EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

Now we know what the matter was with Spain. A recent minister's name is Bosch.

EUGENE CITY OREGON

Cupid must be a pretty good financler; two Chicago boys were married the other day, neither of whom had enough money to pay for a license.

An exchange prints a column of directions how to prevent cider from working. Send it in to this office and we will guarantee that it shall not work long, even if we have to work overtime.

A proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess made 3,500 years ago has been discovered in the British Museum. It is in the form of an inscribed brick, and is not only the oldest, but the most substantial loveletter in existence.

It now appears that Li Hung Chang's trip was the idea of the dowager empress of China, who believed that a knowledge of the institutions of Europe and America was necessary to the welfare of China. The old lady has a large head. But who put him up to asking all those questions?

Compliments are the poetical touches which redeem the monotony of prosale existence. In the intercourse of sympathetic and well-bred people they have a natural place; and it is as pleasant to recognize by word or look the graces and charms of our friends as it is to enjoy and profit by them.

A Boston firm is about to issue a com plete edition of the works of Harriet Beecher Stowe in sixteen volumes. Fifteen of them are dwarfed by association with one of the great literary creations of the English language, and yet the series will afford many pleasant stretch or break, the rusting and clogsurprises to the thoughtful reader.

Sir Edwin Arnold blushes and bridles over the use of one of his poems as the center piece for a page of soap and other advertisements, like the girl who finds her portrait used to ornament the lld of a cigar box. But isn't such use of a poem in point of fact a tribute from the lower forces of civilization to the power of the ideal?

To the mind of the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle the woman with a high hat and the man who habitually goes out between the acts are much less provoking nulsances to play-goers than "the Jackass with his hee-haw set on a halr-trigger, who comes to the theater only in search of opportunities to relieve himself of his bray."

Among the gentlemen engaged in the sport of pigeon shooting at Heiligendamm, a fashionable resort on the Baltic, who were arrested at the instigation of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was one who gave his name as "Graf v. Schwerin," Later ed by the Emperor to the Russian visthe police discovered that he was none itors, and covered in their announceother than their sovereign, the Grand ment almost a page of the Reichsan-

ment by the correspondent that "some of the most eminent specialists of the Once on a time a wife's heart bled: country are agreed that she will never The world was gay, the world wa be able to speak any other word." It is not revealed what the reasons are But one who should cherish had spurned which warrant these "eminent specialists" in predicting for the young woman And the days were long and for love she that her vocabulary will remain limited to "nit" for life. In fact, the record of her sex would seem to suggest that Once on a time another came, His voice so low, his words so rich,

several other words will be added to it in the course of time,

It will be a source of distress to the people "who dearly love a Lord" or any Once on a time a women thought To repair an error by one as deep: other titled personage to learn that His Little she recked of the ruin wrought Majesty, King Pene, in the absence of From seeds sown only tears to reap. remittances from Dahomey, of which te is the reigning, or, to be more ex-Once on a time a month and a day act, sprinkling, monarch, has been Were spent in laughter and love's sweet forced to separate himself temporarily

send him the price of a passage home.

made in the scheme, and the company

that proposes to make chainless wheels

next year is confident of success, Such

a machine, if it could be made light

enough, and at the same time strong

enough, for practical purposes, would

do away with many objections to the

chain-and-sprocket device, among

which are the great loss in transmitting

power, the liability of the chain to

ging of its links with dust, and the

soiling of the riders trousers by oil or

graphite from the chain. Englishmen

avoid this latter by using gear-cases.

but they are too unsightly to please

The unusual manner in which Em-

peror William feted and toasted 'the

Czar when the latter was in Germany,

and the frigid tones of the latter's re-

sponses, have excited universal atten-

tion in Germany. Many of the news-

papers point out that the sentiments

of the German people toward Russia

are not those stated by the Emperor in

his speeches, and that the attentions

and honors shown the Czar are unpre-

cedented and more effusive than were

ever shown toward Germany's ally,

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria.

The most startling instance was when

Emperor William telegraphed recalling

the German fleet of fifty-four vessels.

from the North Sea maneuvers, and di-

rected the ships to proceed forthwith to

Kiel and parade before the Czar. All

sorts of official decorations were grant-

American riders.

from the possession of the preserved And then came the end, he went away, Caring nothing if she fared ill or well. head of a Peruvian chieftain for the trifling sum of \$10, Oom Pene made on a time the wife then thought the sacrifice only at the urgent solicita-

kind:

Instead,

pined.

witch

spell.

Of the vanished name, the fair repute, Of the spell of happiness dearly bought, tion of a large appetite which he has become accustomed to satisfy. The The words of respect that for her were King demanded at first, it appears, mute \$5,000 for his rare Peruvian relic, but

ONCE ON A TIME.

The bleeding heart of the wife in name

Felt the potent sped of the Cupid

finally compromised for the sum Once on a time there came an hour named. It is to be hoped that the When she realized her great mistake; dusky ruler will be tided over his em-The sound of music, the scent of barrassments until his subjects can lower.

Did naught but the voices of memory wake.

It is possible that the blcycles of 1897 Once on a time when the city slept will differ radically from the present A frail, fair form to the river's brink, model in having the chain and sprock-Cowering and heart weary, closely crept ets replaced by a shaft with beveled To hide her shame, no more to think. gearing at each end. The idea is not

Once on a time all this was true, new, one firm having placed a chainless Fiction no place has on folly's page: wheel on the market in 1893; but its An illicit love was but forn to rue. product was too heavy, and the firm And surely death is sin's own wage. went under. However, a number of -Philadelphia Times. changes and improvements have been

MISS NANCY.

November was growing old, and Miss Nancy Camp, who sat at the window watching the gray clouds shift across the sky in heavy masses, wished in her

"Who'd 'a thought it would hev come off so cold after such a warm spell, Nancy?" said a voice from the little bed-room that led out of the kitchen. "It's moderating. I reckon it's going to snow," responded Miss Nancy.

Jim Wilmot went out West," continued

"'Twas a real warm Thanksgiving, and then a day or two after it begun ter snow, and the 28th-you remember, Nancy-'twas the time they had the cle'bration in the schoolhouse, and you and Jim went-my, how it did blow and sleet! And on Sunday it was so drifted that Cousin Anne Camp-she thet was

years thet she'd missed hearing Elder Miss Nancy drew her chair nearer to

from the little bed-room for a while. The big, old-fashioned clock on the high shelf ticked away the minutes, and Miss Nancy rocked by the window, with her hands folded in her lap.

"There's someone a-comin' across the old bridge," said Miss Abby, engerly. "See who it is, Nancy, Likely as not

and that Abby was "s'chly," though the windows and commenced work they didn't know she was a regular in-"alld.

firm chin, and the hair that had been and come back here. I can't live withso brown now streaked with gray, if it was not very lonesome out there, and if he had quite forgotten the old days.

The clock at last warned her that she must be about her preparations for supper, and after excusing herself she brought in a dish of oranges to peel, She worked swiftly, though her hands trembled and felt "all thumbs." She had almost finished her task when an orange slipped out of the dish and rolled on the floor. Both stooped to pick it up and their hands met.

"Dear!" he said, holding out his arms Miss Nancy gave one glance into his lace, so near her own, and in a moment

was crying softly on his shoulder. What mattered the years of waiting, he years of toll and trouble? Nothing mattered any more.

The clock ticked on and Miss Abby woke from the little "cat nap" she had seen enjoying. "Nancy!" she called sharply.

Miss Nancy started and raised her rimson face with its new expression from its resting place. "Walt a minute, dear heart," whis-

pered Jim. "I want to know when you'll place. go back with me. I went away to make a fortune and a home for you.

They're waiting. When will you go?" "When will I go?" echoed Miss Nancy, bewilderedly.

"Nancy!" called Miss Abby again. "I'm afraid I don't know what you

mean, Jim," faltered Miss Nancy. "Why, back out West. I've got pretty little place there, with thirty scres or so, and nary a mortgage. You'll have neighbors, for there's other farms near, and you shan't work, Nancy, 1'll

get a girl." "And Abby?" asked Nancy. Jim Wilmot started.

"I had forgotten her," he said helplessly. "But where's the rest of the relations? Or why couldn't she go to a 'home' or-something ?"

The flush in Miss Nancy's face faded and a little line of pain formed around her mouth.

"She'd never stand it to leave this place. She's lived here all her life, Jim," she said slowly.

There was a silence for a moment, then she continued, steadily:

"I shall never leave her; so goodgood-by, Jim."

"And you'll sacrifice yourself and me fer a notion?" he replied hotly. "All right, then, 1 shan't leave my farm and settle down in this humdrum place jest fer the sake of your sister. Goodby, Nancy." And five minutes after the horse drove out of the yard and down the hill while one lonely woman strained her eyes for a last glimpse of it, and the gathering flakes of snow were already filling up its tracks.

She stood there a long while watching the sullen clouds and the snow that was coming thicker and faster. Little puffs of wind blew the flakes of snow against the pane, and Miss Nancy wondered vaguely if they felt unhappy because they melted so soon.

At last she roused herself and went rio the bad-room. Miss Abby, tired of calling, had fallen asleep. She was thankful for the respite, and, going out softly, prepared her own supper and the invalid's while the wind blew furi- chair, and no doubt would have been me your silk hat and allow me to dance

again, but Jim did not go. "Nancy," he said, "I was a fool the other day. I'm going to sell my farm

out you. Nancy, will you marry me?" "And Abby?" she questioned, "Abby shall live with us. You shan't

he separated." "But it's so 'humdrum' here, Jim, and you'll be homesick after the West again," protested Miss Nancy. "P'raps so, a little," he admitted. "But I must have you, Nancy, Will you for-

git what I said the other day an' marry "You know I will, Jim," she said in whisper, and he kissed her fondly.

And in the bed-room Miss Abby lay alcop, a sweet peace upon her wrinkled face. "She had gone beyond the chadows into the reality."-Waverly Magazine.

Highest Observatory in the World.

The highest permanent astronomical diservatory in the world-on the summit of Mont Blanc-was fully equipped with instruments a short time ago. There has been a temporary station there for some years, but the instruments have been small and of little power compared with those now in

The establishment of this observatory was a task which at the outset seemed impossible, and the obstacles which M. Jausen, who headed the quartet of French astronomers, had to overcome were unparalleled. Mont Blanc is nearly sixteen thousand feet high, and its ascent, even under the most favorable conditions during the summer months, is difficult as well as dangerous.

The transportation of many heavy and delicate scientific instruments to the top of this loftlest mountain of the Alps was, therefore, a labor so great Quick Man that the conjurer must as to seem beyond the range of possibillty, yet it was accomplished without tion to the rings, hens and fish, several the loss of a single life. The telescope and the other instruments had to be taken to pleces before being carried up the precipitous mountain sides; even then some of the packages weighed a hundred pounds, and most of them

about fifty. One of the guides who assisted in the work holds the record of having made the ascent more than five hundred times since the beginning of his professional career, and it was of by the natives of Tipperary. Will he who found recently the bodies of you sir," he continued, turning toward hey nothin' with me but my fith m' the Austrian professor and his two the Quick Man, "will you kindly hand guides who lost their lives not long ago.

A Chinese Dinner Party.

When a Chinese minister at Washington gives a formal dinner to any of his countrymen of sufficient rank to be thus honored, or to Japanese visitors, he never fails to go through a curious form of etiquette.

Before taking his seat at the head of the board he approaches the guests, who stand in a line round the table. Man, and without uttering a syllable pushes each tenderly and playfully and points "will you allow me to take your handsignificantly to the unoccupied post at

the head of the table. It is etiquette for the guests to observe a rigid demeanor, neither speaking nor moving, and demonstrating by their inflexible attitudes their unworthiness to occupy the place of honor.

This over, the minister sinks into his ously around the little old house and greatly surprised had anybody taken it. on it? Thank you."

THE CONJURER'S REVENCE.

while showing his prize, 'the skeleton of what is known as the wandering Got Even with the Man Who Disfish, and there are not half a dozen credited His Tricks. other specimens in the world. The name has been applied to it because so

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," said the conjurer, "having shown you that the cloth is absolutely empty, I will proceed to take from it a bowl of gold-fish. I-resto!"

skeleton there is a perfect outline of the scene on Calvary. The Savior, All round the hall people were saying, with outstretched arms and with His Oh, how wonderful! How does he do head inclined slightly to the left shoulder, is plainly marked. Near the left

But the Quick Man on the front seat side of the hend is a clearly defined said, in a big whisper, to the people heart. Above the head of the figure the vertebrae forms a crown of thomas rear him: "He-had-it-up-his-sleeve," Striking also,' continued Mr. Benoit, Then the people nodded brightly at 'is the reverse side of the fish's skele. the Quick Man, and said: "Oh, of ton. With arms extended, as if invokcourse," and everybody whispered ing benediction, the figure of a bishop the hall: "He-had-it-up-his reund is presented. The ornamentation of sleeve.

"My next trick," said the conjurer, is the famous Hindoostance rings.) on will notice that the rings are apparently separate; at a blow they all join (clang, clang, clang)-Presto!" There was a general buzz of stupefac

tion till the Quick Man was heard to whilsper: "He-must-have-had-anotherlot-up-his-sleeve." Again everybody nodded and whis-

pered: "The-rings-were-up-his-sleeve." The brow of the conjurer was clouded with a gathering frown.

"I will now," he continued, "show you a most amusing trick by which I sm enabled to take any number of eggs from a hat. Will some gentleman kind-

ly lend me his hat? Ah, thank you-Presto! He extracted seventeen eggs, and for thirty-five seconds the audience began to think he was wonderful. Then the Quick Man whispered along the front "He-has-a-hen-up-his-sleeve," bench. and all the people whispered it on, "Hel as-a-lot-of-hens-up-his-sleeve."

The egg trick was ruined. It went on like that all through. It

transpired from the whispers of the have concealed up his sleeve, in addipacks of cards, a loaf of bread, a doll's cradle, a live guinea-pig, a five-shilling piece, and a rocking-chair.

The reputation of the conjurer was rapidly sinking below zero. At the git mo' fer my 'baccer or agin and close of the evening he rallied for a bnal effort.

"Ladles and gentlemen," he said, "I will present to you, in conclusion, the knife, an' it hed both blades has famous Japanese trick recently inventme your gold watch?"

It was passed to him. "Have I your permission to put it into got thar 'bout th' same time at i this mortar and pound it to pieces?" he asked, savagely,

The Quick Man nodded and smiled. The conjurer threw the watch itia the mortar and grasped a sledge hammer from the table. There was a sound of violent smashing. 'He's-slipped-itup-his-sleeve," whispered the Quick

"Now, sir," continued the conjurer, kerchief and punch holes in it? Thank you. You see, ladies and gentlemen, there is no deception, the holes are visfble to the eye."

The face of the Quick Man beamed. This time the real mystery of the thing faseinated him. "And now, sir, will you kindly pass

say he happened ter on accerdent"

conjurer made passes with his feet, and exhibited the The sting ray, a member of the sine hat crushed beyond recognition. family, is a dangerous inhabitant of "And will you now, sir, take off your Florida water. The largest specime collar and permit me to burn it in the of the kind, weighing from 400 to 50 candle? Thank you, sir. And will you pounds, live at great depths, and an allow me to smash your spectacles for seldom found inshore, but rays has you with my hammer? Thank you." thirty to forty pounds are often enous By this time the features of the Quick tered near the land, and natives on Man were assuming a puzzled expressider them to be fully as dangenus # sion. "This thing beats me," he whisthe octopus or the much-dreaded lim pered; "I don't see through it a bit." shark. There was a great hush upon the au-The fish is a large, broad, flat-bellad dience. Then the conjurer drew himcreature, with eyes of a golden time self up to his full height, and, with a sharp, spearlike appendage at the est withering look at the Quick Man, he of the back and a long, slender un concluded: that reminds one much of a blackmb "Ladies and gentlemen, you will obwhip. This whip tail serves as a large serve that I have, with this gentleman's with which an enemy may first he b permission, broken his watch, burned soed, and then the burbed spine finan his collar, smashed his spectacles, and the work by lacerating the victim ins danced on his hat. If he will give me frightful manner. The sting my as further permission to paint green villainous creature from any points stripes on his overcoat, or to the his view, and has no friends in this or all braces in a knot, I shall be delighted to entertain you. If not, the performother latitude. In the Atlantic ocean between the ance is at an end." shores of the Bahama islands and the And amid a glorious burst of music Florida coast there lives a strange of from the orchestra the curtain fell, and ture known as the glaucus, or sea la the audience dispersed, convinced that ard. It is seldom, if ever, found and there are some tricks, at any rate, that the land, but seems to prefer deep at are not done up the conjurer's sleeve. er and a hot sea, especially shert

the bone, the cross being represented by seams running up and down across the back of the chasuble. The bishop is bareheaded, but his mitre is ap plied by a part of the skeleton with is fitted over the head of the fam. Another bone makes the crozier list ing the skeleton up to the light has pears transparent, with the hand form outlined within it." skeleton had been exposed, Mr. Bag shook it, and from it came a bits sound. The fish is sixteen and the half inches long." Killed the Bear. "While traveling through the page

When the

few have been captured. Its wonder-

ful feature is that on the front of the

the vestments is delicately traced in

Smoky mountains I met Unde Das Martin, who has probably killed um black bears than any other man h the South," said a well-known Wasingtonian who is fond of hunting a Star reporter.

"I spent the night at Unde Day cabin listening to stories of the 'rgs mints,' as the old bear-killer oh them."

"Did you ever get in a very dost place with a bear?" I asked.

"I-reckon I hev. The clostest plan ever got inter war 'bout five y'ar sea I reckon. I went acrost th' mounting to a speakin' an' cum back 'bout in hours by sun. I war thinkin' whether it'd pay me most ter vote fer tariff un ter giv less fer my clo'es, when gl of a suddent I seed a varmist didn' hev no gun, nothin' but a poist so they wa'n't no use. The b'ar sed me an' seemed ter sense that I didn't started fer me. I seed he wa's't to ole ter climb trees, so I headed fara leetle tree standin' on a ledge liks. We clim fas', but he cum right along h

war a straight poplar, an' not big mit ter hol' a b'ar an' a man. It beru w ben', and' I went on higher, feit' th' b'ar's breath on my feet. Th' be bended over an' I dropped ter t groun', 'bout ten foot below, specif ter hey a han' ter han' fight with f b'ar.

> "Mebbe I wa'n't s'prised ter securi thar tree straighten up 'th a sup when I let go. Th' b'ar war is jos th' right place, an' when th' pe sprung back it throwed 'im through th' air an' he llt squar on his bal again a big rock. He never moved a I went an' got 'im. We ate 'in, ai I sol' his skin, but I don't never could 'im when tellin' how many Fredhild fer I didn't zackly kill 'im. Yo' mit

> > Singular Sea Reptiles.

secret heart that it was gone.

"It's jest like the November when her sister reminiscently.

"Yes," was the low response.

a Stevens, you know-couldn't git ter meeting. It was the first time in 'leven

Dickens. She felt real bad about it, added Miss Abby. the window and brushed her hand across her eyes. There was no sound

Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, who was staying there incognito.

The curious statement is made that the manifest disinclination of Queen Victoria to encourage the demonstrations in honor of hers being the longest reign of any British sovereign grows out of the fact that, according to court gossip, she is a vehement Jacohite and holds the elder Pretender to have been a real king of England. As he lived sixty-four years after his father's demise, she insists that his was the longest reign.

Every rightful occupation has its just compensation to the industrious worker in the shape of well-carned money; it has also its own peculiar service of welfare to the community; but beyond both these it exerts a reactive influence for good upon the life and character of every faithful toller. It has the power of developing every faculty of the mind, every fine moral quality. Energy, courage, fortitude, patience, perseverance, calmness, disinterestedness, magnanimity, fidelity, may all be unfolded, expanded and strengthened through our daily ordinary labor.

Chleago is inclined to laugh at the State Board of Health of Indiana, which has recently forbidden the use of slates in the public schools on the ground that slates, slate pencils and the pupils' saliva aid in conducting the bacteria of diphtheria and other diseases from one child to another Chicago laughs because in its schools the slate has disappeared solely because it was not needed. Paper has taken its place with nearly two hundred thousand puplis. Paper is clean. Pencils are chean. Slates are expensive and awkward in handling. They have been tabooed in Chicago. The health department has never taken up the question.

A Georgia man who has a great admiration for his fair compatriots of the South, and has for years made a fad of collecting their photographs, was delighted when a certain New York magazine began printing monthly installments of pictures of Southern beauties. A marked deterioration in the pulchritude of the ladies portrayed, however, aroused his suspicions, and he has discovered that he has been gross-Is deceived by both the magazine and the Southen beauties. Instead of the magazine writing to those women who are, in its judgment, really beautiful, It writes only of those women who are willing to pay fifteen dollars-think of it, fifteen dollars!-for the privilege, "It might be worth fifteen dollars," he complains, "to some women-even Southern women-to get their pictures printed as beauties. As to the magagine, if it can make a woman beautiful for fifteen dollars, it looks as if we shouldn't try to stop It. Still-wellmy idols are all knocked over."

After a somewhat long and desperate struggle for fame Allegheny submits as a tentative claim the possession of a 7-year-old girl whose entire vocabulary consists of the word "nit." Accom panying the information is the state-

zeiger. The newspapers take especial exception to Emperor William's speech, in which he characterized the Russian army as the most powerful, and they also complain of the fact that the Czar replied to Emperor William in French, when it is well known that his Russian majesty speaks German fluently. The

nervous twitching of the face of the Czar was noted both at Breslau and at Kiel and it is said that this is due partly to a nervous affection which recently declared itself and partly to a feeling of insecurity, created by the noticeable and extraordinary precautions for his safety which were taken by the Government.

Sympathy for Two.

Mrs. Jones stepped in to see her nextdoor neighbor immediately after break-

"There is something on my mind that wish to speak to you about," said Mrs. Miss Nancy crossed the room and turn-Jones, "and I feel that you will treat the matter confidentially. I wish to for a moment. The man looked steadily ask if you heard my husband come at the figure before him; at the simply home at three o'clock this morning?" Mrs. Smith admitted that she had.

way of apology, "I am very much dis- and faded blue eyes, the hair parted turbed that such a thing should have smoothly and with the same little wave occurred, especially as his condition, in front that he remembered so well, as you know, was deserving of the and the high shell comb that was new severest censure; but I am free to con- to him. He saw the wrinkles, too, but fess that this is the first time he has conducted himself in such a manner, and I can say with reasonable certainty that it will be the last. I know you hand. will sympathize with me, Mrs. Smith,

for I certainly deserve it." "Of course," replied Mrs. Smith, ner-

vously, "you have my sincerest sympathy, but I feel that I am also to be pitied on account of the affair."

"Why so?" asked Mrs. Jones, in some wonderment.

"Because," answered Mrs. Smith, confusedly, "my husband and yours came home together, Mrs. Jones."

Electrical Soap. A battery has been patented consist- door softly behind him.

ing of a source of electrical energy placed inside a cake of tollet soap. The device is intended for curative applications of electricity to the human taking some fennel out of a dish on the body. To use the language of the in- table and going into the bed-room with ventor, "the invention is based on the It. fact that the chemical decomposition of soap is such that when dissolved in #gain. water it produces a liquid having an exciting effect upon certain metallic electrodes placed in proximity to form an electric battery. The arrangement of the electrodes is such that they may be reached by the solution formed in the use of the same, and provided with terminals on the exterior of the soan through which the electric current is transmitted to the person of the user. The elements of a simple galvanic battery are used and the effect of the current is intensified by the addition of an induction coll."-Philadelphia Record.

Needed It.

"Who is that long-haired fellow ?" "Urlah Rembrandt Briggs. He's making quite a name for himself." "I should think he would. If my parents had given me a name like his I'd have started in to make one for myself at once."-Harper's Bazar.

it's that school teacher thet boards down ter Foster's, though it don't sound like their team. She must be a powerful sight o' trouble to 'em."

And Nancy pressed her face against the pane obediently, although there was a mist before her eyes that blinded her a little. The wagon came nearer and nearer until she could see that it had but one occupant-a man of about 40, apparently, with a beard that perhaps added a little to his age.

"Who is it, Nancy?" questioned Miss Abby, fretfully, "It ain't her, is it? My! It sounds as if it was coming inin-here.'

"I don't know," answered Miss Nancy. "Like enough he wants some directions."

"He? Lands! It's a man, then! Be sure to tell him us-

But there came a heavy knock on the like an uneasy spirit. door and Miss Abby subsided. Slowly ed the knob. There was nothing said made woolen dress with its pure white collar and cuffs, the slender, blue-veln-"Well," continued Mrs. Jones, by ed hands, the face with its firm mouth he saw no more-the years of toll and trouble that must have brought them. All this he noted, and then held out his

"Nancy, have you forgotten Jim?" She gave a startled glance into his eyes, and a little crimson flush crept Into her cheeks. It reminded him of the

t'me ne had kissed her in the garden back of the house. "Who is it, Nancy?" whispered Miss Abby from the bed-room. "Do tell him ter come in and shut the door, and-I

want some more fennel." "Yes, Abby," answered Miss Nancy, epening her lips with an effort,

Jim Wilmot came in and closed the "Is Abby very sick?" he asked.

"She hasn't walked for six years," answered Miss Nancy, mechanically

"Who is it?" whispered Miss Abby

"Jim Wilmot," responded her sister. "Jim! Lands o' Goshen! Well, well! Who'd 'a' thought he'd 'a' turn up after all these years. Do tell him to come in here 'fore he goes. Jim Wilmot! Well, 1 never!"

Miss Nancy gave a little pat to the pillows, and then entered the sittingroom again.

"If you'll stay to supper, you'd better put your horse and team under the shed. We haven't a hired man now."

"Thank you," he said, gladly, She sent him a little sly glance as he went out of the door.

In a few minutes he was back again but the talk was a little forced. He told her how rough the life was out West when he first went; how, after many discouragements, a little prosperity

fairly shook its foundation.

came

tient.

She sat by the fire with her head on a remark, which is finally taken up and her hands long after her sister had commented upon. Then the chief caten her supper, and being satisfied speaks again, and more observations with the evasive answers to her many | follow. So it may be said that the chairquestions had gone to sleep again. But man, in a measure, supplies subjects the fire had died down and it grew for conversation.

chilly in the little kitchen, so finally Another curlous custom at these forshe, too, went to her night's rest. It mal dinners is that after the fish is was very late when she dropped into eaten the guests all rise simultaneously a light sleep and the morning soon and dust their chairs with their napkins.

The day passed drearly. Miss Abby The bill of fare is pretty nearly the talked incessantly of Jim-Jim, until same as would be served at any other her sister felt she should scream or go foreign legation, with one or two spemad; but she did neither, and was only cial Chinese delicacies only. a little more tender, a little more pa-

Saved by His Wit.

The night set in with a regular snowstorm. Miss Abby declared they would wit. A little adventure into which one be snowed in by morning. The wind blew down the chimney with moans, In the morning Miss Nancy was star-

He had a companion who, he it said, tled by the darkness in the little rooms. The wind had blown the snow in big drifts against the windows and door, What Miss Abby had feared had come to pass, and they were snowed in. But there was no cause for worry as yet. There was plenty of food in the pantry the country and the people.

and wood in the wood box. was no stock to suffer, and someone would surely go by before the day was over and discover their plight. very loud tone:

She lighted ber lamp and did her work, though in a rather half-hearted way, and the day passed and no one went by, and the snow piled up higher

and higher around the house. Miss Abby was very little frightened at their situation. Indeed, her sister hardly knew what to make of her; she seemed a little wandering and confused things strangely.

The next day, late in the afternoon, it stopped snowing, but no one went by, and darkness came on again. Another long night. Miss Nancy left a lamp burning in the kitchen and then went

to bed. Very early in the morning she was suddenly awakened by a shout and the sound of someone kicking on the side of the house. She hastily dressed and

then entered the sitting-room. "Hill" someone called. "Who is it?" she asked.

"It's me-Atwood-down to the foot of the hill, yer know. Wife was sick and I had to go fer the doctor. Be ye snowed in?"

"Yes. Will you get someone to dig us cut some time to-day?"

"All right. I'll git Sam, if he'll come Be back in an hour or two."

Miss Nancy sat down and waited. The wood was almost gone and she was glad Mr. Atwood had discovered their predicament.

The clock has just struck when sh heard a shovel strike the house.

"We're here, Nancy-be out in shake," said Mr. Atwood.

"All right," she auswored, and went into the bed-room to tell Abby But her sister was sleeping quietly,

so she tiptoed back again. After an hour's hard shoveling th

door opened, and in the gray light of the morning she saw Jim Wilmot came to him, and then he came on a standing before her. Mr. Atwood, after visit to his folks, who told him that assuring himself that everything was Perhaps she'll remember .- Cleveland they lived together at the little house. | safe, went around to the drifts before | Lender.

No one speaks until the minister drops

If a man is going to play the bully he ought to have good muscles or a clever such braggart stumbled is thus narratéd by an exchange. He was a small-Ish man with a large voice.

to his credit, seemed ashamed of the company he was in, stood in a hotel rotunda one Saturday night. The little fellow was talking about Ireland, and he said many hard things concerning

There A blg man stood by listening to the little fellow's vaporings. He merely smiled until the little fellow said in a

"Show me an Irishman and I'll show you a coward." Then the big fellow slipped up, and

touched the little fellow on the shoulder, saying in a heavy bass voice: "What's that you said?"

"I said 'Show me an Irishman and I'll show you a coward,' said the little fellow, whose knees were shaking under him

"Well, I'm an Irishman," said the big fellow "You are an Irishman? Well," and a

smile of joy flitted over the little fellow's countenance as he saw a hole through which he could crawl, "I'm a

coward." A Budding Punster.

Three-year-old on Staten Island boat -What 'at blg stone house, mamma? "That's a fort, dear."

"What 'ose black fings on top? "Cannon."

"Mamma, what is they cannin' in 'at house?"-New York Herald.

Didn't Grasp the Idea.

Mother-Robert, I gave you half an prange, didn't 1? Robert-Yessum. half I gave your little sister?

Robert-Coz you told me to always take her part, boo, hoo!-Exchange. Enjoyable Tandem

"Do you enjoy your tandem, Mrs. Desmond 7"

"Yes, indeed; Jack and I can quarrel on it as well as if we were sitting at home on the plazza."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Her Dearest Friend. Cholly-How old do you suppose Miss

Furbish is? Gertrude-You might ask mamma,

A Traveler's Story.

There are few men who are able to keep perfectly cool in the hour of danger, no matter how well they have prepared themselves in advance for action. I have always been afraid of hotel fires, and on my very first trip provided myself with a knotted rope sixty feet long. One night there were four of us boys occupying two beds in a room in a Southern hotel, which had a crush of guests. Our room was on the fourth story, and each one of us got out our ropes before going to bed.

We also went out into the hall and located the stairways and elevator. At one o'clock in the morning the ho tel caught fire in the kitchen, and all the guests were aroused. Our quartette lost no time, but prepared to act. One man whipped the sheets off the two beds, tied them together, ran the length of the hall and lowered himself down the opening of the freight ele- is in contemplation on other lines vator. A second selzed his trunk, dragged it down one flight of stairs and left it, threw his coll of rope out of the window without stopping to

fasten the end, and then ran into the hall and into a room at the far end of it, and was found in a wardrobe after the fire had been extinguished. I was the coolest of the lot, I threw up a window, made the hook of my rope Mother-Then why did you steal the fast and slid down to the street amid the jeers of the assembled populace. You see I had only to cross the roof to another window to step out on the roof of a store level with the sill, and

the assembled populace couldn't understand why I should prefer to monkey with the rope and burn the skin off my hands till I was a cripple for six weeks.

The Wandering Fish.

The Baltimore Sun prints the followher poor kin must be invited a ing: "A skeleton of a fish is prized very highly as a curiosity by Mr. Augustus Benoit of the little two-masted schooner Ernest Dacasta of Hallfax, which arrived yesterday from the West Indics. "This is,' said Mr. Benoit,

there are several more fins that span Horses Going Out in Paris Machinery is generally super

horse traction on the Parls man Already there are steam trans s'de of the Seine, from the Loui Versailles, and from the Arc Trie to various points, while meda traction, either by steam or election

strong current exists. It is well know

that this portion of the guif strain

crowded in between the Bahamas m

Florida, is very rapid, and therefor be

conditions so favorable to the sal

ard are here to be found to a grade

degree than elsewhere in the issue

As a substitute for forelegs it has

broom-shaped fans, and from about

middle of the body, including the th

world.

out like a fan.

Gout from Meat Eating It is estimated that one-twelfths population of England suffer from \$

A Berlin physician, Dr. Fehland, S that this malady is often due in excessive use of mean A Growing Field. Brown--I see that over 100 pr

tors were added to the profession night. I wonder what they will Smith-Get people excused frea.

duty .- Brooklyn Life. Sized Him Up Correctly, Dick-She evidently thinks 1 12

Jess-What makes you thinks

Dick-She said 1 was fitted a

leader in society -Town Topla

There is one thought about in

that makes every woman shir

Everyone is looking for set

who will think be is always rate

fool.

wedding.