Commissioners Court. Bills allowed: J J Donaldson judge of election Thurston George Cummings clerk of elec-ardson... T A Brown judge of election Thurston D Allen judge of election Thurston ... G O Robinson clerk of election ton and messenger..... E W Haselton judge of election Mount..... G W Layne Judge of election Mound Perry Neff judge of election Mound. Frank Hadley clerk of election R R Johnson clerk of election E Sparks judge of election Pleasant Hill J H West judge of election Pleasant Hill. D W Bridges clerk of election Pleasant Hill J H Callison clerk of election J R Job judge of election Spen-Ross Huston clerk of election Spencer James Furnish clerk of election Springfield and messenger..... W P Cheshire judge of election Springfield. C S Calef clerk of election Springfield... W W Chessman clerk of election Springfield... P F Davis judge of election 6 00 Hiram Wingard judge of election P F Davis judge of election Siu-R Doty clerk of election Siuslaw and messenger ... D G Palm clerk of election Siu-Geo Smith judge of election Willamette and messenger.... Jasper Wilkins judge of election Willamette.... Geo A Drury judge of election Willamette. John Vanduyn clerk of election Williamette D A Holland clerk of election Willamette. Levi Vaughn judge of election L A Chastian judge of election L B Rowland hall rent for election; claimed \$9 50 allowed...... N G Hyland balance delivery election supplies June 196. P Hoff gravel E Poindexter gravel... \$24 00, allowed. Joseph Aubell road work...... Wm Southerland road work (U B and W S Southerland) Eugene Register printing...... Engene Register printing.......281 45 At this time A J Johnson notified the court that he had appointed the following deputy sheriffs, to wit: B B Deming, Geo V Brainard, R W Veatch, B F Moore, Alex Gray, W F Hemenway, J H McClung, A P Churchill, Joseph W Bond, Charles W Starr, John Bamford, J Warnick, Geo C Fleman, Wm Naylor and C J Dodd. At this time the court extended the time for the assessor to complete the 1896 assessment roll until December 12. 1896, and also continued the matter of the tax levy for said year until Decem-

ber 12, 1896.

R B Kelsey grand juror 6 days 60 miles \$18 00 G K Monroe grand juror 6 days 12 00 A J Pic ard grand juror 6 days 2 miles... T G Neeley grand juror 6 days Jasper Hill grand juror 6 days 28 miles. H H Fisk grand juror 6 days 14 80 100 miles. W L Houston grand juror 6 days 22 00 14 80 J J Thomas trial juror 6 days 18 miles.... Edward Baily trial juror 6 days 16 40 Henry Tilton 46 Stephen Smeed 30 16 60 ma 15 00 for. C S Stevenson " 18
J H Horig " 2
Benjamin Cleek " 30
Hardy Crow " 16 40 Hardy Crow " 40 "... Theodore Martin trial juror 1 4 40 Joel Addington trial juror 40 John Flint trial juror 2 miles 12 20 "The H A Power" 12 " 13 20 King F M Parker " 40 " 16 00 the

44

W H Deets " "
J H Miller grand jury witness 1

1 day 28 miles

Samuel Garter grand jury witness I day 32 miles.

James Sanford grand jury witness 1 day 88 miles. Geo W Carter grand jury witness I day 88 miles... Jonn W Tisdale grand jury wit-

ness 2 days 12 miles W H Wallace grand jury witness 2 days 12 miles Myrtle Hambrick grand jury wit-2 days 46 miles.. Kitty Syphus grand jury witness

2 days 90 miles... C M January grand jury witness 3 days 54 miles..... I K Zumwalt grand jury witness R M Pratt grand jury witness Mrs M Gray grand jury witness

10 miles. Edis Matlock grand jury witness 2 miles. Wm Ulrich grand jury witness O Lindgren grand jury witness

Junction City Items.

From the Times.

Oct 21. Miss Pet Houston left on the overland Friday night for her home in Los Angeles, California.

Alex McFadden reports the loss six sheep by the high water. He at-tempted to drive his sheep to safe ground but six of them broke away and were lost in the surging waters. Mrs C A Harp will leave this even-ing to join her husband at Stockton,

California, She will be greatly missed by her legion of friends but all wish her joy and prosperity in her new It now transpires that John Wallace

slipped down to Portland the other day and got married. He was mar-ried to Miss Emma Maier, a lady whose acquaintance he formed in the East.

Circuit Court.

Dally Guard, November, tfl.

Convened in adjourned session at the court house this morning at 11:30 o'clock. Present: Judge Fullerton, Sheriff Johnson and Clerk Jennings. The following cases have been disposed of:

5 Harriet E Stadden vs Willis Brown and V E Whipple; motion to set aside decree. Continued. 10 Frank Bros Company vs C Delaney, et al; to recover money.

tinued Pauline Webber vs Adolph Webber; divorce. Settled and dismissed. The Alliance Trust Co, Limited vs John Young, and Kisiah Young, his wife; foreclosure. Default and judgment for 51720 and interest at 8

The sliding mountain just below the upper cascades is one of the wonders of the Western world. It has the slides this year worse than usual, and its movement has rendered necessary the relocation of the O R & N Co's railway for a distance of some 1200 feet. The new line will be moved some sixty feet back, and will be 75 and sliding of the land. The railroad engineers have become so accustomed to the antics of the sliding mountain that they just let it slide, and when it gets the track too far down they move 22 10 It up again.

> THIS MCKINLEY IN SERIOUS TROU-BLE. - Sunday Oregonian. "Frank Hellen, the proprietor of a Wash ington-street gambling house and H McKinley, a man who lost his money pursuing the clusive tiger in Hellen's place, were both arrested yes-terday afternoon on charge of gamb-The arrest is the outgrowth of ing. The arrest is the oligrowth of a suit against Hellen now pending in the civil courts to compel him to pay McKinley twice the amount he lost. McKinley lately appeared before the district attorney, and requested that Hellen be arrested, stating that the crest would strengthen his case. district attorney thought the matter over, and decided to arrest McKinley also, and thus relieve himself of the latter's constant wailing about his loss, with which he had annoyed the attaches of the office since he played in bad luck. He was therefore arrested, his admission in the civil courts being sufficient evidence that he was gamb-ling." A private letter from Portland ling." A private letter from Portland says it was Hellen who had the young man are sted on a bluft and not the proscenting attorney. McKinley's trial was to have taken place in Portland this afternoon. It is said that McKinley will fight the matter to a finish, and if he realizes anything finish, and if he realizes anything make no appropriations for more permanent institutions there until the matter of changing the constitution can be submitted to the people in the same sets \$233,440.08. These assets actually break up the Salem ring if they 14 90 man are sted on a bluff and not the over to charity.

IN POOR HEALTH.-McMiunville Reporter: "President and Mrs Board-man left last Friday for Colfax, Wash. Mrs Boardman has been in poor health for a number of months, from pul- Gove. The groom was sged 72 years monary trouble, and recently her condition has assumed such form as to was issued the couple had only a grees the postoffice department will sclously alarm her husband and imself.

UNIVERSALIST SOCIAL.-The social 12 20 given in Conser hall Saturday night 15 00 under the auspices of the Universalist 16 00 church was quite well attended. the wood-sawing contest, the first prize was won by Miss Nan Ankeny and the booby prize by Miss Blanche Straight. A program consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recita-13 00 Straight. tions, etc., was rendered. A solo, "The Lost Child," by little Miss " 13 20 King, was especially pleasing. After " 16 00 the program was finished dancing " 16 40 was indulged in for awhile.

J T Rowland trial talesman...... 2 00 IMPROVEMENTS. - Thomas Hoover 2 00 of the Ninth street lunch counter has day 28 miles 4 80

J W Kirk grand jury witness
1 day 28 miles 4 80

Geo M Kirk grand jury witness made a number of improvements on jury witness the interior of the building which add much to its appearance and attractive-4 80 papered and an are light put in. THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

Lane County Will Furnish San Fran-cisco with Over 11,000 Pounds of the Birds.

Daily Guard, November 21. Including tonight's shipments Lane county will have supplied San Fran-cisco with 11,400 pounds of Thanks-

giving turkey.

The industry, created by the demand for the Thanksgiving holiday has \$5 20 assumed quite large proportions tem-porarily in the local market. J H Harris, who is representing Geo W time. have shipped by express including to-night's shipment, 5400 pounds of tur-keys. The shipments have been made within the past few days. The estab-lishment on West Eighth street where the birds are prepared for shipment tinuation of a supplement. represented a busy scene today. One and eight boys and men were em-ployed in picking them. The bird is hung up by the feet. The man who does the killing then takes it by the a menace to life every time a gathhead and by inserting the blade of a small knife in its mouth penetrainserting the blade es the brain and kills the turkey. After being allowed to bleed it is picked and is then ready for shipment, as the birds are not dressed until after

of turkey feathers, about 15 boys and a Menash, Wis., has also made an room full of picked turkeys, all hanging with their heads down. Mr Nixon turning prosperity?

represents N C Price & Co, of San Francisco. Up to tonight he will have shipped 6000 pounds.

The prices paid for the live birds have been from 7½ to 9½ cents per pound. The largest picked bird at the Harris establishment weighed 27 and the largest one at Nixon's weigh-

He'll Strike Her No More.

Oregonian: Julge Stearns yester-day granted Laura E Butler a divorce from Emmett Butler, with permission to use her maiden name, Laura E Eccleston. In answer to a question by her counsel, Justice McDevitt, Mrs Butler testified:

"We were married in 1890. In July, Mr McDevitt-How long has he

been doing that? Witness-Ever since we were mar-

In answer to interrogatories by the court, Mrs Butler said she was mar-ried to the defendant in Eugene, and that he was an engineer on the Southern Pacific line, and is now at Junction City.

Judge Stearns-Have you been married before?

'No sir."

evidence.

"Have you any children?" No.

per cent, and \$252 and interest at 8 per cent, and \$252 and interest at 10 per cent and \$150 attorney fees

Sliding Monntain Won't Stop.

"How long have you been separated from your husband?"
"About a year."

A sister of the plaintiff testified that Butler blacked his wife's eyes in June-

tion City, in 1893. Another witness stated that Butler ran between here and Roseburg, and when at home he always made it unpleasant for his wife, and abused her.

The court-This is not the only cruel treatment recognized in law, but Chicago ticket. The Jacksonian it is the worst kind and is not justified on any occasion. No man has a right club of Nebraska, a pioneer demo- myself and sat down to my customary seat to strike a woman. I think the plain- cratic organization, at a recent at the foot of the table; but, of course, no tiff is entitled to a decree dissolving meeting, ordered the pictures of

Justice McDevitt stated that other relief was demanded. There rooms, and struck from its rolls the was one child but it died. They did names of secretary Morton, Col.

The Rivals.

Daily Guard, November 20. high-class play, was presented to the people of Eugene by home talent at each character was well represented, showing excellent training and careful study. The play was produced for the benefit of the circulating library and was largely patronized. The Eugene Cornet Band furnished music for the occasion. The cast of characteristics of the coordinate of the circulating library and was largely patronized. The Eugenia of the circulating library and was largely patronized. The Eugenia of the circulating library and was largely patronized. The Eugenia of the Coordinate of the circulating library and was largely patronized. The Eugenia of the Coordinate of the circulating library and was largely patronized. The Eugenia of the Coordinate of the Coordin Sir Anthony Absolute Mr Alderman town at the State's expense, It

David. Julia Lydia Languish..........Miss Friendly Mrs Malaprop..... .. Miss Veazie

9) per cent of being relieved of liabil-

MARRIED, -At the residence of E E 'ummings at Elmira Nov 15, 1896, by Elder J A Jeans, J C Inman and H B Gove. The groom was aged 72 years and the bride 73. When the license mail. Under the authority of con-

SENTIMENTAL.—The McMinnville Ladies' Republican club have sent a fine collection of Oregon roses to Major McKipley. The flowers were imbedded in Oregon moss and protected by a tin box. These roses were blooming in Oregon dooryards on the 7th of November.

MARRIED .-- At the residence of the Burns to Mr Carl S Baker, all of Lane county, Geo A Drury, J. P. Lane county, Geo A Drury, J. P., officiating. We wish the happy couple a long and happy future.

Dally Guard, November 20,

STILL OUT OF SERVICE.-The free vice, waiting for some supplies to arrive from Portland to splice the cable

L A Overton left Saturday morning for Leavenworth, Kansas, to see his mother, who is quite sick.

Our electric light system and the water works are almong the best in the state.

The Eugene Advancement Club will continue the good work so well started last winter. Eugene is proud of all her clubs.

A pork packing establishment right here in Eugene would pay a good profit, and employ a few men, and help our farmers at the same

One of the evidences of prosperity in Eugene following McKinlev's election is a reduction in the size of the Register by the discon-

The present old shack in Eugene, by courtesy called an opera house, a menace to life every time a gathering is held within its four walls. The Iowa savings bank of Sioux

city, Ia , closed its doors last week, on account of heavy withdrawls on they are shipped.

At James Nixon's establishment on south Willamette street are big piles south Willamette street are big piles Menash, Wis., has also made an Are these signs of returning prosperity?

The average salary paid male school teachers in Oregon the present year is \$45.16 per month. average last year was \$46 44. average for lady teachers is \$37.42. The value of school property in the ed 45 pounds.

Mr Nixon will ship 10 dozen wild ducks to the Portland markets tonight. ber of teachers employed is 3,317, state is \$2,988,311.17. The numand the number of pupils enrolled 87,212, which is a gain over last year of over 3,000.

Farmers and settlers along the McKenzie river from Thurston eastward inform us that the recent high water in that river has done more damage than all the floods in you people seldom perform services for nothing. What recompense do you re-1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he whipped me and blacked my the past twenty years, 1803, he will be past twenty years, 1803, he w sorry to learn this as the tillers of the soil have all the load they can consistently carry without also having the elements to contend

> G. Millett, of Junction City, we 7,500 bushels of wheat for 75 cents dollar, while now he is worth \$35,this money by farming. He is a would help me out with the preliminaries practical farmer, and claims today I had not found courage to take the fatal that raising wheat at 50 cents per bushel on Willamette valley land is the best business in the world.

The democracy of Omaha have ittle in common with those socalled democrats who bolted the secretaries Morton and Carlisle John P Irish, of California; Tobias Castor, ex-national committeman; James Woolworth, president of the American Bar Association, and The "Rivals," a difficult and strictly about 40 others, for what the resolution recited as "active and open opposition to the regular demohe opera house last night in a very opposition to the regular demo-pleasing manner. The players were cratic nominees, and aiding the all well adapted to their parts, and election of the republican candi-

Discussing the Branch Asylum decision, the Union Republican says: The Salem hog is already people farther in building up its Captain Absolute. Mr Bishop Sir Lucius O'Trigger. Mr Whittlesey Bob Acres. Mr McClure there for idiots, morphine fiends, Mr Holman inebriates, feeble minded and those Mr Applegate overtaken by poverty and physical debility. Salem don't care for expense so long as the state foots the Miss Straight bills. But the legislature should want economy in the government of the common wealth.

It has been decided by the postoffice department to experiment in the way of a rural free delivery of free rural delivery in 80 counties scattered throughout the country. The intention is to deliver mail by mounted carriers to farmers residing within a radius of three and one-half miles from the city limits. There has been considerable discussion as to the practicability of the scheme. In the East, where the farming districts are thickly settled and the roads good, the plan is practicable and it would be a much appreciated convenience to the farmers; but, as this new system would be quite costly and here in the West our postal service county ferry across the McKenzie being badly crippled by the lack of river at Hendricks is still out of ser- means to carry on the service. it would seem best to wait until all the country offices were supplied with a daily mail service before this | 1 magine.

"TOO SOON."

Yacant chaff well meant for grain.

—Tennyson.

"Weep not. Have faith and hope and trust." They are not enough, she said. We were never but two, and one is dust.

'Death is the life we all inherit." Yes, I believe it, she said, But I am human, and he is a spirit.

My fellow creature is dead. "He is happy. You should be glad."
Happy: Without me? she said. He was always sorry when I was sad. So he who loved me is dead.

"Nay, his joy should be yours by this." I know not his joy, she said. How should I have a share in a spirit's bites Till I, too, am lying dead?

"Death will grant you what death denies." Yes, to behold him, she said. But he was the light of my human eyes, and they cannot see the dead.

Prayer from your heart will dry these My heart has no prayer, she said, But a crying out for the sweet lost years And my darling who is dead.

MY OWN DECEASE.

-Mary Botherton.

Although undoubtedly I had been very ill, I am by no means certain of my facts at about this time; so, whether I was the victim of a little too much indulgence in the flowing bowl, or of a lively imagination, or of a hypnotic trance, I really cannot say. Anyway, one morning I seemed to be con-scious that I was talking with a demon who sat by my bedside. He was a very pleasant sort of fellow and not bad look-

ing, but somehow I knew he was a demon Would you like to hear what they are saying about you and go to your own fu ral!" he asked pleasantly.
"People generally do attend that cere

mony personally," I suggested. Then after a moment's reflection I asked, "Am I dead, then?

"Of course. Did you not know it?"
"If I did, it must have escaped my memory," I replied imperturbably

"Well, you are dead, but I will give you the remarkable power of going among your family in the spirit and be invisible to "That's very kind of you, but I've heard

quire' "None. The penalty you will pay will be sufficient reward to me.

"What penalty?" "To see yourself as others see you and hear what they say of you."

My friend then dematerialized himself into thin air, and the next moment I was

gliding noiselessly down the stairs.

I should explain to you that I am an orphan, without parents, but a member of a are informed, the other day sold and all the rest of it. I happen to have more money than any of the others and a bushel. This man only a few have hitherto been much sought after on years ago was a renter without a account of many excellent personal quali-000 and he has made every cent of and not having yet come across a girl who is I am of a rather retiring disposition,

door without opening it, which was very convenient, and found myself, unseen by them, in the midst of relatives from different parts of the country. They were walting breakfast for some important person who had not yet made his appearance. was foolish enough to think it might be one saw me. I had forgotten for the mo-ment that I was a dematerialized spirit. removed from the walls of its club-important individual entered the apartment. It was my eldest brother, Tom. Now I began to understand. He was my executor and residuary legates. He represented me, the late Crawley Slowquie Esq., deceased; hence all the court and deference paid to him. This was absurd, you know, for a bigger fool never lived.

Well, he made straight for my chair and sat down where I was sitting. This was stepping into my shoes with a vengeanceactually usurping the place occupied by my disembodied spirit. Tom was a bulky fellow, and I felt the affront. Besides, wishing better to watch the proceedings, I got up quickly and sat behind my chair Two things especially attracted my attention and somewhat shocked me. In the first place, Priscilla's presiding seemed much more lavish than under my regime, and, in the second, I was struck by the happiness and gayety of the whole company. This was calculated to take my fatulty down a few pegs, for I had fondly imagined that my death would plunge my entire family in the uttermost depths of despair. But it hadn't.

"I never like going into black," Priscilla was saying in her even tones to Aunt Gwen; "it's so very unlucky."

"I don't mind the change at all," said Aunt Gwan. "The color just suits me, you know. But I really can't tell what orders to give, not knowing how I am

"That's as good as asking," said Tom, with one of his horrible laughs which I used to consider so hearty. "A nod's as good as a wink to a blind horse. I suppose the regular thing is to read the will after the funeral. But as it's all among ourselves it does not matter, and I'll read it to all directly after breakfast."

Then they started talking about their late relation, Crawley Slowquicker, and the things I heard about myself positively astonished me. They were all sadly deficient in the

bump of reverence, and I found that not one of them entertained that respect and affection for me of which I had imagined they were all possessed. Now I fully realized the truth of my friend the demon's words. It was a dreadful penalty to pay, a sad mortification to hear what they said of me and to see myself as others saw me.
"Well, of course," my cousin Vernon said, responding to some remark in a vir-tuously deprecatory tone. "Of course de mortuis nil nisi bonum, and all that sort of thing, you know, but I can't help saying that Crawley was always mean-horribly mean!

Confound the fellow! And this was a man to whom I had left £500, forgiving him all the money he owed me, which was as good as doubling the legacy.

"No, no; not mean," Tem answered, and I blessed him for those words; but he spoiled it all by adding, "A bit careful, you know."

"Ah, I should think sof" says Priscilla. "You will hardly believe it, but it's a fact he never allowed me money enough to keep house decently."

Of course this was not true, as you may chasing anything remarkable. And this week."—Detroit Free Press. She was always wanting more free delivery scheme is put into money, and yet it never succeeded in pur-

was my sister Pris, whom I had always thought so affectionate, so entirely devoted to me. Oh, it was too horrible! These three were my principal legates, If I had only known sooner! But how was

that possible?
I knew what I would do. I had made up my mind—and having no body I was all mind now—I would go at once to my so-lleitor's and have a codicil drawn up while there was yet time. But stay, there was no time. It was too late. I had quite forgotten that I was only a poor ghost, a de-materialized spirit, and that old idiot Sharpitlaw was so wedded to routine and Sharpitlaw was as weather to routine and old fashioned custom that he would cartainly regard a posthumous testament as

informal, and as I was invisible he would treat my signature as null and decided When next I turned toward my amiable and disinterested family circle, I perceived that the breakfast things had been removed, and Tom Slowquicker sat in the armchair, with my will spread out before

"There's some one missing," he said, looking around him magisterially. "Who

"Only my sister Minnie," Vernon as marked casually. "I went to her this morning, but she's so upset about his death that she feels quite ill and could not come down to breakfast." "Don't be absurd," said Priscilla. "Why,

she never gave him so much as a cityl word." Then sotto voce to her brother. "And that's what has upset her, I expect. She is afraid she has spoiled her chances of

legacy."
Oh, that spitoful Priscilla! If I could only alter my will! But it was too late, for here was my executor standing or rather sitting, in my place. At least there was one thing I could do. I would find my friend the demon and see if arrangements could not be made for hauntin

But these precious words about Minnie had sont balm into my tortured spirit, so that my incorporate heart throbbed, shak-ing the venetians, and Tom asked where the draft came from. I would go to her at once; so I traversed the closed door again, passing them all as the sigh of a summer breeze, which is we know not what or whence it comes or whither it goes-a breath from-well, no matter

where. I don't exactly know myself. Thus I went up stairs and into Minnie's oom, where I found the poor girl still in bed, her cheeks pale, her eyes red with weeping, all the signs upon her of a two-less night of sorrow, and pressed close to her soft bosom she held a likeness of my unworthy self which I had given her once long ago. And this was the girl who nerer spoke save to ridicule and poke fun at me, whose dislike for me was almost proverbial in the family, and yet the get

whose love—with usual human pervently
—I would have given all the world to stal Ah, this knowledge of her heart's sere was sweet to me! It gave me courage I would cor - her. I would pour forth my love. . . uld tell her-stay! What could I tell her? Was I not forgetting again that I was only a poor ghost-merely the shadow of a shado? Was I not unseen by her? And even were it possible for me to make mysulf visible for a few momental should only succeed in terrifying my poor

love out of her senses. Alas, was this the realization of a hereafter, the punishment of early vanities and sins; to see things just as they are and yet to be so miserably impotent to alter them; to see, too, what might have been and to bent out my weary spirit on into eternity in vain longing for a fruition

that can never come?

My funeral was appointed to take place the next day. It was a very grand affair altogether, and cake and wine had been laid in the parlor to entertain the guests upon this festive occasion. I dare say I should have done the same had I been burying a relation, but somehow it hurt me to see

my best dry alserry being put away. As I accompanied the mourners dewaths steps I suddenly perceived my friend, the demon, by my side. Vainly I sought a coach, but could find no room. I turned to him somewhat angrily and remarked; "I say, you promised I should go to my own funeral, but I don't seem to have been

considered in the arrangement at all."

You forget that corporeally you held the place of henor at the head of the precossion, but in the spirit you can get in bers. There's only the doctor and the

clergymau!" "Between the doctor and the parson! Really, my dear demon, you are remarkable for a n.o. serdonic humor,"

Well, the men of medicine and religion talked peaks and the sway, which I thought inappropriate but as they were both Cosservatives they did not disagree. I am a Liberal my staff and began voelferously erpounding Mr. I hadatone's policy, quitechlivious that in gesticulations were masen or my words , "neard by them.

"Good jo ryourself you are dead," said the der or "You're just the sort to get into a jolly row with redhot poll-The cemetery was soon reached, and I

looked down and saw my coffin lowers into the open grave. "Earth to corth"-A few lumps were thrown and fell upon

the lid with a grewsome rattle and— I awoke with a start, and my eye me those of my brother Tom, who askedcher ily, "Well, how do you do now, eld felow?" But I turned from him, for I cald not help thinking of him as I had see him last, reading my will down in the parlor—turned away and encountered my darling little Minnie, who sat unobser in a remote corner of the room, and I felt. oh, so grateful and happy at seeing let there. I felt then that it was not all a

dream. I have used felgned names in this vercious tale because I think she would not like to know the strange experience which led me to take courage to woo and by and by wed her. - Exchange.

Labor at the Guiana Goldfields.

Every placer has a man who does not ing else but pack provisions from the fire raide to the placer. The government had for the load in 50 pounds, but sometimes 100 pounds, or even more, is carried, let of course, for extra pay. The colored by Manuel whom I employed—not re grown man—on one occasion carried pounds, while I, carrying two tents such ing about 15 pounds, became very near ing about 15 pounds, became ver near upon he took one of the tents on top of his distance in four hours, but owing to me showness it took as all day, and I saves at our destination completely work of It is certainly here. It is certainly in onsens or a white man to labor in that sware is country. The

as Dalgleish in Century. Contented.

you ever happen to see the ghost dance. "No. I'm always periortly satisfied if

ment in Huntington.