FOUND WITH THE FAMILY.

Sequel to the Arrest of George Hill for Larceny.

Oregonian: "A few days ago George Hill was held by Justice Van Buren, at La Grande, to await the action of the grand jury, on a charge of stealing a set of harness. There is a sequel to the case. A man of the name of Shanks left with his wife and family, from Eugene for Idaho a few months ago. When he reached Heppner he lost one of the horses in his team. At this place he met Hill, who gave him a horse and accompanied the family to Pendleton. Shanks went on to Idaho, and in a short time Hill left with the family, but stopped at a cabin two miles from Meacham. It was here that Hill was arrested on charge of larceny. In the meantime Shanks was industriously at work to discover traces of the fugitives. The arrest of Hill gave him the desired clew, and he came forthwith arriving in La Grande yesterday. In speaking of the affair, Shanks said that Hill had disposed of his hack, horses and two sets of harness. It would seem also that he was in a fair way of kidnaping the entire family. Mr and Mrs Shanks left on yesterday evening's train for the West, and will proceed to Idaho, their orrignal destination."

Shanks formerly resided at Fall Creek, near Eugene, and left that place last fall for Idaho.

UNIVERSITY ORATORICAL CONTEST.—Portland Oregonian: President Chapman, of the university of Oregon, will visit this city in a few days to make arrangments for the interstate oratorical contest which is to be held here some time during next month. The initiative in this matter has been taken by the alumni of the law school, and President Chapman will meet with them to formulate rules and regulations for the contest, arranging a system for making entries, and provide prizes, etc. The alumni of the law school are looking forward with much interest in the contest, which will afford them an opportunity to try their strength of lungs and weight of jaw with the orators of other sections. This contest is going to be no "My name is Norval," "The boy stood on the burning deck," "Aye, tear the tattered ensign down" affair, but words of thundering length and learned sound will raise the roof and elevate the ideas of all privileged to be present.

THE CHRISTIAN LADIES' FAIR.—The fair and festival given by the ladies of the Christian church in the Pickett building on Willamette street last Friday and Saturday was a success in every particular. The ladies had been preparing for this occasion for many weeks beforehand and as a result when the fair was opened Friday evening the room presented a very beautiful appearance. Many were the pretty and useful things to be seen. Six or seven booths were conducted by a dozen or more pretty maidens and all did a rushing business. All in all it was the most successful affair of its kind that has been held in Eugene for a long time. The proceeds go to a fund toward building a new church.

A Distillery Sold.

MEDFORD, Dec 13.—Medford's distilling and refining company's property was sold at auction yesterday, by Receiver Max Muller. It was, with the exception of a small amount of whisky, purchased by P B Theiss, one of the principal stockholders, for between $2000 and $3000. The property originally cost about $10,000. It has been in litigation for more than a year and the sale was ordered by the circuit court to pay the costs of litigation. There was about 20,000 gallons of whisky in bond, most of which was sold for 2 cents per gallon. Should the sale be confirmed by the court, Mr Theiss says he will put the plant in shape and operate the same the coming season.

QUASHED.—J M Arthur & Company have commenced suit against Laverty & Olds, owners of the Springfield elevator before it burned, to recover money. Mr Laverty was making arrangements to go to Michigan, but has been detained by a warrant issued Saturday, charging him with attempting to defraud his creditors by absconding. The matter came up before Justice Wheeler this morning and on motion of attorneys for defendant the warrant was quashed.

A REMARKABLE MONTH.—Pague says the weather of November was the most phenomenal ever recorded in Oregon. The highest precipitation was reported at McMinnville, 20.47 inches, at Roseburg it was 9.91, at Pendleton only 1.84. The lowest was at Vale 1.62. The lowest temperature was at Lakeview 14 below, the lowest at Portland was 11 above. The warmest at Portland was 60 above. The cold was beneficial to fruit trees.

PRIZE CONTEST.—E H Ingham of the Ninth street department store is getting up a prize contest. He offers $10 for the three best essays on "Ax Billy's Store." The prizes will be awarded February.—None but boys and girls under 16 years of age can enter the contest. The writer of the first best essay will receive $5.00; second best $3.00; third best $2.00. For further particulars see Ax Billy's ad.

Daily Guard, December 14.

OFFICERS ELECTED — The Fairmount Y P S C E held an election yesterday with the following result: President, Miss Yeager; vice president, Mrs Stearns; recording secretary, Miss Cora Beach; corresponding secretary, Lelon Wooley; treasurer, Mrs Fletcher. The society is reported to be doing good work for Fairmount, and expects to entertain the county convention in the spring.

LEAP YEAR DANCE.—The club dance Saturday night as usual was a success. The club will give a leap year dance on the evening of December 23, being on the day that the university closes for the holidays. The gentlemen will escort the ladies to the dance, but every number on the program will be ladies' choice.

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DIED.—James Williams, aged 74 years, an inmate of the county poor farm at Thurston, died December 13, 1896, from Bright's disease and asthma. Williams has been at the poor farm about two months and was sent from near Junction.

Stanford Students.

The students of Stanford University are supplementing the Thanksgiving foot ball victory by sending their Glee and Mandolin clubs on a triumphal tour of the coast, going as far north as Victoria and Vancouver, making one of the longest tours ever attempted by an American college organization. Numerically, the aggregation is one of the largest on the road. The Glee Club includes sixteen men, and the Mandolin Club twelve men, besides soloists and specialists. No collegiate club west of Philadelphia presents a program of equal variety. Walter Camp, the father of American foot ball and the best informed college man in the country places the Stanford clubs on the same plane with the famous musical and specialty clubs of old Yale.

The use of the name Stanford is the only advertisement the clubs need. During the past year the university has been more prominently before the public, in a variety of ways, and has attracted wider attention in educational, legal and athletic circles, than any other University in the land. The decision of the United States Supreme Court, the prominence of Stanford professors in literary circles, the recent achievements of the students in foot ball, base ball and on the track, make Stanford a household word; and many persons will come to see and hear these handsome young fellows more on account of what they represent than of what they can do.

It is needless to say that Stanford needs no introduction in this vicinity. She already has won the loyalty of our people and harbors within her classic walls many of our boys and girls. The clubs, on former tours, established themselves so favorably in musical and social circles, that their reappearance will be heralded with pleasure. A large house and warm reception, will greet them. Their engagement here will be the event of the holiday season. They play one night at Villard hall January 2.

The clubs will appear in this city under the auspices of the U of O athletic club and the proceeds will go for the benefit of the local association, after all expenses have been paid.

Personal.

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Attorney L Bilyeu has returned from Roseburg.

C R Frank and J D Craig paid Creswell a visit today.

Sam Parks of Pleasant Hill spent Sunday in Eugene.

Attorney Woodcock made Junction a brief visit yesterday.

Wilts and Hank Owen are in from the ranch for a few weeks.

Prof J P Holland and Geo A Houck, of Junction, visited in Eugene yesterday.

Miss Carrie Hovey, who has been in Portland, arrived home on the afternoon train.

Wm Renshaw and George Fisher returned home from Portland on last night's train.

D Sommers of La Grande, visited over Sunday with his sons who are attending the U of O.

Geo W Pickett leaves on tonight's train for San Francisco where he will spend two or three months.

Mrs W B Pengra's furniture arrived from Portland this morning. She is expected to return to Eugene tonight.

Secretary of State H R Kincaid returned to Salem this morning, after spending Sunday at home in this city.

Alf Dillard, who has been with the Cotton children for several months, arrived home this morning, having come direct from San Francisco.

Condon Globe Dec 12th: Mr G W Rinehart has been under the weather again the past week with a complaint similar to cholera morbus, from which he nearly died last spring.

Mrs Frank Todd who has been visiting with her cousin Mrs Douglas Coolidge for the past two months leaves tomorrow night for a two or three weeks visit with friends near Los Angeles.

College Barometer: Arthur W Rhinehart, a former student of the O A C, who graduated from the law school at Ann Arbor, Michigan, in '96 is practicing his profession in Vale, Eastern Oregon.

Rev Father J H Black, of the Catholic church went to Portland today to attend to some business matters and attend a banquet, which will be given by some of the business men of Portland in honor of Archbishop Gross, who has just returned from the East.

Dr C W Lowe and wife will leave this week for the Doctor's old home in North Carolina, where they will spend the holidays. They will then go to New York City, where the Doctor will take a post graduate course in an optical college, after which they will return to Oregon, and in a short time to Eugene.

Government Surveys.

The sum of $13,500 has been allotted to the state of Oregon from the annual appropriation for surveying government lands for the fiscal year ending June 40, 1897.

Settlers residing upon unsurveyed lands, who are desirous of having the same surveyed by the government should make application at once.

Blank applications may be had at the U S land office at Roseburg, Oregon.

ENTERTAINED.—On Thursday evening Dr and Mrs F W Prentice entertained at their pleasant home, in a very royal manner, a few of their friends, at a five o'clock dinner. After partaking of a most bountiful repast, the remainder of the evening was spent in social converse. The guests most delightfully enjoyed the evening with the kind host and hostess. Those present were Dr and Mrs F W Prentice, Dr and Mrs Lowe, the Misses Elsie Schwarzschild, Carrie Friendly, Blanche Straight, Margaret Kinsey, Edythe Hoffman, Mae Huff, Dell Walton, Jessie Parks and Marie Ware.

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SHERIFF'S SALE.—The McKenzie Stock Farm property, consisting of 238.49 acres was sold at Sheriff's sale this afternoon. It was purchased by the judgment creditor, Kate Moores, for the sum of $1,075.

THE MADONNA'S GIFT

I, Ferdinand Brand, an English soldier, lay between life and death in a foreign hospital, nursed by the sisters who devote their lives to works of mercy.

But all their kindness could not reconcile me to the weary life that lay before me if I recovered. They gave me no hope that I should not be blind if I lived, and from the aching depths of my sad heart this thought had torn all that made life worth the having.

One day had seemed more bitter than any of its predecessors. A comrade had died near me. And I lived! A blackness of darkness was upon me. I could not rest. I could not sleep. I could not taste the food they urged me to partake of. I even wept—I, a soldier. Then I prayed to die.

In the midst of that prayer a strange thing happened to me. I felt a form bend over me. I inhaled the perfume of a breath as sweet as new mown hay. Two lips softer than rose leaves pressed a kiss upon my closed eyelids and a tear dropped upon my forehead.

Involuntarily I stretched forth my hand. It caught a woman's fingers. They wrenched themselves from me, but left in my clasp a ring.

"Who is this?" I cried. "Come back! Tell me. Who is this?"

There was no answer. I heard a soft, retreating step and nothing more. The woman who had kissed me, whoever she might be, was gone.

I slipped the ring on my finger and fell into a reverie. Who could this have been? Whose lips had touched my lips? Whose hand had I held? Sister Agatha was large and stout and elderly. Sister Estelle was hard and thin, and her hands were always as cold as ice. Then, nuns were not given to the wearing of jewelry.

I questioned Sister Agatha after awhile as to who had visited the hospital. "Only the mother of Antoine," she said, but I knew that those juicy lips, that warm, fluttering little hand, were not those of any man's mother.

It was a little incident, but it employed my head for the day. You laugh, but you must lie wounded and weak and blind and far from home and kindred to know the value of a woman's kiss and of a pitying tear.

For one or two days I listened for the return of that gentle mystery. For one or two nights I dreamed of her. Then I stopped dreaming. Life dawned anew for me. I opened my eyes one morning and saw a ray of light. I opened them the next to see faintly and dimly the outline of the long room. I was no longer blind. I should be myself again.

Hope healed my wounds. I grew well miraculously. Ere I left the hospital I told the good Sister Agatha of the kiss.

She looked at me solemnly and fell to crossing herself.

"My child," she said, "it was the Madonna. It is a miracle. She has healed you."

"But the ring?"

"The Madonna gave roses to St. Catharine. Why not a ring to you?" she said. So the story ran about the hospital. I knew that I had held a mortal hand in mine, and that living human lips had touched me, but who would have blighted the nun's pretty faith by persistent contradiction?

Five years had passed. The war was over. I was in my native land again. I had almost forgotten my period of suffering in the hospital, but I had not forgotten that kiss. I still wore the ring upon my finger, and I still hoped, absurdly enough, to know one day to whom it had belonged. I was constant to a memory vague as it was beautiful.

About this time my brother Henry married and brought home his wife, a lovely girl, who won our hearts at once. She had but one living relative, a sister who had been educated abroad, and who was coming to visit her very soon. She was said to be beautiful, and Henry spoke of her often.

"It would be a lucky thing for you if you could win her heart," he said. "She is almost an angel."

I smiled and shook my head.

"Not that that would be so easily done," he said. "Laura is a strange girl. She refuses every offer. She is two and twenty now and has had several, but Emma tells me that she will never marry until she gets over a queer fancy of hers. You'll keep it to yourself if I tell you, Ferdinand?"

I promised.

"The girls are orphans," said Henry, "and Laura was educated at a convent in ——. By some strange neglect she remained there during the whole of this last terrible war. The convent was safe enough, and she had no fear, but it was outrageous. Well, to cut a long story short, there was a hospital at ——, and it was filled, of course, with wounded soldiers. The girl, just 17 then, used at times to go with the nuns, and, protected by their costume, to the hospital. One, a beautiful young officer who had lost his sight, attracted her attention. She used to watch him from afar and think of him when she left him until she fell in love with him. At last, one day, when he had been suffering very much and had, as she thought, fallen asleep, her feelings overcame her. The sisters were busy elsewhere, and she crept up to him and kissed him. He was not asleep, it seems. He caught her hand, and she, in pulling it away, lost a ring from her finger."

A week after this I went to meet the evening train from London, commissioned to escort Laura Lee to our old home.

When I first spoke to her, she looked at me in a singular way and her color came and went rapidly. As for me, it seemed that I had known her all my life. How I told her the story I do not know, but tell it I did on my way home. And the ring that I had snatched from her hand adorned it again—a betrothal ring—when we crossed the threshold of home together.

Once—a year or two ago—my wife and I visited the continent, and, stopping at ——, went to its hospital. A sister who was quite unknown to us showed us through it. Over one cot were a little shrine and a picture of the Madonna.

"It was here," said the nun, "that Our Lady graciously performed a miracle. She kissed open the eyes of a blind young English soldier and left in his hands a ring."
—Exchange.

Danger of Arsenic Tonics.

M. Lancereau, in a lecture at the Paris Academy of Medicine recently, read a paper which should scare the life out of the numerous persons who indulge in arsenic tonics. Arsenic, a craving for larger doses, and finally—and very soon, too—produces intoxication, paralysis and early death.

Did His Share.

"Every human being should do his share toward uplifting the masses of his fellow men."

"Well, I done my share. I ran an elevator seven years."—Chicago Record.

IMPERISHABLE PRINCIPLES.

Ex: "When all ifs and ands are laid aside, the still remarkable fact remains that the democrats have had the presidency for 56 years and all their opponents together only 44, while they have controlled both houses in 25 of the 54 congresses that have sat and held one branch or the other or both in 39, leaving their opponents in complete possession in congress during only 15, or much less than one third of the legislative terms. This means, in other words, the opponents of the democracy—federalists, whigs and republicans—all together, have been intrusted by the people with the complete control of both the legislative and executive branches of the government during only 21, of the 100 years since Washington's retirement, or much less than one-fourth of the whole time, while during 40 years the democrats have controlled both houses of congress and the presidency and been in full possession of the government.

"Those people who imagine that a party coeval with the birth of this free government is going to cease work because it may suffer defeat in one or two elections are woefully deluded. The party was founded by the same illustrious patriot who wrote the declaration of our independence as a nation. As long as this government is in any degree a government of the people; for the people and by the people, the democratic party will live. If the growing evils of paternalism and socialism shall ever crush out the spirit of individual liberty and self-dependency in this country then democracy may die. Till then, never. As long as free government endures the democratic party will survive."

BUY NOW.

The dollar of the Christmas shopper will go as far today as it will in the days immediately preceding the great festival of the year; and it may be more judiciously expended now, with a cooler judgment than might be possible when the annual function, which calls for careful thought however modest the expenditure, shall have become a frantic holiday rush. Procrastination in this matter steals more than one's time; it taps the purse as well, and the nervous energy. It is, moreover, an unnecessary imposition on the overworked salespeople, upon whom the pressure of "the week before Christmas" has been gradually growing heavier and heavier for some years.

But self interest alone should prove sufficient to prompt a reform in the matter of postponing the selection of Christmas presents. Get to the essential holiday shopping at once! Don't wait until the evergreen trees brightening the highways with their verdure, shall remind you that the days of grace have passed, and that your obligation can no longer be postponed. In short, take time by the forelock wherever you can catch hold; and the holidays instead of being a season of brain fag and vexation of spirit, will be a genuine season of rest and recreation.

There is a man in Seattle, Wash., who wears a beard not his, nor is it false. The gentleman in question, bet his luxuriant beard that Bryan would be elected, but when he was called upon to pay the bet, he begged, that in as much as he had been wearing it for twenty-eight years, and that the winter was just coming on and the loss of it might result fatally to him, to be allowed to wear it during the winter, which was granted on the conditions that he give a bill of sale of the beard and a written promise to cut it off on July 4th, next, which was done. The bill of sale is on file in the auditor's office.

Mr Henry La Bouchere, the celebrated Frenchman, after remarking that he was not certain that he would have voted the democratic ticket if he had been an American but for the coinage question, says: "America's worst product is its dollarocracy, whose members have literally nothing to recommend them. The odds are that either they or their parents acquired huge fortunes by the most questionable means. As a rule they are ignorant and vulgar, building a house in order to dazzle by ostentatious entertainments and buying pictures for which they only care because they have been acquired at high prices; selling their soul to anyone who will enable them to hobnob with royalties, and their daughters to anyone who will confer a title upon them; despising their own country and institutions and regarding themselves as in every respect superior to others on account of their dollars. If the United States is not to be a mere plutocracy and oligarchic power these worthies, who have been increasing, must greatly diminish.

BRYAN ON IMMORTALITY.

The tribute of Bryan to the immortality of the soul is reproduced below. It constitutes part of his eulogy on the death of the Hon. George W. Houck, of Dayton, Ohio, one of his colleagues, and is as follows:

"If the Father deigns to touch with Divine power the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn, and make it to burst forth from its prison walls, will He leave neglected the soul of man, who was made in the image of the Creator? If He stoops to give to the rose bush whose withered blossoms float upon the Autumn breeze, the sweet assurance of another springtime, will he withhold the words of hope from the souls of men when the frosts of winter come? If matter, mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of nature into a multitude of forms, can never die, will the spirit of man suffer annihilation after it has paid a brief visit, like a royal guest, to this tenement of clay?

"Rather let us believe that He who in his apparent prodigality wastes not the raindrop, the blade of grass, or the evening's sighing zephyr, but makes them all to carry out His eternal plans, has given immortality to the mortal and gathered to Himself the generous spirit of our friend."

Salem Statesman: A business man without an advertisement in a paper is like a toothless bull dog—he is poorly equipped for business.

One of the most prosperous farms in Kansas is owned and operated solely by women. It is located in Butler county, and is owned by Mrs. Ogden. She and her daughter perform all the work.

The report that the release of Dr. Jameson, the Transvaal raider, from Holloway jail has been ordered by the British home secretary is confirmed, but Dr. Jameson's health is such that he cannot be removed at present.

A Jefferson-street lady in Portland caught a tramp drinking out of a pail of milk left on her door step recently, and indignantly remarked: "You rascal, I don't like that." "Don't you?" he coolly replied. "Then you don't know what's good."

James B. Morrow, editor of the Cleveland Leader, has been moved to deny the rumor that he is to be a member of the McKinley cabinet. His denial takes this emphatic form: "I never have been, I am not now, and God being willing, I never shall be, a candidate for office. I am a newspaper man."

Mrs. Cleveland is studying French. She is taking three lessons a week of an hour's duration each. Her professor, who is one of the well known teachers of the capital, says his distinguished pupil shows unusual aptitude for the French speech, and has already acquired considerable knowledge of the language.

From an Exchange: School teachers will be interested in a case tried some time ago in Chambersburg, Pa. A boy had kicked a little girl on the play ground at recess. When school was dismissed the boy was called forward for punishment, but refused to go and when force was used he drew a knife upon the teacher. The boy was conquered however, and was given a thrashing which drew blood. The father of the boy had the teacher arrested for assault and battery. The presiding judge said that the boy's act was one of insubordination and that he had decided then and there that he was at the head of the school. In the opinion of the judge the whipping was not too severe. The jury agreed with him, and costs of the prosecution were placed on the boy's father.

The public is not as familar with the privileges about postal matters as might be supposed. Many times people would like to recall a leter after it has been mailed. This can be done then if the letter has reached the postoffice of its destination. At every postoffice there are what are called "withdrawal blanks." On application they will be furnished, and when a deposit is made to recover the expenses, the postmaster will telegraph to the postmaster at the letter's destination, asking that it be promptly returned. The applicant first signs an agreement to protect the postmaster from any and all claims made against him for such return, and indemnify him for any loss sustained by reason of such action. He also deposits a sum sufficient to cover all expenses incurred, and finally must deliver to the postmaster the envelope of the letter returned. In many cases persons have made remittances to dishonest persons or irresponsible firms, not learning their true character until after the letters went, and have succeeded in recalling them.

AN INFANT FOUND.

Was It the Work of an Infanticide.

Daily Guard, December 14.

One of the darker doings of life, of which so much is constantly going on in the world and of which so little is known outside of those who commit the horrible deeds, has just been unearthed by workmen who are cleaning and renovating the Hotel Eugene.

An infant child was found in the receptacle of a water closet on one of the upper floors. The child was wrapped in cloths, and was badly decomposed.

How this probable illegitimate offspring of the human race came to be in such a lowly place can only be conjectured. Circumstances would indicate that it is the result of a premature birth or that it is the work of an infanticide, or child murderer. In either case it must have been the result of illegitimate proceedings. Just how long the child remained in the place where it was found is another matter of conjecture. It certainly could not have been placed there before the hotel closed or else it would have been immediately discovered. The building has been closed for several months and is now being pla ed in order for reopening by Mr Ziegler of the Chicago restaurant.

The discovery savors of a crime by someone, and a deed too horible to be thought of.

A Portland newsboy successfully worked kind hearted passersby for the benefit of a crap game. He would be seen industriously digging in the mud on Alder street and when questioned would reply with a sob that he had lost 15 cents in the mud, all the money he had and that he had a sick mother and two little sisters to support. He would then resume his digging and the sympathetic passerby would give him the 15 cents. The operation would be repeated and as soon as the street urchin made a sufficient "raise" he would hunt the nearest crap game and deposit the money to the credit of the game.

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CIVIL SUIT.—Andy Craig of Thurston has sued Chas Gray of the same place to recover $90.00 on a grubbing contract. The case is being heard before Justice Wheeler in this city this afternoon.

Lawrence Stovall and Delbert Baker killed a lynx near Corvallis a few days ago.

It is now time California papers were looking up a new sensation, as the fake air-ship story has been worn out.

The enactment of a registration law for Oregon would have much to do with putting to flight the hobo vote which is so objectionable both in municipal and general elections.

William J Bryan is receiving letters at the rate of 2500 per day since the election, and has four clerks writting replies and is still behind with his correspondence.

Major McKinley never had so many friends as he now possesses. But just wait until he begins to fill one thousand offices from an army of applicants one hundred thousand strong.

The island of Cuba is somewhat larger than the state of Indiana, and has 2,000,000 population. From the standpoint of productive capacity it is said to be the richest spot for its size on the globe. So far, not one fourth of its productive area has been put to use.

The editor of one of our exchanges encourages his delinquent subscribers to use less tobacco and not drink so much whiskey until they pay up what they owe him, and adds that they should loose no time in doing so, as the hog cholera is liable to strike that section any time.

A Georgia woman went quietly to work and secured a divorce from her husband for no other reason than to enable him to marry another woman. There ceatainly is not another woman in the world like her, and she could make a fortune by exhibiting herself in a dime museum.

It is supposed that meteors begin to burn when they are within 125 miles of the earth, and that combustion is completed and that they disappear at from 35 to 50 miles above the earth. When we see a falling star, therefore, we may consider that we have watched it through a flight of about 100 miles before it finally burns out and disappears from view.

Indiana congressmen are getting down to a system that virtually makes postmasters elective officers. They have notified all applicants for postoffices that before any one is recommended, a vote must be taken in every town and precinct, and the one receiving the highest number of votes shall have their endorsement. This would not be a bad system to adopt with reference to all federal appointments.

A pleasing account of a government entirely under feminine rule comes from the little Indian ocean island of the Maldive and Laccadive groups. The woman is the head both of the government and of the home, and when she marries, her husband takes her name and takes over all his earnings throughout his married life. Silk gowns are the universal wear, the upper classes donning red siks and earrnings, while the lower ten appear in dark striped silk of coarser quality.