

ANOTHER GRADE ESTABLISHED.

Made Necessary in Order to Fit Pupils For the State University.

Daily Guard, February 12. At a meeting of the Board of Directors of Eugene school district, held last evening, the following resolution was adopted:

WHEREAS, The regents of the University of Oregon, at a recent meeting held in Portland, cut off two years of the four years preparatory course, which four years course was recently adopted by the Board or recommended by the Faculty, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That there be established a ninth year grade in the course of study in the Eugene Public Schools, to take effect at the opening of school next year.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

The Legislative Middle Continues—What shall the Harvest Be?

Special to the Guard.

SALEM, February 12.—The vote in the joint convention was the same as yesterday. No quorum was present. Senator Dufur, of Waco, made a speech for the Mitchellites, replying to Carter's speech, of Wednesday, creating quite a sensation.

Legislative Notes.

Representative Vaughan, of Lane county, is unable to occupy his seat on account of sickness.

The Salem papers are doing a great deal of mud slinging about legislative matters.

It is probable the legislature, or what there is of it, will adjourn at the end of the legislative forty days, which will be Friday, February 19th at midnight—one week from tonight.

Journal: The senate can't get along and do business without its sixty seven committee clerks. To be sure, the committees have nothing to do, but some of the clerks have. They are needed to herd a few senators into the rump joint convention every day. Their services are indispensable.

The senate dismissed all its clerks yesterday, 67 in number, many of them women. Every one except Senator Simon voted in the affirmative. Some of the senators spoke in favor of retaining them, but the Multnomah county senator was the only one to stand by his colors.

When a motion was made for third reading of bills in the senate yesterday McClung opposed owing to the house being unorganized. Harmon favored the resolution. Driver opposed for lack of house organization, and moved to adjourn. King stated that he believed the passage of the bills would be legal. Paerson of Marion opposed on the ground that after the house is organized the senate can more than keep up with it.

Col. Alley Compliment.

Baker City Evening Republican, Feb. 9; Campbell-Frazier.—On last Saturday evening, Mr. I. L. Campbell, editor and proprietor of the Eugene GUARD, was married to Mrs. S. K. Frazier, formerly Miss Ida Cogswell. The couple took the train that night for Mexico on their bridal tour.

Ira Campbell is one of the best known editors of Oregon, having presided in the editorial chair of the GUARD for many years. He is an intimate and honored friend of the editor of this paper, and as we know him to be one of the most honorable men in this state, it is our profound wish that he live a long and happy married life.

Mrs. N. K. Frazier was born in Lane county, and is a daughter of Mr. John Cogswell, one of the pioneers of Lane. [We would greatly inform the Col. that she has none the better of the GUARD man, in birth, as heoplace, too, was born in Lane county, out West in the historic and rebellious Long Tom neighborhood.—ED. GUARD.]

Bicycle Road Book.

The road book of Oregon, for bicyclists, giving information as to routes, scenery, accommodations, etc. is almost ready for distribution. Routes from Eugene are given as follows:

- Portland to Eugene via Forest Grove and Corvallis.
Halsey to Eugene via Coburg (variation of route 33).
Eugene to Harrisburg via Coburg.
Eugene to Harrisburg via Junction—two routes.
Eugene to Prineville.
Eugene to Foley and Belknap springs via McKenzie bridge.

Suits Filed.

The following new circuit court cases have been filed with the county clerk: Lizzie N. Thompson vs Ben Rusch; to recover \$1000. Lizzie N. Thompson vs C. C. Bell; to recover \$1000. Wu Moffitt vs Walter & Manville; to recover personal property to the value of \$185.

DAILY GUARD, FEBRUARY 12.

THE WEATHER.—The wind changed suddenly from the south to the north last evening and in a short space of time the temperature dropped suddenly several degrees. The rain turned to snow and a light coat of the beautiful covered the land this morning. The temperature was not many notches above the freezing point at an early hour this morning, which is quite a contrast to the chinook weather of yesterday.

TELEPHONE TO SPRINGFIELD.—Geo. Cray now has his telephone line to Springfield complete and in operation. New transmitters have been put in at both ends of the line. The Springfield office is in Washburn & Son's mill office. This line will greatly facilitate communication between Eugene and Springfield. Heretofore all quick communication had to be by telegraph by way of Woodburn.

DAILY GUARD, FEBRUARY 12.

GUN ACCIDENT.—A report of a gun accident comes from Camp Creek. James Siler, a young man, while handling a rifle last evening at that place, in some manner discharged the weapon. The ball passed through the flesh part of the right thigh, causing a painful but not dangerous wound.

HENDRICKS-MCKENZIE BRIDGE.

Our Correspondent Favors the Building of a Bridge—Excortates Camp Creek.

EDITOR GUARD: As our neighbors of Camp Creek are again to the front with their remonstrance against the building of a bridge at the Hendricks ferry, and also with petitions to the County Court for another appropriation for their Camp Creek road, and as they propose to circulate six of these petitions in every part of the county to defeat the petition now before the Court for a bridge, we wish to disinterested parties at a distance to be somewhat acquainted in the matter.

For the past fifteen years the fact has been proposed and admitted by all the McKenzie people and travel and concurred in by the trade and merchants of Eugene, and also recognized by the Lane County Court, and also justified by the continued increased travel, that a bridge is now needed at the Hendricks ferry.

But at any time the people have asked for this bridge, the Camp Creek people drop all their differences, religious, political and line fences, and pull as one man to get the appropriation to build a road for the McKenzie travel on their side of the river, and they use our necessity for, and as their opportunity. And this is no new thing, and their promise to make "this good road" is no experiment.

They have already at different times, received many hundred dollars from the County Court in this way, and the people of the McKenzie have also given volunteer work for said "good road," but every time such appropriation and work were followed by a wet winter and all would sink out of a ghat, in that natural road bed, as Mr. Hillegas terms it, like as people used to sink into the old times natural feather bed.

Now I would kindly suggest to taxpayers when they are solicited for their names to one or more of said six petitions, that they question the bearer—McKenzie people a bridge, whether it also would not be economy to let them go together, and not make their said "good road" till times get better, as the McKenzieites neither desire or deserve anything of this good road.

As a sample of their anxiety in our behalf, there is nearly a mile of road running east from J. M. Dicks, which is the county road turning up the McKenzie and in the Camp Creek district.

Not to my knowledge, in twenty years, have they worked a day's work on this piece of road, neither has it ever got one dollar of previous appropriations, and six months of the year it is almost impassable, and rarely a vehicle then passes over it on that account, and funerals from up the river, coming to the cemetery, have to leave the road and go across lots, and their excuse is that they don't travel that piece of road.

When I came on the river twenty years ago, the population of Camp Creek and the McKenzie was about equal, and while Camp Creek remains stationary, or hardly holds its own, the people of the McKenzie have more than trebled, and business on the McKenzie is yet in its infancy. What with its timber, mines, health resorts, rich river bottom lands, increase in the Eastern Oregon freight and travel, also increased popularity as a summer resort, for camping out, rustling, hunting, fishing, berrying, etc., the possibilities and opportunities of the McKenzie country are hardly yet known and a great future is yet ahead.

In spite of hard times, quite a village and business place has sprung up at Waltherville, with a good prospect for future progress.

Twenty years ago Waltherville got mail once a week; at this time a daily mail, and there is more mail now distributed daily than was twenty years ago with the weekly mail. And at this time there are five post-offices on the river, two of which get daily mail.

Our friends (?) of Camp Creek, may again defeat us, but that neither down or settles the bridge question. An outlay of fifty thousand dollars would not cause that road to turn the travel from crossing the river at the ferry, for loaded teams, light rigs, or bicycles will not climb mountains and wind around narrow and dangerous grades, when by crossing the river they have good level roads all the way to town. And should the County Court leave us out in the cold, the two-bits would get us over the river as quick and safe as it ever did, but it would be an injustice to the whole McKenzie people to put any more money on the Camp Creek road and reckon it for our benefit.

The McKenzie valley will, in a short time, again double its population; a wedding takes place every few days and fresh settlers are constantly coming, and there is room for many more; the clamor for a bridge will become louder and stronger, and until a bridge is built their future County Courts will find it a subject—"To be continued."

S. S. SREED.

Lincoln's Birth-Day.

Daily Guard, February 12. J. W. Geary Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, celebrated the anniversary of the birth-day of President Lincoln last evening at their hall in this city. A large audience was present. Commander Anderson had charge of the exercises of the evening.

The formal address of the occasion was delivered by Prof. E. B. McElroy, East Department Commander, who paid a high tribute to the memory of the great war president; setting forth his ability, integrity, patriotism and magnanimity. Lincoln lived, the greatest ornament of the country—he died, regretted by a mourning world.

The address was followed by a program of appropriate music and recitations, after which a social season followed, the ladies of the W. R. C. having prepared an elegant luncheon of coffee and cake in great abundance for all present. The occasion was greatly enjoyed by all in attendance.

DELEGATES ELECTED.—The Sophomore class of the university has elected E. D. Boone and Miss Maude Cornwall delegates to the state oratorical contest, which meets in Newburg February 26. The junior class has elected D. V. Kuykendall and Blanch Taylor. The freshman and senior classes have not elected delegates yet.

BIDDY'S WAGER.

The owners of the O. K. ranch worked their men early and late throughout the summer, but in the winter months the whole duty of man was comprised in riding the pastures and waiting for spring. A man good enough or lucky enough to be retained through the winter was on select. Of ten men usually kept through, two were sufficient to ride the pastures and keep the fences in repair, and eight could wait for spring.

There were other avocations, such as learning to fiddle. Hime Jenks worked at that for years. The third season I asked him if he could yet play my tunes. "Not yet," said he hopefully. "But I can start a few."

There was always some card playing, there was some reading, and an occasional trip to town. The youngsters did considerable letter writing to correspondents secured through a matrimonial paper known on the range as The Gizzard and Flit. These various industries were all legitimate. One occupation which never palls on the cowboy who has worked hard all summer and whose pay is going right on through stormy weather is waiting for spring.

The O. K. ranch lay in a narrow and fertile valley, and about this time the encroachment of actual settlers began to perplex the owners and annoy the men. In one season a great part of the valley had been pre-empted, and where last year was an unlimited open water front, with not a house in sight, it had become dotted with settlers' cabins and notices to keep off the grass. Only eight miles below the ranch, in a bend of the river where we had many a time held a bunch of cattle while waiting at a schoolhouse had been built. When settlers come to stay, the big cattle herd has to move on. Schoolhouses are pretty good evidences of permanent settlement.

This one opened for the first time in charge of a teacher imported for the position from the States, and every man on the ranch rode around that way to inspect the fences. A bright-eyed, fresh-faced girl is a pleasant sight to a man, whether he be foot or on horseback, and as she stood in the door, with a look of curiosity as to what manner of men were these trooping by, any man to the company would have given his boots for the right to doff his hat and say "Good morning."

After we had passed by Robert raised the question whether he, as the old man of the party, should not have done so. "I don't think," he said, "that we showed proper respect to the young lady to all go by a-looking-out of the corner of my eye and a large man saying a word."

The boys laughed, but Robert was serious. Then Biddy offered him a wager. "I'll bet you that I get a letter from that girl before you do."

"Biddy, you're a fool," said Robert. "That's a sensible girl, and you been so loosed with them correspondents in The Gizzard and Flit you don't know enough to know you'll never get a letter from a sensible girl. I'll take your bet, and if you don't get your letter in one month you get to do my work all winter."

"Done," said Biddy. On reflection Biddy would not have offered such a wager. The beauty of Biddy's character was that his second thoughts came so long after his first thoughts, that there was time for much action between. In the matter of this bet he took action at once by writing out an assumed name to the teacher about three of his children residing in another county and asking for what terms they would be received into her school. In due time his letter was answered by the trustee to whom it had been referred. He next wrote Miss Bell, saying he understood she wished to buy a saddle horse and might be brilla one for inspection. No answer to this. Finally he tried what he could do at shorter range. He secured an introduction to the lady, and met her several times, and presently his second thoughts began to stir. What seemed to him easy enough on the day he rode by the schoolhouse was now impossible. He did not see how he could have become involved in such an attempt. He heartily scorned himself. Riding home in this mood, which he fancied showed rather fine feeling, but which really arose from conscious failure, Biddy looked up Robert to acknowledge himself beaten, but Robert was off to town and did not show up again until after Christmas.

Robert, who had ridden by the schoolhouse many times since the term began, had happened to read a newspaper item about a custom in some foreign land of sending gifts to the most beautiful lady. I suppose it was a fairy tale, for there never has been in any place any one most beautiful lady, but it struck Robert as an eminently proper custom. He got the item out. He rode by the schoolhouse once again to confirm his judgment. He made his dispositions accordingly.

One morning the young teacher was surprised to find at her door Robert's best horse, with saddle and bridle, and a note saying that Robert sent them on the authority of the enclosed newspaper slip; that he really could use the horse no longer, and would she do him the favor to take the old swaback off his hands.

Miss Bell, who was learning to use a typewriter, sat down to the machine and wrote a note of thanks, declining the horse as a gift, but accepting the use of him for the winter, and assuring Mr. Robert that she was not the lady referred to in the story.

Two days later Robert brought this letter into the messhouse while the boys were at supper. "I've beat you," said he to Biddy. "I didn't want no letter, and I didn't expect none. But here it is, and she thinks I can't read writing. It's printed."

"Why, that thing," said Scotty, "is no letter. That's a circular. She sends them out to every fellow who gives her a horse."

"That's straight," said another. "I hear she has a whole band of saddle horses down in Johnson's pasture."

"Boys, shut up," said Robert gently. "I'll leave it to the foreman whether I win."

The foreman decided that a printed communication is not a letter, and that as Biddy had received no letter both had lost the wager.

That night the boys considered the matter over their pipes and rendered the unanimous opinion that betting is immoral when you lose, and that Robert and Biddy, having both lost, should ride the pastures all winter while the rest of us waited for spring.—G. B. Dunham in Argonaut.

Weighting Living Fish.

A visitor at the New York aquarium who had wondered how they managed to get the weight of a live fish accurately learned that the fish is put into a pail of water, which is weighed with the fish in it. Then the pail is taken out and pail and water are weighed without it.

A STORY OF INDIA.

A group of British officers were seated in the quarters of one of their number in the garrison at Calcutta. Chester Ashby, captain of dragoons, seemed the most deeply interested.

"It is certainly strange," observed a young lieutenant, "where Miss Blatchford could have disappeared to. That it is a case of abduction there is little doubt in my mind, but who is there who would dare to perpetrate such a crime?"

"I know not, Will," returned Ashby, "but as sure as there is a heaven above us I will find her, if I have to search through every palace and hotel in India. Good men, she is my affianced bride, and dead or alive find her I will!"

As the young soldier crossed the parade ground a white rajah, dusky from following closely behind him. When the two reached a spot where the light which streamed from the barned windows did not penetrate, the native touched the European gently and whispered:

"Would Ashby wish find the lost maiden? If so, All can direct him to where she lingers."

"What? You?"

"Sahib, she is even now a prisoner in the palace of the rajah of Jodhpore."

"What! In the power of that heathen prince? By my sword, I'll go to the school at once and ask permission to order out my dragoons and search for her, gliding alone down about his ears."

"Stay, sahib!" quickly rejoined the faithful servant. "If English soldiers were seen about the palace of the rajah, the feeble spark of life which still flutters in the bosom of the white maiden would die."

"What? Would the villain murder her?"

"Sahib! All has said the maiden would die and leave no trace of her death. Listen, sahib. The slaves of the rajah are the friends of All, and it is they who have told him of your master's captive. Would Ashby wish enter the palace of the rajah unaccompanied, save by All?"

"Why does the light of the rajah's eyes sweep? It should bring joy to the heart to be the chosen one of so great a lord!" and a lovely Hindoo girl knelt at the feet of Agnes Blatchford, who was sobbing bitterly.

All offered no reply to the kindly mention of her companion. Presently the damask pattern at one end of the saloon was lifted and the rajah himself entered.

"When will the light of my life cease weeping? And when will a smile adorn the face of her who is loved by the rajah of Jodhpore?"

Agnes Blatchford sprang to her feet and turning upon her persecutor exclaimed: "Never, wretch, never, until she is restored to the arms of her father."

The native prince might have made answer had it not been for the entrance of a noble Nairian, who, falling flat upon his face, begged forgiveness for the intrusion.

"Speak, slave. What would you at this time?"

"Most mighty and powerful rajah," said the Nairian. "Will it please the son of a king to look upon that which his servant has brought him?"

"The curiosity of the rajah is aroused. Let him see."

The Nairian arose and led the apartment, but appeared in a moment, ushering in a closed palanquin, which was borne upon the shoulders of four blacky boys himself.

A sardonic smile played about the lips of the rajah as he stepped forward to lift the rich curtain of the litter. The next moment he started back in terror, with his right hand clasping the hilt of his scimitar.

But before he could draw the blade the sword of Captain Ashby was at his throat. "Wretch!" exclaimed the soldier. "Were you a Christian, I would award you a moment to make your peace with the Almighty! But, infidel dog that you are, look your last upon things earthly, for your time has come!"

The rajah essayed to call for assistance, but the call died away upon his lips, for his eyes fell upon a body of dragoons, that were rapidly filling the apartment. Lieutenant Nathan sprang forward and struck upon the blade of the scimitar, with his right hand clasping the hilt of his scimitar.

"Your pardon, sir! Do not forget and overstep your authority. This rajah is a man in high position. The British government should deal with him."

"Lieutenant, I thank you," returned the captain, with more composure. "Secure our royal prisoner well. I hold you responsible for his safety."

It was now that Captain Ashby first seemed to take notice of the girl whom he had rescued. Springing to her side, regarding the presence of his soldiers, the captain clasped her in his arms.

THE CLERKS NOT NEEDED.

The following from the Salem telegraphic correspondence of the Oregonian must be pleasant reading for friends and relatives of the three score or more female clerks who are quartered on the legislature:

"It occasionally happened, as in the case of Senator Carter, that when a member found he had no need for a clerk's services, he dismissed her. It may be added that Senator Carter is quite an old man. It is only fair to Senator Harmon, too, to say that his committee—commerce and navigation—was allowed after a few days."

Quite a difference between the senators. It may be that the nature of the work assigned the latter senator, "commerce and navigation," required special assistance. The senator was careful, however, not to employ more help than was required for the work on hand.

Hops of the 1897 crop are being contracted for in Washington for 10 cents a pound with part payment in advance for cultivation and picking. This is an indication of better times ahead for the hop-grower.

The two oldest native born sons of Oregon are Cyrus H. Walker, of Albany, and Captain J. D. H. Gray, of Astoria. The former was born on December 7, 1838, and the latter on March 29, 1839.

The first bill introduced in the Utah legislature by a woman representative was aimed at the high theatre hat.

It is stated that Hon. Binger Hermann, representative in congress from the first Oregon district, is a candidate for commissioner of the General Land office. Mr. Hermann's term as congressman expires on the 4th proximo and as he and Major McKinley were good friends when they were colleagues in the house, he may succeed.

The democratic members of the legislature are in nowise responsible for the hold up, says the Portland Dispatch. Representative Binger notified both factions at the start that whenever 35 other members answered the roll call, the four democrats would be in their seats to make the required quorum. If the republicans want to organize all they have to do is to drive in 30 republicans.

Any police officer in Oregon City who after tonight in a saloon, theater or other place of amusement, used or had, except in the performance of his duty or for drinking any kind of intoxicating liquor or engage in any game in any public house shall be discharged. No police officer shall solicit or receive pay from private parties or engage in any business, on penalty of being immediately fired out of the force.

Another proof of the degeneracy of the French under the present regime is furnished by the election of parliament, at Pontarlier, of Dr. Gremier, an eccentric individual, who has beaten both his atheistic and opportunist fellow candidates. Dr. Gremier is a convert to Mohammedanism and a member of the municipal council of Bourges.

He says frequently he been prostrating himself on the pavement before the Hotel de Ville at Bourges before entering he performs his ablutions regularly in the river Doubs, and announces his intention of doing the same thing in the Seine at Paris.

Millionaire iron king Carnegie, who has been one of the chief howlers and mourners on account of the reduced tariff on steel rails, has advanced the price from \$15 to \$18 per ton on account of an increased demand. Yet we do not hear of his increasing wages. The producers of the country pay tribute to the Pennsylvania iron king.

The orders on the farm, in the factory and workshop, pay him tribute. Yet there are men who pretend to favor the re-enactment of a high tariff measure that would immensely swell his already vast income. Great is protection—to his favorites.

The house clerk business in the legislature this session is covered up by omitting the prefixes Mrs. or Miss from the names. They are on the roll as plain A. B. or C. D. Clerk as the case may be. This attempt to cover up the fact of the presence of women in the legislature is tact a mission that they are out of place in the capital. Not but they are worthy and competent as the male sex but the surroundings are usually unsuitable for women, especially as there is a class of that sex that is very bold and fond of hanging around the legislative halls to the prejudice of the good and deserving women who are really entitled to places.

Let a woman have no relative in the legislature she had better stay away.

The various commissions and the fish and game protector's office are filled by democratic incumbents in now the Dalph "hold-up" of the present session legislature two years ago. They will hold on for another term in case the present legislature fails to organize. They are waiting for their pay, however, as there are no available appropriations.

It might be a good plan for the secretary of the navy to have all the rocks and reefs along the coast lines of this country legibly labeled for the protection of U. S. cruisers. The commanders seem to be unable otherwise to assure themselves of the existence of such things save by the crude and disastrous test of actual contact.

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SENATOR McCLUNG HANDICAPPED.

The Register printed the following very pointed article in its last issue:

"If ever a worthy servant of the people of Lane county was handicapped in trying to work for the best interests of his constituents, it is Senator John H. McClung, who deserves the condolence of all Lane county people, in that he is harnessed up with that man Driver in the state senate chamber. It is hard enough for a man to work through his measures without having to fight against the bullheadedness of his colleague who, in the case of Driver, has practically dashed to pieces Lane county's chances for favorable legislation."

"From beginning to end Driver has proven himself to be a hoodlum. He has personally antagonized every measure or nearly every measure brought before the senate, whether it concerned him or not. He has made enemies not only for himself but for senator McClung and for Lane county, at every turn of the road. Any fool ought to know that he has to be possessed of at least a spoonfull of diplomatic ability when he assumes the responsibilities of a senator—but Driver didn't know it, or if he did he was too bullheaded to profit by his knowledge."

"All through the June campaign the management had him constantly in tow and for a time it was thought he would exercise a little intelligence; but no. Just the minute he reached the senate chamber he slopped over and he has been slopping over for night unto 40 days and 40 nights, making an abominable ass of himself, hurting his county's chances for favorable legislation, handicapping Senator McClung, and making many of those who gave the old man their support heartily ashamed."

Secretary Gage is described as a democrat in principle, but a republican in practice; a free trader from conviction, but a protectionist from policy.

The supreme court of Ohio has sustained the inheritance tax law. This is a source of revenue that should be utilized in every state. A moderate and well adjusted tax of this kind is entirely fair and just.

It is now time for one or the other "splits" in the legislature at Salem to get ashamed of itself and give in—It don't matter much which—Register.

They usually "give in" very readily. This session of the legislature may be an exception.

The populist legislature over in Washington will not be such a bad thing for the state after all. It keeps up the record for economy thus far made. Numerous measures to cut down expenses have been passed and others are pending.

One of our exchanges very solemnly asserts that there is more joy in the reform news-paper office over one sinner that pays in advance and abuses the editor on every occasion, than the ninety and nine who borrow the paper and sing his praises without contributing a cent.

A young man over near Colfax last week was entrusted with money to bring home a good family sewing machine. The hopeful son carried off a neighbor's daughter, married her and took her home, declaring that she was the best family sewing machine that he could procure.

The "X" rays, when applied to the head to locate bullets, are found to produce badness. This is hard on the sufferer, but may prove a blessing in disguise to the army of beauty doctors, who should promptly announce the "X"-ray remedy for the removal of feminine beards.

It is reported that a new law firm will open business in New York city shortly after the 4th of March to consist of President Grover Cleveland, Secretary of the Treasury J. G. Carlisle and Postmaster General Wilson. The same authority says that this distinguished firm is to be the legal adviser of the sugar trust.

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