## EUGENE CITY GUARD.

#### I. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

#### EUGENE CITY ..... OREGON

A Minneapolts man was shot by a footpad the other night, but the builet struck a well-filled pocket-book, which saved his life. The moral is obvious.

An enterprising Canadian with a firm belief in the value of advertising informs the public in a Dominion paper of her willingness to cater to the needs of the public as follows: "Washing and done here."

tronomy and of culinary art is to take place at Vienna in 1898 in honor of the The latest war gun is the product of fiftieth anniversary of the reign of the a French engineer and is a rifle which Emperar of Austria-Hungary, who, as contains a steel cartridge the size of every one knows, is the most abstemi- a man's thumb. This contains 300 bulous monarch in Christendom in all mat- liets which can be shot as rapidly or ters relating to food and drink.

selves that General Maximo Gomez port. The gun Itself is much lighter agreed to fight with the insurgents than the ordinary rifle and the project through the Cuban war for the sum of | the force is furnished by liquefied ; ir at \$100,000, to be paid him in installments a pressure hundreds of degrees below of \$20,000 every three months. The zero, no powder being required. Medfirst three installments were paid as leal science will be one of the most imagreed, but the balance has not been. portant features of future wars, but it

Kansas epicures who are fond of jack arms was going to make war impossirabbit stew should exercise a degree of ble, paradoxical as this sounds. caution when they visit the Paris Exposition and order have at a French restaurant, for they are liable to get car instead. The thrifty restaurateurs of that city are also in the habit of serving up pussy as spring lamb. The ac- ple are afflicted by night as well as by eidental appearance of a claw in a dish | day. The doctor suggests a society for revealed this dreadful fact to a hungry the prevention of noises, with powers American not long since,

all. There is a law against carrying mum of disturbance those that are necconcealed and deadly weapons, and essary. Such a work could not fall to rigorously enforced."

During the past few years it has been asserted that the borse is passing street railways, the introduction of in securing that inward peace which the bicycle and other innovations. And passeth understanding." now comes the census man of Massachusetts showing that there were 3,085 more horses in that State last year than in 1850. It looks as though the noble animal might hold his own, even against the predicted horseless carringe.

Rallroad extension in India is progressing at a rapid rate. On March 31, 1896, there were 19,677 miles, an increase of over 800 miles during the year, 7,000 miles the construction of which. in operation. The proportion of passengers killed was only one in 19:000,-000, and the total number either killed or injured from railway accidents of all kinds was one in 518.051.

a petrillad buman hady of great mirror.

#### household number 12,000 people. including 3,000 ladies of the harem. Of the latter, however, the Sultan can only show marriage licenses for seven, as he

is not permitted to espouse more than that number of wives by the Mohammedan law. There is a family tradition among the helrs of Osman that it is necessary for them to speak in a loud voice, originating probably from the habit of terrifying their subjects and inspiring a feeling of awe for the mumanders of the faithful, and it is said that the present Sultan's voice is strident and imperious.

Medical science is kept busy by the inventions for taking human life. In reironing and going out to day's work cent years the latter have produced werefound.)

some terrible explosives, bullets which rend and tear when they strike the hu-An international exhibition of gas- man frame, making what heretofore was a curable wound certain death, slowly as is desired, the whole contents costing only 255 cents. There is It is said to come from Cubans them- no smoke or flash and only a low re-

now seems as though the invention of

Dr. John H. Girdner, an eminent physician of New York, is starting a novement for the abatement of the unnecessary noises with which city peosimilar in scope to the powers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty "There is too much of blood-letting in | to Animals. "It should," he says, "make this section of the country," says the a study of the noises of the city, and Savannah News, "too much of pistol through its own powers, and by advice and knife toting, and too great prompt- and co-operation of various city deness in using deadly weapons upon partments, suppress such noises as are slight provocation, or no provocation at unnecessary and reduce to the minilaw to punish the perpetrators of be of immense benefit to the public, erimes of violence. The law should be both in the matter of comfort and health. And the last word on the advantage of a city of comparative peace and quiet cannot be said until account is taken of the assistance such a state because of the change to electricity by of things would render the individual

Although the year which has just passed away was leap year, reports show that in many large cities throughout the country there were fewer marriage licenses issued than there were in the previous year. This leads the Philadelphia Inquirer to say: "There must he something wrong about this. Here was the new woman given an opportunity to exercise a prerogative which tradition has so long accorded to her, and yet and in addition there were nearly she does not seem to have availed herself of it. Hundreds of men were living was authorized, but which were not yet in alternate hope and fear that the anything would induce her to part with great question would be propounded to that." them, and it was never asked. It cannot be that she was afraid the answer blessing. would be 'No,' for none of her sex was

The story is told in Maryland that ex- there are thousands of good men in the chin. "What did you tell her, Simeon?" Tax Collector George W. Smith, of the First District of Howard County, has beloweets. It may be that the ran-big antique buying firm in New York," somed and disenthralled young woman which was uncovered by the plow on deemed it beneath her dignity to as who can deal with her to any advansume the old-time privilege, and if this tage. A big hall settle like that is only It is so large that it is declared to be be so she will have ample time to re- appropriate for big houses, with wide the body of some member of a prehisto pent before another leap year rolls entrances, such as, according to all rerie glant race. It is said to be perfect, around. Eight years is a long time to ports, that poor, desolate old maid once lived in. And big houses are mostly wait." found in big citles." It seems incredible that two men who

if he calls himself a detective. When

stimulated by the offer of a reward,

whom they were looking after, and,

criminal in Iudiana, unless they were

accompanied by a duly qualified Indi-

ana officer holding a warrant. It seems

that officers of every grade should be

made to understand this fact when

Pins:

costly, Pin-making machines have been

brought to a state of perfection. They

some of these plu-making machines,

that they can manufacture 500 pins a

What Manhattan Island Was.

name of "Dry-dock Village."

quite as well as we .- Cen@ry.

Most young married couples begin

housekeeping with hope, and miant

Never say Manhattan Island when

minute.

they are first appointed.

#### . TO A SKELETON.

(The following verses were published anonymously in the London Morning Chronicle in 1827. Notwithstanding the offer of a reward of fifty guineas, the author's name has remained a secret until nearly sixty years had passed, when it was learned that the lines were written by Robert Philip, of Gormyre Cottage, tland. Toward the end of the year 1826 he wrote the verses while watching for body snatchers in the parish church yard of Torphichen, where, during the repairing of the church, the unearthing of a skeleton suggested the subject. The verses were shown to Dr. John Alford,

who procured a copy, and either by accident or intention dropped a copy in the Royal College of Surgeons, where they

Behold this ruin! "Twns a skull Once of othercal spirit full; This narrow cell was life's retreat, This space was thought's mysterious sent What beauteous visions filled this spot, What dreams of pleasure long forgot! Nor love, nor joy, nor hope, nor fear Have left one trace of record here. Beneath this moldering canopy Once shone the bright and busy eye. But start not at the distal void! If social love that eye employed, If with no lawless fire it gleamed, But, through the dewa of kindness hears ed,

That eye shall be forever bright, When stars and suns are sunk in night. Within this hollow cavern hung The ready, swift, and tuneful tongue, If falsehood's honey it disclained, And where it could not praise was

chained; If hold in virtue's cause it spoke, Yet gentle concord never broke, That silent tongue shall plead for thee

When time unveils eternity, Say, did these fingers delve the mine, Or with its envied rubics shine? To how the rock or wear the gem-Can little now avail to them; But if the page of truth they sought, Or comfort to the mourner brought, These hands a richer meed shall claim Than all that waits on wealth or fame. Avails it whether have or shod These feet the paths of duty trod? If from the howers of ense they fled To seek affection's humble shed; If grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned, And home to virtue's cot returned, These feet with angels' wings shall vie And trend the palace of the sky.

### THE MAHOGANY SETTLE.

Mrs. Oakley-bless her kind heart!was not of a jealous nature. It does not behoove a minister's wife to be jealous; but the dinner was already on

the table-a well-browned roast chicken, with bread sauce, and a baked Indian pudding to follow-and it was undoubtedly a relief when her husband came out of the study and seated himself.

"Was that Miss Penriff?" said she. "Yes," Mr. Oakley answered, "It was Miss Penriff. She wants to sell her old mahogany settle."

"What!" cried Mrs. Oakley, "that delightful old settle, with the griffin's bumpy heads at the top and the claw feet at the bottom? I didn't know that

And then Mr. Oakley pronounced the

"I wish I could afford to buy it?" addever known to make that reply when ed Mrs. Oakley, tucking a bib-apron the right man came around, and surely under the youngest Oakley's plump "Why, I told her, I'd write to that said Oakiey. "They're the only people

Yes, he was a very nice young manblue-eye. and frank-faced, with yellow hair curling away from his tem- the same moment the door opened and ples, and white teeth which shope ev- John Barton came in with another gen-

He had only been in Rodendale a few "He arrived by the 4 o'clock train, weeks, Miss Penriff had seen him now Dolly," said he. "And only think he and then, but she hardly remembered used to know your nunt a quarter of "How do you do, Miss Penriff?" said

e, with supendous self-possession. "Mr. Barton, aunt," said Dolly, in a hurried sort of way. "This is my

aunt, Miss Penriff, Johnny." the honor of this call," said Miss Penriff, straightening berself up. For she never could forget, this poor. faded, elderly woman, that her father,

Squire Peregrin P-nriff, had once been the richest man in the county. "Well, I don't know much about the honor of the thing," said John Barton, laughing. "But I've just heard from Mr. Oakley that you wanted to sell an | still?" old carved settle. I'm buying up that

sort of thing. "Oh, indeed ?" "Perhaps you would allow me to look

at it?" went on Johuny, resolved on business. ed. A blaze of yellow sunlight flooded the hall, a gust of sweet, autumn, leaf-

scented air came in and the carved griffins seemed to wink their wooden satisfaction. "There?" cried Dolly, "Isn't it a beauty? And heavy-oh, what a piece of solid heaviness! Oh, that isn't a se-

eret drawer! It's only a place to put umbrellas and canes in. I used to be my mind now."

John Barton walked slowly around the settle, eying it from every point of view. Miss Penriff watched him.

"Yes, it is a beauty?" said he. "What will you take for it, Miss Penriff?" it, young man," said the elderly lady, grimly

John Barton reddened a little. "Ob, as for that," said he, rather awkwardly, "I'm representing some one

else. Personally, perhaps-----"Well," said Miss Penriff, "it cost three hundred dollars. But I don't expect to get its full value."

"Aunt Keziah would take a hundred." fluttered Dolly, "If----

"Very well," said Mr. Barton, "It's a bargain. Is there a man about the place who could help me lift it into the wagon?"

"There's old Silns Wiggins beyond the big rock," suggested Dolly,

And while Johnny Barton was gone for him, the old lady sat down on the settle, where the yellow sunshine glimmered and the smell of late mignonlette came in at the window.

"Here was where I used to sit," said she. "There was a blg stained glass window in the hall just over it, and a great fireplace beyond, where they burned such big black logs of cold, winter nights. / nd there, in the other corner, my lover used to sit."

Her voice quivored; a tear sparkled in the faded blue eyes behind the steelrimmed spectacles.

"Oh, Aunt Keziah?" eried Dolly, sudlenly flinging her arms around the old. lady's neck. "I never knew you had a lover."

"Does any woman ever live to be 20 without a lover, child?" said Miss Penimbitious man. He was le sting money in those South Sca shipping ventures even then, though I didn't know itand he wanted me to marry a rich man and retrieve the family fortunes. And Henry was pour."

"It's Henry !" said she, with a start. Dolly focked half frightened, but at ileman, gray and portly.

century ago." "Henry !" faltered Miss Penriff, gazing at the stranger, in utier bewilder-

"Kerlah" To the young people, full of the Incf-"I don't know, what has procured me fable arrogance of youth, it was the mosting of two gray, wrinkled old prople, To Henry Hartford and Keziah Penriff, time had gone backward, and they stood, radiantly happy, on the 'l'estah, why did you not tell me one for music-Boston Transcript. encoded of long ago.

where you wate? "Henry, why did you not say some Judge to a couple sentenced for fight-

The next day all Rodendate was con- my wife commence her term in prison vulsed with the news that there was to after I am released -German Exhe a double wedding in the place.

"As for Johnny Barton and pretty Dorothy Hall, it's all right and proper enough," said the voice of popular opin-Dolly flung open the hall window that | lon. "But for old people like Miss Penwas generally kept closed and curtain- riff and that fat New York millionaire -well, no one can set limits to the rolleulous!

> But how was popular opinion to know, that to all intents and purposes. Uncle Henry and Aunt Kinzy had been

> dipped in the waters of the fountain of youth?

John and Dorothy might go to Richmond on their wedding trip, but was it not happiness enough for their elders. certain there was a secret drawer in it to sit side by slife on the old mahogany when I was a child. But I've changed settle once more?-Waverly Magazine.

#### A Great Hunting Outlit.

The Emperor hath two Barons who tre own brothers, one called Italan, and have come .- Punch. the other Mingan; and these two are styled Chinuchi (or Chinichi), which is "I hardly think you can afford to buy as much as to say, "The Keepers of the Mastiff Dogs." Each of these brothers. hath 10,000 men under his orders; each body of 10,000 being dressed alike, the one in red and the other in blue, and whenever they accompany the Khan to the chase they wear this livery, in order to be recognized. Out of each body of 10,000 there are 2,000 men who are each in charge of one or more great mastiffs, so that the whole number of these is very large. And when the Prince goes a-hunting, one of these Parons, with his 10,000 men and something like 5,000 dogs, goes towards the right, while the other goes towards the left with his party in like manner. They move along, all abreast of one another, so that the whole line extends over a full day's journey, and no animal can escape them. Truly it is a glorious sight to see the working of the dogs and the huntsmen on such an occasion! And as the Khan rides a fowling across cross my legs nowadays?-New York the plains, you will see these big Herald.

hounds come tearing up, one pack after a bear, another pack after a stag, or some other beast, as it may hap, and running the game down now on this side and now on that, so that it is really a most delightful sport and specthele.

The two brothers I have mentioned are bound by the tenure of their office to supply the Khan's court from Octoher to the end of March with 1,000 head frees in courting you?" of game dally, whether of heasts or birds, and not counting quality and also own." Tableau!-Texas Sifter. with fish to the best of their ability. riff. "But your grandfather was a very allowing fish enough for three persons to reckon as erreal to one head a

the action of various forces that of

potent-this ice-cap croups standily sea-

ward and projects into the ocean a per-

pendleular front from 1,000 to 2,000 feet

in height. The temperature of the sea

from 200 to 400 feet above the sea."

A Paris Wedding.

A Stadest of Solomon.

take what he read very seriously to

0

heart. One day little Bob ran into his

nother's room, and with tears in his

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DO-INGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings and Dolugs that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable-The Week's Humor.

#### Peserved Praise.

Fuddy-Haven't you always had a atempt for that slothful servant who wrapped up his talent in a napkin? Duddy-On the contrary, I have often thought him deserving of praise. Just as like as not, you know, his talent was

#### One Request.

thing to let me know you cared for me (ing)-Have you anything to say? Male Defendant-1 would like to have change.

#### Very Smooth.

Fly Finnnigan-Will yer help a redowed gentleman that's out at de Knews Indy?

Lady-How came you to be out at the knees? F. F.-Prayin' for work, lady .- Lon-

don Figuro.

# Wise Man. She-Would you love me just the same, dearest, if I were poor instead

of worth a million? He-1 have registered a vow never to discuss the financial question again .--

Hard Lines.

of me to have asked you!

"Well, it just keeps the well the door." Detroit Free Press. "I suppose you read it to bim?" Thought Transference. ter Annual. Hostess-Good-night, general, So kind

Sorting Brimston, Shade (just in time recogning Guest-Not at all. So kind of me to mer friend)-Hello! What are you ing here?

Resident shade-Sorting bring Did you think I was here for my be -Buffalo Times.

"Does your poetry pay?"

#### Exactly,

Good Explanation.

Perhaps

Bohemian Persifiante

All and a

"Papa, why do they call in the 'mother tongue?"

"Because the father so seldon

Brown-I wonder who originat

Robinson-Perhaps it was the

inzy individual who preferred t

idea that it is unlucky to beg

chance to use it."-Fun,

thing on Friday?

until Saturday .- Puck.

"And has he authority to condem to death?" "He is clothed with despote per "Dressed to kill," shricked the tim.-Detroit Tribune

#### He Was Anxions. "Your wife just met with and dent, Wilkins," said a man whom into the grocery. "She ran over i while riding her bicycle, and be carried her to the hospital." The man sitting on the cracker is rose to his feet excitedly and his

turned pale. "Did you notice?" he asked in an bling voice, "whether it was a b colored dog with two white spots a fore shoulder or not?"-Detroit

# The Cabby's Christenine, Parson-What shall we call ht Cabby (absent-mindediy)-Ohles that entirely to you, sirl-Londah

Just as Fresh, "Horatius," said the profession "I don't believe you've heads a that I've said, and here I've beas ing for half an hour."

"Well," said the pondering masses "who would believe it? Yousen he as fresh as when you started-the "No; you are not even holding your land Lender. Wantel to Work Him.

Self-Denial.



10 Dusty Way-Well, Waggles, have you crossed the pond this season? Waggles-Don't you see I can't even

Leading Him On.

Not Even That.

"Do you think I am making any prog-

Press.

He-would your mother let you go to the theater without a chaperon? aro. She-Not unless I was engaged .-

his farm on the banks of the Patapsco. except that the head and forearms are missing, even the ribs being clearly defined. It is at Mr. Smith's home, near Ilchester.

Hangehow, one of the two ports of China to be opened to commerce under haw governing the making of arrests as home to the old red house under the the treaty with Japan, is commercially the most important city in that country. The city contains nearly 1,000,000 inhabitants, and is said to be the richest and finest in the empire. It is the capital of Cheldang, the most extensive silk and tea district in the world. The Province of Cheklang contains no less than 35,000,000 people, and produces two-thirds of all the slik exported from China, and is also the largest cotton growing province.

Mr. Haubury, Secretary of the Brittsh Treasury, is one of the most remarkable men in the country in that he prefers hard work and the drudgery connected with his office to anything else. He has a fine estate in Derbyshire with the best fishing in England. and yet he never angles and knows nothing about the Joy's experienced by every disciple of old Izaak Walton. In fact, the most exalted idea of recreation entertained by Mr. Hanbury is to take a few hours' rest on the front Ministerial bench during the sessions of Parliament.

Notwithstanding the efforts of missionaries and other workers in savage lands to put a stop to cannibalism, the now receive the wire from the spools. practice still continues. But the menu cut it into proper lengths, make the of these anthropophagus peoples is not head and point, polish the pins, and, by entirely confined to roast missionary a most singular piece of machinery. and cold builed curate, norwithstand. gather up, at one motion, a proper num ing popular opinion. A diet of laymen ber to compose the row, fold the stript Is not despised, as witness the recent of paper and pass the pins through killing of eleven miners in the Solomon | A slight movement of the roller bear Islands for gustatory purposes. These ing the paper pushes it forward a lit unfortunate individuals were penned the further, it is again caught up by up like shotes and carefully fattened the clamps and another row of until killing time and then eaten at a pressed into position. It is claimed, for great feast, to which all the neighbors were invited.

The New York World says that at a recent dinner an English publisher, who is perhaps at the head of the trade, said that out of 315 manuscripts submitted during the year for publication his firm. accepted only twenty-two. Another publisher stated his ratio of acceptances as about four in every hundred manuscripts received. These publishers represent the class which deal fairly, publish at their own risk and do not make a business of proying on the vanity of young authors. So it seems that even under the most favorable conditions the aspiring author has only about eight chances in the hundred of getting into print at some one's else expense.

Aboul Hamid, Sultan of Turkey, se cluded as he is in his palace at Yildin, is not a lonely man by any means. The officials and retainers of the Coperist | wedding presents.

"Poor thing?" said Mrs. Oakley. And have been officers any considerable time she helped her husband to some applein a city like Louisville could have been sauce. While Kezinh Penriff went slowly so ignorant of the very elements of the

to cross over to Indiana and undertake hill, where Dolly was making tomato to arrest even a fugitive from justice, catsup in the kitchen, Yet there is an impression that there is 'Well, Dorothy," said she, "I've done

no limit to the jurisdiction of an officer It." "Done what, Aunt Kizzy?"

"I've sold the old hall-settle."

State lines disappear and the official Dolly looked up from the scarlet mandate of a court is of no conse- steam of the tomatoes to the cool hall quence. They seem to assume that a opposite, where the griffin's wooden detective, in order to detect, must have eye seemed to leer at her out of the autocratic power. It does not yet apshadows, and one carved and shining near why the Louisville officers shot claw was polsed on the floor, as if about Rippey, but it is possible that they misto take a forward step. took him for the excaped prisoner

"Ch, Annt Kizzy?" said she,

"Yes, I know," sighed the older wom having a gun in his hands, he was shot. an. "But there's got to be an end to Whatever the cause, there was no ex. everything, Dolly. I'm a poor woman cuse for it. The Louisville officers had now, and can't afford to hold on to jurno right to be seeking any sort of a urious that are nothing but luxuries." "But," gasped Dolly, stirring away with spasmodic vigor at the romatoes, "Grandfather Penriff brought that setthe from Holland himself, and his two hundred years old! And it's the last relie of the old house on the hill?"

"Still," reasoned Miss Penriff, Look, ing away over the blue Indian summer Pins, previous to 1824, were all made haze joward the yellowing forests, "I've by hand, and were, consequently, very no right to keep it. Dolly: It's been almost a matter of idolatry with me, and perhaps I'd better lot it go. We are poor, Dolly-very poor!"

"It's no disgrace," said she, with a Miss Penriff a comical grimace. "But it's most un a nust of tears. commonly inconvenient."

Miss Penriff, "I don't see why you refused Orlando Dalley last week."

eyes very wide, "because I didn't have peated itself with each new generation.

"He's very rich. Dorothy."

Kinzy. "My goodness me." said Wiss Fen riff, putting on her spectacles (4142, what softly to Iwally a trial to her pride that the first pair of steel-climited spectacles had been 5 "who's that driving down the . 40 in on mean the Island of Mannation. The a covered cart?"

briefer term was properly applied in Dolly stepped back into the shade p such a way that now it cannot be ap-"I don't know." said she. "bur-6plied at all. The place that how it is think it's Johnny Barton."

no longer discernible. Manhattan Isi-"Oh?" said Miss Penriff. "Has iter came caperty to bre effot. and was a knoll about an acte in extent

which lay near Corlears Hook, sur- ness?" rounded by marshes and parily sub-"Not exactly," said Dolly, busying merged by high tides. Later on it be herself among the tomato fars. "But ) came the center of a place which did think he drives around picking up old us noble service, but again has been obchina and brass fire-dies, and all such interated, save for the lingering nickthings for some big collector in New Here York were built most of our ships in the

days when no one could build them "But I wonder what he wants here?" "I don't doubt it," said Miss Penriff. The little discussion was te minated by the sudden tapping of Johnny Barton's whip-handle against the side of

the open door.

"Was that his name, Aunt Keziah?" "So I never married at all," went on nual accretion of a forest tree," writes life," as I was when you used to write distinguishable to the eye as is the an-Miss Penriff. "Good-by, old settle?" And, with infinite pathos, she roughed her lips lightly to the biggest of the griffin's heads.

But Dolly held tight to her aunt's hand; she clung around her neck with passionate klassis.

"Now you know, Aunt Kezlah," said she, almost in a sob, "why I didn't accopt Orlando Dalley. Now you know why I love Johnny Barton. Johnny Isn't rich, but nother was your Henry. Oh, Aunt Kealah, you won't blame

"Dear me!" said Miss Penriff, in a sart of bewildered way. "You don't mean to say -

"Yes, I do," said Dolly, turning plak and white, like the tall hollyhocks at the garden rate. "It was only last night when we walked home from the prayer mooting together. I couldn't think of what Ebler Johnson was say ing because of doin's blue eyes, and It all seemed like a dream to me, until he asked me to try and love him a litthe."

"And do you love him, Dorothy ?" "Fd ride around the whole world with him in that old covered cart. If you

only say yes," subled the girl. "I don't care for money or rank. I only know that I love John?"

And she slipped back into the shadws as Johnny Barton and old Silas Wiggins came to lift out the malsogany

Mbs Penriff watched them Brough

Here was the blossesning out of truth "If you feel that way, Durothy," said and love, and all that blowed discegard of ways and means that only comes in the dawn of life Has had out-"Why," said Dolly, opening her blue grown it all, but it was a mory that re-

She remembered (ins Mr. Oakley had said that John Barron was a good "He's welcome to bis money, anny fellow enough. Sims booked at the old and keriles.

settle where the and Henry Hattford had sat years ago, and she beckund

"Dorothy," said and. "If you love the ind take him. 1-2 was young once!" And then she were back into house, so that she might out use the old griffins, with the class Over, being

carried away. sinty iwo-wrets efformand

Jabo's coate is coming down from

Sew fort," said she, "the gentleman way tought the mahogany sould li Case for a store, Aunt Kezia's, that amazement, he replied with the utmost John bought it. It was for his own carnestness "Oh, mother! 'he that house. He's very rich, and John is his spareth the rod hateth his son." only heir. And he liked my photo graph, and he's coming to see you to night. Doesn't it sound exactly like a

not mention the number of books. "Who's that knocking at the door? It can't be John's uncle already?"

1507.

First Tramp-Couldn't you work the old dame for a meal? "The True Story of Marco Polo," by Second Tramp-No; she wanted me Noah Brooks, in St. Nicholas, to saw wood for it.

"I seel she wanted you to work for Gigantic Antarotic loobergs. "The snowfall of each year adds a it."-Yonkers Statesman, new stratum to this lee-cap, which is as

The Trouble,

Brooklyn Life.

"Ducke!"

"Whatty?"

Gen. A. W. Greely, U. S. A., describing love letters to me? in the Ladies' Home Journal "What Mr.-Of course, dear,

There is at the South Pole." "Thus in "I don't seem to be drawing a star sal-

centuries have accumulated on Antare- ary, though."-Indianapolis Journal. tica these snows, which, by processes of Cause for Activity. pressure, thawing and regelation, have

"What is Bexton hustling around so armed an ice-cap that in places ex- in the interest of a curfew ordinance ceeds 2,000 feet in thickness. Through | for?"

"His boy saw him coming out of a vacontraction and expansion by changing risty theater the other night and went home and told about it."-Indianapoils Journal

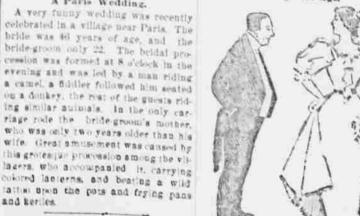
> His Great Desire. "What do you think of my daugh-

ter's execution, professor?" asked the water being about twenty-nine degrees. fond mamma, as her fair daughter the fresh water lee remains unwasted. pounded on the plano keys, and the les-barrier plows the ocean bed until through flotation in deep water "why, that I should like to be present "Think, madam," was the reply; disraption occurs, and the tabular berg at in"-New York Tribune. that long taxed the belief of men, but

Familiar Features. it is now well established that bergs "His novel has no new features as far two miles square and 1,000 feet in as I can discover." "No?

thickness are not rare; others are as large as thirty miles in length and some "Not nothing but low, broad forenearly 3,000 feet in thickness, their per- heads, mobile mouths and finely chispendicular, sun-wasted sides rising eled noses."-Detroit Journal,

A l'e ightful Age.



Boliert Ferguasin, the subarry Scor-The old Mascal-Tes. I have little girl tish post so greatly admired by Buros, bables. was a delicate calld, and, perhaps for Al as the Succee-Do soa? And at

that reason, vere fond of issue It's what are do you think they are past chief delicht was to oud the Dible. delichtent and especially the Proverty of Solo mon. This early study caused him to

The Old Rases -Oh. about 19 Fears est. - New York Joneral.

Ot House. "Is Br. Gayboy at home?" elsel the eyes cried out to her to whip him. She Giler,

asked him what was wrong, and to her "Yes, sic," replied the educated butler "He is at home-he's at his club."earnestnes@ "Oh, mother! 'he that Hager's Bazar.

Very Unhappy, The first private library mentioned "Did you complete the story you were by historians was that of Aristotle, B.C. at work on?" 334. Strabe says it was large, but does

"Yes," replied the litterateur, "You were in doubt as to its conclu-The plate was manufactured in Eng- happy ending?" sion. Did it have a baiply or or an un-ther a sent?" land and on the continent as early ar "Unhappy. The editor refused to print it."-Washington Star

Girl-Please, sir, will you gin something for the Salvation AS This is Self-Denial week. Old Gentleman-Self-denial! Al

excellent thing. I am very glad deed you applied to me. I shall b much pleasure in giving you-erportunity for-er-exercising that self-denial by-er-withholding small contribution which eres der other circumstances I should been only too happy to have do you. Good afternoon.- The Skets

A Great Bargain Was Lett Deacon Brown-I dislike to you, Mrs. Black, but I think I ca prepare you. Your poor hushi doctor tells me, cannot possibly

day out. Mrs. Black-Oh, my! but their bad. Pity he couldn't live long to use up those other two bottless ic. I bought six bottles, you know & came cheaper that way."-Betta ??

acript.

Ber Problem. "You being a man," she said, the fully, "I suppose you are in a post judge somewhat of the mol pel men to do certain thiugs Hedidn't think he .as. but he th It was just as well to find out was

trouble was all about, so he sh ed at her inquicingly, thus drawing out without committing himself of "Of coorse, I know," she we "that some eien are mo

than others by nature, but the some details of street-car eliquette always have puzzled me. "Possibly," he .Old, speaking with

that confident air woh which cussed nutional finance and s ding affeirs; "possibly I can exi But it was evident from his man

"What I want to know sim why it is that when a wo crowded street car that the mal sitting right over the car store ways the one who gets up and a

While he felt he coust have answ that question, he deemed it wiser itt go by default,-Chicago Posi

story paper " faitered happy Doby,

Miss Penriff's drawn face had brightene@into sudden radiance.

young man gone into the express bigs 4