EUGENE CITY GUARD. accused of everything and been the object of much legislation. In the sight

L L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

Charity never mistakes superstition for religion, bigotry for faith, or vengeance for love.

The Paris tribunals have decided that the habit of gambling in the wife is valid ground for divorce.

Cuba is still suffering all the horrors of war. A Washington paper learns that Lole Fuller is dancing in Havana.

"Yes," said the artilleryman, as he rammed down another load of grapeshot, "it is better to give than to receive Let her go!"

A special dispatch from Middletown Ohio, says that "a peculiar animal with two sets of lungs" has been found there. It is probably a prize-fighter.

Yes, some of them are called "savings" banks because the president and his typewriter manage to save something from what the depositors contribute.

If that Chicago physician is right who says that "there is no such thing as appendicitis" the joke seems to be on the relatives of those who have died with it.

Mrs. Annie Besant announces that the soul of Byron has not been reincarnated in her. We believe that explanation will be entirely satisfactory to the friends of the late Mr. Byron.

Women in Burmah propose to men whom they seek in marriage, and when they tire of them a divorce can be had for the asking. Boats run regularly between the United States and Bur mah.

This country is capturing all the good things this year. The King of Siam is about to visit us, and he will be followed later in the summer by the Ra-Jah of Razamataz. There's a name to conjure with.

In a Boston park the other day a well-dressed stranger was found dead with a campaign eigar in his teeth and a bullethole in his temple. It will take a coroner's inquest to determine the cause of death.

Physicians declare that by excessive bleycle riding the nervous system may be exhausted without the knowledge of the rider; and that when attacked by disease the bleyelist may find himself without reserve force to resist it.

A New Hampshire schoolma'am wants to be sent to some South American country as a minister or a consul general. Why shouldn't she have a good, fat office, just as soon as the men have picked out all the places they want?

Rev. Andrew Jones of somewhere out out West predicts that "New York, St. Louis and Chicago are under a ban" and that they are "doomed to destruction because of their worthlessness and wickedness." And perhaps he is about two-thirds right.

of the laboring man it is an eyesore. By the State it is outlawed. But it flourishes like Jonah's gourd, coming up in a night if it is torn down in the daytime. EUGENE CITY OREGON Being under the ban of the law does not disturb it.

> True self-sacrifice, which is always ready to subordinate the monetary and partial self to the permanent and whole self, can never come into conflict with the real good of others. Both are nour-

> ished from the same source, both suffer if either is injured. He who neglects or injures others wounds himself. in a vital part; he who neglects or injures himself as surely reduces the happiness and impairs the welfare of others.

The anti-trust law just enacted in Georgia is a very comprehensive and

thorough one. It is based upon the theory that free competition in all forms of business is a personal right and a public advantage, and that a wrong is done whenever it is supressed or obstructed. There seems to be no room left for the escape of any combination designed to control prices or to interfere with the general laws of trade. It remains to be proved if a law so stringent and far-reaching can be enforced, and its power and useful-

ness will depend very largely upon the ability and integrity of the officers and the friendly disposition of the course.

The art of listening is often spolled by the mental attitude of prejudging. When we begin to listen, we quickly take sides for or against, as critic or advocate, and from that moment we cease to be good listeners-certainly we are no longer impartial or fair ones. We welcome that which agrees with our notions and exaggerate its relative value, while that which is opposed to them we ignore and forget. We are not great enough to listen for the sake of truth, and try to discover it what ever it may be; we listen with avidity to that which we like and turn a deaf ear to the opposite. As, when we look through colored glass, the whole landscape assumes that color, so, when we listen through the medium of patvate prejudice, we hear only its echo.

John Bright once said of Gladstone: "He is an honest man; he believes what ie says. The worst of it is that he too readily believes what he wishes to belleve," To a question whether that was not something like self-decell, Mr. Bright replied: "No; Mr. Gladstone sees an object which he thinks of vital importance, and he turns in all directions for arguments in support of it. He find them, and he becomes uncon scions of anything outside of them. That is not self-deceil." To the objection that it was a dangerous quality in a statesman to be able to see only that side of a question which he wished to see, Mr. Bright replied that every man "AS A DROWNING MAN THINKS, SO DID "." who had done anything great in the

world had been of that constitution. You cannot do a great thing," he concluded, "if you have doubts of your position and reasons."

The weather man stationed at Cleve land, Ohio; has been subjected to a grave injustice at the hands of a local magistrate named Ong. He was obliged to go to jail because he refused to attend court and testify whether it rain for not on a certain day, and because he refused also to pay the fine imposed on him for contempt. Judge Ong relouted, it is true, after an hour or so, but this did not lessen the indignity imposed on the weather man. Something should be done with this Magistrate Ong for his unpardonable lack of sense By what right did he order this vienth er man into court for the purpose of extracting a specific declaration as to the weather? Did the wretched Ong ever hear of a weather man who knew anything about the weather? Ought not the very title of "weather man" make the bearer sacred from any at tempts to extort from him information about the weather? But even supposing that this particular weather man did happen to know what the weather was on the day in question. Was it fair to drag him into court and force him to stuffiy himself? If the day about which this Judge Oug was so enrious happened to have been "fair" it is altogether probable the weather man s on record as having predicted a blizand. If perchance it rained or snowed on that day the predictions will undoubtedly show "fair." Surely the weather man is entitled to some protection, and if he is budgered in this fushion he may get into the habit of I could inside of the hedge and toward occasionally making correct predictions, which would seriously impair his usefulness. Cold weather forecasts ause a general outpouring of spring overcoats, and "fair and warm" means umbrellas and warm clothing, for, like dreams, these prodictions go by opposites. But if courts are to be encouraged in sending the weather man to fail the public will be thrown back but I felt that my life depended on the again on the more uncertain goose-

BE CHEERFUL.

Though earth-cares oppress theo And adversity twine Her dark wrenths about thes-Yet, ob. make no sign. Tread firmly life's maxes, Repressing the tear. That fain would oft gush forth Foor wanderer here,

Perhaps on the morrow Prosperity's sun May shine on thy pathway. And sorrow he done. The way, once so desolate, May take a new turn. And bright flowers erst hidden

Our eyes may discern. Cheer up! Oh, there's magic In these little words; You hear them in the streamlet

In sougs of the birds. Look up-see them written In the depths of blue: Press anward, look upward-The light will break through

-Utlea Globe,

THE GHOST OF A GALLOWS.

It was as extremely awkward situa tion. Even I, who am somewhat slow to think, as a rule, realized that in stantly. At my feet in the dusty roadway lay a revolver, still hot and smoking from its discharge, the report of which had just startled the quiet of that country lane, while not far away from me there lay in the road the body of a man who had faller from a dogcart to the ground, apparently stondead, and the worst of it was that the man who lay there in the road was my bitterest enemy.

The horse stopped and swerved will terror at the discharge of the pistol. and this action threw the man, dead or wounded, from the cart. The groom who was sitting back to back with his master, jumped from the vehicle and ran toward the prostrate figure, while the horse, left entirely to his own de vices, went on in a mad gallop, As a drowning man thinks, so did I,



in that brief period. When the groom reached the body of his master he saw In an instant that the man was dead. Then he looked at me. I was still reviewing the situation. But there wasn't much time to spars,

It was not I who fired the fatal shot, The road on this side was lined on one side with a high hedge, and I knew that the murderer had fired from this ambush and dexteriously thrown the revolver to where it lay just at my

viable position of a suspected murder-I had received a telegram from Randolph Cutting, the man whom I had just seen murdered, asking me to come down immediately to Hopeville, and in obedience to this summens I had taken an early morning train down from New York. Hopeville is an excedingly unpretentious little New Jersey village, if indeed a country store and two small houses besides the station could be so described. When I stepped out of the train I looked about In vain for Randolph Cutting's carringe. As it was not to be seen and as

anything in the slinps of a bired convoyance was an atter impossibility at Hopeville, I set out at a brisk walk in the direction of Raudolph Cutting's place, which 1 knew from a former visit was about a mile and a half from the station. Randolph Cutting and I were second

cousins, and the very slight degree of affection which always existed between us was not increased materially at the death of an uncle of ours who left fils money to me, and whose will was so involved that there was a lawsuit between Cutting and myself. As it happened, by the terms of the will, most of my uncle's property was left to me, and Cutting tried to inve the will broken upon certain technical grounds which are not convatial to this story. The courts maheld me, however, and declared the will perfectly valid. As a ouisequence Randolph Cutting and myself had not spoken for five years, and I, of course, had not been near his home until that eventful day, when I

inried down there in response to his telegram. True, I did think that it cas a curious thing for Cutting to doa telegraph for me to come down to Hopeville, but on second thoughts I included that some business of importance in connection with certain inerests which were still mutual, repaired that he should see me, and that erhaps he was mable from illness or me other cause to leave his home.

This brief explanation of the cause of my visit to Hopeville was only a small part of the thoughts which crowded my brain when I was safely seated in the train and whirling toward Jersey City. As I have said, Randolph Cutting and I were bitter enemles, and the evidence which pointed to my having committed the crime seemed so there was a constant stream of blackly conclusive that I could almost feel the rope tighten about my neck. When the train stopped at the next station 1 trembled in every limb, fully expecting to see some one come into the car to arrest me. Nothing of Into the sack and began to fill his pockthe sort happened, however, and I ets. When called down by the attendpassed several more stations in safety. ant, the lover of beans said: "I haven't However, I did not allow myself much got enough for a mess yet. It takes hope, for I felt sure I would be appre- more than a quart of beans to make a hended at Jersey City. After some hought 1 concluded that it would be the best plan to go right in rather than is a great favorite with children, and get off at any out-of-town stations, as upon one occasion was asked to assist there would be much less risk of being as a juvenile party. Arriving at what

noticed in the crowd which would get off the train there. When the train pulled into the Jersey City depot I made my way with all

ossible haste to the waiting room, and greatly to my surprise I was not mostell. Suddenly I heard the trainmancall out a train for Philadelphia, and acting upon impulse I hustily secured a ticket and was soon comfortably enconced in a parlor cur on the way to the Quaker City.

I can never describe that night of horror which I spent in Philadelphia. Some idea of my feelings may be imag-Ined when I saw in an evening paper a



During the reign of Charles the Second one Signor Lett proposed to write a history of the court. "You will give offense," urged his friends, "Were 1 as wise as Solomon," said Lett, "I could not avoid that." "Then be as wise," rejoined the king, who was present, "and write proverbs, not history," Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes once made an address in his native town to a medical association. The president of the association was the son of a man who had been the druggist of the village when Dr. Holmes had studied medicine there. "It is good to look at this young man," said the genial autoerat, "and trace his father's liniments

in his face." On one occasion Gordon told Cecil Rhodes the story of the offer of a roomful of gold which had been made to him by the Chinese government after he had subdued the Tai-Ping rebellion. "What did you do?" said Rhodes. "Refused it, of course," said Gordon; what would you have done?" "I would have taken it," said Rhodes, "and as many more countuls as they would give me. It is no use for us to have big bleas if we have not got the money to carry them out."

Two green reporters, Englishmen, were sent by the city editor of a newspaper to a suburban town to write up the burning of an orphan asylum. Late wondering why no "copy" about the fire was coming by wire, a telegraph messenger rushed in and handed him a dispatch. He opened it and read: "Dear Sir: We are here. What shall we do?" It was signed with the names of the two men sent to "write up" the fire. The news editor made a few repearks; then he wrote on a telegraph blank this brief message: "Find out where the fire is hottest and jump in." Several days ago Congressman Watson sent several large sacks of flower and garden-seeds home for distribution among his constituents. The papers announced this fact, and for three days persons coming to the Congressman's law office in Columbus. On the last day, a man came up and asked for beans. He was given two packages. He demurred to this, and reached over moss for my family."

Canon Ainger, master of the Temple he thought was his destination, a house in a row of others exactly alike, the canon made his way up to the drawingroom, "Don't announce me," said he to the domestic, and thereupon the reverend gentleman went down upon allfours, ruffled up his white hair, and crawled into the room, uitering the growts of an angry Polar bear. What was his horror and amazement to find when he got into the room two old ladies petrified with astonishment. He had found his way into the next-door house, instead of into the one to which he was hidden.

The promiest moment of Nelson's life

the apparatus to get increased of-

The sand-blast performs both heavy nciency and light work. For heavy work a high pressure and great velocity are necessary; the heavy cand-blast is used chiefly for ornamenting and dressing stone after it has been quarried. For light work the pressure is light and the

velocity low. Letters may be cut in marble by Letters may be cut in the follow-means of the sand-blast in the follow-be shows that the weaker is means of the sind-brast in thrable, is our whole political machinery is ing manner. The state, sheet of wax, way in which commander a first covered with a thin success way, leav- Mr. Godkin suggests certain here and the letters are cut in the Next, the for the irresponsible methods and ing the marble exposed. Next, and now so often densible methods ing the marble exposed, blast, and now so often deprive party noming marble is passed during a deep into the of all representative value. stone without injuring the wax in the least. In like manner any ornamental design may be cut into the stone.

Glass, too, may be ornamented by olution in 1821, which P. R sa means of the sand blast. If a piece of has prepared for the Scribner, means of the same with fine lace and the title "Odysseus and Trians passed under the blast, not a thread of Sequel to Byron's Greelan on the face will be injured, but the pattern Odysseus was one of the part will be beautifully cut into the glass. The sand does not affect soft, yielding substances, but quickly cuts away and he lived in a cave on Mong Iron, steel, stone, glass, or any other resisting substance. The workmen can hold their hands under the blast and receive no injury, by simply wrapping their inger-mails in little pieces of soft cloth.

"Thrown Upon the World."

A visitor to one of the Government offices where women are employed in one of our cities desires to give in the Youth's Companion an exact account of what he saw and heard there. He was conducted by the superintendent, that night, when the news editor was an old man of large experience. The last room inspected was filled with women at work.

The visitor remarked, "This is a higher class of women than that em- "Phantasms of the Living" in played at the same work in some other concluded the writing of a work kinds of business. These women have is likely to cause some stiring been educated, and have refined faces cotes of spiritualism. This ball and voices. I should judge they are titled "Studies in Psychical Esnot used to manual labor of any kind." and is, in effect, a rather support "They are not," was the reply. "In posure of many of the best-pps

or daughters of men whose income nation of some of the ghase died with them, but who, while living, which have hitherto been acess gave to their families luxuries beyond the followers of psychical men gave to their families luxuries beyond

That young girl by the window was in fashionable society in New York works, that "The Confessionad" ary of five thousand dollars, lived far beyond his means. The woman in mourning is the widow of a physician whose income averaged six thousand dollars. He probably spent eight.

"That pale girl is the daughter of a master builder, who lived comfortably among his old friends until he was seized with political ambition. He moved into a fine house, had his carriage, servants, and gave balls. He died, and his daughter carns twelve dollars a week, on which she supports has been obtained in America. her mother. There is hardly a woman here who is not the victim of the vul-

gar ambition which makes a family ape its wealthier neighbors in its out-

That is an ambition not peculiar to as Americans," said the visitor.

"It is more common among us, be cause in other countries social position depends upon birth, while here it is usually fixed by money. How many families in every class do you know who are pretending to a larger pecualary wealth than they have?' The visitor passes on the question to

the reader.

A Mouse Story. is said to have been when he received A lady, living in my house in the perfluous water. face down, upon the sticky site the swords of the officers of the San country, announced to me one day that glass. The utmost care is ter Josef. Nelson's ship, which was the she had tamed a family of mice, conplacing it, as once it touches smallest of her class in the service at sisting of a father and mother and be moved without danger of ma that time, was dismasted, and upwards | seven young mouse children, who had pleces of the print. When it it of eighty of the crew killed and wound- | made their nest in the partially decayed, begin at one corper and p of Nelson himself being wounded. The ed sish frame of the window in her picture closely upon the adiat Culloden, commanded by Nelson's first floor bedroom, which had an openface, watching it continually triend, Captain Trowbridge, who folding on to the sill outside. She furno air-bubbles appear between lawed Nelson's lead in the breach of | they stated that she could identify each ture and the varnished surface orders which resulted in this famous of the members of this family, and this is unished, put the picture capture, last even more heavily. For | could induce them to come at her call again, let it remain until qui his breach of discipline, Jervis did not | and feed out of her hand. These statemention Nelson's name in dispatches: ments appeared so incredible that I then lay a wet towel over the but when one of his captains pointed | fell compelled to express my dishelief the picture until the paper ich ly sonked. Now begin at one out the disobedience to orders, he in them in the absence of personal and with the fingers, frequest promptly said: "When you commit a proof of their veracity, and she therein water so that they will read fore requested me to accompany her rub off the while paper. Con Some time ago, at a fashionable sa- to her room, there to receive such eviuntil ... If the white portion is ion, the Baron d'Almerie was one of a | dense as would satisfy my doubts: I This will leave only the col group to whom he was imparting an went and stood with her close to the pleture upon the glass. M account of his pedigree, which, he open window, and she called the mice give the back a rather heb claimed, was derived from the Phas by the names "dim," "Tom," "Jack," transparent varnish. Letit cools of Egypt. Just then Baron de and so on, to which she asserted that oughly, and add a very th tothschild approached the group, and she had accustomed them, and I saw are of its members called out; "Baron, | them come one by one, on to the wincoat. When this is per frame the pleture with a some and let me make you acquainted dow ledge, where they are bread out of glass over the varnished s with the Baron d'Almerie. He comes her hand, and subsequently out of my intention of going down there to any of Pharaonic stock, and you ought to own, not finidly, but as if in full as one in New York. My only hope lay in know each other," "Yes," said Baron surance of safety, in the window as a many few attempts may be need keping perfectly seconded until the de Rothschild, Lowing gravely, "I On the afternoon of the same day I expert handling is acquir thing had blown over, and this 1 think," said the Baron d'Almerle, "you had a small tennis party in the garden severance will bring succes should know our family, as your ancess on to which this bedroom looked. My care and a little ingenuity tors took from us certain pledges when | consin, whose Christian name is Jim, beautiful pictures may be p they decamped from Egypt." "True," was playing tennis, and several of the the most trifling expense point in my reasoning the thought of replied Baron de Rothschild, "but those party, including myself, were sitting in pledges were redeemed by a check on the garden beneath the mouse window, when afternoon tea was brought out to known as a plant atol. Th us, and I called out "Jim, Jim," several two or three of these knows prising grocer on a certain day adver. times to communicate that fact to my tists. This and is made u tised several thousand five-cent leaves | consin. At the third or fourth call of brend for sale at one cent each. His something ran across the path, and one of growing plants. The rival was in despair until a brilliant of the party impulsively threw his low floating on the top of p morning newspaper. There I found a tidea came into his head. He hired a hat at it, and killed what we found to They form a hoop-ship are closely matted togeth be a mouse. which make a sort of co o'clock grocer No. I had sold all his ty, and knew nothing of the occurwhich more or less ver falls or floats. There h rence, to which indeed none of us atamount of nutriment in tached more than a passing imporplant growing. As 1 tance. The next morning, however, roots become longer and i still in ignorance of the luchlent, she time the plant may such informed us that her little Jim had dissoll at the locion of the rings, after many years appeared from her family, and that. although the others appeared as usution and growth, make w al at her call, he remained absent; and be small islam's. It is t certain scientisis that isla I know that he never reappeared. been formed in this



E. L. Godkin, editor of the ye

contributes to the Atlantic st a

on "Our Nominating System," in

The rising of the Greeks appr Turks in Crete gives special days to the reminiscences of the Great

esque heroes of that romantican during part of the revolution Tra DISSUS.

It is said that if Du Maurier has used the title "The Marian" would have been the name of a Wells' new story. "The Ward Worlds" is the title Mr. Ward chosen for his during place of his tive writing. The plot is funded the idea that Mars, growing through the ages, has derease faculties of its inhabitants for a vance of ours. So, when they are to the earth and arrive in Equ there are some interesting ter ments.

Frank Podmore, who is we in among students of spirit-long almost every case they are the widows diums, together with a careful Incontrovertible

> Lorrequer," the initial volume is endings. For one of them way the post, and before it was not Lever had written another farm spairing publishers, who, each years ago, were issuing him lin University Magazine. Bohn are printed in the new volume h be remarked that the list copie of original issues of Lever's pair

Transferring Picture. Prints or lithographs may let ferred to glass by a very slipe cess. The glass is cleaned with hol and a polisher, then call tine dammar varnish, laid at evenly. It is then put away his where there is no dust, when h remain until it is so sticky that touched with the finger, the pa-small plate, may be lifted by h heston. The pleture to be mu must be sonked in rainwater completely saturated, then as tween sheets of blotting-part gently pressed. This remeas

A Bolanical Freak

One of the curlosities

It is just as well to stop right here. look about among the wrecked banks and the ghosts of the "sure-thing" bucket shops, and warn the young man of the rising generation that the short cut to wealth has a sad way of leading to the door of the penitentiary en route.

Fear of failure prevents many persons from putting forth their best en deavors. Anyone with ordinary insight may observe this paralyzing element In some whom they casually meet, and may do something towards dispersing It by a kindly word of encouragement or timely counsel.

About 40,000 natives of the Philippine took part in the revolt against Spain Of these the captain general in com mand says he has killed 62,000, cap tured 17,000, and that the remaining 20,000 are now ready to surreader Meanwhile the war goes on.

The girls of Cleveland are quite particular. They petitioned the city board of control to change the name of Kissam street to Ellendale avenue, and the board granted the request. The Forest City girls don't want it under stood that it is any easier to kiss 'em on one street than another.

The zcalous lovers of what is new the hopeful reformer of current abuses the enthusiastic adherent of untried schemes, the ardent philanthropist, or the apostle of progress in any of its forms, cannot afford to neglect or scorn the past, with its vast storehouses of knowledge and wisdom and attained success. Without these, he, with all his hopes and aspirations, would be an impossibility.

One of the principal clauses of the divorce law in France forbids marriage between the respondent and co-respondent of a case. This has been practic ally set at naught by the recent de cision of the supreme court of append at Paris, according to which the tribunals have no power to annual a union of this kind in instances where the parities thereto have been able to secure the celebration of their marriage by some public officer ignorant of their antecedents.

The people of the United States are again face to face with a problem upon the solution of which depends its peace of mind for a long time to come. It is a question that concerns only our selves, but, for all that, it will require the exercise of diplomacy of the highest order to avert the threatened evil. and the most astate statesmanship of the country will be brought to hear upon the question. Robert Fitzsimmons has announced his intention of learning to sing.

Pittsburg Times: The company store is troubling the Legislature again. It is the one conspicuous sinuer that looms up before the legislative investigating committee. It is an old offender in the community. It has been out,-New York Journal.

Manufacture of Wooden Boxes,

bone.

Among the thousands of industries whose headquarters are located in New York is the manufacture of wooden boxes. Over 90 per cent, of the business of the world in this particular line f goods is done through New York. It is not surprising, then, that the metropolis should beast of the largest and oldest box establishments in the world. Fancy boxes of every description are made. They are all shapes, sizes and styles, and they are finished in a great variety of colors.

"It is not generally known, but it is a fact," said a prominent member of the trade, "that wooden boxes are cheaper than those made of paper, glass of tin."

They are shipped to almost every sountry in the world, one large New York house having established agencies in all the European countries, Asia and Australia.

Patent automatic machinery is used in their manufacture, and over ten million feet of lumber a year is made into hoxes by one large New York firm alone.

Preliminary,

Larkins-You mean to tell me that that is a wedding procession on the way to the crematory? Kilson-Yes; the bride is a Boston girl, and they are going to thaw her

But I was quick enough to real he that no jury in the world would ever believe this unless proof of the real murderer could be produced.

Instantly I knew that my only hopiny in his capture, and I immediately dashed through the bedge in search of him, while the groom, thinking no doubt that I was attempting to make my escape, came in hot pursuit after

Inside of the hedge there was no sign of any living being. The fair green fields stretched away to the hillside, be youd which the while walls of a farm house were just visible, as peacefully as if there could be no such thing as the tragedy which had just taken place on the other side of the hedge. I looked up and down the long hedge row in vain. There was not the slightest clew to the nurderer to be seen.

However, I determined that the man might possibly make for the railroad station, whence I had just come, for I knew that there was a train for the city due in a few minutes. Could the ruffian catch h? And could I overtake him before he did so? If not I reflected I might easily telegraph to the next station and have him apprehended.

1 was running all the time as hard a the rallway station. The groom had given up pursuit of me, doubtless thinking it his duty to return to his master's body. If wanted six minutes before the train was due, as I saw by a hasty glance at my watch, but 1 did not know how far the station was from where the murder occurred.

I never ran so hard in my life before chance of scenting the murderer, and consequently the effort cost me no strain. My wind began to tell on me, however, at the end of the first quarter nille, and I was just wondering vaguely how long I could keep it up when I came upon the empty dog-cart with th runaway horse quietly cropping grass by the roadside. Here was luck indeed, I jumped into the cart as speedily as my exhausted strength would let me, and gathering up the reins I struck the horse and we were off as fast as the animal could run toward the station. I estimated that there were still two minutes before the train was due, and I felt sure that the station could not be re than a third of a mile distant. Suddenly I heard the whistle of the locomotive, and with it came an inspiration

The murderer might never be found At all events I could not lay hands or him just then. Why not take the train and make good my own escape while the oportunity presented itself. It seemed a terrible thing to thus flee from justice because of a crime which I had not committed, but I could not for my life see any other course open So I urged the animal to still greater speed and pulling up at a bend in the road before 1 reached the station] fumped down and ran, just in time to scramble upon the train as it was movling off.

It was a curious freak of chance, to Indeed, it was chance alone, which had brought me down to Hopeville that

dolph Cutting, a well-known New Yorker, near his country place at Hope ville, N. J. The account in the paper said that detectives from New York were at work upon the case, and that although they refused to give out any of the facts, they were in possession of a clew which they felt sure would enable them to capture the murderer. within a few hours.

A sought a quiet hotel upon a side street, registering under an assumed name and then endeavoted to compose myself to await results. I hardly think I slept a wink that night, but tossed feverishly upon my bed, wondering whether I had not acted very foolishty in thus running away when I was per feetly innorent. Undoubtedly by so dolug I had strengthened the chain of evidence against me, but under the cir cumstances I did not see what else I could do. There was still a chance for

me, I thought. Cutting's groom was no doubt a new one, as his face was not familiar to me, and he probably did not know who I was. No one else in Hopeville knew me. I had not mentioned my

thought I could do as well in my hotel in Philadelphia as anywhere else. Then when I would arrive at this that clow that the detectives were working on would come to me and I would break into a cold perspiration

from nervousness and anxiety. How 1 ever got through the night I cannot tell. As soon as 1 could get into my clothes in the morning I procured a murder, most of which I skimmed brough hurriedly until I reached the following words:

"Detectives Warden and Seabury, of he Pinkerton force, reached Hopeville shortly after noon, having been telearaphed for by Mr. Cutting's family. They at once set to work upon a clew furnished them by Davis, the groom, who was with Mr. Cutting when the fatal shot was fired. Davis was sitting with is back to Mr. Cutting, but haponing to look toward the side of the road he saw a man, whom he recogalzed as a discharged servant of his employer's, level a pistol at Mr. Cutting's head and fire. Mr. Cutting fell

to the ground and Davis jumped to his muster's assistance, only to find him instantly killed. The borse had taken fright and run away, when Davis happening to look up saw a figure in the roadway. Instinctively he ran toward im, but the man darted behind the hedge and Davis lost sight of him. He was able, however, to identify the murdorer fully when he was arrested by the detectives late last night. The man, miles from the scene of the murde? When confronted with his crime he be-

came paule-stricken and made a full confession."

And that was the nearest I ever came

like offense I'll forgive vou."

In order to boom business, an enterfuller and more thrilling account of the small army of boys and girls to buy up all the loaves at a cent each. At 2 bread, and those who came later denonneed him as a fraud who had fooled them with a lying advertisement. Meanwhile the foxy grocer around the corner, with more than a thousand onecent loaves stacked up on his klichen floor, put out a big sign; "Fresh Bread -A Five-Cent Lonf for Two Cents, We-Never Advertise What We Have Not Got." He thus not only discomfited his rival and turned the tide in his own faver, but made a profit on the bread as Ren

The Sand-Blast.

General Benjamin C. Tilghman, of Philadelphia, invented the sand-blast process. It is used for cutting, boring, pulverizing, and engraving stone, glass, wood, and other hard or solid subsinuces.

The well-known abrading power of sand, when driven by air, or water against hard substances, suggested the sand-blast to General Tilghman and led him to make his first experiment. He fitted up a very simple air-blast, prowhose name is James Simpson, was ducing but a few ounces of progenre, found in an empty hay shed, not two and by means of a concentric jet of glass this air was made to drive the sand against the object to be cut; he found that holes could be bored through common window-glass in a few secouds. Further experimenting, he dismorning and thrust me into the unen- to being hanged .- Philadelphia Times. covered the " a had only to improve weather.

Not Color Blind.

There are some crabs that actually dress themselves. Some species array themselves elaborately by gathering bits of serweeds, chewing the ends, and sticking them on their shells, so that they look like stones covered with weed. They spend hours in miking these pieces adhere, trying the same bit over and over again until they succeed. They have a fine sense of symmetry, too, and always put a red piece

on one side to match the red piece on the other, and a green piece to match a green piece, though how they know red from green in the dark pools where they live is hard to say, unless it is by taste or smell. When once their dress is completed it improves with age, as the weed actually grows upon

of the word contactor This is the season when we begin to Pupil-Street cars and remember that we never enjoyed hot They are hard to call

terday.

H = Idea of a Fe Chollie-Wild) is your Dollle-A musi who n girl who has used h sleeves in her cont-Tra man. Not Contagies

Teacher-Give an es

roots catch all fourth

and form mold, and af

seeds on the little pol dis

top of the water. These

further assist in the ste

the island. It may may

the plant to come to and

unture a thousand years and

or animal matter.

birds may drop