CITY AND COUNTY

dust what I said." replied the lawyer codic real down. Mr. Morrissey, anwyer liken to sthat I have to say. Eighteen polygio Compt Chadwick, bookkeeper for a large becausing tern in New York for a large becausing they of his acquaint-Chadwick was of a jealous disposition, busty and hot tempered, and after two years of stormy wesided life his wife not from him, taking with her their year old child. Chadwick made no effort to there them, devoted himself to his business, was admitted to the firm and by personance and shrewdness amassed a large fatting. Four years ago he died and left a will bequeathing everything he posseem to his child if living. If not found in five years, his entire property was to revert to munerous charitable organizations. I was appointed executor. I employed de-tectives, who traced Mrs. Chadwick and per child to the west, where she had gone with the evident intention of seeking a home with her brother, who owned a rauch All trace of her was lost after reaching Julesburg until the past month, when it was discovered that the mother was dead and the child living with a mitter at Furber's Camp named Morriser-yourself-and regarded as his daugh-ter. I have come to you to claim that child and take her to her proper home." And if she does not choose to go,"

asked Morrissey hearsely, "what then" "Then I shall invoke the aid of the law, And as the young lady is not yet of age she shall be compelled to accompany me," re-

plied Hadley. 'Low, law!" ericd Dan passionately, "Remember, yer not in th' east now. We know no law but th' law of right, and if Bessle's says that she stays, by -

The speakers were interropted by the the door from the adjoining nam, and Bessie, pale as death, crossed to where Morrissey sat, and, placing her area affectionately around the old man's neek, ald "Dad, I heard all. You are the only parent I over knew. You have been kinder to not than it appears my real father possibly could be. My place is here with you, and here I shall stay."

Bessle," said Dan tenderly, with moisbenedered. I promised yer dyin mother I'd be a father to ye, and I've done my best, decard Stentel-him that you know as Dayley -was ranchin down near th' Plate. when we found you two one evenin, san layin senseless and dyin and yea habby at her brand. We carried ye to our sharty, and abor clied thet night. But afore she of also needs me swear that I'd bring ye as my own danglater. She told me yer to was Bessie, but wouldn't teil th' many, and she gave me some papers that I promised not to tech till you were of when I swore to keep my prom-died happy. We haried her on th' government that the contract of the contract o ranch and afterward I came up into th' hals, where I've prospered. And now,

, slad. And if my dear mother can look down and see us now, she knows you've kept your promise. As for you, said the girl scornfully to Hadley, "yo ask me to silve up dad, who has always med-yes, worshiped me-and go cust to live on the money of the man whose eraclty killed my mother. You have had my answer, sir. There is the door. Go?"

on do you think that I shall accept " said the lawyer furiously. What To find you after four years' search and then give up a position of \$10,000 a paras your guardian; to have Chadwick's noney distributed among a lot of hypocritical parks regard. You do not know Poser Hadley," succeingly. "You belong to me by law, and I'll have you by fair means

Be entered, Mr. Man," replied Mor-"Bessle has chosen Pleasy to rendentingly, fair and square at ween us, and ye should If ye try any foul business, ye'll find we hev a way here in the hills of settlin such things that might not be

Your throats do not frighten me, sir," Nyersaid, rising and preparing to de You shall hear from me again, nd sooner perhaps than you expect," and the door slammed behind him.

I'm chansy about thet feller, Bess," mid Morrissey after the lawyer had gone I'll run down and let th' boys on th' ou of safety know what's been goln on and give Mr. Hadley warnin to leave There was no doubt as to how the

"logs" on the "committee of safety" felt As Bill Brandt had about the matter. said: "I 'fe-s up thet I see on'y one way to fix this thing c'rectly. Miss Bessle has spoke her piece and that settles it. We've get to give this law jerker jest 24 hours to have camp, and if he's here after that thy one or wants to speak to him'll hey to

The node and expressions of approval that all were of the same mind. liment, Surved and Morrissey were del-

egap if to wait on Hadley and inform him of the committee's decision. On Impulry at the Conglomerate It was

ascertained that Hadley had concluded not stay there overnight, but had purchased a borse and started up the mountain to ward Morris-y's cabin.

The three committeemen stared blankly at each other, and then, as if with one im-pulse, hurried from the "hotel." They had not proceeded a hundred yards when ere was a sound of rapidly approaching hoof bents, and a moment later a horseman lasted goat bearing a burden on his arm A momentary struggle and a feminine shrisk of "Help!" left no doubt as to who the riders were. Hadley had kidnaped

There was a hurried dash for horses, and in five minutes a dozen horsemen were in hot pursuit of the fugitives, Morrissey at ir head, with a lariet around his waist. Two hours later the horsemen returned, Pessio in Morrissey's arms.

The next issue of the Silver Creek Boomcontained an item reading as follows: There was a flare up over at Furber's last Wednesday night. A law slinging dude from the effete tried to steal Dan Morrissey's daughter Bess, but the boys corralled him before he got down the mountain, and in the storm that followed the tenderfoot got struck by lightning.

Any interested person that investigated would have discovered that the "light-ning" had left a wide black mark around Hadley's neck.-Boston Post.

## Domestic Use of Science.

It is certainly wonderful how much science can do for us." Yes. Mrs. Frontrow has learned to

hypnotize her baby, and she didn't miss a meeting the whole week."-Chicago

He-Let me think a minute. everwork yourself. -Town Topics.

## A WOMAN SOLDIER.

"Yes, there were women in the army." "I know that -I know that Mrs. Legan was with the general a good deal, and so was General Frank Barlow's wife with her husband in the army I have seen Mrs. Barlow riding by the side of the gen-carl on more than one march. I saw her once when Barlow's division was suddenly attacked by the enemy. The bursting of shells directly over her head did not seem to scare her, and when the general directed an orderly to escort Mrs. Barlow to a place of safety she begged to remain. Just then a dozen shells and solid shot rushed over their heads like a train flying over a

'My dear,' said General Barlow, this is to place for you. Go both, I can't fight with my wife in such danger as this,"
"I'll go, general, said the lady, but how must I feel when I know my hust and

is in such danger?"
"Three or four of the Johnny camp ket tles, by the Whitworth gum route, dropped over at that point, singing their well known wisher wesher-where beam-bing

ping ping-ping song when Barlow called out: Goodby, my dear. I'll be back soon. Orderly, of y your orders. Take Mrs. Barlow away from here at once," And the orderly and the weman galloped out of But I've told a war story with a wom-

an in it when i started one to test you on recently developed the question of woman soldiers. Did you and fall out again.

I said yes, and I togeth women soldlers. not women with the army, such as you have been talking alone, "was Colonel Charley Biebardson's answer-Richardson, the printer, who was a private, made classed among the high grade elect, and a prisoner by Mosby, but lived to get out the devoutly hoped that when he married and become a flatesta editor, a colonel and this wife might be one of the second rate member of the legislature. Then he told

Kelly Ford fight, while a member of this rada guard, on our way with ration Culpeper. Upon reading a bit of forest near Brandy Station, Mesby's men swooped down upon its. The first thing I knew Moslly was within a few feet of me, calling for a surrough r and allowing me to look finto a six stanter. The guerrilla chief cought sight of my one new pair of high topboots, for which the suffer had received \$12 the day before.

"Get out of their books, young fellow?"

was his second order.

"Can't V loop them?

"Back talk means a hole through you in a second. Get out of these boots!"

"That was bouch. The boots came off, the fact that he recoiled the Throw it up here, was his graff order when one was ell. I can see just how the rough rider leoked as he swung his right." "I am afraid," she went of ever to the fert, took off his well worn those and threw them at my feet with an order in that them on, and blank quick, too, for we have no time to feel away.'

And they had be shrinkly and were rapidly that he shrinkly and were rapidly that he war thoroughly suited to each oth ap with its So, in these-lit took a week one rapidly that the shrinkly and were took a week of the same range of the results of the same range. we reached Littly prison.

"My particular claim in prison was a heardless young Virginian, Billy Gates, whose tamily, he said, was loyal to the old government and hadn't objected to his entering the Union army. He had been can-tured at about the time Mosky placked our squad. My claim was very nervous and lated prison life werse than I did, if possible. He raingled but little with the other prisoners. We shared our rations. slept under the same blanket and became

slept under the same blanket and recame very good friends.

"In January, 1864, the Richmond Whig office was in great need of printers. The forement called upon Major Dick Turner, the prison keeper, and the two came to our floor and asked if there were any Yangkee printers there. A Vermonter named Baker and toyelf responded. They said we could have work if we would take a parole not to leave the city, give information of the case of the city. Charence's brow cleared.

"That will be easily done," he said, parole not to leave the city, give informa-tion or do anything else unbecoming pation or do anything else unbecoming pa-roled priseners. We readily agreed to the with a sigh of relief. "As soon as you get

"My chune, Gares, took on as ladly as if I were his brother starting on a long and dangerous tour. He begged the not to go, saying he didn't want to make triends with the others declaring that I had been a very brother to him. But I partially satisfied, him by saying that is was not likely that they we lid want us track the head two works and that you shall read my work in the time it. Oh, no Anylor in do that, you shall limstrate it the make a system of more than a week or two, and that now You shall illustrate it the order a system of and then I would send him something mental telepathy. The publishers are in good to cat. But I shall miss you ever so no great harry for the story, and I shall niuch, Charley. Come back as soon as you | not try to finish it in less than a month.

We were to go to work at 2. While pass-gain the slightest clew from word or looking the Spottswood House I said: 'Haker, of mine as to what is the nature of the

when one of the Confederate officers, seeing our blue clothes, asked us if we were Yankers. We told him yes.

What in the name of thus blazes are you doing here!

We came here to dine."

" I arrest you."
" I gress not," said Baker, as he showed his pass from General Winder and a them in words, you in pictures, copy of his parele. We were allowed to Clarence grouned helplessly. dine. My, but how we did cat! We were both young tellows. I was only 17, and we had hove appetitionation that long, dry spell in Libbs prison. I had managed to scerete \$20 in greenbacks when captured. I had most of that with me. Imagine my surprise upon stopping up to pay for that tlinner when the cherk said. Twenty dol-lars each. I had about \$15 and Baker less than \$10. Suddenly it came to me that ophy? "So I said! We have none of your money, so I said! We have none of your money. How much is it in greenbacks? "Oh, it's Yankee money you have. A dollar of that turned will do."

But what about a weman coldier? She looked at me as if she expected I would resignize for Sceing that 1 did not the housed extended for hand and noted. Why. Charley, don't you know

orf've hourd the voice, but can't place

"I'm Billy Coast, year trisen cham, not a lay no year or count, this a girl, and for the Union, it to y bring my for it. "Her Virginia letter and found out n. I berried afterward -J. A. Watrous in Classes Times Herald

Lie Rest Meroing.

The part's first serious and starte in a part with me or try to change but with me or try to change but with pure or try to change but with me or try to change but without fielding was simply a surger with yourself.—Town Topics.

The part's first serious of the contrary, it is a serious concerning the built of the contrary, it is a serious concerning the built.

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#### THE MICROSE'S WOOMS

TEACHERS LICENSES.

Flashing through the halls of space. At the circu lightning's pace. There a twinkling light appears. Threese from the militon years it has traveled to our sight. In the star flecked arch of night God has set a billion sense. Each its course appointed runs. Workle and planets follow each without questioning or speech. Without questioning or speech Systems circle, pause, retrest. Their elliptic paths repeat, Patient through unreckened cons, Chanting their majestic pouns In the music of the spheres Nover heard by human cars. Star salutes its sister star, Whirling without check or jar. Without thrust of piston r In the grand machine of God. Aim some spore, this moment born, Decided to die next mement's morn, Whose tiny frame one may not hop-To see with any microscope, Turns toward the spangied sky The marvel of its atom eye And gries: "Heaven's lanterns hang

To fight my wooling of my love!"

J. L. Heaton in "The Quilting Rec."

# BRAIN TELEPATHY.

He fell in love with her before he found ut that she was an idealist, and after that It was not an easy matter to reverse the recently developed currents of his nature

Clarence Hay had always maintained that the noblest work of God was a practoil man, waite next in order came a practical woman. He had never ceased to thank his lucky stars that he could be

It was a great shock to him to learn that Miss Pearson was several degrees below that exalted niche. He didn't know it till he day he proposed to her. She poised her apering forelinger lightly against her right temple as he spoke—it was a way she had of doing whenever she became un-usually serious—and looked at him with a sendfastness that thrilled him with appre-

ionsion for his future happiness.
"I believe," she said, "that you don't inderstand me as you should. I think if su knew me better you wouldn't want

He was really frightened then. The anover was so unexpected and savored so aroughy of secrets and mysteries in her past life that he recoiled in horror from the more thought of being burdened with crowd of personal ghosts that would ever

'I am afraid," she went on after a brief period of reflection, "that we should not prove congenial, and life with a person whose tastes are radically opposed to mine would be simply unendurable, not only for swering you, Mr. Hay, I must be assured er. I have a test by which that may be proved. If it should prove that there is an imperishable affinity between us, I shall

e perfectly willing to marry you and mak you for the honor done me," Her words and the tone in which they were attered were both so natural that Clarence leaned back in his chair and regarded her with amazement while trying o determine whether or not the shock of

a sudden proposal had turned her mind.

"What is the test?" he asked cautiously, "Next week, "she said, "I shall begin a

it written, Miss Pearson, turn it over to My chum, Gares, took on as badly as me, and I promise you that I will produce

the system of During that time you are not to see me at 'It was II o'clock when they let us out. all. Consequently you will not be able to let's go in and get a square meal. It's article. All your knowledge must be de-been a long time since we've had one.' "After registering, washing and brush-ing up we started for the dining room, move in unison with mine, and the aspirations of our souls must harmonize. You must be possessed of that fine intuition that will enable you to comprehend my thoughts, whatever may be the distance between us. In short, you must turn anthor as well as artist and conceive the same situations that I do. The only differ ence will be in the execution-I expressing

Great heavens, Miss Pearson!" he exclaimed. "What do you take me for any way? I am no mind reader. I didn't know

you believed in such stuff. "Of course you didn't know. That was what I meant when I said you didn't understand me as you should. I have dab-ided in all the occult sciences. I firmly be-Heve in spiritualism, hypnotism and theos

"Socialism, syntax and presody," he in-

terposed victously Don't interrupt me, please," she returned, with an air of severity. that it is possible to read the future in cards and in the stars, and I also know "He patient. Thad been at work on The Whig a week or ten days when one day, while on the very to the office, I saw an officer of the total guard, whom I had net several there, coming toward me. A well dressed young woman was with him.

The leaked at me, as if the expected I. mind is far more powerful than matter. It has always seemed very strange to me, she added tentatively, "that Mr. Hay," she added tentatively, "that you should be so practical. I have always supposed that an artist should have an ex-

coolingly vivid imagination "I am not a Raphael or a Murille. Perhaps if I were I should be something of an anomaly, with their power of vision seeing allied to my decided practicality, capable of earning a good salary, and I never expect to be anything else, because it len't in me. I'm too practical. But I am pretty true to nature, and I think, Miss Pearson, that if you will give a fellow a fatr show I could illustrate your story as well as any

whim. On the contrary, it is a surious concerning the full. - Washington Star.

nuttier. I decided upon those conditions yours ugo. If you cannot do as I have sug-

AMONG THE CATTLE MEN. | CIRCUIT COURT DOCKET.

we are not fitted for each other. It was the most difficult problem which Clarino Huy's practical mind had ever been called upon to solve. There were those when he had serious doubts of Miss Perrson's sanity, and had she been a less attractive woman he would have abandoned all hope of winning her and left her to find somebody else to do her illustrating. But whenever he began to consider that course of action, the valves of his heart contracted with a sudden spasm of desolation, and he would once more begin cudgeling his brain for a possible clew to the theme of her story. He hunted up every old mag-agine and newspaper in which she had ever had anything published and read her work carefully, in the hope of thereby smining some idea of what might naturally be expected of her. But she had written many veins, and he might as well have tried to read a solution in the stars as in the printed pages whereon was mirrored the state of her mind in the days gone by licaldes, in none of them was there visible n trace of the belief in the supernatural has had characterized their last conversa no, and the theories then expressed left the more mystifled as to her probable sub-

than anything else could have done. She had stipulated that at the end of a min he should come to her with his rawings. Then they were to read her tory and examine the pictures together. would marry him as soon as he wish Three weeks of the allotted time had sed away, and Clarence Hay had fretand funied himself into a mere shadow his former robust self, but with all his arrying and speculating no wandering aft from her high train of thought had and his obtuse train. He studied out a 4 every night in his droams, but they all different, and when it came to sedain that as mind reading was not his to his was a hopeless case, and that in name of justice she ought to be lenient cline rapidly in bulk. nd reselved her unreasonable decree

But just at that time he received an in-

On the last day of the month he present-I himself before Miss Pearson with five rawings which were, he flattered himself, best he had ever made during his caer as an artist. She read her story. It in the shame of a large city and was imbus and strong to conception and execution. Then he showed his pictures. They also illustrated Syrian life in the

She looked at him admiringly.
"Never before," she said, "have I had a article furnished with such appropriate illustrations. You are the man whom

rovidence intends me to marry."

Her admiration and affection were very et, but there was a large dose of gall d wormwood mixed with Clarence Hay's

Miss Pearson," he said, as he was getng ready to go, "I haven't been honest with you. I love you too much to impose upon you. There was no telepathic corretalence between your mind and mine to rove that I am your affinity. I came by nowledge in a very material way. Read the letter, which I received a week ago." He handed her a square sheet of white

oper, and she read idend: Mil. Hav-Miss Pearson has finished her sto ry. It is a description of Syrian life in the sinus of a large city. Interior of room given n detail (illustrate). Characters are mother ind three fittle girls (filmstrate in group). Councest child dies with American dector at selude (illustrate). Woman is well educated and superior to average Syrian woman, but very poor (illustrate as she appears in the street). Restor loves her, but she will not marry because she believes it her duty to her race to live among them and elevate them (il-justrate rejection). A WELL WISHER.

"Hold on a minute. Don't say anything cill I rell you all," he said as she com-menced to speak. "I couldn't have thought of this from now till the crack of whether a mutual friend who had fathomed your secret or a rival to whom you had confided all and who wrote this merely to lead me astray. But I concluded that a false scent was better than none at all.

Syrian colony. You see the result. I am truthful, even though I may be too practical to suit your taste. He waited for her to say something, but she only stared at him in surprise. "If you want to retract your decision, all right," he said dejectedly, "but I think

So I went to work. I spent two days in the

I have carned you. Still she did not speak. He bowed himself out of the room and had reached the outer door when she called him back. "Clarence," she said, standing close be-

aide him, "you have been honest. I have not. I didn't think you would tell me about that-that-letter. Clarence, I-I"-"Well, what?" he asked, as she paused "I knew you would be too dull to guess

by the aid of mental telepathy, and I-wrote that letter myself."—Minneapolis Journal

## From the Statistic Flend.

The fad for collecting ridiculous statisics seems to be growing. The statistic had had liscovered how much time a man wastes in his life crawling under the dress-ing table in search of a lost collar stud, and he can tell us exactly how many years we waste for the purpose of cating. again, how many tons of bread, ment or solutions we may have eaten in these wast-

Now a reader, who lives in Glasgow, has wirtien to inform me that, after several works of laberious calculation, he has discovered that one ton and some odd pounds is worn off the boots of the London public every day. This material, if restored to its proper condition, would be sufficient to form a leather strap an inch wide and ten miles long, and with one year's accumula-York. - London Answers. - + -

## Fronf That Was Unassailable.

But, said Mrs. Hawkins, who was helping to organize the Neverpeep Whist club, do you think this Mrs. Newton is all right? Does her social position warrant her in aspiring to become a member

'Ch, there can be no doubt of that," re-Why, she wears one phot Mrs. Oldlism. diamond that is worth over \$1,000 P'-Cleveland Leader

## A Precaution.

"I told the hatel clerk," said Mr. Cum-car, while relating the details of a summer resert visit, "that wo'd be there a week and that I musted to pay in advance."

But there was no necessity for that." "No, but it was a good idea. It enabled the good clothes she Don't argue with me or try to change had without feding that every fine dress y views, she said. This is no mere was simply a suggestion to the landlord

#### THE VANISHING VE ERANS.

the grand army of the republic will road making as follows:

disappear in the following way: 1940..... 1945.....

tality rate is greater among old the iron rock of the Willamette soldiers than among the rest of the valley, and it will require a large

that the government gives them money. Operating a coffee mill the preference in many lines of and running a rock crusher on the employment, removing them from the materials at hand hereabouts the strain and stress of the com- are two widely different proposipetitive struggle, and pensions, tions, in the difficulties to be conto the old, at the same time tend in geting a serviceable crusher, to prolong life. The old soldiers in probably Marion may profit by her 1900 will be in round numbers experience. The one our commis-1,000,000, a tribute to the longevi- sioners bought some years ago is sting one from such a heterogeneous closed. The pension expenditure, ass of fancies his predicament was as scrid as though his slumber had been closed. Col Ainsworth estimates, will be at stories. He was about to go to her and its highest slightly after the year closed. The pension expenditure, pattern." 1900 and from then on it will de-

> For once Georgia is long on colonels. The governor has appointed 81 members on his official staff each of whom is entitled to the mark of distinction. They look handsome in their gorgeous uniforms and the governor expresses his determination not to cease manufacturing the article until he has turned out an even hundred. O! for such an executive out here in Oregon where we have hardly enough colonels, majors and such charge. It should be done at once to go around.

A Washington dispatch says that the policy of the postoffice department as to the appointment of minors in postoffice work has been definitely fixed, and they will be debarred from chief clerkships and deputy postmasterships, except in a few of the third-class offices, where circumstances urge their fitness. Even then they will not be allowed to become acting postminors are voidable.

is about time some of this country's so far as they are concerned. war ships forgot themselves and By their support the milliongave the Spaniards a broadside, aires, who have gold standard se-No use to allow the disavowing curities, have added immensely to business to be all on one side. their already enormous wealth, The first we know they will forget while the poor have constantly themselves and shoot and hang grown poorer. It is a result that some of our citizens down in Cuba. could not but follow the demoneception is needed.

The fiftieth anniversary of the Whitman massacre will be fittingly remembered in Portland by memorial services. The name of the man who did so much to save the country west of the Rocky mountains and north of the California line to the republic cannot be honored too highly. Our people do not appreciates the inestimable services of the pioneer martyr.

The murderer Durrant has a wonderful nerve. Although in the bers were pursued in Ohio the very shadow of the gallows the other day by wheelmen with the self possession, that for nearly result that the guilty parties were three years has sustained him, is captured, though not before pistol as strong as ever. With only a shots from the burglars had puncweek to live he still reiterates his tured two tires. nnocence. He hopes against hope.

business discounting claims against official who is to be elected the first the state. It is reported one man of next year will have the pleasure discounted his claim 30 per cent. of dispensing patronage amounting It must have been somewhat doubt- to \$70,000,000 a year. Few kings ful else would not have been shaved have greater power in distributing so recklessly.

The island republic of Hawaii courteously informs Japan that she New York, is undergoing demoliwill not take any more of her pau- tion. Let no man felicitate himper contract labor. She returns self on that account though, A them by the steamers in which new and large prison will be erected they come.

## URUSHED ROUKS FOR ROADS

Col C F Ainsworth of the war The Salem Statesman comments department has figured it out that on the rock crusher experiment of

"Lane county has bought a rock Survivors, crusher, with a view to using it in 1930 ..... 37,033 investment. But we would offer 340 the friendly advice that it takes 0 very heavy and durable machinery The colonel denies that the mor- to stand the work of grinding up force and a strong engine to keep He says it is lower for the reason it going. All these things cost which tend to give peaceful days fronted. If Lane county succeeds ty of the American soldiery, for it practically a failure, being too will then be 35 years since the war light, and built after an antiquated

#### SPRINKLING NEEDED.

The street to the depot is getting quite dusty and the city fathers should make provision for sprinkling the same. Travel to the depot is quite heavy and it is intolerable that our people and visitors should be subjected to a dust bath every time they are compelled to make the trip from the depot to the business portion of town.

The residence property along the street cannot afford to pay for the sprinkling and it is but right that the city should stand the instead of procrastinating, as in some former years, until the dusty season is half over, and the street so dusty that a trip to the depot could only be made with any degree of comfort by taking a back

## DEAR GOLD-CHEAP PRODUCTS.

Those gold farmers and land owners who have been voting the gold ticket, and allowing themselves to be influenced by the gold masters, on account of the legal talk that has so vividly depicted declaration that contracts make by the dire disasters that would follow the remonetization of silver, can now view with satisfaction the A Spanish war vessel fires on a fall of value of silver, and everysteamer sailing under our flag and thing else they produce, while the the government at Madrid gets off gold they so earnestly championed easy by disowning the act. It has gone out of sight, and reach,

Something to quicken their per- tization of half the world's metallic money.

> Pleasantries over French duels are yet in order. The latest is a report that one of the participants on the field of honor received a mere scracth and both bad colds.

> The organized labor unions of New York City propose to put a free silver ticket in the field if Tammany refuses to give the white metal proper recognition in its platform.

> Score one for the bicycle. Rob-

The maryoralty of Greater New Salem scalpers are doing big York will be no sinecure. That out office than will this mayor.

> The celebrated Tombs prison, in in its place.