## SATURDAY AUGUST 14

M O Warner was at Riamath Falls this week.

W W Co.hran returned to Cottage Grove this afternoon.

The thermometer stood at 92 at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon.

Hon A R Lyle, of Crook county spent last night in Eugene.

The Misses Hunt have returned from a visit at Pleasant Hill.

Charles Holenbeck is now employed by the Eugene Mill & Elevator Co.

T S Handsaker has returned to Eugene from a visit at Pleasant Hill.

Miss Mattie Kress returned yesterday from a visit with friends at Deadwood.

Miss Effic Cummings, who has been visiting at Ashland has returned home.

Z M Brown, a Crook county stock man, was in Eugene today on business matters.

from the Bohemia country on this morning's local.

Mr Hillegas, of Missouri, is visiting with his brother, Hon M J Hillegas, of Springfield precinct.

Col S P Sladden went to Portland today on business connected with his large fruit interests.

Miss Agnes Harris went to Salem this morning and will be the guest of Miss Ca'ey Martin for a time.

the morning local to take the flyer for San Francisco his future home.

Mr and Mrs L G Adair were passengers for Boswell Springs this afternoon where they will take an outing.

Miss Etta and Fona Davis are home from Point Terrace, where they were the guests of Miss Mae Stebbins.

Miss Willa Ballon, of Salem, who local.

Misses Emma and Jessie Withurs arrivedhome on this morning's local from a visit with friends in Douglas Go out to Roxbury and do housework and county.

Mr and Mrs F A Reid of Spokane, Wash., arrived in this city this afternoon to visit relatives. Mr and Mrs J B Hopkins.

Assistant Cashier W W Brown of the Eugene Loan & Savings bank, leaves on tonight's 11:28 overland for up so long. Learning to cook! Well, I guess she is as well fitted for that as any

The wire rope holding the arc light at the corner of Fifth and Willamette broke today precipitating the light to the ground, breaking the globa.

The Corvallis Gazette mentions Col Alley, of Baker City, as a candidate for secretary of state on the republican ticket, to succeed Secretary Kincaid.

Charles Lauer wife and daughter, Miss Henrietta, will not start to Foley Springs tomorrow, as intended, owing to the indisposition of Mr Lauer.

Miss Etta Owen, of The Dalles, who city for a month, was a passenger homeward-bound on today's 10:50

# A BACK BAY TALE.

The Biglows and the Browns were a wee, little girl, but the Browns were

quiet, respectable house in the suburbs which had always been good enough for him was not good enough for his daughter. So they journeyed Back Bayward. Browns lived side by side. Their houses were much alike, but it must be confessed their daughters were very unlike. Grace Biglow was as sweet and lovely a

girl as one would wish to see. She had not the least trace of affectation in her manner, but instead a savoir faire which was remarkable in one so young, and which Bella Brown tried in vain to imitate.

It is said that in Boston one must poss the three R's to enter society, and if Commissioner W T Bailey returned Bella, in her ardent desire to enter society, had mistaken the letter for a B, certainly the Browns were well equipped for social functions, where the hostess issues "800 cards" to the clite "400 people." Bella hatef Grace Biglow, and she could

pened, the previous June both girls had gone over to Harvard "class day" to attend a sprend given by Jack Hollister, a very handsome, popular senior, and both girls had fallen desperately in love with use orders so worded that two trains o hlm. Since then he had been a frequent visitor at both houses, but he really seemed to prefer Grace, in spite of all Bella could George Keegan left for Portland on do or say. In vain she wore her handsomest gowns and drove the "smartest plan. turnout" on the boulevard. It was ter-ribly aggravating to her. And she knew it was Grace's fault. If the Biglows would only move away, or fail! How Bella did wish that they might fail! Mr. Biglow

banking was not so sure as brewing. So she waited. dashed into her mother's room, almost breathless with excitement, and there was has been visiting her cousin, T D Lin-tou, left for home on today's Roseburg maid, and she said all the servants would have to go, and Mr. and Mrs. Biglow have already left the city. And Ma Brown, what do you think Grace is going to do! cook!" sucered Bella, and then she began to laugh. "I am glad," she continued, "that I did not mail those invitations to may party last night, for I had one addressed to her. I guess the only daughter of a millionaire need not invite paupers to her party. I never did like her anyway, even a little bit! It is a wonder they have Then Bella began to plan for her thing." party. Finally she had completed her list. and she said to her mother: "Mamma, dear, you will let me wear your diamond necklace to the party, won't you? I do so want Jack Hollister to know we have things worth having!"

In two or three days it was all over the town that the Biglows had failed, and, of was really in love with sweet Grace Big-

When he heard that Grace had gone out to Roxbury to do housework, he said: "She is a brave, little girl, and I love her more than ever! The housework will not hurt her. My mother can do housework has been the guest of friends in this and cook, and what a grand, noble woman my dear mother is. I will hunt the litthe cook up!"

The evening of the party came, and Bella

## DISPATCHING.

wealthy Bostonians, living side by side on trains by wire, and I would not go back "B's about 11 years new amount handled a fashionable street in the Back Bay. The fo it for \$100 a day. You have really no Biglows had lived in their beautiful homs idea of how it wents on a man ever since their only daughter, Grace, who stand it better than others, but it wrecks was now a very charming young lady, was every one's nerves senter or later.

a wee, little girl, but the Browns were comparatively "new people" in the neigh-borhood. Mr. Brown, who was a brewer and pos-sessed of a tromendous fortune, had found when his only daughter, Bella, had become a young lady that they must more. The trainmen and arrogant superiors, however took the concelt out of me, and I began to realize just how big a job it was to handle a heavy train wire and give satisfaction The fact is, the man who can please all and thus it happened that the Biglows and hands has yet to be born. There are times when some train must be delayed, and it's often a case of Hotson's choice. The train men who walt curso the disputcher into the middle of purgatory and tuck again, and those who get advantage brag about the run they made

"One night the road was fairly hot with trains when I game on duty. I wondered how in thunder I should over get the pasonger train through without delay There seemed to be a train ou every side track over the whole length of the read and more botween stations. I worked like a beaver. It was in the old days of what are known as 'single' orders, when each train received a separate order, which must sent to each one concerned sholy Non not help it. They had both attended the same fashionable school, and, as it hapa single order might he incorrectly tranmitted and trains leave stations under conflicting orders, which would certain bring them together unless corrects more receive them at the same time, and thus the risk of error is lessened. That system was hardly known in my time, and we worked on the perflous single order

"A double header left the foot of the mountain about midnight, holding an order giving it the right to Summit. 35 minutes ahead of it was a fast freight. latter had an engine numbered 427 was a banker, and Bella knew that even and the double train had engines 349 and 327. You must remember I was working every minute trying to keep the freights One bright morning in February Bella out of the way of the night passenger trains

"Along toward morning a train was ready to go down the mountain, and I gave the order to 'run wild' and wait for engine 427 at Summit. In some way or other the double train following slipped my memory completely. I have thought since I must have got mixed on the two numbers, 497 and 827. At any rate, when the operator at Summit reported the two learn to cook! I guess she won't expect to trains leaving, it came over me with the marry Jack Hollister new! Learning to suddenness and pain of a galvanic sheek that I had given what we call a 'lap' order. "The borrible feeling that seized me often makes me shudder when I think of it now. My hand fell from the key, limp and nerveless. Something seemed to car a blur before my eyes so I could not read the orders before me. The blood rushed to my head, and my temples beat like trip But only for a second. Like a hammers. flash I selzed the key and asked the operator to stop the down train. It was too hate. It had gone. Then I tried to reach the double train, but it, too, had passed the last telegraph office, and I knew no earthly power could prevent those trains from striking hard, for the grade is nearly

20 feet to the mile up there. "I sent for the chief dispatcher immediately and told him the situation. He was course, as it was intended it should, it an old hand at the business, and an affair reached the cars of the young man what of this kind fretted his nerves almost to the point of insanity. He added nearly 100 per cent to my agony of mind. He wo ald sit down and look the train sheet over and seem to devour the fatal orders with his eyes, then jump up with a gesture of deeyes, then jump of with a genue of de-spair and say. By gosh, that's too bad!' Then be would pace up and down the floor, repeating to himself: 'That's too bad, too bad. They'll strike as sure as the world,'

returning always to pore over the train sheet and order book. I could have screamed with the awful strain of nervou mother in the large drawing room against suspense. I confidently believe that nothing but lack of courage and the curious fascination kept me from rushing out and their uncle and aunt, Rev and Mrs radiant with her mother's diamonds. Her Jumping into the river, 75 feet below "I felt absolutely certain that some of those men would be killed. Had both trains been single the drivers might possibly see each other's headlights in time to jump, but I was sure the men on the sec-ond engine of the double bonder would go into the wreck all over and die as sure as fate. It has become fashionable nowadays to disbelieve in a physical hereafter. don't know anything about that, but I do know that if mental torture he the lot of those who sin in this life, after our ac-counts are audited. I should prefer to take my chances with the old fashloned style of punishment

# THE SUBSTITUTE.

"Has Ketchum come down yet? Worso again foday. Can't one of

supportants his place for a few days?" trained force of The Lancel?" roturned

Mr. Sharp sharply. in nextly clad, in a gray flannel suit, nattily trimmed with fur.

Mr. Sharp, I believe," she said, after r brown eyes had taken an invento unable to be out, I came to see if you would allow me to do his work." Do his work?" repeated Mr. Sharp me-

Yes, sir. I believe I can, and father

is recovery. Plouse let me try." Mr. Sharp felt the sharp points of the answer he was about to make this propos terous young person smoothing and round ing off in his mind as he looked at her

His grim face rolaxed. "If you really think you can do it, Miss Ketchum," he replied, with thawing resolution. "I am sure I can," she replied.

A few moments later Miss Mary de-parted, a parsel of bills in her handlag with a list of possible patrons. "There's ne feel like an eld fool," he grambled to himself as he took his place at his en desk again. "She'll ha in crying present) with not a red or an ad, to show for my soft heartestness. The milling vision of the trim young

lady removed, he was himself again, shar Mr. Sharp.

No young buy in tears appeared, though Mr. Sharp furtively watched the door un til funcht tues

'Gome house to erv," he said then, as h kloked the effice cat on the way out, since he could not conveniently kick himself. Howas in the pressroom giving som

pointed advice when she did appear. "Lady to see you, sir," said the office i at a safe distance, for Mr. Sharp was no above emphasizing his remarks on days when things went awry with him, as they did today.

Well, sir," said Miss Mary, diving into doubt. her long with businesslike promptness as he dropped into his office chair. "We'll dispose of bills paid and receipted first.

She took a goodly roll of money from her bag before the astonished proprietor's eyes, and began checking off the names and amounts from her list of debtors.

'Messrs, Good & Fuller were not pre pared to settle today, but gave me a pron ise for tomorrow. Dr. Grumbler claims a error in his bill; the rest are all right, think. Count the money if you will." He did so, his steely gray eyes filled with nder and satisfaction. There were so names on that list that he had long classes as doubtful debtors, but Miss Mary charms had been more potent than the for of Mr. Sharp's lawyer. 'It's all right Miss-Miss Ketchum.'' Mr. Sharp smiled broudly as he spoke the name. She had caught 'em sure enough. This stuile wid ened still over his list of ads, engaged. "What, Gruff & Grimm? How in blass did you manage to get them? Your fathe has been after them for a year past. 1×Hai he?" The hig brown eyes opened in inno cent wonder. "Why, I'm sure they were very elvil. Mr. Blant wont in just as I passed out." "Did ho? That's rich!" Mr. Sharp slapped his knee and actually laughed aloud. Mr. Blant was advertising icitor for The Lancet, and it tickled him to imagine his chagrin at being check mated, for Gruff & Grimm were not be Hovers in advertising and would patronize but one of the two offices, he well knew.

"If here isn't Growler! How on the list. earth did you manage him?" Mr. Sharp was growing confidentially unbusinessible in his surprised delight. 'Oh, I had to gossip with him. It really seemed a waste of time in getting one cus

tomer, but perhaps it will pay." "I should say it would. A half column ad, for six months. I don't mind saying, Miss Ketchum, that you've done well, very well. Have a"-his hand going mechan-loally toward his eigar case. "Oh, excuse

## AN OBJECT LESSON

Nearly 100 persons are at work in Eugene packing green fruit for Huh! What can a sub do against the shipmen' east. Most of these peopla are women, boys and girls

Just then the outer door opened, also who could not find remunerative Mr. Sharp's eyes. A young woman came employment in an other avenue of labor. Then too, a considerable amount of labor was employed in cultivating and caring for the the force present. My pama is Mory cultivating and caring for the Ketchum, str. and as father is positively orchards that produce this fruit, and other labor is employed picking the same.

This industry has been built up rries about it so much that it retards in a few years and is only in its intancy, considering the capabilities of our soil and climate for producing certain varieties of fruit that cannot be excelled, and have an unlimited market. Orchardists should sirive to produce only first class fruits and if such are placed on the market in good condition, Oregon will soon gain a reputation in the east that will sell our fruits at the highest prices to an eager market.

> The Junction Times comes to the front as an apologist for Dr Chap- 1894, and 9,820,000 ounces in 1895. man, and says he did not resign on Figures for 1896 are not yet fully account of poor health. On that collated, but it is known that the point, it is simply a question total output of that year did not of veracity between Chapman and Mr Moorhead. We know Mr Moorhead to be an honorable gentleman bility that the output will reach and give him the benefit of the

### Hop Picker News.

Salem Statesman, Vocust 12: Contracts for hop pickers are a ready being made at Oregon City, the picking the total, now nearly double that of to begin between the 1st and the 15th the days of greatest production in of September. The price offered for the "golden age," promises increase picking-30 cents a box-is better than last year, and better accommodations are also promised. There seems likely to be no dear h of pickers, but the growers are selecting their hands with more care than has been practiced heretofore.

# BOY VERSUS TIME.

his own attorneys began to chuckle. Nine minutes passed and tick, tick, tick went

the seconds toward the ten minute mark.

and up to exactly three seconds before the

limit when the boy drawled out, "I think I've got that water drawed." The people

when the boy was asked to explain how he hit off the time so correctly, he replied,

"Oh, I just sorter knowed, that's all."-Kansas City Times.

An Untold Story.

burst into applause, and after the

talking until he rose to go.

nounced my name"-

till he was gone.

"Oh, the horrid brutes!"

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white

It Was a Severe Test, but the Youngster Won the Battle.

You can nearly always bet your money Boys know some things better n a boy. than even the angels. In an important lawsuit at Clay Center a 12-year-old boy was on the stand and testified that he had spant just ten minutes in getting a bucket of water for his mother. The question of time was a vital one, and the opposing having announcement of the Uni-He smilled again as he meaned the end of attorneys tried to rattle the boy. Finally one of them pulled out his watch and proposed to test whether or not the boy knew when ten minutes had elapsed. The opposing attorneys on the boy's side of the use strenuously objected to this test, for it is well known that nothing is harder than to sit still and gauge the passing of but owing to a short signted poincy time. The judge ordered the test to be must look any place else for the made, however, and after the courtroom clock had been stopped and every chance removed for the boy to play a sneak, the send hundreds of pspers abroad trial commenced. The stillness in the daily and making and it is in their daily and weekly, and it is in their room became oppressive. Every watch was columns that information regarding drawn and the eyes of the multitude rested upon the youngster, who chewed gum, swung his foot against the round of his the University would do the most chair and gazed placidly out over good. benches as though the proceedings had mighty little interest for him. It is a small matter, so far as the

## GOLD PRODUCTION

A AA O AND MAR A PACE OF COM

The reported rich discoveries of gold in the Yukon country makes a review of gold productions interesting

The greatest product of California in any one year was that of 1853, It was estimated at \$65,000,000, The output of 1850 was estimated at \$50,000,000, and it never fell below that figure ontil 1861. The great discovery of gold in Australia came later than that of California but the product soon became even greater. It, however, fell off more rapidly. The great year of Australia was 1852, when the product was not much below \$100,000,000. The world's product of gold for that period reached its highest point in 1853. Statisticians estimate the total for that year at 7,519,000 ounces. It never was equalled again till 1893, or till 40 years afterward, when the total rose to 7,605,000 ounces. It was in 1891 that the great increase began, and it has steadily continued. The product was \$,737,000 ounces in

fall much if any, below 11,000,000 ounces, and there is every proba

12,000,000 ounces this year. No part of the world produces the stupendous amounts that were coming from California and Australia 45 years ago, but the production in all quarters is uniform, and to an unknown limit.

### ADVERTISED ABROAD, NOT AT HOME.

The Junction Times havjust came for complaint when it scores the regents for not advertising in the Lane county papers, yet patronize all other papers of the state.

Our attention has been called to this lack of business policy on the part of the regents many times in the past. Hardly a week passes during the summer and tall months that the GUARD does not receive letters asking for copies of the paper versity program for the next school year. The general public expects to find the announcement of the University in the Eugene papers but owing to a short sighted policy information. The Eugene papers

Misses Bertha and Imogen Stuart, Portland, who have been the guests of Robert Leslie, returned home on the 10:50 local.

Mrs J C Ford, of Titusville, Penn', arrived here this morning from Pasadena, California, and is the guest of her nelecs, Mrs Minnie Washburne and Walter Eakin.

There are 26,000 acres planted in the Willamette valley, 6,500 in the Umpqua valley, and 1,500 in the Rogue Eastern Oregon have 2,000 acres.

Roseburg Plaindealer: Attorney W W Cardwell left Friday night for Portland to sail from that city on the steamship Eider, on the 14th inst. Mrs parents until her husband's return from the gold fields.

has been a guest at the home of his uncle, Charles Lauer, in this city, for some time, started to Portland this morning, and will go from there to San Francisco for a short visit, and then home. Miss S Carrie Lauer accompanled him as far as Portland.

A A Jessup, of Salem, student of dentistry in the Northwestern university, Chicago, who has been visiting him, so it was here. When Jack said, "I love you all the bethis former preceptor, Dr Finley, and other friends in this city, left for Salem on this morning's local. He will return to Chicago to resume his stud-ies about September 7, and will com-Brown, Papa has not failed. He has taken ies about September 7, and will complets his course next spring.

Fred Wall, who lost his position as S P passenger conductor through a fatal accident this side of Reseburg last year, is now conductor on the Coos How well I am progressing you have had bay railroad. Engineer James Porter, a chance to see who met the same fate, is now running a traction engine in Douglas county. When Porter first took charge of his than evernew engine he attempted to manage it with the air brake, but before he could get it through his head that there was at high noon. She decided to attend it gine had ran through several fences and fields.

was very happy, as she stood with her a background of beautiful potted plants and stately forns, gorgeously dressed and heart rose and fell as each different black coat came into her presence, and yet the one for whom she had gone to all this expense and trouble did not come. Where was her

He had gone out to Roxbury and found the little cottage where Grace Biglow was staying with her aunt. He found Grace in the kitchen getting supper, and a prettier sight he had never seen. There was the

aristocratic Miss Biglow, with the sleeves prunes in Oregon-15,000 of them in of her pretty gown tacked up, showing her round, heautiful arms and her hands in a pan of flour, making biscuits for tea, "all alone," while beside her sat the dearest river valley. The coast counties and old lady, whom she introduced to him as

'How do you do, Mr. Hollister'" Grace said, with a reguish twinkle in her lovely eyes. "As you are kind enough to come out here to see me, I am going to ask you to remain to ten—that is," she continued, 'if you will sit here and talk to me while Cardwell and children have gone to Ft Bidwell, Calif., to remain with her investigation of the second state of the second stat and we really enjoy sitting out here

At last ten was ready, and Jack Hollister sat down with Grace and her aunt and en-

So, after supper was over and auntie had gone up stairs and Margaret, the only servant, was washing the dishes, Jack and Grace went into the parlor, and the young man went straight to the point and tackled the business he had on his mind and asked her to marry him. As it did not take Robecca long to make up her mind in the ancient, primitive times to consent to be the wife of Isanc because she loved

ter, my darling, now you are poor," she smiled and answered him thus: "Ah, you, too, have heard that ridiculous story mamma to St. Augustine, and as I did not care to go south again I came out here to stay with auntie, who has kindly tolunteered to teach me how to cook, for auntie believes a girl's education is sadly neglected if she cannot, cook for her own table

Applicame to see the Biglow house opened and the family return with more servants --Exchange

In early June she received a card that made her very angry and caused her many tears. It was an invitation to a weiding however, for, as she told her mother, "it no brake on his new machine the encould not afford to miss."-Boston Post | Press.

'Suddenly both relays opened with a

snap. The chief looked at me with a per-fectly indescribable expression and went to the switchboard without a word. We both knew without tolling what it meant The trains had struck, and the piled up wreckage had broken the wires down. tested for the break and soon located it half way up the mountain. I gave up the last particle of hope at this, and only ed in a kind of dull wonder to learn the extent of the casualty.

The 30 or 40 minutes that elapsed after the wire failed until we got the official report of the accident seem to me now as misty as a dream. I worked away at the wire mechanically, guided only by the force of habit and using the circuits as they were made up by the chief. He kept fussing at the switchboard in a perfect misery of nervousness.

At length the Summit operator called, and my heart beat almost audibly as I answered him, for I knew from his tremulous sending that he had received the re-port. I think he must have understood my feelings, for the first words he telegraphed almost crazed me with gratifica Before sending a line of the formal tion. report he told me, 'There's nobody hurt' I gave up right then and there and said, 'Mr. H., you'll have to take the rest of this report; I can't, and got up and went

'It seems the engineer had seen the hendlight and jumped, and the men on the first engine of the double header, after give ing a sharp whistle for brakes, shricked to the following crew to jump and kept on shricking after they struck the ground and until the engine passed them. The warn-ing was hard in time, and all hands got Bella Brown was greatly shocked when off with nothing wave than a few brniss

### True to the Training.

Shi-Oh, Charden ! He-What's the matter with the brutel She-Papa has fought him to set up a swi at 10 o'clock, and he keeps right at it

me, miss. I forgot that ladies don't smoke. Here, you, Billy.

He darted out and made some communication to the office boy, who at once dis-appeared, a clatter and rush of heels on the stairway following the disappearance. Like the little girl in the rhyme who had a curl on her forehead, when Mr. Sharp was good, he was very, very good, and when he was bad he was horrid.

He had been horrid all day until now. He was taking his turn at the opposite extrems. "Tell your father not to worry himself about the office work," he said blandly as he came back to his chair, 'that is, if you are willing to take his Why, yes, sir, if my work is satisfue-

tory. Indeed, I rather like it." Miss Mary sonfessed modestly.

He'd better be careful about striking out too soon," Mr. Sharp continued. "2 rost will do him good. Haste makes wash ometimes, especially in the matter of health.

Miss Mary was tying a vell over her blooming checks when the office boy came hack, panting with his haste.

"Since you don't smake, permit me to offer you a little treat instead, Miss Ketchuno," Mr. Sharp said as he gallantly opened the door and placed in her hand a um,' asket of choice, assorted foult. Miss Mary Ketchum became a familiar

figure in The Clips office, and when at length Tom Ketchum came back to his and likes to knit rather than be idle. work Mr. Sharp said to him: "That girl of yours, Ketchum, is a brick. I believe she'd make an Al reporter. At least I'm going to try her, if she's willing."-Cincin nati Post. yours."

#### Teacloths and Doilles.

It is rather a pity that fashion has frowned upon colors in cloths and dollies used on the 5 o'clock ten table. This in formal service seemed quite the proper onlitet for gay and decorative effects, but that stern arbiter who rules us all decreas they are no longer the thing. Pure white with again, white embroidery, or prefer ably hemstlich and drawn work with h

faintest touch of color, is demanded not only for the on table, but the dining board as well. The color effects of the feast, h it simple or elaborate, must could from the flowers and shades and favors. They must be no hint of them in the lines. This is undenheadly the inevitable read tion from the riot of color that has latterly surrounded all table service, and if it save us from black gauge over red satin or hi lows of pink graps or other milling; chemes, one will be content to put away for awhile the centure and dollies copying the world of blossing in their natural hues. The moderate use of these will un-

questionably retarn. Meanwhile the table linens show beautiful designs of flower till all the lights are out.-Detroit Free ghosts in colorless weave.-New York Press.

Two, four, six minutes passed, and still Eugene apers are concerned, but counder g the publicity given to meneed to worry him. "Isn't time about up?" asked one of them. "Nope," senta-Univer- yn ews by our home patiously responded the boy as he changed the cross in his knees. Seven and eight pers and the information they minutes passed. "Haven't you got that water pumped yet?" said the attorney in a would disseminate abroad, it would certainly be correct business policy tone which was intended to convey the belief that ten minutes had more than passed. for the regents to advertise in them. Reekon not," again replied the boy, and

### DR CHAPMAN.

We have no desire to add one particle to the humiliation that fall- ... Dr Chapman's lot. Yet it is well that the public should not be unsled and deceived in the least as to the causes that were responsible for his resignation.

She is a maiden aunt who has ceased to Dr Chapman was incompetent hide her spectacles when a gentleman calls and entirely unfitted to fulfill the "Of course there's a romance in your life, auntie," declared her dashing nicco duties that devolve on the high and the other day. "There's a romance in every woman's life. Now be good and tell me honorable position. Arrogant and dictatorial by nature he lost the . respect of stu lents and the esteem "It's nothing," and the kindly face blushed almost into youthfulness. "There and confidence of his co-workers; was a very attractive young man with whom I had grown up. We had been thrown together a great deal, and before he that is the very few who did not worship at his shrine in abjet started abroad to pursue his studies as an artist he came to spend the evening with me and take leave. I recall that we talked slavery for fear of losing the loaves and fishes in shape of salaries proof everything that offered an excuse for vided by the state. He was rude "Then he took me by the hand. He and incapable of meeting men on

faltered, turning red and then turning It seemed he could not speak then, fint plane which he could not and he took a nervous turn about the reach by reason of his narrow conroom. As he came back to me there was a steadler and more determined look in his ceited nature-that of a gentleman. grave blue eyes. Again he took my trem-

The University of Oregon is well bling hand in his strong grasp and pro rid of him and none too soon. The "Yes, auntle." "Hers father and your uncle entered Board of Regents should try no unceremoniously, discussing some earthy matter of business. Manlike, they spread m re experimente, but exercise care in securing a man for presithemselves out in front of the grate, talked to Hugh about his trip and remained there. dent who can show undoub ed recommendations as to executive Thank you, dear. Now you can share -capacity and ability. The Unithe curiosity I have indulged so many years. If he had spoken, what would he have said?"-Detroit Free Press. wesity cannot afford another mistake of that kind.

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