# EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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EUGENE CITY ..... OREGOV

The Philadelphia Item editorially remarks: "Speaking of wheels-we've got 'cm." Open confession is said to be good for the soul.

The New York Sun probably is right in suggesting that "too many people are drowned every year." How many would be about the proper quota, anyway?

A Boston restaurateur advertised in the window "choice molluscous bivalves," and a visitor from Philadelphia walked right by the place four times looking for an oyster stew.

More than a century ago Horace Walpole wrote, "How unfortunate that little countries should retain a spirit of independence, which they have not strength to preserve, and that great nations who might throw it off court the yoke." Thus he anticipated the Greece and Germany of to-day.

A woman recently returned from the Klondike says she received fifty offers of marriage before she was fifty miles up the Yukon. But she waited until she reached the mines and married a man who was panning out \$50,000 a month. Declining a score of proposals a day in Alaska must be almost as trying as the mosquitoes.

Kaiser Wilhelm's plan of making war in a Pullman palace car looks a little like an attempt to revive the methods of the ancient Greeks at the siege of Troy. The wooden horse worked beautifully, and so may the Kaiser's on paper, as many of his devices do, but the latter might prove slightly impracticable if the enemy should happen fortress runs.

According to a Tacoma special whale has been utilized as a motive power for boats in that vicinity. This is a hint that may be of interest to gold seekers impatient to reach the Klondike region, but unable to find vesselroom. The most serious objection to the whale as a motive power grows out of the fact that the power might take It into its head to go in the wrong direc tion or even take deep sea soundings, which might prove a little inconvenient to the "argonauts" following him.

While most institutions of learning are reaching out for students and making every effort to accommodate new ones, Willbams, always an exclusive college, is preparing to restrict the number who will be taught there. Not only are the standards to be raised and the requirements to be increased, but fewer pupils will receive financial aid. As this is not done to meet the require ments of economy, the advisability of the policy may be questioned. But our colleges are undergoing some strange changes of late.

Another attempt has been made, this time by Colonel Higginson, to write a suitable national anthem for our coun try, and to furnish it with music which shall be at once original and dignified The endeavor is a worthy one. But one cannot help remarking that the natio al songs which find places in the hearts of a people are rarely if ever the prod uct of deliberate and conscious effort however patriotic. They are struck out as by inspiration, in the heat of some national crisis, in the stress of some na tional movement. The conditions have never yet been ripe for the birth of the real national anthem of the United States.

by medical journals with some incredulity. It is said that the victims knew nothing of the presence of the robbers until they awoke late the next day and found that the house had been looted. This is the point which raises the doubts of the medical experts. They hold that it would be next to impossible for the robbers to have accomplished this without disturbing the slumbers of their victims. Scientists have tried with poor success to place sleeping patients under the influence of chloroform without disturbing them. Dolbear is said to have only succeeded in the experiment with ten persons out of a total The voice that winds its sunny way of twenty-nine whom he treated. This A lonely home to cheer was when a trained scientist worked Has oft the fewest words to say, with the greatest care. Physicians say

that it is rarely, except in the case of infants, that the chloroforming of sleeping persons is successful. That burglars untrained in the use of annestheties should succeed so completely as in this case seems most improbable.

Some men in Chicago are working upon an "umbrella" sail which they propose to experiment with upon small sailing craft. This sail was tried at the Cowes regatta and made a sensation among the sailors of yachts. Scientists and navigators believe that with certain modifications this sail will be made to take the place of the ordinary canvas article manipulated by ropes. The new sail resembles a Japanese umbrelin, and its upper edge is secured near the top of the mast with blocks and halyards and the main sheet is fastened at some distance from the bottom of the sail. The shape may be changed at will to suit the occasion by opening or shutting it just as though it were an umbrella. It can be adapted to the ease or violence of the wind with much more facility than the ordinary sail. Not only landlubbers but expert sailors have long thought that there could be improvements made in the present manner of handling sall ships. The old method of sails has always seemed very clumsy and uncertain, and maybe to capture the track upon which his car this umbrella arrangement will simplify and make much safer the hand-

ling of small boats.

One effect of the great changes which have taken place in modern warfare. and especially the improvement in the destructive power of modern gunnery, is the abandonment of the use of colors in the armics of Europe. Lord Wolseley pointed out this the other day when he presented a set of the colors of the celebrated regiment, the Sixty-fourth foot, to be placed upon the walls of a cathedral. In the wars of the future the soldiers will have to draw their inspiration from something else than the regimental colors. This, too, will do away with the brave and useful officer, the color sergeant, for, as the English general says, it would be madness and crime to order a man in a war nowadays to carry the colors into the battle. Every color so displayed would be shot away at the first fire and its bearer killed. The German army, while discarding the colors themselves, has still retained the poles upon which the flags once waved, but these have to be carried so as not to be seen by the enemy. This, it would seem, could be of little service to their own soldiers. It takes the actual sight of the national or regimental colors to inspire the warrior. Not to be able to see them will, for the veterans, be almost like seeing defeat.

There is no great loss without some The depre the past year has been accompanied by a noteworthy diminution of immigration from th Old World. The completed returns of the arrival of immigrants in the fiscal year ended June 30, 1897, show that one hundred and eighty thousand, in round numbers, landed in America. This was a smaller number than in any previous year since 1879. The number was less by one hundred and sixtytwo thousand than in the fiscal year ended June 30, 1896, and nearly a hundred thousand less than in 1895, which was reckoned a year of small immigration. As compared with the immigration for 1892, which was more than six hundred and twenty-three thousand the figures for last year are indeed bright as the sun and tender and so small. They represent, however, licitous as a mother. large mass in the aggregate; and the fact that among them there were about you will never find another like her.' thirty-eight thousand, not including young children, who could neither read nor write, shows that the immigration cursed cautiousness did not desert me. was larger than it should have been by I inquired the cause of the mother's at least that figure. Until such illiterdeath, and found it was scarlet fever The bullets from which her father sufate immigrants are definitely excluded. fered were also uninheritable. There our Immigration laws will certainly be in a defective state. The total amount was nothing to take exception to, but of money brought into the country Ly her father's eye trouble, a tedious inflammation, which made it impossible immigrants, presumably to be expended here, is commonly spoken of as con for him to read and kept him confined tuting a new element of wealth for the in a semi-dark room. I examined him country. The immigrants of 1897 and found that the sight was unimbrought with them a total amount a paired, and there was no drawback on triffe in excess of six hundred and sevthat score. enty thousand dollars. This is a respectable sum, but as it amounts to order, preparing an especially pretty less than four dollars to each immilittle bower for my loved one. I knew grant, it will be seen that the line that she liked me, and that her father which separates them as a whole from would welcome me as a son-in-law. destitution on their arrival is very nar-Just why I hesitated to ask the decisive row. Moreover, it is highly probable question I know not. Perhaps the sweetness of our unconscious courtship. that more money was sent out of the country, earned here, to bring these her shy little ways that betrayed her immigrants, than they brought with love, while they sought to conceal it, them, in which case the balance of the made me hesitate to break the delicious account is on the wrong side of our charm. ledger after all. "One morning I found her with tear

## WORDS.

If words could satisfy the heart, The heart might find less care; But words, like summer clouds, depart, And leave but empty air.

The heart, a pllgrim on the earth, Finds often, when it needs, That words are of as little worth As just so many weeds.

A little said-and truly said-Can deeper joy impart Than hosts of words that reach the head. But never touch the heart.

But, oh, those few-how dear!

### TOO LATE TO MEND.

"Are you engaged to her?" "Not yet; I am still unsettled." "Doubting Thomas," sneered the el-

der of the two men. "Excuse me; my doubts are justified. It's no easy matter to transplant a city-bred woman to the country. . She might not always like it. .

"She'll get used to it," said the other, a physician of renown in one of the thriving cities of northern New York. 'What if she does not become used

to it? What if she frets and grows unhappy in the solitude? She may not be able to bear the long, tedlous winter, miss theaters, concerts, balls and

"And what not?" again cried vehemently the doctor.

"I might cite a dozen more reasons. "Keep them for yourself. Tell me just one thing; do you love the girl?" "With all my heart. It's because I love her so deeply that I . . .

The look of disdain which the physician shot at his adopted son froze the words on his lips.

"I see. You want a matrimonial assurance policy to complete the bargain. There'll come a day when you'll be sorry for your proclamation. It has robbed me of my life's happiness and made of me a lonely, crusty old man. I was like you, too cautious, too doubt-Ing.

The young man looked with surprise upon his foster-father.

"Sit down, and I'll tell you a little chapter out of my life, which will teach you a lesson," continued the physician. I have never referred to it to anyone, but will tell it to you to save you from a similar fate.

"I was a well-situated young man in those days and in a position to choose among the daughters of my native town. My father's large practice fell to my share while I was young, and he left me a snug little bank account into the bargain. So I began to cast about for a wife. At first it amused me greatly, this giving every girl I met a mental overhauling, to see if she would sult for a mate. After a twelvemonth I was sick of the whole business. I had been flattered and feted by prospective mothers-in-law, but had made no progress. The right one had not yet come. Meanwhile I became a heartless critic, who found flaws everywhere. A wasplike waist suggested all the crippled organs for which tight lacing is responsible. A girl with small feet filled me with notions of pedal deformities. One of whom I was quite at the sight of a runaway horse. 1 immediately put her down for an in-

"But even in this instance my ac

"Secretly I began to put my house in

"What is the matter, Miss Eliza-

""Nothing much, My father has kept

"What could be more natural than

"'Have you been there already?"

'When I was a little child,' she an

"Now I insisted that she should go.

fui eyes.

her to become my wife, but suppressed my eager desire. 'To morrow!' I said, for I had no doubt that the specialist's opinion would coincide with my own, that the ailment was temporary, and

not serious. I gave ber my card. It would gain her immediate admission and save her the long wait. Knowing the doctor, I asked him to communicate to me personally the result of his ex-

"The following afternoon I called upon her. She met me with a triumphant mien and twitted me in her innocent way about my pedantry. In a few days the inflammation would be gone. the oculist assured her, prescribing some watery substance, which was to

be dropped into the eye night and morning. I could have cried out with joy. Now, now I would speak, but a spinster aunt sat in the parlor and

amination

stopped me for a moment. "I asked if my card had proved an open sesame to the presence of the august man. She told me that she was not quite pleased with the result. She gave the card to the servant, who promised to hand it to the doctor, after the patient, just then in the room, was dismissed. But an hour passed before she was admitted, and crowds of sufferers had gathered in the meantime. "I must have looked very happy that afternoon. All my cases seemed hopeful to me. When I arrived at home, found a letter from the oculist. opened it leisurely; it would only confirm what I already knew. Suddenly the lines began to dance before my eyes, What I read in snatches, between anxious gasps, was impossible. The bearer of the card, it said, was hope-

lessly endangered. A lengthy diagnosis followed, setting forth that the lady would be blind within two years. He had said nothing about it to her. There was nothing to be done. The case would develop slowly at best, and it might be well for her to call again

later. "It was the experience of my life, my dear boy! After it was all over, I wondered how I could live and recover from the shock. I worked bard from morning till night. From the old soldier and his daughter I stayed away. I could not tell them of the impending fate and marry her. A volce within me said, Yes.' Louder and louder it clamored to he heard. I turned a deaf ear to it. 1 was a physician, as well as a man, and had no right to continue a race of blind.

Before my conscience I felt justified, but the pain of the separation from the sweet girl gnawed at my vitals. Weeks after her father sent for me. Of course, went, but it was like going to my

"Elizabeth had greatly changed. She left the room immediately after 1 entered. My old friend asked me why I had deserted them. Pride was in his volce, but in his eyes there was the most touching plen. 'Don't make my child unhappy?' they said. I feigned unusual stress of work and almost complete collapse from it. We talked on about indifferent matters. When I left him he thanked me for my visit. I promised to come again, but not 10,-000 horses could have dragged me there. Elizabeth sent the servant to' accompany me to the door. I was grateful to her for it.

"At intervals I met her in the streets. The last time I saw her, I hardly knew her. The 20-year-old girl had grown fond committed the crime of fainting old and wan. Deep shadows lay beneath her eyes. The cheeks were sunken.

"Again I was on the point of asking | Everything looks straight and secure until-a wee accident comes and knocks things helter skelter.

"A few years ago I met the famous oculist at a medical congress. I was introduced to him. He remembered my name perfectly.

" I was quite correct in my diagnosis of that case you sent me," he said in the course of our conversation. 'What case?' I asked half smilingly,

half-filled with apprehension. " Don't you remember the young

about whom you asked me to write you. She is totally blind. I have her



WILL NEVER LEAVE YOU AGAIN. in my private hospital. Her family insist that I perform an operation, but it would be useless."

"I shivered with dread. "The young woman I sent you is dead,' I answered hoarsely.

" 'Impossible, Miss Ciara Browther is alive."

. . . . . "It may have been a justifiable error, and it may have been a premeditated act on the part of the oculist's attendant. For a tip, he may have admitted another patient in the place of Eliza-

beth, after handing the man of science my card. It was done, and there was no use asking how it all happened! "Your poor old father hesitated too long, my boy! Go now and don't make the same mistake?

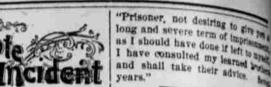
### Not as It Used to Be.

"Play base ball?" asked Dangley's friends, with whom he had gone to spend a few days at their summer ome, "We generally have a game here in the evening with some of the other resorters.

"Do I play base ball?" repeated Dangley with an injured look. "Does a bird fly or a fish swim? Why, I was the crack shortstop in a crack college team of thirty years ago. My title used to be 'Stonewall.' Couldn't shoot 'em through me with a needle gun. Had a live ball in those days and I suspect I might give some of you younger fellows a few pointers on the game. this where you play? Too small a field for me. I'd knock the ball into the river every time I went to bat. Yes, I'll play my old position. Feel more at home there. Hot daisy-cutters may bother me a little at first, but base ball is like telegraphing or setting typeyou never forget how."

The first thing that came Dangley's way was a high fly twisting like a corkscrew. "Don't run into me," he?te outed as he danced about the infieldgenen cover the infield." As he made a final

side jump at an angle of about forty-A woman who was traveling alone, five degrees the ball took him just not long ago, wandered one evening above the left car and he lay on the into a hotel parlor. A pretty young girl sward lost to the world. A bucket of at once rushed toward



her.

Talks About Common Sense "Common sense is worth more

"At last I said that I would come

nurse her. I first took her out at

front porch when the sun was share so that I could get a good sight of a

and look her over. I made her

her open her mouth wide, and or isa ing in I saw that she had a very is

palate, and that her tonsils were as

down at night, and she thought it w

a worm. I told her that I thege

could kill the worm, and I set i

some alum and a preparation of b

I put the alum on a spoon and train

it to her palate. You know how the

acts-it puckers your palate up. Its

used the iron preparation for bern

slis. Well, that night the worm dit

bother her. I continued the treine

for several days, and it made be at

"Now," concluded Mrs. Green -

cure was accomplished by the ne

common sense. Common sens, 1 h

lieve, is the most valuable possess

any one can have. Such succes at

have had in life has been due to it m

to the fact that I was not afraid un

such common sense as God zare se

I obey them as far as I can 1 up treat every one fairly, and I that as

my duty to defend myself when I an

imposed upon. As to fashion, I an nothing for it. I live stuply becase

like to do so, and because I believels

better for my health. The chief sale

my life is not to make a show, but ab

the work which seems before ne int

Great Gatherings.

England still resounds with the

echoes of the great diamond julis

celebrations, the crowning feature of

which was the review of the flet a

huge an aggregation of warships va

never before witnessed in the bing

of the world, Our Canadian neighbor

have had a modest anniversary ceide

tion of their own, in honor of the con

pletion of the thirtleth year of the a

tablishment of the Dominion Gorm

ment. San Francisco last menth ga

many thousands of young people via

had assembled for the annual cur

tion of the Christian Endeavor Sec ties. At Milwankee the annual zeo

ing of the Educational Association va

a conspicuous success. These two put gatherings at Milwaukee and San Fra-cisco were illustrative of the few that are giving direction and charge

to our American civilization. Our has

ish friends have been in the setend

heaven of ecstasy over their allegel >

discovery of the amazing beneficieral

the institution of royalty; but for me

part we have merely to turn in juck

most magnificent welcome to the

as well as I can."

believe in the ten commandments.

In 1851 De Quincey, then living at doctor's sense," said Mrs. Heny Ga "I remember a case I had which he Lasswade, had to fill up a census paper. After much thought, he entered trates this. It was my launde his occupation as "writer to the magahad been working for me many pa zines," and then his troubles began and all at once she became sick again over the occupation of his three tried the doctors, but could not per woman who brought me your card and daughters. After another period of ter. She thought she had a way thought, he put a ring around their her stomach which crawled up at a names and wrote: "These are like the lilles of the field; they toil not, neither and ate at her throat, almost do they spin."

Anecdole

"Why don't you buy a ticket, instead of paying me money every time," said a conductor on the Connecticut Western to a daily passenger, who always made it a point to pay in cash. "You'd save money." "Well," said the passenger, "I'll tell you. Some time last summer I got into a little trouble with this company; they used me mean and I swore they should never see a cent of my money again. That's the reason I always pay the conductors."

N. P. Willis was usually the life of the company he happened to be in. His repartee at Mrs. Gales' dinner in Washngton is famous. Mrs. Gales wrote on a card to her niece, at the other end of the table: "Don't flirt so with Nat Wil-She was herself talking vivacious-118. ly to a Mr. Campbell. Willis wrote the niece's reply:

"Dear aunt, don't attempt my young feelings to trammel. Nor strain at a Nat while you swallow a

Campbell." When the steamer Queen was about

to sail for Alaska from Seattle a few days ago, in the height of the rush to Klondike, a man rushed down to the purser and exclaimed excitedly: "Look iere, I paid for a state-room for myself and wife, and when I got there I found an old cow sticking her head through the window." "I am very sorry, sir," said the purser, "we are very crowded, but I will do the best I can for you. John," (turning to a deckhand) "go up on deck and turn that cow around!"

One day shortly after the late Adam

Black, founder of the publishing house, commenced business as a bookseller, a suspicious-looking man came stealthily into the store, and, leaning over the counter, whispered into his ear: "I've got some fine smuggled whisky which I'll let you have at a great bargain." 'No, no," said Mr. Black, indignantly, 'I want nothing of the kind. Go away.' The man, evidently not believing in the sincerity of this righteous outburst, leaned over the counter and whispered: "I'll take Bibles for it."

He was a very small boy and lived near enough to the country to be able to revel in the delights of a "really, truly" barn. It was his first thought in the morning and his last at night, but the family did not know the latter until one day a sad thing happenedthe really, truly barn, with all its contents, was burned to the ground. The small boy sobbed as if his heart would break and refused to be comforted. "Oh, mamma," he cried, "I think it was all my fault. I was so sleepy last night I forgot to ask God not to let the house and barn burn down, and I never forgot it before."-New York Times.

cation of our democratic institutions our greatly superior educational in and development.-Review of Review.

Water Can Hit Hard. Landsmen who are slow to a the tremendous force of the sea hadm object lesson ashore in this diy th other day when five large tanks, bull to contain 120,000 pounds of soap in temporarily filled with water, and sh unted on the fourth floor of a large building on West Fifty-second stret this city, collapsed and compl wrecked the whole structure, killing three men and doing a large amount damage. The tanks were each fites feet high and about thirteen feet dan eter, and contained 161,703 points d water, but the floors and support beams proved altogether inadequals stand the strain. A wave of the dim sions of one of these tanks is not at al unusual at sea, and when such a water breaks on a vessel's deck the forced the blow can only be estimated by amount of damage it does in spited the elasticity of the water beneath in vessel to ease her in receiving f shock. When the city fremen sin that a stream from a hose under thy pounds pressure will cut through an ordinary brick wall, the force of Dr sea in a gale may be, perhaps, beer

The golf widow is a new institution at the seaside. A Newport correspond ent says the golf widows have hus bands who "play all day, stay away to lunch, then come home at night all tired out and want to slt down to a sup per of beefsteak and potatoes, declaring that they are too hungry to trifle with a course dinner." After a hearty meal they smoke a strong pipe on the veranda and go to bed at 10. Golf wid ows are of all ages, even grandfatherly husbands deserting their wives "chase a bouncing ball over half of the Island." The game should be modified so that the grandmothers may share in the fun.

The town of Lewiston, Me., is gov erned by a Mayor who pays only \$24 in taxes, seven Aldermen who pay an average of \$48 and twenty-one Council men who pay an average of \$37 each There are busybodies in Lewiston who thing that this is not fair to the tax payers of a town of that importance As a matter of fact, all things being equal, there should be no question as to the ability of the authorities of that place to govern it properly, irrespective of the amount of their individual taxes As a rule, however, the men who govern cities are not the heavy taxpayers. It is too often the case that the disposi tion of millions of public funds is in the hands of a saloonkeeper or some man who has failed in the retail grocery business. By the way, how many figures would it take to represent the taxes of the average alderman of Chlcago?

Atlanta Journal: The city boy grows up in a contracted space. The square upon which he lives is his world, the little things of earth he despises, and he begins to burn the candle of exist ence too soon. For him there is little opportunity for the display of sterling manbood or the enjoyment of life in its relation to nature. The country boy is from the first, a child of necessity, and early learns the lesson of how to make ends meet. The ways and means of life is a hard and effective school from which to graduate. The pupils therein cannot sit nown with foided hands and wait for help, but they must help them selves, and at once. The broad fields give scope to the mind and strength to the heart-the country boy is a man at 10, though he does not know it, and at 20 he stands a young glant, while his city cousin is the dyspeptic victim of vile cigarettes and bad hours.

The reported chloroforming of thre adults and two children by burglars in an English town, in order that the within three months say it is no longer

### Fisherme of St. Pierre and Miquelon

Near the west coast of Newfoundland both? are the Islands of St. Pierre and Mique

lon. They are the last relies of the one me reading to him for several hours." great possessions of France in North America. They have a French governor that her eyes should grow tired in the and a uniformed French police. Many dimly-lighted room. I had warned her French fishermen make their headquarbefore about straining them. Now 1 ters on these Islands. These Frenchmen made a serious business of it. She "sail their trawls." Their fishing veslooked at me so confidingly that I was sels are much larger than ours, and intempted then and there to speak the clude even barks. Instead of dories potent word. But her father called, they carry sail boats. The vessel comes and his impatient voice broke the spell. to anchor, and near her each boat drops its first trawl-keg overboard. Then one showed no improvement, I asked her boat will set a zigzag trawl by tacking to consult a famous oculist. She against the wind, another will run a laughed at me. In a few days they straight-away course, so that the would be well again, she said. She did trawls, while all converging toward the not want to pass hours in the doctor's vessel, do not interfere with one ancrowded anteroom. other. Then, too, the fishermen can in foggy weather get back to the vessel asked, with sudden apprehension. by simply underrunning their trawls. Our fishermen set theirs where they swered candidly. think they will hook the most fish, and the vessel, instead of coming to anchor, cruises about where she put the dories over.--St. Nicholas.

Some people who have been East hou --- suight be robbed, is looked upon proper to use napkins at the table.

curable neurasthenic and "She must be ill, I said for such ray thoughts of matrimony ages can only come from great bodily

suffering. During the winter the dread "But there came a day when my heart spoke louder than ever. She was influenza made its appearance again. a sweet young creature, half child, half We call it 'grippe' without knowing woman, with questioning, fathomless why, My practice was very heavy, eyes. "She is the right one?" I said to Day and night I was about visiting the myself the moment I saw her. We sick. It was just what I liked for the met often. Her father was a veteran sweet pailld face of the girl could not of the late war, with a bullet or two haunt me in my busy hours. Late in in his body, and there came days when February, the old soldier's servant they gave him trouble. I was called came to my office. to attend him and learned to know her

"He brought me his master's good in her own home. I watched her at wishes and the information that Miss her domestic duties. I saw her anxiety Elizabeth was very III. Would I not in behalf of her father. She was al come? They lived at the other end of the town, but I was there in less than ways ready and willing to make sacriflees for him, lovely as a May morn, fifteen minutes.

"It was too late! "She was unconscious, babbling

"'Hold her fast?' I said to myself; away with shining eyes and parched lips. Again and again my name occurred in her feverish wanderings. She spoke it yearningly, without malice, without hatred. The little hands were almost transparent. Death had already marked the girl's temples. She lived a day and a night after my arrival. 1 remained constantly with her. Once she awoka from her stupor, and recognized me. She did not seem surprised to find me there.

"'I have been dreaming of you,' she said with a smille. 'You were so long away!"

"I will never leave you again." faltered, and kissed her. Weakly the sweet lips returned my caress. She smilled and nodded and held my hand



IT HAS ROBBED ME LIFE'S HAP PINESS.

Her father clasped the other, and thus she slipped away from us ere we knew "When, several days later, her eyes

"The poot old man was heartbroken. After awhile I told him why I had not made her my wife.

" "Thank God!" he exclaimed, fer vently. 'Better dead than blind.' He demise. I went to see him every evening, reading to him and playing cards to amuse him. When he, too, passed away, I buried him beside the tender girl who had gone before.

She resented my interference. I be-"And now, my dear boy, comes the came impatient, vehement, and she aftermath! Rather the foundation of just a triffe stubborn. I saw that I had my story, I should say. We build up gone too far. When I pleaded with her our life's structure carefully and dewith its blocks. The higher, the better. he can't lose it.

water brought him back. A lump just the size and shape of the ball showed was under one of the biggest and thickest clouds of the season. went to bat he smilled at the idea of a 14-year-old boy pitching for him. Four times he swung on the air and spun

around like a top, but he never touched the ball. This he accounted for by the fact that none of the bats suited him. Once in the field again he slipped. dodged and threw wild until a sizzling liner caught him in the solar-plexus When they had succeeded in undoub-

ling him he muttered that he was sub-Ject to choiera and had a tug chartered to get him to a hospital.-Detroit Free Press.

#### Tropic d Birds in Germany.

A gold medal was recently awarded Herr von Prosch for his success in introducing tropical birds into German forests. Disliking to keep his pets in cages, his canaries were first #berated in a large room, then allowed to pass out and in through small windows, always getting their food inside. The birds soon began to build nests outside. and to rear their young there. Two pairs of South American parrots were next set free, and last summer raised a brood of young, which, with the old birds, passed safely through the exceptionally severe winter. In their wild life the yellow of some of the canaries has disappeared, the entire tribe now having the green color of canaries in their native islands. This new bird colony is located in southeastern Saxony, where the average winter temperature is about that of New York and St. Louis, the summers being more like those of Quebec.

#### Queer Just ce.

It is not to be expected that perfect are made and administered by imperlèct men.

In Arizona, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, a man was sentenced to pay fine of ten dollars or go to jail for and the court accepted that sum in Heuof three days' imprisonment.

By some carelessness on the part of the jaller, however, the man was kept in jail for the full ten days. Naturally he made objection and demanded redress, to which demand the court replied that it was no doubt just, but there seemed to be only one way in which it could be granted. If he would commit a second offense he should be sentenced for ten days as before, and lived many years after his daughter's then be allowed a three days' discount or rebate.

#### A Golden Opportunity. Pip-"When the righteous man begins to swear-'

Qutp-"The profane man should around to take lessons."-Truth.

When a man gets a job, after loafing a long time, about the first thing he she expressed at once a willingness to liberately, like a child rears castles does is to monkey around, and see if the left. "I should give him about four

lessly asked what time it was. Some what astonished, the woman glanced where he had been hit, but Dangley set at the big mantel-clock and repeated his outing cap gingerly on the other | the hour. "Oh, thank you," said the corner of his head and ordered that hos- stranger, but without any signs of gotilities be resumed. He said the sun ing away; "I suppose you think it queer had been in his eyes, though the sun my asking that," she burst out a moment later, "but, to tell the truth, I When he didn't want to know the time at all: I just had to speak to somebody. You see. I'm on my wedding-trip, and for a whole week I haven't spoken to a soul but my husband. Why, I've hardly heard the sound of any one's voice but his. It was really a question of my speaking to some one or going wild."

A man of considerable fame, a mathematician, was present at a "function" where he was introduced to a man from Chicago, who expressed the keenst joy in meeting him; for mathematics, he said, had been always one of his greatest interests. Our great mathematician had been working for months on a problem, and at last he had solved it. Here was an opportunity to share his triumphs with another enthusiast. For the better part of an hour he explained the details of the problem, and

the man from Chicago nodded his head approvingly and enjoyed himself "Well," said he, when the explanation was over, "as I say, I do enjoy mathematics. But the thing that stumps me, sir, is that when you multiply a number by a fraction you make it smaller." The late Senator Harris was crossgrained and ill-humored. He could not endure to be crossed in any of his purposes and tried to compel everybody to bow to his will and opinion. It is said that he met his equal in the lady who was his wife for so many long years, and who died but a year or two ago. It is related of the Senator that some twenty years ago he and his wife separated for some time. The Senator had been out all night pursuing his favorite pastime of playing poker, and when he came home at 7 or 8 o'clock in the justice will be done under laws that morning his wife naturally inquired where he had been. To this inquiry he responded in his usual emphatic manner that it was none of her business where he had been. Later in the day he observed his wife packing her trunk, ten days. He had only three dollars, and in surprise asked: "Where are you

going, my dear?" "That is none of your business, sir," was the reply, and the separation occurred. A story which comes from Paris, says the Troy (N. Y.) Times, concerning the sentence imposed upon a pris-

oner by a venerable and benevolent judge recalls the old days of the Court of Sessions in this State, when the county judge consulted with the "side justices" as to the sentence-and then did as he pleased, without regard to their ideas. This Paris judge is described as passing sentence on a prisoner. He consults his assessors on each side of him as to the penalty proper to be inflicted. "What ought we to give this rascal, brother?" he says, bending over to the assessor on the right. "I

should say three years." "What is your years." The judge, with benevolence: housekeeper.

New Era for S beria. A new era has just begun in the ba tory of Siberia. Since the beginning this month the whole of that us Asiatic empire of the Czar has been endowed with a modern and miller system of public justice. Law com have been opened in the various p vincial capitals, and the principal bunal of appeal of Siberia has been # tablished at Irkutsk. Until now the has been no system of legal process whatever in Siberia, the entire con being subject exclusively to the an trary administration of autocraft cials. True, there is yet room for # provement, since for the present the is to be no trial by jury, while the j= tices of the peace are to be appeline by the crown, instead of being elect by the people of the district. At the same time the new system is certains constitute a salutary check upor i hitherto unbridled tyranny of Russi officialdom in Siberia.

imagined.-Marine Journal.

Strange Religious Service. A queer polyglot religious seri was held at the Seaman's Bethel Douglas on the Isle of Man. The F" pel was read in Gaelic, a hymn sea in Manx, prayer offered in Weish as the sermon delivered in English the previous Sunday the Lord's Page was said in Cornish, a language last speaker of which died in the set years of this century.

Too Favorable. "I'm afraid," said the optimist Inctantly, "that the flying machine "

friend talks about is a mere fapo-"No," replied the skeptle, "It even that. I have heard of such a that as a flight of fancy."-Washington Star. When a woman can cut a chicken into as many as sixteen pa she is in training to become a boarding