Eugene City Guard.

I. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY OREGON

Ocean greyhounds can always be disinguished by having few of the char acteristics of ordinary barks.

Sir Edwin Arnold has seen the "Light of Asia" and has married her. Other visitors to Asia will be disappointed.

Emperor William seems to have pretty well used up the German constiution and is now running things on the by-laws.

How many statesmen start to climb the ladder of fame direct, and the first thing shift it to merely get on the fence?

A Boston woman who died recently had more than \$24,000 stowed away in her bustle. Pretty good financial backing for a woman.

A Boston typewriter w.r advertises for a position says that she is "neither pretty nor frivolous." Probably that is why she is advertising.

A New York wedding guest who insisted on kissing the bride the other night was shot by the bridegroom. But he was half shot at the outset.

Corn has been suggested as a national floral emblem, but under the circumstances wheat seems more fitting. In this case the grain suggests the flour.

The Grand Army, which reached high-water mark in 1893 with a total of 403,024 members, has now decreased to 319.456. It is still a great, but a vanishing, host.

A Western preacher puts it this way to his congregation: "When I look at my congregation I ask, Where are the poor? and when I count the collection I ask, Where are the rich?"

A Canadian court has decided the value of a kiss to be twenty cents, utterly forgetful of the fact than when young folks go to court, under the right circumstances, kisses are priceless.

It is announced that the French will attempt to build a steamer to break r 1 Atlantic records. If the French are as fast on the sea as they are said to be on land the records probably will have to go.

The Chicago woman who married her divorced husband recently for the third time has convinced him now that she can get free from him whenever she wants to do so, and that lesson probably will not be lost on him.

It is about time for the papers to quit caricaturing Uncle Sam as a tall, gaunt, ungainly, ill-dressed person, with loud breeches and necktie. He is not as green as represented and the daily reprints are monotonous and annoying.

Another United States ship has peace fully slid upon a mudbank. If the sup-

robbery. From stealing a train to stealing a railway is only one step, and d the railway companies of the West want possession of their roads they will soon be compelled to adopt some sensible and effective method of pro-She gave him her book to write in-Her autograph book of blue-And she said: "Write it straight, now, tecting their trains.

Tommy, And something nice and true." Stiffy and squarely he wrote a line For his queen with the eyes of blue-Proudly, and signed it, "Tommy"-"Maggie, I love you true." Machines keep themselves in power by saving the people a lot of trouble. A democracy calls upon every man to do A youth came from a collegehis share of government, Political warhis share of government. Political war-fare is a chronic condition. It is not a He looked at the little old autograph book: He looked at her true blue eyes. And he scrawled, with cynical smiling, In the old, old book of blue, Of the folly of love, and signed it, "Thomas Reginald Hugh." personally perilous contest, but it involves labor, and the people send "sub stitutes" and the substitutes are the "machines." To break the machine involves trouble, and it often holds pow

er for years simply because the lazines A man came from his labors, of the people is slowly overcome. Since Learned in the school of years, Gazed at the little blue book, and dream the people are the source of all power, It is no use to blink at their responsibiled. And gazed, as he dreamed, through ity for its abuse.

tears. Then he looked and saw her smilling. Thanks to the encouragement which With tears in her eyes of blue. And he wrote and signed it, "Tommy"-"Maggie, I love you true." Emperor William has accorded to the practice of dueling, it is now being adopted by the medical profession in -Ladies' Home Journal. Germany. A couple of physicians sum moned in consultation became involved at the bedside of a patient in so violent IN THE "WHITE a dispute with regard to the character

of the malady and of its treatment that they concluded to fight the matter out. The conflict took place on the outskirts of Bonn, on the Rhine, one of the combatants, Dr. Fisher, receiving a bullet in the chest, which killed him instantly.

The heat of competition and the overcrowding of trades and professions is the subject of anxious consideration among young men and their well-wishers; but the fact remains that everywhere are places calling for the satis factory occupant. In a large town in one of the populous Middle States three congregations are vainly searching for acceptable pastors; two young doctors, returned from careful instruction and practice in foreign hospitals, have, in spite of dire predictions to the contrary, built up large practices; and manufacturer in the same town declares that he has two positions of five thousand dollars' salary each which he is anxious to fill. Nor is the situation in this town unique. Mediocrity is not wanted, but in every line of work exceptional ability is in increasing demand.

A great revolution in warfare will be effected if anything comes of the new French rifle which discharges vitriol instead of bullets. Heroes do not fear death, but naturally shrink from distigurement. The Duke of Wellington, we

are told in the Latin Grammar (comic). would "walk among the cannon-balls, him not caring one blow;" but even the great duke would hardly have exhibited the same indifference to rifles squirting vitriol. No decent-looking soldier will be got to face them; they will have to be approached backwards. This will entail a new system of drill. Think of a whole regiment charging back-

ward! If both forces are possessed of this novel weapon, the spectacle will be doubly entertaining. Our ideas will not only be transformed, but inverted. When our warriors return, says James

Payn, they will no longer exhibit with pride the wounds they have received by front-quite the reverse; the hind the better.

THE AUTOGRAPH BOOK OF BLUE | lurched over to his old position in the

About 5 o'clock on the following afternoon Dan staggered into the bar, a triffe more intoxicated than usual. The landlord, however, who was the sole occupant when Dan entered, served him with the usual 't'wopenn'orth."

The customer placed a half-crown plece on the counter, which the landlord-after giving the change-threw toward the till. It fell on the floor, and something in its sound roused Markham's suspicions.

Picking up the coin, he examined it closely, while Dan began to shuffle toward the door. Too late, however. Markham sprang over the counter, seized the other by the collar, and dragged him into a private room. "Where did you get that coin?" he

hissed. "Lemme go," pleaded Dan, huskily. "Where did you get it?" repeated the

other. "A gint give it to me," stammered

Dan, "and-", "It's a lie!" 'hissed Markham. "Come,

out with the truth." "All right," responded Dan, desperately. "Let go my throat, will yer? I

made it." "So you made it, did you? And HORSE" VAULTS. where did you get the die?"

"Stole it," growled Dan, "It once belonged to a fellow you knew-Hutton, ND I'd give a

year's salary to lay the coiner.' "Hush, you crazy fool," hissed Markhands on the impuham. "Don't you know where you are?"

Stepping softly to the door, the landlord locked it, then, producing a bottle from the cupboard-was it the sight of that bottle that brought the triumphant gleam into Dan's eyes?-he poured out

a couple of glasses. "Come, Dan, here's to your health." said Markham. "It won't do for us to quarrel. I wasn't aware you knewhim."

"I knowed him twelve years ago," re plied Dan, adding, with a keen glance at his companion, "an' I knows 'im now.

Markham winced, and glanced uneasily toward the door.

"Well," he demanded at length, "what do you want?"

"Work," replied his companion. "And what about the dies?" "I'l bring 'em whenever you like.

Half an hour later Drinking Dan emerged from a side door and shambled off down the street.

The "White Horse" was a moneymaking establishment, night and day. When "closing time" came round, and the last shilling had rolled into the capacious till behind the counter of the bar, business was resumed in the

vaults. In the wee sma' hours of a November morning this particular branch of the business was in full swing, and

profits were being literally coined." Three or four ghastly figures flitted about in the semi-darkness. Silas Markham was engaged in earnest confab with his son-alias "Hutton the coiner," alias "Flash Jim," alias our old friend the curate-at the far end of the cellar, while Drinking Dan was busily engaged, near the heavily bolted door in the manufacture of spurious florins.

Suddenly the low but distinct mew of a cat reached the ears of the alert Dan.



DHILOSOPHERS and people generally agree

A few years ago J. Newton Winn and Watson Reed were heads of two of the best families in Cllaton Coaniy. There are and highly improved farms adjoined, and the members of the two families intermingled constantly in the capacity of

A few years ago J. Newton Winn and Watson Reed were heads of two of the best families in Clinton County. They A few years ago J. Newton Winn and Watson Reed were heads of two of the best families in Clinton County. They large and highly improved farms adjoined, and the members of the two families intermingled constantly in the capacity of neighbor, host and guest. Both were men in the prime of life, good types of the country gentieman and modera farms, neighbor, host and guest. Both were men in the prime of life, good types of the country gentieman and modera farms, neighbor, host and guest. Both were men in the prime of life, good types of the country gentieman and modera farms. Each was a perfect specimen of physical manhood, and in every sense a representative man. The suit that sundered the two families, almost ruined two estates and brought both Newton Winn and Watson Reed to untimely graves was bern two families, almost ruined two estates and brought both Newton Winn and there a prolonged search it was found in or in 1892. It originated over a hog. Winn lost a valuable blooded hog, and after a prolonged search it was found in or of the pastures on the Reed farm. Winn claimed his property, but Reed refused to give it up, asserting his ownership to the hog by virtue of having purchased it from a stock trader. Winn replevined the hog before Justice of the Peace Thomas & hog by virtue of having purchased it from a stock trader. Winn won his suit, but Reed took on appeal to the Cleast Pearcy, before whom the first trial of the cause was had. Winn won his suit, but Reed took on appeal to the Cleast Court of Clinton County. In the CircuitCourt it quickly developed that the fight was destined to be fought with great bilter-ness. The wealth and station of the two families soon involved in one way or another all their immediate relatives Pearc Court of Clinton County. In the CircuitCourt it quickly developed that the night was destined to be fought with great litter-ness. The wealth and station of the two families soon involved in one way or another all their immediate relatives. Peeds throughout the county took sides. Reed took a change of venue, and the case was sent to Platte County. There is may the usual course, and finally came to trial for the first time in the fall of 1803. Over 100 witnesses testilied at the trial, which lasted a week. It resulted in another verdict for Winn. Reed swore that he would not rest satisfied with the verdict, and his attorneys took an appeal to the Kansas City Court of Appeals. Several months later the case was argued before fully the full heads of the Circuit Count. verdict, and his attorneys took an appeal to the Kanada juryman alleging irregularity the finding of the Circuit Court was reversed and the case remanded for a new trial.

rsed and the case remanded for a new trial. Eighteen months elapsed before the now celebrated case again came to trial in the old court house at Plate City. Eighteen months elapsed before the now celebrated case again came to trial in the old court house at Flate Cit. Eighteen months elapsed before the now celebrated case again came to trial in the old court house at Flate Cit. This was in August, 1805. The lapse of time had not softened the bitterness of the two principals. Mutual friends tried to patch up a compromise without success. Neither Reed nor Winn would abate one jot from his position. Actineys and intense personal hostility had succeeded the hasty anger out of which the suit spranz. When court assembled the entre community feit that the hog suit was of more importance than all other litigation on the docket. Nearly 200 winesses had been summoned. Winn and Reed arrived, each attended closely by a bodyguard of personal friends and relatives. Grat care was taken to prevent a personal encounter between the men. Judge W. S. Herndon was on the beach. The count were the same as at the previous trial. At every session of the court the large room was crowded to suffocation by the array of witnesses and friends of the principals. The speeches commenced one afternoon shortly after the court had re-array of witnesses and friends of the principals. The speeches commenced one afternoon shortly after the court had re-array of witnesses and friends of the principals. The speeches commenced one afternoon shortly after the same fail owneed after the noon recess. One of the counsel for Winn opened the argument and spoke about an hour. He was fail lowed by John Cross, who represented Reed. Cross made a bitter speech. Particularly did he apply the lash to Berry Winn, a son of Newton Winn. Cross had just delivered a particularly scathing sentence reflecting on Berry Winn, when Newton Winn rose from his seat and, with a muffled exclamation, struck Cross a violent blow in the face. The blow set and his eyes glowing like coals. In both hands he grasped a Colt's revolver of the largest culiber. This he lereled at Win Cross reeling against a juror. Before Winn could strike again Reed sprang to his feet, his face was as white as a sheet and his eyes glowing like coals. In both hands he grasped a Colt's revolver of the largest culiber. This he leveled at Winn and fired. The heavy bullet struck Winn in the abdomen, tore a hole entirely through his body and ripped up the capet on the platform of the judge's bench. Winn reeled, but did not fall. He was unarmed, but seized a chair and made as effort to reach his enemy. Reed scemed to become a madman. He fired two more shots before he was overpowered with in half an hour after the shooting Judge Heradon ordered the attorneys to proceed with the trial. With the plantit dying and the defendant in jail for murder, the bog case went to the jury and a verdict for the defendant was returned. Winn never lived to know that he had lost the case after having won it twice. On the following morning he died.

Winn never lived to know that he had lost the case after having won it twice. On the following morning he died. At the April term of court, 1896, Reed was brought to trial on a charge of murder in the first degree. Over three hundred witnesses testified and the trial lasted ten days. He set up 'two pleas-defense of his attorney and self-defens. After considering forty-one hours, the jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree and fixed the par-ishment at ninety-nine years in the penitentiary. Reed was out on bond until January, 1897, when the Suprems Cam affirmed the judgment of the lower court. The next morning Wat Reed presented himself to the warden of the penite-tion of the penitentiary and his second to be an until day. But his servitude was to be shown of the penitetiary at Jefferson City and his career as a convict began that day. But his servitude was to be shorter than he dramad From the day he surrendered his health began to fail, and in just four weeks he was carried from the prison in a contact The case of Winn vs. Reed still grinds along in the courts. The verdict in favor of Reed found an hour after the The case of Winn vs. Reed still grinds along in the courts. The vederer in interfor of Reed found an nour after the marker of Winn was set aside by Judge Herndon. The court gave as its reason misconduct on the part of John Cross, Reefs attorney. This necessitated a new trial. Reed's attorneys appealed from this order of the court, and this appeal is nor pending in the Kansas City Court of Appeals. As both plaintiff and defendant are dead, the cause is being carried a by administrators. The original issue has long been lost sight of. Both sides would be glad to let the case drop did not set action entail the payment of the costs, which now amount to many thousands of dollars.

Chicago Youngster Six Weeks Old Who

Weighs Only Two Pounds. Mary Pollock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Pollock, residing a* 167 Clybourn avenue, celebrated the sixth week of her advent into the world on Friday by drinking a pint of milk and crying for more. Miss Mary is the in-



SMALLEST BABY IN THE WORLD. and has visited it many times. The cine The quantity is increased unit country seemed to lend an inspiration we have known thirty glassfuls per day to his genius, and some of his most to be taken.

graceful songs are those in which he A part of the benefit derived is be lingers caressingly over the women of | cause of the rest and change of scare the Island empire. In 1800 he secured | a part, perhaps, is from the small que a house on the outskirts of Tokio, built tity of the salts and other bases enin the ideal Japanese style, and there tained in these waters iwe are ad he lived for many months. It was here speaking of cathartic or chalybean that his most famous production, "The waters), but the benefit from the Light or Asia," was born. He received source is very slight. The secret of many visitors from the Japanese peo- the cure is in the quantity of the water ple, and they were devout worshippers taken. If the water be pure, free free at his shrine. He learned the Japanese organic matter, and taken in suffici language in six months. It was said at quantity, the results will be subthis time that he was to be married in tially the same, regardless of the "traces" of lithia and small quality Japan, but rumor has it that the marof sodium chloride and other salts. Yet ringe was delayed, through his eldest daughter, who was with him, and who can perform these cures at home with the ordinary drinking-water, if of god never took kindly to Japanese religions and customs. quality, if you will require the pain gland. This is due mainly to the fact that he has expressed his love for In. that he has expressed his love for Ja- desired, but you must not lose sight a the fact that the quantity of water in pan and, after that, the United States. It was this so-called desertion of his lithin) taken is the important thing. acts by flooding the kidneys; by was own country that very probably caused his loss of the poet laureateship. ing out the bladder with a cop

The chief constable of Wallburn was speaking to one of his subordinates, Inspector Miller. "So would I, sir," responded that official: "and I don't believe there's a member of the force who wouldn't give a triffe to scrape an

dent rogues.'

ever, we've nothing to work upon." "But these," put in the chief, displaying a number of coins. "Really, Miller, this fellow is an artist-a king among smashers. These coins are as near the real thing as it's possible to make them, and I've not the slightest doubt that I. should have accepted them myself if they'd been tendered to me."

"Very possible, sir," went on Miller. "Mr. Markham, landlord of the White Horse, is as smart as most men, but he was bitten."

At that moment the magistrate entered the court house.

"Well," whispered the chairman, leaning over the table to the chief constable, "have you heard anything?" "Several complaints this morning, sir. The rascal is still at work, but we have

no clew as yet." "Confound the fellow," muttered the chairman. "He's making a laughing stock of the finest force in the prov-Inces.

There was only one item on the charge sheet that morning, and the prisoner pleaded guilty to having been drunk and disorderly. "Ten shillings and costs or fourteen

days," said the chairman, as soon as the constable had given evidence. A gentleman in clerical attire here stepped forward and explained, with

acquaintance with this Flash Jim-or whatever the fellow's name is. How-

ply of ships hold out every shoal, reef and saudbar in our waters will be permanently, if somewhat expensively, indicated to mariners by the presence thereon of a vessel of the new navy.

The late Henry W. Sage, the million aire philanthropist, was the founder of the Sage public library in Bay City, years, and are speculating on the out-Mich. It is needless to add that there are no public libraries roaming around loose founded by Russell Sage, who is a millionaire, but not of philantheopic persuasion.

Try to keep clear of prejudice, and be willing to alter any opinion you may hold when further light breaks upon your mind. The man is either clever beyond precedent or weak beyond measure who never sees reasons to change his judgment of men and things.

Every charitable organization should be an organization chiefly for the purpose of giving employment to people out of work. There is always a great deal of work to be done, of one sort or another, and the self-respecting poor are always ready to earn their bread. Ev erywhere, idleness should be discour nged.

The London newspaper that has been dropping the letter "u" in words like labor and color and spelling "program" without the "me," is now overwhelmed with protests from readers against this surrender to a demoralizing Americanism in spelling. Such butchery of the English tongue, they argue, should giver be condoned.

We are pained to learn by the London Vanity Fair that "the queen empress" is dissatisfied with the course of the United States and "holds almost pessi mistic views in regard to the stability and future of the republic." After that we suppose the United States might as well put up its shutters and go out of business. If Mrs. Victoria disapproves of us there is little use in trying to keep a good opinion of ourselves.

A Parisian who suspects that the food or drink which he has purchased is adulterated, can have the article analyzed free of cost at the municipal laboratory. If impurities are found, the city undertakes the prosecution of the tradesman, and after conviction the offender is not only liable to fine and imprisonment, but may be obliged to display in his window a sign reading, "Convicted of Adulteration." There is room for similar law in America.

While the labor market in the manufacturing and commercial States is dis tressingly overcrowded and in the older Northwestern States is abundantly stocked, there is a renewed and earnest demand for immigration in the Southwest and the far Northwest. Immigrants in great numbers are continually arriving at Atlantic ports-chiefly at New York-and most of them settle in, or subside into, the slum sections of Eastern eitles.

These frequent train hold-ups, each more audaclous and startling than any which preceded, indicate that "ailway managers and local authorities alik have failed to take the necessary steps to put an end to this form of highway brighter it seems for lovers.

In case you haven't enough to worry about, here is something: Astronomers are now watching with increased interest the big sun spot which has been in great activity for the last two ome. It is said the molten mass is likely at any time to burst from the sun's surface. Prof. Siverimus J. Corrigan, director of the Goodsell Observatory of Carleton University, says: "A new planet may at any instant

break away from the sun, and the terrific explosion which will necessarily accompany this break away will produce a great disturbance of the entire universe, but particularly of the earth, perhaps completely smashing it, and surely destroying all animal life on land as well as in the waters. The realt of my investigations on this subject indicate that the earth is closely approaching a critical epoch in its

career; yet the day or the hour of visitation 'no man knoweth,' but these results have convinced me that it is imminent. Look to the sun. Neither is this tremendous disturbance of the earth and the destruction of all life upon it completely unprecedented. A similar detachment of solar matter by the same means is known by scientists to have occurred 23,000,000 years ago, a period simultaneous with the palacozic age, at which time all animal and vegetable life then existing on the fact of the earth, was completely crushed out." Of course all this is non ense, but it will do to worry about.

Dony Victoria's Rig t.

There is in England a Thames Valley Legitimist Club. Its peculiar mission is to uphold the right of the Stuart family to the throne of Great Britain. To the members, not Queen Victoria, but a German princess, is their rightful sayereign. The club does nothing more dangerous that to pass futile resolutions, which are reported in the newspapers as practical jokes. A new assoclation has just sprung up, which calls itself the Society of the Red Carnation, and seeks to cut into this Jacobite busi ness. The council of the Thames Valley Legitimist Club has gravely resolved that the new society is "unnecessary," and that the advanced program is bound to create "divisions and disgust among all true Legitimists and Jacobites" and to bring the cause into derision. The speedy dissolution of the intruder is advised by the council of the

original patentees,

Too Many Pounds. Young Wife (tenderly)-What's the matter, my dear? Don't you like pound cake? Husband (hesitatingly)-Y-c-s, love:

but 1 don't care for ten-pound cake .--New York Weekly.

New York Sund-y Fishermon It is estimated that more than 75,000 fishermen go out of New York every Sunday, and that they spend on an average of \$2 each on the sport.

If a woman isn't permitted to reign supreme in the household the chances are she will get made and storm.

lower the gas is turned

profound lisp, that he was the curat of Sto. Olave's, Westmeath.

The prisoner, who was formerly one of his parishioners, had hitherto borne a blameless character, and, to give him another chance in life, he (the curate) would pay the fine.

Having done so, he bowed politely to the bench and led the protege from the court.

Half an hour later Inspector Miller hurried to the chief's room. In his excitement he forgot the respect due to his superior, and rapped out something very much like an oath. "Miller!" ejaculated the chief con-

stable. "I beg your pardon, sir," stammered

the inspector, "but-er-that is-the curate." "Well?"

"He's slipped through our fingers, sir; can't be found anywhere."

"What on earth do you for?" demanded the chief. "Beg pardon, sir, I forgot. He paid

the fine in court this morning." "I know that, man. Is that a crime, or are you-

"Well, here's the money, sir," blurted out the inspector, throwing down a

number of coins on the table. With grave doubts as to the other's sanity, the chief picked up one of the coins and examined lt-then another, and another, until all had been in-

spected. "Spurious, every one of 'em!" gasped, sinking into his chair.

For some minutes neither of them spoke. The very audacity of the thing had taken their breaths away.

Suddenly Miller jumped to his feet. He had a vague notion that he had seen the curate before.

"Can I have a fortnight's leave, sir, and permission to take what I want from the police museum?" he asked. "Take what you like, Miller, but for goodness' sake let us have the last

laugh on our side." The inspector promised to do his best, and shortly afterward he left his chief's

II.

"The police! Bah! They ain't worth tupence a dozen." Silas Markham, laudlord of the "White Horse," and owner of another half-dozon licensed houses in Wallburn. folded his arms over his broad chest, and gave utterance to the above conday Journal. temptuous remark.

"They don't possess the wits they were born with," he went on. "Why, poor Drinking Dan there would give the best of 'em points and a beating.' The individual referred to was leaning ansteadily against a pillar. He was a well-known character, was Dan, For a year or more he had been missing from his accustomed haunts-rumor said he had passed the time in jail-and It was only the other day that he turned up and claimed his corner in the bar of the "White Horse."

"Aye, aye," chuckled the old toper as he waddled over to the bar for "another two penn'worth o' Scotch;" "Drinking Dan ain't-(hic)-the biggest fooll alolve."

"Of course, not, Dan, you're only one of 'em," returned Markham, as '.e pockered the twopence.

The laugh was against Dan, and there was a dangerous gleam in the eyes of the half-witted wreck, as he cago Record.

Before the others were even aware of his intentions, the supposed drunkard sprang forward, shot back the bolt and faced around on the others with a revolver in each hand.

"Trapped, by heaven," roared Mark ham-or, rather, Hutton, Sr.-as a posse of police with the chief constable of Wallburn at their head rushed in.

The struggle was fierce but brief. The elder Hutton was soon overpowered: but his son, who had previously served a long term of imprisonment, for a simllar offense, fought like a tiger. With his capture resistance was at an end,

and the whole gang was secured. "Tricked by a miserable gin sodden drunkard," groaned the elder Hutton, as the handcuffs clicked on his wrist. "You're wrong, my friend, if that's

any consolation to you," said the individual referred to, stepping forward. "Inspector Miller, at your service-one of those men you valued at 'tuppence a dozen.' "

The prisoner did not reply, but the inspector owed his life to the fact that glances are not deadly weapons.

Shortly after the gaug had been convicted Inspector Miller was promoted. At a little supper, organized in honor of the event, he was asked where and how he picked up his clew.

"It was a plece of luck," he laughed. "Twelve years ago in the Assize Court at Westheath, when Hutton, the younger, was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

"I shall never forget the prisoner's jaunty appearance on that occasion. He never turned a hair, and when the Judge passed sentence on him he received it with a low, sweeping bow that would have done infinite credit to a Parisian.

"He repeated the bow exactly when, as the curate, he put in an appearance at Wallburn police court to pay that fine inflicted on a member of the gang. "It was only when seated in the chief's room, after we had been so badly sold, that I connected the two incldents, and recognized my men.

"Drinking Dan-who is, and has been for twelve months an inmate of the Wallburn workhouse-had been a member of the Hutton gang years ago and from him I obtained all that I wanted to insure admission to the vaults of the 'White House,' and-well, you know the rest."-Cassell's Satur-

Odd Parisian Characters.

Over in the Latin quarter are some curious characters. Among them is an old man of the name of Bibl, who has a singular face and wears an eccentric costume which causes every one who sees him to ask questions. Bibl has been in the Latin quarter ever since any one can remember. His age is unknown, but old artists who were stu dents fifty years ago declare that Bibi dressed and acted as strangely and

looked as old then as he does now. He is known to every one of the 28,000 or 30,000 students and has a monopoly of the express and cartage business among them. If an artist wants to change his studio or a student his lodgings Bibl is

always employed to attend to it. He has a number of wagons and a corps of assistants who do the work, while he enjoys the profits and the honors .- Chi-

WORLD'S SMALLEST BABY.

lest healthy infant that lives in this country. A few hours after her birth she was weighed and the scales balanced at one pound and three ounces.

The attending physician told her parents that there was absolutely no chance of saving the child. But in spite of this Miss Mary lived on and has grown from day to day. On Friday she weighed two pounds and cried as though her lungs were two pounds strong. She is being as carefully nursed as human skill can devise. Every one of her features is particularly well developed. A more beautiful specimen of physical babyhood would be hard to find. But she does look so little. Her fingers are of the size of a goose quill and her arms are so small as to resemble nothing ever seen in the way of human flesh. But her eyes are wondrous

large and they are very blue, and if she keeps on improving in strength It is safe to say that she will dangerously use them some day. Local medical history has no record of nochild weighing no more than did Miss Pollock when born living for a longer period than two days. The case is phenomenal .-Chicago Times-Herald.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD'S ROMANCE.

Married a Daughter of the Land He Loved and of Which He Wrote. The marriage of Sir Edwin Arnold, the English poet, editor and author, to a Japanese young lady, in London, while it may have occasioned consider able surprise among the staid old Englanders as a whole, did not cause much surprise among his more intimate friends, who predicted that the visits of Sir Edwin to the land of the Mikado would result in his bringing home a



will make their residence in London. This is Sir Edwin Arnold's third matrimonial venture, and at least one more of them was of a romantic nature. The name of Sir Edwin Arnold is closely linked with that of Japan. He

How Mineral Waters Cure.

When a patient reaches a mineral water health resort he is examined by the resident physician and ordered to drink certain quantities of the water at certain times during the day; this is are carried out with the blood; the increased from day to day until the clears the way for the liver to act for maximum quantity is reached. He is ly and normally, for there is an I ordered to drink one or two glassfuls between breakfast and dinner, the same quantity in the afternoon and a

couple of glassfuls before going to bed. Tough Luck. The patient is urged to take it whether "We all have burdens to bear." "But some of us have a double le he wants it or not. He may say that he is not thirsty, but that makes no

have to walk the floor with true difference; he must take it as a medi- every night."-Judge.

kidneys.-Medical World.

bland and dilute urine; by unclosed

the liver and clearing the brain. The

patient feels better from day to day

he is better. Irritable bladder is rein-

ed, the kidneys act freely-are "wa

ed out"-and many effete substan

mate relation between the liver al



The

The

easy tim

trees and dea

ve three th

woman

en she cant

is of being a

he woman who

nd no further

woman w worth of

e womat cents, els there

ary than

the health

The we

uchre prize The woma

The

ann who

than a bab;

bread than to make I

who exp

thinks that the

every spring

re of buyin

The man who says, "Love me, love my

The man who can't remember his wife's

The man who can't remember his wife's birthday. The man who thinks he can keep house better than his wife does. The man who thinks a parlor carpet ought to nast fifteen years. The man who thinks a woman's bonnet ought to cost about 75 cents. The man who forgets his manners as soon as he crosses his own threshold. The man who links that nobody but an angel is good enough to be his wife's more belongs to him. The man who thinks that nobody but an angel is good enough to be his wife. The man who thinks there is "no place like home"-for grumbling and growling. The man who thinks a woman is "fixed for the senson" if she has one new gown. The man who thinks a leaves his wife at The man who always leaves his nome when he takes his summer

and his sisters.

The man who has \$75 tackle and can't afford a tains for the dining-room

The man who talks about "supporting" a wife when she is working fourteen hours a day, including Sundays.

The man who thinks a woman ought to be her own milliner, dressmaker, seam-stress, cook, housemaid and nurse.

The man who doesn't know what on earth a woman wants with money when she has a bill at the dry goods store.

The man who thinks a five-year-old worsted street gown is the proper sort of tollet for a dinner party or a reception. The man who provides himself with a family and trusts Providence to provide the family with a home and something to eat.

cat. The man who thinks a woman ought to give up a thousand-dollar salary and work in his kitchen for her board and a few clothes, and be glad of the chance.

completely infatuated with the land

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

Japanese bride. The poet and his wife