EUGENE CITY.....OREGON

The United States is so big that she cannot afford to act small or feel small,

Fatal prize fights continue to enable the undertaker to show his skill as a

Picturesque language might justify the remark that the powers are tearing China in pleces joint from joint,

War clouds never take on their blackest character till they are added to by the amoke of burning gunpowder.

That big territorial partition in China is vastly different from what is known as the Great Divide in this country.

In view of the fact that cashiers are

a good idea to make the prisons An Ohlo law forbids the marriage of insane persons. Those who are "madly in love" will have to get married out-

side of the State. A Connecticut gardener claims to have perfected an odorless onlon. That fortunes were made by unskilled own fellow should try to invent a noiseless firecracker now.

Perhaps it can be taken as an evidence of anti-Spanish feeling that many people are not smoking genuine Havana cigars.

A later naval notion is an airship carrying dynamite munitions. Its use only proposes to drop the torpedo as a naval resource one way.

Boston women insist on wearing high hats in the theaters. Strangely enough the men who are "behind the women" are opposed to this scheme. Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson says she

sees no reason why a woman may not smoke eigarettes. She can find women who will not refuse to back 'er. The Obio Legislature has refused to

pass the Parker bill restricting marriage. The Legislature, because it was In favor of a tie, refused to tie on this

The stranger who climbed an electric light pole in the business district the other night and explained to a policeman that he "was going up to heaven" probaly was also light at the upper

A London letter says that Rudyard Kipling soundly spanks his son whenever the boy tells a bad story. The youngster escapes pretty lightly; suppose he were spanked every time his father tells such a story.

The Lake City (S. C.) coroner's jury found that Postmaster Baker came to his death at the hands of parties unknown to the jury. That jury ought to take a day off and got better acquainted with the leading citizens of the

It is reported that when a freight train was derailed on the Burlington road, one car, loaded with eggs, rolled completely over, and landed in a ditch without breaking a single egg. This reads like a "wild and woolly" story, but it may well call attention to the extraordinary carefulness with which eggs are now handled and packed for transportation.

Mark Twain, following the noble example of Sir Walter Scott, has devoted all his gains for several years to the payment of what his creditors were disposed to regard as "dead claims," The English papers are lavish in their applause—as if this kind of honesty were rare virtue. Perhaps it is rate; but then, more's the pity! Creditors should forgive as they hope to be forgiven; but no debtor should let himself off easily, unless he is willing to take the risk of moral bankruptey.

Year after year comes news of lives and property destroyed by the rising of our rivers. These floods are as regular as spring itself, and yet houses and factories are built along the river banks as confidently as though freshets were - rare cataclysms of nature, like earthquakes and eruptions of volcanoes, Men are proverblally incapable of profiting by the experiences of others, but to profit by their own is not beyond their power, and it does seem that, when a high-water mark has once been established, it ought to give a hint for at least a year.

The people of the United States are wealthy and have faith in the government. These two facts are shown in the report of the comptroller of the currency, which states that the individual deposits in the national banks the prevention of any violation of these 000, being the largest amount ever recorded in the history of those institutions. This statement does not take into account the deposits in State and private banks, nor the immense sums known to be held by savings banks. for the country with which it was at When these are added the wealth of the United States is seen to be truly chormous.

The best news in regard to Alaska Is that an exploration of the territory as now being made by three expeditions under the control of the United States Geological Survey. This is far more to the purpose than the scramble after gold. The region west of the Klondike, the Tanana River basin and the interior, reached by way of Cook Inlet, will be examined, and army surveys also will be carried forward. The sclentific discoveries made and officially confirmed will divert much of the travel to the Klondike to our own soil. As a matter of fact, we know little definitely about the resources of Alaska. The labors of the Geological Survey will be of great value to the peo-

The battlefields of Fredericksburg. the Wilderness, Chancellorsville and Spottsylvania, in Virginia, are to be converted into a national park, the Legislature of Virginia having passed a bill authorizing the formation of a com-

cointedence that Gov. Tyler signed the bill on Lincoln's birthday-Feb. 12and the company was organized to carry it into effect on Washington's birthday-Feb. 22. The head of the company is Gen. Horatlo C. King of New York and the vice-president is Col. W. H. Taylor, who was Lee's adjutant general. The grounds are to be marked so as to show the position of each corps, division, brigade and regiment at every stage of the battles fought upon them, while the spots where leading officers were killed will be designated by appropriate monuments. The great battlefields of the war are now nearly all of them parks, open to visitors, and some of them, like that at Gettysburg. are especially attractive.

Agriculture has been called "reckless gambling on the weather." Certainly this characterization is deserved when men unskilled in the first principles of tilling the soil betake themselves to unfamiliar climates and experiments. Yet, as all wealth is the breaking banks so rapidly, it would be fruit of the soil and all industry is based upon the results of the labor of husbandmen, the element of chance may be considered as a small factor in the problem. The man who conducts the business of farming with the same energy and skill as the successful merchant or professional man will reap the same measure of reward. The time has passed (if it ever existed) when ers of small farms in Florida or California. To-day such a holding means in general the raising of only one class of products, and that peculiarly liable to perish by atmospheric changes. In the middle Wetsern States farming is recognized as a well-regulated business, carried on under known conditions of production and a recognition of permanent market demands. Diversified agriculture in the temperate climate has passed entirely out of the experimental, speculative stage and become a permanently productive industry.

> England has begun a plan of prison reform that, if earried out, will do much to relieve the penal system of that country of much severe criticism. In few civilized countries has the treatment of convicts been more depressing upon the individual prisoner than in England. This has been due not so much to hard usage, which has been exceeding rare, as to the fact that the pris oner was considered as a machine under which "be ran the risk of being brutalized-not, indeed, by cruelty, which was very rare, but by the mere force of the routine system to which he must submit." Every prisoner was treated in exactly the same way. The new rules "are framed on the assumption that criminal habits are, in many cases, curable, and that in the treat ment of crime, as of other diseases, isolation is essential." The worst fault in the old system, the mingling together of age and youth-of the novice in crime and the habitual criminal-has been wholly eliminated. Prisoners are, in future, to be divided into three classes-first, those convicted of serious crimes and the habitual criminals; second ,the first offenders, and, third, those who are sentenced for terms of less than a year for minor crimes or misdemeanors. This classification establishes a middle course of treatment, about half-way between the old English system and the bizarre ideas that have been put in practive at Elmira, in the State of New York. Under the new regime in the English prisons some will be saved from lapsing into a life of crime and certainly the modifications proposed will have a humanizing effect upon the less hardened convicts

In time of war, nations which are fighting are known as belligerents, and nations which are at peace as neutrals, Under the law of nations, neutrals are under obligation to keep out of the war themselves, and not to render improper assistance to either side. What are known as neutrality acts impose penalties of fine or imprisonment upon citizens of any neutral country who enlists in foreign service, or fit out yessels ofwar, or organize military expeditions against a friendly state. England has stringent neutrality laws, and so far as the United States Government is concerned, is also bound by what are called the Three Rules of the Treaty of Washington, under which the claims for damages for the losses inflicted by the Alabama and other privateers during the civil war were submitted to international arbitration. The first of these rules imposes an obligation to use due diligence in preventing the arming. equipment and departure from an English port of any vessel designed to cruise or carry on war against the United States. Under the second rule, England stands pledged not to permit or suffer either belligerent to make use of her ports or waters "as the base of naval operations against the other, or for the purpose of the renewal or augmentation of military supplies or arms or the recrultment of men." Under the third rule, due diligence is enjoined for neutral obligations. These rules do not forbld a neutral nation to sell arms, other military supplies and coal to a belligerent in time of war. But the vessels of either nation could seize on the high seas all such stores intended war.

Artificial Beauty Laws

During the reign of Charles II, in England, laws with regard to artificial alds to beauty were very strict. It is interesting to note this curious act of Parliament which was passed in the year 1670: "That all women, of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgins, maids or widows, that shall, after the passing of this act, Impose upon and betray into matrimony any of his Majesty's male subjects, by scents, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high-heeled shoes or bolstered htps, shall incur the penalty of the laws now in force against witchcraft, sorcery and such like misdemeanors, and that the marringe, upon conviction, shall stand null and void."

Heathen Monuments. Bishop Coleman, of Delaware, has publicly condemned the custom of erecting what he calls "heathen monuments" in Christian cemeteries. Among heathen monuments he classes obelisks. pany for that purpose. It is a singular | wrecked ships, broken shafts and urns. THE QUEEN'S ISLAND.

When Briton's sons first came ashore To settle on their island gray, Of things he needed every day.

Each brought a trap, to catch jokes with A "Bradshaw" to amuse them, They fetched some "stones," to weigh And "guineas" to confuse them.

And every man, of this brave band, E'en those who came by steerage, Showed proudly, as he stepped on land, A copy of "Burke's Peerage."

He brought a book of "precedent," To shape each thought and action, And lastly, a full complement Of calm self-satisfaction.

And when the Briton looked around. For the last time to change things, The months were "quite bad form," he

"Egad! We'll re-arrange things."

"Gol Flippant April, gaudy May, June, August and July, too, Your trivial continental way We fain would say good-bye to." September smiled, but fared as ill,

October did no better-Then came November, dull and chill, She suited to the letter. The banished months are seen no more,

I don't know where they went to, May-hap they sought Columbia's shore, Where most outcasts are sent to, But this you'll find, to your dismay, In England, if you stay, sir, When March no longer doth hold sway,

November doth replace her!

-Philistine.

A TEMPORARY POLICEMAN.

THE clock in a neighboring minutes before. A policeman was leaning over the fence on the river have liked to carry it to the stationside of Basset street, staring out into the darkness. He heard a door slam be- thing might get lost, and, besides, it blnd blm, and, turning around, saw a boy coming across the street.

"Is that you, Peter?" the policeman inquired. "What are you doing outdoors at this time of night?"

"That screaming out on the woke me up," said Peter; "so I slung street. He stole into the dark hallway on my clothes and come out to see what was goin' on. What do you suppose is the matter, Mr. Fitzgerald?" "I don't know," said the officer.

ounded like a drowning-" Here he was interrupted by a series of cries far out on the river. He and the boy looked at each other.

"Either someone's drowning or some one's making believe drown," said Fitz- his hands and knees, and concealed gerald. "But I can't stand it any longer; I'm going out there. There's one Then they both waited perfectly still, thing certain, though, and that is if that feller's only making believe drown he'll get a good thrashing before ten minutes are over."

The policeman took off his coat and trousers and began to unlace his boots. was painted across the windows. Neith-"Are you going to swim out there?"

Peter asked. "Of course, I am. Did you think I was going to church in my under- footstep inside the shop, and a moment clothes? Now, Peter, I want you to do later a man came out, locked the door something for me. You take these clothes of mine down to the station low behind him left his place of conhouse-No. 14, you know. The tide's cealment and crept after him. The running out strong, and if I swim out shopkeeper heard him and turned to the fool over there I'll surely get car- around. At the same instant the sec ried as far as the station house before I get back to shore-if ever I do get back. I wish some of you folks kept a boat. Now, don't drop anything from the pockets."

The screaming began again. "Help, oh, help!" could be distinctly heard. "Keep up, old feller! I'm coming!" called Fitzgerald in a voice that must have waked every sleeper in the neighborhood. He climbed the fence and stood on the stone wall beyond, looking down on the river ten feet below. "All right, I'm coming!" he called out again, and then he jumped into the water with a great splash. Peter watched him plow through the black waves till he disappeared from sight, and then

turned to pick up his burden. Peter was 14 and large for his age, but when he started on his journey he found the clothes a very uncomfortable | fight. load. The shoes also were enormously large and heavy. He stopped and tled but Gould, who felt that help was at them on outside his own shoes. They went on very comfortably. He laced them up and pursued his way much more easily than before. Suddenly a the thief; but, judging with much sathought struck him. Why should be gacity that the man with the necktie not put on the coat and trousers as well as the boots? They would be much easier to carry when he had them on, and what an imposing appearance he would present! He pulled on the trousers, turned them up about half a foot at the bottom, shifted his suspenders from his old trousers to his new ones, put on the blue coat with its thick padding and glorious brass buttons, set the helmet on top of his cap, strapped on the black belt with the billy in it. What joy to carry a billy, if only for a few minutes. He pulled it from the belt and belabored a few imaginary heads. He really felt himself to be a policeman, so far as appearance went. As to courage, size and strength, he felt that he was hardly up to his position.

As soon as he was started on his triumphal progress he began to explore his pockets. In the trousers he found a dirty handkerchief, a bunch of keys, a silver dollar, a book of rules and regulations of the police force. He opened fully, this book under a lamp post and read one of the rules.

"Article 17. It shall be the duty of every man on the force when asked by a stranger or other person the way to Gould administered a kick to the prosany point in the city to direct such persen definitely and politely to the point

desired." "I'm afraid I shouldn't know where it was," said Peter to himself. "I don't believe many strangers or other persons

will ask me any questions to-night." In the breast pocket of the coat there was a revolver. Peter took it out and delay. looked at it, but to tell the truth he was again. He felt something heavy in the tails of his coat, and when, after some difficulty, he had found his coat tail pockets, he discovered in one of them a ly pleased with either of his new ac pair of handcuffs. With a billy, the revolver, the book of rules and the handcuffs he felt himself a match for a

whole gang of thieves. His high spirits, however, did not last long. It was very lonely in the streets to Gould, he kept looking at Peter. It of a city at 1 o'clock in the morning. seemed to him that this little policeman

than it is in the country. At any rate, It seems more silent, for you feel that the city ought to be noisy. Peter grew alone after midnight. His great shoes seemed to make a tremendous noise on the sidewalk. He began to remember light did not deceive him, like the face stories in the newspapers about how policemen had been assaulted by par-

ties of roughs. He wondered if there were any parties of roughs lying in wait for him. He tried to gather courage by flourishing his billy, but somehow that didn't seem to make him much braver. The moon kept coming out from one cloud and going behind another; the clouds seemed to be rushing across the sky in a very unnatural way. At last the moon went behind a large cloud and did not come out again. Peter wished it had stayed. Even the moon was some company.

He would have run if he could, but his shoes and clothes were so clumsy that it was out of the question. He kept thinking about parties of roughs so much that he felt that he must have something to distract attention. He stopped under another lamp post and opened the book of rules again. This time he lighted on the following pas-

"Article 21. No member of the force shall receive a pecuniary compensation for doing his duty."

Peter kept repeating this until he knew it by heart. Unfortunately he found he was thinking of the roughs, too. He recollected that he had seen Fitzgerald trying the doors of shops to see if they were all locked. So he began to try them without any definite idea of what he should do if he found one open. He tried ten of them and they were all locked. Then he remembered that Fitzgerald must have tried them already, so he did not try any more. Oh, if he could only run! It was so lonely, and he had not gone more than half way. He found a little kitten asleep on a doorstep. He picked it up church had struck one but a few and stood for some time stroking it, while it purred softly. Then he would house for company, but the poor little was hardly dignified for a policeman to carry a kitten so as not to be afraid! Ah, what was that noise? He put the kitten down and listened.

He could hear a stealthy footstep coming along the other side of the of the shop and looked with all his eyes while his heart beat as if it would break his ribs. The steps came near a lamp post and then he could see that there were two men instead of one-as he had supposed. One of them hid himself in a shadow on one side of a shop that was still lighted and the other crawled across the front of the shop on himself in a doorway on the other side. and Peter walted, too.

The shop was rather a large one. A great sign hung over it, with the inscription, "Phineas Gould, Jewelry and Silverware;" and "Money to Loan" er Peter nor the men had long to walt. In less than ten minutes the light was put out. Then Peter could hear a faint and started down the street. The felond man also left his hiding place, and both sprang upon their victim and threw him down. Evidently one of them covered his mouth in some way, for, though he struggled violently, he did not cry out for help.

Peter was not especially brave, but he could not allow a man to be assaulted and possibly murdered before his eyes without trying to prevent it. The courage of desperation seized him, and he sprang across the street to the rescue,

"Let alone of him!"

As he ran he drew his revolver from his pocket and fired it several times in the air, feeling that he might as well dle now as any time. One of the men turned and ran when he saw what he not unreasonably supposed to be an officer of the law who was full of

The other tried to follow his comrade, hand, held him till Peter arrived. It was rather hard for Peter to ascertain which was the jeweler and which was must be Mr. Gould, he began to tap the other man's head with his billy till the poor fellow lay quite still, and Gould sat on him.

Then Peter drew out his handcuffs. They were clumsy-looking things, and he did not have the least idea how to put them on. He seemed to know some thing.

"You put them on," he said, trying to speak gruffly as possible, "and I'll look with large black eyes, dark hair and out that the other fellow doesn't come back."

Gould took the handcuffs and examined them. He seemed to know thing about them, for he slipped them on the prisoner's wrists without difficulty, Meanwhile Peter picked up his revolver, which he had thrown away when he came to close quarters with the enemy.

"Did any of those three shots take effect?" inquired Gould. "No. 1 guess not," said Peter, truth-

"Now, what'll we do with the man? Do you suppose he is dead?"

"Oh, he's not dead. Here you get And pulling at the handcuffs, trate thief. The prisoner sat up with some diffi

culty, Peter took him by the arm, while Gould grasped the other, and they rais ed him to his feet. A number of windows had been opened at the noise of a revolver, and it

was obviously best to be off without "We'll take him to station 14," said a little afraid of it, so he put it back Peter, proudly, and away they went. The prisoner was quite cowed, and he allowed himself to be led along

quietly enough. Peter was not especial-

quaintances. Gould he had often heard of as the richest and stingest man in the neighborhood, and it was hard to have a charitable opinion of the prisoner. As

cultar looking policeman he had ever beheld. For a man perhaps 5 feet 3 inches tail to have boots a foot and a nervous. He was not used to being out quarter long was something be had never seen before. The young policeman's face, too, looked, if the dir gasof a child.

"How long have you been on the force?" asked the money lender. Peter reflected. If he said that this was the first day the prisoner would see that he was a novice and might try to escape. So instead of answering the

question he asked another. "Is your name Gould?" he inquired.

"Yes. "Well, Mr. Gould, if a fellow asked you how much money you had in your safe inside the store, what would you say?

Mr. Gould was silent, "You'd say, 'None of your business,' " Peter continued. "And that's what I sey now.

Gould took the hint and asked no

more questions. Peter was jubilant. He did not feel lonely a bit now, although his com-

panions were not very good company. What luck he had had! He had not been a policeman for half an hour and yet he had made an arrest. When they reached the station-house he hauled the prisoner up the steps, with Gould's assistance, in true policeman style.

When they entered the captain's room the only person there was Fitzgerald in citizen's clothes, sitting at the captain's desk. Peter pulled his helmet over his eyes and changed his voice into a kind of grumble. "Where's the captain?"

Fitzgerald did not look at the little policeman. His attention was wholly absorbed by the prisoner. "Good heavens, you've got Faxon!"

he exclaimed. "I've been laying for him for the last six months. He rang the bell and two officers came in.

"Take him downstairs," he said, and the officers went out with the prisoner. Then, for the first time, Fitzgerald turned his attention to the self-made policeman. He looked at the boy harder and harder, and Peter, in spite of all his efforts, could not help smiling.

"Who in thunder are you anyway? Fitzgerald asked at last, Peter pulled down his helmet so that is face was completely invisible.

"I've been taking Fitzgerald's place for the last half hour," he said. Fitzgerald laughed aloud and brought his fist down on the desk.

"I should say you had, and well, too. You little rascal, you're Peter Burke,

A step was heard in the hallway and the captain came in. He was a tall, broad man, with a long red beard. "Too bad you had that long swim for nothing, Fitzgerald," he said, as he entered, "but you might have known no one was drowning. By the way,

Wilkins says Faxon's arrested. Who got him?" Fitzgerald pointed to Peter. Peter took off his helmet and saluted the captain. The captain and Phineas Gould stared at him in amazement.

"You?" cried the captain, at last, Why, where did you get the clothes?" "They're my clothes," said Fitz-

gerald. He explained to the captain how Peter had gained temporary possession of them.

"You see," said Peter as he sat down on a chair and pulled off his blue tro ers, "they was heavy, and I put them on so as to carry them. And then I found a couple of fellows jumping on Mr. Gould and I jumped on them. One of them ran away, but we tackled the other, didn't we, Mr. Gould?"

By this time he had the trousers off, and looked funny enough in Fitzgerald's long blue cont and his own short trousers.

The three spectators looked on in silent wonder. At last Peter had taken off all his extra clothing and ceased to be a policeman.

"I've fired off three ca'tridges, Mr. Fitzgerald," he said. "I just fired them to the air, you know. Now, I guess I'll go home if you don't mind. Mr. Gould'll tell you all about it " Gould looked uncomfortable. He

fumbled with his hands in his pockets, At last, when Peter finished speaking. he took out a quarter of a dollar. "You've done me a good turn, young

fellow," he said. "Now, you'd better take this to remember me by," not being used for soup.—Harper's The captain looked displeased. Fitz-Bazar.

gerald scowled. Peter stood up very straight and gave military salute.

"Article 21," he said, "No member of the force shall receive a pecuniary compensation for doing his duty."-Green field Gazette.

How Sardinian Women Dress,

The women of Sardinia are described by a visitor to that island as being of brunette complexion. They dress in very much the same style as women in other parts of civilized Europe, except that there is not the same extreme haste to adopt the latest fashion. The wives and daughters of the farmers and tradesmen, by the gorgeousness of their costumes, amply compensate for the simplicity of dress among the upper classes; and at their religious fetes and other festivals, when they appear in gala dress, they present a wonderful spectacle. These costames are a sort of family heirloom, handed down from mother to daughter and treasured as highly as hereditary jewels of ancestral portraits. The fashion never changes, and instead of feeling ashamed of being seen in the same dress at two different entertainments, they glory in its antiquity and in the number of occasions on which it has been worn. The costumes of the women vary greatly in different parts of Sardinia. In some districts a small black jacket, open in the front, is worn over a very short bodice of bright colored slik and brocade, which is loose ly laced before and cut rather low; there are apparently no corsets. The petticoat is of light brown cloth, very full, and between it and the bodice is a sort of neutral ground of protruding garment, which by no means adds to the general beauty of the tollet.

As soon as a man returns from his bridal tour, he begins paying the fid-

dler. more lonely and sometimes more silent who had rescued him was the most pe- of her husband until she buries him. A woman never really has the best OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DO-INGS HERE AND THERE.

The Duchess—He asked me if I was give him a life pass over papa's hi Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings Attorney—Will you please explain a the court how you came to enter a day and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and

Laughable-The Weck's Humor. The Connubial Course. "Have you attended any Lenten lee-

tures?" "Only those my wife gives me every

night." A Woman's Idea. "Jones says he is entirely a self-made

man.' "Well, he must be put together with awfully long stitches."

Beyond Help.
"Is Betty really in love with Billy?" "She is so infatuated that she doesn't make a fuss when he sends her typewritten letters."



Mother-Does he often break hi word? Daughter-Of course; he stutters.

Unconscious Cerebration. "Here, how's this? In this article on poets you speak of the 'stepladder of

"I wrote that one day when my wife

was cleaning house." Popular to Some Purpose "Isn't it wonderful what a lot friends Mrs. Burnham has?"

so many wedding presents it is necessary to pay storage on some of them and this is only her third wedding, too." Merely His Opinion. Higgins-Does your wife play whist? Adams-She thinks she does, but

"It is, indeed. I am told that she has

she'll awake with a start and ask him what's trump. That Would Account for It. "It is claimed that thieves are almost unknown in Norway."

when Gabriel blows his horn I'll bet

"They must have the same police system there that we have in this coun-

Can Win Without. "Why is it that the plain girls are always the ones who learn to cook and make their own clothes?"

"Oh, that's easily explained. The pretty ones always know they don't need to." All on Wind.

"Tom Harmon, whatever became of "Oh, he's here yet. Build'u' up quite a reputation on wind."

"How's that?" "He's invented three different bleycle pumps, and now he's workin' on a flyin machine,"

A Different Case.

"What's the matter, old man?" "Oh, an old uncle of mine is coming up from the country to visit me. He's one of the greenest old guys in seven States. I suppose he'll make me the laughing stock of everybody that knows me."

"It isn't your Uncle Henry who was up here last year, is it?"

"You didn't seem to be afraid that he'd make a laughing-stock of you then.

"I know; but the old chump's gone and lost all his money." How They Get Their Names.

Alfred-Papa, do they use snapping turtles for soup? Papa-No, my son.

Alfred-Why do they call them snapping turtles? Papa-Because they have a 'snap' in

Proven. "Preams always go by contraries." "I believe it. I always said my wife was a dream,"-Philadelphia North

American.

Very much attached to the dog." No Allowance.

"They say, Blokely, old man, that your wife has an independent fortune?" "That's right. It's so confoundedly independent that I can't get any of it." -Detroit Free Press.

The Average View. "Thompson must be a very able man in his line." "Oh, I don't know. He doesn't amount

to much." "I'm told that he draws a salary of \$6,000 a year." "Yes, but the chump never spends a

Learned at Home. Teacher-Which member of the class can give a definition of the word 'pat-Politician's Oldest Boy - Klekin'

against everything the other party does when it gets into office. The Prize Economist.

"Old Scadds, across the way, is the stinglest man on earth." "How can you prove it?"

cook, who was in love with a police man; "he's what you call a cope man, sur."-Yonkers Statesman.

chance to get mad about it." Oh, No. "Did you notice how her finess taper?"

"Yes; but I hope that doesn't men that she is light-fingered."-Philade phia Bulletin. She Was Experienced.

thing in the moon which reminded pol of a man? Mrs. Crimsonbeak-Oh, yes; when ! was full, I have.—Yonkers Statesman

An Exception. "Imitation is the sincerest dattery." "Not if it is worked off on you by 10-year-old boy."

Once more an electric cel is in res dence in the insect-house at the Les don zoo, and once more visitors, and lous to test Its powers, can be the oughly shocked for sixpence. Pretty well half of the body of this extraord nary being is occupied by organs which are not only electric batteries, but # cumulators as well, and the shock ! sufficiently powerful to numb one's arm for a minute or two, and to kill ! good-sized fish on the spot. The two ends of the fish seem to be in opposit

Glad Days. The best of our glad days cometimes come quickly following the most set rowful, just as mist and storm are ofici succeeded by the clear shining after morrow will be beautiful, but he can

"Friend of the family?" "No, entire stranger. He came to the kitchen window inst evening and nsked my wife for food. Without has ing to think of the consequences as tossed a couple of her biscuits to a fellow. One of them caught him to der the ear and knocked him sensely and I'm in for a pretty bill of a

His Figure of speech.
Confidential Friend-How did to

Attorney-You say this defended

Fair Plaintiff-Oh, it wasn't det when we went in. I turned the light

A Bad Sign.
Customer—Why do you think my do

Druggist—Because his prescription are written so plainly that any fool on

Her Cooking Made a Hit,

"Where am I going? To the hospital There's a patient there in whom I in

tor is green and incompetent?

kissed you in a dark room?

Fair Plaintiff-Yes, sir.

room with the defendant?

Duke propose to you?

penses."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. A Spanish Product, "Here, hold on there, boys! War re you chasing that child for?" He's a Spansh symperfizer, than why."

"Spanish sympathizer? What & you mean by that?" "His ma washes him wid casts soap—come on, kids!"—Cleveland Par Money Would Do.

Servant-Well, what do you want! Wandering musician—Ah, then ps sibly you did not hear the music m have not as yet played before por door?-Detroit Journal.

In the Atelier,

D'Auber-What would you do if ye had a hundred dollars? Mahlstick-Oh, come down out of the clouds. Let's be practical for once. Not the Pictures, of Course, "How Mabel Denning must love that Frank Chandler."

Why?" "I heard her say that she attended is art exhibition with him yesterlay mi never spent a more delightful afternoon In her life."

Before and After.





now.-Chleage last Ocean.

"I say, Bridget, is your beau a pill or a silver man?" asked the head of the house. "Shure, he's neyther," answered the

True Metal.

Diplomacy. Tommy-Papa, what is that diplom by the papers talk so much about! Papa-Diplomacy is the art which &

ables one man to inform another that he is a scoundrel without giving him!

Mrs. Yeast-Have you ever seen any

Electric Eel in London.

electrical conditions, so that those wit wish to make experiment of its prop erties should grasp both head and tall simultaneously, in order to obtain the full benefit of the discharge.

the rain. No one can be sure that to "He lives on gruel, simply to avoid hope so, and there is a pleasure is lock hope so, and there is a pleasure in lock wearing out the gold filling in his ing for strenks of light in our sunself teeth." which we should not deny ourselves.