Eugene City Guard.

L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor. 1.11

FUGENE CITY OREGON

Admiral Dewey is 61 years old, but he fights like sixty.

The word which went forth centuries ago has not been recalled: Blessed are the peacemakers.

During these hot war times it looks as though the Klondike was going to be left out in the cold.

The boats of the Spanish fleet at Manila were built from 1887 to 1891, but they were finished in 1808.

That war is a desperate game is only accentuated in Cuba by mules beginning to furnish some of the steaks.

For foot-ball ethics to enlist is not surprising. Experience with the gridtron has made them familiar with a hot time.

Camp life is not dull. Soldiers can often get through the hard parts by willingly using the numerous drills provided.

One good result of Spain's comparative poverty is that the natives won't lose big money betting on the success of its arms.

Fire as the means of disposing of the dead bodies of human souls finds a deathless champion in the will of Frances E. Willard.

A New York judge the other day rendered a decision that "love is not insanity." He evidently is a very young man or a very old one.

It is just as true that "westward the star of empire takes its way" now as it was when Bishop Berkeley wrote more than a century and a half ago.

Joaquin Miller continues to tell of marvelous finds of gold up somewhere near the north pole, but so far Joaquin himself does not seem to have got any of it.

We shall expect to see the announcement in the Madrid official gazette right away that Hon, Daniel McGinty has been appointed admiral of the Aslatle squadron.

The Boston Herald says: "The clever filly Caoutchous ought to get her name changed if she is going to distinguish herself on the turf." Why? Caoutchouc ought to win in the stretch every time.

Launching a ship on a Friday is an unusual performance. It has just been done at Seattle, in the case of a torpedo boat. The chances are that it will turn out unfortunate-for the ship that is attacked by the torpedo boat.

Good for the New York Legislature and governor! In the enactment of the law against all fase advertising in public prints, they have set a pattern which is worthy of every state's prompt following. It is a long step forward.

flag is forever furled. The Mahdist will go down in defeat in the present campaign, just as did Chinese in the struggle with Japanese, because the in-

ferior man must yield to the superior. Even Joaquin Miller's sensational an nouncement of a fabulously rich island

in the Yukon falls upon comparatively heedless ears in such a time as this. Time was when the Klondike promised to play the leading role in American interest during 1898, but now it has apparently been almost crowded off the Glory is a greater thing than stage. gold, and national honor than opulence. It is not that the people have lost all interest in the gold fields, any more than they have forgotten their home industries. If it is really true that miners have discovered a Yukon island that gives \$6 to every pailful of dirt, and that the bed of the great river promises to reveal the richest placer depos its ever known, there will be no lack of interest in the news. But for the present even such El Dorado rumors

must play a secondary part in the presence of the greater problems now overshadowing the nation.

Most people, when they come to

think of it, will be surprised to find out how large a portion of their troubles are purely imaginary, says the Watchman. We keep forecasting all sorts of possibilities, making all sorts of combinations that will work out disaster, and before we know it we have come to believe that some one of these will conform to the facts, and we worry over the imaginary issue as though it had really come to pass. It is not certain that anything but experience will relieve people from the pains of these imaginary troubles. They have to learn that they cannot forecast the future. and that, as a rule, it is the unexpected that happens. By-and-by, after a sufficient number of experiences of this kind, common-sense comes to the rescue, and they learn the futility of worrying about anything that has not come to pass. It is not your stolid and rather stupid man who is the victim of these agonies. Bless, you he has not imagination to project himself a day ahead, or to believe anything that he cannot see or touch or eat; but it is the

fine-grained, sensitive, intuitive spirit that is subject to these tortures. It is the penalty of a high endowment; but that is no reason why common-sense should not come to the rescue and deliver these choice spirits from the defects of their own qualities.

Great Britain's fortified coaling stations are to be found on every sea. Be-

ginning with Gibraltar, the strongest fortress in the world, her next impregnable base is at Malta, which controls the Suez canal, and at both of these she has an unlimited supply of coal. Near the eastern end of the canal is Aden, 1,300 miles from Suez which is her great eastern coaling station and naval base. In India she has two great naval depots, one at Bombay and the other at Kurrachee. In Ceylon she has another, and at Calcutta still another, which give her four on or near the Indian coast. Her next fortified station is at Singapore and the next is Hongkong. These several naval bases give England absolute control of the entire route from Europe to China through the Suez canal. On the other route, around the

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

Its worn-out acres fallow lie, Unpruned the orchard stands For they who tended them long since Have gone to other lands-One to the prairies of the west, And one across the sea;

The rest have reached that blest country Where partings may not be. The elm boughs tap the skylight dim As, in the days agone,

They tapped to waken merrily The little folk at dawn. The woodbine curtains tenderly The shattered window pane, Yet grants admittance to its friends The sonshine and the rain.

No step, no whisper, breaks the husb But hist! A sweep of wings Athwart the attic's dreaming dusk, And tender twitterings! A tenant for the empty next? Sec-from the window ledge phoebe bird calls to its mate Upon the cradle's edge!

And in the cradle, vacant long, Four downy fledgelings peop And cuddle close. They'll dream And twitter in their sleep might: All through the quiet summer While on the dingy wall Flit silently the thin, weird shapes

That come at moonlight's call. O life and love that were of yore!

O and old house bereft! To thee but memory's treasured store And the little birds are left.

One of thine own is in the west, And one across the foam; The rest are in that fairest land Of Home, Sweet Home.

-Utica Globe,

THE LAST FOUR LEAGUES.

T was sundown in Santa Rosalia. The rainy season was on in Cuba, and low, rumbling thunder had been heard all the afternoon. That is, the people who lived in the little cluster of palm-thatched houses called Santa Rosalia thought it was thunder. And so it was-the distant roar of Spanish artillery that came up from the south. One little cottage stood by the roadside, some distance apart from the others. It was the home of the Moncados. The father, Jose, was dead. He had fallen a victim to the last, the "ten years'," war. Three sons were left to carry on the fight, and they were then with Brigadier Lopez Recio. Only mother and Emilia, the sister, a little girl of twelve years, were left at home to watch and pray to God to aid the Cubans in their struggle for liberty.

Suddenly the noise of clattering hoofs came from the southwest. The still night air bore the unmistakable sound | Omaha Bee, with distinctness. In an instant every head was at the open door. Nearer and nearer came the galloping rider. He was alone. His horse was covered with foam and panting like a tired hound. Up to the little gate of the Moncado cottage he staggered, and then his rider reeled and almost fell into the arms of his mother.

"My God! Rafael, you are wounded my boy-

"It is no matter; I can still ride. The battle of Saratoga is raging. I am on know of it. We need him and his cav-Cape, Great Britain is no less well proalry Help me to a fresh horse and I'll catch Pena at Santa Lucia to-night. I great is the joy of his descendants, for must---' The poor fellow never finished the and it is valued at \$1,125,000. sentence. He had fainted. The arms of tender women bore him into the self to be ruined by a fire that dehouse. Poor little Emelia followed, stroyed his shop. The next day he the tears streaming from her eyes, She found tins of snuff that had been in the watched them draw off the riding boots fire. Curiosity prompted him to open filled with her brother's blood. She the canisters. He found that the acbrought water to moisten his parched tion of the flames had materially imlips. She saw the ugly wound in his hip proved the aroma and pungency of the and murmured through her gritting teeth; "Bad Spanlards! Bad Spanlards! They will kill us all yet!" And then her borther's eyes opened. The cold water had revived him. He tried to move, but only groaned in agony. Once more he strove to rise. "Mother, some one, help me to my feet! I must go on-I must go on. I have ridden sixteen leagues since morning. There are only four more to Santa Lucia and to Pena. We must have him." And with a mighty effort he rose to his feet. Then he wavered, tears of helplessness came into his eyes, and he sank back on the bed with a sob of anguish. "To think that I should go so near to the end of my journey and then fail!" "How were you wounded, my boy?" "Twas near El Desmayo-late this afternoon, I had changed horses at La Vinda an hour before. Suddenly I ran into a body of Spanish guerrillas from San Miguel. I could not fight themthere were too many-so I took up a ravine toward Isidro. They fired five volleys after me and gave chase. They knew I bore a commission. My horse was fleet and strong and I got away but carried with me one of their rifle balls. I tore off parts of my sleeve and pushed them into the wound, but it still bled. I'm better now; I'm rested; I'll go on." And again he tried to get on his feet. "Rafael, my boy, it is impossible; you are weak. You cannot ride; the motion of the horse will cause you to bleed to death. Guido must go. Emilia, tell him to saddle a fresh horse and get ready to ride to Santa Lucia." Emilia started toward the door, but her brother raised his hand in protest. "Guido is only a half-wit. He might start for Santa Lucia, but he would never find his way in the dark. Even If he reached the place he would forget whom he wanted to see."

in ?" inquired her brother.

"Gone!" replied the boy. "Gone? Where?" came from all pres-

"I dun know. She said somethin' 'bout St. Lucia, jumped on Linda's back, and looks to me as how she's gone."

IL. And so she was; the brave little Emilin, although not a soldier of Cuba, had taken her brother's place. She had gone to get Pena; to tell him that the fight between Gomez and the Spanish General Castellanos was on at Saratoga and that every Cuban in Camaguey was needed. On the little heroine rode in the dark-

ness of the night. She had been born and raised in the country, and she knew the way to Santa Lucia, although she had never before traveled it in the dark. But she was riding to save her brother's life and for Cuba. Darkness, danger, nothing daunted her. Barehended and alone, she urged her horse over the road at a pace which would have made most girls tremble with fear.

Not even when an hour later the tropical storm broke in all its fury around her did she hesitate. Lightning striking the tall "palma reals" caused Linda many times to shy and almost bolt the road, but the brave little rider held on and never loosened rein until in sight of Pena's campfires.

"Quien va!" suddenly called out the picket.

"Cuba!" answered the brave little patriotas. She reined up her panting steed. "Adelante una!" ordered the guard, and Emilia, pale, wet, and dripping, rode forward.

"Caramba! It is a child. Who are you? What do you want?" "I am Emilia Moncado, I want to tell

Colonel Pena that there is a battle at tles.

A few minutes later, almost fainting with fatigue and nervous strain, she was borne into the presence of Pena. "Dios mio!" he exclaimed, as he listened to her story and then gave the sig-

"You poor little thing, you should be abed and asleep." Wrapping his coat around her little, trembling, wet form, he jumped into his saddle and had an officer pass the child up to him. The order was given to march, and in his arms the fighting Colonel of Camaguey carried the little heroine back to her home in Rosalia.

"Take her," he said, as he handed her over to the half crazed mother. "She brought us the news. I'll speak of her to General Gomez. She deserves the rank of a Major General. She has saved her brother's life, and her brave deed may win the day at Saratoga."-

Great Fortunes Made by Accident. If there is anything that makes a por, tolling man happy it is to read about flukes that have made fortunes. For instance, there was a captain of a vessel plying between English and Australian points who made a lucky strike when convicts were taken to New South Wales.

A "time-expired" man came to the mariner and begged to be taken home. The former convict had no money, but my way to Colonel Pena. He does not he would giadly give his plot of land for transportation.

THE WARSHIP'S ENGINEER.

Important Work Performed by the Grimy Man Down Below.

In the ships of Paul Jones, and Nelson, and Hull the sailors were the men that swarmed up into the rigging and unfuried the canvas that made the vessels go. In time of battle some of them continued to attend to that Point. duty and others manned the guns. On a modern man-of-war the work of fighting the ship and that of propeiling it are divided among two different classes of men. The men on deck are gunners. The real sailors-those who handle the motive power as the seamen of the Constitution broke out their studding sails and warped on their kedges when they were edging their ship out of the teeth of the British fleet-are down below in stuffy little compartments, pouring oil on bearings and listening to the jangiing of

bells from the bridge. The man in the engine-room has little of the fun or glory of a modern sea fight. He hears the booming of near and distant guns, but he does not know how the battle is going. The ship may be a helpless wreck, and the next minute may be his last, but that is none of his affairs. The engines must keep moving, and they must respond instantly to the will of the ship's brain in the conning tower or the battle is lost.

And it is not alone the great machinery that turns the screws that has to be looked after. The whole ship is one maze of complicated enginery. It is steered by steam; its turrets are turned by steam directly, or indirectly through electric, pneumatic, or hydraulic power; its great guns are loaded by steam; it is lighted by electricity, which is supplied by dynamos, run by steam; it is ventilated by steamsteam is the source of all its activi-

Let the engines cease to work and the ship would die. It would drift like a log on the water; its guns would be silent; its interior would be swathed in darkness; and suffocation would drive its crew from its lower compartments to the deck. But the machinist stands there-the grimy, faithful physician, with his hand on the ship's pulse to see that its heart does not stop beating. Down in his steel dungeon, with none of the inspiration of the battle, he listens for the signals-"Slow," "Half speed ahead," "Reverse," "Full speed astern"-and upon his vigilance depends the success or failure of the Captain's plan of attack. A lever turned right may mean an enemy's ship rammed and sunk; turned wrong, it may mean the battle lost.

It takes unusual qualities to succeed in the engine-room of a man-of-warsober, unflinching devotion to duty, the courage to face varied and abhorrent forms of death, coolness that nothing can disturb, and an inexhaustible fertility of resource. Happily for us, these are qualities in which America is rich .- New York Journal.

EXPENSE OF FOREIGN TRAVEL.

Immense Sums of Money Spent in Europe by Tourists.

The amount of money expended by tourists in Europe has, if official records abroad are to be accepted as authentle, increased enormously of late The captain accepted the terms, and years. There has been recently filed

ENGLISHMEN AND WEST POINT.

British Visitors Always Impressed by Our Military School. Whenever 1 talk with an average

Englishman who has traveled in America, sooner or later it leaks out that he has been impressed mainly by two sights-one Niagara Falls, the other our Military Academy at West

We are so accustomed to West Point as a national institution that we are apt to regard it as quite natural to us. But this is by no means the case. It was the remarkable foresight of George Washington that gave us this institution, and it is due to a most fortunate combination of circumstances following upon its foundation that we have to-day a training school for officers free from political influ-

ence, and producing better results over a given period of time than any milltary school in the world, not even excepting the schools of Germany.

This train of thought was brought home to me while conversing with an eminent war official of the British government who knew America well and was deeply interested in military education. From him I learned that a special commission had been sent over to us for the purpose of making a study of West Point, with a view to the reorganization of the English milltary college at Sandhurst. This college was founded in 1799, and must

not be confounded with the so-called staff college, where post graduate instruction is given. England proposes to improve Sandhurst and pays us the delicate compliment of modeling upon our designs. It is not likely that she will wholly succeed, because young Englishmen of to-day are too accustomed to luxury and would as soon go into a monastery as submit to the hard work and confinement of the United States Mill-

tary Academy. The only practical means I can see for England in this matter is that she should send annually, by special arrangement with our Secretary of War. half a dozen young men to West Point, who for four years thereafter should go to Sandhurst as military instructors. They would then have learned to appreciate all that is good in the West Point system, and their knowledge of England would enable them to modify it in a manner suitable to the

needs of their countrymen. In return for this international cour tesy the United States might request that six graduates of West Point annually be allowed to attend the socalled "staff college" corresponding to the German War College (Kriegsakademle), where officers of special merit are sent to perfect themselves in the

higher branches of their calling particularly in military history and staff duties. This would be particularly valuable training for such of our officers as contemplate becoming attached to embassies in a military capacity. They would here see great armies handled as though in actual warfare, and in case of necessity would be fitted to command large bodies of troops. A young American officer at the English staff college, for instance, would be taken each year a round of battle-

fields, such as Waterloo or Metz, and would have the situation explained to him on the spot in a manner to make a lasting impression .- Army and Navy Journal.

of the imagination to suggest what might occur in a town should it be widely advertised that on a certain date all the newly made wives would offer up their red lips to any one who should choose to kiss them,

The kissing fair of Halmagen occurs on the feast of St. Theodore, and we are assured that always on that data all the people of sixty or eighty m lages surrounding who are able walk find their way to the town named. The custom is said to date back to the time when the Turks fra quently raided the country, carrying away the young women. Such of them as managed to return to Halmage again kissed everybody they met h their joy at deliverance.-Pittsha Dispatch.

Cigars are given to soldiers in the Italian army as part of their daily me tions.

Chocolate is still used in the interia of South America for a currency, a are coconnuts and eggs.

The popping sound of bursting be tles led to the discovery of a fire that had started under the shelves of a closed drug store in Amite City, La. Alaskan demand has caused dealers in exaporated fruit and vegetables at

Portland, Ore., to double their plans and the number of their employee. It is stated that the new Siberian m way, instead of civilizing the regis through which it passes, is teach the natives the art of robbing train

which is greatly in vogue. There is one part of the world at less where bicycles do not meet with approval. This is Morocco, where the grand vizier has steadfastly tabood the use of "such dangerous instraments."

During the last fifty years Great Brz. ain has been at war more frequently than any other nation. The total number of large and small wars waged due ing that time amounts to about fifty. or one a year.

The Roumanian government is going to establish a new direct steamship line to India. Chief cargoes from Roumsnia will consist of timber for building purposes, while maize and colonial pro-

ducts will form the return cargo. There has been discovered among the Ute Indians of Colorado a sort of ciarlonet, which has a sweeter and merplaintive tone than any of our orchetral instruments. The effect of a sound, wafted up the mountains fra the Indian villages, is described as b

ing magical. The observatory of Mont Blanc, built by Joseph Vallet, after weathering some seven winters in its present erposed position, is to be removed piecemeal to a new site, where it will no longer be subject to certain inconvenlences, such as being walled up by masses of snow.

At a recent church service in Michigan several of the congregation me noyed the pastor by turning around in their seats to take a look at the late comers. Finally the pastor stopped reading the service and said: "That was Mrs. ---, the pastor's wife, who ust came in. She occupies pew

Saratoga. General Gomez has only 530 men against over 2,000 Spanlards, and he needs help." nal for his command to mount.

One of the recent thoughtful presents of the Czar of Russia to Prince Nicholas of Montenegro is 30,000 repeating rifles and 30,000,000 cartridges. Such little presents always come in handy and assist in maintaining that wonderful thing, "the pence of Europe," unfractured.

Destiny cannot be halted. Clear the track, then, for America! Not Amerlea the tyrant, not America the bully and the braggart, drunk with her suc cesses, but America, the apostle of free dom, enlightenment and progress. Peace and prosperity in the end will reign everywhere.

Anxious to win laurels for his bleyck club, a young man a few weeks ago attempted to make a century run over muddy roads. At the eighty-seventh mile he collapsed; his body from the waist downward was completely paralyzed. Physicians say that he will never be able to walk a step. "Keep your shoes and change your brains," Francis de Sales once sald to some nuns who proposed going barefoot as penance. "Keep your ambition but change its object," might be said to many a would-be athlete to-day.

May a governor play cricket? The Governor of Jamalca has been taken to task for recreating himself by the game. A newspaper of his jurisdiction said the Governor "should always be Caesar," and even declared that "a blow in the face from a ball, or a stum ble and fall, would spoll the dignity of any governor." It is not usual to think of Caesar at the bat, but who can doubt that he would have made a home run had he tried his hand at base-ball? And would he have been any less Caesar! Dignity is very well in its place; but wise men sometimes unbend.

Little Crete seems to be emerging from the many troubles which have af fileted it of late. Order has been re stored in the central and western dis tricts. The inhabitants are displaying considerable capacity for self-government. Each district has a local admin-Istration with its gendarmeric, militia, and system of taxation, and the Na tional Assembly is in touch with the admirals and delegates administrative functions to officials presided over by a Cretan. Best of all, the coming harvest promises to be an abundant one. An English correspondent urges the necessity for an autonomous government, but unfortunately the powers move slowly.

New and more destructive weapons of warfare may continue to be invent ed, but after all it is the man that counts in battle. No better illustrat of this has lately been furnished ti the dashing charge of the Anglo-Eg tian forces at Atbara. In face of merciless storm of shot from a hidden | foe, British, Egyptian and Soudanese vied in intropid emulation to be first in the attack. It is this snirit which wins victories, and the ingenuity of man will never be able to find a substitute for it. It has been so from the beginning of martial conflict, and it will continue to be so until the battle-

ected. She has coaling stations at Lisbon, Madeira, St. Vincent and Sierra Leone, while farther south she has a station at St. Helena, another at the Cape, with Table bay and Simon's bay

strongly fortified bases. In the Isle of France, at Mauritius, is one of the most strongly fortified naval stations controlled by the British government. On this side of the Atlantic she has a station at Hallfax, another at Jamaica and another at St. Lucia, in the Windward islands. In the Pacific there are fortified stations at Vancouver, Sydney and other points in Australia, and on the island of New Zealand. Besides these fortified naval stations these are several other less important places at which her ships can be coaled in case of necessity. At some of these places are docks of sufficient capacity to admit of docking the largest ships in her navy. while as yet this country has no such facilities for repairing ber largest war ships. This will not be the case a great while, for Congress has made appropriations for dry docks for our vessels The naval and coaling stations of England encircle the world, and at no place on the globe is a British vessel

far from a base where she can be repaired, provisioned, coaled and supplied with all the munitions of war, So long as she is thus well prepared for war she will rule the waves.

The Lion of St. Mark.

The great lion of St. Mark is about to be restored to the doges' ancient palaces in Venice. This was the lion erected by Andrea Gritti, who became doge in 1523, and who, in the fifteen years of his rule, restored to his city all the possessions she held before the lengue of Cambral. Gritti died in 1538, having won a threefold glory as pa triot, soldier and statesman. He left behind him as his monument the famous high-relief figure of the lion, which adorned the middle gallery of the doges' palace on its best side. The lion stood at a height of twenty-three meters from the ground; its paw on the open gospel and the doge kneeling in prayer by its side, and where it remain ed until the break-up of the oligarchy and the vandalism of democratic Ven ice swept it away. In May, 1895, the Italian ministry of fine arts undertook the work of its restoration, and out of a large number of competing sculptors Signor Urbano Botasso was chosen to give the lion back to Venice. His work -a majestic lion and the doge in his robes of state kneeling by its side is now complete, and will adorn the ancient palace of the doges in a few weeks.-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Quite a Throng.

It is stated that the most crowded not on the earth's surface is the "Manragio," in the city of Valetta, in itan. Upon a spot in this place, about wo and a half acres in extent, no fewer than 2,574 live. This is at the rate of 636,000 per square mile, or 1,017 to an acre.

Profits of a Postoffice.

The British postoffice makes \$20,000 a year by unclaimed money orders.

An epicure says hard bolled eggs are hard to beat

But there is no other man in Rosa lia," pleaded the mother. "True! Therefore I must go, woun

or no wound. Emilia, tell Guido to sad dle a horse and bring it to the gate quickly. We are losing time,"

"Brother, we can't let you go. I'll never see you again." And the poor child buried her head on her brother's neck. Then, suddenly rising, she exclaimed: "O, why was I not a man? Cuba so needs men! Yes, I'll tell him to get Linda ready at once. Colonel Pena must go to help Gomez," Turning, she kissed her brother's forehead and hurried out to the stables. Soon the quick gallop of a horse was heard approaching the house. But it did not stop at the gate. On it sped in the di-

rection of Santa Lucia. A moment later Guldo, the half-with ted black boy, wandered almiessly into the room. "Where is the horse, where is Ervi

snuff. The discovery made him very rich.

The discovery of the Mount Sheba mine was purely a fluke, and its output of gold is the greatest of any mine in the world except in the Klondike district.

A bank clerk in London heard that there was a rich deposit of gold at a certain place at the Cape of Good Hope. He set about forming a provisional syndicate among his fellow clerks, and they raised about \$1,500 among themselves. A mining engineer was sent out. He made a thorough investigation, but found no gold. He had decided to give up the search and was ready to leave for home when he ran across a miner.

you are on a hunt for the shiny. "Tain't here, boss,"

"Have you a claim here?" asked the engineer.

"Yes; and I want to make tracks up the country. That's my claim over by that camel's hump. You can have it for \$100, and here's a sample of the quarts. That claim ain't worth its weight in gold, but it's worth every dollar I ask for it."

The engineer examined the specimen and decided that there was gold in it. He acted quickly.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, mate," he said; "I'll give you \$80 on the risk of losing it."

The bargain was struck and the claim carefully explored. An abundance of gold was found in the most unlikely veins. To-day the shares, the face value of which is \$100, are worth \$500,000 each .- San Francisco Chron-Icle.

Rose Tree 1,000 Years Old.

One of the most interesting curiosi ties in Germany is the rose tree at Hildeshelm, which is more than 1,000 years old. Its existence can be traced back to the time of Charlemagne, and it is a fact that it was mentioned as a curiosity in old chronicles of the ninth century. It twines round a large part of the ancient Cathedral of Hildesheim, near Brunswick, and with its countless blossoms presents in the season, an entrancing spectacle. This venerable witness from bygone ages has been attacked by some insidious insect that threatens it with destruction. The Hildeshelmers, to whom the roses are a sacred helricom, have summoned the best authorities in arbor culture to their aid. but the fate of their tree fills them with anxiety.-Pall Mall Gazette.

Curious Coincidence

By a curious coincidence the number of lives lost at sea during 1806 in British merchant ships is returned as ex--etly 1,897.

with the Swiss minister of finance and that plot is now occupied by a wharf customs at Berne a detailed statement of hotel receipts in that country, from which it appears that the gross receipts | ly, because every one knew him, and A Limerick tobacconist believed himof Swiss hotels rose from 52,800,000 badly when he traveled because no francs in 1880 to 114,333,000 in 1894. The entire annual expenses of the Swiss republic amount in a year to please themselves. Most of us dress between \$0,000,000 and \$0,000,000 francs (the budget for this year is given at the latter figure), and it would seem, therefore, much as if the hotels of Switzerland take in more in a year than the government itself does. The Swiss figures are not the only ones furnished in Europe recently on this point, had upstairs, he would assure her, an A French record shows that every year excellent dress suit, for which he had there are 270,000 foreigners who pass paid a high price, and if it would be from a fortnight to a whole winter on the Riviera. Every person is supposed to expend on an average 1,000 francs, or \$200, in the country. In other words, the foreign visitors spend in the country every winter the sum of \$54,000,-000. The English are put down as contributing one-third of this amount: the French themselves contribute another third; Germans, Belgians, Dutch, Russlans and Americans contribute the remainder. From being a poor country when it was annexed to France, in 1800, Nice has become one of the rich-

> Some figures recently compiled of the revenues to hotels from tourists in tifying it. "Oh, no," he replied, geni-Paris show the average number of foreign visitors to be 60,000. It is customary to estimate at 10 francs, or \$2 a the men one envies .- Cornhill Magaday, the hotel bills of strangers in zine. Paris. Estimating at \$2 a day each the hotel bills of 60,000 tourists, and at about as much more their other outlays, and it is to be seen that tourists in Paris can be put down for an expenditure of nearly a quarter of a million dollars a day.

The total sum expended by tourists in Europe in a year is probably not very far from \$700,000,000, and a considerable portion of this comes from the pockets, the purses, and the bankers' balances of Americans, who are proverbially the most liberal among travelers. Russians come second, Brazilians third .- New York Sun.

The Behavior of the Japanese. The Japanese are as courteous as they are theatrical and artistic. Their courtesy and their art are very closely allied. Their keen sense of courtesy and their unflagging practice of it have, 1 believe, as much to do with the quietness and fitness of their funerals as has

any one of his descendants who should their fine artistic instinct. They are as a nation even prouder and more studifeit his inheritance, and his patrimony ous, I think, of their courtesy than of their artistic excellence. "Cry. It will of a successor, to the hospital of Tende. do you good," I said once to a poor Japnese woman, who, crouching beside her dying husband, was controlling herself with an effort that would, I feared, make her ill. She laid her little, slim, brown finger upon her trembling red lip and shook her head, then whispered: "It might disturb him." "Cry. It will do you good," I said the next day, when inhabitants. We term the place prothe man was dead, and she seemed aloost prostrate with grief and over-enforced self-control. "It would be most rude to make a hideous noise before place that would choose to inaugurate

Clothes.

19." I have always liked the story of the The Physical Society of Frankfertold fellow, who at home dressed badon-Main proposes to crect a monume to Philipp Reis, the first inventor of a telephone. The Reis apparatus could transmit musical notes, and even a fer one knew him. He was one of the few spoken words, imperfectly. The morial is expected to cost \$7,500. Eds men who have had courage to dress to was neglected and even laughed at a to please other persons, and even then, it must be added, rarely succeed. The his time. late Prof. Fawcett objected on principle to make himself uncomfortable

Stanley once arrived at table with one

ally, "it broke while I was dressing,

I don't mind. Do you?" These are

First Organ Grinder.

When barrel organs, once the usual

accompaniment of the magic lantern,

came into use, a native of the Province

of Tende was one of the first who trav-

eled about Europe with this instru-

In his peregrinations he collected

money enough to enable him to pur-

chase from the King of Sardinia the

title of count of the country where he

was born-for which, probably, in a

time of war, he did not pay above 1,000

With the remainder of his money he

purchased an estate suitable to his

rank, and settled himself peaceably for

the remainder of his days in his man-

In the entrance hall of his dwelling

he hung up his magic lantern and his

organ facing the door, there to be care-

fully preserved till they moldered to

dust; and he ordered by his will that

cause them to be removed should for-

revert to the next heir, or, in failure

lantern were still to be seen carefully

Kis-ing Fair of Halmagen

tures of life in progressive Halmagen,

a Roumanian country town of 1,200

gressive, because the kissing function

is a good stroke of business for Hal-

magen, as it would be to any other

A "kissing fair" is one of the fea-

Only a few years ago the organ aud

ment.

guineas.

preserved.

An idea of the expense of monitor's ing may be gathered from the subby dressing for dinner, but he had a ment that every shot from the Mianisvery charming way of disarming critinomoh will cost Uncle Sam \$20. h cism and propitiating his hostess. He takes 300 pounds of powder to project mass of steel weighing 500 pounds and with the present elevation of the guis the charge can be thrown with scure any satisfaction to the company his cy at least six miles. The Miantons secretary would bring it down and dismoh can store only 100 of these weight play it. But one has to be a Prof. projectiles. Fawcett to carry off such an idiosyn The scheme for connecting weight crasy as this. At many dinner parties and central Denmark by a bridge of the guests have been asked as much the Little Belt is so far matured # on account of their clothes as their it will shortly be laid before the wit-the man without a wedding gar-

lature of Denmark. At presents ment in the parable apparently had no only ready means of communication compensating distinction of intellect. between Jutland and the beautiful A good dinner story tells how Dean the island of Funen is by a gigantic ry, which takes trains and passent side of his collar flapping in the air. but this is infrequent, and commu-During the meal his hostess asked him tion by boat, which is liable to have if he was aware of its condition, and ruption in bad weather. if he would like any assistance in rec-

> Monopolies Troubled Them. The evils of monopolies and ring were known to the ancients, Aristotle referring to them in his "Politics," and then, as now, it was found necessary is hold them in check by legislation. To monopolist was called in Roman law i Dardanarius, and punished under th Lex Julia de Annona. Monopolles clothing, fish and all articles of fe were prohibited by the Emperor so that it is certain that the "rint" the ancient days were as mischias they are now. At Athens a lav ited the amount of corn a man ab

we have was a "corn ring." There is an ancient tradition the king who made Joseph his prime entire administration of Egypt a Apepl. Apepl was one of the shepe kings, and ruled over the whale a Egypt, as Joseph's Pharaoh seems h have done. The prime minister is ing seven years of remarkable please bought up every bushel of com beau the absolute needs of the Egyptin and stored it. During the terrible for ine that followed he was able to get h ively for the Egyptian money, call and land, and, taking one-fifth for Pa rach, made him supremely weath it was not merely a provident act is a very politic one, his policy being centralize power in the monarch bands,-Pittsburg Dispatch.

Enormous Power.

It would take 720,000 rowers, m ing at their oars in eight-hour shiftsdevelop as much power as the Las nia's engines.

The house he's going to move init one of the things that does not come the sacred dead," came the soft reply. | the custom. It requires no great strain | the man who waits.

"Well, stranger," he said, "I guess est departments of the republic.