Eugene City Guard. I. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor. EVGENE CITY OREGON.

The Klondike doesn't seem to be cutting quite so much ice as usual.

As further evidence of martial spirit the new baby that is christened Dewey is likely to be immediately up in arms.

If England and Uncle Sam ever do join hands and circle to the left they will lead the rest of the world a lively dance.

"Spain," says the Boston Transcript, "Is rotten to the core." Well, what's the matter with the core? Isn't that rotten, too?

Admiral Montejo admits that "the American gunners are good marksmen." This must be considered in the light of an expert opinion from the target.

A Western contemporary wisely remarks: "There is always some great duty left unperformed when death knocks at the door. Now is the time to subscribe."

Says a Chicago poetess: "We stood knee-deep in the restless grass by the of our people who, in time of war as in whispering breezes stirred." She is time of peace, constitute the home probably in the hospital now, unless she is a prevarientor.

The secretary of the Chinese legation in Madrid, Shu Ting, has come to for the present crisis. We have a great America to watch the war. If there is deal to care for besides the war; in anything in a name he should be a fact, everything for which we ought to pretty good judge of marksmanship.

The New York Evening Journal wants to know whether a girl who has been jlited should consider herself disgraced or not. No; ninety-nine times in a hundred she should consider herself lucky.

A Boston man has been sentenced to four years' imprisonment for stealing 72 cents. The judge probably thought it would be dangerous to permit a man to be at large who didn't know enough to take more than that.

The last consular report from the United States representative at Corunna, Spain, says that "the use of bicycles in Spain is not increasing; there is no demand for wheels and bleyeling is considered merely a pastime for the rich." That settles it; such a nation is hopeless.

Let the volunteers remember this, that in the war of the rebellion the men got along best who stuck to army rations and did not pamper their stomachs with sutler's canned stuff. Another thing: Don't wear narrow-soled or high-heeled shoes. The army brogan is not handsome, but it is the easiest on the long march.

To Cuba, in 1802, the United States exported somewhat more than four million dollars' worth of machinery and manufactures of iron and steel; in 1897, three hundred and forty-five thousand dollars' worth. It makes a difference to us, in dollars and cents, whether our neighbors are filling sugarhogsheads-or ambulances.

cause middle age and old age were distinctly recognized as separate and important periods of existing. In time these truths struck home, and the tide has turned, or at least is turning. The prejudice for mere youth dies hard, but it is dying. We may even see the day when middle age, with its experiences, and old age, with its freedom from prejudices, will be even more highly appreciated in New York than in London,

and American society will be young. not for a few years only, but as long as the body is healthful, the mind is active and the spirit ambitious.

It has been said that the loss of life and property by war is a lesser evil than the attendant or resultant damage done to the quality of a whole people's life by mental and moral distraction. A popular war excitement is like "a house afire." It is no small calamity that the orderly life of millions of people should be interrupted; that thought and feeling should be turned away from ordinary business, common duty and the gentle methods of culture; that the

aimless expenditure of nervous energy and the rush of blood to the head should cause an epidemic of moral insanity. Whatever happens or does not happen, our people should keep cool in these eventful war days. To the soldier, simple self-possession is the better part of courage and of discipline. So it should be with that great mass guard of American civilization. Firm, soldierly qualities are everywhere in demand. If we keep all our wits about us, we shall be none too well furnished care if war did not exist. The exciting character of the duties imposed by the

war itself must not uncentre or unbalance us-must not allow our best life to be interrupted.

A report to the State Department

Shanghai brings some interesting facts From its one tile chimney there faltered as to the manufacture and trade in that a thin column of smoke that struggled peculiarly Chinese pest, the firecracker, weakly for a moment and then sank During the year ending June 30, 1807, to the ground, bringing in its midst a there were exported from China 26,-705,733 pounds of them, valued at \$1.- there with grimy fingers. Over the 584,151 in gold, and of the total shipment by far the largest part came to twining about the decaying sash in a this country. A small quantity went to luxuriant profusion of foliage, heavy England and infinitesimal amounts to with budded promise. One sprig, boldother countries, from which it would appear that in the matter of noise and tender green across to the door, and nuisance the United States has not advanced beyond the standard of China. and holding out its curling tendrils, The amount exported does not begin to represent the extent of the industry,

as millions of them are made in shops and small houses, and four-fifths of the crackers consumed in China are made by the families of those who sell them, these people of course receiving no wages. Crackermaking is about the cheapest form of industry, from every point of view. At Canton the ordinary size cracker costs 1 tael (62 cents) for 10,000 for export. The hours of labor are from 6 a. m. to 11 p. m., and there are seven working days in a week. Thirty women and ten men can make 100,000 crackers a day, for which work the women receive five and the men about seven cents each. An expert at the trade cannot get more than ten

cents, which is about the average rate of wages paid in China for common labor.

HIS MOTHER HIS SWEETHEART.

mother's his sweetheart-the sweet-"II fa est. the heat!" any the white roses he brings to my

Lineaut: The roses that bloom when life's summers

legenri: But his love is the sweetest rose over my beart! The love that hath crowned me-

A necklace around me. That closer to God and to beaven hath hound me!

"His mother's his sweetheart!" Through

all the and years His love is the rainbow that shines through my tears; My light in God's darkness, when with my

dim eyes not the stars in the storm of his

skirs. When I how 'neath the rod

And no rose decks the sod, His love lights the pathway that leads me to God!

'Ills mother's his sweetheart." Shine bright for his feet,

O lamps on life's highway! and roses, lean aweet. To the lips of my durling! and God grant

Ids sun And his stars to my dutiful, beautiful

For his love-it hath crowned me-A neckince around me,

And closer to God and to heaven hath bound me!

Ladies' flome Journal.

A DESERTER'S RETURN.

→ HE stood in the doorway of the shack and watched him trailing down the road after the horses in a cloud of dust. When he had passed over the rise and the jingle of harness came no longer to her ears she sat down upon the doorstep with a troubled sigh. The shanty, almost the one brown spot in the tumbling wilderness of grass,

was small and dingy and redolent of from Consul General Goodnow at the tar paper that covered its sides. shower of soot that touched here and white-curtained window ran a vine, or than the rest, stretched its length of hung far down, swinging in the wind like tiny fingers, in wistful greeting to the woman below. A row of lusty sunflowers ran from the house to the straw-thatched barn, holding up their rotund faces for a kiss from the sun and forgetting entirely the timld devotion of the morning glories that wound about their sturdy limbs and climbed high up to offer to their unbending masters a taste of morning dew from their horns of scarlet and gold. A hen, fussy with the responsibilities of an overinge family, basked in the warm earth saking her husband crowded upon her. and clucked unheeded warnings to her downy brood.

The woman took off her hat and laid beside her. The breeze, fresh with the smell of ripening wheat, blew onto her check and lingered to coax a stray ringlet into her eyes. A gray squirrel The most alarming feature of that had run from his burrow to snatch Consul Goodnow's report is the fact a few crumbs paused to note her dis-

for me to come at once. with him and no sympathy. In the He silenced her with a wave of his morning he hurried to the fields, he hurhand. "I knew," he continued, "that ried from the table, at night he huryou were dissatisfied; I saw it all along, ried to bed that he might he the early

riser that the next day's labors demand- and it nearly killed me. I blamed my self for minging you to such a place, ed. Thus it was, perhaps, that he did not notice the shadows that deepened and-but-wait till I get my pipe-A moment later she heard him knockin her eyes. At first, with a little entng about in the house. Then she nocouragement, she would have told him ticed Prince digging in the dirt and all and cried it out on his shoulder, and, caught the flutter of something white. perhaps, together they might have

"Bring it here, sir!" she cried, sternly. learned the lesson of endurance. But When he had brought it, with relucnow her heart had crusted over and tant step and downcast demeanor, she hid beneath its surface her sorrow. Sufsaw it to be a letter-her own letter to fering, doubt, grew in noxious inxuri-Jack-the hateful letter, crumpled and ance in her soul's garden and threatearth-stained, but-unopened. With a ened to choke out timid love. For this cry of joy she seized the dog in her she blamed him. She said, over and arms and kissed his earthy nose. She over to herself, that he did not care, ceased her demonstrations a moment and then, out of loyalty to him, denied to answer Jack's voice from the doorit, but at last, against her will, she had admitted the truth of the accusation. way.

"Oh, in that package!" she replied. Finally she had told it to the dog and "Why, cigars. I bought them for you wept into his shaggy mane, and he had to-day-the biggest ones I could find." listened gravely and with infinite pa-"Um, um," said Jack, sniffing at them tience, and licked her hand in fond suspiciously; "they are nice. I will save sympathy. But of late it seemed to her

that he had deserted her cause, and, as them for Sunday." When he had lighted his pipe and takif to reprove her discontent and set an en a few satisfied puffs, he remarked: example of fidelity, left her side to fol-"Copley said he left two letters for me low his master all the day long. And it under the door, but I could find only had come to this! She would answer one. I suppose the wind blew it away. the pleadings of her soul; she would Annette said nothing, but stroked leave him. She would go home, back Prince, and he thumped his tail on the to noise and bustle and life; back to ground and looked fondly, first at one, friends and voiceful companionship. Strengthened with sudden resolution, then at the other .-- Indiana State Jourshe sprang to her feet and looked at the nat

SPEED OF THE HORSE

A Claim That He Can Outrun the Deer.

leave at the postoffice a note that would A man on a horse is twice a man. explain the story of it all to Jack. With He feels more secure, is braver, is in nervous fingers she set about tidying every way more formidable. European the room. When this task was finished officers know this. In clearing the she placed upon the table Jack's lunchstreets of Paris only cavalry are used. on, noting with a tender smile some We call out the infantry or the militia of the things she had brought with her and have to shoot people. In Europe and which she was about to leave-the they use the flat of a sword held by a dainty tea urn, the sugar and cream mounted man. No unarmed body of holders that Jack had laughed at for humanity will stand the impact of their smallness, the cup with a broken horses. They melt before the charge like snow. It is the uncontrollable instinct to get out of the way, and to do It as soon as possible. Some day we will grow wiser on this side of the Atlantic. Just now we have fifty infantry companies of militia to one of cavalry. Many of our militiamen are unable to pay for the keep of a horse, which is expensive, even if a man does the currying and bedding with is own hands.

Many others of them would not know what to do with a horse if they had one. This is bad, but with the trolley and the blevcle crowding the steed of our fathers closer and closer to the wall there is not much chance that it will be bettered. Five hundred years from now, unless all signs fall, gray-headed college professors, with plano-leg calves and eighteen-inch chests, will be lecturing upon an extinct animal and reconstructing him for the benefit of students from a piece of stifle and a front tooth.

I believe that the horse is the swiftest animal in the world. One hears strange tales of the speed of the ante-She forgot the dreariness of the prairie lope, the white-tailed fawn, the springthe emptiness of its landscape, the bok, the elephant, the jack-rabbit and acres of solitude; she forgot her desolathe wolf. The fastest of these is the tion and suffering. The vision of the American antelope, and I have never empty home smote her. The words of seen one that a good pony could not Jack's last good-by sounded in her ears; the presence of his kiss was upon

best. As for the rabbit or any kind of deer, the horse will simply run over Taking into consideration the htm. fact that the horse generally carries

doubted mustang ancestry, if given the

hit, would do his best to run over them

was Jealous,--Chicago Times-Herald,

QUER STREES

Japan was originally civilized by way

of China; to-day Japan sends scholars

Poor, busy Jack! It was all work says I can have my old place again, and SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

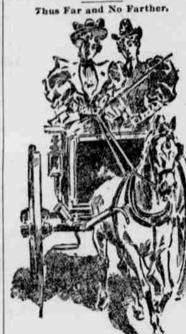
NUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

The Love Affair of a Diplomat. "Ab, yes," said Mrs. Hambus, "war is dreadful. How well I remember the gloomy days we had whenever our brave soldiers lost a battle during the rebellion. Why, it was as if every famlly had been personally aillicted."

"I'm surprised to hear you say that," exclaimed William Wimbledon. "I didn't suppose you were old enough to remember anything about the civil war." Up to that time Willie's attention to

Geraldine Hambus had not been looked upon with favor by her mother, but the young man has won out.



ever marry "Will your mother again? "Not with my approval. Such is my

opinion thus far, and not a step father." -Chicago Inter Ocean.

Dewey's Suits,

"They say Admiral Dewey is a regular dude, and that he has fifty different suits of clothes." "Yes, I read about them somewhere, but I guess he must have left all but his fighting suit behind when he start-

ed for Manila.'

A Winning Scheme.

Booth Barrett-What's your idea in putting on "Othello" at such a time as this? The people won't have Shakspeare now.

Manager-My dear fellow, that's where you are short-sighted. Othello was a Moor. The Moors once made it warm for the Spanlards. We'll lay especial stress upon that fact in our advertisements, and electrify the country.

The Beauty of It, She-I don't see what you find in the lives of great men that can interest you so much. It seems to me you're always reading about them.

He-Ah, yes, in reading about even the greatest of them I always find that they were just as foolish in some re-

Worse than Camp Life "What an inconsistent woman P ley's wife is." "How so?"

"A little while ago she said wouldn't let him go to the war been she didn't consider him able to a

physical hardships, and how she's and adopted young twing,"

A Beneficiary, "Old Man Haggus is in great lage "What's he done; struck a mine?" "Better than that. He owns at terest in a summer hotel that loss

850 miles from tidewater." Another Spanish Triumph,

"I'd like to know how you can gard the killing of 327 of our men rictory," said the Spanish colond "Why," his general replied, easily figured out. We didn't ha mule, and now have that many less to feed."

Innocence.

Mabel-Do you think the war have any effect upon the price of . dies?

Jack-Wouldn't be surprised if a They say everything'll go up. Mabel-Then why don't you m supply now?

Comes High Sometimes.

She-Talk is cheap. He-I don't know about that I know a man who was fined \$10 ferm sing a jung and he didn't up as than half a dozen words.

The Place for Her.

Birdie-Where do you expect to get he summer?

Alice-Right here at home. this war broke out, you see, 1 learned that most of the gentler know can't possibly get away.

In Confidence.

Miss Willington-I'm glad this tra with Spain has come, even if it has ing to be rather costly. Miss Wrightley-Why, you heard girl! What makes you say that?

Miss Willington-Because hereits when ma gets to telling about em things I used to do before the war i not be such a complete giveaway.

Useless Extravagance.

"It is said that in some of the E pean armics every regiment has own corn doctor." "That's foolish. It would take m than corns to interfere with my n

ning if I were a soldier and heard th retreat sounded." Her Mistake.

"See here, Lucy," said the teachers one of her bright scholars, "you an written the word 'oyster' wing an Y." "Oh, yes," exclaimed the schie,

reaching for the slate to make the ce rection; "I must have been thinking this was one of those months whe there is no r in oysters."-Yonken Statesman.

A Remarkable Trath.



handle that was reserved for him because of its size and solidity. When the table was set she covered it with a pink net, and turned to lay out her pretty traveling dress that she had worn but once before. The train pulled in with a rattle and lang of brakes and she climbed aboard and saw the house fade out of sight behind her. Presently, with a shock of recollection, she sat up and pressed her face to the pane. The train was passing through their farm. The low, sod

clock. There was time to catch the

down train. She had money of her

own, the remains of her spinster sav-

ings. She would take the pony and

barn, the house with blinds pulled down, and Prince, the dog, running after the train and finally ceasing, sat issied with having chased it off the premises. At last there was Jack in the hayfield; he waved his hat gayly and the horses looked backward over their shoulders at their flying rival. With a frightened gasp Annette shrank into the cushlons. A flood of sickening anguish engulfed her. For the first time the full realization that she was for-

It is little more than 100 years ago that the events began to shape themselves which came to a crisis just before the close of the century, and invited the French revolution. How sin gularly similar is the history that Italy has been making lately. The story of 1700 is the story of 1808. It is a revolt against the unequal conditions that down criminals. The British Druggist society throws about the tollers and the drones who sit in authority.

There is no refinement in war and there can be but little consideration for an opponent in any sort of a contest where there is a prize to win. In war, especially, there is no reason why a great country should not employ all its resources to overcome a small country. War is a dreadful thing and ought to be brought to a close at the earliest moment possible consistent with the cause of justice and the honor of the country which is in the right.

The spring's bread riots in Italy were full of significance, and we shall be surprised if they do not lead, indirectly, to complications that will involve the whole of Europe. It is one of the axioms of monarchy that when discontent and dissatisfaction begin to prevall at home it is time to divert attention by war abroad. The complexion of affairs in continental Europe is beginning to take on the hue and color which, according to the familiar teaching of history, precede strife and commotion.

After a long period of suspension the fronworks of a Western city resumed operations and the black chimneys poured out dense clouds of soot over the town. Ruskin would have anothematized it for its hideousness, and daintily clad women looked upon it with horror, but a little girk hungry and cold, whose father had been for months without work, clapped her hands and exclaimed: "Was there ever anything so beautiful as to see the smoke in the chimneys again! That big piece is a shawl for mother, and those cunning little bits tumbling down are shoes for baby, and oh, there comes such a lot of the smoke maybe it is a really hat for me; anyway, I know it's shoestrings."

Like Doctor Faustus, the American cipal stream, which in the miners' people, until recently, worshiped the idea of youth. The young man was in demand, and the young woman was irresistible. The young gave the dominating tone to society. The son managed the father, the daughter controlled the mother. This reversal of usual relations was regarded as a distinct and commendable American practice, and excited comment and censure from the rest of the world. Meanwhile, traps or nets they were obliged to use slowly but surely, common sense and travel were modifying the conditions. Society saw that abroad, especially in England, age, not youth, per se, count-It perceived that a man in England, or Europe, was about to really commence his career at the time he was compelled to abandon it here. It noted that the mother, and sometimes even the grandmother, was kept in evidence. And it saw that this was possible be-

that the glant cracker may be re-enforced in the near future by a new product of Chinese skill known as the "twice sounding."

The executors of the law in Europe

have been swift to seize upon discoveries in science to help them to run notes a curious use of the microscope which was lately made in Prussia. barrel of specie sent from the frontier

to Berlin was robbed and filled with sand. This was supposed to have been done on the way to Berlin. The eminent chemist, Prof. Ehrenbergh, obtained samples of all the sand near the stations through which the barrel passed, and by means of the blowpipe and microscope, found sand of the station at which it had been emptied and filled. The thief was afterward discovered and arrested. In France noted rogues are not only photographed, but weighed and measured carefully, and forced to speak and slug into a phonographic

instrument before their discharge from prison, that they may be identified afterward in any attempted crime. It has also been noted for the identification of criminals that the one part of the human body which is never duplicated in man or woman is the markings on the skin of the thumb. The face and figure may be altered at will, but the lines on the thumb-never! For the detection of criminals, an impression of the thumb is stamped upon paper. A story is told of the Princess of Wales. She was once shown through the museum at Scotland Yard, containing the photographs of countless rogues, and also some of the methods, scientific and legal, for tracing crime and for punishing it. "It is all very clever," said the kindly princess, with a sigh, "but if the world were as anyions to discover and reward the good men as it is the bad, what a pleasant place it would be!"

Derivation of the Word Klondike.

"The River Trip to the Klondike" is the title of an article by John Sidney Webb in the Century. Mr. Webb says: "From Dawson the trail to the mines leads over a steep hill to the creek made so famous by its tributaries; for there is not a single mine on the prinslang is called Klondike. And yet this stream does in reality bear a characteristic name given it by the Indians, which is utterly murdered by this pronunciation, now so common,

"The Indiana name the creeks throughout the country from some characteristic in connection with the stream itself; and as this one is so swift that in order to set their salmona hammer to drive the stakes to anchor them, the creek was named by them Hammer Creek, or, in their language, phonetically, Troan Dik. The spelling Klondike means absolutely nothing, but has been accepted, so I learn, by the Board of Geographical Names of the United States."

If there are any Spanlards in heaven, we don't want to go there.

in inquisitive wonder. A little way fro mthe house the railroad crossed the farm in a long stretch of yellow clay, Sometime: Annette had sat on the ties and looked longingly into the glimmering distance from whence she had come and wished that she could go back, and then grew afraid of herself that she could make such a wish. She remembered now, how, from the flying train she had looked out upon a cluster of buildings huddled close together for warmth, it seemed, and casually wonuered how a person could live in such a place, and afterwards, when she found it was to be her home and Jack's, she felt with a sudden sinking of the heart how dreary her life must become. Even then, strong with the fervor of love, she had somehow realized the hopelessness of the undertaking, and now that the roscate flush of the honeymoon had faded she sat up with a dull pain in her head and a wave of homeslekness rolled over her.

Annette was, in truth, a child of elv flization. She loved the noise and bus tle of the city, the rattle of trucks, the rumble of cabs, the clanging of cablecar gongs, the purr of the trolley; she loved the cries of the street, the hurry of footsteps, the shricking of locomo tives, the sounding of whistles; and this morning she thirsted with heart-sick eagerness for the sight of home, the crowded thoroughfares, the brightlygreen patches of lawn, the smooth stretches of boulevard, the mottled shadow of the sun shining through the leaves, the glare of night illumination on shiny wet pavements. She longed for the shop windows, the tall buildings coffin clods. and the smoke canopled sky of her native city; for a sight of the familiar office, the clicking typewriters, the patter of the ticker as it thrust forth its long tongue of dotted paper; her cushloned seat by the window, from which she could look out on sanded roofs and black-throated chimneys, and where volces of the pigmy street multitudes came up to her in a murmuring babel of tongues. All this she had left for the love of him-and she did love her husband.

But her world, how empty it was, how lonesome and still, how utterly forsaken she had grown to feel in spite of him. When she had first come the novelty had charmed her. The air was deliciously soft and the grass in its first greenness above the sod. Patches of snow still lingered on the shadow side of the swales; in the sunny places the crocuses sprang up and bloomed. But now the grass was tall and the wind swept through it in grewsome whispers that made her think of a country graveyard. Aud every tall bearded stalk had answered with a nod of its head and seemed to look askance at her with knowing smile; the grasshoppers perched in the shade and trig-trigged in montonous cadence, the gophers chattered impudently and the plovers whistled from above, and with one accord they seemed derisively to say, "Homesick, homesick-a bride and homesick." And she was-miseraly, unbearably so,

and every one appeared to know it save Jack

drive away the sight of it. Then a new look came into her eyes; a holy fire suf fused her countenance, such as might have shone in the eyes of the Christian malden and blotted out fear of the beast.

her lips.

Yes, she would return! It was not them. In hunting with a brace of very too late. She could take the next train good coursing hounds five years ago it back, and intercept that cruel note. He was found that there were five ponies should never read it-should never in the party which would outfoot the know. dogs, and one of them, a gray of un-

She slowly straightened herself in

ushed her face as if to

The sun was sinking low into the vestern horizon when she came again and killed them. He did not like them. to the town, and its golden light glori-They belonged to his owner and he fled the tall, red-turreted elevators and softened the outlines of the gaunt frame buildings until they looked no longer hateful to her. She hastened across the sandy road to the postoffice with almost a light heart.

"You sent the letter out to my hus band?" she cried sharply. A numbing fear took possession of

and men of science to instruct the Chiher. It was, then, after all, too late. nose, Already he had read the lines, and France pays in pensions every year knew of her unwifely intentions. Could 70,000,000 francs, of which 25,000,000 he ever love her-now? And in her are substracted from the salaries of ofdesolation the need of his love, above ficials, all things, grew apparent.

Java is said to be the region of the However, it should make no change globe where it thunders oftenest, havin her resolve. Duty still pointed out ing thunder storms, on an average, 97 the road. Wearly, regretfully must days of the year. she take up the dropped stitch of life; It takes thirty-seven specially conperhaps, sometime, she could live it structed and equipped steamers to keep down

The misery of the homeward ride she the submarine telegraph cables of the can never forget. She shut her teeth world in repair. Deafness is more common in cold in firm resolve and clung desperately to the pony, while he flew over the

countries than in warm climates, the road; all the while the dull thuds of his footsteps sounded in her ears like changes.

She seemed to see in her mind's eye Jack's surprised greeting, his calm cold, cutting words, than which she would rather face death, she subbed,

weakly, over and over. the United States over fifty distinct se-Then, from the crest of the rise, the cret orders, with over 70,000 lodges and 5,000,000 members. A story is in circulation to the effect

leased ground, and that the lease must be renewed in 1800. came running down the road, frantic with welcome, and Jack came to the There have been over sixty lions in

the London Zoo during the last fifty door with a skillet in his hand. years, many being presents from the "Supper is ready," he cried gayty, Queen or members of the royal famcoming to lift her tenderly from the us.

What-what, she cried to herself, diz-A writer in the Arena declares that zily, could it be he had never received 500,000 men now do the work, with the the letter. Then she fainted in his aid of machinery, which needed 16,000, 000 persons to do a few years ago.

When she revived she clung to him and looked earnestly in his eyes; hope leaped in her bosom. There was no cloud on his brow; he did not know. When the dishes were cleared away they took their chairs into the front yard. The moon was rising in sleepyeyed splendor.

saddle.

arms.

"I have something to tell you," he said, drawing close to her. "Good brought up before a London judge, news," he added hastily, alarmed by The master said that in consequence the look on her face. "I sold the farm of the loss of small sums from the till to-day. The Illinois man bought it, he had the clerks' drawer fitted with paid every dollar in cash, and I have it electric alarms. In the absence of one here, and, best of all, the letter that of the clerks, the prisoner tampered came this afternoon"-she caught her with the till, when the electric alarm breath-."was from the Journal. Briggs | rang, and he was caught.

more than 150 pounds of rider, saddle spects as I am. It gives me confidence and gun, one gets an idea of how much in myself. superior he is. A speedy pony will outrun a greyhound. I have seen this

There's Money in It, She-After all, what is fame? Ar tried. It is customary among men who empty bauble that is not worth striving use them to give the dogs all the law for. possible in order to avoid riding over

He-There's where you're mistaken The man who is famous can hire some literary hack to write articles for \$5 r day and then, by signing his own name to them, he can sell them to the magatines for 50 cents a word."

The Outlook. Mrs. Barstow-Do you think we will ever really be able to talk to the people

on Mars? Mr. Benham-That will depend entirely upon whether the women ever get to running things or not.

Hemmed In. "How did you feel while you were imprisoned in your folding-bed?" "To put it briefly, I felt just as I imagine those Spanlards felt when

Dewey got into Manila Bay." One Thing in Its Favor.

Mrs. Mann-If you go to war, Harry, cannot go with you. Mr. Mann-No, Harriet; war is terrible, I've heard tell, but still there is

something to say in its favor .-- Boston Transcript.



Mistress-Where is the key to the

pantry? Cook-My beau has it. He is dreadfully jealous .- Filegende Blatter.

Used to It. A married man, on being asked

whether he was seriously injured when a steam boller exploded, replied that he was so used to being blown up by his wife that mere steam had no effect on him.--Pick-Me-Up.

All on Account of a Fellow. Lucy-You're a two-faced thing; so there.

Myrtie-I'm sorry I can't say as much for you. Almost any other one that you could get would be an improvement.

Mistakes of an Amateur Diplomat. "If I were a single man," said Willikins, "I'd go to war in a minute." "Am 1 to understand, then," Mrs. Willkins angrily retorted, "that you are sorry you married me?" "Not at all," he answered, thinking

to pacify her; "I'm glad I married you. Otherwise I wouldn't have any excuse for remaining at home."

"George Willkins," she exclaimed. "if 1 am to be regarded as simply an excuse for keeping you out of danger the sooner you shoulder a musket and go the better it will be for both of us." people .- Harlem Life.

Maud-Really, Mabel, I think F prother is the kindest boy I know. Mabel-O, that may be; you see just not his sister .- Moonshine.

Swindled.

Miss Oldham-How does it have Mrs. Newrocks, that so many of leaves of these books in your spine library are uncut? Mrs. Newrocks-Let me see. Soll

are, as true as I live. And we the highest prices for them, too. Is Josiah when he was buyin' then I was afraid them booksellers a-goin' to cheat him.

A New Way.

used to say that wealth had and With which to fly away: But, like most other earthly things, Wealth goes on wheels to-day.

Tact.

Fair Passenger-Why didn't rol sh when I waved my hand? Conductor-Thought yer was blowh kisses to me,-Boston Globs

Unterrified.

The Good Man-Ah, my young from emember that there are things and noney can't buy. The Grasping One-1 supposes people on this earth have no st

them.

A Curious Request.

An ambassador receives many ous communications from all setting people, and in all sorts of ways former American ambassador to let many, in speaking of his term in the office twenty years ago, says be ceived many queer letters from And cans who wanted his influence

ourt circles. Perhaps the funniest of all wat very mandatory epistle from an lady living in the West, who inde in her letter four pieces of white

each some six inches square. "We are going to have a fair is a church," she wrote, "and I am mit ing an autograph quilt. I want por get me the autographs of the Emp or, the Empress, the Crown Pris

and Bismarck; and tell them to very careful not to write too near edge of the squares, as a seam has be allowed for putting them togethe

Getting Ease, Keedlek-Young Browne added

"e" to his name after he inherited uncle's big fortune. Fosdick-That's quite right. Rich P ple are entitled to more case than P

Useful Thief-Catcher A simple thief-catcher has been invented for the protection of money tills. It consists of an electrical connection between the till and some point where an alarm can readily be heard. A boy who had for a long time been stealing his master's money was

well built and very comfortable, education being compulsory. It has been stated that there are in

house came in view. The picketed horses came trotting toward her to the length of their ropes, with many an that the city of Washington stands on arch of the back and friendly neigh of recognition for their comrade. Prince

ear being very sensitive to atmospheric There are something like 40,000 public schools in Japan. The buildings are