EUGENE CITY ..... OREGON.

Boston is perfectly patriotic now, with her red brick buildings, her white subway and her blue stockings.

After a man has gnawed a good oldfashioned hardtack for an hour he is in a mood to remember pretty nearly The St. Paul Dispatch says: "A one-

the earth." Well, that's an 'armless sort of amusement, isn't it? Why shouldn't Hon. Joseph Chamberlain believe in an English alliance

armed athlete has been walking around

with America? Such an alliance has worked all right in his own case. It is said now that the German Em-

perof designs many of the Empress' gowns. He is able to do anything, from directing his nation's destiny to dress-making. The Denver Post complains because "a Colorado poet has made 'Dewey' rhyme with 'glory.' " Why find fault

how did he do it? A Western paper says the "tuberculosis has been communicated to dogs by French bacteriologists." The only way a dog can be absolutely safe is to refuse to associate with such persons.

with that? It is a deed to be proud of;

A contemporary clears up a doubtful matter in the following lucid manner: The name of the Spanish admiral at Montijo and as Montojo. It is doubtful, he Mentije and as Menteje." He, he, is that so?

The authorities in Washington perpetrated a neat swindle on the Spanlards in Cuba. Blanco has been induced to exchange two American newspaper correspondents for a Spanish protest, and after his return to the city colonel and a physician.

Our Naval Academy, which has vindicated its existence abundantly in times past, has done it again in the splendid gunnery of our naval officers, appealed, and the first decision was the theory and practice of which are very thoroughly taught at Annapolis,

The decadence of Spain is illustrated by the fact that from having been once the possessor of much the greatest part of North and South America she has not now a safe coaling station, and before many months she will have lost those she nominally owns.

The sense of proportion is a fine thing to cultivate in these times. "There were heroes before Agamemnon," even though there were no hysterical newspapers to declare it. And, by the way, several brave deeds were done in this very country some thirty-five years

The titles of the King of Spain suggest a large part of the history of the world. He is King of Jerusalem, which is Turkish; of Navarre, which is French; of Gibraltar, which is British, and of the East and West Indies, which are largely British; Duke of Brabant and Count of Flanders, now the two inependent kingdoms of Holland and Belgium; and sovereign of numerous other lands long since independent or under the undisputed sway of other powers. He bears upon his person, indeed, an epitome of the glory and the fall of Spain.

An intelligent effort is being made to convince European nations that corn bread, as the Yankee said of "punkin pie," is "wholesome vitals." headway is being made, and since the United States produces more than two billion bushels, the export supply may be regarded as equal to any demand the corn evangelists operating in Europe can create. The royal family of Denmark takes kindly to corn, and when fully converted, as seems probable, a European corn-fed aristocracy may be created.

In New York, the great difficulty of the vacant lot farms committee in previous cars has been the obtaining of sufficient land for the farms, but this year it has for use during the summer three hundred and twenty acres of land in Pelham Bay Park. This is now the fourth year that the vacant lot farms have been carried on in New York City. Each year a small number of men have been so trained in the first principles of agriculture that they have expressed a willingness to take positions in the country, and some few heads of families have done so. Thus the vacant lot farms afford a kind of farm training school.

China has at last made its first concession to an American company. The Secretary of State has received notice that the American China Development Company has been permitted to build a railroad from Hankow on the Yangtse-Kiang River to Canton in the Prov-Ince of Quong-Tung, and thence to the sea. The line will be 900 miles long and will run through provinces tributary to a population of nearly 20,000, 000 people. The company now is nego tiating for extensions to the main line. which it is also believed will be granted. With a view of enabling the Chinese ultimately to construct and operate rallways the American-China Development Company is to establish a school of practical instruction in railways, where Chinese shall be educated in questions relating to railway construction, operation, and management. All materials and apparatus for the proposed road are to enter the Chinese empire free of duty, in a manner similar to that adopted in the case of the rallway now running west from Tien-Tsin. The granting of this concession serves to emphasize the importance of our recent operations at the Philip-

The conditions at Australia and the Philippines show the differences in the methods of government practiced by Great Britain and Spain. In Australia practically the same civilized conditions exist as in England, and everything that can be done to reform the natives is being done. But there are no cities in Europe that are more finely built than Sydney and Melbourne or Time which enjoy a higher civilization. In wounds.

the Philippines, with the possible exception of Manila, where the presence of a few English, German and American residents, give some signs of civilization, the people are in the same primitive condition now as when they came under Spanish sway three centuries ago. Nothing whatever has been done to develop the vast revenues of the islands or to educate and civilize the peo ple. All the means of public instruction are in the hands of religious socleties, which use every effort to keep the natives in ignorance, that they may be the more easily dominated and oppressed. The people are robbed that none may accumulate property enough to send their children away to be educated. It is through the few that have been sent abroad that the late revolutions have been encouraged, and the natives made to realize the tyranny

The American people lack something

and despottsm of Spain.

of a quality which is certainly good for the general community-that of tenacity in the defence of the small individual rights which the greater rights are sometimes found to depend on in the end. The American is apt to ask himself, "Will it pay" to resist an infringement upon his rights? If it is not likely to "pay" he usually submits to the outrage. Englishmen, on the other hand, are tenacious of their rights as against corporations or public servants, even at great cost to themselves. Frenchmen can also on occasion show a like spirit. A good example of it has lately been brought to the public attention in Paris. A business man, forced by a misadventure to wait an hour and a half at a railway station, took up the table of rates and charges, which the raffroad company was required to keep open to the public. He found that the advertised fare for the trip he was about to make was twenty-nine francs and ninety-five centimes, whereas the fare usually exacted was thirty francs. When he bought his ticket he offered twenty-nine francs and ninety-five eentimes; the agent refused to give him a ticket. He paid thirty francs under demanded the return of the excessabout one cent in our money. The sued the railroad company for restitufigure. The litigation cost the company vindicated a principle, and no doubt considered himself well repaid. The citizen would perhaps in our country be called "a kicker," but he was kicking in the service of the community, and the community owes him its sincere thanks for his self-sacrifice.

The Koreans are exhibiting the wild- fugio's train. est delight over the announcement that their king is about to marry. This act on his part means more to those peocurious customs of that people. The occurred to him. king takes precedence in all matrimonial affairs, for so long as the king you do not know him." is single no marriage may take place in his domains among his subjects. All she said. good Koreans, therefore, who obey the letter of the law religiously and patriotically postpone their weddings until the king has taken a spouse unto himself. Among the common people this law is not strictly obeyed, but among the nobility and the better class of people no one would think of marrying before the king, as such a violation of the law would cause the offender to lose caste. But marriages are arranged in Korea without reference to the partles to it, and "falling in love" is a thing of which a Korean is never guilty. Since the murder of the queen, some two years or more ago, none of the members of good familles have married, and the people, more than a year since, became so impatient for the king to wed that they expressed their discontent openly. The king's advisers made known to him the dissatisfaction among his subjects, and he began the work of hunting up a wife. Although he is over 60 years of age his choice was the daughter of a nobleman who had not reached her sixteenth year. His ministers objected to the king making that kind of a fool of himself, since it is against the time-honored customs of the empire for the king to take a wife so many years his junior. The advice of the ministers prevailed, but while the king abandoned the malden he could not be induced to look with favor upon any of the others whom his advisers presented for his selection. This set the people again in a rage, and finally the king delegated to his advisers the power of selecting a wife for him without his interference. This selection has been made, and the future queen of Korea is reported to be very handsome, according to Asiatic ideas of beauty, and about

30 year of age. Cats for Rabbits. Cats have served heretofore as a substitute for rabbits. No particular complaint was made in Paris against the substitution until recently. For some reason there has arisen a great outcry against the slaughter of marketable cats, and French ingenuity has been taxed to supply the deficiency. This is found in a particular breed of African monkey, and these animals are being imported into France in large numbers to furnish the basis for rable de lievre-broiled backs of rabbits. The African monkeys lend themselves very readily to the disguise, as their backs are very fat and fleshy. Rabbits, under any cultuary treatment, are food. They are mainly valuable as strengtheners of sauce and soup stocks. For this purpose they are superior almost to any other sort of game. New York Sun.

A plug of tobacco is as good a barometer as any one needs. As long as the weather is to be fine the tobacco will be dry, and if there is not too much sugar and licorice in it it will crumble like bark. But just before rain the tobacco will get damp and flexible, and the moisture in the air will make it al-

most clammy. Time and court-plaster

#### THE ROSE

O Love's star, over Eden, How pale and faint thou art! Now lost, now seen above, Thy white rays point and dart,

O tender o'er her move, Shine out and take my part! I have sent her the rose of love, And shut in the rose in my heart

The fireflies glitter and rush In the dark of the summer mead; Pale on the hawthorn bush, Bright on the larkspur seed; And long is beaven affush To give my rose God-speed If she breathe a kiss, it will blush

O bright star over Eden, All beautiful thou art; To-day, in the rose, the rose, For my love I have periled my heart;

If she bruise a leaf, it will bleed,

Now eye the dying glows From the placid isles depart, rose-bathed planet knows It is hers, my rose, my heart!

#### WITH THE PRICE OF BLOOD.

OLA VEJAR, simple child of a guileless race, believed in her very soul that wealth would outwelgh in the heart of Antonio Mascavel the beauty of Refugio Garfias, great and renowned though that might be. Therefore, and for this only, did she sigh for riches and hate the poverty with which Providence had seet fit to curse her. For Sola was not beautiful, save for the beauty that some find in a firm chin and a powerful mouth, a wide forehead and deep eyes overset with mighty brows-which may have their charm for the student of his kind, but not for a lover, and, least of all, for a

Mexican lover. Antonio Mascavel preferred the type of Refugio-small-featured, red-lipped, soft-eyed, graceful, and lovely as a that of the surrounding country, of the San Gabriel. The fame of the daughthe Americans, and when strangers company refused to refund it. He asked to be shown a beautiful Mexican, they were taken to the house of tion, and won his case. The company Gardias, upon the outskirts of Sonora town. So it may be supposed that Resustained. The case was then carried fuglo had lovers. They came from far to the Court of Cassation, the highest and near, and from every rank of Calicourt open to it. Again the decision fornia life. There was an American was in the citizen's favor; the company whose fortune was vast and as generwas ordered to restore the cent to him, ously spent as fortunes were in the earand to lower its fare to the prescribed by fifties; there was an Englishman with a determination to have her at more than three thousand francs, and any cost, even at that of a few lives-a the citizen about a thousand. He had tendency of character which accounted for his presence in the States and for his expatriation; there was a priest who was eating out his wretched soul for her, and who had so far fallen from innumerable Mexicans, ranchers, shopfollowed tamely and suppliantly in Re-

But she loved only Mascavel, She admitted it at last to Senor Garflas, when that wiry little creature demanded that ple than is commonly supposed by she make a choice. The senor was such as are ignorant of some of the aghast. The possibility of it had not

"Antonio Mascavel!" he said. "But

Refugio nodded her little head. "Si,"

"Where have you seen him?" She was not minded to tell of the meetings in the willow-hidden bed of the arroyo, so she held her peace.

"But the man is a bad character. He

is a gambler." Still Refugio was silent. There must be better arguments than faults, vices, or crimes to bring against the unanswerable one that a woman loves.

Of this Senor Garflas became gradually aware after he had protested for hours and for days, and after finding that despite his prohibitions, despite close supervision, his fair daughter and Mascavel were in constant communi-

Then he hunted out Antonio himself where he sat playing at cards in the bar-room of the Lafayette, and he pleaded with him, courteously and respectfully, for Mascavel was a blg man and a desperate one. But he, too, answered that he loved, and when all was said and done, it had gone no farther than this, that they both loved and that wisdom might stand aside.

Garflas went with his baffled hopes o Senor Vejar-the brother of Sola. The house of Vejar-a two-romed adobe which had never been whitewashedstood several hundred yards farther north along the road than that of Gar flus. It was the last one before the

open country, and had no neighbors. Senor Vejar was much younger than Gartias. He had the same mighty brow and powerful mouth that made his sis ter hideous to a race that loves all things gentle and gracious. He was one of those who plaed for Refugio, but her father did not know this. So he told him the whole story of his thwarted will and plans, and implored advice as he made a elgarette.

"If it were not for the cursed laws of the Gringoes; if things were as they were in my youth, I could force my own daughter to marry the man I

pleased," he said. Vejar shook his head. "You can not

do that," he answered. "What, then, shall I do?" was moved to the point of tears. They hung on his long black lashes and drop-

ped on his old blue overalls. The situation was too complicated to be set straight in a moment. It was not simplified by Vejar's having his own sult and chances to consider. his sister when Gartias had ridden sald more than a thousand dollars

away. "Oh!" snarled Sola, "the love of Antonio! A thousand dollars would bury it so deep that it would never rise again."

"Yet," said her brother, not under standing woman, "you would be glad The deep eyes shone. She shrugged

her shoulders. "Yes, I would be glad to linve it. And I could have it for a thousand dollars-perhaps less." "At that cost you must be content to go without it. What advice shall I

give to Don Gardas?" "How should I know? Let him se to his own troubles, and be glad that the defection of Mascavel and the your sister is not so beautiful that you | woman who had caused it. - Gwendolehave no peace because of her."

It was long after dark when a horse stopped at Vejar's adobe. Vejar had been asleep. He jumped up and went to the door. He had his finger on the

trigger of his revolver. A man stood under the broken-down ramada. Before he spoke, the Mexican had seen by the moonlight that he was a Gringo. They talked together in low tones until Sola joined them, rubbing her eyes and moving noiselessly, with her bare feet,

across the dirt floor. "This man," said her brother, "is an American. He says he has ridden all day to get into Los Angeles before night, but his horse went lame. It is so bad now that he can go no farther, and he wishes to stay here until morn-

"Let him stay," said Sola, not too graciously. "He can have my bed. I cannot sleep." Vejar grunted in much contempt.

"Mascavel does not lie awake for you,"

Sola made no answer. She accepted the fact. She put the American upon the blanket-covered willow boughs that she called her bed. Her brother tied the horse beside his own in the roofless adobe outhouse, and fed it some The suffering of a dumb brute is a matter of utter indifference to a Mexican, when it is not cause for laughtr.

The American was a mere youth. Sola saw that when the patch of moonlight finally worked around to where he lay. He was so still that she began to think he might be dead. So she rose from where she sat upon the floor, leaning against the wall, and went near to see if he were breathing. It seemed that he slept very lightly, for he started up, with his left hand upon his belt and his right hand upon his revolver. "You were so still I thought you

might be dead," said Sola, in her deep, placid voice, full of the Indian sweetness of sound. He took his hand from the weapon and lay back shamefaced- was when a Spanish soldier by the roadly. It was only a woman, a thick set,

dark Venus. And his opinion was also lazy, good-hearted Mexican. He had an egg, to let its contents drop in a hot not been able to see her face, and he and ready pan. He was with difficulty city of Los Augeles, and the mission of did not know that the comfortless pallet was her bed. He turned on it and ter of Garfias had spread even among fell asleep again. But Sola was think- who carefully obtained the ingredients ing. Long after her brother was at various times and at widely scatterdreaming in the next room she crouch- ed drug stores. ed, looking into the darkness with her great, wide eyes seeing nothing. And in her brain ran the clink of the coins as the young Gringo had put his hand to his belt. There was a purpose in her unflinching mind. That she debated it therein was due only to her uncertainty as to how many coins had clinked, as to whether there were enough to buy Antonio Mascavel. Five hundred dollars would do it-for a time. After that he might kill her; or he might let her live and go away with Refugiowhich would be worse. He was a gambler through and through, and none the less so because of being luckgrace as to have told her so; there were less. A few hundred dollars in actual cash would present to him unlimited keepers, desperadoes, and gamblers. All possibilities of the wealth that it might win. And there is always the poor chance, in a woman's mind, that the man may learn to love as she loves. He might forget Refugio; or she might marry some one else.

Fifteen minutes later she went into the room where her brother lay upon a bed like her own. She roused him it) so vigorously that she suspected with her bare foot. He turned with a sleepy grunt.

"Get up and come here," she said. She was not a capricious creature. It on looking into one of the was her way to do little, but that in dogged earnest. So Vejar sprang up and went with her. She stopped beside the bed and pointed down to the body.

"I have killed him," she said. Vejar made no answer. He did not

understand. "I have killed him," she repeated. You take him away and bury him." It flashed upon Vejar that what his sister said was true. He was frightened. He dropped down beside the body and dragged it into the streak of moonlight.

"Take care," Sola warned him; "If there is blood on the floor it can be seen. I can burn the blanket that is on the bed; and no one saw him come." Vejar let the body fall, and stood up facing her. She could see the dreadful light in his eyes, but she did not care,

"You can turn his horse loose and it will never be known," she said, indifferently. "He had money. There is eight hundred dollars. I have counted Antonio will marry me for that."

Vejar struck her down with a blow on the preast. She sat upon the floor as quietly as if she were basking in the onn, dreaming the eternal Mexican dreams.

"If you hit me again, I shall say that you did it. They would believe me." Vejar stood thinking, with the body and the woman at his feet. He knew that she was right. The Gringoer would believe a woman. It was the custom of the fools. She held his life in her hard, broad hands, and she would give it for the sake of the soft eyed gambler as calmly, as relentless ly as she had given that of the boy between them.

He carried the body out and buried ! before dawn, far from the adobe, and so skillfully that there were no traces of the spot. Then he turned the lame horse 'oose, and I' wandered into the town.

For the sake of the forty gold pieces that were Sola Vejar's dowry that she had come by, he did not ask how-not care—that conjured up visions of limit less wealth to be won, Antonio Mascavel consented to take her and let the ungilded beauty of Refugio Garfias go. Many Americans disappeared in those days, and were never accounted for. It was so with the one who had can not advise you at once," he said: "I started from the San Fernando district will think and will help you, if I can, in to Los Angeles, foolishly carrying a the morning." He took counsel with large amount of gold in his belt-some The sheriff and a posse searched and

did not find him; that was all. Antonio lived with Sola for a year and she was happy-through no fault of his. His luck turned, and he won, with her nest-egg, the fortune he had dreamed of. Having done so, he left

her and went across the border. For a long time Sola mourned, sullenly and deeply; then-Vejar having been killed at a round-up by an enraged steer-she took up her abode with Refugio, and became a devoted and patient nurse to her children.

For Refugio had married the rich American, and had long since forgiven Overton, in the Argonaut.

LOYALTY OF CUBAN WOMEN.

They Are the Bravest Focs with Whon Spain Has Had to Deal. Cuban men in arms frequently pre sent themselves for pardon. No Cuban woman has ever been known to barter fenity for mercy. There are traitors in

Cuba, but they are never women, Under the Weyler regime Havana was full of devoted women, reared in indolence and luxury, who were tireless in their successful efforts to get word from one scattered rebel band to another, and to send them food, medicines and clothing. These women were far better consiprators than their fathers and brothers, for Cuban men must talk, and therefore rarely hatch a plot before it is revealed. The women in that country, at least, seemed to know the value of silence. They said little of war, even among themselves, but to Americans they were singularly confiding. This instantaneous and perfect trust was at times startling, and made one breathe a fervent prayer that it might never be betrayed. It led to many strange experiences that could be treated as news and sent to a daily journal, for the required publication of names would have tended to swell the hay. He did nothing for its lame foot. already overcrowded and vile quarters for women in the island jails and prisons. Beautiful and delicate senoritas would impulsively dress up in boys' clothes to illustrate to Americans how they stole out at night to the near-by haunts of lover or brother in the "Long Grass," as the insurgents' camps were called; how they secreted food in false pockets; how letters whose envelopes had been dipped in ink were hidden in their black hair; how medicines were carried in canes, and cloth for clothes or wounds concealed in the lining of their coats. One girl, disguised as a vender, had frequently carried to the woods dynamite in egg shells deftly put together. She has had many thrilling experiences, but her narrowest escape side insisted on taking from the basket persuaded to forego the meal. The dynamite was made by another woman,

A Great Fire Dog. The following story can be vouched for, and in recognition of the timely action of the dog, the Alliance Assurance Company, with whom the premises were insured, have awarded a silver medal to Zulu, fully realizing his sagacity in preventing what would otherwise have been a disastrous fire, with considerable danger to the occuplers of the house. Zulu, who sleeps in the basement of a large house in a fashionable quarter of one of our largest cities, was early one Sunday morning lately roused by an outbreak of fire, which had apparently been smoldering for some time between the floor of the dining-room and ceiling of the room below. He, after repeatedly scratching at the bodroom door of one of the servants, succeeded in waking her. Thinking the dog must be unwell, she let him into her room, and got into bed again, but was not allowed to sleep, as Zulu, sitting close by her bedside, kept "talking" to her (as she describes something must be wrong. On getting up the dog appeared so delighted that she followed him out of the room, and

covered the ceiling burning. Upon rousing the owner of the house, who immediately had the fire alarm rung (which was fortunately close at hand), Zulu, seeming to know he had done his duty, rushed upstairs to his mistress, and left the house with the children, evidently satisfied that he had fulfilled his part. On the fire brigade's arrival it was found that the fire had taken serious hold, and only required more air (which would have been given in another ten minutes by the collapse of the hearthstone, et cetera), to burst into flame in several places. The damage by heat and smoke was very great. and had air been admitted nothing could have saved the entire dwelling. as the joists between the flooring were burning from end to end of the room.

## Prolonging a Holiday.

A soldier sends a contemporary a story of one of his comrades, a private, who recently found himself an inmate of a military hospital. Immensely pleased with his altered conditions, and blissfully conscious that his pay was steadily running on, he felt positively grieved one morning to find himself feeling as well as ever he had done, The doctor paid his usual visit with the clinical thermometer, which found a resting place under Tommy Atkins' tongue. While the physician's attention was distracted, however, the instrument was gently transferred to a basin of hot tea standing near, and, after a few moments, deftly returned, and finally handed back with the mercury rigid at one hundred and twenty,

"Great Heavens!" exclaimed the doc tor, aghast, his professional calmness rudely shattered. "You ought to be stone dead, man; nobody was known to live at anything like that! Get quick to bed; your case is a desperate one!"

## Machine for Fine Writing.

A machine has been invented which is composed of exquisitely graduated wheels rubbing a tiny diamond point at the end of an almost equally tiny arm, whereby one is able to write upon glass the whole of the Lord's prayer within a space measuring no more than the dot over the letter "I" in common print. A specimen of this marvelous microscopic writing was enlarged by photography and every letter and point was perfect and could be read with case,

No spanish for Her. Mabel So you and Edward have broken off? What ever could have happened?

Gertrude-We got to talking about Porto Rico and he criticised my pronunciation of San Juan, so I told bim I believed he was part Spaniard anywny, and after that, of course, it was impossible for us to ever be anything but strangers.

# River Nile Not Destructive.

The River Nile has its rises, but those that do mischlef are not frequent, During the last 1,000 years there has been only one sudden rise of the Nile, that of 1829, when 30,000 people were

A small boy says the proper time to gather fruit is when the dog is chained. Evening World.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

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

Unwilling to Infringe. Teacher (examining juvenile class in geography)-What can you tell us about the Aretle Ocean?

Little Henry-Nawthin'. This ain't no lecture platform.

The Truth of the Matter. "I see that it is again becoming fashionable for the Eastern ladies to paint

their cheeks." "Oh, that isn't quite the case. The Eastern ladies have merely quit trying to conceal the fact that they do paint their checks."



Pa in-How old would a person be now who was born in 1856? Johanie-Please, sir, was it a man or a lady?-Elmira Telegram.

Two Prominent Facts. "Two things are pretty clearly shown by the friendly attitude of the English government toward the United States at the present time." "What are they?"

"That even those American befresses who marry titles retain some love for their native land and that their persunsive powers are recognized by their husbands in Parliament and in the Cabinet."

Easily Defined. Mamma-Oh, dear! Jimmy, I don't believe you know what it is to be good.

Jimmy-Yes, I do, mamma. It's not doing what you want to do.-Truth. Love's Labor Lost.

"What's the matter with Bumps? He looks as though he had no friends left.

"Went out the other night and sere naded an empty house for three hours. Didn't know that her folks had moved."-Detroit Free Press.

Doubtful. Bigge-I say, old chap, here is

check of yours. I wish you'd just cash it for me Jigge Er-certainly-er-will you in

dorse it?-New York Evening Journal An Expert's Opinion. Burgin-I see the scientists claim

that strawberries are 91 per cent, wa Raiston-The scientists are away off. Strawberries are 91 per cent. box bot-

No Chance Whatever "Jimmy, you must not talk older people are talking." "Well, I s'pose you want me

tom.-Chlcago News.

up dumb,"-Chicago Record. A Brilliant Career for Her.

"I hear that Bagley's wife is going on the stage." "Why, I never knew that she could

"She can't; but an Eastern magazine has published her picture and written

ful women in this town." Fax-The diamond is the hardest

her up as being one of the most beauti-

known substance. De Witte-Yes-to get.-Boston Trav

Difference of Opinion. "Tis love that makes the world go round." "Oh, no; It's too much liquor."

cago Record. Correction Wanted. "Are you the society editor?" asked

the large lady, who seemed to fill the "No, madam," said the one address ed. "I am only the court reporter,"

"Really? I am surprised. But perhaps you will do. Your paper said in its account of the affair at my house that floral decorations 'lent beauty to the scene.' I wish you would have your paper state that the floral beauty was not lent. Everything was paid for."-Indianapolis Journal.

An Obvious Refusal.



Warden-A reporter wishes to speak to you. What shall I tell him? Prisoner-Tell him I am not at home. -Fliegende Blaetter.

Poor George, Maud-What were the last words George sald to you before he started for the war?

Marie-Dear me, how stupid! I was so busy wondering what the engagement ring he brought me cost that I really didn't pay enough attention to his remarks to be able to remember

It's an Itt Wind. "They can say what they please about the horrors of war," said Sprocketts, "but after all it has its bright side,"

"How's that?" asked Wheeler. "McWatters, the sprinkling cart driver, has enlisted."-New York Found.

She-Have you ever met your Men He-Pardon me. Is that your t ther's elevator over there? She-Yes. He owns eight others in like it, all full of wheat. He (with a long, tremulous sigh).

Ah, yes, I have met my ideal at last A Poor Strike. Lucy-So you called on papa that

afternoon, did you? And did he stra-you as being inclined to favor our may riage? Tom-No, he tried to strike me was

a paper weight, but I dodged it Gratitude. "How much did you pay for this 5

"Ten cents."

"How many more did they three

Her Popularity.

"I can't see why that Perkley gits so popular with the fellows. She condispense with at least half a dear beaus and still have more than be just share left. Don't you think the

very ordinary looking?"

"She isn't beautiful; but say, she has a glorious way of telling a fellow has he's just the greatest little man earth. You can't help thinking a

Celebrated Novellst's Wife-Wh Seasonable. Richard, the sweat is just pouring of you! Why don't you quit for heavy! It's too hot to work. Celebrated Novelist-I can't makin writing a Christmas story for meg the magazines and must have it red

for the printer by next Wednesday. Far Ahead of Fiction. Giggy-Who is your favorite autidearest?

Angelica—I think the reporter us wrote up that battle that Mr. Deve was in, told the prettiest story I se read, but, of course, I don't know is name,-Denver Times. They Can't Help It. Willie-Pa, why is it that every me who succeeds at anything advise s.

erybody else not to try it? Pn-That's only a round-about des-onstration of the fact that everybely thinks he's the smartest fellow of earth.-Chicago News. Nothing to Lose. She-Oh, George, what shall we do it the boat sinks?

He (very pale)-Never mind about that, Sarah; it's not our boat-Boste Traveler. Getting Ready. "He spends his money as freely af it were some one else's," "Well, it soon will be."-New lat

World.

A Difference.



Mrs. Spendum-You kick about my dressmaker's charges, but I ness sy a word about your tailor's bills. Mr. Spendum-But, good heard,

Mary, a dressmaker has to be pail-Detroit Free Press. His Wonderful Guess. She-Do you believe in platonic love! He-I hardly know, do you? She-Well, of course, there may be uch a thing, but-but-well, between

two such people as you and—and— He—No, not between you and ma Ah, Helen, platonic love would not be for me! I must speak! Can you-can She-Oh, Alfred, how did you goes

my secret? She Suffered, Toc. Wife (jealous)-What was that heri Mrs. Lovely doing in your office # two mortal hours this forenoon? Husband (a physician)—Why-

Wife-Humph! I guess it de pain her any worse than it does people.—New York World.

Their Qualifications. "What great pugilists those Spins gunners would make.

"Why?" "They hardly ever hit anything."

Envy.

Mrs. Oldham-Mrs. Cashleigh is be ng painted by a celebrated foreign Mrs. Wyland-What's the matter,

has she lost the use of her hands? Women's Contrariness Bagley-Do you think women ever quit wearing corsets? Howland-Not as long as then any obtuse men around to me

that the things are detriment Buckle on Spain. Do you remember what Ruckle set of Spain? "There she lies at the in ther extremity of the continent, a less and torpid mass, the only represely tive now remaining of the feeling at the knowledge of the middle ages, is what is the worst symptom of all is is satisfied with her own condition Though she is the most backward out try in Europe, she believes herself be the foremost. She is proud of end; thing of which she ought to ashamed. She is proud of the antiquity of her opinions, proud of the strength of her faith, proud of her unmesse able and childish credulity, proud her unwillingness to amend either creed or her customs, proud of her

tred of heretics, and proud of the und ing vigilance with which she has he fied their efforts to obtain a full and be gal establishment on her soll."—Bostos Far Reaching Hatred. "My wife is down on Spain, I

"Does she want you to go to waf?" "No, but she has turned Christophe Columbus' portrait to the wall "-le

troit Free Press.