Eugene City Guard.

I. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY OREGON

In practice it proves to be easier to dodge an automobile than a horse.

The national government spent \$20,-000,000 in celebrating Dewey Day officially.

As a rule individual firms get for themselves, but the formation of trusts means getting together.

A bicycle with sail atachment is a new idea, but the old dislike to going on a tack continues to prevail.

Ladies who remove their bonnets in church have every reason to expect increasing blessings to fall upon their beads.

A medical authority says plano prac tice is bad for the nerves. He probably means when it degenerates into bad practice.

This liquid air of which we are hearing so much has no connection with the melody that the enraptured songlover drinks in.

It was not enough for the other European nations to make China feel small by taking its territory, but here Spain wants a slice of it.

If you want the new German anodyn ask your druggist for diathylglycocol-I a mid o orybenzoesauremethylesther. That's its simple name.

After the uniform garb of woe it's been wearing that \$20,000,000 may suggest to Spain that something in such large checks is considerable change.

Women are so clever at capturing thieves these days that there is no longer any safety in the knowledge that the men are away from home.

The peanut trust is an accomplished fact, but owing to the abundance of the raw material it will never be possible to corner the circus lemonade supply.

Perhaps Admiral Dewey has been little distrustful of the magazines ever since he saw the effect of the "blowing up" of the magazines of the Spanish ships in Manila Bay.

A woman never seems to know that she has performed a wonderful feat, that better not be undertaken again, when she has stepped backward off a street-car and still lives.

Tripler has reduced the cost of liquid air from \$500 a half pint to \$4 a gallon. Even at that price the young man is probably thankful that "the summer girl" prefers ice cream soda to liquid

It seems to be the fashion just now to show your affection for a girl by taking shots at her with a revolver. It is a curious sort of abnegation this, involving, as it does, the putting of the loved person out of the world.

So the Sultan has made up his mind to pay the little bill he owes to certain in citizens for losses incurred

others in their places and by preserving those which have so far escaped destruction a real and important service may be rendered to the public health and the public welfare.

The habit of using the heads, wings and breasts of birds for millinery purposes has always been the most discouraging condition with which the lovers of birds have had to contend. In the hope that an object-lesson might do something to discourage this practice, the Massachusetts Audubon Society recently gave a "hat show," at which prizes were awarded for the most attractive hats and bonnets trimmed without the use of other feathers than those of the ostrich and domestic fowl. Many of the best-known society women of Boston gave the exhibition the sanction of their presence and their patronage, and all the prominent milliners of the city sent the most attractive creations their designers could produce within the stipulated conditions. The hats were divided into classes, and prizes were bestowed on those in which artistic results had been achieved at small expense, as well as upon those in which nothing but the most attractive effect had been considered. No thoughtful person who saw the beautiful colorcombinations, the artistic arrangement of ribbon and flowers and lace, could help feeling that here was enough to satisfy any real love of the beautiful,

or any reasonable devotion to fashion; and that the mental attitude which found these results unsatisfactory and demanded the lives of the birds to grailfy its vanity, was derogatory to true womanhood. There is a story of a Sunday-school teacher who remonstrated with one of the boys in her class whom she had discovered in the act of taking the eggs from a bird's nest. "Think how the poor mother-bird wih

feel!" she said. "Huh!" replied the boy. "You've got the mother-bird on your hat! I guess she won't feel very bad." The moral of the story need not be pointed out.

A curious condition exists at Guam. to which Capt. R. Leary has been sent as governor. The islands, of which Guam is the most important, have long been the scene of missionary labors, managed generally by the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions. Some ten years ago the Rev. Alfred Snelling was sent to the Carolines from Boston by this Congregational missionary board. For some probably good reason the work of Mr. Snelling was not satisfactory, and a few years since he was relieved and the Rev. Dr. Price was sent out to supply his place. Mr. Snelling immediateestablished schools or opened churches Mr. Snelling duplicated them. Each of the missionaries used his influence against the other, and in these controversies the natives took an active part. Dr. Price was recently superseded by the Rev. Mr. Stimson, who is now carrying on the work in opposition to Mr. Snelling. The latter is the more popular with the native population, it being claimed that he maintains his hold upon them rather by a judicious distribution of trinkets as presents than by the soundness of his doctrines or the

two gunboats. When the people of the outlined; on every side the whit

THE DANCING LIGHTS

From out the country spaces cool and cienr. We flash into the maze of city streets, What pageant this that straightway doth appear?

What land of faery that our vision greets? A feast of lights! And as we roll along, As if each one some lovely dancer held, They interweave as to some choric song

from the dark mysteriously Which welled:

To whose soft tune the dancers round and round Move in a rapture tremulous and in-

tense, With languorous paces that make faintest

nound And ever duller and more drowsy sense.

The dancing lights! Too lingeringly I

gazed On their warm motions till, as one who he read: reels

When by some beauteous, blinding vision dazed.

And then, back to himself returning, feels

Right glad of heart; so, then, it was with shaft, dig-

As, looking up, I saw the heaven's calm Shedding the light of stars so sliently That on my heart that stillness fell like balm.

Far off and cool, each, in his perfect sphere,

Held, as if motionless, his awful way: Star unto star discoursing crystal clear As when they sang creation's primat

Ah me! I would that when the dancing lights

Of wayward passion seek my soul to SWUY. With their wild motion, from those

meaner sights I might be strong to turn my eyes away. portrait.

departure.

house at El Paso:

To where th' eternal stars so purely

shine-Truth, Beauty, Good-and by that vision blest-

Lifting my heart to make its clearness Taste then, earth-bound, the everinsting

rest. -Harper's Magazine.

00 A Dead Man's Eyes.

80 IRGINIA CITY, Nev., in the

A man strolled down C street one June evening, and then struck into ly revolted, and wherever Dr. Price a trail which led upward along the slant of Mount Davidson. He was a large, broad-shouldered, full-bearded man. At a point where the trail diverged he stopped as if for a short rest, and, with his hat in his hand, turned to

view the scene below him. The sun was approaching the horizon. Everywhere the sky was a cobalt-blue, save in the far distance, where it changed to a delicate purple and gradually melted into long, low streaks of red, gold and shimmering crimson, Looking down the canyon, Sugar Loaf stood darkly s lhouetted against the energy of his religious work. The na- brilliant background, and past it-miles tives are all in favor of annexation to further down and away-the plains lay the United States, as is shown by an sleeping in the evening haze. In the incident at Ponape, the capital of the middle distance, the big red buildings Caroline group, which is held by the of the shafts and mills, with their tall, Spaniards with a small garrison and steamboat smokestacks, were sharply

inte in the night when he passed the cabin again. The door was still ajar, and all was dark within.

The following day, shortly after sunsee you're guilty-guilty o' stealing four rise, found him before the partly thousand o' Jim's good money. I want opened door. He had a premonition of that four thousand ye got." what he would see as he suddenly pushed it wide open. Jim was still

Jose, blanched and terror-stricken, made a gesture of denial. lying on his side with his arm over his

"No use o' denyin' it," resumed his head, the open eyes fixed on the door-Nemesis, coldly and sternly, "for I way. In two steps Casadra was beside warn't in Virginny for nothin'. I yeard him. He put out his hand, involuntarily o' you thar. I was in that drift as well withdrew it for a second, and then, as yourself. Ye left a wide-open trail. with an effort, placed it on the forehead Ye don't think I been follerin' ye for of the man in bed. The touch was icily nothin', do ye? Ye don't think I've been cold. Down over the heart went the keepin' my eyes-Jim's eyes-on ye to hand; there was no response from that let ye git away from me now? Come fountain head. Then Jose knew he outside and give me that money. Come was not looking upon sleep. Murder

or suicide? He threw off the bedon, now!" With his face toward Jose he opened clothes, expecting to see blood, but the door and stalked out. And Jose, there was none. Just then he saw a powerless to resist, followed him into sheet of writing paper lying on a table by the bedside. Picking it up eagerly,

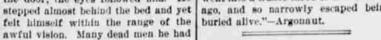
the night. Richardson, the mine superintendent, "Dear Brother: I have been taken

and Thompson, the San Francisco suddenly ill to-night. If the worst stockbroker, sat talking over their cofshould happen, when you come on, go fee and cigars in Virginia's best resat once into the shaft. In the second drift, exactly twenty-four feet from the taurant. "You say he saw the whole thing?"

In an instant the paper was crushed "Yes." "Well, it certainly is a remarkable in his hand and thrust into his shirtstory. When did he return?" bosom. Furtively he looked around, as

"Yesterday, I believe," if in fear of being detected. He never "Of whom are you speaking, Richardthought of the body in the bed until son?" some one asked from an adjoinhis wandering gaze fell upon the pallid

ing table. face and the distended eyes staring "Why, Jim Sanders, that fellow who fixedly at him. Nervously he moved to went into a trance three or four months the door; the eyes followed him. He ago, and so narrowly escaped being Dealer. stepped almost behind the bed and yet





The California woodpecker will carry an acorn thirty miles to store it. The land crabs of Cuba run with

great speed, even outstripping a horse. The dragon fly can fly backward and sidelong, and can alter its course on the Instant without turning.

Nothing, perhaps, is so bitter as olives freshly picked, yet after they turn purple and black, hogs soon learn to devour them.

One of the longest-lived birds on record died recently in London. It was a parrot named Ducky, the property of the others; every one oppressively the Prince of Wales, and was a century ful. Why didn't ye wear yer buckskin silent; all eyes on the different stacks and a quarter old. Up to 80 years of of chips and the fateful box before the age elephants are useful members of dealer; the money-drawer of the table soclety. pulled far out, disclosing the shining

The sweet and lusclous grapes are twenties; and Jose Casadra "keeping eaten with great relish by horses, cows cases," betting heavily, and losing. and sheep. Deer are fond of grapes, But he was too old a gambler to beand often do much damage in Califortray by an expression which way the nia vineyards. Hogs fatten upon

weather vane of fortune pointed, and grapes, rabbits love them, and a numwhen he had lost three heavy bets in ber of the wild animals, as the elephant succession, not a muscle of his face and camel, will eat them. changed as he calmly put a large stake

The squirting cucumber of the Medon the ace to win and "coppered" the iterranean alarm goats and cattle by king for an equal amount. A hand discharging its ripe fruits explosively reached over the fringe of the crowd in their faces the moment the stem is and placed a modest number of chips touched. The cucumbers contain a on the same cards. The ace won; the pungent juice, which discharges liself king lost. Like all of his superstitious into the eyes of its opponent and the fraternity, he was quick to notice the smarting sensation which results is slightest incident connected with a hard to bear. change of luck, and now waited for the hand before making his next venture.

One of Millions,

Again it came over the heads of the Once upon a time there lived a man crowd, and this time played a combinawho wanted only a few things that

LET US ALL LAUGH. "None o' that! None o' that!" cried ranged to have the prisoner's wife and bables sit in front of the jury and way all through the trial. Do you think it his captor, warningly. "I've got my eyes on ye, and I've got his eyes in my head, and I kin see with 'em, too. I kin JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VA-

RIOUS HUMORISTS. Planant Incidents Occurring the

World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy. 10.1

"We needn't be afraid," observed the European diplomat, of "any permanent alliance between England and the United States. All that is necessary is for us to wait a few years."

Walker-How can it be pleasant when there is a continual squall2-Bos "Ah." replied another diplomat, ton Transcript. 'you'd walt until some other English author visits America and describes the country?"

"No; wait until there is a boundary dispute between Canada and Chicago." -Puck.

Hiding the Totals. "Is that the street sweeper?" "No; it's the brewery delivery wagon of the Beasley's. Mrs. Beasley gets them to come after dark, so that the neighbors won't count the cases."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Didn't Like It, "Don't you think I write with a great deal of dash ?" inquired the new woman

cert?"

gloves?"

Post.

York World.

Johnny-Katle and I was playing reporter. "Yes," responded the city editor, "and Adam and Eve, and Katle ate the whether I'd much prefer to have you use comapple .- New York World. mas and semi-colons."-Cleveland Plain

He Was Left Out. "And so you are not going to run fe No Harmony. the legislature any more? What's la "Did you enjoy the symphony conmatter? Too much personal busines

tle sister?

to look after?" "No, not at all. A girl who sat near "Naw, that ain't it, but I'm disgusted me had on three colors that didn't harwith the whole business. They didn't monize a bit."-Philadelphia Bulletin. put me on any of the committees the

went around to investigate things and onomy Is Wealth. had their railroad and hotel bills." 11

Mrs. Nubbins (to her husband, who

has just returned from fighting a fire

in his wood lot)-For the land's sake,

Silas, you've burned yer hands jest aw-

On the Bridal Tour.

"You'd better not go just now," she

copiled, suggestively. "We're coming

to a tunnel in a few minutes."-Chicago

Single Exception.

"Ob, mamma, I'm miserable. I know

few minutes?" he asked.

from you, mamma?"

ey."-Detroit Free Press.

201

The Difference. "So you went into the stock marks yesterday and made several thousand dollars!" said the young man's uncle "Yes, sir."

Young Criminal Lawyer-I have as Effective.

ndvisable to pick bachelors or marine

Old Criminal Lawyer-Oh, it does

make a particle of difference-if bach

make a particle of distribution of the elors, they will sympathize with the woman and bables, and if married me

they will sympathize with the prisoned

A Brutal Bachelor.

Aunt Jane-It's so pleasant to have a

Most Unlike the fex.

Nurse-Why did you strike your h

men for the jury?

baby in the house.

a contraction

-Puck.

"That shows how one may, with proper pluck and promptness, success if he will only take advantage of his opportunities."

"But I lost that and several thousand more to-day."

"Young man, how often have I mit you that such transactions are merely gambling, and that you are bound a come to grief, sooner or later, if m dabble in them?"-Washington Star

Encouraging. "Do you think you have any chase

Farmer Nubbins-I reckon I know with her, Reggy?" what I'm about, Hanner. This 'ere "Of course I do. She says hereit hide of mine'll grow on again all right, that I'm one of her chance seguintbut buckskin gloves cost money."-New ances."-Detroit Free Press.

Prudence.

"What made you challenge that "Do you mind if I go out into the American to a duel?" asked a Parisia moking compartment of the car for a journalist's friend.

"It was in self-defense. I thought that if I could get him to fight with weapons we could make it the sul harmless affair. Otherwise he'd b likely to insist on trying to whip m with his fists, and probably hurt me"-Washington Star.

that I'm not fully in Harold's confi-The Country Where Nobody Hurrin dence. Did papa ever keep anything "Nothing-That is, nothing but mon-



The body was taken down to the undertaker and the coroner decided an in quest unnecessary. Sanders belonged to a Masonic order that took charge of the funeral arrangements. The fact that Casadra left Virginia City the night of the day the body was discovered was noted by some, but no espe-

cial significance was attached to his Two months later in a gambling A crowd of men sitting and standing

three deep about the faro table; the dealer pushed the cards out of the nickel-plated box, unconcernedly paying the lucky bets and sweeping away

in the course of the Armenian massacres. Even he sees the wisdom of the motto "Don't monkey with a buzz BIL W."

Two hundred years ago the riches man in New York was a German, and from that day to this the representatives of that race in America have been noted for success in business. In the purely speculative methods of acquiring wealth they do not figure very prominently; there are few "Napoleons of finance" among them. But where legitimate enterprise is the game there will they be found among the winners.

t title

The new destructive weapons of was do not seem to do much destroying after all. We are told of savagely fought battles in which Maxim and Gatling guns are used, of tremendous bombardments, of desperate storms of shot hurled against the enemy, and then read that the loss of life on the part of the foe aggregates from thirty to fifty men. And the old-fashioned cyclone goes on its way and mows down hundreds in its path in a few seconds, to say nothing of wiping two or three towns off the face of the earth at the same time.

Mrs. Hetty Green has opened a cottage at Newport, the first step neces sary to secure a desirable matrimonial alliance for her daughter. If the returns are not favorable we presume that Europe will be the next point of attack. It seems important that some provision should be made for Miss Green, who is a very charming young woman, with more money than one would be justified in carrying about in Chicago after sundown. Now, Mrs. Green, with all her amiable traits, is hardly the person to arrange the tender preliminaries, and we might suggest that it would be advisable to secure the services of a shadchan of diplomacy and address, who would attend to all the bothersome details for a triffing consideration. We see no reason why Miss Green should not capture a prince if her affairs are dellcately manipulated.

The sanitary value of trees is a matter which has ben too little regarded. All forms of vegetation play a more or less important part in tempering the excess of climate, but the service performed by trees is by far the most efficient. Their leaves present a vast area of surface to the air, while the tree itself occupies little ground space. With the destruction of forests have come marked changes in climate. The that lifted it from his head. winters have grown colder, the summers hotter. Streams which once flowed evenly are now transformed in a few hours from trickling rills to raging torrents. The springs which fed them have gone dry. The earth not iy, "you can be an old maid if you sheltered by trees is more deeply frozen in winter and more parched in summer. With the extremes in climate, new an dangerous diseases have appeared in localities heretofore noted for their bealthfulness. The lost trees cannot, of course, be recalled; but by planting | ter his health.

by the Americans they shut up the Spanish garrison in the fort and made ready to deliver them to the United States upon the first demand. A few of the Spanlards escaped to the gunboats, which they took up one of the rivers and concealed in a mangrove swamp. The natives show, in many ways, their kindly disposition toward the United States, and Capt. Leary will have an easy task in instituting a better order of things than the people

HONORS A HERO.

knew under Spanish rule.

Pennsylvania's Tribute to Hartranft, Soldier and Statesman

The statue of Gen. Hartranft, which stands in front of the new Capitol Building, in Harrisburg, Pa., was re-

> cently unveiled with proper ceremonles and a pa-

rade. Gen. Miles and members of the cabinet were present. This monument has been erected by the State of

GEN. HARTRANFT. cost of \$18,000. The sculptor has not modeled the hero on the field of battle leading his division in a charge or encouraging his men during one of the many sanguinary struggles fought with varying success by the Army of the Potomac. The "hero of Fort Steadman" is represented returning to his



THE HABTRANFT MONUMENT.

native town amid the plaudits of the populace, who strew the way with laurel and with palm. The gesture of the soldier proclaims that he is answering the salutations of the public; the motion of his hand containing his away his cigarette and hesitatingly cap is arrested at the end of the sweep

The Alleged Alternative. "Why should 1 marry you?"

asked, coldly. "Well, of course," he replied, vicious wish.

If a man leaves no debts to his children he leaves an inheritance that is good enough.

The more worthless the man, the bet

tsland heard of the taking of Guam dumps seemed to flow out of the sagebrush hills, and beneath him clustered the motley and jumbled mass of houses tacked to the steep mountain side-Nevada's chief city.

> Another man trudged up the trail and paused when he descried the figure ahead of him. He was not cast in the heroic mold of the first. His face betraved the Latin blood. There was a look of vindictive envy in his small, head-like eyes as he watched the contented man above him. He wondered if all the things they said about Jim

Sanders were true. Why was it he had no partner and worked his claim alone? Was there any truth in the rumor that Jim's claim was paying well and that

he was keeping his money hid instead of banking it? As to his own claimwell, Gus was a good and uncomplaining worker, and the cabin was all right to sleep in. Mining was a gamble anyway, and so was faro. Still one knew there was money in faro, if the cards

came rightly. But this evening Jose Casadra was broke. A week before he had won a thousand dollars at a single sitting.

After a little while the object of his gaze moved on and Casadra followed, keeping well in the rear. When he Pennsylvania at a arrived at the Sanders cabin, Jim stood

in the doorway. "Hello, Joe!" "Hello, Jim!" "How they comin'?"

"Damned bad," savagely. "Better leave the chips alone, Joe-

there's nothing in it," said Jim, philosophically. "Why don't you help the poor Dutchman out? More money in that. Joe."

"Advice is cheap," replied Casadra ill-naturedly. "D'ye think ye'd be willin' to give me anything else?" "I might," said Jim, clamly knocking

the ashes out of his pipe against his boot-heel. "Then lend me a hundred dollars."

"No, Joe, I won't; it wouldn't do ye any good."

"To hell with your advice!" exclaimed Casadra, angrily, striding swiftly away and up the trail to the cabin he shared with Gus.

The next morning, on his way to town, he stopped at Jim's cabin. In his mind was a half-formed resolution to say some commonplace thing to Jim

which the latter might accept as an apology for his rudeness of the previous evening. There was no sense in making an enemy of him. He threw approached the door, which stood ajar. and looked in. What he saw startled him. Jim was lying on his side on the

bed, with one arm thrown over his head. His big gray eyes were wide open and seemed to be looking Casadra full in the face.

"Mornin', Jim." There was no response-not even the quiver of an evelid. Casadra watched

him uneasily for a moment, and then turned and went on his way to the town. He wondered if Jim always

such a sleep was a sound one? It was | hind him for his revolver.

m of the five, six, seven, eight and nine to win, and the queen and jack to lose. Instantly Jose had \$200 on the same bets. Once more he was success ful. When it came to call "the turn," the party behind him bet "tray-deuce."

Jose did the same. The tray and dence came out in the order named. Then he cashed in his chips a winner, and getting up from the table, pushed through the crowd to see who it was he had so luckily followed.

The man was in a distant corner of the room by himself. Jose's dark face became suddenly livid, for he found himself looking into the eyes of Jim Sanders. The eyes were in the head of a tall, heavily-built, and smooth-faced man.

"Who-are-you?" weakly gasped Jose, backing away. "Who am 17" replied the other in

jocular way, although his eyes belied it. Who am 1? Why, don't ye know me?" "Not-not-Jim?" came Jose's hoars whisper, as he gazed in incredulous fright. But the blood was slowly coming back into his face. The voice was different, if the eyes were not.

"No, I'm Tom-Jim's brother. Jim' dead, ye know." "Yes, -I-I-know, but your eyes?

Damn you! Where'd you get those The other advanced a step. eves?" My God! It is Jim?" he almost screamed, as he cringed in abject terror against the wall.

"Say, what klud of a feller are ye anyhow, to be so skeart about a feller's brother? S'pose I hev got Jim's eyes? older. I jest kem from Virginny. Everybody thought Jim left a stake, but

he didn't, pore feller-leastways, none that I could find. How long since you been thar?"

Some of Jose's confidence was returning. He muttered an unintelligible reply.

"How much money you got?"

The colossal impudence of the question would have astounded any stranger. Jose looked angrily amazed. He started to reply with an oath, when suddenly his face changed.

"Don't look at me like that!" whined.

"How much money you got?" repeat ed the big man, calmly but remorse lessly.

Jose struggled with himself to keep sllent; but the cold, deliberate and judging'eyes compelled him to speak and tell the truth.

"Four-thousand-dollars," he fal tered, barely above a whisper.

"So you've got \$4,000 now?" echoed the other, in tones of great satisfaction. Abject fright again swept into Jose's face. Four thousand? Why, that was exactly the amount he-

The thought was not even finished in his mind. He saw that the eyes read guilt in his own. By an almost superhuman effort he broke the hypnotic spell of the dreaded gaze and looked hurriedly about him for help. He tried to cry out, but his throat was dry. slept in such a queer fashion, and if Then his hand shifted nervously be

everybody wants, says the New Commercial Advertiser. He wanted plenty to eat and drink, leisure and the woman he loved. But he found that to have time to himself to make it possible to live pleasantly with his sweetheart and give her all he wanted, and to take care of the cohildren that they might have-to do all this he

must have a great deal of money. So he went to work and built up a great business, a very complicated machinery. To this money-producing machinery he was forced to give most of

his energy. It gave him no time for leisure, no energy for enjoying the sunshine, his wife and children. But he began to enjoy the machinery of his business.

When he had made a large fortune the only thing he enjoyed was the ma-

chinery by which he could make more money. He had lost his interest in the things for which he began his business. Perhaps he still had interest in food, his wife and all the naive physical and sentimental pleasures, but it was a blunted, dull interest. The only Post.

live interest he had was his business. A New Story of Harcourt.

Not many years ago Sir William Harcourt visited a man-of-war lying off the Hampshire coast, After dinner the weather became rather rough, so the captain-a small, dapper man-suggested that Sir William should sleep on board, and surrendered his own berth for the night to the ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer. Next morning the cap-Ain't they good enough? Jim hed a ing of this change of quarters, brought tain's sallor-servant, who knew notha cup of coffee to the cabin door, and knocked once or twice without receiving any answer. Somewhat alarmed, he entered and asked, anxiously, "Don't you want your coffee this morning,

The only reply was a growl, and the terrified sailor saw a gigantic figure turn over under the bed-clothes.

sir ?"

Dropping the coffee, he rushed to the ship's surgeon, exclaiming: "For goodness sake, sir, come to the captain. He's speechless, and swollen to ten times his natural size!"

The Phoenix.

The Phoenix was the name of the first fire company in England, and it was established in 1682. At that time, in the towns, squirts or syringes were used for extinguishing fire, and their length did not exceed two or three feet, with pipes of leather. Watertight seamless hose was first made in Bethnal Green in 1720.

An Attraction at the Paris Exposition One of the new things to be shown at Paris next year is a model Vesuvius. 330 feet high and 495 feet in diameter. built of iron, steel, cement and turf. A spiral path bordered with cafes will

wind up the volcano. Inside is to be represented Dante's beaven and hell.

One of the first persons to call on a newly married man is a plane agent. When love is still young, all sorts of agents fasten upon a man, believing that he will be soft and pliable as putty in their hands."

Backdoor Conversation. watts wen, does you breakfast sult you?

Weary Watkins-Pretty good, mum, but it ain't like the handouts father used to get .- Indianapolis Journal.

A Thoughtful Child. "What is the trouble, Birdle?"

"Father said we mustn't kiss anybody, 'cause we might exchange microbes, an' I was just thinking that Tommy Ragian must have a lot of microbes, and I ought to get 'em back." -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Thank Heaven! "I see it is becoming the fad to have your wedding cinematographed." "But a feller doesn't have to have his

courtship cinematographed, thank heaven."-Boston Journal, Another Point of View. "This really pains me, Willie," said the old gentleman as he picked the boy

up and laid him across his knee. "Well," replied the boy, resignedly, "at least I've never been fool enough to deliberately hurt myself."-Chicago

Evolution in Dress.



already!"

already wearing short dresses again!" -Heltere Welt.

Heroic. She-If I were a man I would never

courage of your convictions?

once in his life.

day morning?

Washington Star.

"You are fortunate," replied the rest until I had become a hero. It chemist. The commercial traveler was encour seems to me every man who is a man ought to do something heroic at least aged, and said:

"I think so, sir, and the chemist als trades with us is even more so. He-Well, I don't know but that firm has the finest line of cosmetics is you're right. I think myself that every

man ought to be a hero once in a while. the country." "I shouldn't have thought it," slow She-Then why don't you have the ly responded the man of medicina "Her complexion looks natural."

He-I have. Didn't I walk clear And he handed back the photograph down the aisle to the front pew with which the young man had given his you after the preacher had got nearly by mistake. He took it and left will half through with his sermon last Sunout waiting to make any farewell re-

marks. A Tempting Subject. "If Shakspeare could be alive now,"

Enforcing the Rules. "The gentleman from Squedunk B remarked the fanciful person, "I wonthief, a liar, and--"

der what he would think of all the controversy his works have inspired." "Bang!" went the gavel, and the presiding officer exclaimed: "The gestie "A man of his genius wouldn't miss man will please address his remarks B the opportunity," replied the student. "He'd write a splendid satire on 'em." the chair."-Philadelphia North Ame



Traveler-Why is your clock always wo hours late?

Station Agent-So that the trains will leave at the times set down on the time table!-Fliegende Blaetter.

Elated.

"Well, I see you've moved. Did thas people you employed do a good job? "Fine. They broke only five mines out of a possible six, and I think I at have the plastering they knocked of replaced at an outlay of not more that \$45. I tell you these movers are poting their business down to a scleas

One Fure Way.

Why Tommy Is Good.

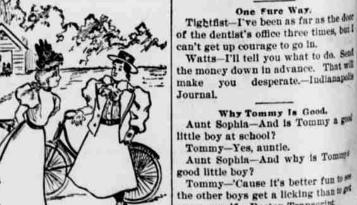
Aunt Sophia-And is Tommy a gos

Tommy-'Cause it's better fun to se

His Concern.

A commercial traveler on his up

called upon a well-known chemist lie



one yourself.-Boston Transcript

"Look, Ella, I'm wearing long dresse

"O, that's an old story with me! I'm

was nervous as he put his hand in 19 pocket and handed out a card. "I represent that concern," said if young man.

nowadays."