CITY AND COUNTY

SATURDAY DEC 16

CAPE NOME PRICES. What it Costs to Live in New North-

era Gold Diggings.

The Nome Gold Digger gives the following statement of the cost of living at Nome. Here are some of the ruling restaurant prices:

		100011
Porterhouse stesk	\$2	50
Tenderloin steak	8	00
Plain steak	1	50
Reindeer steak	2	00
Ptarmigan	3	00
Pork chops		50
Mutton chops	1	50
Boiled mackeral		
Ham and eggs		
Three eggs		
Fruits and jams of all kinds, each		50
Coffe , tes or chocolate		25
Pies, each		50
One loaf bread		25
Welsh rarebit	1	00
Coffee, with bread and butter		50

An ordinary good two-story dwelling of seven or eight rooms residences. For the delivery of heavy house. freight by horse team and wagon, \$10 an hour is charged.

The ruling price of a shave is \$1, and for a haircut \$1.50. A bath, and poor one at that, costs \$2. It costs 50 cents for laundering a flannel shirt, and 75 cents for washing a colored linen shirt, and \$1 for the rehabilitation of the rare and luxurious garment known as the white shirt.

Cigars and drinks cost 50 centeach. Longshoremen have been paid during the recent very busy season \$2 an hour for their labor. Carpenters are receiving \$1.50 per hour. There is considerable building, and there would be a great deal but for the impossibility of getting lumber even at the existing rates.

Under the new law, it is required that after January 1st the voting precincts and road districts shall be the same. The county court will arrange the road districts and Pomeroy Independent and anelection precincts to as to conform nounces that for the next five years to the law at the January term be will conduct marriage cere-Road supervisors are to be elected monies for the returned volunteers by the people beginning with June | free of charge, besides baptizing the next.

The state barber law is being en- minister at the ourial. forced with good results in Port-

tion. The Americans are forced to cut out any inclination to be thankful which he had fashioned himself was

The Christmas-present problem

now looms up in alarming propor-

for the transport service. Gen Buller expects to end the painter fellows don't have any idea of campaign in six monthe. That will be just in time for another summer session of the peace con-

ference.

ply their trade in New York. The people are too easy and there is more money in the syndicate busi-jor general of militia in New Hampshire. ness and similar sure things.

The Boers are said to be somewhat lacking in their commissary an I have to please her. I never forget that it was her gettin cured of a broken department, which would be bad for them were it not for the fact that they would rather fight than eat.

Admiral Dewey may find consolation in history. I'he Duke of Wellington had hardly recovered rents usually for \$200 per month. from the excitement which he had Freight taken from beach where it to undergo as a result of the hilaris landed from steamers custs from lous enthusiasm of the British pub 35 to 40 cents per 100 pounds for de- lic after Waterloo, before a London livery by dog teams to stores and mob smashed the windows in his

> The Forest Grove Times suggests Aguinaldo as a suitable running mate for Bryan, to which the Hillsboro Argus, of the same county, responds: "Brother Eddy, we accept the nomination provided you will put up the Sultan of Sulu as the running mate of your illustrious man from Canton."

Expansion as understood, advocated and practiced in America under Jefferson, Monroe and other means the acquisition of lands upon which to build American homes, and out of which to construct new commonwealths. To invade overpopulated Asia is not expansion. To bring her pauper labor into competition with that of our people would be suicidal.

A Washington minister believes that patriotism should 1 rewarded more substantially than with empty praise. He is editor of the first babies, and in the event of any

Hirney Woodruff was unquestionably a self made man, and he was pardonably proud of his job. The material out of patent medicines. He stood at the door of his office on

A South End Romance

time," said he to his cashier, who stood in the door with him. The cashier bit the end of a cigar which he was going to smoke

"Why, I told that young Redmond to be here at 6 sharp, an here 'tis two Robbers and hold-up men don't minutes past, an he ain't come yet. But I believe he's the man for the job when he does get here."

paintin's in oil for our parlors. Marthy ays she's tired of the chromos that had ever since we were married, back through takin Hazleton's hair in-vigorator that started me in the patent nedicine business.

lief I didn't know. No, it was not Jack who caused my woe. It was the garden party. Oh, Sarah, such a queer thing square an git a young man there to do happened!" "Mercy! Did some of the guests take spoke a slimly built young fellow your solid silver spoons?" "No, dear; the silver is quite safe. It with a beard of French cut walked up to

is all wedding presents, you know. It was not that at all, and I suppose I had Well, young man, you nearly lost the

Where's your paint?" The young man colored. Being a paintfell into the other's humor and said: "I've got to make an estimate first. It wouldn't be businesslike for me to pitch in without counting the cost.'

Washington street, and Woodruff hailed a horse car. This was a year or two before Boston discarded horses as a mo tive power for its cars and fully ten years before the slower metropolis did the same thing.

woman rose and left her seat. The two sat down in her place and Woodruff thanked her with old fashioned courtesy. Redmond started to speak, but was seiz-

grim kindness. "Guess not." said the artist with tell-

"Sounds so to me. You must let me send you a dozen bottles of my liver com-

must make this business trip. Then he my youngest daughter." Woodruff's crossed legs had upset a

in his legs. Hiram Woodruff lived at the South end the date to Tuesday, so he could be there too. In spite of his protest, I insisted in Union park, and a ride of a half hour brought them to his door. that he stop at the engraver's and have

"Whew!" he whistled to himself, "and living out." Then he remembered that it

Ma now arrived on the scene. She was

too late. "Now, young man, there's eight walls to cover in the two rooms, an we'll want three paintin's on a wall, each one 36 by

BLIGHTED MIND จับกล้ายกายกายเคยอ

Yes, als, that spring should vanish with the rose, That youth's sweet scented manuscript should

--- Omar Khayyam Alwys did not assist in the parish. to were so many women who did that

arrived. He was the new doctor had bought old Mansell's practice. Inter throbbing period church work

and to be all engrousing to certain of congregation from whose hearts all hope had not yet faded, as leaves on the decay of summer, for whom sibilities were not yet ended.

But from the beginning Oakwood saw nly Alwys. He loved her devoutly when test he beheld her one May evening lu the old church, sitting in an overcrowded pew and dressed in black (a shabby black, had noticed), with radiant eyes ixed, it seemed to him, on the stained window above the altar. It was a poor men of a stained window-a sentimental St. Peter dragged an impor of a pale, dirty sea. The half choir droned with their own actrained cent, "'Owly, 'Owly, 'Owly!" 'The school-master organist blundered on the pedals, as usual Alan wondered much at the fervor of the young girl, rapt as degia visionary of old time. For himself he had come only to be seen, which is

seconary for the country doctor. Lave grew like a flower in the sun-hine. They were intensely happy, and dwys' parents were pleased. It was a Alwein omplacent relief to them, for the child was delicate and by nature unfitted to do battle.

And so the early summer passed, a glad losing all my feminine ways. I hardly ever jump at a conclusion now any more accession of quickly speeding days, and a joy in their hearts was overwheimag, so that they marveled at their own

than I would at the sight of a mouse." "You poor child! Well, to begin, then, plness, It was perfect, at the time was short, for one day Aian role out along the Northbank I know that people always keep their wedding anniversaries, and as I want to d to an urgent case of diphtheria in start properly I told Jack that we'd celebrate the completion of six months of matrimony by giving a garden party." house beyond the town he met a gypsy provan creaking slowly along the road to Hildon fair. His quiet old hack grew uneasy and restive at its approach. When "Humph! He was delighted, I am sure, I remember how my father behaved he yellow painted van drew near, the warm smell of the bear's pelt and the when mamma suggested celebrating their vibrating growl sent Bruce mad panie. There was no holding "Oh, yes, and it was a treat to see them accepting congratulations with such Half a mile farther on he crashed amiability when they hadn't spoken for stone wall. Liorse and rider were instantly. Alan was carried back "Oh, I never refuse to speak to Jack!

Alwys did not ery; only the faint color left her cheeks, and the light died from The night of the burial it her face. rained, and then she wept for the first time. She feared for him under the time. damp mold.

metimes she would meet a villager where height "good morning" she passed unheedingly, and sometimes little brown dirds would flutter in her path, and, cheeping, fly away unnoticed, for she had eyes that saw not and ears that heard At night she slept ill, but sat cronching in a chair through the dark hours, and when the birds sang early in the morning she rose and went out.

The fresh sounds of summer were a vacant silence and the gladness of the day as nothing to her. Everything had censed to be-extinguished in her dull And only a week before she memory. ized that we were to be separated for three weeks he evidently repeated having had been alive.

three weeks he evidently repeated have hurt my feelings and even said that his typewriter had plently of time and if I'd give him my list of the guests he'd have her address the cards and send them out. The man was coming toward her. The way he vanited the stile caused her heart to beat more quickly. He came swiftly to where she stood, trembling, irresolute 'Are you not glad to see me?" he asked. His face was strangely white, though re so than her own, and his voice

was thin. "Alan!" she cried, starting forward on a heart throb, and then drawing back. "But you are dead! They buried you

OUR DEER HUNT.

It was in Arkansas and not very long ago. A party of northern men were there prospecting for timber lands and, being keen sports on, decided to avail them-selves of the chance of a lifetime to enoy a deer i. mt on horseback.

Our sportsmen anticipated no trouble a securing a large and variegated pack of hounds. It was therefore without a nisgiving that they reined in their beyoes beside the rough rall fence surrounding s rule log cabin. Seated in the open door of the cabin was a dirty faced, sorrowful looking woman, who listlendy eyed our party through the haif closed lids of her vatery blue eyes.

"Good morning, madam," ventured the gokesman. "Is your husband at home?"

"In the first place, my name ain't mad-am," the woman replied drawlingly, "an n the secon place, my husban ain't Ef yer the sh'iff come ter 'rest 'im, yer'll be 'bleeged ter ride farther."

She was assured that the party had no designs upon her husband's liberty, but to secure the loan of a pack of hounds was their mission.

"We ain't got no houn's an never had none," she replied, still suspicious as she walked to the fence. "Sng, thar, mis-ter!" she exclaimed excitedly, pointing to the hand of one of the party. "Ain't that thing er dimont?"

"It is," the owner of the diamond re-lied. "Would you like to look at it?" he plied. asked, drawing from his finger a ring in which a small diamond was set.

'An hen I take it my own han?" she asked eagerly. "Certainly," was the reply. "Put it on

our finger and see how it looks there." With the light of other days shining in her faded eyes she troublingly pashed the ring on her bony, knotted foredinger.

Then, with a sigh, the ring was with-drawn and returned to the owner. "What wuz it yer said erbout wantin ter horry some houn's?" die asked after

a moment's silence, "We simply wish to borrow the dogs

for tomorrow, when we intend having a deer hunt." "Waal," she replied hesitatingly, "I

rection I kin get yer some." Then, walk-ing briskly to the cabin door, she took down a long cowhorn that hung on a nail and, plucing it to her lips, blew three loud blasts.

It was not a great while before a man who carried in his hand a long barreled rifle appeared on the far side of the clearing and cautionsly approached the party. "Hit's all right, Jake," the woman shouted. "They and atter yer."

The sun had just risen the next morning when the party again drew rein at

the cabin. "'Mornin, gentlemen! 'Light an have er snack. Wani, ef yer won't yer wont, I recton. I'd go 'th yer, but I've got some business to tend ter over yau," the Arkansan added apologetically, pointing to the woods back of the cabin. "Better a the woods back of the cabin. thish yeah hawn, or th' dawgs won't .

With the pack trailing behind, the party rode away. Soon they reached the edge of the river bottom, and the hunt began. The sun was well on toward the meridian before a sound was heard from the dogs. Then the musical, half mouraful cry of a hound was heard. Soon another joined in, then another and another until the entire pack was in full cry.

The hunters whipped up their horses, stumbling and floundering through the switch cane and vines, and they were pretty well spent when a stretch of open woods was reached. Far in advance the hindmost dogs, tails high in the air and noses to the ground, were seen tearing along in the wake of their leaders.

"There goes the deer," should the fore-most one of the hunters. "It's a buck magnificent antlers."

Then it was noticed that the cry of the dogs was becoming louder. Nearer they came. Louder and louder swelled the music. The air became full of it, and the echoes in the hills awoke. "The deer is doubling back!" cried one

"Lot's pet ready On came the hounds, their voices ng clear and distinct. A crashing and floundering in the cane was followed immediately by the deafening report of both barrels of a shotgun. A dense cloud of blue smoke hung in the motionless air, cushronding the men and blotting out the canchecak. Then the smoke was scat-tered by a gentle breeze, and the one who had fired was seen leaning on his gun,

I'm sure it was a great success, though

"Why?" three weeks, and in that time you can buy a lot of new things. He will be too

gind to see you again to mind the bills. You can practice new ways of doing your hair, too, so"-"What is the job, major general?" In "Ye-es, I suppose I can do without him for three weeks. But only think, this

and the title still clung to him at times. is our first separation, and we were mar-ried six months ago. Of course, he has "Why, to paint a couple of dozen hand long enough to want to go for pleasure. But what is your trouble? Has he in-vited one of his old girl friends to keep you company in his absence?"

might tell me some things he'd just as "I'll give him one minute more, an then I'll go down to the calciminer's on Court the job. It'll be cheaper an jest as good. Paint's paint after all's said an done."

better begin at the beginning and tell you all about it." "I fear so, dear. I live in the house er, it may have come easy to him. But with my father and six brothers, you know, and sometimes I fear that I am

Woodruff was pleased. "You've got a long head if you ain't in business." They had walked as they talked to

As they entered the car a very stout silver wedding."

ed with a violent fit of coughing. "Consumption?" asked Woodruff with

tale hopefulness.

pound. Over 1,000,000 testimonials. Named it Lucille liver compound after

Woodruff's crossed legs and upper on Wednesday. How, portly passenger. "Ought to make these cars wider," said he, overlooking the fact "So you did?" day originally set for it, as he must leave on Wednesday. However, he hoped 1'd

The door was opened by the most beau-tiful girl that Redmond had ever seen.

was Thursday and knew the girl to be the Lucille of the liver compound. She was pretty with a New England prettiness-that is, her charms were largely of the face, and yet there was that in the slim grace of her figure that was as potent in the eyes of Redmond as the lines of a more generous build would

have held for him. "Hello, sis. Where's ma? Oh, this is Mr. Redmond, sis; the man that's got the job to paint the parlor pictures."

a small, faded, thin woman, pre-eminentdeaths during that time he would by the wife of a self made man who gen

agreed, for it not only saved me time, but money, too, as Jack paid for the cards when he called for them. He forgot even

Wasn't it sweet of him ?"

the cards altered."

"Did he do it?

time.

By Eliza Armstrong "So sorry I couldn't come to your gar-den party," said the giri in white duck.

THE GARDEN PARTY.

I haven't met a soul who was there. "I know you haven't," sighed the young woman in pink linen. "Well, if ever a poor creature was born to sorrow, 1 am that one, and"--"Oh, pshaw! Jack will only be gone

gone on a business trip." "Of course. He hasn't been married

"He has not. I think he is afraid they

"But she celebrated it?"

It gives him an unfair advantage. Well,

he objected to my scheme for a long time

and only really withdrew his objections when he came home to tell me that he

said he'd not be here on Thursday, the

"I'm not to be outdone in generosity

even by Jack, dear, and I said I'd change

"Oh, yes, after I had cried a little. You

see, I knew that he'd give in finally and had already ordered the cards to save

"Very. And how pleased his typewrit-er must have been!"

"I never thought of that. Well, I gladly

As the days passed and he real-

week!

land. Shops are kept more cleanly while dissipated members of the ar tonsorial have been warned that ernor Geer \$1000 to appoint him su they must reform their ways, else perintendent of the penitentiary will be deprived of their licenses. and that Geer returned the money They may no longer cut and carve that he received, together with the faces of their victims through another thousand, how much did jagged, unsteady nerves.

York Herald says the end of the ture to solve if the governor does war in the Philippines is yet afar off. Our forces have no organized resistance to confront them, but the guerilla formation of the Filipinos. for which the lay of the country and climate are favorable, may prolong operations several months.

People who have been undecided about going to Cape Nome on account of lack ot society and attractions need no longer hesitate. Seattle talent will construct a building 50 by 140 feet, three stories high, in which forty variety performers will hold forth, and all manner of gambling games.

The male persuasion can no Chattel longer lay exclusive claim to tramping and horse stealing. A woman of that description has just been sentenced to the penitentiary n the Douglas county circuit court.

Chicago police have evidence that a hotel swindler's thoughtlessness cator. was his undoing as a list of the different names under which he had operated, and the places were found on his person.

possible, than thirty-eight cent including \$11,000 interest on bords. wheat.

The Dalles Times-Mountaineer: "fit is true that Plummer gave Gov Lee, the man who got the appointment, pay for the office? This will A Manila dispatch to the New be a problem for the next legisla not clear his skirts of the charge."

> The Sampson-Schley controversy over which shall have precedence will probably be settled by reviving the grade of rear admiral. Then both will be provided for. At present to give that he would get. "Each one d Terent it is, then," said Sampson, through favoritism in the the old man. "an 1'll ony you \$10 a ple-ture extry if you'll paint ads. of my patnavy department, is the recipient ent medicines on each landscape, of the larger pile of cold cash and official honors while Schley, who to do such a thing," said he, twisting his sent the Spaniards to the bottom of beard to a point and then untwisting it again, "just as it is bad form to use a stencil for anything except cows in pas-toral scenes, but if you'll let me have a chance to win Miss Woodruff I'll fill the landscenes. the sea at Santiago de Cuba, must rest content with the glory of that

memorable action.

Court House Items.

Real estate mortgage \$1,000 18

HILL OF BALL.

W L Vaughn to O P Rice, 1 horse, 1 wagon and harness: \$100.

MINING LOCATIONS.

"Montana" claim, Bohemia; John James, with magnificent opera houses, were then locator. "Oregen" claim, Bohemia; W L Baker, leguiltless of any decent halls, and the or-chestras were the great difficulties. In

PROBATE.

Estate of E J Simmons, deceased; real propty appraised at \$1,000.

The recorder and marshal of Salem each gets a straight salary of \$1,000 a year, street commissioner \$480, police-Several hundred Kansas City men \$600, one engineer \$720, two drivsewing girls are on a strike against vers each \$480, nine hosemen each \$120. Hish then, her patience exhausted, pair. That is as bad, or worse, if coming year is estimated at \$27,430, 'Hail, Columbia,' "-From Autobiograph-

when Tuesday came! Such a lovely day! And Jack was so good! Much as he 24, an four colors in each-red, white, blue and yeller." hates a party he staid home all day to

"Oh, pa," said Lucille, "let him have reen, or he can't do any landscapes." green.

"It's against the ethics of my profession

landscapes so full of ads. that they'll

crowd the trees out on to the frames." "Done, by Jehosaphat!" cried the old

man, bringing his fist down upon the old

melodeon with such force that it com-

crude, but both his pictures and his wife

are much admired, and as the landscapes

with the ads in them have never been on

the line anywhere it doesn't make much

difference if he did outrage the ethics of

Too Much For Celeste.

Buffalo, a very pretty village, the only

available music was one violin played by

an old darky, and all he knew was "Hall, Columbia," and "Yaukee Doodle."

So, as Celeste danced twice, the orches-

"Hall, Columbia," and finished with "Yankee Doodle" and for the second

dance reversed the order of precedence. Poor Celeste, who spoke very little Eug-

(?) commenced the first time with

All the towns, now magnificent cities

Redmond's action may have been

apiece

plained.

an

trn

painting .- Criterion.

100

30

"How lovely of him! But if it was "Well, green, then." It was plain to such a success I don't see what your trou-ble was. Did Jack fiirt with some old be seen that Hiram Woodruff could deny his daughter nothing. sweetheart?"

"Now, what's your lowest estimate for the job?" "If I use the same stencil for the lot, I "No, dear; I had guarded against that by asking Mr. Sweetle. I knew he'd be too busy watching us to think of Miss can do them for \$2,000, but if I make each picture different it will be \$100 Goneby

"But I thought you hated Mr. Sweetle!" "I do, dear, and he knows it, but Jack "Oh, I want them different," said Mrs. doesn't. Well, I was even dressed in time, and Jack and I went out and sat in Woodruff in a hesitating way. She talk-ed as if the belt that ran her tongue needed tightening. a hammock together, just as we did be-fore we were married."

Woodruff looked doubtful. "Yes, each "But wasn't you afraid he might rumone different," put in Lucille, pulling at a button of her waist as if she were pick-ing cherries. Redmond was bewitched ple your dress?" "No, dear; I taught him long ago to be

careful. He told me stories and said how pretty I looked, and I quite forgot the at the graceful action of her wrist and then and there determined that the job guests until an hour after they should do? was not the only thing in Hiram's power have been there."

nul.

"People are so absurdly late arriving these days." "They were worse than late this time,

Redmond felt that now was his chance.

promised Jack I'd never, never give an-

other party as long as I lived." "And Jack?" "Oh, he felt so hadly that he took me part way with him, and I didn't get home until Friday. And, Sarah".--"Well?"

Well? "All the guests came on Thursday. They were wild because there was no party, and I was not even at home. Oh, what shall I do? And how could such a thing have happened? Do you suppose

that the engraver --"H'm! I wouldn't blame the engraver, dear, until Jack convinced me that he left the order for the alteration. You remember he let his typewriter- But where are you going?"

are you going?" "To the telegraph office," said the young woman in pink linen. "Jack Van Cleaver shall know what I really think of him if it costs \$10!"-New York Jour-

"One great trouble wif dishere world," said Uncle Eben, "is dat ev'ybody 'magines dat some one is tryin ter git de best of 'im an dat he's gotter git de best o' one else so's ter keep even."-

end.-Detroit Journal.

She passed her hand vaguely across her

forehead, puzzled, "But you did die," she repeated in her "You were thrown shadowy monotone. from your horse-don't you remember?" She shuddered.

"And you placed flowers in the coffin. the roses you love, from your garden. They were pale roses." He spoke al-ment as to himself as he walked soundly by her side. She turned toward bim

Tell me the meaning of it, Alan!" She stretched forth her hands to touch him, but he quickly drew away.

"The time is not yet," he said. "Are you dead?" she asked, her

"My body lies in Hildon churchyard covered with meet earth, and there are flowers planted on my grave-white roses in the black mold. And I live." 'And where are you and what do you

"I am in the strange land," he said.

A transparent silence fell between them. The next moment he had passed from her view.

They were worse than into this the set of the they were worse than into the set of the s With a quick, light step she ran almost their expressions changed.

She persisted in her statements. "See" she cried. "You will believe me now. Here is his handkerchief; he dropped it, and I picked it up."

In happy triumph she held out the object in her hand.

"Good God!" said the gray haired curate.

It was a fallen leaf.

But afterward she saw him often and many were the sweet conversations they They had taken her away from held. the white village to a great brown house where all treated her with a pitiful kindness, and grave looking men asked often after her health. Not unseldom her rela tives came to see her, and she would talk brightly to them of Alan and laugh happily. She could not understand why they wept .- West End.

All Lives Are Interesting

Not a binde of grass but has a story to tell, not a heart but has its romance, not a life that does not hide a secret which is either its thorn or its spur. Everywhere grief, hope, comedy, tragedy, even under the petrification of old age, as in the twisted forms of fossils, we may discover the agitations and tortures of youth. This thought is the magic wand

with a light at one end and a rever feels a clear view into human life, it opens to other, but somehow the fool never feels a clear view into human life, it opens to so much like a fool as he does when he gets himself and the light at the same gets himself. Largest

had fired was pale and trembling. pale and trembling. Why didn't you wait until you had a better sight of the deer?" "I-er-I didn't see it at all," I man aged to reply, that sinking feeling in my stomach having become by that time somewhat bearable.

"Well, why did you fire?"

"I don't know," I answered meekly. "___! ___! chorused the oth-

The sun was hanging low in the west, and the frosty chill of a November night was stealing over us as we struck higher ground and open woods. The dogs, still in full cry, were not far ahead of us, and we whipped our horses into a swinging gullop.

Soon we saw in front of us a clearing and in its center a log cabin surrounder by the usual rail fence. As we reached the edge of the clearing we saw a giant, long legged animal, its tail carried well aloft, nimbly leap the fence and come to

a stand, panting and breathless. "Whut in blazes d'you fellers wanter be er chasin my cows fer?" a voice asked irately, and we saw emerging from the house a man who carried a long bar riffe. "Thought she wus er deah? barreled riffe all the blankety blank fools I ever see! Can't tell er cow frum er deah!"

"Run er row? Well, be dog goned! I mout er tol' yer ef yer run acrost ole Jim Water's cow the dogs 'd run 'er, I've been er dorgin that ole cow outer Wen't yer 'light an my fiel' all summer. have 'er anack?"-Buffalo Timer.

He'd Been Helping Jerry.

In a small village to Kent lived a farmer who had two sons, the elder, Jer-ry, an industrious and hardworking boy, the younger, Willie, just as idle. His father, wishing to encourage the idle one. said to him:

"Willie, my bey, work hard all day, and I will give you a shifting when I come home."

Evening came. Willie met his father at the gate, saying: "Father, I have just about worked today. I have been helping Jerry all day."

His father, greatly pleased, replied: "That's a good boy. Here's your shil-ling. By the by, what has Jerry been

"Oh, he's been fishing, father," came the unexpected reply .-- London Spare Moments.

Getting Even.

Washington Star. "Cigar," Etc.

A cigar has been defined as a thing with a light at one end and a fool at the

of poets and preachers; it strips the scales from our fieldly eyes and gives us