Eugene City Guard the Philippines for at least six

BAFURDAY

TU CORRESPONDENTS.

The business department of the WEEKLY GUARD is caused the WEEKLT GUAND is caused considerable trouble by corre-shondents addressing the pro-prietors personally. Address all letters referring to the newsos per or business connected there with to THE GUARD, Eugene, Oregon.

OUR GUAM LAWMANER.

ducts is forbidden unless by special certificate. license. It sppears that Governor Leary does not propose to allow days and holidays, the celebration lief of beleagured Ladysmith, ocyear in Spanish communities. He length on the north bank of the makes this order:

days of the patron saints of villages line. A novelty in their defensive will not be permitted. The church tactics is the keeping of thousands and its members may celebrate their feast days within the walls of the church, chapel or private residences in accordance with the regulations for the maintenance of the that may be attacked by the Britpublic peace, and unless otherwise ordered the only holidays recogniz ed will be Sunday and the holidays authorized by the United States statute laws and by proclamations mand in case of attack. Wily old the United States."

VERSATILE CORPORATION.

The Standard Oil Company is never out of politics. It has no politics, and always "stands in" with the powers that be. Eastern papers just now sre making a scandal of the relations of Secretary Gage, of President McKinley's cabinet, with the National City bank of New York city, in which the "Standard Oil crowd" have full power. Sometime ago the governernment sold its old custom house

service, there are no . in the islands 65,000 soldiers, in addition to about 9 1200 marines at Cavite and about 5000 soldiers on the warships. The total of the fighting forces is thus tully 70,000 men.

THE STREET STREET ACTION STREET

JAN 13

Oregon Agriculturalist: In view of the discussion which has arisen in reference to the shipment of bel with an "artful dodger," when sud-Oregon fruit trees to Washington, which are said to have been badly infested with woully aphie and other Captain Leary, governor of pests, it is due to the Oregon State Guam, our new island possession Board of Horticulture to say that in the Pacific Ladrone islands, has the rules of that boar I require no trouble about getting a probib- every survey to which it issues a bition law. He simply makes the certificate of inspection, to treat order and it stands. The captain with hydrocyanic acid gas all has amended the marriage laws so nursery stock which they send out. polygamy is prohibited. No liquor If this is done no live specimens of had been "camping out" most of the can be sold unless by special gov- the woolly aphis or other insect will ernment license, intemperance be- be found on the trees. If any ing the chief source of crime and nursery sends out trees which have trouble in the island. The export not been so treated, it is no longer of domestic animals and food pro entitled to the use of the board's

The Boer army that is blocking the people to take too many feast General Buller's march to the re of which takes no small part of the cupies a line sixteen miles in Tugela river, and is provided with

"Public celebration of the feast excellent defenses along the entire of saddle horses at points along the line so their mobile commands can be quickly moved to any point ish in force. By this means almost their entire strength may be thrown against the British comof his excellency, the president of Paul Kruger did not foresee the inevitable struggie to no purpose.

The rich mines of the Transvaal furnished the sinews of war, while the best tacticians of Germany are doing the brain work.

The information is obtainable from the secretary of the United States senate that Senator Quay. who seeks a seat in the senate on the strength of appointment by the governor of Pennsylvania, sent 247 telegrams to political workers in Blair county, the day the republican primaries were neld in that reel at once, and keep it out of the bank, and keep my rod point up, and not let it

months. Including all arms of the + FISHING FOR JACK Without a Ling Net.

The The The Tour

Joan was lying full length in a pust. lazing away a golden September afternoon on the Thames at Penton book. She had dropped asleep and was dreaming that she had stolen her husband's dy rod and had caught an enormous bardenly she was roused by a big flop and a splash quite close to her, and instantly all her senses were on the alert, for Joan Ainsworth was nothing if not a fisherwoman. She sat up in the punt watching the large circles caused by the fish thoughtfully, and her soul yearned with a great yearning to catch a jack and make Billy mad with eavy. "I will go I will go this very afternoon." she said. "The water looks in spiendid condition, and I'll take Prue." And, jumping up, she seized the paddle and was soon across the river to "Boo Jum Camp," where and Billy and Prudence, the maid, she

"Prue," she called, "hurry up with the afternoon tea, while I rig up my rod and tackle. I'm going fishing.

Joan's knowledge of fishing was certainly not large, but she was a keen lover of the "gentle art," and her one great ambition was to eatch a jack "all by herself," as she said, while Billy was Like all women, she deup in town. pised small fish. There was no more skillful angler for gudgeon, reach and dace on the Thames than she, but she wanted larger game.

"Now, Prue," she said in a grand tone, as she paddled down the Hook, "I am going to Patermoster for jack this afteron with live bait," and she pointed to her can of frisky gudgeon which she had caught while Prodence was getting ten. "I am not going to moor anywhere, but you must just gently paidle about from place to place and hold on to the thorn bushes while I search all 'play looking spots."" Joun felt pleased with her last sentence; she had got it from Billy's fishing book and thought it sounded professional.

"If I have a bite, Prue, I shan't strike at once, as I must while the jack turns the bait in his month, so I shall count 20 slowly. You must puddle as out into midstream to give me a chance of playing it property, and. Prue, we will have stuffed pike and caper sauce for

dinner tomorrow." "Now, Prue, entch on to that thorn cried excitedly, as they the bend of the Hook. "1 bush." Joan turned round the bend of the Hook. am going to fish down this reach as far as the entrance to the Abbey stream." And Prue held on to the thorn bush like grim death, thankful to have escaped the stimip.

John searched all the water thorough ly, skillfully dropping the bait into all the little pools, and she was just beginning to think sadly that there would be no pike and caper sauce, when she felt a tug, tug, and then on Prue's astonished ears fell a sound like the noise of a thrashing machine. "One, two, five, ten sixteen, twenty!" shrieked Joan and with such a mighty strike that if struck there had not been something "on," she would have gone clean backward out of the punt. " I believe it's a fack," she suid breath-

lessly. "I must try and get it on the county last year, and the tolls on have a slack line or it will bite through, else did the fishbook say?" she yelled in That matter of fact father followed him a perfect agony of excitement. "Ob. Prue, what am I to do? But I think it's coming along very nicely. I shan't lose it. Oh!" Whir-r-r-r went the reel, as the jack dashed off toward the Abbey stream. One breathless moment - bum! - and Prue's arms were around a post, and the bill and showed Mr. Medico out of doors, next they were in the calm waters of the and then, with a flood of paternal love Abbey stream. And then there was a hard fight. For ten minutes Joan tugged at that jack, her heart beating and and, after locking the door, he began to cheeks burning. Never was there a more act the part of an Indian medicine man astonished fish. From sheer curiosity it went close up to the punt to see who was ere, and when it only saw a white skirt. He sat upon him and dusted the most wabbling about it dapped its tail in disgust, and off it went again with a the paim of his hand. hiererer, She doggedly hauled away, whisperst. ing over and over again to herself: "Oh, his head on the floor several times. how jealous Billy will be! Whar will be "There!" said he, after his parental 84.7 come home. I'm getting so tired! Ob. Billy, Billy!" And gradually the jack did begin to tire and allowed himself to be trogiycerin down your throat and throw drawn slowly toward the punt, and then in one awful moment it dawned upon Joan she had forgotten to bring the ta ing net. There was despair in her voice and face as she broke this to Prue, but own sad reflections. What they were Prue was more than equal to the occa-may be inferred; but, somehow, he didn't "And what on earth would rou be canting with a landing net, ma'am, when die for fear of his unromantic father. there's a Sairy Gamp on board ?" she re-marked cheerfully. "By which I mean, ma'am, landing nets are foolish things when you have got a good, stout umbrella with you. You just bring the shark up to the punt, ma'am, and leave the rest to And as she spoke she quickly ducked her open inverted umbreila into the water plump under the weary jack. and the next moment Mr. Jack was in the punt, feebly flapping his tail in and out of the wires of the umbreila. The two women sat, one on each side of the umbrells, gazing at the fish with rapt attention, but neither of them would have touched it for love or money. They were far too frightened of its sharp tweth "Oh, Prue," said Joan in ecstatic tones, "how clever you are! I should never have thought of the umbrella. And isn't it a beautiful fish? I am sure it is ten pounds. The poor thing is gasping for breath, but I daren't kill it. We shall We shall have to take it home just as it is in the umbrella." Billy wondered why his wife looked so radiant when she met him that evening at Staine's, but she didn't teil him her news till they reached home, and then, taking him solemnly by the hand, she led him up the little laws to the umbrella, which was being carefully guarded by Prus, and, with shining eyes and a little how, she introduced him to "her first jack."-Chicago Heraid.

A GIRL.

His name was Jappers. This is the He had two other names, and when harnessed taudem my here figured thus: John Adolph Jappers, Jappers was young, tender, fresh. So was his beard. Jappers had seen about 18 years of earthly woe, and he was highly sensitized by nature, although his father was bluff old codger, without an ounce of

onf old codger, while make up, ense in his whole make up. He had a John Juppers fell in love. ri, at least he thought he had, and he thought he had said interesting things and quoted poetry enough to make her just crazy to have him propose. One day he concluded he would try and see w an offer of marriage, made in true knightly style, would affect her. He arraged himself in purple and fine linen, so to speak, made himself look as ravbeautiful as he could be and shingly sought his divinity.

Coaxing her into the parlor, where they might be unobserved, he proceeded in due and regular form to offer himself. Did that girl swoon from excessive gladness? Did Miss Pinky Brown fling herself on his clean shirt front and snivel in Weil, not to any great extent. ecstnay? On the contrary, she laughed in his face and called him a fool; told him to go home and ask his mother for a ginger ap, and when he setzed her by the hand and attempted to remonstrate her black and tan terrier seized him by the calf of his leg and attempted to extract a

soup piece from it. Jappers felt his proud heart break. He wished he had snuff to put in that dog's eyes and a pistol ball to put be-He waited like a martween his own. tyr until that pet of hers had got through with his lunch, and then, taking his hat, he strole haughtily from the house, reed to die, to smother his grief in the thean wave of oblivion.

Looking neither to the right nor left, he made his way to an apothecary's store and said he wanted a dose of arsenic to kill a cat. The druggist had often met these crazy looking chaps who wanted p poison cats and rats and things, and, oncluding at most that he would only nake the cut sick of her existence for a few hours, he proceeded to put up a strong emetic, with which our heroic outh strode home, fully resolved on a funeral

Going to his chamber, he wrote the folowing note and left it on the table:

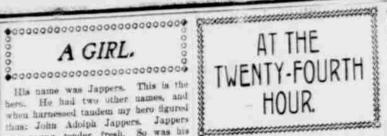
Friends of This Earth-Fate has fractured my eart. She whom I wurshiped has laughed at up love and set her dog on me. I pass on. I rave the silent timb. I cannot live in the same world with her and know that I am scorned. I have taken arsenis

Then he took the emetic. Being strong, worked hurriedly. It appeared to walts brough his troubled interior, and he moaned like a stricken calf. The family rushed up to his room in great alarm. His father gruffly asked him what the natter was, and he pointed to the paper g the table.

The old man seized and read it. "I'll be hanged if the cussed idiot hasn't been taking arsenic?" he exclaimd, and, seizing his hat, he rushed out for the nearest physician.

Grabbing a stomach pump, the doctor was soon at the bedside of his howling patient. Then the fun began. The parent f that poor boy sat upon his stomach, while the doctor applied the pump, and he experience that he underwent for the next ten minutes was quite enough to make any man sigh for "the silent tomb." He could feel it pull on his very COPER.

After nearly turning him inside out the



tus V, he speedily threw off the disguise which had enveloped his former life and nade the assounded conclave know that in place of a docile instrument they had

elected an inflexible master. It had been the custom of nobles coming to Rome to be escorted whenever they went out by a "following" more like an army than an escort, and it frequently happened that when two such parties met in a narrow street a violent struggle for precedence would take place and blood be freely shed.

Sixtus V resolved to put down this practice and sent an official notice proabiting every noble without exception from being followed by more than 20 attendants. Every one, also, of whatever degree who should carry any sort of firearms (pocket pistols being especially mentioned) should thereby incur the penalty of death.

Just after the promulgation of the pope's orders Ranuccio Farnese, the only son of the Duke of Parma, arrived in Rome. On the evening after his arrival he was invited by Prince Cesarina to a magnificent banquet. Wine flowed freely, and the night waxed late when the gay guests began to discuss the edict of his holiness. Several wild young spirits,

and among them Ranuccio, declared themselves ready to brave it openly. Next morning Ranuccio alone felt a

strong desire to try conclusions with the pope. Ranuccio, in short, went to the Vati-

can and asked an andience of his holiness. It was immediately granted, and the prince, after having, according to custom, knelt three times, managed adroitly to let fall at the very feet of Sixtus a pair of pistols loaded to the muzzie. Without a moment's hesitation the

pope summoned his guards and ordered them to arrest and convey to Fort St. Angelo the son of the Duke of Parma. who had just condemned himself death.

The news spread rapidly. Cardinal Farnese bastened to the Vatican and. falling at the feet of the pope, with tears in his eyes, pleaded his nephow's cause.

The pope's reply was cruelly decisive. "The law," he said, "makes no distinction. A criminal is a criminal and nothing more. Nor dare I exercise clemency, which would be nothing but weakness

The governor of the castle received notice that Ranuccio should be executed precisely at 24 o'clock (in Italy the hours are reckoned from 1 to 24, commencing at sunset). Angeli, the governor, signified to Ranuccio that he had but two hours to

The announcement of his doom was greeted with laughter by the reckless prisoner, as he could not think that the pope would strike off a head that was almost crowned. But who can describe his dismay when his room was entered by a monk, who came to administer the last rites of the church, followed by the exe-

cutioner, asking for his last orders! Meanwhile Cardinal Farnese was not idle. He consulted with his friend, Count Olivares, the Spanish embassador, and they resolved to obtain by stratagem what had been refused to their prayers.

"Our only plan," said the cardinal, "is have a stack line or it will bite through, and play it gently, and-and-Oh, what limbered up his "machine" to go home. while do you occupy Angeli's attention." while do you occupy Angeli's attention. His eminence possessed great influence in the city, and at the appointed hour Time changed his noisy course as if by magic into a silent flight. Two clocks had those of St. Peter and St. Angelo-were put back 20 minutes, their proximity to the prison requiring this change. The execution was to be in private. but Olivares, as embassador, was permitted to remain with the governor. single glance showed him that the clock was going right-that is to say, that it was quite wrong.

HULDAH.

"A woman with ideas of her or

her acquain ances said of Huldah Owen She was only one of that great multitude of middle aged unmarried women who are dependent upon themselves. A When Cardinal Montalto became Six- series of misfortunes had fallen upon the Owens, and when the debts were paid and the estate was settled only a few hundred dollars remained. Besides the Huidah possessed a common school education, excellent health, an independent spirit and strong, common

> Many plans floated through her mind. as one thing she greatly desir-There el, and that was to be an owner of real Why could not she do with small village property what the money kings had done with railroads-buy dilapidated houses, put them in repair and ell at a profit or keep them and live on

the rental? After enting breakfast at her friend's house she started out in quest of a bargain in real estate.

Every house she passed which looked as if it were going to decay she scanned with interest, and in some instances inquired if the property were for sale. In view of a possible purchaser, the price was generally raised beyond the reach of Huldah's small capital. On the outskirts of the village stood an old house which he especially wished to possess. It was large and surrounded by about two acres of land. It seemed in the last stages of

"If there wasn't so much land with it," mused Huldah, "I might be able to buy it, but I do not want to go in debt, and if the Hulsey heirs knew that I wanted to bay it they would want a fancy to price.

She went home quite tired and with a much clearer idea of what \$600 would not purchase than when she started out.

"Come here and welcome," her friend, Mrs. Ramsdell, had said, when the breaking up at the homestead had left Huldah without shelter.

"Thank you, kindly." the young woman had responded. "It will only be for a short time, for I must get settled."

In the same household was a lad about 10 years old, who did chores for his beard. The chores lasted all day long. and even the few hours after supper which Donald wanted for study were grudged and broken. The children of the family crowded the patient little feilow away from the lamp and away from the

Huldah made a resolve that if ever she had a home of her own Donald should have a cory nook by the fireside. She had helped him with his examples, and he was grateful, for poor and homeless as he was he had set his heart on becoming a great scholar.

The evening that Huldah had been out prospecting a man came to see her about selling the Hulsey property. "I am one of the heirs," he stated.

"There are three of us, an we are tired of looking for a buyer. It hasn't been so we could rent it fur a long spell, an we ain't none of us but could use a bit of cash right handy, now that cold weather is a comin on. I ben over to see Sary Ann an John about it, an they reckon if you hey a mind to give us each \$100 fur our sheer we'll sell out, an the place'll be yourn

Three of them! One hundred dollars aplece! Huldah thought rapidly. It was a very low figure. Still she was shrewd enough not to seem too eager.

"I will look the place over in the morning and let you know," she said. Bright and early she was making her way through the weeds to the old Hulhouse. She found a good cellar, an sey excellent foundation wall and timbers and three or four rooms that could be made habitable without much expense. The land alone she knew to be worth more than the price asked. After ascertaining that the title was good she concluded the bargain as soon as possible It was early in September, but there ras much to do before cold weather. She went to her friend and asked for Donald. "I want him for my boy," she explain-41. "I will give him a home and educate

site in New York to this bank for \$3,265,000, all of which was paid except \$40,000,

Secretary Gage deposited the money which he received, in the form of a certified check, in this bank, where it has lain ever since, and entered into an agreement to pay the bank for temporary use of the old custom house on the part of the government, a rental of some \$11,000 a month. In other words, the bank had full use of the government's money, and, besid is, received rent from the government for the property which the money represented.

"WILLAMETTE."

Stephen Maybell, an almost forgotten Oregon poet:

There 's a hank by the waves of the iue Willamette, Where the zephyr weaves many a Where tall, waving pine shades the And the little birds sing the day Where up from the moss-beds through ferns into space, The vines reach the mystic forever,

her face In the depths of that beautiful river

When the angels of heaven draw this curtain of light, And reveal the dark regions of space When we gaze on the marvelous spiendor of night,

And trace the great infinite's face! There's a harp in the air though its

music be mute;

There 's a song in the silence unsung, There are forms, though loneliness reigns absolute, That speak-yet no sound of a

And I 'we stood in the blac's dark shadow alone, By the gieam of that star-fettered

river Where the shades had a touch, and the

stillness a tone, Whose music shalt haunt me forever.

OUR PHILIPPINE BURDEN.

A special to the New York Herald from Washington has this abcut our Philippine burden: tion in the military force now in

ers are quartered in | bottle on a positive guarantee.

them were paid out of the contingent fund of the senate, and this when Quay's term had expired and

he was no longer a senator.

Lake Michigan waters are clearing the inky black substance of Chicago river, that by courtesy was termed water. The large body of water that will be taken from the lake and passed through the drain age canal, together with the purifying of the sewerage at cleansing works will, it is thought, overcome the strong prejudice against the canal by residents along the line thereof, and the people along the Mississippi river, into which it

must empty.

A Yaquina Bay sand collector has presented the Portland free museum a collection of twentyseven kinds of sand handsomely inclosed in a glass tube. The sand possessed by the keepers of the summer recort hotels of Yaquina is not included in the lot. Some of that sand, together with a sample And the pale water-lify looks down on bill, would add greatly to the interest of the collection.

Needed the Soap.

It was at a department store bargain counter for odds and ends. Women squeened and eibowed and aboved to get alongside the counter. Frequently two of them happened to pick up the same bargain at one time, and then they both retained their clutch on it and looked daggers at each other until the stronger of the two wos the victory or the hargain was rent into ribbons.

A haughty matron with an electric seal coat picked up a box containing three cakes of imported scap for 8 cents at the same moment. that an humble-looking little woman in a faded tan coat had fastened her grasp on the

Dern. "I balleve I was the first to take hold of this. said the matron in the electric seal coat. freezingly.

The humble-looking little woman held on for a minute, studying her antagonist, then she

slowly relaxed her hold on the box. "Well, you can have it," she said, amiabiy.

"You look as if you need the soap." The bargain counter is the place to observe

Discreet Silence.

"I told Bunks a story, and it didn't remind him of another." "Perhaps he was afraid that if he told

to know why he withdrew, if he was quite sure he had pumped him dry, when the ductor informed him that he had been made a fool of, that the boy taken an emetic and that he would take \$10 for his trouble in relieving him of it. That matter of fact parent paid the light in his eves, he returned to his son. He ordered the others from the room. with the sufferer.

He warmed him with a rattan cane. distended portions of his pantaloons with He took him by But Joan never yields the two legs and, holding him up as he would a curcass of mutton, he jounced

Oh, Mr. Jack, do hnrry up and love had spent itself. "If I ever catch you making such a confounded mule of ourself again, I'll eram a pound of niyou out of the window. If you want to die, I'll fix you myself, but don't let me see any more suicide in this house. Then he left that tender youth to his care half so much for Pinky Brown as he did before. In fact, he didn't dare to He enjoyed about a week of these reflections before he could overcome his physical weakness sufficiently to get out again. But it cured him, and now he has shaved off that springtime mustache, stopped attitudinizing before the mirrors and behaves himself quite like one who came up through great tribulation-account of a girl -- New York News.

She Conquered the Germans

In the Franco-German war the French hospital at Vendome was in of the late Mme. Cornlie Cahen, charge one of the most noted nurses of the time. There, aided by two nurses and seven Christian sisters of mercy, she received thousands of French and German sol-When the Prussians occupied Vendome, they wished to hold the hospital and plant on it the German flag. But, warned of the enemy's intentions, Mme. Cahen, carly one January morning, visited the Prussian general, who surrounded by his staff, was about to wire the building.

"Sir," she exclaimed, "we have receivyour wounded and nursed them as ed. though they were our own. We will untinue to do so, but we will remain in a French hospital. We will not have it converted into a German hospital. "Madame." was the reply, "we are musters.

"In the town it may be: here, no!" the answer. "We are protected by the Red Cross and the French flag. You You have no right to touch either the one the other."

She conquered, and from that day the utmost admiration was openly evinced for her by the Germans.-San Francisco Argonaut

Olivares, in order to gain time, began to converse on every imaginable sub-

ject, but the governor would not listen. "My orders," he said, "are imperative. At the first stroke of the clock all He called, "Is all prewill be over." pared?

All was prepared. The attendants. like their master, were only awaiting the hour.

Tis strange," muttered the governor, "I should have thought"-

"At least, if you will not delay, do not anticipate," interrupted Olivares.

Despite the delay, it wanted only ten inutes to the fatal hour.

Meanwhile the cardinal repaired to the pope. As he entered, Sixtus drew out his watch. On the testimony of that unerring timeplece, Ranuccio was already Tiron Z5 "What seek you?" asked the pope

"The body of my nephew, that I may convey it to Parma."

Sixtus traced the following words, We order our governor to deliver to his eminence the body of Ranuccio Far-Lière

The cardinal rushed toward the castle, and just in time. His nephew had his neck bared, his hands tied, and he was repeating what seemed his last prayer.

"A pardon, a pardon." shouted Oli-VALUE The executioner began to unloose his

victim, when a sign from Angeli made him pause. "The body of Ranuccio Farnese," the governor read and reread. "Why these

words, 'the body of? "Is that all? said the cardinal, at that perilous moment looking paler than his nephew. "Look at the clock; it still wants two minutes to the time, and 1 received that paper a quarter of an hour since."

The governor bowed; the argument was irresistible. Ranuccio was given to his deliverers. A carriage with four fleet horses waited outside the prison, and in a few moments the cardinal and the young prince were galloping on the road to Parma.

Just then the clocks of Rome pealed forth in unison .- London News.

His Future Mapped Out.

"Yes, when Willie grows up we intend to get him a commission in the army." "Which branch of the service?" Which branch of the service, infan-

22 - 71 "No, cavairy, I think. He looks just

beautiful on his rocking horse."-Cleve-

him. Ibonald stood by, anxious to hear the

"If he wants to go," said Mrs. Ramsdell. "I have no claim on him. I just took him in out of charity, but I have enough of my own.

"Do you want to be my boy, Donald?" "Oh, yes'm, if you please." Huldah was not a demonstrative w

n, but she kissed the eager, uplifted ace. That caress made the motherless oy her triend, willing to lay down his in her service

In the busy days that followed she found her boy a very efficient helper. was Donald who cleared the place of weeds. It was Donald who helped to crub and whitewash the rooms. It was Donald who worked with all his might when the drayman brought Huldah's for alture from her old home

"Donald, I do not want you to work to hard. I fear you will injure yourself." remonstrated Huldah, "and I want you to have time for study."

"I love to work for you," responded the boy. "You never scold me, and I want to see how well we can make the place look."

"It is wonderfully improved already Since you pulled up those great weeds and burned them it looks like another place, but we need a carpenter to put on new roof on the wing of the house and to fix the doors and windows."

She soon found a carpenter who was willing to make repairs if he could turn his work on rent. Huldah furnished the materials, and in a week the man and his wife moved into a part of the house. so that almost from the first the proprty began to be a paying investment Donald begged to be allowed to paint the outside of the house. He also learned put on shingles and was so much help in making the repairs that the term of the carpenter's services was comparative ly short. At the end of the second month the rent was cash, and it went far oward providing food for the two happy lumates of Hulsey house.

Her success prompted her to greater efforts. She found a mechanic who was out of work, and she agreed that if he would build a house on her grounds she would pay him in cent. Having a wife and child, he was glad to get shelter on these terms.

By figuring Huldah found out that she ould afford to borrow money to buy or to build, as the rent was much more than the interest. So her rent roll lengthened year after year, and she gained the desire of her heart by becoming a property swner.-Waverley Magazine.

"There will probably be no reduc- The bargain counter is the place to observe one it would remind you of another."-