

# Eugene City Guard.

I. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.  
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

A kopje is about as dangerous a thing to monkey with as a buzz saw.

Admiral Cervera has written a book telling all about what the Spanish fleet didn't do at Santiago.

Rebellions in South America do not imply change by any means. It's no change for them to have rebellions there.

Further investigations seem to establish the fact that the season so many rumors fly is because they haven't a leg to stand on.

When the American line recaptured the unfortunate steamship Paris after some American city it is safe to say the selection will not be Little Rock.

A Washington man who recently married has asked his license fee back. He claims the investment was not profitable. Probably the lady has the same opinion.

The women of Paris have decided that "rational dress," so called, is impossible, so long as it is the duty of the sex to look as pretty as possible. So say we all of us.

Another case of destitution in the family of a popular song writer. What becomes of the old theory of the Scot, who didn't care who made the laws of his country so long as he made the songs?

The secretary of the Children's Aid Society of New York announces that "the rich people don't want babies." This being the case, the rich people ought to be pretty well satisfied. They are not having many.

A St. Louis woman stole a loaf of bread and goes free, while a New York man who swindled hundreds of people with a "syndicate" scheme goes to jail. Here are two cases in which well-established precedents are violated.

This country is not the only one which is troubled with unwelcome immigrants. Here we have the winged gipsy moth in addition to the illiterate bipeds from Europe. The rabbit plague of Australia is an old story. Now the hamster has invaded Northern France and Belgium. The hamster is a rodent animal, resembling a rat but somewhat larger, which multiplies enormously and ravages grain fields. It came originally from Tartary, but now has a foothold in Europe. Let us hope it will never reach the American prairies.

Trained men for the diplomatic, consular and colonial service are certainly to be desired. Perhaps our interests have not greatly suffered in the past for want of such men, but our broadening relations will make an imperative demand for representatives and administrators thoroughly qualified for the duties. These the schools will supply as far as needed instruction is concerned, though they cannot give men the character and tact which are essential as education. However, the new impulse is in the right direction, and therefore to be encouraged.

Personal reserve is sometimes lost sight of in the far West, as a famous sugar merchant from the East recently discovered. He had business in a Missouri town, and was lunching at a table with a native "ill stranger" asked the other, "where you from?" The Eastern man, having a farm in Kansas City, mentioned that place. "What's your business?" "Well, horses," came the reply. "Say, what's your name?" "None of your business," rejoined the disturbed sugar dealer. Even in Ohio, settled largely by Massachusetts and Connecticut colonists, the Eastern man sometimes finds himself in an atmosphere of frankness. "You are all talking about your Western Reserve," such a one recently remarked. "Blessed if I see any."

The burglar and street thief will tell you that in the good old days of our grandmothers girls were brought up in the right way—in mortal dread of robbers, taught never to retire until a careful search had been tremblingly made under the bed for a concealed thief and murderer, and when found to promptly hand over the family jewels. Nowadays all that is changed. Recently a young woman looked under the bed, found the man, dragged him out and gave him a sound thrashing with a broomstick. Only a few days ago the young woman in a certain girls' school heard a burglar, pulled their pistols and nearly shot one of the family. Just after this stirring event a thief in New York attempted to "hold up" a woman in the street, who promptly collared him and handed him over to the police. The first of the century is certainly rounding out the century in great style. The first we know she will learn to throw a stone straight at a mark and her own pocket will.

The men in the life-saving service of the country are, most of them, heroes. But they are like all true heroes in not knowing it, and the country, contrary to its usual demeanor toward heroes, false as well as real, seldom applauds them. During the last year only 56 persons perished of the 3,983 on the 428 ships whose perils called forth their efforts. Forty of these were lost on the Atlantic coast during the fearful tempest in November, 1898. Besides this, 72 persons who had fallen into the water from wharves and piers were rescued. The life-saving crews saved and assisted in saving 287 vessels, valued, with their cargoes, at nearly \$3,000,000. Yet the members of the life-saving crews receive pay so small that by comparison the salaries of the city firemen and policemen are of princely munificence. They are on duty day and night, ever on the alert, and ready to face the most appalling dangers. Weighed against the chance of saving the lives of others, they hold their own lives cheap. They embody the spirit of the Anglo-Saxon sailor.

that noble spirit which impels the instant, stern about of English and American seamen, when passengers aboard a sinking ship are to be rescued: "Women and children first."

The attempt of the Russian Government to adopt in that country the Gregorian calendar, which is in use in nearly all the rest of the civilized world, has failed. The reason given is that it has been found impossible to establish an agreement between the dates of religious festivals appearing in both the Julian and the Gregorian calendars. That is to say, the people want to keep on celebrating Christmas and Easter and the other days on exactly the same dates as at present, and will not be reconciled to a change. Yet precisely such a change was made in the English-speaking world a century and a half ago, when the calendar was shifted twelve days, and what had been Christmas became Twelfth Day. There were popular protests against it, and in England not a few riots. But the authorities insisted upon the reform, and it was effected. It seems strange for the supposedly despotic Russian government to show itself more sensitive to popular prejudices than were the British and American governments.

Fifty years ago divorces were rare indeed. They carried a stigma with them. The man or woman who thus sought release from domestic obligations did so at the peril of ostracism, and even those separations which were obtained for the most valid cause left something of a stain. It is only within the life of the present generation that divorce has come to take its place as an element recognized in the "strenuous" social life of the day, to be availed of as any other process which may be found desirable for the gratification of a whim of the moment. One has only to regard the condition in which the wealthy and fashionable society of New York exists to-day to realize in the most impressive manner how great has been the deterioration of the moral tone in this respect. Our divorce courts are crowded with cases, the basis of a plea for annulling the marriage contract has become less and less substantial, and, however careful the courts may be and however judiciously they may endeavor to administer the law, it is a statistical fact that divorces are increasing in a far greater ratio than population. What is the remedy for this tendency of the social life of the present day? If it is not checked it will surely establish demoralization at a point where our system must be strong if the republic is to survive.

New Zealand has anticipated the rest of the world by enacting a law which deals so rationally with all trade disputes that it has actually prevented strikes for the last five years. It is impossible to present more than an outline of the plan. Both associations of employers and the trade unions may be incorporated. Those which are chartered, or registered, choose the members of their own board and also the members of the court to which disputes are referred. Whether registered or not the associations and trade unions are subject to the law. The colony of New Zealand is divided into industrial districts, for each of which there is a conciliation board elected for three years. It consists of two persons chosen by registered employers; two by registered trade unions; and one disinterested person elected by the four, who is Chairman. When a dispute arises between employers and the men in their employ either party may refer the matter in dispute to the district board, which has full authority to investigate the facts and to recommend a settlement. In case either party will not accept the decision, the matter is referred to the state court. This consists of one person representing the trade unions, one the employers, and a chairman, a judge of the Supreme Court, appointed by the Governor. The court has a three years' term and is wisely independent of politics. A decision by this court is final and must be accepted, under a penalty for violation, not exceeding five hundred pounds, or twenty-five hundred dollars. Moreover, when a dispute has been referred to the conciliation board, and until it is finally settled, a strike or lockout is illegal. That there have been about fifty cases referred to district boards or to the court in the past five years, that during that time there has been neither strike nor lockout in New Zealand, and that in every case the decision has been accepted by both parties, seems to prove, either that the law is excellent, or that it is excellently administered. Perhaps it demonstrates both propositions. The necessity for the passage of a similar law in this country is too apparent to require argument. Aside from the interests of the employers and the employed, the greater interests of the general public demand it.

Courage, strength, activity and endurance were his conspicuous traits. He was a born leader, an intrepid campaigner and a dashing commander. His lion-like courage was proved in every war his government has waged since he was a stripling, and his rise from a private volunteer in 1861 to a brigadier general of regulars in 1899 was by sheer merit. He had not yet been made a brigadier general when he died, but the War Department was preparing his commission when the news of his death came. One of the best Indian fighters that our army ever produced, he carried Indian tactics into his campaign against the Filipinos, thus adding much to their demoralization.

Gen. Lawton was a man of striking personality. He was 6 feet 3 inches in height and weighed 210 pounds. His forehead was low and broad, and his iron-gray hair was thick and was worn erect. He rendered himself even more conspicuous in the field than his great size would have made him by always being actually in the lead of his men. He was frequently warned that he needlessly exposed himself, but he laughed at all suggestions of danger. His fellow officers admired him; to his men he was an idol and an inspiration.

From School to Battlefield.  
Lawton's birthplace was Manhattan, Ohio, and he first saw the light on St. Patrick's day, 1843. As a boy he was in the West with his father, and when he was 10 years old the family located at Fort Wayne, Ind., which he ever since regarded as his home. He was a student in college when the civil war broke out. He left school and enlisted as a private in the Ninth Indiana. Four months later he was first lieutenant in the Thirtieth Indiana, and with that regiment he served to the end of the war, retiring as a Lieutenant Colonel, with the brevet of Colonel. When peace established he left the service and be-

A Congressman's Mother.  
Mrs. Turner, mother of the young Democratic member from Kentucky, became separated at the Capitol from her son, who had her ticket for the members' gallery in his pocket. The rules were strictly enforced and although she gained admittance to the gallery, the zealous doorkeeper threatened that if she did not produce her ticket he would be compelled to ask her to stop out.  
"No," said Mrs. Turner, "I shall not move a step. I came here to see my baby sworn in as a member of the House, and I am going to see him sworn in. I have lost him and I have no ticket, but I shall not move a step from here until I see him take the oath."  
The doorkeeper, being a wise man, said nothing further, and Mrs. Turner had the happy privilege of seeing her son sworn into office.—New York Tribune.

Speed of Carrier Pigeons.  
The average speed of a carrier pigeon in calm weather is 1,120 yards a minute. With a strong wind in the direction of flight some pigeons have made 1,980 yards a minute.

Consumptive Convicts.  
It is said by an Alabama newspaper that one-half of the pardons issued in that State are based on the fact that the convict is suffering from consumption.

# BRAVE GEN. LAWTON.

HIS DEATH ROBBED THE NATION OF AN IDOL.

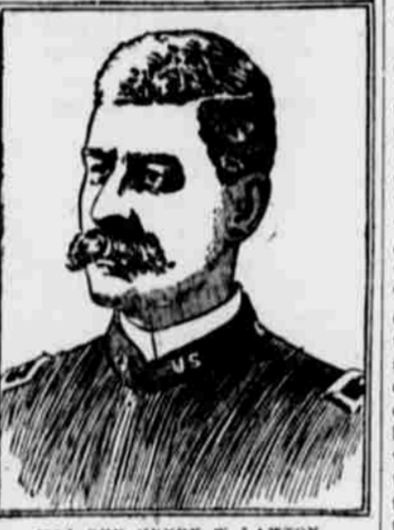
Dashing Volunteer of the Civil War, Fearless Indian Fighter, a Hero as El Caney and Hunter of Filipinos—Dies on the Field.

The Filipino sharpshooter's bullet which took the life of Gen. Henry W. Lawton did more. It plugged the nation in grief, for Lawton was a popular idol. The same fearlessness which cost him his life had given him a warm place in American hearts and his government regarded him as one of the most valuable of its military men.

Lawton's death occurred in San Mateo. With a small force he had left Manila for an expedition in the Marikina valley, an insurgent stronghold. It took all night to cover fifteen miles through rice fields, mud and over rocky hills. In the morning an attack was made on San Mateo. Lawton personally directed the work. He walked along the firing line, 300 yards from the Filipino trenches, heedless of the warnings of his staff officers that his white helmet and yellow coat made him a shining mark and regardless of the bullets that fell about him. He laughed as they whistled past him. Finally one struck him in the breast, and with the remark, "I am shot," fell into an officer's arms and died almost instantly. Many tears were shed as his men, having driven the insurgents from San Mateo, followed the body of their dead general, borne on a stretcher by six stalwart cavalrymen, back to Manila.

Gen. Lawton was a victim to his sense of duty. In spite of his officers' protests he persisted in placing himself in imminent danger, remarking, "It is my duty to see what is going on in the firing line."

Gen. Lawton was the ideal soldier.



MAJ. GEN. HENRY W. LAWTON.

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—Denver News

# MORTON ROBERTS' WIVES AND THEIR HOMES.



(Mrs. Celia Dibble Roberts and house in Centerville; Mrs. C. A. Roberts and house, Centerville; Dr. Maggie Shipp Roberts and house, Salt Lake City.)

There are probably few men in the United States in which the public has a greater interest than Brigham H. Roberts, the Mormon, the question of whose eligibility to hold a seat in Congress became a matter of national concern. The three wives of Mr. Roberts take life easy in their Utah homes, even though Mr. Roberts is under indictment for bigamy in Utah. Wife No. 1, Mrs. C. A. Roberts, and wife No. 2, Mrs. Celia Dibble Roberts, live in separate houses in Centerville, a few miles distant from Salt Lake City. The third wife, Dr. Maggie Shipp Roberts, maintains an establishment in Salt Lake City. It is said that all the Mrs. Roberts are as happy as if each was the only wife of one man.

gan the study of law. He was attending Harvard University in 1896 when he received a commission as Second Lieutenant of regulars upon the recommendation of Gen. Sheridan and Sherman. After a brief service in the infantry he was made a Lieutenant in the Fourth Cavalry, and with that regiment he was identified in nearly all the important events of his subsequent career. In 1870 he was made a captain, and it was while in this position that he rid the Southwest of the murderous Geronimos.

His regiment did nothing but fight Apaches for years, and Lawton studied them as a naturalist studies venomous snakes, and took much the same view of them. In 1890, when Geronimo and his Apache band of thieves had been off the San Carlos reservation a long time, raiding in the vicinity, Lawton was sent after them by Gen. Miles. The cavalrymen chased the Indians over the deserts and into the mountains. Their horses gave out and they followed on foot. Their rations gave out and they lived on what they could gather as they moved. They ran Geronimo down, after covering 1,380 miles. One day one of the old chief's braves came into camp with a message. Geronimo wanted to talk, and Lawton went alone to see him. An Apache is no more trustworthy than a mad dog, but Lawton sat down with the treacherous chief in the midst of his warriors and powpowed with him to such effect that he presently led him and his war party prisoners to Gen. Miles.

From 1888 until the Spanish war broke out Lawton was attached to the Inspector General's department, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. In May, 1898, he was made a Brigadier General of Volunteers and at Santiago directed the operations against El Caney. The marvel is that he was not killed. He never availed himself of cover. His commanding figure was the most conspicuous thing wherever there was hot fighting, and every Spanish sharpshooter within a mile had always a chance at Lawton. When he reconnoitered, he rode preferably in front of the trenches on the firing line. When he had to move about the zone of action he went right across, regardless of any storm of bullets, even though a danger to the rear would avoid all danger. He simply never thought of the possibility of being hurt by bullets, he had dotted them so often.

In the Philippine Jungles.  
In January, 1899, he was sent to the Philippines and did the severest fighting. He relieved Gen. Anderson in command of the regular troops, and on April 10 he captured Santa Cruz, a Filipino stronghold at the extreme end of the lake near Manila. There was sharp fighting, and Lawton led his troops, using the Indian tactics which he had learned so well on the Western plains. Then he captured San Rafael after a jungle fight, and then San Isidro, the insurgent capital. President McKinley sent him congratulations for these successful operations. His operations covered the entire central part of Luzon. Up to the day of his death Lawton was in the field almost constantly, dispersing the insurgents and cutting off the ammunition and supplies. He was under fire several times, but he drove the insurgents before him

everywhere. His son, 11 years old, was with him in the Philippines. The youngster was under fire with his father at Santa Cruz, and the General was intensely proud of him.

In November the whereabouts of Gen. Lawton and Young, on account of the rapidity of their movements, became almost as mysterious as that of Aguinaldo. But it was understood that Gen. Lawton was ambitious to capture the Filipino leader, and that he would run him down if possible. It was just such a chase as he made after Geronimo, the Apache. Many of the General's horses were dying, and the soldiers, and even some of the officers, marched ahead half naked, their clothes being torn to pieces in getting through the jungles. Hundreds of them were barefooted. Bread was scarce and carabao meat and bananas made up their rations.

The General was at Tayug on Dec. 1, his troops having captured large quantities of insurgent supplies. Later he returned to Manila, and, as already set forth, started Dec. 18 to capture San Mateo, where he was shot and killed. A detachment of the Fourth Cavalry, his old regiment, was with him when he died. By a singular coincidence, it was while fighting a Filipino leader named Geronimo that he met his fate.

# HEROES OF TWO WARS

ROBERTS AND KITCHENER, WHO HEAD ENGLISH FORCES.

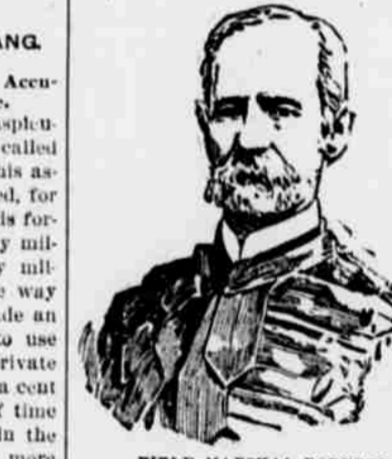
One Reaped Undying Fame in the Celebrated March to Kandahar, the Other Won Glory on the Bloody Sands of the Soudan.

The seriousness of the war situation in South Africa has stirred up England as she has not been stirred up before in three-quarters of a century and has led to her ordering to the scene of hostilities two of her ablest generals, Field Marshal Lord Roberts, and Maj. Gen. Lord Kitchener, the one the hero of Kandahar, in Asia, and the other the hero of Omdurman, in Africa.

Lord Roberts, who will assume chief command in South Africa, is the idol of the British army, and is popularly known as "Bobs." He is regarded by the military authorities of the leading countries of Europe as the foremost British commander of the Victorian era, his celebrated forced march to Kandahar constituting one of the finest feats of English arms in modern times.

Lord Frederick S. Roberts was born in 1832 and was educated at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst. He was only 19 years old when he went to India and entered the Bengal artillery as a lieutenant. Here he labored unknown to fame until the Indian mutiny, when he was attached to the column which was sent to attack Delhi, the forces of the rebellion. The position of the small British force before the capital of the insurrection was for months a perilous one. Fighting was of daily occurrence, the mutineers having an inexhaustible supply of ammunition. Roberts came under fire for the first time in a skirmish, when eight of his party were killed and thirty wounded. Soon afterward, in another of the engagements near the walls of the city, the young lieutenant was hit by a bullet near the spine as he was helping the drivers keep the horses quiet while lumbering up the guns. A leather pouch had somehow slipped behind his back and prevented the bullet penetrating deeply.

At the Relief of Lucknow.  
After the capture of Delhi Roberts joined the army of Sir Colin Campbell, which advanced to the relief of Lucknow. When the relieving army got close to the rebel lines outside Lucknow Sir Colin, wishing to let the British commander, Outram, know of his progress, wanted a flag raised near the mess house. Within plain view of the mutineers, Lieut. Roberts climbed to the top of the building, and amid a rain of shot, raised the flag on the turret nearest to the foe. It was shot away, and he replaced it. Again it was shot away, and he raised it again. But it was not for this deed that Roberts won his Victorian Cross. That was done at Khodagore, Jan. 2, 1858. He saw in the distance two sepoy going away with a standard. Putting spurs to his horse he overtook them. They turned and presented their muskets at him, and one of the men pulled the trigger. It snapped, missing fire, and the sepoy was cut down by Rob-



FIELD MARSHAL ROBERTS.

erts' sword. The other mutineer rode away, and the young lieutenant brought the standard back to camp. The same day he rescued a wounded comrade under almost similar circumstances.

In the years that followed the mutiny Roberts saw almost continual service. He was at Umeylia, in the frontier campaign, in 1863; in 1867 he had charge of the embarkation of the force for the Abyssinian campaign. In 1871 and 1872 he was the senior staff officer in the Lushai campaign, and from 1875 to 1878 he was quartermaster general. All his promotions were "for merit."

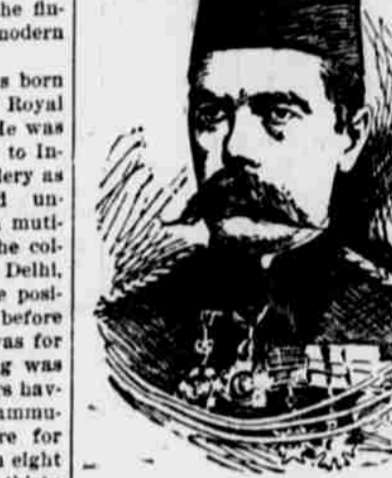
It was toward the end of 1878 that the great opportunity of Gen. Roberts' career came to him. The Ameer of Afghanistan rebelled against the authority of Great Britain, and Roberts was sent at the head of the army to subdue him. He carried the enemy's stronghold at Peshawar Kotal with a splendid rush at odds of almost 10 to 1. The next year the news of Sir Louis Cavagnari's murder in Kabul horrified all England, and Roberts was called upon to lead another avenging force. With 6,000 men he cut his way straight through the hostile land, and in thirty days placed the British flag above the citadel of Kabul, after routing the Afghan army, which outnumbered the British by twelve to one. Then after re-enforcements had been sent to him he began one of the most famous marches in history—over towering mountain ranges and through hostile territory, straight from Kabul to Kandahar—300 miles in twenty days. At the end of the march he crushed Ayoub Khan, and the whole empire rang with the praises of the man who a few months before had been almost unknown.

Since then Roberts has advanced through successive stages to the position of commander-in-chief of the forces in Ireland. Now in his sixty-seventh year he is called upon to face the hardest task of his military career.

Kitchener, Hero of the Soudan.  
Lord Kitchener, chief of staff to Lord Roberts, is England's latest and most popular war hero. His successful conquest of the Egyptian Soudan won for him a fame in England to be compared with that of Admiral Dewey in this country. In return for the services Gen. Kitchener rendered his country in Egypt he was raised to the peerage and was voted a gift of \$150,000 by the House of Commons.

He was born in Kerry County, Ireland in 1851, and at the age of twenty received his commission as lieutenant of engineers. For a long time he was in the civil service in Egypt, but in 1882 entered the regular service in Egypt under Sir Evelyn Wood, who was then engaged in the reorganization of the Egyptian army. He received an appointment on the intelligence staff when the troubles in the Soudan made necessary the dispatch of trustworthy English officers to Dongola in advance of Lord Wolseley's Nile expedition fifteen years ago. There Kitchener was always the one selected for any work that demanded great force of character, combined with tact and resourcefulness in dealing with intrigues of disloyal officials or winning over the chiefs who wavered between fear of Egyptian power and a hankering after the good things promised by Mahdism.

With the Nile expedition Kitchener's promotion was rapid. He became one of the two majors of cavalry in 1888.



MAJ. GEN. KITCHENER.

was made lieutenant colonel in 1885 and became colonel in 1888. He was in command of a brigade of the Egyptian army in the operations near Suakin in December, 1888, and was present in the engagements at Gemal and at Toski, in 1890.

At the beginning of the campaign of 1890 for the reconquest of the Soudan Kitchener was made commander-in-chief of the forces in Egypt. He led a successful expedition up the Nile against the Khalifa, safely conducting his troops up cataracts and through marauding tribes and burning deserts until Omdurman was reached. Here was fought a terrific battle between the Anglo-Egyptian troops and the dervishes, the latter being cut down like grass before the scythe. In one charge the dervishes lost 4,000 men and when the battle was over 16,000 of their dead and dying strewn the ground. The Khalifa and his chiefs were fugitives and have recently been killed. Kitchener, on returning home after this brilliant expedition, became the popular idol. He is the youngest major general in the British army.

# WITH THE COINCIDENCE CLUB.

Stories that suggest telepathy or something akin.  
There was no set program at the last meeting of the Coincidence club, but it turned out an interesting session for all that. Something or other started the conversation on the subject of telepathy. Everybody took pains to express his disbelief in any such thing and then came stories thick and fast to show that queer things do happen along that line.

One of the women told how the impulse seized her just before noon one day to go and take luncheon with a dear friend who lived only a few blocks away. She hurried to follow out her impulse, and half way to her friend's house met her friend. Explanations brought out the fact that the friend had been seized with the very same impulse. This story was voted interesting, but was ruled out of court as a case of telepathy. It was argued that the friend should have stayed at home and prepared an appetizing luncheon. The story-teller replied that in that case both would have stayed at home, whereat there was a laugh.

A member who is a mighty hunter said that going down town in the morning he had seen large flocks of ducks going south over Lake Michigan before a strong northeast wind. As soon as he reached his office he sat down and wrote a note to a friend, suggesting that they should start for the Illinois river marshes the next night. Within a few hours he received a note through the mail addressed in his friend's handwriting. He opened it, expecting to find it an answer to his note, but was surprised to read a suggestion almost exactly similar to his own. It was evident that the two notes had been written about the same time of day, and had crossed each other in the mail. The newspaper man told a story about the burning of the first World's Fair building after the close of the exposition. He went home to dinner, and on reaching his flat on the South Side, saw an immense volume of smoke. With a glass he made out that it was one of the World's Fair buildings, and immediately went to the telephone to notify his office. He got the busy signal and it was some time before he could get the office. When he did he was amazed to find that his office had been busy trying to get him to tell him of the fire.

# Cossacks as Horse Traders.

A few months ago a Russian veterinary surgeon was sent into the Ural district by the Government to buy horses for the army. He had been selected by his superiors because he was famous as a shrewd and sharp horse trader, who never had been beaten in a horse trade. But he returned from his experience with the Ural Cossacks in a chastened condition of mind, for they had cheated him frightfully.

He confessed that with all his cunning he had been perfectly helpless in their hands, and he swore by all the saints in the Russian calendar that nothing should tempt him to try again. His grief was made the more poignant by the fact that at the time they were swindling him so cheerfully and successfully a Russian bunco steerer struck their territory, filled them with a firm conviction that the world was coming to an end in short order and sold them tickets for paradise at enormous prices.—New York Press.