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A MYSTERIOUS CITY.

Senor Juan Alvarez, who has just returned to the City of Mexico, from an exploring expedition in the southwestern part of the republic reports that he had found a city which had never been entered by a white man, and which has evidently been in existence for hundreds of years, going back before the time of the conquest of the country by the Spaniards.

He had been traveling over the mountains in search of an outlet to the Pacific Ocean when he came to the top of an elevated plateau and crossed to the further edge. He had a magnificent view, and while looking over the country he saw what he took to be houses in the far distant valley.

He made an outline drawing of the city as it appeared to him from the distant mountain top, and this is all that he has to show that there is a city within the mountains, for he was never allowed to reach the spot.

From the drawing it is plain that the city has not less than 4,000 inhabitants. The houses are all of stone and are supplied with doors and windows. In the city is a building which was undoubtedly the temple of worship, for on its walls could be seen sculptured designs representing the Doric. It was in the shape of the ancient Teocalli, which are to be found in many parts of this country, and the people could be seen passing in and out of it during all hours of the day.

After ten days' arduous work, Alvarez found himself at the foot of the mountains on the western slope, and set about searching for the canyon leading to the city. He found the entrance, but was met by a band of Indians who refused to let him proceed. They offered him no violence, but insisted that he should return. He told them that he had come over the mountains and did not know how to get back.

After a consultation he was told that he would have to remain a while as a prisoner, and two runners were sent into the mountains, who returned in a day with orders from someone in authority, and Alvarez was blindfolded and placed on the back of a mule. He traveled in this condition for three days only having his bandages removed from his eyes at night. On the fourth day he was told to remove the bandage, and when he did so he found himself on the borders of the Pacific Ocean. The Indians had gone, leaving him with nothing to guide him back to the place where he had seen the city.

Representative Watson, of Georgia, has introduced a resolution instructing the house committee on the judiciary to investigate the Pinkerton detective agency; to examine its character; to inquire into its methods and purposes; to ascertain the number of armed men it maintains; upon what forms these men are used or can be employed as militia, and to report whether such organization, either in its character or its operations, violates the constitution of the United States. The preamble recites that such an agency is known to exist in certain states, and is said to maintain an armed force of 3500 men, whose purpose is to act as militia in certain states to quell disturbances between employers and employes by the use of force and bloodshed. The preamble, in conclusion, says that such an organization is liable to be used for the most dangerous objects, and is adverse to the civil institutions of this country.

OREGON'S COAL FIELDS.

Fresh coal finds all along the John Day and tributaries demonstrate beyond the shadow of a doubt that this part of Oregon is literally teeming with coal, says the Fossil Journal, and that a field of surpassing richness awaits the attention of that class of men who have capital and who make mining their avocation. Coal crops up on every other ranch in this region, but the farmers are not possessed of means sufficient to develop their discoveries, and thus untold riches continue to cumber the ground. But it is not always to be so. Pessimists there are who confidently assert that each successive find is only a slide. When coal was first discovered 13 miles from here—was only a slide, when Geo. Mettler struck remarkably pure coal in the bottom of his well in town—was only a slide, when Stant Dement excavated on Butte creek and brought to town nuggets of coal—was only a slide, here and there along the river level and Dayville excellent coal has been unearthed, there being two or three well-defined veins at the latter place—but, you know, they are all slides. And now the same croakers reiterate, concerning the newly found John Day coal—All foolishness! It's nothing but a slide. To all these we reply: In the name of goodness, if this vast coal field, extending over 100 miles is a slide, where did it slide from? And, granting it to be a slide, what does it matter? Less slides than 100 mile slides have got there before now, and, depend upon it, before many years have passed Eastern Oregon's coal fields will have slid into prominence, and this one industry will give Oregon such a boost as all her other industries combined cannot give her.

A Dark Horse From the West.

It is said by those who profess to be well informed that quite a number of gentlemen are hoping to be chosen presidential candidates this year. It is further reported that these gentlemen are greatly perturbed by the direful, doleful and awful uncertainty which hangs over their patriotic aspirations.

Mr. Harrison appears to be outwardly calm, but his pulse probably runs high up into the nineties. Mr. Blaine is sure of the nomination if he wants it, but he prefers to wait a bit before committing himself to the embrace of popular enthusiasm. Mr. Cleveland maintains impenetrable silence, but is by no means indifferent to the prospects of the future. Mr. Hill on the contrary, has taken the whole world into his confidence, and says, by the broadest intimations, that he wants to be president, and will do his best to win the day.

Many of these hopes, however, are doomed to disappointment. The next candidate of the republican party will be Blaine, and no one else. The candidate of the democratic party will hail from the West and for the present is a dark horse. If the dems rats see that they see a good deal, and the probability is that they will see victory—New York Herald.

New Use for the Telephone.

"The telephone is about to have a new application, namely, that of forestalling storms. A new discovery has been made as to one of the properties of this means of transmitting sound. By placing two iron bars at seven or eight meters distance from each other and then putting them in communication on one side by a copper wire covered with rubber and on the other side with a telephone, a storm can, it is said, be predicted at least twelve hours ahead through a dead sound heard in the receiver. According as the storm advances the sound resembles the beating of hailstones against the windows. Every flash of lightning, and of course every clap of thunder that accompanies a storm, produces a shock similar to that of a stone cast between the diaphragm and the instrument."

This paragraph, which we extract from a contemporary, is going the rounds of the papers as a fresh item of information. It is pleasing to note that the "discovery" was made as long ago as 1878, and that the Scientific American of that year and the following year contains several accounts of experiments in the same direction.—Scientific American.

If you wish neat and tasty job work you can do no better than to call on the News.

THE MESSIAH CRAZE.

An Eastern dispatch says: First Lieutenant Burke, of the Second cavalry, of the United States army, was a passenger on a day express bound for Washington. He came direct from the Pine Ridge agency, where he has been attending to some affairs of the government and looking over the field. He will now make his report of the condition of the Indians at that agency to Secretary Noble, and preparations will be made to suppress any outbreak. "Trouble is brewing among the Indians of the Pine Ridge agency," said he, "and it is my firm belief they will soon start another crusade against the whites. I have spent some time among them, and when I left there a few days ago they were sullen and at times very ugly, and made open threats against the whites. If it were not for the fact that they are now largely dependent on the government for food, fuel and clothing for the winter, they would rise up in arms at any moment."

They are again talking about the Messiah, and it will not be long before the ghost dance will again be resumed throughout the agency. The Pine Ridge Indians are a very peculiar race of people, and need watching continually.

Our Winters Growing Milder.

A reverse of seasons is supposed to take place upon this earth once in every 10,000 years, due to the varying inclination of the earth's axis. About 4,500 years ago we entered the epoch of a more genial winter temperature, and if nothing happens to prevent, we may expect a gradual softening of our winter climate during the next nine thousand years, when another glacial epoch will begin. What sort of a country will this be in the year 11,500? Will it resemble Egypt, with remains of great buildings buried or sticking up out of the sand, and known to be more than 4,000 years old?—Scientific American.

Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin, has introduced a bill in congress amendatory of the act repealing the timber culture laws, the first amendment, striking out the requirement that a person must be an actual resident to be allowed to make final proof. The second amendment striking out the provision that no person shall be entitled to make entry of desert land except he be a resident of the state or territory in which the land is located. The bill ought to be defeated.

A BRAZILIAN LUXURY.

Apt to Kill if Eaten and to Burn if Handled, Yet Very Refreshing. A San reporter found himself in a crowd that stood staring into a fruit store window the other day. In the window, hanging by a string, was something that looked like a large, hairy pear, except that its color was deep red. In the hand of the fruit vender, who was looking at the store and pointing to the strange fruit in the window, the reporter asked the dealer:

"What kind of a pear is that?" "It's no kind of a pear," replied the fruit man. "It's a Brazilian cap!" "Oh, indeed?" said the reporter.

"Yes," replied the dealer, "that's a cap, and it's only one in the city, too. It's a curious kind of a fruit, too, for while it is one of the most deliciously cool and refreshing of delicacies it will make you deathly sick and may kill you, if you eat it. The Brazilian cap is worth made to be eaten. You have to drink it to properly enjoy it."

"Ah!" said the reporter. "What are the habits of this peculiar fruit?" "Well," said the custodian of the cap, "that one in the window is what they call a garden cap because it is a cultivated one, but it grows wild, very wild. They make a chart size out of the wild cap down in Brazil that the natives do not eat. It will stand you on your head in less than ten minutes. The cultivated fruit sometimes turns out red like that one, but it is also apt to be yellow, and perhaps pink. The ways of the cap are in no way influenced by its color, though. A red one can't disappoint a pink one, and a yellow one is as much of a thoroughbred as either of the others. The cap of the most luscious orange isn't that tempting as the inside of the cap, but the cap pulp is poison. Jules is what the cap is for. It's that red one you see here more than a plot of juice in it, and if you ever tasted it you'd never let go until you engulfed the whole of it. There's nothing finer. The well Brazilian sucks the juice out of a cap every morning before breakfast."

"What does the cap wear that reports for on his big end?" asked the reporter.

"Presumption," said the dealer.

Miss Duvoy (on receiving her first kiss)—I'm surprised at your audacity, sir.

Mr. Erace (giving her another)—I'm a little bit surprised at myself, but I guess it's all right.—Puck.

FOR THE FASHIONABLE.

In the embroidery line there is no design so popular as the fleur-de-lis. One large linen house has been unable to supply the demand for fine handkerchiefs embroidered with this dainty design.

To be totally fashionable just at present you must possess some piece of jewelry in the shape of a heart. Beautiful heart-shaped pins and rings are shown composed of a turquoise surrounded by pearls or diamonds.

A pretty addition to a dressing-table is a cut-glass candelabra. These come in pairs of two branches each, or one of five branches is equally desirable. The most ornate have gold and silver sockets for holding the candles.

Chrysanthemum lamps are all the rage. The prettiest are of glass, supported by a slender stem, and with the shade of white or yellow silk, fringed so as to resemble the flower from which they take their name.

On-chain bracelets are the newest things that society girls have chosen by which to announce that they are fettered to a bold knight. They can be made in gold, if one so desire, but the most approved ones are of silver.

It was sure to come in light of certain events—that is, the dancing fad. The popularity which the various foreign dances in New York have achieved and the evident desire of the public for all descriptions of stage dancing has brought it about.

RAILWAY NOTES.

The railroad capital of the world is estimated at \$20,000,000,000.

Five New England States have built so far this year in miles of railroad. North Carolina has built 25.

Freight on an average 2 1/2 cents to carry a passenger one mile in the United States, and the average length of his trip is 24.17 miles.

Readings are fitted out with the most popular periodicals and books will be attached to the passenger trains on the St. Petersburg-Warsaw railroad. Great care will be taken to have the cars properly lighted in the evening.

In England one person out of every 2,250,000 people carried is killed. In Prussia one out of every 2,000,000 passengers is killed. In Belgium one out of every 2,000,000 is killed. In Prussia only one out of 21,300,000 is killed.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has awarded contracts for building an iron trestle which when completed, will be the largest and strongest trestle ever built. The new vessel will be chiefly of iron, except the boiler, and will be a self-propelled, propelled by a screw at each end.

The Imperial Council has sanctioned the plan of building the Gelbiran railroad. The work will begin immediately. The entire cost of the enterprise is estimated at about 100,000,000 rubles. The road will unite the interior of Siberia with the Pacific Ocean and will be very advantageous for strategic purposes.

INDUSTRIAL ADVANCEMENT.

Germany is talking about a \$2,000,000 steamship.

The pneumatic line between New York and Philadelphia is now completed, and it is expected that it will transport large packages between the two cities in less than twenty minutes.

Official reports of the Canadian seal fishery show that 39,547 seals were taken the past season, an increase of 5,000 over last year. Of this number 1,000 were taken off the coast of British Columbia and 18,000 in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The natural beds of Idaho are among the richest in the world, and since their discovery have produced \$167,200,000. The yield last year was \$10,000,000. The yield for the year ending 1891 was \$10,000,000.

It will be a strange world of forty (more or less) years ago, which has been the case for some time. The average of 120 pounds to the tree, one tree standing this number produced 1,140 pounds. The fruit has sold in that locality this season for 1 cent a pound.

Texas is now engaged in constructing a canal across New Jersey from the Delaware river to the Atlantic. The scheme was first suggested by assistants of Philadelphia, who were a shorter water route to New York and an abbreviation of the journey of hundreds of miles down the bay and around Cape May to strike the ocean port to Europe.

THE NOTE PAPER THEY USE.

Miss Hanson fluctuates between white and a pearl gray in her choice of note paper.

Miss Cleveland invariably uses either a pure white or a pale gray paper for use in her correspondence.

Miss Astor finds a white woven parchment finish more to her taste than any thing else for letter paper.

The Marquis de Lanza invariably uses a pale azure-lined paper with a small red crown in the left-hand corner.

Miss James G. Blaine's dinner card is a white card with tiny border of silver and a small "B" in silver at the top.

Miss Argyle Blaine's dinner cards are of plain white card-board, book-shaped with the left-hand crest in colors on the outside cover.

Miss Levi P. Morton has for years used a smooth linen note paper in pure white, with her monogram, H. M., in dark blue at the top of the page.

Miss Charles Combs is an ardent admirer of rose color, and every particle of note paper or cards in her quaint writing-desk bears a faint tinge of old rose color.

Miss Duvoy (on receiving her first kiss)—I'm surprised at your audacity, sir.

Mr. Erace (giving her another)—I'm a little bit surprised at myself, but I guess it's all right.—Puck.

NOTED AMERICANS.

JAY GOULD has purchased three salt plants in Kansas.

ROBERT GARBER, since his return to Baltimore, is reported to be "hooking his himself again."

Very interesting fact in connection with Cyrus Field's golden wedding was that the entire bridal party of 1840 was present.

SENATOR PLUMB on the stump begins speaking with his right hand stuffed deep down in his breeches pocket. The thumb of his left hand is stuck into the lower vest pocket.

J. S. INHOSS, who was Garfield's private secretary, and who married Miss Mullie Garfield, has lately become private secretary to Secretary Eusk of the Agricultural Department.

SENATOR EVYARS said to a reporter the other day: "I think now that if I were standing here I was fifty-three years ago and journalism was what it now is, I should choose as the business of my life that of a journalist. I can see in it greater possibilities than are embraced in other professions."

THOMAS CARLISLE, of Kentucky, and Thomas Carlyle, the great Scotch philosopher, are said to be from the same family, despite the dissimilarity in the spelling of the names. The members of the family are able to trace their lineage back to the days of good King Alfred—more than eleven hundred years.

MR. ROCKEFELLER, who has a very fine place on the Hudson, is now making an Italian garden, which is a new undertaking in this country, there being only one like it, and that is in Massachusetts. This will be filled with a variety of foreign plants, and in the summer season will be a place of great beauty.

MR. BLAINE is a great student of Napoleon Bonaparte. He has in his house in Washington a number of excellent engravings and etchings of the Corsican in the various stages of his military career, but the picture of Napoleon as the youthful, alert, tigerish commander of the army of Italy is one that Mr. Blaine delights in showing his visitors.

THE INFANT TERRIBLE.

ROSENBERG—Say, Johnny, did your folks have a private box at the theater last night? Johnny—No, but they had one after they got home.

ADAMS—Tommy, do you think your sister would marry me? Tommy—Yes, she'd marry almost anybody from what she said to me.

MA, has a nutty god bees in her mouth? No, why do you ask? Cause Captain Jones caught hold of her, and she was going to take honey from her lips, and she said: "Well, make haste."

Do you know what the dead languages are, Rufus? asked the great orator. "Yep, Latin, Greek and English." "English?" "Yep, English is dead, too. Pa said you murdered it long ago, didn't you?"

CHERRY—What you touch me all summer, now what whittens? Mr. Babcock—Mr. Babcock, "Why I don't know your name, Charley." Cherry—"Oh, you must, because I don't go any place that you were always making red-hot remarks."

ROBERT—"Bobby, did your mother make any delectable remarks about my singing after I was gone the other night?" Bobby—"None, she didn't make any derogatory remarks." He added: "I'm glad to hear that." Bobby—"But she nearly did laughing."

WELLS' papa had a visitor who wore a very tall silk hat. While he was going up the walk to the house he astonished the visitor and mortified his papa by exclaiming: "Say, mister, does your head go way to the top of this hat?"

ADVERTISE (displaying the plans)—"Here is the front elevation, with the outside window and circular gallery; this is the rear elevation, showing oriel tower." Teddy enormously interested in the new house.—"And where are the two mortgages pa said he was going to put on?"

FACTS ABOUT LIBRARIES.

The Pomona (Cal.) public library has lost but one book in three years.

Of seven hundred boys and girls who draw books from the library of the College Settlement in Livingston street, New York, last year only two had American papers.

Miss ELIZABETH BANKS, daughter of the late Luke P. Poland, has given to the town of Morristown, Vt., one thousand dollars toward a library which is being established there.

The records of the New Haven public library show that there were four thousand less books drawn last year than the year previous, the decrease being almost wholly in the field of fiction.

A RESERVE memorial will be that dedicated to Willie Collins. It will consist of a small library of choice fiction to be presented to the "People's Palace" in London. Fifteen hundred dollars has already been raised for this purpose.

Some one has been interviewing a country bookseller in England with an extended business and learned from him that while the ladies are reading a more serious line of books, Arnold, Froude and Lang, the men are taking to novel-reading with a vengeance.

With the closing year the Imperial Library of St. Petersburg will begin publishing a catalogue of all the Russian books it contains which were loaned from the press since the art of printing was introduced into Russia. The catalogue will be published in periodical installments, under the editorship of a learned commission.

DOINGS AT A DISTANCE.

In England about eighty-seven peers are directors of public companies.

There is one society of boys and girls in England to protect animals which has over eighty thousand members.

FRESH fishing is still carried on in the river Tay, in England, and some valuable jewels have lately been found.

It is the purpose of a company of capitalists to run a steamer on the Sea of Galilee, for which they have obtained a concession.

JACOB'S well and the plot of ground surrounding it have been sold by the Turkish Government to the Greek church for four thousand pounds.

A DISTRICT in the central provinces of India is being ravaged by a pack of wolves, which have killed forty cattle-walkers, who were chiefly youths of both sexes from eight to sixteen years of age.

A SMALL estate in Lincolnshire which sold for thirty-one thousand dollars in 1870 and has since had two thousand dollars put into additional buildings, brought ten thousand five hundred dollars last week.

A GERMAN Lieutenant-Colonel has been deprived of his commission because in a recently published work he advises the public not to go to church, which he says is an antiquated institution not in accordance with modern science.

The rate of wages paid to firemen on ships sailing from London is 43 1/2 shillings per month on voyages to the Mediterranean to Australia and New York. To the Cape of Good Hope, Natal, China and India it stands at from 43 1/2 to 44 per month.

Not long ago South Africa had to import all the coal she wishes for her own use and exports the surplus. The reason is that the coal fields of Natal have increased their output to a remarkable degree.

CLERKS are out of favor in fashionable Parisian drawing-rooms; they suggest the hour of departure to visitors too openly. Still, as it is inconvenient not to know the time, fashion sanctions an old way of hanging on the walls, framed in an artistic drapery of antique brocade. The watch ought to be a family heirloom, the more old-fashioned the better.

THREE young soldiers near Warsaw returned from a debauch with blood on their clothes and the statement that they had beaten some one they did not know. At the same time a sergeant in their regiment was found murdered, and the three soldiers were tried, convicted and shot within twenty-four hours. The next day another soldier surrendered as the murderer.

KINGS AND QUEENS.

The Queen of England's savings in round numbers are \$8,000,000.

GIUSEPPE MASCHETTINI, of Italy, is fond of smoking and is said to have discovered that his cigarette is more essential to her comfort than anything else in life.

EX-KING MILAN, of Serbia, is going to descend upon London in search of a wife early in the new year. Perhaps he may continue his journey to America.

QUEEN VICTORIA spends the two hours from eleven at night till one in the morning in reading or writing. Despite her late hours for retiring to bed she is an early riser.

KING HENRIETTA of Italy has declined to ask Parliament for an allowance for the Prince of Naples, heir to the throne, who has become of age, because the National treasury is in a depleted condition.

QUEEN VICTORIA is now unable to take any walking exercise, and is more apt than heretofore to get chilled when driving. She gracefully acknowledges that she is able to do less and less every year.

QUEEN EMMA of Holland, who will be regent during the minority of the Princess Wilhelmina, has greatly endeared herself to the Dutch people by her domestic qualities. She has been a most attentive nurse to her husband, and is a singularly wise and devoted mother.

The Queen of Italy is exhibiting a tendency toward stoniness, a state of things that is most unpropitious to her. To ward off this increasing stoniness she spends the greater part of last summer in long and exhausting mountain trips, which reduced her weight but added up the royal ladies who attended her.

ART TREASURES.

A GENUINE portrait of Columbus, painted by Lotte in 1591, has, it is claimed, been discovered.

The Accademia delle Belle Arti of Venice has bought from the Perotti family of Rome four paintings by Carlo Crivelli, which came from the estate of the family.

The drawings of one of the most famous Japanese artists, Hokusai, now dead, have been brought together by the London Fine Arts Society and placed on exhibition under its patronage.

At Cahors, France, a series of frescoes in good preservation has been found in the roof of the epula of the cathedral. They represent St. Stephen being stoned to death, with a circle of eight prophets about the central figure.

The famous Hindu god, Lingham, is now owned by an English gentleman named Spencer, who paid thirteen thousand dollars for it at an auction sale in London in 1888. This curious relic stands but twelve and one-half inches high.

French papers report that a "Ecco Homo" is now on exhibition at Stuttgart, which is giving rise to a lively controversy. Some connoisseurs maintain that it is the missing "Ecco Homo" painted by Albrecht Durer in 1512, while others stamp it as a spurious production.

HIS QUEEN PATIENT.

A Physician, Dr. J. H. Singular, Experiences with a Woman of Fashion.

"My favorite patient?" said the doctor. "Well, that question is something of a favor. Your newspaper fellows do ask too many questions."

"Tell me, Doc," urged the scribe, "what the most singular patient you ever treated that, as the case may be?"

"You're right, the doctor, thoughtfully, 'you are bound to stick to me like a compass until I tell you something, a hero case. A certain woman who lives on West Fifty-seventh street has a name for every thing extraordinary, and I don't think you would call a beautiful woman, but I don't believe she has even a scintilla of soul. Whether her husband believes the latter fact I do not know, but if he doesn't he has too much pride to confess it to the world. Well, this woman came to me one morning with a little ail and requested me to try some of my contents in both of her arms and neck. Of course I inquired what the liquid might be. She answered:

"That's all right, I will give you fifty dollars if you will do it."

"Got mad, Doc?" I protested; "I am not in the habit of injecting unknown fluids into the human system."

"Oh, I know what it is," she answered, "and, moreover, I don't want it to my system nor in my veins. I simply want it administered under the skin."

"I looked at her a moment and wondered, though she did not look like one, if she was a morphia fiend. She seemed to divine my soul-suspicion and said: 'No, it is no kind of morphia, smell of it.'"

"She told the little vial in her own hand to my nostrils, which inhaled a potent fragrance in which rose oil was predominant. 'You see,' she explained, 'I have a friend who has just returned from Paris, where she has seen this thing successfully done. Come, here is a fifty-dollar note. Do you refuse?'"

"Now, you as a newspaper man know the value of fifty dollars and so do I. I secured the necessary instrument and told her I would comply with her request at her own peril. 'All right,' she answered, and in five minutes she had completed my novel task. She had a flea, you know, that her arms and neck would exhale a delicious perfume and she went away as happy as a two-day-old butterfly."

"In about a week she came back and wanted me to inject some more of the potent essence in her arms and neck, as, by her right arm, I noticed an inflamed spot just where the previous injection had been made, and I told her that it looked as if an abscess was forming there."

"Never mind," she said, "I want to find out if there is any thing in it."

"Then I firmly declined to pursue the experiment. She departed in a state of wrath, and I have not seen her from that day to this. She was my fanniest patient."—N. Y. Press.

Health and Exercise.

The fact that wrong is in many cases a mere expression of excess in what was right finds numerous illustrations. Most vices, indeed, can on this ground claim a highly respectable ancestry.

The value of exertion, again, in its various forms (whether associated with work or play) has doubtless ever been, as it still is, obscured by the same inherent risk. Thus it is that we find even so great a boon as physical exercise becomes in many minds, and not unreasonably, the subject of conflicting doubts. It has been overdone; the recreative mean has been passed and the resulting exhaustion can find no solace but in rest.

On the Name Day.

"I picked up a bit of information the other day," said a hotel clerk, "that I hadn't thought of before. A couple of men were talking in the office, when one asked on what day of the week Christmas will be this year. 'Let's see,' replied the other, 'I was married on the first day of May, that was Wednesday, Christmas will come on Wednesday. That struck me forcibly, and when I got a little leisure I gathered up a lot of old calendars and investigated it. I found that it is true that the first day of May and Christmas of the same year occur on the same day of the week.'"

AN EGREGIOUS CHUMP.

How a Young Legal Luminary Killed His Father's Golden Calf.

Being told that in one of the Russian law courts there is a case which has been on the docket for more than four hundred years, says the Washington Post, we are reminded of the humiliating fact that our own beloved country is very young. Still we are proud to say that in the brief time of our Nation's existence we have succeeded in accumulating a large and choice assortment of cases which may not only show our excellent intentions but give evidence that in time we will have the most elaborate and costly collection of antique law cases in the civilized world. We believe we have no such distinguished lawyers as the one on whom the story is told in London. When he was a young man his father retired from practice, leaving the business to him. Within a week the young lawyer came home and proudly proclaimed:

"Well, father, I have done in three days what you couldn't do in all the years of your practice."

"What is it, my son?"

"I have settled that Non estate case."

"Settled it, my son? Settled it, did you say?"