Editorial Page of The Journal

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. L. S. JACKSON

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yambill

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

BETTER ASSESSMENTS NEEDED.

NOTHER deficit is in sight. This fact will, of course, be used by some people as a foundation for an argument that the city should have kept in partnership with the gamblers, and obtained a little money from them monthly, but the better judgment, and that of the great majority will be that the city can and should get along without this gamblers' money; and, meet its current expenses, without incurring an annual deficit. It is doubtless true that a deficit is more troublethan a surplus. The careful, intelligent business man looks out that a deficit does not show up against him at the end of a year or of any month, and a city should and can make the same sort of record.

The city government is somewhat handicapped, however, by its legal connection with the county government. It York Central lines. These are perhaps experimental as would be better if Portland were coterminous and coincident with a county, and if a new county were created, with a separate county seat at Gresham or Troutdale or Fairview. We have to rely for taxes on the valuations and ments of a county assessor, who has many temptations. The time has come when there should be a full, fair, just and accurate assessment of the property of this city. The present assessor, who does not go out of office until next January, has done rather good work, as compared with that of some of his predecessors, but there is a chance for a big improvement yet. We shall be very much pleased if the new assessor is a man capable of well filling that very important position. Since the city has to depend in an important sense on a county officer, the city has a right to hope he will do his duty.

There ought to be a full assessment of property, a care ful calculation of the amount of money needed-and more will be needed next year than ever before-and then a straight-out assessment sufficient to cover the And then no money beyond the estimates, except in the case of some unusual emergency, should be expended. This is the right, reasonable, straightforward way of doing business, and there is no reason why a city should not do it, as well as a banker, merchant or

There are various ways in which the city can econ mize, too, but there is not much present hope of relief by that method; what is needed besides 'that is the right sort of an assessment, and a levy that will yield the amount needed. A "deficit" is no better than a school boy's excuse.

THE CZAR'S SON AND HEIR.

OMPARATIVELY trifling things sometimes exerercise the profoundest influence on mighty events The birth of one male child in Russia may alter the destinies of the nation and appreciably affect the wellbeing of millions of people.

son is born to the czar; he is the fifth child in the family, the four first having been girls. The prestige of Nicholas as well as the succession to the throne hinged on that event. Nicholas possesses neither the strength of will nor the physical force to withstand the pressure so constantly urged in governmental affairs by the oligarchy which is really ruling the nation. So long there was a strong probability or even possibility that the succession would, in the natural order of things, pass out of his immediate line he was more or less at he mercy of the powerful coterie that surrounds him. But with a male heir in his house he has all the cards in his own hands if he is able to play them and can, if he will, become complete master of the situation.

rests with him, it is likely to be exercised openly, insistent that it can no longer be withstood. covertly or by indirection, yet exercised, by some powerful favorite and from it all it may be too much to expect that there will be much change in the spirit of the governmental institution which has provoked such deepscated prejudice all over the world.

RAISULI'S PRISONER.

The Stealing of a Man and the Coming

of a Pleet. look out of your bedroom win-

dow to the west, says Edgar Wallace, writing to the London Mail from Tan-gler, under date of June 17, you will see

the hills of Andalusia quite close at

Spain is quite European, and almost

to the right you will see at your feet Tangier, which is Darkest Africa and

the mysterious east all rolled into one. Also, it is the first or second century-or, rather, it is before the Christian era.

at the corners of dark passages, may pass for a miracle. The hotels are im-

pass for a miracle. The hotels are im-proved caravansaries, and need not

or the rooms, but, whatever it is, there is nothing in the average Tangler hotel that clashes with that prevailing spirit

Low hills, all olive green, circle the

blue bay. A thin golden ribbon of beach separates the blue and clive of land and

water, and, perched uncomfortably at an angle of 30 degrees, Tangler, all of a

jumble, sits with her feet in the sea.

Tier on tier, roof of flaring orange

overlooking flat roof of washed-out blue, a white, bright yellowy Jerusalem of a town, it rises-Tangler, ancient, un-

changleable, unsanity.

It is eastern; the east one reads about

in one's callow youth; the turbaned east; the east in jalleb and fez; the east

that carries spears and quaint, long-bar-

goes to the mosque at all sorts of incon-venient hours.

cobble-paved passages that serve for streets. Coal-black negroes, all thews

and perspiration, jog past you with tin-kling bell and bulging, dripping water bag. Grave Jews in black, shaven-

bag. Grave Jews in black, shaven-headed hillsmen all in rags, curious vis-tiors from Fez—you know the curiosity that is expressed by a scowi—and slov-enly soldiery in soiled tunies pass and repass you every second. Blanketed ghosts of women, their faces muffled,

Laden donkeys stagger through the

of antiquity which is Tangier's

Andalusia is Spain,

bats, repeats the appeal mechanically:

at his side, and throws five centimes

same market place. Arabic mostly, ther

Spanish, then French, and sometimes

An American "jackey," as bright as

baby's smile and as incongruous a vis-lon in this out-of-the-world spot as an

Say!" Where's this English postof-

He has a little group of Arab boys

about him. Open-mouthed, abashed lit-tle boys, filled with the wonder and awe

of youth for mankind in uniform .

Little Raisulis, riding fiery Arab sticks, and armed with deadly accurate

strings of cotton, cease their maraudings; and the blubbering, infantile Perdi-

caris seizes the opportunity of making

smile on his wind-beaten face, the man who has come to stop Raisuli's greater game passes down the ill-paved streets.

followed by the awe-stricken youth of

of the seller of coal.
"Americo," answers that wise gossip.

and spits reflectively.

I think that this is the only dark spot

gier—the real Tangier that lives on fish fried in rancid oil—is not prepared to see eye to eye with the popular hero of the

haps Raisuli was a little indiscreet in his selection of a victim. It was, says

Tangler, sitting cross-legged on a greas)

divan, with his shoes left at the door, it was very foolish to take the Ameri-

cans. Had it been only an Englishman

From the Denver Post

The attention of our esteemed country editors is called to a pleasing prece

dent established by a Fort Worth res-taurant-keeper. He shot and killed a debtor and took the amount due from his pocket.

reled, queer-stocked guns; the east that on Raisull's otherwise irreproachable says its prayers on Liberty carpets, and reputation; the only point of which Tan-

"Inglies?" asks a villager from Fahs

A babel of voices around you, in this

ELECTRICITY SUPERSEDING STEAM.

VEN the big steam railroads are turning to electricity as the best motive power. The rapid displacement of steam by electricity as a motive power on several eastern lines is engaging the attention of the foremost railway men of the day. Some well informed men predict that at no far distant time the steam locomotive will have for the most part disappeared, and moreover, can and should pay its bills, and arrange to that all principal railroad lines will be equipped with

Among the railways that have recently decided to substitute electricity for steam is the celebrated West Shore road, which is about to turn its line between Canastota and Rochester, N. Y., into an electric road, with llar changes have been made on portions of the New yet, but it is confidently expected and predicted that experiments will succeed so well that electricity will be used more and more. For suburban and branch roads the electric system is rapidly coming into favor. Its use gives a more frequent and agreeable train service, free from the discomforts of smoke and cinders, and enables a train to make more rapid time, The Southern Pacific railway, it has been recently reported, expects soon to use electricity between Portland and Forest Grove, and doubtless that and other western 'roads will gradually substitute electricity for steam along all their suburban reaches, at least. And yet this, if it should happen, will not prevent the construction of many other electric lines in thickly settled portions of the country. Roads centering in Chicago are preparing to use elec-

tricity, referring to which the Chicago Journal says: The substitution of electricity for steam will not only gratify the patrons of such lines, but will be hailed with delight by everybody as putting an end to the smoke and noise produced by the present steam locomotive. It is gratifying to learn that the officials of such local lines as the Illinois Central and Chicago & Northwestern roads, having an enormous suburban traffic, are already engaged in devising plans for operating all their trains in and out of the city by means of electric motors. When such changes shall have been made Chicago will have the greatest suburban train service in the country, as well as the cheapest and cleanest.

The growing use of electricity will revolutionize the traffic of well populated portions of the country, and do much to add to the population and products of many suburban and rural districts. Electricity is easily the king of forces.

A VALUABLE SERIES OF ARTICLES.

HROUGH an arrangement with the Chicago Tribune we begin today the publication of a remarkable series of articles by the noted correspondent, John H. Raftery, on the question of Canadian reciprocity. They will embrace a series of first-hand views gathered not alone in the United States but in the principal cen-

plan should carry, that country would be perfectly independent of us. The principle of reciprocity received warm and hearty advocacy at the hands of the late President McKinley. Since his death it has been relegated to the shelf, and while there have been those who have To what degree he will attempt to dominate it is im- paid it generous vocal tribute no one is deceived into the possible to say, but judging him by his character as belief that there is any present intention to carry the world understands it, while the arbitrary power matter one bit further unless public opinion becomes so

For this reason, among others, the whole subject takes on an added interest which will be intensified by the local concern in the outcome. The letters, coming as they do from a strong Republican source, will undoubtedly attract widespread attention and at the same time fur-Nevertheless it is pleasing to note that any man is nish the country a mass of interesting information gratified in any laudable ambition and the birth of a which will be exceedingly valuable in the discussion of son to the autocratic czar may, and it is hoped will, have the subject of reciprocity, but more particularly as it is product of these days of progress and a more or less beneficent influence upon the whole sys- specifically applied to our commercial relations with Canada.

Small Change

Now is the time to harvest your bur-Root, hog or die.-(N. Y. Repub-Kuropatkin has been wounded in his

The anti-thistle law should be better

The mining congress must be well

Port Arthur is winning a reputation

Oregon is in luck again-has no state

But they say that Candidate Davis is young for his age. A handsome woman has no grudge

A man who prefers peace to war is not necessarily a coward. The place to keep a street clean

Some men looking for a job wouldn' When a person gets a reputation, sort of a daub or jingle will do.

Tom Taggart can't become president anyway; he was born in Ireland.

When Grover Cleveland calls Judge Parker he will not be accom-nied by William Jennings Bryan. Two hundred and thirty-nine electors votes will do the business. Anybody can figure them out, and elect his

An Iowa girl has been selected as teacher for the nephews of the Chinese emperor. Maybe she will become the successor to Tsi An.

Chicago News: There are no lemon ade stands or beer tunnels in Manchuria, so all they can think of when it is 100 in the shade is to fight.

What the newspapers want is a really decisive battle in Manchuria. If they don't get it before long they are liable to go to war themselves.

Anybody can figure out anybody's election. Just write down the list of states you need for your candidate, with the numbers of their electoral votes.

It is evidently the silly season in New York, when the papers make a great sen-sation about Uncle Jim Hill "buying" that state for his friend, Dan Lamont. They must be having dog-days back

"Will the next Republican legislature cut down the big grafts." inquires as exchange. Will the interlocutor enum exchange. Will the interlocutor enum-erate a few such grafts.—Salem States

Philadelphia Ledger: Governor War not alone in the United States but in the principal centers of Canada itself.

In the initial article the proposition is laid down that Canada is no longer a suppliant for our commercial favor, and if Chamberlain's colonial preferential tariff

man of Philadelphia, annoyed at the in-sulting attentions of a ferryboat masher, of his hat the other day and then bat-tered his jaws until his ears rang for the ambulance. This remedy is rather more spectacular than the use of the hatpin, but it must require some train-

ELECTRIC BOADS ARE COMING.

The Vast Influence Which They Exert on the Puture. From the Corvallis Times.

A proposition for an electric road be-tween Corvallis and Eugene is a natural there were 10 kings of Babylonia who reigned before the deluge for 432,000 years. This is fabulous, of course. It is enough to think that Nabonassar, who reigned 747 years before the Christian era, knew Adab, as well as Alorus of Babylon, who was the first king.

Prof. E. J. Banks, who directed the diggers at Adab, writes to Professor development. The present promoters may or may not be the people, and the pres ent may or may not be the occasion to install the line, but an elaborate system of electric roads to thread and interlace the Willamette valley is a condition that future, will establish. Water runs down hill, and the tides of ocean recede after they flood. By the same token, increase of population, the discoveries of the in-ventor, and the inexorable laws of human progress fix conditions that can neither be thwarted or even be long post-poned. It is natural and inevitable for one after another of the adjuncts of a higher civilization to establish themselves as they found at Bismaya, temples, higher civilization to establish themselves as they found at Bismaya, temples, higher civilization to establish themselves are murble, statues, only lamps and Jewels. in a community, and after rural free mail delivery and rural telephones comes the electric road. The latter is to be as much a fixture in the coming thickly settled community as the ordinary farm reads have been in the past. They are a step in social evolution and growth, and whether we expect them or not, they

The Willamette valley is especially well suited to a profitable operation of a com-plete system of electric roads. The won-der of many eastern people arriving here is that intricate lines of the kind have not already been established. Cascade mountain streams present an inexhaustible supply of power, so conveniently sit-uated as to be the cheapest in the world. Capital in the east and west by millions, attracted by the immense profits that always come from transportation enter-prises, is keen for investment of the kind. The immediate question with such i vestors is not the profit of the moment, but the vast returns to come in the future to the ploneer who first gets foothold in the region and gradually gains control of the system. Thus, there is certainty of a future Willamette valley with an intricate notwork of electric roads, connecting all the principal towns, threading all the more densely populated farming communities, transporting persons and products cheaply and swiftly, and forming a regular and necessary part of the daily life of the time.

A MISSING S10,000 BILL

Prom the Minneapolis Thibune.

Nearly 15 years ago a man entered the First National Bank of Denver and walked into the office of David H. Moffat, the president of the bank He had a bottle in his hand that he said contained nitroglycerin, and threatened to blow up the bank unless he was given a large sum of money. Mr. Moffat sent one of \$10,000 denomination. Recently the sovernment called in all \$10,000 bills, and the one given by Mr. Moffat is the only one that has not been presented for redemption. No trace of the man who got the money was ever found.

From the Jeweler's Circular Weekly.

The most extraordinary pearl—or, rather, cluster of pearls—known as the "Southern Cross, is owned by a syndicate of Australian gentlemen, who value it at \$500,000. So far as is known, it occupies an absolutely unique position. It consists of nips pearls, naturally grown together in so regular a manner as to form a perfect Latin cross.

The pearl was discovered by a pearl fisher at Roebourne, West Australia. The first owner regarded it with so much superstition that he buried it; but it was discovered in 1874, and five years later was placed on exhibition in Australia.

Journal of the Tewis and Clark Expedition

south carried us along 10 miles, when we stopped to take a meridian altitude, and sent a man across to our place of observation yesterday. He stepped 974 yards, and the distance we had come was 18% miles. The river is wider and shallower than usual. Four miles beyond this bend a bluff begins, and continues several miles; on the south it rises from the water at different heights, from 20 to 150 feet, and higher as it re-

PASSAGES FROM BOOKS THAT SELL

with an electrical glow. Turning to her, he looked into her beautiful eyes and thus expressed himself: "Dearest, I am about to make an im-

The booming of the caunon awakened him with a start. Vaulting into the saddle with remarkable grace he was soon in the thickest of the fray, and many a foeman fell beneath his flashing steel. Yet even in the terrible din and confusion of battle his mental processes were normal, and he thought only of the countess, while absently dealing death about him. Suddenly he was roused from his revery by the impact of a battle axe upon his helmet, and turning his eyes in the direction whence it seemed to have been delivered, he beheld the sneering visage of De Grammont on a black steed.

Here was an opportunity that might

Here was an opportunity that might satisfy the most exacting—an opportunity to rid his country of a traitor and himself of a rival; to serve at once and himself of a rival; to serve at once his ambition and his love. His noble nature forbade. Waving his enemy aside, he thoughtfully withdrew from the field, resolved to press his suit

Observing that his presence was not suspected, Montague remained with his eye gived to the keyhole. It was well that he did so, for the conspirators now

Adab, the oldest city in the world, has

just been discovered. It was under the

ruins of Udnunki, in Babylonia, and it

had to be unearthed. Babylonia's cli-

mate was good and the soil gave the ma-

cerial of brick, so that civilization rose

there naturally. Adab, where it made

its first effort, was unknown until re-

sity of Chicago read of it in his re-searches among documents of Haby-lonia's history. He found the name of

lonia's history. He found the name of the cky and indications of its site in a record of Lammurabi, one of the first

kings of Babylonia. Then the university sent learned men to dig into the ruins and recover Adab. Its date is lost in the years before Christ.

Berosus, a wise man of Babylonia, whom one need not believe, says that there were 10 kings of Babylonia who

Prof Robert F. Hart

was a situation that he believed unique; in all his experience in court and camp there was no precedent. A sovereign conspiring for his own overthrow, his own assassination! Montague was deeply affected by so striking an instance of unselfishness. He recled and fell to the floor in an agony of admiration.

She almost instantly divined the character of the communication that he referred to, and it affected her with a considerable perturbation. It was so sudden. "If." she remarked, "you could postpone the statement above mentioned until a more sultable occasion I should regard your forbearance with high satisfaction."

"Very well," he replied, with coldness, "I will wait until we are not alone."

"Thank you, ever so much," she blushed, and all was silence. Later in the season he explained to her the trend of his affections, and she signified the pleasure that she received from his preference.

The booming of the cannon awakened him with a start. Vaulting into the saddle with remarkable grace he was soon in the thickest of the fray, and many a foeman fell beneath his

he encountered the summer the day before.

"Wretch!" he exclaimed, drawing his "Wretch!" he exclaimed, drawing his "Wretch!" is you that have done

"Wretch!" he exclaimed, drawing his scimetar, "it is you that have done this! But for your accurated predictions I would have won the battle and the Swedish king would now be flying before me. Die, therefore!"

So saying, he raised his armed hand to smite, but the blow did not fall. Even while the blade was suspended in the air the seer's long, black cloak fell away, the white hair and the concealing beard were flung aside, and the Iron

beard were flung aside, and the Iron Duke found himself gazing into the laughing eyes of Madame de Maintenon: Speechless with astonishment, he thun-dered: "What is the meaning of this?" "Ah, monsieur," she replied, with that

"Ah, monsieur," she replied, with that enchanting smile which had lured Louis XIV to the guillotine, "It means that I amuse myself."

Drawing a jeweled pistol from her bosom she shot him dead.

life of the most ancient civilized men.
All the history that has been studied painfully for ages has to be rewritten.
The history of Babylonia may not escape that fate. Berosus, Diodorus and Herodotus, whom we had to believe

when we were children, are known now to have been great gatherers of fables

The unearthing of Adab should reveal

to us the true history of Nebuchadnez-zar, whose reign of 43 years made Baby-lon mistress of the world. There are inscriptions of his time, but one does not know if they be not exaggerations.

One says that he built the wall of Babylon in 15 days.

Babylon was essentially religious, but its engraved gems and metal work are

logy disproves most of the things

ADAB, OLDEST CITY UNEARTHED

Prof. E. J. Banks, who directed the diggers at Adab, writes to Professor Harper, who directs them from his study at Chicago, that he is sure of having unearthed the ancient city, because bricks inscribed with the name stome in abundance, and the Babylonians were obliged to take it from a great state of Hannel was built over Adab.

Oregon Sidelights

Condon is improving.

Going to the regatta?

Pity The Dalles! It is to have a fair Morrow county raises fine peaches also.

Much irrigation development is going on in Lake county.

Now is the time to prepare exhibits for the Lewis and Clark fair.

Lakeview Herald: The town is very quiet, as every one is out fishing or keeping in the shade these hot days.

The News presents a poor appearance this week owing to the fact of its being a good time to spend a few weeks at the seaside by the News family.—Hantiam News. All right; say no more about it.

Albany Democrat: Two 15-year-old boys who returned from the bey twice as soon as they had intended said they were too young to go with the girls and too old to play on the sand hill, and what were they to dp, anyway?

The Dalles Times-Mountaineer: Happy is the man who nowadays can lay his business aside and hie to the mountains, but there are not many men in The Dalles who are so happily situated that they can get off for a summer vacation. People here are too busy to even contemplate a summer outing.

East Oregonian: Hunters report such a shyness and comparative scarcity of grouse as to indicate a coming extermina-tion of the birds. It is said that this year more than ever before the grouse are reluctant to leave the timber and are harder to find even there. Either instinct or inherited fear teach them that

The Dalles Chronicle: Now that the The Dalles Chronicle: Now that the horn of the hunter is heard on the hill, where the grouse and prairie chicken were wont to roam at will, we also hear much of the number of birds captured by the aforesaid; but as the proof of the chicken is in eating it, we're from Missouri and will have to be shown before we know who the hunters are.

Springfield News: Nothing but good can come of the organization of the progressive business men and citizens of this place. A great deal more can be accomplished with an organization than without. When matters of interest to our community come up there will be a way of giving them an immediate and united attention. Heretofore we were

Long Creek Ranger: W. P. York of Long Creek Ranger: W. P. York of Slide creek was in town Monday on husiness. He reports the receipt of a letter from a brother of Arthur George in North Dakota, in which is reported the sale of 20 three-year-old steers at an average of \$54 per head. This makes the price offered in eastern Oregon—\$30 to \$25 leok like a thisylang game was heater -look like a thieving game was being

Around Heltz the wheat will average M ushels except in those strips which were bitten wheat is heavier in the Helix country than anywhere else in the county. In almost every instance the damage was done on the low grounds, though sometimes the belt of frost would reach up the hillside for some distance, but there was the utmost irregularity in the extent of the area thus damaged.

Grant County News: Farmers from shortage of labor, and men to harvest the second crop are impossible to get, although \$2.55 per day is offered. Tommy Thorburn of Dayville says that the sec-ond crop of alfalfa is a hummer, and that it is now being harvested. Men are not perticularly scarce, but wages are \$2.25 per day. So far, little hay is being sold, and he thinks the market will let down some before much changes hands.

We are in receipt of a brief communi-cation from James Inman of Looking Glass, announcing that his platform as independent candidate for president of the United States will be ready for pub-lication at some time in the near future. He says this platform will be "a revelation to the political world," inasmuch as it will be the best of its time, and that which is the best of its time is ever ahead of its time."—Roseburg Plaindealer. Bully for Inman.

The only time the Mitchell, Wheeler county News has mentioned the relief fund matter is in the following para-graph. Much has been said about the distribution of the Mitchell flood fund. A former Mitchellite in a recent interview published in the Antelope Herald, made a statement, the text of which is as follows: "I scorn the idea of accepting money from the relief committee and say frankly that I do not believe any man with youth, health and strength left has a right to sit around bembaning his misfortunes and expecting his lesses to be made good out of funds sent in by sympathetic people."

TALE ABOUT CANDIDATES.

iclssored by the New York Globe. If Judge Parker is not elected, the parents of those "Alton" bables can claim that they were named after the railroad.

Judge Parker is not a man to claim that his hair is auburn, when in reality it is red.—Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Her-ald.

Henry G. Davis, the Democratic vice-presidential nominee, is a cousin of Sen-ator Arthur Pue Gorman of Maryland,

It is doubtful if Dr. Swallow will get enough advertising out of his presiden-tial campaign to enable him to set up a buttermilk emporium.—Denver Republi-

Tom Watson's admirers say that "nothing can affect his opinions." Might disinfect them, though.—Florida

Senator Fairbanks has gone to an ocean resort for a brief vacation. That ought to be a pretty cool place this summer, if it does not freeze up entirely.—Buffalo Times.

Kept His Word.

From the Chicago News.

Pat—Th' boss sed that he'd be afther makin' it hat fer me, an', b'gorry, he did.

Mike—Phwat did he do? Pat—Faith, an' he foired ma

"In the name of God, who will buy me a little oil for my supper?" a little oil for my supper?"
" For my supper?" pipes the boy, abstractedly.

But the begging bowl goes unfilled.

A lisping objurgation in Spanish from one, "Go away, can't you?" in English from another; only a Moor stops in his stride to search a capacious leather bag temper full of grouch,
When you wander to your office
a dull and fishy eye

And you smell the burning leather of the shoes beneath your feet, When your mouth is full of cotton and your collar's on the run And you bake and fry and frizzle like an

mope about and mourn; It's a little breath from hades,

When you spend the humid evening full of anger and despair, Chasing 'round with cots and pillows after cooling breaths of air; When you're hot and damp and sticky and you think with mortal dread Of that little hot air oven that surrounds your waiting bed,

SORT OF A SLOW BOAD

From the Louisville Herald "I missed an important engagement through the slowness of the—well, I won't say which road it was, but it was one that runs into Louisville—today, and was reminded of a line that runs through Arkansas and is noted for being the slowest road in creation," said M. J. Fellows of Dubuque, Ia.

"This road was so slow that the hogs in the little country towns would beat it foot races, and one day one of its trains stopped out in the wilderness of an Arkansas cornfield and did not move for nearly an hour. It was a blasing hot day, and the passengers were is a perfect fidget. Finally the conductor came into the car, looked cautiously about, and singling out a passenger, were up to him and stealthily whis-

"Have you got a piece of string about you, sir? We've broke down, and I want to fix the engine."

When you get up in the morning from your superheated couch With a brain all hot and addled and a 'Neath a sun that's gaily blazing like

furnace in the sky. t's hot, but don't you mind M. though you're wilted and forlorn; It's a little tough for mortals, but it's mighty good for corn.

may contemplate resigning from

and Udnunki was built over Adab. And Udunuki was built over Adab. His force of 120 men and he will find. As they found at Bismaya, temples, had made necessary to Babylonia. We marble, statues, onyx lamps and Jewels invaluable to art lovers. Then the students of manners will learn from the houses of iron as if they were made of houses of the buried city the manner of stone. WIDOW WAS IN DOUBT.

From the Liverpool Post. Scientists say that the hair and nails grow after death. Some Theory of that sort is needed to explain the experi-

and Udnunki was built over Adab. and Udunuki was built over Adab. His force of 120 men and he will find,

scance. "No." said the little widow em-phatically. "I will never attend another dark scance."
"Why not?" asked her friend. "Didn't you have any acquaintance among the spooks?"
"I am in doubt about the material-

"Not distinct enough?"

"Well, it was this way: The medium said my husband was there and wanted to speak to me. It was too dark to see him plainly, but I thought I recognized the outlines of Jim, and I kissed him."

"Was it Jim?"

"That's what I would like to know."

"What makes you doubt it?"

PEARL VALUED AT \$500,000.

From the Jeweler's Circular Weekly,

POREVER AND A DAY.

I little know or care
If the blackbird on the bough
Is filling all the air With his soft crescende now;

The springtime in her look, The peachblow on her cheek. The laughter from the brook, Is forever and a day It's little that I mind

How the blossoms, pink or white, At every touch of wind Fall n-trembling with delight; For in the leafy lane, Beneath the garden boughs, And through the silent house Until she come again The May is not the May, And what she calls a week Is forever and a day!

—Thomas Balley Aldrich.

From the Salem Statesman.
All such street-corner cranks as Dowle and Creffield should be suppressed by the authorities at the inciplency of their demonstrations, instead of waiting until the poison which has undermined them has inoculated a lot of other people. There should be no exhibition of mawkish sentimentality as it the "free should be no exhibition of mawkish sentimentality as it the "free should be no exhibition." ish sentimentality as to the "freedom of speech" for a man whose mouthings, prove that his mental equilibrium is a thing of the past.

From the Chicago News.

"All my poems are returned," sighed the young writer. "I wish I could send out one that would stick."

"Why not try writing them on flypaper?" asked the cynical young lady.