

The tide of destiny is turning fast towards Florence. All sorts of accumulation of facts point that way

The West.

The habit of THE WEST is one of push, energy, pluck. It is the new granary of these mountain slopes.

Vol. IV.

FLORENCE, LANE COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1894.

No. 49.

GENERAL DIRECTORY

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor..... Sylvester Penney
 Secretary of State..... Geo. W. McBride
 Treasurer..... Philip Metcalf
 Supt. Public Instruction..... E. B. McElroy
 State Printer..... Frank C. Baker
 Supreme Court..... W. P. Lord
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 Judge Second District..... J. C. Fullerton
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COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge..... A. H. Fisk
 Commissioners..... Eli Perkins
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 Clerk..... W. R. Walker
 Sheriff..... J. E. Noland
 Treasurer..... Frank Reiser
 Assessor..... McPherson
 School Superintendent..... J. G. Stevenson
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 Coroner..... J. W. Harris

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President..... B. F. Ailey
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CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Florence, Ore.
 Sabbath School, 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching 11 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m. Sacrament of the Lord's supper on 1st Sabbath of January, April, July and October. Everybody is welcome to the services. Pastor requests Christians to make themselves known.
 I. G. Knotts, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
 Service, Preaching at Florence every 4th Sabbath. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at the church. Every body cordially invited.
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SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. F. & A. M. Siuslaw Lodge No. 107.
 Regular communication on second Saturday night in each month.
 C. B. Morgan, W. M.
 O. W. Hurd, Secretary.

G. A. R. General Lyons Post, No. 58.
 Meets after the first quarter of the moon, lunar month.
 J. L. Fernish, Commander.
 B. F. Ailey, Adjutant.

A. O. U. W. Perpetua Lodge, No. 131.
 Meets every 1st and 3rd Saturdays each month. Members and visiting brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
 Fred Mason, N. G.
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NOTARIES.

A. R. BUTTOLPH,
 Notary Public, Surveyor
 And Collector.
 Office two doors west of Florence Hotel, Florence, Oregon.

JOE MORRIS, Jr
 Notary Public, Land Agt
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SEYMOUR W. CONDON,
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 Law in all its branches given special attention.
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H. D. CHAMBERLIN,
CONTRACTOR, BUILDER,
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Contractor and Builder.
 All my work will be warranted to give satisfaction. Call on or write to me at
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 The best work at the most reasonable prices. Office over Orange Store.
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HENRY A. BAY, Agent
State Insurance Company
 of Salem, Oregon.
 This is the leading insurance company of the Pacific coast. Assets a quarter of a million dollars. Trade dealings and fire insurance a specialty. Address here at Florence, Oregon, and I will call upon you and insure your property.

Head of Tide Hotel,
 W. W. NEELY, Prop.
 Tables furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Wild game, Fish and Fruit in season. Best accommodations for the traveling public. Charges reasonable.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF EUGENE.
 T. J. HEIDRICKS, Pres. S. B. Eakin, Jr., Cash.
 PAID UP CASH CAPITAL, \$50,000
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ACCOUNTS SOLICITED
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E. HANSON, THE
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HATS AND CAPS,
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 Drugs,
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TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

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 Leaves Florence Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
 Arrives at Florence Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
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 VIA
THE SHASTA ROUTE
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Southern Pacific Co.
 Express trains leave Portland daily.
 South 11:30 p. m. Lv. Portland. Arr. 8:30 a. m. Eugene. Lv. Eugene. Arr. 12:30 p. m. Seaton. Arr. 1:30 p. m. Florence. Arr. 2:30 p. m. Seaton. Arr. 3:30 p. m. Eugene. Arr. 4:30 p. m. Portland.
 North 7:30 a. m. Lv. Portland. Arr. 10:30 a. m. Eugene. Arr. 11:30 a. m. Seaton. Arr. 12:30 p. m. Florence. Arr. 1:30 p. m. Seaton. Arr. 2:30 p. m. Eugene. Arr. 3:30 p. m. Portland.

Pullman Buffet Sleepers.
 AND
SECOND CLASS SLEEPING CARS,
 attached to all through trains.
 West Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS.
 MILITARY DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY).
 7:30 a. m. Lv. Portland. Arr. 8:30 a. m. Eugene. Arr. 9:30 a. m. Corvallis. Arr. 10:30 a. m. Portland.
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 7:30 p. m. Lv. Portland. Arr. 8:30 p. m. Eugene. Arr. 9:30 p. m. Corvallis. Arr. 10:30 p. m. Portland.
 At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific Railroad.
EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY).
 4:30 p. m. Lv. Portland. Arr. 5:30 p. m. Eugene. Arr. 6:30 p. m. Corvallis. Arr. 7:30 p. m. Portland.
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From Terminal or Interior Points the
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ST. PAUL and CHICAGO.
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THE SWELL DANCERS.

HE TRAINS THE STEPS OF GOTHAM'S FASHIONABLES.
 A Talk With the Dancing Master to "The McAllister Set"—The Four Hundred Do Not Dance the German as Ordinary Persons Do, but They Keep Once in a While. Nothing could be more polished than a certain dancing academy in West Fifty-fifth street. The glass doors are like mirrors, the brass trimmings are dazzling, the obsidian crystals shine like oiled mahogany; when you step on the slippery ballroom floor, you instinctively put your hand in your pocket to feel for your insurance policy, and as for the professor, he has the manner of an expert.

It is here, according to the professor, that the youthful scions of the great and only Four Hundred lightly float it over the polished floor. The professor talks with beautiful frankness and was so good as to explain to a reporter how the dances of the said Four Hundred differ from those of "the common, aw'd'ry people."
 "Not the common people either," the professor hastened to correct himself. "There are no common people in this country. We are all the same here." Nevertheless he continued to refer to "the common people," and his tones were not always flattering. On the other hand, he sort of bobbed with the royalty by calling his swellest pupils by their last names minus their first ones, by their first ones minus their last ones. It was hard to tell which method implied the greater intimacy.

The fashionable dance of New York society," said the professor, "and of course you know that when I speak of 'society' I mean the really swell circles, the McAllister set, as it is called—the fashionable dance in that set is the German. Of course there is sometimes a kind of intermixture before the cotillon begins, and during this period the orchestra plays waltzes and a sort of 'request' programme. Different ones have favorite dances, and this is their chance to get them played."
 "Do these real swell people ever dance square dances?"
 The professor cast a look of mild scorn in the reporter's direction. It evidently grieved him that such dense ignorance existed even among the common people.
 "Oh, no, no," he said.
 "Not even the lancers?" ventured the reporter quite humbly.
 "Oh, well, I do make an exception of the lancers. I generally have one lancer among the dances which are given before the cotillon begins. But then, with an airy gesture, 'it's not danced as it is by swells' by people. We got 16 couples on the floor in one set and have a regular romp!"
 The recollection of society—and it will be remembered that the professor was explicit in telling what he meant by society—engaged in a romp, just like common, aw'd'ry people, though the professor said not, did not seem to disturb the gentleman's equilibrium.
 "Society," said the professor, "dance the cotillon, but not as aw'd'ry people dance it. You know there are plenty of people, say in Harlem—though, to be sure, there is very good society in Harlem—who are not accustomed to dancing the German, and when they attempt they think they must have something elaborate and striking, don't you know, and new. They are new themselves, and perhaps it is natural that they should be the lookout for novelty elsewhere."
 "These are the people who go into an ecstasy over the description of the basket figure. They get their German figures out of a book, you know, not from experience. And they try to dance it. A lot of ladies and gentlemen dance around the room and then join hands in two rings—the ladies form one ring and the gentlemen form one around them. They circle in opposite directions, and the gentlemen, still holding hands, step under the ladies' joined hands. This brings about a sort of mutual embrace, which is the most uncomfortable thing imaginable. As Germans are crushed and back hit tumbled. Now, you know, they won't have that sort of thing in society."
 "Do they blow out candles and spin platters and dance with dummies in society?"
 The professor evidently made a great effort to restrain his emotions of scorn and succeeded in keeping a straight, if purple, countenance. He intimated that such forms of entertainment might do for babies and backwoodsmen, but society, even a society which romped, 16 couples strong, through the lancers, does not recognize such crude capers.
 "Oh," said the trainer of aristocratic tones, "I might let the children's classes try the position figure, or a football figure, or a bascule figure, but it would never do among older people. That is just the difference between the fashionable people and the aw'd'ry people. The latter want all sorts of extravagant, elaborate dances. Real society wants the swellest figures there are. The regular swellest German begins with the 'grand cut' figure. First of course the couples are all sented and numbered. The music begins, the leader counts off the first eight couples, claps his hands as a signal and off they go in a waltz. Then he claps his hands again, and the 16 dancers select new partners, and there is another waltz. Then they join hands and circle round, there is a grand chain, and, as a signal every one takes the nearest partner and again they waltz.
 "You see, it's the dancing they want, not monkeying with platters or candles or driving around the room with whip and ribbons. Besides, a leader does not like to be bothered with paraphernalia, so he selects figures which require no accessories. If there are 50 couples in the German, it will take two hours to dance three figures. So you see there isn't any New York for a great variety."
 —New York Sun.

LIMITED MATRIMONY.

California Courts May Decide as to a Marriage For Six Months.
 An interesting yet extremely ridiculous question has found its way into the California courts. The problem to be solved in all seriousness by the courts are these: "Is a contract of marriage stipulated to expire at the end of six months or a year a valid document? If the document be valid, is the limitation good? Does the limitation invalidate the contract? Can the relations of the contract parties be legally laid aside at the end of the prescribed time? Would a child born after the limit has expired, and were the contract not renewed, be a legitimate child? It seems impossible that in this day such a question should be seriously raised, but as a matter of fact there is a development among the California courts of a divergence of opinion on the subject.

Six months ago Edward M. Elkus and Lillie Mabney of San Francisco entered into a contract "to be married for a period of six months." A few days ago they again repaired to a notary's office and caused a second contract to be drawn up for another six months. The young couple maintain that they have the advice of good lawyers that the contract is good. The situation is such a novel one that several reputable lawyers have persuaded the young couple to permit the question to be submitted to a court of adjudication. Just how to get this before the court is the question. It can hardly be accomplished by divorce proceedings, neither could it be accomplished by criminal process. Lawyers, however, declare that they will find a way of bringing the matter to judicial notice in order that the ridiculous proposition may be settled at once.

Some of the best lawyers in the state have taken an interest in the matter. Many prominent citizens declare that it is against public policy for such a question to be dignified by a doubt for any length of time. On the other hand, there are a few lawyers who consent to maintain the strict legality of the terms of the limited contract.—Omaha World-Herald.

EUROPE'S WAR CLOUD.

It Is Now Much Larger Than a Man's Hand and Throws a Shadow Over England.
 The time has come to describe the prevailing naval panic in England as a genuine war scare. A fear amounting to conviction has seized certain Englishmen, who believe the coming spring will see Great Britain at war with one or more great powers. The sources of information and the judgment of some of these persons entitle their opinions to respect. They include some prominent members of the Conservative party and the editors of certain leading newspapers. Some slight weakness in consols suggests that the impression may be spreading to financial circles.

Whether these sinister forebodings are based solely upon facts and reasons known of all men it is impossible to say. Some ground for apprehension must exist when the conservatism of English journalism is so far overcome as to lead the management of at least one great London daily to undertake extensive preparations for a European war in the coming spring. More than one editorial office in Fleet street is getting ready for a campaign. No editor has yet been foolish enough to express his fears in print. They confine themselves, especially the Tory journals, to describing in the gloomiest language the dangers which would impend if war should find England unprepared. The situation in the newspaper world proves at least the sincerity of the alarmist Tory press in promoting a naval panic. This agitation and probably other causes have already had an important effect.

Another member of the house entered that body earlier than Mr. Holman, but served only four years, and after an absence of 32 years returned to the house this year. The latter is General Daniel E. Sickles, who first entered the house in 1857.—Washington Post.

"Man Smith's" Troubles.
 The universal fear of anarchists leads to amusing mistakes. Among other things, a well known English sportsman was traveling in Spain with his wife at the time of the Barcelona explosion. Not hearing from him, his relations induced the foreign office to telegraph to the authorities at Barcelona to make inquiries. The telegram was this:
 Arthur Smith, British subject, in Barcelona during recent outrages. Kindly make inquiries. Wire results.
 To this came answer:
 Man Smith is in Barcelona. He is being watched.
 This was followed by a second message: Man Smith attempted to leave Barcelona last night. Now in custody.
 Shortly after Smith himself wired this to the foreign office:
 Owing to your unfounded telegram I have spent 24 hours in Spanish jail. What do you mean?
 —London Cable.

An Ice Cream Fed Giant.
 A football game occurred Saturday between the teams of Ladoga and Jamestown. The star player of the Ladoga team was James Tobin, the center rush, a magnificent specimen of the physical man, over 6 feet in height and 230 pounds in weight. Tobin has been for nearly two years past on a stranger diet than any football player ever before submitted to. Since July 1, 1892, Tobin has eaten nothing except ice cream. Two years ago he was attacked by indigestion and rapidly lost his physical powers. Nothing he ate would remain on his stomach.

New Mexico Good Enough.
 A lot of people are talking about the name the state shall have when New Mexico becomes a state. In the east they are proposing different names, and out here there are a lot of people who think plain New Mexico not good enough, but would like Montezuma or some other high sounding jim crow name. We think New Mexico—just plain old New Mexico—good enough, and want to suggest to a lot of fellows—late importations—that the name we have lived under will do in the future as in the past.—Socorro Chief.

Sails Still Flap.
 The olden ways yield to modern improvements, but they yield slowly. There is still a sailing packet between New Bedford and New York, which, in spite of steam competition, has made 39 round trips this year.—Boston Transcript.

PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS.

Official Report Comparing the Average of This Year With Other Years.
 The statistical returns of the department of agriculture for the month of December are principally devoted to the indication of the average of the prices of the various products of the farm at the points of production or in the nearest local markets. As thus indicated, the value of corn is 37 cents per bushel, which is 2.4 cents lower than the corresponding price of last year, which was 39.4 cents per bushel, a figure which corresponds nearly with the average farm price of corn for the decade 1880 to 1889, inclusive, which was 39.3, and is 6.1 cents lower than the average for the three years 1890 to 1892.

The average price of wheat is 52.1 cents per bushel. The lowest price in the 33 years from 1870 to 1893, inclusive, was 41.5 cents in 1884. The average for the 10 years 1880 to 1889 was 52.7, while for the three years 1890 to 1892 it was 76.6. The decline from the average of the last three preceding years, in two of which, 1891 and 1892, occurred the largest yields in the history of the country, was 24.5 cents, or 32 per cent.

The returns make the general price per bushel of rye 51.8 cents, which is 3 cents lower than that of last year and 5.2 cents lower than the average during the past decade.

The average farm price of oats, as returned for December, 1893, is 28.8 cents per bushel, which is 2.9 cents lower than last year and 1.4 cents less than the average price during the past decade.

The average farm price of barley is the lowest on record, the price being reported at 40.6 cents, against 47.2 cents a year ago, 51 cents in 1891, 64.8 cents in 1890 and 42.7 cents in 1889.

Unlike the other cereals, the farm price of buckwheat per bushel is the highest since 1888; the average price of buckwheat per bushel is the highest since 1888.

The average plantation price of cotton, as shown by the department reports, was on Dec. 1, 69 cents per pound, against 84 cents on the same date last year, showing a decline of 140-100 cents. Notwithstanding the unfavorable indications as to yield as reported for the current year, this price is 1-10 cents lower than the average plantation price for the seven preceding years, during which the range was from 8-9 cents to 7-3 cents; average, 8-3 cents.

THE FATHER OF THE HOUSE.
 Representative O'Neill's Death Transfers the Distinction to Silver Dollar Brand.
 Distinction as "father of the house," which was enjoyed by the late Representative Charles O'Neill of Philadelphia since the death of his colleague, Judge William D. Kelley, has now descended to the paternal progenitor of the silver bill known as the "Bland act," or the "dollar of the daddies' bill." In continuous service the Hon. Richard Parks Bland of Missouri is the father of the house, although in age and length of experience in congressional affairs several other members are his seniors.

Mr. Bland is 55 years of age, is now in his eleventh consecutive term, and at the end of his present term, March 3, 1895, he will have served 22 years of the house of service in the house, however, "Objector" Holman of Indiana exceeds all others who are now members of the house. Mr. Holman is 71 years of age, entered the house in 1859, and with the exception of three terms (six years) he has been in congress ever since.

Another member of the house entered that body earlier than Mr. Holman, but served only four years, and after an absence of 32 years returned to the house this year. The latter is General Daniel E. Sickles, who first entered the house in 1857.—Washington Post.

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His death appeared to be but a matter of a few days, when he suddenly conceived a great craving for ice cream.—Crawfordsville (Ind.) Dispatch.

British Rule in Matabeleland.
 By the surrender of King Lobengula and his warriors the British have entered into full possession of Matabeleland. The campaign against the blacks has been short and sanguinary. It now remains for the whites to get all they can out of the country which has been wrested from its native inhabitants to develop the "gold reefs" known to exist there, which are believed to be even richer than those of Johannesburg, to establish peace among the tribes and to introduce civilization under an orderly government.—New York Sun.

AN EXCITING EXPERIENCE.
 And When It Was All Over the Station Agent Mended Things.
 At a way station on the Louisville and Nashville one winter the station keeper and an exciting time. It was midnight, and the station being in a deserted part of the country had been left by the loafers. It began to rain. The station keeper was not sleepy and determined to sit up a greater part of the night, especially as he had an unusual sum of money in his cash drawer, and he felt uneasy about it.

Robberies of stations and farmhouses down the line had been frequent. He settled himself down to a vigil. As he felt hungry he took a can of oyster stew down from the shelf and set it in the stove. A moment afterward there was a knock at the door, and he admitted a cold, drenched tramp, whom he allowed to lie down by the fire. Just then a train came around the bend, and the station agent stepped outside to display the go ahead signal. He felt distrustful of the tramp and feared that he would foul with the money drawer. As the train passed he hurried into the room and had scarcely opened the door and seen the tramp standing by the stove with something glistening in his hand, when there was a report, and the agent felt a stinging sensation over his eye.

Although blinded with blood from the wound, he drew his pistol and fired five times into the room. He then dashed round to the rear of the station and hid under the platform. After an hour's time he crawled out, resigned to the loss of his money and thankful that he had escaped with his life. The room was dark; the fire was out. The tramp had evidently escaped with his booty. sorrowfully the agent lit a match, but instantly dropped it when a startling light met his eyes. He lit another one, found a candle and gazed about at the scene of desolation.

The lamp had been shattered by a bullet. A cheese had been perforated with two bullets. The room was filled with smoke from the stovepipe, which a fourth bullet had perforated. Strangest of all, the room was filled with cinders, and oysters froscod everywhere. Oysters, oysters, oysters, oysters. The agent gasped and realized it all. The can had remained in the stove too long, and being sealed up had exploded from the steam when the tramp poked the fire. Of course the tramp skipped when the shooting commenced. The cash drawer was intact. A piece of tin was found near the door, where it had rebounded off the agent's face. The agent spent the remainder of the night in mending the stove door.—Louisville Commercial.

THE PRIZE TRIPLETS.
 They Have Laid Claim to Superiority Over the Leamington Trio.
 Mr. G. Mayes writes to us from Halstead to call attention to the fact that the Whitmans—near Leamington—triplets are not the only ones which have lived to celebrate their majority. At Edinburgh on the 21st of August, 1893, 1863, the wife of Mr. G. Mayes, watchmaker and jeweler, surprised her husband by presenting him with triplets—two sons and one daughter—a feat for which she was rewarded by duly receiving the royal bounty. When the youngsters came of age in 1884, the proud father commemorated the event by having a photograph of the triplets taken and sending a copy to the queen, in acknowledgment of her former kindness. Her majesty replied to Mr. Mayes' letter, expressing a hope that the triplets were well and prospering.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayes—the latter of whom was the mother of five children in 18 months—are still well and hearty, and on the 31 of January they propose celebrating their golden wedding. Mr. Mayes tells us that the triplets all enjoy good health. "We are all three married—two boys and one girl—and two of us—myself and sister—have children of our own, my sister three and myself one. We have attained our thirtieth year, and so our trip the case near Leamington."—Westminster Gazette.

A Team to Start With.
 We understand that the Waynesburg Republican, there is a young lady in Washington county with a sweetheart whose parents gave her a horse to quit him. She quit him and got the horse. After awhile the parents took a liking to the young man and gave her another horse to reinstate him. She did so and now has two horses. The result is they have a good team to start with.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair

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Cream Baking Powder.
 The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder—No Ammonia; No Alum.
 Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.