TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

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days and Saturdays.

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day following.

prices.

were. He gave orders to set the schoon-

squall or fog or the darkness of night we knew where to find him again. We

passed the cape only ten miles behind him; we sailed up the Madagascar coast

in his wake. We knew when night closed in that we should find him on

the morrow. The Count D'Charny got

sick and got well again. He had furi-

and the next he would be impatient to

take her life. He never faltered in his

intention to kill the Englishman, how-

ever. That was what he lived for and

what held him up. One morning we

"The countess is abourd of the

have only to rew ashore and Mr. Kane

swords. I was ordered to take charge

of the boat which set them ashore. The

count was at first inclined to rush upon

the Englishman and kill him out of

hand, but he was restrained, and pretty

As Kane had no second one of the Frenchmen gallantly offered to act as such. The ground was paced off in full

view of the people ou both craft, and one couldn't help admiring Kane for

his coolness and gentlemanly bearing.

He had no taunts, no hard words. A

good natured smile rested on his face, and he was as calm as if getting ready

was the only one on shipboard who

By and by the two men took their

fired together. The count was unhurt,

but his bullet penetrated Kane's heart,

and the Englishman was dead before be

reached the ground. We buried him on

the island that afternoon and did it de-

cently, and at sundown the count went

aboard the Sylph, and both craft laid a

ourse for home. It was said that the erring wife was

to live with her husband, but I cannot vouch for this. I only remember that

Conversion by Marriage.

lady were probably good Baptists.

who lived in Newport and was a mem-

ber of the Congregational church mar-ried a woman who was a Baptist with-

out any understanding as to the arrange-

Sunday morning after the marriage the

the corner of Church and Spring streets,

up both our churches and go in here.

A Famous Bandmaster.

was educated. There he made the ac-

quaintance of Prince Albrecht of Prus-

sia, a brother of the old Emperor William, who took him to Berlin, where

he married a Berlin woman and entered

the service of the prince. His wife pre-

sented him a son in 1867 He was Sabac

el Cher, a musical lad, who began to

and in 1885 be entered the military

service as oboe and trombone player in

the Thirty-fifth regiment of royal Prus-

sian fusileers, Prince Henry of Prussia's

Having served there several years, be

went to the Royal High School For

Music in Berlin for further study, where he was under the most noted teachers. He passed his examinations

in 1895, and in that year was appoint ed bandmaster of the First grenadier regiment at Konigsberg He still re-

tains this post, and his band has won

much applause for its public perform-

auces. It appeared with success at the International Art exposition at Dresden.

study the violin when he was 8 years

Later he went to a conservatory,

ton Transcript.

lady in the office gave the won

were converted.

es, the word was given and they

for a game of billiards. The coun

didn't watch matters.

soon a duel with pistols was arranged

count and said:

VOL. VIII

GENERAL DIRECTORY

STATE OFFICERS.

William P. Lord. .H. R. Kincaid. retary of S'ate Philip Metchen .C. M. Idleman. C. E. Wolverton lge Second District . . . J. C. Fullerton

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torney Second District ... W. E. Yates

idge...... F. O. Potter. erk A. C. Jennings Beturning stage leaves Flor-chool Superintendent....C. S. Hunt ence Tuesdays and Fridays at 8 ustice of Peace......F. B. Wilson p. m. the day following. onstable...... John F. Tanner

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J. L. FUENISH, Adjutant.

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a. m. and 7 p. m. Sacrament of d's supper on 1st Sabbath of April, July and October. dy is welcome to all the services. requests Christians to make ESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Florence, quests Christians to make ves known. I. G. KNOTTS, Pastor.

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GENERAL BUTLER.

He Was the Pirst Presidential Candidate to Employ a Press Agent.

"General Butler originated the em ployment and coincd the term of press agent at political headquarters, marked a gentleman who has given many years to the consideration of active politics. "During his campaign for the presidency on the labor ticket he noticed that the representatives of the newspapers gave but little attention to the labor ticket headquarters. He decided that this should not contin-Bailey, the circus man, who was a FIRST NATIONAL BANK friend of General Butler, took some interest in his campaign, and General Butler spoke to him of the neglect of the newspapers. 'Do as we do,' replied Bailey, and hire men to take your stuff to the papers - we call them press PAID UP OASH CAPITAL, . \$50,000 agents, though you can call them any-SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . . \$50 000

"The idea was adopted immediately and Bailey was asked to spare one of ACCOUNTS SOLICITED his press agents for a couple of months, which he consented to do, and sent Major Hugh Coyle, who resides in this city during the off circus season, to report to General Butler. Coyle was therefore the first political press agent employed as such. He took hold of the Butler boom and played it for all it was worth, and ran the campaign on regular circus principles. He had a man three or four Notary Pablic, Surveyor lays ahead of the general, whose duty it was to organize Butler clubs in case there was not any or where the club . Oregon. was an insignificant affair.

"The clubs were organized on the principles and in the same way that armies, villagers and ballets are secured for theatrical or circus representations -that is, bired for the time they were occupied in making the parade. aniforms, banners, flags, drums, fransparencies and other paraphernalia of political clubs were owned by General Butler, and, like a circus tent, were sent to the city where they were to be used one or two days in advance. There is hardly any political organization these days which does not have a press agent, but here are few of them who will ever compare with Hugh Coyle, for he combined great experience with intelligence and was a manager in every

ense. "-Washington Star. WANTED-TRUSTWORTHY AND

SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

Into the ward of the whitewashed walls
Where the dead and the dying lay—
Kounded by bayonets, shells and balls—
Somebody's darling was berne one day,
Somebody's darling, so young and so brave.
Wearing still on his pale, sweet face—
Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave—
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold
Kissing the snow of that fair young brow.
Pale are the draw of delicate mold.
Somebody's darling is dying now.
Back from the beautiful blue veined face
Brush every wandering, silken thread.
Cross his hands as a sign of grace.
Somebody's darling is still and doad.

Kiss him once more for somebody's sake.
Murmur a prayer, soft and low.
One bright curi from the cluster take.
They were somebody's pride, you know.
Eomebody's hand hath rested there.
Was it a mother's, soft and white? Was it a mother's, soft and white? And have the lips of a sister fair Been baptized in those waves of light?

Somebody's lists on his forchead lay.

Somebody's heart enshrined him near.

Somebody wafted his name above

Night and morn on the wings of prayer.

Somebody wept when he marched away,

Looking so handsome, brave and grand.

Somebody's kiss on his forchead lay.

Somebody clung to his parting hand. ebody's watching and waiting for him,

Somebody's watching and waiting for him, Yearning to hold him again to her heart. There he lies with the blue eyes dim, And smiling, childlike, lips apart. Tenderly bury the fair young dead, Pausing to drop on his grave a tear. Carve on the wooden sinb at his head. "Somebody's darling lies buried here."—New York Ledger.

RUNAWAYS.

BY CHARLES D. LEWIS.

You may think it queer that I cannot give you the real names of the principal actors in the drama I am about to relate, but such is the fact. Things were managed so nicely that no public scan-Sleeping Cars dal resulted, and as for names we were only sailor men and had no business to inquire or to know them. What I heard and saw and passed through, however, I can tell you all about and with the hope to interest you.

The Count D'Charny, as I will call him, was an old man with a young That his honor was safe in her hands he never for an instant doubted, and she came and went as she pleased. Aside from his 60 years of life he was gonty and dyspeptic, and, though he had millions of money and a title, the last was not an offset for the first. Three or four years after her marriage the countess met an English gentleman whose name I must give as Kane. He aged about 85, and every word and action showed the gentleman. It was said not much consolation in it. that he had a mint of money and from the expenses he met I am inclined to be-

lieve the statement. agreed to elope together, and their plans down the African were carried out in the coolest and most English brig which had passed at it to sell all the property in her own right and to get as much cash out of the count as she could, and at the end of three mouths she was ready for flight and had something like \$1,000,000 in money and jewelry to take with her.

and purchased a large and handsome schooner yacht and given out that he was going on a long pleasure cruise to the Indian ocean. He took a crew aboard and brought up in the port of Cherbourg, and there the schooner was provisioned and some alterations made to her cabins. She was called the handsomest craft in the barbor, and it needed only a glance at her finely molded lines to tell that

she could sail like a witch. One afternoon in June the master of the Sylph, as the schooner was called, came aboard with his wife, and a great lot of baggage followed. I do not think any man on the schooner knew whether the owner was married or single, nor did any one question that the lady he

brought aboard was his wife. Two hours after their arrival the vessel sailed, and she had been gone three days when the Count D'Charny turned up at Cherbourg with three or four friends and began an investigation. Mr. Kane and the countess had eloped together and had a good start. Most husbands, and especially old and decrepit busbands, would have given way to indignation for awhile and then made up their minds to let the woman go, Lut

not so with the old count. If she had run away with a Frenchman, it might have been different, but she had gone with an Englishman, and be hated the English with all his heart. He didn't blame the countess, as she was young and giddy, but as for Kane he must be overtaken and shot down or run through to satisfy a husband's vengeance. The only way to overhaul the schooner was to charter another vessel, and this was done as speedily as men

could move. Lying in the same harbor, with her cargo just discharged, was the American bark Meteor, of which I was second mate. The Meteor was one of the fastest craft affeat at the time, and the count's friends came aboard and told the story of the elopement and offered Captain

Black his own price if he would charter. The idea was to go in pursuit of the Sylph, taking the count and his friends along, and to craise until we found her. We might be gone a mouth or a year. I don't know the price paid, but it was a steep one, and as soon as the terms were settled we set about making ready. Our complement of men was 14 all told. By the count's orders we shipped a crew

While we were getting water and provisions aboard carpenters were at work in the cabin, a gun was being mounted ou deck, and cutlasses and muskets were brought aboard to arm the crew. In three days we were out to sen and in the active gentlemen or ladies to wake of the Sylph. The captain of the ravel for responsible, established house schooner was the only man aboard of in Oregon. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. her except the owner who knew that she Position steady. Reference. Enclose was bound to the Indian ocean, and as we did. self-addressed stamped envelope. The meeting with an old friend in port and Dominion Company, Dept. Y Chicago. taking a glass too much he had let out

the secret. That was the way we came

to know the destination.

It was a foolish idea in the count to chase his wife under any circumstances, but here he was, an old man, lame, ill and had never even crossed the channel. We were a small craft with a big crew, and all hands were crowded, but the old fellow was willing to suffer any incon-venience and run any risks for the sake

of overhauling the elopers.

He had two friends and a doctor with ous moods and weeping moods.

One day he would forgive his wife him, and it was his lavish use of money which prepared us for sea so quickly. The elopers had a fast craft, plenty of money and would not be overhauled if they could help it. The count had plenty of money, a craft equally as fast and found the schooner lying to, as I have said, and on nearing her her captain boarded us in a boat and sought out the had vowed to hunt them down if it took five years. That was the way things stood as we sailed out of the harbor.

"Bound for the Indian ocean" means a great deal, and yet it meant nothing. It meant a run of thousands of miles down the coast, around the cape of Good Hope, Australia, India or a dozen other places. As the schooner had six days the start of us and the winds had been fair she was at least 800 miles ahead. Our only hope of getting on her track before reaching the Cape was in speak-ing vessels coming up from the south. As soon as we were clear of the land all sail was piled on to the bark, with

orders to furl nothing except to save her sticks. For 36 hours we ran to the south in a gale of wind which kept her lee rail under the foam, and the run we made has never yet been beaten by a steamer. Then we spoke our first ship, but no schooner had been seen. We got down to the Madeiras without getting word of her, and after a race to the Canaries were again disappointed. It was

two days after leaving the latter group, and while holding for Cape Verde, that we got our first news. It came from an English man-of-war which had come upon the schooner to the south of the cape while she was repairing damages received aloft during a squall. She did not need assistance, and her captain received the offer in very churlish manner. She was not boarded, but her name was recorded in the logbook, and that was the way we got track of her.

She was still four days ahead of us. But for this information we should have touched at the islands to make inquiries and thus lost another day. it was we gave the bark all the sail she could stagger under and twice refused to answer the signals of ships wishing to speak us. Kane would not even suspect that the count was after him, and having his ladylove aboard and seeing was as fine looking a man as I ever saw, no cause for haste he would take his time So we reasoned, but there was

We might run a parallel course with him for a week and neither craft sight the other. We might pass him by in For a year he lived in Paris in the the night, or we might shorten sail most expensive manner and danced at- while he cracked on. Luck was with tendance on the countess. Then they us, however. One morning when well businesslike manner. The countess went schooner the day before and so closely as to catch her name. She reported Kane driving along at an easy pace, and then we felt that we must overhaul him within a couple of days.

Just before sundown next day we caught sight of a sail ahead of us which Meanwhile Kane had gone to England | we believed to be the schooner, and that night none of our passengers slept. You know how excitable the French are. The count and his friends spent the night drinking and jabbering and walking about, and before midnight it was known throughout the bark that they meant to sink the schooner rather than let her get away from us.

We meant to gain on her that night, but not too much, as it was dark and rainy and we feared to overrun her. Men were on watch alow and aloft all night, and when morning came the Sylph was dead ahead and only two miles away. It bad been planned that we would speak her and give out that our chronometer was out of order. If she lay to the captain would board ber with three or four men and seek to detain her until the count could follow We signaled the schooner as soon as we could make her out, but she gave us no attention. As we approached her she took the alarm and made more sail, and then began the real adventure.

With a man like the count to back bim our captain did not hesitate to open fire on the other craft, and she was struck twice before she got out of range. The count was on deck and fair to be seen and on our side we plainly saw Kane and the countess aboard of the schooner. If the latter had been armed, there would have been a pretty fight, but she did not even have muskets for the men. Her game was flight instead of fight, and by and by she gained a position about two miles ahead of us and kept it. No two craft could be more evenly matched. Both were racers and both carried about the same amount of

From 7 o'clock in the morning until night closed down each craft held its own, neither losing nor gaining by a hundred feet. We knew that she would seek to escape us during the night, and but few men slept. Three different times the schooner altered her course, but we detected the game each time and hung to her trail. When morning came, we had gained half a mile, but before 7 o'clock she had picked up her lost distance and run up the English flag in defiauce.

That was the beginning of a race which had its end weeks later at a point thousands of miles away When sailing close hauled, the schooner had the beels of us, but we could beat her on any other wind. While we never came within gunshot of her again until the last day we followed her around the cape, up the Mozambique channel, and finally found her waiting for us off one of the Comoro islands. We had gales and high winds; we had beautiful moonlight nights and beastly dark ones. But for Kane's defiance of the count we could not have kept the trail

In those long weeks he could have evaded us a dozen times over, but he

A FAMOUS CHARGER. had nailed his flag to the mast, as it er's course and keep it and to pay no attention to us, and if we lost him in

The Horse That Led the Light Brigade Died on an Ohio Farin.

The noted white Arabian steed ridden by Captain Nolan in the charge of the Light brigade at the memorable battle of Balaklava of the Crimea was quirtered for several years in the immediate vicinity of Cincinnati and died a natural death at a ripe old age in the neighborhood of Morrow, O.

When the blundering order for the charge of the Light brigade was given. Captain Nolan was in command. As the men charged into the valley of death" Nolan, on his conspicuous white Arab, spurred far in advance of all—a fine mark for a Russian rifleman. With his sword high uplifted and a cheer on his lips, he was struck in the breast by a fragment of shell, thrown in the Rus-tians' first discharge, and instantly killed. His sword dropped from his hand, but the arm retained its upright posi-tion and his left hand the bridle rein. schooner. You have followed us for weeks. If you wish for satisfaction, you as his horse instinctively turned back and galloped toward the brigade. As will give it to you."
The count and his friends jumped at the chance, taking both pistols and

the files opened to let him pass an un-earthly shrick rent the air, said by some to have been the last agonizing cry of Nolan in vain effort to turn the brigade from its impending doom, but thought by others to be the result of no human will, but due rather to those spasmodic forces which may act upon

the form when life has ceased."
Straight into the Russian guns, which were opened full upon them, dashed the brigade and "then they rode back, but not the 600." The immense loss was "only counter balanced," mys one. "by the brilliance of the attack and the gallantry, order and discipline which dis-

The remnant of the Light brigade was sent over to Quebec to recuperate, and with them Nolan's white Arab, with two slight saber cuts in his side. He carried the marks to his death. After his master's death the horse was called Nolan. While in Quebec Lester Taylor, a wholesale cotton merchant of Cincinnati, purchased him and brought him to Cincinnati, where he shortly afterward sold him to August Le Brect Le Broot was a Frenchman. The Le

Broots owned a pretty summer house at South Covington, Ky., on the chirs of Licking river, and now known as forgiven and that she expressed all Dinmore park. Luxurious quarters were fitted up for Nolan. A French zouave proper humility and returned to Paris was brought from France to care expressly for him and a handsome jet there was no public scandal and that every sailor was paid for keeping quiet black stallion, called Sultan, pure in Algiers by M. Le Broot on o and had nothing to say. Kane's body was afterward taken to England by his his numerous trips to Europe. Nolan was a magnificent creature, 15 hands high, snow white, with mane and tail like strands of burnished, silver, and nostrils like pink satin; fleet as the wind under the saddle—the only use to relatives, and they at least must have been among the ontsiders who knew more or less of the affair. which he was put—with a swinging, easy gait, most inviting to the equestrian lover; high spirited, yet gentle withal as a fawn. Both Nolan and Sultan were A correspondent sends a story about a conversion by marriage. A colored woman came to his office to solicit 5 regularly exercised in a ring laid out on one part of the grounds for that purand 10 cent subscriptions for a new carpet and organ for her church. A young an 10 So docile was Notan that the two cents, whereupon the correspondent sug-gested that "both she and the colored little daughters of the house were much given to climbing upon his back during this exercise. If either chanced to slip and fall beneath the feet of the horse "Oh," said the colored woman, "I used to be a Baptis', but I married a Mefowhile in motion, he would stop instantly, and, with the zonave cry to the child, "Tranquiel! Tranquiel!" meaning be quiet, would, with rare intellidis' minister, and then of course I was a Mefodis'." This is not the first case on record of conversion by marriage. One case is known in which both parties e, bend his head and carefully push A certain governor of Rhode Island

gence, bend his head and carefully hish
the little one from his path.
On one of the foraging expeditions of
the Union troops stationed at Fort Macheff. a few miles distant from the Le
Broot residence, both horses were taken
from the stables. M. Le Broot was away from home. Upon his return, with the impetnosity and decisive action of the typical Frenchman, he started at once with his zonave in hot pursuit of ent of religious matters. The first pair started out at church time togeth-They walked side by side as far as the animals. Some four miles from home he came across them, tethered and in charge of a subaltern. Le Broot cov-ered the man with his pistols while the where their accustomed ways to church diverged, and there they stopped. He stood with a little dogged leaning toward his church, she with the same leaning toward hers. "Well, wife," zouave deftly secured the horses. Then he directed the latter to take them across said the governor, "which way shall we go?" She made no answer, nor did the Obio river into Brown county, O., he himself riding on into Covington, Ky., and straight to the old Planters' House, she make any sign of going his way. The governor looked up at the beautiful where the commanding officer of the spire and cheery door of Trinity church. troops, General Stanhope, was stopping. There he defiantly challenged the gennder the shadow of which they stood. 'Ha," said the governor, "let's throw eral's interference in the case. Nothing came of the affair, however, and after a time the horses were returned to their old quarters. Loath to dispose of Nolau and not wishing to ship him to France. And into Trinity they went and were devoted Episcopalians ever after -- 30s-Le Broet left him for some mouths to the care of Colonel Mason, finally pen-sioning him to a farm near Morrow, O., There is in the German army a negr where he lived his life out in peaceful bandmaster named Sabac el Cher Notwithstanding his name he is a native retirement - Cincinnati Commercial German, but his father came from low-Tribune. er Egypt and spent his boyhood at the court of the viceroy in Cairo, where he

Theater Going In Japan. It will interest many to hear that the Japanese laws prohibit a theatrical performance lusting more than eight hours.

The plays in the first class theaters begin at 10 or 11 and are not ended until after sunset. There are intervals, of course, for refreshment, and a recent innovation is a theater yard for exercise, lined with eating booths and fancy stalls. Boxes are secured three or four days beforehand from a usighboring teahouse, where arrangements are made for attendance and refreshments during

the day Full dress is never worm. The following articles, unless otherwise ordered, are brought to each patron: A programme, a cushion, a tobacco fire box, a pot of tea, cakes, fruit and sashi, a sort of rice dumpling flavored with vinegar and topped with a piece of fish. Valuables may be left at the teahouse. and the inclusive charge texcepting the waiter's tip) is not more than 1.86 yea a head The gailery is the most ar cratic place, but the space sureserve quaintly called "the deaf gallery. West minster Gazette

London has a cat whose partiality for she has selected the top of a dynamo in a power station. She sleeps there calmily and peacefully while the machinery around and within six inches of her is running at a rate of 2,000 revolutions per minute.

Explaining nis Deliaguescies.

Papi — James, they tell me you are at the foot of your class.

James—Yes, sir. To serure a full knowledge of any subject one must get down to the root of things, you know the control of things, you know the control of things.