UNION. ORRGON.

THE DRUMME ...

The drummer saw an EZ way When he SAs to sell; He spreads before you an RA Of samples that XL

Then talks and talks with NRG Until you DZ grow,

And, feeling he's your NME,

An IC manner show.

You say you don't want NE thing; No PT he displays, Then, getting mad, say UL fling Him out in KC stays.

Ho'll SQ then to take a "smile" And tell HS nut tale And thus LA your anger while

If you should CK place to hide With glos he'll CQ, too, And when at EV leaves your side He's sold his goods - & U.

A drummer cannot CA snub And will XQ's a kich. Like YZ doesn't fear a club And to UE will stick.

O, what HEK drummer shows And what an IN law. He saves Li sense for he knows That BT can the law -H. C. Dodge in Detroit Free Press

AN ANNUAL CHESTNUT.

The man stands on the tipsy box. With all his reason fled, And glares up at the stovepipe joint He holds above his head.

His hands are black with polish paste His face tatooed with soot; And down his arms and down his back Sharp pains unnumbered shoot.

Ten thousand ways, ten thousand times, Ho's tried to make a fit; The more of ways and times he's tried, The more he is from it.

His wife and children are outside All petrified with fear, Awaiting the catastrophe That comes this time of year.

Then comes a burst of adjectives, And then a madman's roar, And a man and box with earthquake shocks And stovepipe, flood the floor.

The doctor comes with arnica And little blister cup; The tinner comes, as usual, And puls the stovepipe up.

—Omaha Sunday Bea.

THE MAN FROM CHICAGO.

The man from Chicago went forth with a brag; And backed up his club with the last of his swag Then gathered more pelf to put up on the team n the place where three brazen balls ever

Where he soaked his timepiece and his new over

In keeping his uncertain credit afloat.

Like the wind on the lake when the winter is keen. The Chicagos went forward all verdant and green, Like a cannon firecracker on the Fourth of July That club in the morning was chipper and "fly; But like the same cracker on the fifth of July That club in the evening was knocked high and

dry;
For the St. Louis boys spread their bats on the And hammered the life out of the balls that they

Till they carried the day with their skill and thet spunk, and walloped their foes with a staggering skunk, While the pride and the hope of the great windy

icked like a chicken and truly done Brown Now the man from Chicago who staked his whole

des the city with never a smile; While down a back alley his fantasies float Where Isaac stands guard o's: his new overcoal

-St. Louis Post Dispatch.

A QUESTION OF ETHICS. Fair Mary was my boyhood's flame, When I was nine and she nineteen; To all the swains who courting came

"I guess I'll wait for Johnny Green!" Just what the maid was pleased to mean I will not now pretend to claim-I only know she was my queen, Nor did another step between

Now, I relate the fact with shame; I cannot think my conscience clean-But Mary's love appearing tame

I craved her sister Josephine.

A fairer maid was never seen; A host of lovers cried her fame; But had I any right to blame Her wish to wait for Tommy Green, -Walter Clarke in The Century

DER NORT SEIT TRAGEDY.

The shades of night were dim afar When Smithers took an open car; The air was cold and drear and gray And every zephyr seemed to say-Hay fever.

The hard-backed seats were chill and bare, And Smithers sat and shivered there; While whistling winds did shrilly blow And ever seemed to whisper low-

The mules flew wildly down the track, The night air crept down Smither's back, The canvas curtains round did shake, And ev'ry draught brought in its wake Pneumonia.

John Smithers blew his weeping nose And shuffled round his frosted toes; But ere he reached his humble door Alas! poor Smithers was no more-Consumption. -Chicago News.

THE WHEELMAN'S WOE.

The melancholy days have come, When earth's so hard it breaks one's neck To fall from a bicycle.

Aphorisms from the Quarters. Je cooles' spring hides de closest 'mongs

Las' 'ear's hot spell cools off mighty fas'. Light nigger too much for do so'-back

De meller apple give fa'r warnin' 'fo' it

De noise o' de wneels don't medjer de load Wild goose in de wheat fiel' don't go to

A TOP I

'Twon't he'p de crop to plant a new fangled sort o' corn wid fifteen eers to de stalk on de po' broomstraw fiel'; dat sort o' land got all it kin do raisin' one eer to de hill.

De dog dat try to scratch a mole out de groun' ain't got 'nough edication to burt

Blind horse know when de trough empty. Tar'p'n on de log is jes' safe as de red fox an de bushes, J. A. Macon in Century. BILL NYE ON ECONOMY.

Few Philosophical Remarks on the Various Grades of Barber Shops. I read an essay recently on the inside of a valued exchange on the subject of economy, which greatly interested me. It related to the great expenses which really aggregated from little ones, and dealt with the matter of daily papers, bootblacks, shaving expenses, baths, etc., and showed how millions of the people's money were annually squandered in this way that ought to go towards buying books. The article set me to thinking, and I resolved to investigate T. I was more especially taken with the idea of extravagance in the matter of barbers and barber shops. You can go to a gorgeous shop and pay fifteen cents and a tip for a shave, or you can go where you can avoid the tip, or you can go to a ten cent shop, or you can get shaved on the Bowery for five cents, or you can ignore the whole business and let the wind blow through

your whiskers. Last week I was thunderstruck when I found how much could be saved by changing from a fifteen cent barber to a five cent barber and keeping it up for a year. Counting 300 days as a fair estimate of the number on which I would be apt to shave, I found that by this change I could have at the end of the year \$30, with which to buy books or cross barred trousers or any other means of intel-lectual improvement which I might choose. I could buy one of those expensive books that Mr. Do Lux occasionally gets out, or I could hear Patti or buy a small yet fragrant dog for \$30. I could also buy myself some more hair or get my teeth filled. I could take a classical course on the banjo or buy an interest in a bird dog with \$30.

But I wanted, more than anything else, to get more books. I wanted a new photograph album most of all. An album with illustrations in it, to lay on the parlor table and explain to strangers in low, passionate tones, is a never ending source of pleasure to the thinking mind. When a frontispiece showing the proprietor as he looked with side whiskers, and later, a view where he was photographed with chin whiskers and holding a war time plug hat in his swollen hands; with a picture of grandmother holding a bible as though it might be a glass bomb, and a front view of absence of eyes by introducing a soul stirring mouth that would make a rolden baired ball single night. With all these little specimers of plastic art, I often think that a photograph album will do more toward entertaining a mixed company than any other literary work

So I went into a low priced barber shop a week ago and began to save \$30 for the purpose of adding to my library. I soon discovered that in a five cent barber shop you get less consideration and a lower grade of lather up your nose than elsewhere.

with which I am familiar.

I believe that the man who shaves you for five cents makes his own sonp. Possibly he works up some of his fattest patrons that way. Anyhow, the soap he uses smells badly and tastes worse than any soap I have ever participated in. At this price of shave one aves financially, but he loses cutaneously.

The chair I sat in was not a good easy chair, and the spiral springs in it occasionally had to come to the surface for more air. became very much attached to one of these springs, and the ten cents I saved on the shave I had to pay a tailor down town who trophined my trousers for me.

The chair was also mentally a wreck, and its memory was failing, I thought. Just as I would relax my muscles and close my eyes this tottering old chair would forget itself, and the worn out trigger that held the head rest would slip about nine cogs. Then with a low death rattle it would fall about a foot and disturb my intellectual faculties. You can get shaved quicker for five cents than you can for fifteen, but the towels are more clanmy and the bay rum is rather more of a ebestuut, I judge

Suffice it that I am not going to continue the course of economy that I had inaugurated for the year, for I am opposed to the hoarding and accumulation of a surplus. Money is tending too much toward centralization any way, and I do not want to encourage it.

While I may not be able to secure the books which I contemplated buying with my savings, I can visit the chamber of horrors at the Musee and improve my mind in such ways by actual observation. We do not get all our education from books.

We may easily obtain many refining and ennobling ideas from other sources than the musty tomes which decorate the shelves of our libraries.

One of the brainlest men I ever knew, if I may be allowed the temporary use of that term, a man too who had succeeded in amassing quite a fortune as a result of native shrewdness and knowledge of human nature, once admitted to me in a sudden burst of confidence, inspired perhaps by too much wine, that he had never read either of my books. And yet he had concealed this gross ignorance for five years and amassed a fortune. While this is a sad commentary on American galvanized illiteracy, it still shows that a man may be almost criminally ignorant in this World.

All in a Day's Work.

Fashionable Iowa Dame (in Iowa)-Dear me! It did not occur to me until this moment that you always have wine at dinner at Distinguished Englishman-Do not bother

about that, madam "Oh, it won't take but a moment. Marie has the footman come back?"

Marie-Yes, madam. "Tell him to go right to his room and get sick, then send for the doctor and tell William to take the prescription and a demijohn to the nearest drug store."—Omaha World.

A Hopeless Case.

Omaha Parson-If you had taken correct views of this earthly existence you would not now be ill. Look at the Quakers. They are the longest lived people in the world. Omaha Man-I never thought of that. They undoubtedly are.

"Statistics prove it. Now, my friend, let your own reason explain why it is so." "Well, they don't have to sit in draughty churches three times a week with their hats off."-Omaha World.

What Mrs. Brown Thought.

"Where have you been?" asks Mrs. Brown at the theatre of Mr. B., just out between the acts. "Oh, just out to see a man," replied Brown

"When did he die!" "When did who die?" "The man you went out to see."

"What are you talking about?" "Well, judging from your breath, it must have been a spirit you saw."—New York Sun.

Nature's Leaves in the Majority.

The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, 773.

746 words, 81.178 verses, 1,189 chapters and 6c books.-Exchange. In some families we know of it also contain seventeen recipes for domestic purposes, all the letters the old woman wants to keep, at least eleven pieces of "fugitive poetry" out from the country paper, the family fine tooth comb and something like a balf peck of autumn leaves. - lioosier State.

SWINDLERS ABROAD.

HOW AMERICANS ARE FLEECED BY THE WOMEN IN LONDON.

Good Place for Strangers to Keep Away From-Sketches of Dark Life in the British Metropolis-A Bit of Ex-

Although the male swindler is dangerou and much to be feared, it is the female of the species that reaps the harvest. Protected by her sex, the disinclination of a man to pro ceed against a woman, the ease with which she can blast the character of a man by the reason of the readiness we accept a story which attributes unholy lust to our fellow creature, are all known factors to her in the problem of making a livelihood. Beginning at the lowest class-the London street walker -you find them in London in larger numbers, bolder and more persistent than in any place in the world. The larger number cruise about the Criterion, where there is a favorite American bar. After 11 o'clock till 1 or 1:30 o'clock in the morning this congregation is one of the sights of the city, and the traveler generally sees it. His danger there is not greater than in any other similar company, unless he should be beguiled by some of these midnight sirens. They are there by thousands, the sidewalks and even the street itself filled with them and those who come to be preyed upon, gilded youth and houry age. chaffing, laughing, swearing and singing in one vast saturnalia in the midst of the most boasted civilization. The "bobbies" move among them to keep everybody else moving and watching for lawless outbreaks, of which they have few to repress, but other official functions he does not assume.

Turning from these the visitor, with much new mat er for reflection, walks to his hotel. It matters not in what direction it may be, strange figures of women will flit across his pathway, curious inquiring faces will be unexpectedly thrust into his own, and vague forms standing in obscure corners will observe him as he strays through the otherwise descrited streets. Beware of the one who ada sightless child that makes up for its total dresses you. Do not reply if you can avoid it, but under no circumstances stop and parley with her, for you invite one of the most of North Carolina butter turn white in a common dangers that London offers the stranger within its gates.

Let me take an illustration furnished from the private experiences of a gentleman from Pittsburg who lodged in Russell square, and who strolled home from the Gayety theater by way of Drury lane and Bedford place, He had just turned into Bedford square when he encountered a woman standing hesitatingly on the corner, peering in each direction as one who had lost the way. "I beg your pardon, sir; can you tell me the way to the Midland station? I fear I am lost," she said. The polite American stopped. Yes, although a stranger, he could and would tell her the way-follow this street around Russell square into Woburn place to St. Pancras' churchthe first church on the right-turn to the right there and the Midland station would be in sight. He was walking part of the way and would explain further. As they crossed Bedford square they chatted easily until they came to his lodgings, where he stopped and said: "You can't miss your way now. "No," she replied. "Thank you, much

obliged; but you can't go in unless you give me £5." And she got between him and the door. "Five pounds, my good madam! What

for!" "Five pounds. You have beguiled me to walk with you, assaulted me and tried to induce me to come to your rooms. Five pounds, or I scream for belp." An invalid wife within, an urbs incognita without, a hasty thought of the conditions, a hearty curse, a smile from the lady, who pushed the crisp note into her bosom, and our friend was standing alone, perspiration falling like rain from his forehead.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE. The next day he told his friend, a London

friend, about it.

"Bless your transatiantic heart," said he, you do not suppose that such dangers menace us! Why, we live here. It is the stranger who is preyed upon. Should a woman address you again and threaten to scream you seize her by the wrist and tell her to scream and you'll wait till the officers come. She'il break away and run and you must let her do it."

Sure enough he was soon waylaid again The question was for a chemist shop, spoken in tones so pregnant with grief and distress that the American stopped, despite his resolution never to exchange a word with the unprotected London female.

"I want a pound," said the woman. "Give it to me or I will call for the police.

"You call them," said the American, seizing her arm. "Fil hold you till they come. And she did call, and the police came and escorted them both to the station house. The inspector on duty entertained a cross charge and locked them both up. The magistrate in the morning fined the woman two and six, country and yet acquire sends. - New York and told the American his position was open to a very reprehensible construction and be had better look out. The American was so mad that he paid the woman's fine, determined that justice such as that should not have the gratification of locking the woman As a reward for all this the newspapers un. all published a report of the "eccentric American;" his wife got well enough to voyage

home on the Saturday Cumurder, and he followed alone in the White Star skin on the next Tuesday. It was months before they made up, and now when on his visits to London, where his business frequently calls him, he traverses its streets in a close cab, and sets well back in it, too.

As a matter of fact the American is not favorably regarded in any capacity, whether defendant or complainant, in the English police courts.-London Cor. Philadelphia

The Georgia Picuic Kiss.

And after all there is no chance for improvement over the simple Georgia pienic kiss, at the mere mention of which there rise before the vision of all the old beys dainty muslins, pink ribbons, rosy checks and Rembrandt shadow. The very air seems redolent of beliotrope; laughter like the ripple of a hidden brook trembles in the distance, and the good right arm feels again the faint struggle of modesty upon it. How tawdry, how coarse and revolting seems the stage spasm compared with this. No, the best kissing after all is what the circumstances make The circumstances that surround the old fashioned Georgia pienie make it simply delightful. The young man who is led off by the stage kiss drops the substance for the shadow and is to be pitied. - Macon Telegraph.

Explained at Last. Dr. Norman Kerr, of London, explains what is the matter with drunkards as follows: "There is an abnormal cerebral condito one he will skip .-- New York Tribune.

DANIEL BOONE'S BLOCKHOUSE.

How the Noted Pioneer of Kentucky Protected His Family-An Indian Plan. Boone began building his blockhouse here on the 1st day of April, 1775. The old pioneer chose wisely his location, and, with an eye only to its utility, chose also one of the lovehest spots in the state. I don't suppose he had much time to go, like Dr. Syntax, in search of the picturesque, but it happened in this instance that he found it without seeking. You can plainly see to this day the marks of the old blockbouse on the ground, and a little digging in the soft earth with a cane will bring up ashes and bits of old pottery from the spots where the old fireplaces were. So there is no obscurity about the matter. You may stand, if you wish, on the veritable Nebo from which old Boone viewed his promised land, and you may be sure your foot is placed on the very soil trodden by the brave men and braver women who founded this famous commonwealth more than a hundred years ago.

Of course the chief things considered by

those who built blockhouses were the conven-

iences of water, fuel and provisions, and also

an unobstructed view on all sides. Standing here on the site of the fort, you can see at a glance how all these advantages are combined in this location. You stand perhaps a hundred yards from the wave of the Kentucky river, and perhaps forty feet above the water's edge, for the bank slopes up from the swift flowing stream to the very walls of the fort. To the east and south the land is level, with not a gully or a bank in it large enough to conceal a man for half a mile in both directions. In this fertile river bottom Boone had his cornfield and raised his bread at the very door of his castle. On the west the ground slopes slowly down to the unfailing spring whence the garrison usually got their supply of water. A well sunk inside the fort to the level of this spring, say twenty feet in death would, and I believe did fuenish a bountiful quantity of water when besiegers rendered access to the spring impossible. All around are high hills like the rim of a deep plate, but none of them near enough to permit the guns used in former days to send a bullet into the fort. No foe can approach except to come over the rising ground where he can be easily seen from the upper windows of the blockhouse. Just across the river rises the nearest "knob," about 400 feet above the water, and perhaps as many yards from the fort in a straight line. A man on top of it would be outlined against the sky like a silhouette, for the sun rises over it in the morning and sets against it in the evening.

Altogether this location is just such as you would expect of a man of Boone's great good sense to select. It gives him every advantage and puts his assailants at the mercy of the garrison. It is related that once the Indians attempted to undermine the fort by digging a tunnel from the steep offset of the river bank; but the dirt which they were compelled to throw into the river discolored the water and so betrayed their designs. No trick nor device could be successfully used against the people in the fort, for the sharp eyed pioneers had the vantage ground.-Boonesboro (Ky.) Cor. Chicago Times.

The Newport Girl A-Driving.

Bellevue avenue in the morning is quite another place from Bellevue avenue in the afternoon. In the early hours of the day it abounds with pretty girls; they are pretty in their fresh morning costumes, flitting here and there, buying the little odds and ends of which woman is in perpetual need. What do these "buds" want? I asked the other day, "They drive up and down in their ornate carts, looking like peripatetic butterflies; they pause for an instant here, they flutter out there, they light in shop door and reappear in as cond, get in their vehicles, the tiger jumps on behind and off they go, heaven lows where," "It is a part of the day's parade," was the reply to my question.

A few hours later these same divine youngsters will be driving again through the avenue like circus riders, attired in even more bewildering toilets than those of the morning. The Newport girl wears a brilliant carmine gown of some soft silken fabric and a little cap of the same material on her head, and she sits bolt upright like a ramrod, with the reins held within six inches of her sweet little chin, and away she goes, with a tiny, white breeched tiger holding on for dear life behind the high T cart. There must be something in Newport air that lends courage to the most timid social flower. I have yet to see a girl who is afraid to drive a stylish turnout. Even the 5-year-old infant cries for a donkey cart, and wint is more gets it. I saw one of these infantile turnouts the other day, and it is no exaggeration to say the white aproned nurse probably put the whole affair in her pocket when Mas er Threestars grew a-weary of this pastime of driving over the big avenue.-Boston Herald.

Musical Instruments of Central Asla. The Uzber women are jealously kept out of ight of a male stranger, even though he may be a distinguished guest, and he is expected to be amused by dancing boys called batchas and masicians. The musical instruments of central Asia are somewhat imited in number. One I saw at Bokhara resembled a guitar, forty-six melies long, with a sounding board nine inches by four. It might be played with a bow or with the thumb. Another instrument resembled the flageoiet, and had something of the hantboy sound, or between that and the bagpipe. Singing is frequently accompanied by men beating tambourines beere a charcoal fire in a brazier, over which frem time to time they hold their instruments o tighten the parchment. The tatchas allow their hair to grow long like that of girls, and dress in long flowing robes and wide trousers, Their performance interested me to see once, but when repeated again and again it became exceedingly tedious. The musicians on occasions of dancing sit upon a piece of felt or car et, dressed in their tall sheep skin hats, while give the Uzbegs a somewhat ferocious appearance.—Di, Henry Lansdell in Harper's Magazine,

Mamma Could Beat Them All. It is related that one of the little archduchesses of Austria was taken to a circus where nothing amazed her and very little pleased her. On her return bome the emperor asked how she had enjoyed the performance, "Oh, very well," the young lady replied, "only mamma does everything the circus women did a great deal better. I have seen her jump through six hoops." appears that this is really true, and that the empress has on more than one occasion given a strictly private entertainment to ber intimates, in which she has surprised them with feats rivaling those of the most skilled circus riders.—Boston Journal.

Looking at Their Teeth.

Deceptions of all kinds are said to be practiced by French-Canadian families and mill hands in Salem, Mass., in order to conceal the age of children too young to work from tion, a dynamical and psychical disturbance the inspectors. Lately, however, a member of the brain and nerve function, a real de of the local school board, a dentist, but upon parture from sound health, which is itself a a means of overcoming the obstacle, and pathological state with, in all probability, its now, in doubtful instances, the child is or postmortem equivalent in hyperplasma of dered to open its mouth. If no molar, due at the neuroglia." Paste this in your hats and the age of cleven, can be discovered, it must read it to any man that offers to treat. Ten go to school in spite of all protestations -New York Tribune

TESTING A GREAT LENS.

VISIT TO THE WORKSHOP OF THE LATE ALVAN CLARK.

Finishing the Object Glass of a Great Telescope-Polishing with the Palm of the Hand-A Peep at a Star-A

In 1882 I called to see Alvan Clark, the distinguished constructor of telescopes, who has just died. I found him at his home in Cambridgeport, Mass. His sons were busy putting the finishing touches to the great telescope object glass then being made for the Russian Astronomical observatory at Pulkova. The Pulkova objective was to be placed in a temporary mounting that very evening to be tested for the first time or celestial objects.

It is in the after correction and perfecting of the objective which calls for the special skill which has made Alvan Clark's name so famous. The large objectives, such as the Pulkova and Lick glasses, are ground and polished by machinery. Two levers work in opposite directions, and are so arranged that any part of the glass surface may be reached doing the work. The final polish, which is of the most delicate nature imaginable, is done with the surface of the band. Mr. Clark went so far as to say that one revolution of the hand in excess would change the correction. On a table was the finished Pulkova lens. which weighed 450 pounds, and consiste tof

two lenses each thirty inches in diameter. Generally these lenses are made to accurately fit, and are joined together with Canada balsam, but in such large glasses as the Pulkova and the Lick, they are fitted in a metal frame with an adjustment so that they can be made to approach each other, or otherwise,

When the evening was sufficiently advanced the great Pulkova glass was placed in its temporary fitting in the garden. There was no noon and the darkness was intense. The glass was brought out on a four wheel hand truck and lifted into the tube by five men and fixed by revolving it in the screw fitting. The tube was forty-five feet long and weighed with the attending fittings about seven tons. Two piles of brickwork supported the whole. There was no clockwork movement and the roughest apparatus was employed, the telescope was raised and moved by a guide rope, the motion of an equatorial movement being imitated by using a common windlass. As the motion of the earth caused the object to pass across the field of the telescope, the observer gave the order "follow," when a slight turn of the windlass kept the object in view. Such were the rough appliances used to test this \$60,000 lens

VIEW OF A FIXED STAR.

The planets had all set, and I had to be satisfied with a view of a fixed star, which is an excellent object for testing the optical proper ties of a lens, but very uninteresting other wise, as the largest telescope can make little impression on a fixed star; no disk can be seen, merely a speck of light. The star selected was a small one, and barely visible as a pale, minute object. On looking at it with this magnificent instrument its wonderful light gathering powers were at once evident, for the star shone with the luster and brill inney of an electric light. It was an object which brought out all the imperfections of the glass, and to the eyes of Mr. Clark and his sons many were evident, and, it was said two months' work was necessary to correct them. During the trial the lens were lowered and five men revolved the glass in its fitting. On its being placed in position again one of the old man shouted: "Wait, boys, let her lars.

I was curious to know what this could mean, and Alva Clark explained that the correction was so delicate that the leat from the ands of the five men holding the metal case of the objective would change the correction,

so it had to "cool." In a conversation with Mr. Clark on the advantages of immense telescopes such as this me, he admitted that the telescopes of moderate aperture, say from ten to fifteen nches, were preferable for general use even for the highest purposes. He spoke with pride of such an instrument he had made with which he had seen all that could be seen even with colossal telescopes. Only one disovery has been made with the Washington descope of twenty-six inches diameter during ts many years of use. The Russian Pullcova instrument, delivered by the Clarks in 1882. has never been heard from, and those who expect immediate and extraordinary results com the Lick thirty-six inch objective will probably be disappointed. These huge teleopes are great light gatherers and useful or photographic and spectroscopic work, but their definitions of the surface of the moon and the planets are disappointing.

A story is told of a French astronomer who traveled hundreds of miles to look through the great Ross telescope. When asked what would like to see be called for the planet Saturn, which was then in good position. On looking through the telescope and finding the wretched definition of the object he said:

You tell me I have looked at the planet Saturn, so I must believe I have done so; but was not aware of the fact."-John Michels

Purchasers of Paintings.

Amateurs of paintings, that is purchasers, may be divided into three classes, namely those who pay more for pictures than they are worth; those who get them at their proper value and those who have a knack of making good bargains. To belong to the third class one must almost inevitably pass through the first two, and there are many who spend their last dollar before reaching it. Real connoisseurs are very rare; there are very, very few experts who can be implicitly relied on. Some amateur speculators are very sly and at times make bold strokes, Here is a noted example: Mr. W. happened to buy an unknown Rembrandt at l'Hotel Drouot for a mere song. The painting was genuine, but, not being known, it was not quoted. To launch it into renown, the owner conceived the idea of putting it up again for sale at l'Hotel Dronot and of having one of his friends, who was in the secret, to push it up to \$9,000. This was a sham sale, for Mr. W. refunded the money to his friend and kept the picture. But after that day the Rombrandt was consecrated and classed, for in the artistic circles the newly found picture became the topic of conversation. Then when Mr. W. was certain that desire was ripe in the hearts of rich amateurs he again put up the picture at auction and this time it brought the round sum of \$30,000.-Paris Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

Must Find a Better Way.

A Kentuckian with a large jug made a bargain with a countryman to take him four miles over the hill. "How much'll you charge!" "Oh, a couple of swigs of the stuff in that jug'll make it about square, I reckon. After the journey had been made and the countryman had taken a swig, he said: "Stranger, I'm a peaceable man, but if you ion't want to be chuck full of lead to night you'd better find another way to carry yer molasses."-Madison Democrat.

Call not that man wretched who, whatever ills he suffers, has a child to love. - Southey.

	PORTLAND PRODUCE		H.A	R	K	ET.
	BUTTER-					
	Fam , with & D.					30
	Oregon					16
	Interior grade		12			20
	Oregon Interior grade Pi kled		27	10	Ì.	30
	California Poli			~		20
	do pickled		. 0	@		30
	Eastern, full cream		15	@		20
t	Oregon, do			6		16
ľ	California					144
	Oregon, do California. Eggs—Fresh.			(4)		30
	DRIED FRUITS		-	-		
•	Apples, qrs, sks and bxs do California		*	8		8
1	Apricots, new crop		18	1		28
	Peaches, unpeeled, new		-	100		14
	Pears, machine dried					10
	Pitted cherries					40
	Pitted plums, Oregon					124
,	Pitted plums, Oregon Figs, Cal., in bgs and bxs Cal. Prunes, French		8	BB		10
i	Oregon prunes			6		124
i	FLOUR -		***	-		100
	Portland Pat. Roller, & bbl &	3				25
	White Lily & bbl					27
i	Country brand	9	80	0		25
,	Superfine	9	2.44	(4)	9	75
k	Con A tax				-	
	Wheat, Valley, # 100 lbs do Wal a Walla Barley, whole, # ct	1	20	0	1	25
	do Wal a Walla	1	07	10	1	10
6	Barley, whole, p cli	90	00	-	or.	10
	do grou d, # ton Oats, choice milling ♥ bush	200	40	(6)	20	45
	do feed,good to choice,old		40	(10)		***
1	Rye, # 100 lbs	1	00	@	1	10
	FEED-					
1	Bran, # ton	16	00	(a	17	00
	Shorts, # ton. Hay, # ton, baled	15	10			00
1	Chop. # ton	12	ro	(2)	25	00
	Chop. # ton Oil cake meal # ton	32	00	(a :	33	OC
	FRESH FRUITS -	17775	1.2.0	-		
	Apples, Oregon, & box		90	(4)	1	00
	Cherries, Oregon, ₽ drm	-2	00	-	÷	m
9	Lemons, California, ♥ bx Limes, ♥ 100 Riverside oranges, ♥ box		w	Œ	3	50
	Riverside oranges. # box				•	50
d	Los Angeles, do do			@		
	Los Angeles, do do Peaches, # box	1	00	6	1	25
	HIDES-					
	Dry, over 16 ths, ₩ th Wet salted, over 15 its		13	8		14
	Murrain hideso		+bi	red.	ni	, 7h
	Pelts					00
	VEGETABLES—			9	_	
	Cabbage, & lb			@		1
	Carrots, ₩ sack				1	90
8						m (It will
	THE LUCK OF SOME	N	IEI	V	A	ND

HE LUCK OF SOME MEN AND HOW THEY ACCEPT IT.

In the grand monthly drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, Oct. 11, twotenths of the capital prize of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars were sold in this city, the remaining fractions in New York and Chicago.

Mr. Laurent Faget, a well known broker doing business at 181 Common street, was the first comer at the lottery office Wednesday morning, and, on behalf of a friend, presented for redemption one-tenth of ticket 13,646, entitled to fifteen thousand dollars.

Having received a bank check for that amount, Mr. Faget bowed his acknowledgment, signed a certificate and departed.

Scarcely had he withdrawn when in stepped two gentlemen, Mr. Victor Tujague and friend. Tujague had drawn a prize and he desired to claim it in person. His ticket, 58,480, represented two tenths of the third capital prize of twenty thousand dollars, the sons was about to make another test when and was entitled to four thousand dol-

Mr. Tujague is a handsome young fellow, native of New Orleans, apparently 21 years of age, and with his father keeps a saloon at 213 Decatur screet. He bought his ticket from a peddler in his neighborhood, and is thoroughly convinced that fortune is kind in the distribution of favors.

He received a check for four thousand dollars on the New Orleans National Bank like a little man, smiled, and wanted everybody to smile with him, and signed for the biggest sum of money he ever received for his individual account, for although his father has usually joined in his lottery ventures, on this particular occasion the cld gentleman "guessed he wouldn't go in," for which unrighteons guess the o. g. is doubtless investigating his horoscope with a view of obliterating from the firmament his zodiacal sign.

Victor expects to add "& Son" to the sign which swings over the door of the house of spiritual refreshments, 213 Decatur street, and to invest in such choice properties as he may consider bargains. He will not loan money at usurious or even doubtful interest.

The other one-tenth of the one hundred and fifty thousand dollar prize was drawn yesterday by the Union National Bank for account of a depositor .- New Orleans Picagune, Octoher 15th.

THE GREAT REGULATOR PURELY VEGETABLE

Are You Bilious? The Regulator never fails to cure, I made cheerfully recommend it to all who suffer from hillons Attacks or any Disease caused by a dis-arranged state of the Liver. KANSAS CITY, Mo. W. R. BERNARD.

Do You Want Good Digestion? Isuffered intensely with Full Stomach, Headache, etc. A neighbor, who had taken Simmons
Liver Regulator, told me it was a sure cure for my
trouble. The first dose I took relieved ne very
much, and in one week's time I was as strong and
hearty as I ever was. It is the best medicine

hearty as I ever was. It is the best medicin I ever took for Dyspepsia. Rисимово, Va. H. G. CRENSHAW. Do You Suffer from Constipation? Testimony of Hiram Warner, Chief-Justice of Ga.: "I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for Constipation of my Bowels, caused by a temporary Derangement of the Liver, for the last three or four years, and always with decided benefit."

Have You Malaria? I have had experience with Simmons Liver Resulator since 1865, and regard it as the greatest medicine of the times for discuses peculiar to malarini regions. So good a medicine deserves universal commendation.

REV. M. B. WHARTON,
Cor. See'y Southern Baptist Theological Seminary.

Safer and Better than Calomel! I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 grains of calomel, which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have been taking Simmons Liver Regulator, which gave me relief, without any interruption to business.

MIDDLEPORT, Ohio.

J. HUGG.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. _ PRICE. \$1.00.