

THE OREGON SCOUT.

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BILL NYE ON THE ROAD.

A Few Remarks on the Peculiarities of Porters.

I carry with me, this year, a small, sorrel bag, weighing a little over twenty ounces. It contains a slight bottle of horse medicine and a powder rag. Sometimes it also contains a costly robe de nuit, when I do not forget and leave said robe in the sleeping car or hotel. I am not overrating this matter, however, when I say honestly that the shrill cry of fire at night in most any hotel in the United States now would bring to the fire escape from one to six employes of said hotel, wearing these costly vestments with my brief but imperishable name engraved on the bosom.

This little traveling bag, which is not bigger than a man's hand, is rudely pulled out of my grasp as I enter the inn, and it has cost me \$20 to get it back again from the porter. Besides, I have paid \$8.35 for new handles to replace those that had been torn off in a frantic scuffle between the porter and myself to see which would get away with it.

Yesterday I was talking with a reformed lecturer about this peculiarity of the porters. He said he used to lecture a great deal at moderate prices throughout the country, and after ten years of earnest toil he was enabled to retire with a rich experience and \$2 in money. He lectured on phrenology and took his meals with the chairman of the lecture committee. In Ouray, Colo., the baggage man allowed his trunk to fall from a great height and the lid was knocked off and the bust which the professor used in his lecture was busted. He therefore had to borrow a bald headed man to act as bust for him in the evening. After the close of the lecture the professor found that the bust had stolen the gross receipts from his coat tail pocket while he was lecturing. The only probable feature about this story is the implication that a bald headed man would commit a crime.

But still he did not become soured. He pressed on and lectured to the gentle janitors of the land in piercing tones. He was always kind to every one, even when people criticised his lecture and went away before he got through. He forgave them and paid his bills just the same as he did when people liked him.

Once a newspaper man who had done him a great wrong and said that "the lecture was decayed and that the professor would endeavor himself to every one if he blowing some night at his hotel, instead of blowing out the gas and turning off his brains as he usually did, just turn off the gas and blow out his brains." But the professor did not go to his office and blow holes in his viscera. He spoke kindly to him always and once when the two met in a barber shop, and it was doubtful which was "next," as they came in from opposite ends of the room, the professor gently yielded the chair to the man who had done him the great wrong, and while the barber was shaving him eleven tons of ceiling peeled off and fell on the editor who had been so cruel and so rude, and when they gathered up the debris a day or two afterwards it was almost impossible to tell which was ceiling and which was remains.

So it is always best to deal gently with the erring, especially if you think it will be fatal to them.—Bill Nye in New York World.

Two Heroic Souls.



"Dear George, I deem it only just to tell you that I am not the rich girl the world thinks me. My father's income is smaller than it has been, and my own private fortune, from my losses on the turf, yields less than thirty thousand a year."

"Lulu, dear, do you think me a fortune hunter that filthy lucre influences my love for you? Never! I love you all the more for your poverty."—Life.

A Precious Air Cushion.

We were spending the summer of '77 among the guests at our hotel was old Mrs. R—, of Boston, always prating of her blue blood and old connections, or wearing every one by appeals to come and assist her in looking for various missing articles which through great carelessness she was invariably mislaying.

Judge of our dismay when one morning the old lady seated herself in a large mountain wagon that we had engaged to take us on a long day's excursion to Randolph Hill. In vain did we picture to her the fatigues of the drive and discomforts she would meet with—go she would; and from the moment we left the hotel door her fussing began. "Take care of my eye glasses, my dear, they belong to my great grandmother;" and "May I ask you, my dear, to assist me in disentangling the fringes of my shawl; being left me by a distinguished ancestor, I prize it highly," etc.

Finally on our arrival at Randolph one of the gentlemen stepped forward to assist the old lady to dismount, when we were consulted by the following: "Take care, my dear sir, my air cushion; oh, take care, what would become of me should the air escape?" "I do assure you, madame," said he, "that I am handling it with great care, but do not distress yourself about it, for should it become necessary it will give me great pleasure to inflate it for you."

"Yes, yes," said the old lady; "but it would not be the same thing at all, for at present it contains the breath of a dear friend!"—Philadelphia Press.

A Missed Opportunity.

"There's one place where you haven't looked for burglars, Maria," said Mr. Good-sleeper, lazily watching his wife as she got down on the floor, and shifting one eye, tried to look into the two inch space under the bed for a burly robber. "Where?" she exclaimed nervously. "In the Bible, Maria; in the Bible." It didn't seem to impress her very much and he grew heavy hearted long hours afterward, when he remembered that he had intended to say dictionary.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

MALLEABLE IRON.

The Simple Process of Two Centuries Ago Successfully Revived.

The process by which iron is made malleable is a simple but expensive one. It is commanded favor among iron-workers, however, by reason of the remarkable tensile strength and ductility which it imparts to the otherwise refractory material and renders it as firm as cast-iron and as enduring as the wrought metal, so that it can be fashioned into any form by the molder's art, not possible with wrought iron. But once annealed it is useless, as is wrought iron, for any purpose that requires remelting, for, although that can be done, the absence of carbon destroys fusibility, making necessary so great a heat that it is almost impracticable.

The ore is first selected with a view to obtaining that which is as nearly as possible free from sulphur, pyrites and phosphorus, as those foreign elements would preclude malleability. Then the fuel for smelting must be free from sulphur. Only charcoal is available. Even this must be produced with great care. Twenty-five kilns, each with a capacity of about 700 cubic feet; will afford a supply for a furnace of twenty-eight tons daily capacity. The wood is cut and placed in the kilns before seasoning is allowed. Albumen and vegetable matter are detracted by a sort of roasting, which allows no flame to reach the wood, which process requires seven days. The ore is then pulverised, and, with a proportion of limestone, is charged into a furnace in layers alternated with charcoal. A strong air blast then induces a temperature of from 4,000° to 6,000°, and melts the mass. The limestone flux—that is, it being lighter than the molten iron, combines with the impurities which, with the iron proper, made up the ore, and rising is drawn off, leaving the iron free. The latter is then cast into "pigs" or small, rough bars.

Then the essential process for converting into malleable really begins. Up to this point the pigs are a very excellent quality of cast iron. It is again subjected to a heat of 6,000° for a time sufficient to make evanescent a major portion of the carbon. Just enough only of this carbon is extracted not to destroy fusibility.

Directly from this second process the molten iron is poured into molds, which give the desired form in which it is to be used. The castings are then cleaned and dipped into acid to remove external impurities. It is then packed into iron boxes with iron oxide. The boxes are then sealed hermetically and packed into an oven. This is bricked up so closely as to be air-proof, and the annealing process begins. This requires a high constant temperature for seven or eight days, or until the remaining carbon has united with the oxide and passed off as carbonic acid gas.

The walls are then torn down, the boxes removed, the surface impurities worn off by revolving in a slowly turning box, and the castings are sent to the stamping room. At this point, the degree of temper is so intense that, were the castings cool, a slight shock would jar them into a thousand pieces. Malleable iron is manufactured wholly to order, however. They are now heated to a cherry red, and each piece is put in the lower half of a die, which a fac simile of the pattern wanted, is secured to a massive anvil. The corresponding half is fastened to a drop hammer, which descends and perfects the design. The force of this blow is so great that it would dissolve ordinary iron into a shower of sparks. The great impediment to the extensive use of malleable iron is the expense necessary to its production. But, ultimately, this is more than offset by long life of the product, which is practically indestructible. It can not be broken, and if bent will readily reassume its form by a few well-directed blows on the anvil. From this it derives its name—malleable being the property that allows a thing to be worked under the hammer without injury to the fiber. Besides, the same pattern can be made of one-half the weight of iron that would be required of ordinary cast metal and will afford even greater firmness. It will be but a short time, I believe, until it will wholly supersede cast-iron for the commonest uses.—W. W. Culver, in St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Head-Light for Locomotives.

An improved headlight for locomotives has an adjustment which allows the engineer to conveniently direct the light as he may desire, to various points off the line. The lantern is supported on a frame or platform, which has a movement to right or left about a vertical axis, and also up or down by the same means, the operating mechanism leading back to the cab, so as to be within ready reach of the engineer. He is enabled, by this arrangement, to examine dangerous or doubtful parts of the road, and in stormy weather to turn the light upon threatening trees or masses of earth or rock upon either side, and which are liable to fall. The device also permits of the lantern being turned so as to throw the light across sharp corners and exhibit the line of track at some distance ahead of the train and at points which would be entirely out of reach of the light in its usually fixed position. According to the usual construction and employment of locomotive headlamps, they are fixed to the engine front in such a manner that the light is always thrown forward and concentrated in one line only—this being, of course an inadequate arrangement in the case of sharp curves.—N. Y. Sun.

IN AN OPIUM DEN.

A Couple of English Bloods "Hit the Pipe" in East London.

Smiley was now on his mettle. He wanted to show that he was a good "slummer." "Well," he said, "if you care to go a little further, I can show you some very queer nooks. You've heard of opium smoking in China. I can show you an opium den down in Shadwell where a man can smoke himself to death as comfortably and cheaply as if he were in Canton."

Fitzboodle jumped at the idea. They went down Commercial road on a tram-car, and when they left it Smiley struck off into the network of streets between that thoroughfare and the docks. In a narrow lane he turned into a corner public house, the chief decoration of which was a great shining yellow dragon of Chinese porcelain, which the landlord had bought years before from one of his sailor customers, and which had given its name to the establishment. The Yellow Dragon was a favorite house with sailors, British and foreign. The bar and the parlor were hung with pictures of ships; and curios, chiefly Chinese, gave a quaint look to the place.

While Fitzboodle was refreshing himself at the bar and staring at the dragon, Smiley exchanged a few words in whispers with the landlord, the result of which was that the two young men were allowed to pass through the bar, along a passage and into a little court, from which another door opened upon a small entrance hall, lighted by a paper lantern.

"Now," said Smiley, "try and imagine you are in Canton or Nankin."

As if to help the illusion, a Chinese boy with a yellow face and black eyes opened a curtained door, and they found themselves in a room, round three sides of which ran a sloping wooden platform about six feet wide, with a few rugs laid on it here and there. On this rude divan a score of men were loling in various lazy attitudes. Three or four were fast asleep. Two, more energetic than the rest, were playing cards. Nearly all of them had the little opium pipe, with its short stem and flattened bowl, in their hands, and were in various stages of the enjoyment of the drug. Not half of them were Englishmen; the rest were Chinese and Malay sailors, mulattoes and negroes. They seemed a stupid, ill-conditioned crew, but it was not easy to make out details, for the lights were dim in the painted paper lamps. Seated at one end of the divan a young Chinaman kept beside him on a table a supply of pipes and of the little balls of prepared opium.

To the newcomers it all seemed like a dream. It was so sudden a transition from all they had yet seen; and the air of the place added to the half-dreamy sensation. Smiley stretched himself on the divan, and Fitzboodle took a pipe beside him, while the Chinese attendant roused himself to offer them pipes.

"You had better not smoke," said Smiley. "Give him half a crown and he won't mind whether you smoke or not. By jove, there's enough opium in the air for any reasonable man."

"No," said the other; "the greatest pleasure in life is a new sensation. The sight of this place is one; a smoke here will be another."

"Well, for Heaven's sake let it be only a whiff, or you will be so stupid that I shall not be able to get you home."

Fitzboodle took the pipe offered by the attendant, and after one or two false starts got it fairly alight.

"This is delicious," he said. "But I thought it would make me sleepy. Why, I never felt more awake in my life. I should like to get up and dance or sing; by jove, I should!"

"Don't make a fool of yourself," said Smiley, who, to tell the truth, was feeling anxious as to how all this would end.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Fitzboodle, "what would my old uncle say if he saw me here, and what would he say to you, old man?" and he poked Smiley in the ribs in a way that showed very little reverence for his tutor.

"I should not like to take his opinion on the subject," answered the tutor; "but if you will listen to my advice you will get out into the open air again before you are maddled with this place. If I had thought you would smoke I would never have brought you here."

"Well," said Fitzboodle, "I will be a dutiful pupil, and take your advice. The fact is, I don't feel as bright as I did, and I'm afraid this beastly stuff is beginning to make me feel queer."

"Just so," said the tutor, gravely, "you are in the second stage of the business—not such a pleasant one for a beginner. Here, let me help you up. You will feel better in the street, and they made their way out through the court at the back of the Yellow Dragon.—Vanity Fair.

Their Diet Was Too Rich.

The servants of an economic million aire came to him with a complaint that the butler allowed them for supper nothing but turnips and cheese. The butler was ordered to report himself a once, and the indignant master of the house said:

"Is it true, sir, that you give these people nothing for supper but turnips and cheese?"

The terrified butler confessed that such was his rule.

"Well, sir, it is my order that from this day forth you give them one high cheese and the next night turnips, so that they shall not be compelled to eat the same thing every day."—Chicago Globe.

Some consider Missouri the banner apple-growing State of the Union.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A correspondent of the London Times says that the word "teetotal" had its origin through a stuttering temperance orator, who urged on his hearers, that nothing less than "te-te-te-to-tal" abstinence would satisfy temperance reformers. Some one at once adopted "teetotal" as a suitable word, and it sprang into general use.

A placard placed on a window of a shoemaker's shop near Cripplegate, London, many years ago, is said to have read as follows: "Surgery performed on aged Boots and Shoes broken Legs set and bound upright disordered feet repaired the wounded healed. The whole Constitution mended and the body supported by a new Sole. By T. T."

—An ingenious person, who was getting up a popular entertainment in London, "in aid of a well-known charity," wrote to a business man as follows: "It has occurred to me that you might be inclined to support so good a cause—say on these terms: If you will take seven 3s. tickets I will write the 'wheeze' myself, or will adopt any you may send."

—Prof. Huxley remarks of those who gulp down raw oysters with a smack of the lips, evidencing gustatory satisfaction, that "few people imagine that they are swallowing a piece of machinery (and going machinery, too) greatly more complicated than a watch." The oyster though a lowly organism is highly organized or differentiated in its vital parts, and is about the only form of animal life which we swallow raw, while yet alive—but who would eat a raw dead oyster.

—A very odd dining organization in Philadelphia is known as the Ishmaelites. The apartment in which the feast is held is always decorated in the Oriental fashion, some of the features introduced being very luxurious and striking. During each season there is a neezin who presides and rules the feast, and who also delivers a mock prayer and has a capular song. All wear turbans or fez caps with long robes and ornaments around their necks.

—It is alleged that an epidemic of typhoid fever in a town in England was traced to the milk supplied to the victims by a milkman. On examination it was found that the milkman's cows were grazing at the time on a piece of waste land which contained a pool of stagnant water in the old bed of a river which was also the receptacle for all kinds of rubbish. This pool was the only source of water supply to the cows while grazing, and its filthy water was impregnated with organic matter; hence the infection of the milk which generated typhoid fever in its consumers.

—This reminiscence of the holidays is related by the Athens (Ga.) Banner: "During the holidays a beautiful young lady visited Marietta, and a couple of young men fell victims to her charms. While there they were all attention, and every thing was done to make her stay pleasant. The time came when she must depart. She told her friends she would spend one day in Atlanta, and the next day following she would journey homeward. On that day the Marietta young men were in Atlanta to bid her good-bye. She was on the cars, and as the last sad adieus were about to be said she begged permission to introduce them to her husband, whom she had married in Atlanta the day before."

COINING NEW WORDS.

A Dangerous Fad Affected by Poets, Reporters and Preachers.

Dr. Austin Phelps says that as a very saintly man can bear to be seen carrying a flask of brandy in the street, so the reputation of a very scholarly man will bear occasional departures from good English.

For instance, James Russell Lowell may coin such words as "cloudbergs," "otherworldliness" and "Dr. Watsins," and Coleridge may coin "matter-of-factness." An exceptional indulgence is allowed to these scholarly writers, though even they would scarcely expect to see such unlicensed coining acknowledged by a standard dictionary.

The most fertile but certainly not the best qualified coiners of new words are found among reporters, who are forced to write rapidly. They coin many words by often adding the termination "ize" to substantives, for example: "jeopardize," "municipalize," "charitize," "deputize" and "burglarize." About one word in a hundred of reporters' coinage remains in circulation; the rest are stamped as "counterfeit," even by newspaper readers, and hardly pass a dozen months.

Preachers are also addicted to coining new words. Their method is to join two good words by means of a hyphen. Every Sunday their hearers, who love monosyllabic words which are both forcible and correct, are irritated at hearing such hybrids as "heaven-descended," "soul-destroying," "God-fearing" and "God-defying."

Professor Phelps aptly calls such words "long-winded, long-waisted, long-tongued, long-tailed and long-eared compounds," and says that very few of them are authorized English. All of them are a drawl in expression, and tend to form a mannerism which runs to such extremes as these two specimens of tape-worm English, quoted from novels by female authors: "Not-attempted-to-be-concocted care" and "the sudden-at-the-moment-though-from-lingering-illness-often-previously-expected death."—Youth's Companion.

CRIMES AGAINST SUFFRAGE.

Dr. Gladden Argues That They Should Be Punishable by Disfranchisement.

The complete disfranchisement of men who have been guilty of the lesser offenses would not be just or expedient. Such men ought to have space for reformation. The first term of their disfranchisement might well be brief. Conviction for drunkenness or disorderly conduct might exclude from the polls for one year. More serious misdemeanors might entail a longer disfranchisement. And it would be well to give large discretion to the authorities who grant pardons, and who regulate indeterminate sentences, that they may restore the suffrage more speedily to those whose conduct in prison has been exceptionally good. But we should make sure that every conviction under the criminal law work some temporary forfeiture of political privilege. We should make it plain to the dullest mind that good conduct is the indispensable condition of the possession of the franchise; that those who wish to take part in making the laws must refrain from violating the laws.

Some offenses should be followed, as now, by perpetual disfranchisement. That all "felonies" should incur this penalty is not at all clear; many of those committed to our prisons for crimes of passion may, under proper care, be reformed and rendered useful members of the State. That door should by no means be forever closed against them, nor should the opening of it be left to executive clemency. The felon's record, in prison, should determine whether he may, after a space, be restored to full political privileges. But there is one class of crimes for which the laws of many of our States do not entail any political disabilities, which ought to be punished everywhere by the final forfeiture of political power. These are the crimes against the suffrage itself—bribery, both in the briber and the bribed, fraudulent voting, the falsifying of returns, and the like. No man convicted of one of these crimes ought ever to be permitted to vote again. Some of the States, with a moral obtuseness on this point which is positively grotesque, provide that a man caught in attempting a crime of this nature shall lose his vote "in that election!" What a sense of the sacredness of the suffrage the men must have had who could frame into a statute such a grinning jibe as that! The man who strikes with a poisoned dagger at the very heart of the Republic—he shall not be allowed to vote "in that election!" Could the force of anti-climax—and of a priori theory—go farther? Such an offender deserves to be banished and forbidden ever again to set foot upon our soil under penalty of death; certainly the lightest punishment that can with justice be meted out to him is perpetual exclusion from the franchise.—Dr. Gladden, in Century.

AMERICAN MUMMIES.

An Interesting Discovery Made in the Sierra Madre Mountains.

A Mexican archeologist, Senor Marghiere, has recently made an interesting discovery of naturally mummified human bodies in a cavern in the Sierra Madre Mountains. The cavern is of a natural origin, and lies at the height of about 7,000 feet above the sea. The mouth of the opening had been artificially closed with sun-dried bricks and stones, so contrived as not only to close but to conceal the entrance. In the cave the desiccated remains of four human bodies were found, apparently all members of one family, the father, mother, a boy and a girl. The bodies were in the position so commonly given to the dead by American Indians; they were in a sitting posture, the hands crossed over the breast, and the head inclined forward toward the knees. They all wore placed with their faces toward the East, and were shrouded in burial garments.

In articles concerning these remains the writer assumes that the preservation of the bodies was due to the peculiarly high and dry atmosphere of this southern clime and elevated level. In this conclusion he is mistaken, for the reason that, in at least one case of a human body, discovered about fifteen years ago in a cavern near the Natural Cave in Kentucky, a similar natural desiccation had taken place. The remains were those of a child twelve or fourteen years of age. The unfortunate creature had evidently been lost in the cavern, and had wandered until starvation brought about death. The position of the body was that of perfect repose, showing that the sleep of exhaustion had passed into the rest of death. In this case, as in that of the remains found by Senor Marghiere, the integument was well preserved, there being no trace of decay in any part of the form; even something of the expression of the face remained despite the emaciated look given by the process of desiccation.

Whenever the circumstances of burial are such as would be afforded by any caverns in this country, where the access of the germs which conduct the fermentative process of decay is prevented, and where the air has an ordinary dryness, a like process of mummification would certainly ensue. It thus seems probable that the Egyptians took an unnecessary amount of pains to preserve their dead in the mummified condition. In their dry climate the same end could have been attained by much simpler processes. As far as the preservation of form is concerned these mummies of Mexico or Kentucky are bodies as well preserved as any of those from Egyptian burial places.—Nature.

The Duchess and the Doctor.

An old Duchess on one occasion requested Dr. Abernethy to pay a professional visit to her house. The doctor went as requested and was introduced into the drawing-room, where the Duchess, with tears in her eyes, showed him an ugly little monkey, apparently in great agony, lying on elegant cushions and almost buried in lovely laces. The doctor felt thoroughly disgusted at being called upon to act as a monkey's doctor. He felt the monkey's pulse in silence, examined it with attention and soon recognized the nature of its illness, then, perceiving the lady's grandson in a corner of the drawing room rolling about on the carpet, he advanced toward the child, examined him also, felt his pulse, and, returning to the Duchess, said to her in a grave manner: "Madam, your two sons are suffering from indigestion. By drinking tea and living on a plain diet they will soon recover," and, bowing profoundly to the stupefied Duchess, the doctor retired, avenged.—From "Tales of a Physician."

CLERKS IN STORES.

Some of the Causes That Operate to Keep Salaries Down.

"There are few lines of occupation in which there is such an inequality of actual worth among men and women drawing approximately the same pay as clerking," said a city merchant of long experience. "Some people are born clerks while others are chiefly serviceable for keeping the dust off the stock. Personality, address, the faculty of inspiring confidence, the ability to explain differences and superiorities, and a dozen other qualities enter into the question of competency, and though most places of business are daily overrun with a crowd of anxious situation-seekers the supply of thoroughly capable clerks is not over-large. To sell to a public that wants to buy and knows what it wants is one thing; to sell to an uncertain, wavering or merely curious public is quite another. It is ability to deal with the latter that proves a clerk's usefulness to his employer. Two clerks working side by side on the same line of goods will show differences in their aggregate sales wholly out of keeping with the difference between their respective salaries. Clerking is essentially a trade and the best clerks are skilled laborers.

"It is this assumption that anybody can stand behind a counter and wait upon customers and the consequent influx of those little qualified for the work that is one of the greatest drawbacks to clerking as an avocation. It is this, not less than the centralization of population, that makes supply and demand so radically abnormal. It is true that only a period of actual trial will determine the fitness or unfitness of an individual for the work. The trouble is, however, that men and women do not fall out of the ranks when it is reasonably proved that they have not sufficient aptitude, and new generations keep filing applications for trial. It is practically the old story of skilled labor competing with unskilled.

"To a casual observer it may seem strange that such a multitude of men and women enter a calling like clerking where there is comparatively little prospect for advancement and stay year after year at a salary little more than necessary for actual needs. Scores of men are to-day clerking in Chicago for less wages than shovelers on the street earn. Doubtless many of them are not worth more than they get, and, in the majority of cases, it would be infinitely better for their financial interests if they would strike out for something new. For clerks as a body I can see little that could be held out as inducement, save only the possibility of gaining a meager living. In some lines of business, doubtless, desirableness of employment draws the multitude of recruits. In other stores the work is hard and scarcely desirable, and I am inclined to think that the determining factor that induces men and women to become clerks and stay clerks is people's unwillingness to assume risks. Talk with hundreds of employes in different kinds of stores and you will find that, though they fully realize the future of their calling and face it with reluctance, they prefer to remain clerks at small or moderate pay rather than assume personal risks that may entail large profits or no profits at all.

"Much is said of the relative worth of male and female clerks. My own opinion, based on half a lifetime of experience with employes, is that the value of help to a store-keeper does not come to a question of sex at all, but to the qualifications of individuals—tact, study, persuasion, accomplishments, I have known new recruits to be more valuable on a few weeks' experience than old hands who had been years in the business. Irrespective of age, sex or nationality, the measure with which a clerk studies his particular department, identifies himself with his employer's interests and caters to the whims of customers is the measure of actual worth. Sex cuts little figure. The percentage of excellent employes of one sex, I think, would pretty well equal that of the other. I am speaking, of course, of the help of establishments where both sexes are usually employed. There is a natural fitness of one sex or the other for particular classes of business, but that scarcely comes into consideration in estimating comparative worth.

"As a rule there are few clerks who do not become more or less careless and indifferent. A store-keeper could scarcely do business unless he laid down pretty stringent rules. 'So many hours, so much pay,' seems to be a sort of motto for the majority of employes. To minimize work and be attentive to the clock toward quitting time are prevailing faults, and reprimand and reproof are almost indispensable."—Chicago News.

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