MORE KICKS.

The Oregon Scout Breimens Hinstrating "The Arizona Ricker's" Vigorous Policy. We extract the following from the last

issue of The Arizona Kicker: "OUR POLICY .- Heretofore, as our readers know, The Kicker has almost entirely abstained from publicly criticising the evils which all know to exist under our noses. We have become tired and disgusted with ourselves for this lack of spunk, and next week we shall open a red hot campaign on

"The mayor, "The common council,

- "The fire department,
- "All secret societies, "The saloons,
- "The gambling dens,

"And on, various other organizations and

quietest shapes of the day. Thus for the street a long-waisted bodice, very Institutions reeking with corruption. "It will be a spicy issue. It will make more than a ton of human hair stand on end. possibly seamless with the fullness It will make a thousand hearts thump like plainly gathered in front instead of bepile drivers. Chicanery, deceit, hypocrisy, ing confined with ribbon or buckel, and theft, robbery, arson and murder will be a skirt with undraped back and having properly tagged off and the tags pinned to the front either straight also or with the right coat tails.

"Order your extra copies at an early date, Advertisers should send in their copy by Saturday. Don't neglect this golden opportunity. Another may never come."

"STOPPED HIS PAPER,-Old Steve Bridgenan, who has several times been alluded to in these columns as the meanest white man in Arizona, has stopped his paper because we did not have a column editorial on the Fourth of July. He says we are no patriot, and that a man who can't whoop 'er up for Independence Day is a cussed rebel. "We have scratched his name off the list.

wholesome piece of drapery, and asand if he doesn't quit lying about us we'll scratch his carcass off the face of the earth. suredly it is wearisome because so heavy. Its length in fashionable cir-

"As to the Fourth of July, we were born on that day. As to patriotism, we've got more in our heels than old Steve could hold in his whole body. The man who intimates that we don't take our hat off every time we hear the came of George Washington is a liar and a horse thief. Our editorial on the Fourth was a solid chunk of patriotism weighing twenty-five pounds, but was crowded out to make room for advertisements. We know our gait and we think we know the great need of most of our townspeople. As to old Steve Bridgeman, we are expecting two or three of his six or seven wives to drop in on us any day and furnish us some powerful good reading matter. Don't be uneasy, Stephen-we'll get to you in a few days,"

allowed to touch the drapery. Strings "WARNING .- We are no fighter. We have neither the sand nor the muscle to make one. We always knuckle unless there's a chance bons are used and sometimes narrow to run. We admit to a dozen lickings in the last three months, and in every case we were Mourning for young girls should be the only one who suffered.

"However, we want to warn the coyote who plastered our office door with mud the other night that the worm will turn. We are the worm. When we turn he had better look out. We can be kicked, cuffed, insulted and abused up to a certain limit. How far off the limit is we don't know, but when we reach it we shall be a bad, bad man to fool with."-Detroit Free Press.

How to Write a Dialect Story.

Take a number of sheets of new white paper and write a story on them. Any story will do. Get your double barreled shot gun and load it with fine bird shot.

Pin your story up against the side of a barn, stand off about twenty feet, aim carefully and let both barrels drive. If you find that there haven't been suf-

ficient vowels knocked out, repeat the operation.-Judge.

Hobson's Choice.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

-Decorating a home that is never inradiated with hearty good nature is like frescoing a cellar wall.

-An effectual remedy for slimy and greasy drain pipes is copperas dissolved and left to work gradually through the pipe.

-A simple means of changing the air of a sick-room is to open a window at the top and opening the door, move it back and forward rapidly, so as to insure a current of fresh air from the window. -Corn Oysters -Take one pint of

grated corn, two beaten eggs, and as much corn starch as will adhere together. Shape into corks and fry to a light brown in got lard. Wheat flour will do instead of corn starch for binding the past.-Banner and Herald.

-Corn Pie.-This is made with grated corn, with or without eggs, as preferred. Without the eggs less cream is used. Butter, sugar, salt and pepper are added, and the corn is allowed to come to a boil before being poured into the crust. This is also very nice as a side dish.-Househo d.

-Turnovers, Fried.-One quart of pastry flour, one teaspoonful of soda, two carefully keeping the wrist as stiff and teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; wet with sweet milk, salt and roll out the dough the size of a saucer; put in for inside apple or mince, fold over, press the and, by a dexterous turn of the wrist, edges together. Fry in fat to a light touches her fingers-that is all. The brown.-Boston Globe.

-A Breakfast Relish -Toast slices of stale rye or brown bread. Butter well, and pour over them hot milk which has been seasoned with salt, popper and butter, and thickened slightly with flour. The addition of a few spoonfuls out raising their own hands to the level of grated cheese makes this a nice sup- of their faces. Hence their too frequent per or lunch dish .- Poultry Monthly.

-TomatoSoup.-One quart of pared and sliced or canned tomatoes, one quart of water, boil for forty minutes, add onehalf cupful of graham or white flour, mixed to a cream with cold water, a tablespoonful of sugar, salt and pepper to taste; add one and one-half cupfuls of milk, bring to a boil, and it is ready to serve.-Housekeeper.

-Simple Cure for Catarrh.-To an ounce of glycerine add fifteen or twenty drops of carbolic acid, and thoroughly apply with a small sponge, known as the ear sponge. The stimulat ng and antiseptic properties of the carbolic acid, combined with the soothing qualities of the glycerine, produce the most happy results. This remedy affords almost immediate relief to an ordinary cold .-Household.

-Corn Starch Cake .- One-half cup butter, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half cup corn starch, one and one-half cup flour, one cup sugar, one-half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar, one teaspoonful salt. Last, add the whites of three eggs, beaten stiff. Flavor with vanilla. Bake in sheet. Icing for same-Take enough pulverized sugar to make the desired amount and flavor with vanilla. Add a little cold water to moisten the sugar, then add a piece of melted chocolate size of a walnut. Spread on the cake with a broad bladed knife.-Boston Globe.

ABOUT SHAKING HANDS.

The Latest Evolution of a Very Ancient Custom.

We are more given to shaking hands than other nations. Where the Frenchman or German would content himself with a comprehensive bow that includes a whole company of people in one courtcous sweep, the Englishman, especially if he is country bred, will patiently and perseveringly shake hands with every one present. Perhaps it is owing to a feeling that an unnecessary use of the practice is provincial that we may trace visible decline in it at the presentday.

But it is difficult to say to what cause is attributable the present extraordinary form which it takes among certain people when they do practice it-a form which is especially prevalent among those people whose ambition it is to be known as "smart." When two members of this class, or of the far more numerous class that imitates them, meet each other, they go through a ceremony which certainly bears a faint resemblance to that of shaking hands, but is in all real essentials absolutely different. The lady lifts her elbow as high as a tight sleeve will permit her, and dangles a little hand before her face,

high as possible, while she allows the fingers to droop down. The man contrives to lift his elbow a little higher, reason assigned for this is curious.

It is said that ladies who are bidden to court, and whose privilege it is to exchange greetings with royal personages find it difficult to combine a courtesy with a shake of a gracious hand withcommunications with illustrious people have corrupted their good manners; they acquire a habit, and are so forgetful as to introduce it into their ordinary life and their relations with more ordinary people. But they forget the courtesy, while they forget to remember to lower their hands. Another reason that has been suggested for this greeting, as it is practiced by the best society, is that they have borrowed it from the coachman. With his reins in one hand and his whip in the other, the only approach to a salutation that a coachman can make is by a sharp, upward movement of the elbow and whip hand. Indeed, this explanation is very plausible, for there is a kind of natural affinity between the manners of people.

How ancient a custom is the shaking of hands no one can say. The giving and clasping of right hands had its origin most probably in a wish to show that the right hand was unarmed, and that no danger need be apprehended from its owner. There is evidence to show that the clasping of hands was an ancient Hindoo usuage in legal transactions, as it was also among the Romans in such matters as a marriage contract. As a mode of salutation it we have Horace's description of a bore: Arreptaque manu, "Quid agis, dulcissime rerum?

The modern idea of the science of politeness is a science that will save time. No one would wish to bring back the stately obeisances, the sweeping

GIANTS OF THE FOREST.

Fome Interesting Points About the Enor-mous Trees of California. There are ten groups of Sequola gi-

gantes in the Sierra Nevada mountains, and the descriptions of most of them are found in the writings of Muir, Whitney and Clarence King. Beginning at the north these groups are named as follows: The Calaveras grove, the South Calaveras grove, the Tuolumne grove, the Merced grove, the Mariposa grove, the Fresno grove, the Dinky grove, the King's River grove, the New King's River grove, and the large Kaweah grove. The latter consists of a number of small sequoia forests extending over a belt of country five miles wide and fifty miles long. It is in this region that the Kaweah colony of solists have secured most of the timber lands and are now building large mills. It is not probable that in ten years any of these ten forests groups will remain except the Calaveras groves, and perhaps one or two other small groups, now used as summer resorts, unless immediately steps are taken to prevent the further filings of timber claims. The records at the land-office show that in the past twenty months 121.680 acres of heavily timbered land have been bought from the Government, much of it obtained by a systemat c evasion of the laws. Much of this land has been taken upalong the western slope of the Sierra Nevada, and includes most of the Sequoia gigantea districts. The Calaveras grove covers fifty acres and contains ninety-three

large trees. One tree in 1854 was stripped of its bark to a height of thirty feet by a man who thought he could make a fortune exhibiting it. The speculation fortunately failed, or the grove would have been ruined by similar enterprises. This tree is estimated to contain 537,000 feet of marketable lumber, and stands 325 feet in height, girthing eighty-four feet without the bark. A fallen tree was about 400 feet in height and the circumference of the trunk near the base is 110 feet. The South grove contains 380 sequolas of good size-some very large. One of the largest of the standing trees in these Calaveras groves is the Grizzly Giant, thirty-three feet in diameter near the ground. There is a tree in the Kaweah region that is thirty-six feet in diameter, and there may be even larger ones. The giant sequoia yields seeds in such abundance (Mr. Bradley counting c'est bien!" " The Duke was to see this \$24 seeds in a small cone), and the much tried ruler and man once more, vitality of fresh seed is so uniform that the stable and those of the very smart millions of trees could be grown and It was at Sedan. A messenger brought planted on the mountain slopes of California. In the Sacramento, San Joaquin, Sonora, Santa Clara and other large valleys the tree thrives without especial care. In most places it has grown sitting upon a plow, he wrote his anfaster than the sempervirens. If the swer on the back of his aid de camp. State were to undertake to reforest the waste lands the giant sequoia would offer one of the best trees for that purpose. The reason why it now grows only in such isolated and small groups, instead of in extensive forests, is because its small light seeds can not easicertainly existed among the latter; for ly root themselves on the dry, leafcovered soil of the region. The climate has changed; the tree is slowly disap-

pearing .- San Francisco Examiner. A FABLE DISPELLED.

Elephantine Memory of Faces Is in No Sense Remarkable. There is another fable of our early chi dhood which a certain young man is able to dispel with absolute authority. let that pass. "The nobility undertook having made a long and careful series of observations. This is a fable about elephants and their wonderful power of remembering faces and avenging injuries. The young man, who, even as a youngster, was of a reflective and experimental cast of mind, began his experiments at a very tender age by disrespectfully twisting the nose of one of the elephants in Central park. Not the whole of this proboscis, you know, the youth was too small for an army coutract of that kind, but just the extreme tip of the trunk, as it was held out to him in friendly salutation. The big mass of meat roared and quivered with pain. It was evident that affairs .- London News. wringing the end of an elephant's proboscis was like wringing the nose of a man. Here was a new sensation both for the boy and the elephant, and one that the former proposed to follow up as long as the latter was not at liberty to remonstrate. The next day he tried Press. it again. Now here was a chance for the elephant's memory to step in and protect him from a repetition of yesterday's indignities. But it didn't. Just as before, the trusting animal put out his proboscis in greeting, and just as before the bad boy gave it a twist that brought tears to scribing his sensations he said: "When the eyes of the enormous creature -why not "elephant tears" as well as crocodile's?-and made him howl with pain. Day after day this youngster would go up to the park and prosecute his researches in the psycho ogy of the elephant's mind and every day the kindly creature assisted in his studies cupy that minute in running. All as by giving him his trunk to experiment once it seemed to me as though in the on. Once during the- month it happened that the elephant did break his cage and get away. The inquiring youth stood near. Now, he was sure that the elephant had begun to remember and that his own little special judgment day had come. But the elephant rushed past as if there were no such things in all the world as inquisitive small boys. And then for the first time the boy began to doubt the eternal remembrance of an elephant. But still he was not wholly satisfied. It might be that there was some mental peculiarity of this part cular elephant, the youth reasoned, and so from time to time he went on twisting elephants' trunks whenever he got a chance. And as he has traveled much during these years that he has been getting older, he has probably had more chances and twisted more elephants' trunks, both in Europe and America, than any other living being. Moreover, he has set his friends to experimenting upon elephants, whenever it was possible, and of no fact in life is he more certain than that the beautiful story of the elephant's lasting memory is a clear and unmitigated myth .- N. Y. Evening Sun.

THE THIRD NAPOLEON.

What Duke Ernest of Saxe-Coburg Says of Him in His Memoirs.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Goth a Queen Victoria's brother-in-law, saw the Emperor Napoleon III. closely. His Highness was again in Paris and at the opera on the night of the Orsini attempt. He went there alone instead of in the company of their Majesties, and that probably saved his life. He stood awaiting them in the vestibule, when a gest explosion was heard, and then, an instant after, a second. "I was still standing there," he says in the volume of his memoirs just published, "petrified with horror, when the Emperor and Empress rushed in. They seemed about to fall. The Empress seized me, as it were, mechanically by the arm and said pretty calmly, 'Sauvezmoil' The Emperor was like one stunned; he staggered and I thought he was wounded. His hat was a little knocked in and torn on one side by a bullet." And this was only the second explosion, for there was still to be a third. In this case the bomb must have been thrown straight at the door of the hall, for fragments of the shell and bullets smashed the windows and rebounded from the ceiling. "I dragged the Empress, whom I had on my arm, away with me, and recollect having knocked down some person who blocked the way, as I was endeavoring to reach the stair-case leading to the box. The Emperor appeared at a loss to know in what direction to turn. Then he followed us up the stairs, and at last we all reached the box."

As soon as they had composed themselves the terrified pair stepped to the front of the box, but they met with no reception. Not a hand stirred, not a sound was raised. "The Emperor said to me in German: "There you see the Parisians-they are never treated harshly enough." Presently the marshals and the members of the Imperial family came into the box. Marshal Canrobert wept like a child, and when the Princess Mathilde arrived there was a scene of passionate excitement, for she had lost all self control. "Quite late in the evening Prince Napoleon also put in an appearance. When he approached their Majesties the Empress turned her back upon him, while the Emperor said to him coldly, before the Prince had time to make any fine phrases: 'C'est bien! and this time in his greatest trial of all. the King of Prussia the famous letter of surrender from Napoleon III. "Listen." said the King to those who stood about him, and he read the letter aloud. Then,

The same day the Duke met the Emperor driving from Donchery, and bowed to him from his horse. "He waved his hand in a friendly way, but did not speak a word. For the last time in this life I saw his sad and overshadowed features." The Duke necessarily passes most of his time on what his illustrious countryman, Auerbach, calls the Heights. He rarely descends to the plains. We hear little of peoples, but very much of those who govern them. Even his brother's great achievement, the exhibition of 1851, was, in the Duke's eyes, "pre-eminently aristo-cratic." Some of us have thought that it was not without popular features, but the representation of England in a manner such as it has never done again on any other occasion. On the opening day nearly 4,000 state equipages appeared, and the royal party drove up almost daily in full splendor to visit the exhibition." The Duke's history, however, must be taken from the Duke's own point of view, and in that it is not altogether without consolation for those who like to preserve their faith in popular destinies. Democracies can not possibly make greater mistakes than havel been made for them by those who obligingly undertake to relieve them of all trouble in the management of their own

Publishers.

JONES & CHANCEY

UNION, OREGON.

FOR THOSE WHO GRIEVE.

What is Good and What is Bad Form in

Mourning Costumes.

good tastes in dress possible than an

elaborate or much-trimmed mourning

gown. It stamps its wearer at once as

certainly ignorant, very possibly vul-

gar. The style follows closely the

long Greek apron, slightly caught up

on the left side. Such a skirt may be

bordered, if wished, with a deep crape

At any fashionable milliner's will be

found a variety of mourning hats and

bonnets, and the straining after effect

in them quite as marked as in gayer

plumage. This does not apply, of

course, to the first bonnet worn by the

widow, which carries the vail. This

vail, the doctors say, is a most un-

cles is carefully graduated according to

whether it is worn by a widow or a

mother who has lost a child. The

tendency at present is to substitute

nun's vailing for crape as its material.

and for summer, certainly, the change is commendable. A bonnet that

is to be vailed must have a low, flat

crown, and in spite of the fact that

a few black-headed pins and a fold here

and there are all that is necessary, the

arrangement of a vail to form a becom-

ing back-ground for the face is a good

deal of an art and one to which is given

more and more attention, only the best

milliners in good establishments being

for the mourning bonnet, if of crape,

are silk-lined. Sometimes broad rib-

of the simplest always and not too

heavy. It injures the health and spir-

its, and no one has a right to keep them

under a cloud. For toddling children

mourning-dress is nothing short of

The mourning gloves are undressed

kids, but these seldom wear well, and

dressed kids are frequently substituted.

A handkerchief with a simple black

monogram is better than the bordered

varieties, while as for the woman who

sends black-bordered paper and envel-

opes through the mail, she ought to be

stopped by an injunction. To wear

black corsets and lingerie is overstep-

ping the mark altogether, and suggests

a luxury of grief that is as far removed

from genuine affliction as possible. One

is not called on to believe in heart-

break when a woman finds her tearful

eves relieved if they rest on mourning

band.

bridles.

heathenish.

There is no more glaring violation of

doir. It lessen eries in her bot one's respect for a woman if she finds black sheets contributing to her peace of mind. -Chicago Times.

DEALS IN IDEAS.

Odd Business by Which a New Yorker Makes a Good Living.

There is, in an office building uptown in New York, a gentleman with a serene and humorous cast of face, an erect figure and a smile that is as much identified with his countenance as are his drooping glasses and elusive blonde mustache. His name is James Goodwin, and he is a creator of ideas. He sells the ideas in the rough, makes a capital living, and works on contentedly without a trace of yearning for fame, yet the fame many caricaturists and artists in New York belongs by right to him. Artists and newspaper illustrators are almost entirely destitute of humor, taken all in all, although there are one or two exceptions. The majority of them have the ability to draw elevery, but the inventive and humorous faculties are not included in their mental and artistic make-up. These men Mr. Goodwin supplies with ideas. His sketches are made roughly on paper and forwarded to different artists regularly every day. This week no less than nine pictures in the current issues of the comic papers were inspired by the creator of ideas, although they are all signed by the names of prominent caricaturists in very large, black and prominent letters. Mr. Goodwin declares, by the way, that the artists lack assurance more than ability, and that if they only knew the trick they could create an idea as easily as he does it for them. But they do not seem able to find the Goodwin secret .- N. Y. Letter.

The Gold in a Gold Dollar.

Director Leach, of the mint, thus writes to the Philadelphia North American: "The amount of pure silver in the standard silver dollar has not been changed since we first began coining. The quantity of pure gold to the dollar, as fixed by the act of 1792, was 24.75 grains, the ratio in coinage being 15 to 1. By the act of June 28, 1834, the pure gold was reduced from 24.75 to 23.20 grains to the dollar, the ratio between gold and silver in coinage being 1 to 16.002. By the act of January 18, 1887, the fineness of the gold coins was increased about three-fourths of one thousandth by changing from standard of .899225 to .900, which increased the pure gold in a dollar from 23.20 to 23.29 grains, at which it has remained up to the present time. The ratio between the two metals in coinage was fixed by this act at 1 to 15.988, at which it still remains."

-The increase noted in leprosy in the West Indies is attributed to the fact that lepers are permitted to walk about without restraint, to beg, and to mix with healthy people. In the four years following 1878 twenty-two deaths from leprosy were registered there, while thirty-four deaths occurred in the three sears preceding 1858.

CHO Jam

"What? Leave these cool breezes for a summer in Canada!" 'Well, my husband is there-and"-

"Goodness! The idea of his going there!" "Well, he preferred Canada to Sing Sing." -Life.

One More Disappointment.

Employer-William, you have now worked for me three years.

"Yes, sir." "And I have always found you industrious, painstaking and honest."

"I have tried to be, sir." "Now, I desire to show that I appreciate your fidelity."

"Thank you, sir."

"For the next two months you will work on the books until 11 o'clock every night. I do not fear to leave you in the office alone at all. I have a great deal of confidence in you."-Lincoln Journal.

A Dude's Joke.

Fweddie's wardrobe suffered severely in the fire at the Southern hotel. His friend Cholly, meeting him on the street, observed: "Good gwacious, Fweddie! Whatevah have you done with youah good clothes! You look like a twamp." "Deah boy, my clothes are 'soaked.""

"Deah me! Didn't know you were in such straights, my boy. What did you get on "Watah1 Ha-ha!"-Chicago Tribune.

Why He Didn't Want It.

"Darringer, have you a half dollar that

you don't want?" "Why, certainly. Here it is."

The next day: "Say, Darringer, that half dollar you gave

me was a counterfeit." "Yas, Bromley. You asked me if I had a half dollar that I didn't want."-Life.

A Suggestion.

A New York physician says that more sudden deaths take place on the fourth floor of buildings in that city in one year than in all other parts of the houses combined. In view of this alarming fact, architects should make is a point to omit the fourth floor when designing a six or eight story building.-Nor-ristown Herald.

An Unnecessary Insuit.

Tramp-Madam, will you give me some thing to eatf

Madam-I kin give you an old vest if you want it.

Tramp-Madam, do you take me for a Yorkville goat -Time.

While the hot weather is still on us those whose business it is to foresee and in a certain sense to lead public taste, the manufacturers and the designers, have already made their preparations for the summer season of 1891. It is still too early to predict what will be actually worn next summer and it is much easier to name the styles and fabrics which are more or less certain to find little if any favor.

NEXT YEAR'S FASHIONS.

Large Plaids to Be Superseded By Checks

Flower designs in jacquard styles have no friends. Fine, soft, one-color goods in India cachemire finish and one color, striped, vigogne goods have all the chances of being extensively worn next year. Shaded stripes will fight for a place and a good place, too, and ombre styles will be met with in all varieties, on, Indian cachemire grounds, on vigogne and on soft cheviot. Broad shaded stripes in all possible combinations in simple and combined, straight and crosswise and zigzag styles will be seen.

Changeant styles have many admirers who foresee their adoption. These styles may do very well on silk and half-silk goods, but the reproduction of the same on woolen goods is beset with so many technical difficulties that their commercial success on wool is out of the question unt. i some method of overcoming these difficulties has been found.

Shaded styles have success assured. Some of the latest samples show shaded dots and bomb designs between fine stripes; shaded stripes alternate with one color and shaded pea designs in stripe. A lot of very fine stripes or hair lines combine into a large stripe which is bordered on both sides with fine-shaded cube designs, the combination being very effective.

Large plaids have met with scanty favor this summer, although they had been brought out in nice color combinations. This will prevent their being sampled extensively for next year. On the other hand, small squares, in subdued quadrangles, which are cut by lines that form larger squares, may find deserved recognition. English styles of worsteds in gray or made in small squares, occasionally rendered more effective by means of small silk knots, will also be worn.

Cheap beiges (vigoureux) will be much worn with shaded stripes in knotted or in oval designs and other similar detached styles.

In imitation of the black ground muslin prints which were favorites last summer in colored flower designs, simflar styles have been introduced on cachemire. Black Indian cachemires are seen with small embroidered flowers in colors, with golden yellow wheat ear designs, in green leaf and weed embroidered designs. Very light voile tissues are being prepared showing large squares formed by knotted stripes. All the styles mentioned have good

chance for next summer. It seems assured that soft fabrics and shaded styles will have a good run-

courtesies, and the hollow compliments of last century. But at least they were a pretty comedy while they lasted, whereas this last fashion of hand-sha ing is a grotesque farce.-London Spec-

TORPEDO-SHOOTING.

A Dangerous Calling Pursued By Men in the Oil Country.

Not every day does one meet with a man who has been blown seventy-five feet through the air and lived to tell of it, but such a man is John McCleary, who lives in a comfortable home in Greenpoint with his wife and two children and drives a custom house truck down town for a living. He was at lanch near by when one of the steamheating explosions at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street took place. The atmosphere was conducive to explosive story telling, and McCleary told of his experience to an interested group and produced a number of newspaper clippings to verify the extraordinary occurrence. One of them was from the Eldred (Pa.) Eagle, and it called Mc-Cleary the hero of the nitro-glycerine explosion at Haymaker, Pa., in 1880, and said that every stitch of clothes had been stripped from his body during his flight of seventy-five feet through the air.

McCleary explained that he was what is known as a torpedo shooter. In dethe explosion took place I was probably twenty feet from the stuff. I saw a blinding flash as if the world had suddenly taken fire. I know that I made an attempt to run from the derrick. I felt that I had maybe but a minute to live, and I remember resolving to ocattempt I had taken a fearful leap and

that I was going down-down as one in a dream. I knew intuitively that the explosion had taken place, but I had not heard the report, strange to say. Every thing looked blue, and I began to wonder if the explosion had killed me and if I was dead. I calculated how many others were dead. I could hear their widows crying, and I witnessed their funerals. I suppose it took me ten seconds to be thrown to where I was found, but it seemed to be ten years, and I had time to think of a thousand different things.

"Finally I lost consciousness, and that was when I struck the ground, 1 suppose. I was badly broken up, and finally gave up 'shooting' wells for good and came to New York. No, now that I realize the great risk, the hazardous life, the almost daily danger of death, I would not go back to it again for a farm."-N. Y. Times.

-Busy Passenger (ocean greyhound) -"Sign this paper, please; quick, for we are nearing the dock." Passive Passenger-"What is it?" "It's a testimonial to the captain." "What for?" "For the brave, considerate and intelligent care with which he stopped up the bergs, and ships and rocks and things." -N. Y. Wookly.

-Chinese pheasants were introduced leaks every time we collided with ice- into the woods of Oregon only eight years ago, and there are now said to be nearly a million of them there.

A Palpable Evidence.

A Spanish astronomer has ascertained that there are rain and snow on the moon the same as on the earth. That dark spot over the left ear of the man in the moon, then, must be an umbrella .- Burlington Free

Her Choice.

A Miss Leg, of Montana, has just married a man named Hand. She thought she would rather be a right Hand than a left Leg.-New York Tribune.

Mutual Recognition.

Smith-Why, excuse me, sir, but that is the umbrella I lost. Brown-Excuse me. This is the umbrella

I found .- Detroit Free Press.

Chicago's Regret.

Chicago has reason to regret that the world is so smail. Carter Harrison is more than half way around it already .- Chicago News.

