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OIK COUNTY ITEMIZ

Devoted to the Best Interests of Polk County in Particular and to the Pacific Coast in General.

VOL. IX.

She doesn't live in Egypt-Not in these later years:

Not in these later years: She sits in a cane seat rocker, And this is what she hears:

And this is what she hears:

"Mamma, where's my pencil?"

"Mamma, what does this mean?"

"Mamma, what is that?"

"Who was General Taylor?"

"Where's this norrid town?"

"Have I got to do it?"

"Say, is 'rest' a noun?"

"Can I have a cornet?

Don't I wish I had!"

"Ma, if I got rich some day,

Wouldn't you be glad?"

"This book says the dew-drops
Climb the morning sky;
Oh, what makes them do so?

Tell the re.son why."

Hear the gentle answers, Making matters plain; Should she speak in riddles They will ask again.

"Something ails this slipper— Doesn't it look queer?"
"Must I do it over?
Fix it, Mother, dear."
"We must write an essay
On a 'a piece or chalk;"
Mother, what would you say?"
"Ma, why don't you talk?"

Children, come to Auntie!
Let Mamma alone!
(I sometimes think the patient sphin
Will really turn to stone.)
—[St. Nicholas for March.

RUSHING INTO LOVE.

a child on earth to take care of, one would hardly suppose the household work would be much, but they were

uncommonly busy this morning. Uncle John, for everybody called him

so, had taken unusual care in com-

nually visited.

surviving relatives.

the same bronchitis, or-

so good-by, I'm going to find Uncle

the orchard in search of good-na-tured Uncle John. Presently she

her steps for the house, while the gentleman, who was none other than

gentleman, who was none other than Peter Stradspraker, was somewhat

puzzled at such an unexpected intro-duction, and ere he could recover from his astonishment Tilsie was out

of sight. But as the old couple had informed him previously that they were expecting a niece there, he soon

were expecting a niece there, he so'n accounted for the intrusion, and de clared (to himself, of course) that it was not a disagreeable little face to have thrust into his own, and all his

mind could now conjure up was a little rosebud mouth, deep blue eyes,

Tilsie reached the house nearly out

"Oh, Aunt Becky! I went to find

to say 'boo!' to surprise him, and dear me, I thrust my face into a stranger's

and a man's, too."

Aunt Becky could do nothing but

and pretty little gaiter boots.

John and Rebecca Redfield had

DALLAS, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1883.

"La me! He never noticed her A GREAT FARM.

after he became acquainted with me; so, you see, I have no reason to be "What an awful sounding name! Peter Stradspraker! I would like to see some woman who would be willing to adopt that name. Hark! I hear some one; I know that it is Uncle John. And away Tilsie ran, without storping to think a moment.

without stopping to think a moment, and in another instant she had thrust made his appearance, and Tilsie went

clined to taste of her foot—for she had heard Uncle John speak of his biting propensities. Tilsie was in quite a quandary, when the stable door opened, and again, to her chagrin and mortification, Peter Stradhe came directly toward the horse, and began untying the halter, preparatory to taking a ride. Peter espied the foot, and instantly ascended the scaffold and released her from her unpleasant situation, with many ingighty cents to \$1.40 per running through the six no part of it on which them ost improved implements cannot be used. Dish shaped, it is surrounded by hills which gradually slope inward to Richland Creek, a live and most valuable stream run hing through the farm. The Nash-halten of the farm is well fenced with a stone wall on the outside, of which the most improved implements cannot be used. Dish shaped, it is surrounded by hills which gradually slope inward to Richland Creek, a live and most valuable stream run hing through the farm. The Nash-halten of the farm is well fenced with a stone wall on the outside, of which the most improved implements cannot be used. Dish shaped, it is surrounded by hills which gradually slope inward to Richland Creek, a live and most valuable stream run hing through the farm. The Nash-halten of the farm is well farm the farm is well for each of the foot, and instantly ascended the scaffold and released her from her unpleasant situation, with many inlived for many years in the quiet country place of C—, and acquired by constant toil and unwavering industry enough of this world's goods to be counted well-to-do people. John had lived out the allotted time of three score years and ten, while Aunt Becky, as she was familiarly called, was approaching sixty-five. Without

pleting his toilet, as also had his good spouse; she could be seen occa-sionally at the door, as if expecting some one, and her white cap, with its benevolent border, and her "new calico" told too plainly that indeed some one was expected. Uncle John, wearied of watching, had taken his pipe for a stroll through the orchard, which was rich with its abundance of fruit. Not long, however, did Aunt

Becky have to await the anticipated arrival, for a carriage soon drove up to the gate, and a saucy looking little maiden made herself visible, and was soon kissing Aunt Becky in a style that showed very plainly that she was really very glad to see her. Tilsie

Vane, for that was her name, was the child of Aunt Becky's only sister, and the pet of both the old couple she an-"Come, Tilsie, sit down and tell me all about the folks," said Aunt Becky, who was anxious to hear of her only

"Well, let me see; father is well, mother is well, Charlie is-Charlie is Poor bey!" replied Aunt Becky, Peter imagined he was not ignorant the highest-bred, pure

"Ha, Tilsie, how you talk! Is it "No, no, aunty; he is in love—really "Now, don't be foolish, child: but tell me that they are all well, and du keep a sober face. I can't tell when tu believe you."

"Everybody's well, then." replied
Tilsie, pettishly, not relishing Aunt
Becky's last speech; "even to Packet,
the horse, and Rover, the dog; and

"Well, dear, I think you will find him in the orchard, and—"
"I can find him if he is on the

farm." And away she ran, while Aunt Becky called after her in vain. "Dear, dear! What a highfly she is! I wanted to tell her that Peter Stradspraker was stopping with us; but la! she could not wait to hear, and jest as like as not she'll see him,

Aunt Becky didn't finish this sen tence, but went about her housework, while Tilsie went romping through

She could proceed no further, but buried her face in her hands.

"Tilsie, I will tell you what Peter Stradspraker thinks of you. I love you—passionately love you. Tell me, can I hope you love me in return?"

Well, reader, I shan't tell you any more they said that night. I know Tilsie did not retire as early as she anticipated; and not many weeks curbs her steps somewhat, for she espies Uncle John, as she thinks, sitespies Uncle John, as she thinks, sit-ting against a large apple tree, en-joying the green meadows and the bright sky above him. Tilsie creeps cautiously up behind him, and sud-denly thrusts her roguish face into his, at the same time hallooing "boo!" She gave one scream, and made good her steep for the house while the

and won him after all, didn't I?"

Ogden depot to take a look at the quaintance with Frank Francis, the chief of the gang. The Pilot says:
The greetings between the would-be robbers and the man who stood them off were quite cordial, and Francis remarked that if they had known road on a second control of the contro Uncle John, and when I thought I had found him, I stole up behind him Ross was in the express car they would have let it alone, but they laugh at poor Tilsie's confusion.
"Tilsie, child, I called after you, but you would not take heed. I wantthought it was the mail car. "Tilsie, child, I called after you, see what you gave me," said Ross, but you would not take heed. I wanted to tell you that Peter Stradspraker, it afterwards," said Hawley, "so we're a young lawyer, and the son of an even." Ross asked the men why old sweetheart of your Uncle John's, they did not come into the car when "An old sweetheart of Uncle John's?

"An old sweetheart of Uncle John's?

Why, Aunt Becky, I don't think if I were you, I'd thank any such ones to

After some further conversation with "Ah, child, this was a long time ago; besides, I loved ner too, and we have always kept up the old acquain-

"Don't you feel jealous of her sometimes, and fear she might steal some of Uncle John's affections from you?" asked Tilsie, roguishly.

Miss Kate Field lost so much money by the failure of the Dress courageous is to be clean handed and hearted, to be able to respect our retrieve her fortune.

FACTS OF INTEREST.

Description of Gen. Harding's 4,000 acres in

A DEER PARK OF VAST EXTENT.

Those unacquainted with the South ern States will be surprised when told that what is as a whole the herself in the arms of the young greatest farm in America is in the lawyer, who did not seem inclined to State of Tennessee. It is owned by State of Tennessee. It is owned by release her, and when Uncle John Gen. W. G. Harding. It contains on to tell him of the proceeding.
Uncle John laughed heartily.

Tilsie was an uneasy girl, and could not keep quiet long, therefore the reader need not be startled at finding her in the barn the next day after her arrival, looking for hen's eggs. She mounted the ladder to the hay loft and began her search, but, being unused to the place, she did not heed an opening in the floor, and, ere she was aware, she had stepped through, and was unable to extricate herself; besides, she was just above the horse's lare of cultivation, without a single rod of waste in the entire tract, and cultivated in the most intelligent manner. It is called Belle Mead. It is six miles from Nashville. The turnpike leading to it is lined with shade trees and adorned with the well-kept lawns and villas of merchants and professional men. The land of Belle Mead is gently rolling, all tillable, and with grass growing on the highest points. There are no stumps, although originally 4,000 acres of land in one body, in besides, she was just above the horse's head, and what if he should feel inclined to taste of her foot—for she ber, and there is no part of it on

unpleasant situation, with many inquiries as to whether she was injured, which Tilsie answered as well as her shame would let her. Peter thought then he never saw a being more beautiful than Tilsie.

"Well, Aunt Becky, if Peter Stradius Corn, 50 in barley, 400 in timothy, 200 in clover, 100 in orchard, 150 in pad-

spraker doesn't love me, it isn't my fault," exclaimed Tilsie, on reaching the house.

"Why, what now, dear? What have you done?" asked the good old lady, peering over her spectacles at the procker. the speaker.

"I have done enough. In novels of the woodland on the place, including the herome faints and falls into the saves her from death, or something else very wonderful, while I have thrust my face into that of Mr. Stradspraker, and hallooed 'boo,' thrown paster of 100 acres the wood is all walnut; another is a black location.

ittide was twas the second of the complete securing and the second of the complete second o sorrowfully. "He ort to have come tu; it would have done him such a deal of good tu get some of this fresh deal of good tu get some of this fresh "Ails him?" replied the roguish little maiden. "Ails him? Why, Aunt Becky, he is past cure—nothing in Becky, he is past cure—nothing in the land, one stockings and No. 1 gaiter boots; for later was in love—yes, deeply in love, with the wild Tilsie Vane; and, although only two days under the same though only two days under the same roof, she, in return, felt something akin toward loving the handsome ployed are within the power of every farmer, for everything is done on the young lawyer.

The next evening Tilsie, feeling exsimplest plan and in the most inex-

> nearly mortified to death about Mr. war. The herd was started with one nets gradually closed in upon the Stradspraker. I must tell you of animal caught on the place in its fore I retire. I don't know what he original, wild state, gradually in will think of me, for—" fish.
>
> "All the fashionable world, says will think of me, for—"
>
> She stopped short—for, reader. it was Peter Stradspraker whom she was addressing. Her first impulse was to leave, but he gently detained her.
>
> Creasing the number by catching three or four each year, until at the beginning of the war there were 300 or 400. He also had about fifty buffaloes, some elk and water ox. All but the deer were destroyed during but the deer were destroyed during and most of these also. "Oh, Mr. Stradspraker, it is an accident! I have—"
>
> She could proceed no further, but of both armies, the estate frequently

anticipated; and not many weeks after she said to Aunt Becky:

"I thrust my face into his and hallooed 'boo,' I threw myself into his arms, I showed him my foot through arms, I showed him my foot through an aperture in the scaffold, and kissed superintends everything pertaining him in the dark, all within three days, to the blooded stock department, and won him after all, didn't I?"

"And Peter Stradspraker isn't such a queer-sounding name, is it Tilsie? Besides, I'm sure you don't hate

Tom and the blooded stock department, assisted by three or four subordinates. It is a pleasure to see him handle the horses, Enquirer, Bramble, Great Tom and the other noted animals, everybody now; if you did, you which in his hands are as docile as his hands are as a docile as his hands are as docile as his hands are as a docile as his hands a Among others who gathered at the honest and truthful. He was never giden depot to take a look at the known to strike an animal Robert train robbers on their arrival there, takes great pride and interest in his takes great pride and interest in his employers, their families and their ger, who, it is said, has an old acquaintance with Frank Francis, the

The principal building on Belle Mead is a large mansion, standing back about 350 yards from the main road on a beautiful lawn, shaded with great trees and sloping to the road. A great portico is supported by massive and beautiful marble columna, quarried on the place, and it is probably the finest in the country.

excited, and told his father that be excited, and told his lather that he believed all human beings were de-scended from apes, which made the old man so mad that he replied, angrily: "That may be the case with you, but it ain't with me, I can tell you that, now. There is nothing nobler in man

A boy came home from school much

A Cincinnati physician has been sent to the Work House for thirty days for cruelty to his family. The Board of Alderman of Boston has passed an order for the entire city to be illuminated by electric

The Prince of Wales, at the urgent request of the Princess of Wales, is taking measures to suppress the sport of pigeon-shooting.

Ostrich farming seems to be profitable in South Australia. Mr. W. Malcolm. at Gawler, keeps seventy-four ostriches most of them reared

Salmi Morse announces his determination to present the "Passion Play" in New York in a very short time, despite Mayor Edson, Elbridge T. Gerry, Henry Bergh, or anybody

Allen Arthur, son of the President, is visiting friends in Chicago. Private advices say that he has been expelled from Princeton College for having assisted in firing an outhouse near the school-buildings. Mayor Harrison has an idea that Mayor Harrison has an idea that Chicago can realize from \$75,000 to \$100,000 per annum by permitting advertisements to be painted on the patrol boxes. He says one person has offered \$40,000 for the privilege of letting out the spaces.

of letting out the spaces. "Whether we like the fact or not says an English journalist," a very large number of women have now to make their own way in life; and sure-ly it is only fair that if they must compete with men, they shall receive in youth the kind of instruction which will prepare them for their future struggles."

Those who think of Alaska as

The next evening Tilsie, feeling exhausted from the day's exercise, was about to retire earlier than the usual hour, and as was her custom, kissed Aunt Becky good-night, and went ont on the porch to bid Uncle John goodnight also. The moon had not yet risen, and Tilsie could see distinctly only a short distance ahead. However she saw Uncle John on the far end of the porch, in his accustomed place in the warm summer evenings: and, approaching him, clasped her arms about his neck and kissed him good-night.

"Oh, Uncle John!" said she, "I'm nearly mortified to death about Mr.

"Oh, Uncle John!" said she, "I'm nearly mortified to death about Mr.

close to you only. I love you with my whole heart. The prompt reply was: 'You must not die, but live to be my wife.' I am glad to add that this week the lady was married to the object of her affections."

The gradual emancipation of the slaves in Brazil has not only permitted the country to prepare itself for the adoption of free labor, but its

time forth a woman enters the mar-ried state no longer as a bond slave. disfranchised of all rights over her fortune, but equal with her husband before the law as regards property, free from his control, and perfectly independent of him in respect to the use she makes of her fortune." She use she makes of her fortune." She adds that "women have been so long politically non-existent that they al-most tremble to assert they have any rights apart from their husbands."
They require, she declares, "much training in habits of self-assertion and self-reliance."

The truth well stuck to is as good

TOMBSTONE.

An Enterprising Little City with a Dism

SIXTEEN SALOONS COUNTED IN ONE BLOCK.

At the beginning of the year 1878 brother started thither prospecting. It was supposed to be an adventure full of dangers. At the Santa Rita silver mines, in the Santa Cruz Valley, for instance, by no means so far away, three superintendents had been murdered by Indians in rapid succession. Friends therefore said, "Better take your coffin with you. Ed; you will find your tombstone, and nothing else." But Ed. Schieffelin—a young man yet, who has not discarded a picturesque way of dressing of which he was fond, nor greatly altered his habits otherwise—found instead the Tough Nut and Contention mines, made a great fortune out of them. and was so pleased with the difference between what had really happened and the prediction that he conferred the name of Tombstone upon the strike of the following the prediction that he conferred and the prediction that he conferred the name of Tombstone upon the strike of the following that it all right for you will take that the most of these dinners are not the purely social affairs one might imagine.

"In ever receive an invitation to a dinner," said a Senator's wife a few days since, "without wondering what its purpose may be; and if I can learn who are invited I can tell almost to a certainty. These dinners all mean something."

The serious results of this luxurity of the sorious results of the sorious brother started thither prospecting.

between what had really happened and the prediction that he conferred the name of Tombstone upon the place itself.

One of the two well-printed and very creditable daily papers now existing has assumed the correspondingly dismal title of the Epitaph. The unreliability of epitaphs—if the remark may be safely ventured at this distance—is proverbial. Nevertheless, they may occasionally tell the truth; and from appearances it would seem that this was one of those occaseem that this was one of those occa-sions, and that almost any laudation Those who think of Alaska as a small field covered with snow-drifts will be surprised to hear it has one river, the Yukon, navigable 1500 miles, and so wide along its lower course that one bank cannot be seen from the other. The distance across its five mouths and intervening deltas is 70 miles.

The universities of Konigsberg and Heidelberg having had a dispute, it was settled by duels with swords, three members of one institution fighting three members of the other. Konigsberg won, having drawn blood fourteen times, in the presence of delegations from all the German newspapers mention the affair without comment.

The Albany Argus corrects a population of its subject by this particular Epitaph was justifiable. The small city two years old at the date of this journey, had attained to a population of 2000, and a property valuation, apart from the mines, of \$1,050,980. A desirable lot of 30 by 80 feet, on Allen street, between Fourth and Sixth—such was the business-like nomenclation and the defendant of the street, between Fourth and Sixth—such was the business-like nomenclation of 2000, and a property valuation, apart from the mines, of \$1,050,980. A desirable lot of 30 by 80 feet, on Allen street, between Fourth and Sixth—such was the business-like nomenclation of 2000, and a property valuation approperty valuation of 2000, and a property valuation approperty valu

the Peace with the man of her choice and several witnesses, and made her self a wife, satisfactorily to herself, by a simple promise of fidelity, claiming nothing from her spouse as a legal right, and insisted upon no ceremony. There were no vows given under the form of the law, and no pledges. The Justice took no part in the marriage, but sat in the room only as a witness.

The electric light has found a novel employment in the hands of some ingenious Frenchmen, who have implements in the hands of some ingenious Frenchmen, who have of a blackish material, resembling inferior coal mixed with slate, which is the silver ore in its native condition. A laborer above-ground earned \$3.50. A laborer above-ground earned \$3.50. A laborer above-ground earned \$3.50. A laborer above-ground \$4 for a "shift" of employment in the hands of some ingenious Frenchmen, who have overlived such illusions and made up their minds, during hands and below ground \$4 for a "shift" of ones, nice ones; intelligent society ones, nice ones; intelligent society ones, nice ones; intelligent society of the many of the part and southward, were the Tough Nut and some many others discovered later. The larger mines have extensive buildings of ious, as a rule, we become socially. We like the friends we can count upon—who are "as easy as an old shoe" with us; but we shrink from new ones, especially. I need not say, from any that give the least suggestion of patent leather. There are those for whom the companionship of every kind. About them all lie heaps of a blackish material, resembling ingenious Frenchmen, who have overlived such illusions and made up their minds, during hands are the find consequence of the find in the such as a rule, we become socially. We like the friends we can count upon—who are "as easy as an old shoe" with us; but we shrink from now ones, especially. I need not say, from any that give the least suggestion of patent leather. There are those for whom the companionship of every kind. About them all lie heaps of a blackish mater

eight nours' work; and the work went on night and day, Sundays and all.

The outskirts consisted still of huts and tents. A burly miner could be seen stretched upon his cot in his windowless - cabin barely large enough to contain it. There were small tents provided with wooden doors and adobe chimneys. New as an introduction to a well-known won

could be had. There were the barrooms of two principal hotels, the
Eagle Brewery, Can-can Chop-House,
French Rotisserie, Alhambra, Maison
Dore, City of Paris, Brown's Saloon,
Fashion Baloon, Miners' Home, Kelley's Wine-House, the Grotto, the
Tivoli, and two saloons besides apments, but he knows a great deal too
ments, but he knows a great deal too Tivoli, and two saloons besides apparently unnamed At all these places gambling goes on without let for the adoption of free labor, but its influence on immigration has also been most marked. From I864 to 1872 the average yearly number of immigrants was under 9,000. In 1872 a law was passed in favor of gradual emancipation, and from that date to 1879 the immigrants averaged very nearly 23,000 annually—almost three times the average before the enactment. The next two years showed meaning the same results but these or hinderance. The absence of sav-ings-banks or of other opportunities for depositing money in these wild new communities, and the consequent ment. The next two years showed nearly the same result; but then a notable increase was observed, and from the 1st of January to the 31st of December. 1881, 39,784 immigrants landed in Brazil.

Lady Wilde (Oscar's mother) congratulates her country-women that, respectively. The state of the same result; but then a drinking and gambling at the saloons, and the universal practice of carrying deadly weapons, there is but one speak evil of another while you are source of astonishment, and that is that the cold lead disease should claim so few victums. Casualties are very infrequent considering the very i gratulates her countrywomen that, owing to recent British legislation, the whole social and legal position of the sex is changed. From this time forth a woman enters the married state re lenger as a bond alexe. comparatively virgin ground.-[Harper's Magazine for March.

> A scientific writer says a "low fore-head does not always indicate ignor-ance; the gods themselves are repre-sented with ordinary, if not low brows." Well, as we understand it, the gods did not need very high fore-heads in their business. If these gods should try to run a grocery store, or a salcon, or drive street cars, or edit a newspaper, they would find their foreheads were altogether too low. The gods of the present day all have high foreheads, every confounded one of us.—[Peck's Sun.] A scientific writer says a "low fore

NO. 18. DINNERS IN WASHINGTON-

has never before dinner-giving in so much dinner-giving in Washington as there has been this winter. The number of elegant new houses and stately banquet hails makes this a favorite mode of entertainment. Then the dinner is undoubtedly a more social thing than a party or reception. party or reception. With a few choice spirits and bon vivants around the oak or mabogany, and with a sprinkling of fair women, and a flow of talk so brilliant that it induces for-

something."

The serious results of this luxurious living cannot fail to be felt in the legislative interests of the country. Senators and members of the House cannot rise at midnight from a dinner of ten or more courses, with as many wines, and appear at the Capitol at 11 o'clock the next morning in good trim for a wrestle with the intricacies of the tariff. The remarks of Mr. Evarts at the Herbert Spencer dinner pointed to the incompatibility of stuffed bodies and clear brains, and in view of this it is lamentable that every form of entertainment in Washington is making way for dinnerington is making way for dinner-giving. The chief reason for this is that Washington is becoming

giving. The chief reason for this is that Washington is becoming wealthy.

The west end is filling rapidly with magnificent houses of which the dining-rooms are a prominent feature. The dining-room in Senator Windon's new house is said to be capable of seating seventy people, a capacity far exceeding that of the State dining room at the White House.

The older we grow the more fastications, as a rule, we become socially. We like the friends we can count upon—who are "as easy as an old shoe" with us; but we shrink from headlong from the winder the control of the most curic of a supposed

mets gradually closed in upon the living mass, and made a great haul of fish.

"All the fashionable world, says London Life, "will remember that some months ago a charming and accomplished young lady met with a frightful accident through her dress catching fire. So severe were her injuries that life was despaired of, and the officiating clergyman of a well-known West End church was sent for to administer spiritual consolation to one believed to be moribund. To him the lady said: 'As I know that I am dying, I have a secret I will disclose to you only. I love you with my whole heart.' The prompt reply was: 'You must not die, but live to be gradually contain it. There were small tents provided with wooden doors and adobe chimneys. New as it was, the business portion of the pains to resistence at one time. A devastative fire had originated from a characteristic incident—the explosion of a whisky barrel at the Oriental Saloon. But in fourteen days all had been rebuilt much better than before I took the pains to remark the number of establishments in a single short block of Allen street is strained, pretentious and uncomfortable.

As a very young man I once sought an introduction to a well-known wom an of letters in London. She is not now of much importance, being dead and forgotten; but all literary persons had then an attraction for me—as indeed they have now—and I expressed a wish through a common friend to know her. "My dear fellow," he wrote, in the number of establishments in a single short block of Allen street than before I took the pains to remark the unit of the pains to remark the pains to remark the unit of the pains to remark the pains to remark the unit of the pains to remark the principal hotels, the pains to remark the pains t

Mrs. Augusta Smith of St. Louis is one of the lightest of sleepers. She is awake twenty-two hours out of is awake twenty-two hours out of every day on the average, and when she does slumber it is scarcely more than a doze, during which she is partially conscious of all that is going on around her. She is strong and healthy, and has a good appetite. The physicians are unable to bring on sleepiness, except with drugs.

before the fire, and washes her face, and then eats her supper. She has been shut up all day without food in a box too small for her, and too cold to be comfortable

THE GLASS

THE COMMANDANT WHO WITH ONE RTE OPE

A young man with a glass ope a boy; you imitate me exactly in thing I do after supper to-night see how good-naturedly Maria was the lady's name) will take at the young man and began to sing

And, as he concluded the last line, he took ont his left eye and placed it on a plate in front of him. The young man was very much astonished to find his Maria's father as unfortunate as himself, while at the same time is gave him courage to reply

Oh, yes, I know the glass-eye man Who lives down our way, and to deposit his crystal optic on table. Maria was convused wi laughter at the proceedings, but h future husband was ready to belie all humanity one-eyed when a trebled forth:

and dropped her eye into a glass of water by her side.

Frequent assaults and battery have been made by sternly virtuous females in cars on glass-eyed men. Only recently a gentleman was enjoying the

PUT HIM IN THE BILL