BOWARD & HENRY, Publishers. COTTAGE GROVE .. OREGON.

Common sense is not so comm some men think it is.

No woman wants to go to heaven if

she can't be young and beautiful there. Some one has named a clear after Mary MacLane. It emits a blue flame

and sulphurous smoke.

tsooks. A cremetory would do just as

"The real force on earth is man, not nature," says an Eastern writer. That man never stood in front of a Kansas

necessary to make it stick.

plated. It is amazing bow rapidly we are Americanizing these children of the tropics. Captain mow Admiral) Clark was pe-

The Sultan says Turkey has enough

Koran and what was not in the Koran was not good.

Among America's natural advant ages the tendency of the streams to a reckoning for sin and that he who flow southward rather than to the north is of great importance. A river which is frozen at the mouth while open and overflowing at its head waters is a particularly troublesome neighbor. The whole history of this had the Mississippi found its outlet in Hudson Bay.

What a fine motto for a federation of nations this sentence from Washing-ton's letter to Rochambeau would make: "We have been contemporaries and fellow laborers in the cause of liberty, and we have lived together as brothers should do in harmonious friendship," It has already been used on the Rochambeau monument, and it describes the present relations between the United States and France, as well as those between Washington and Rochambeau.

One of the lamentable effects of the Illness of King Edward was the revival of the old prophecies by soothsayers, palmisters, astrologers and other professional croakers of mischief. At the best there is too much superstition in the world, and the evil is not likely to be mitigated by tales of the accident of prophecy. When one prophecy is by chance fulfilled the silly world quickly forgets the hundreds that have come to nothing. How strange it is, we hear, that this man's prediction has come true. But how much stranger it would be, with the world full of hunko-steerers, if somebody's prediction were not What a mistake he made. How little some time verified.

burst of confidence, says: "The suc happier hungry, with an honest man, cess of W. J. Builey as a politician and than surrounded with luxuries purfarmer is largely due to the fact that chased with stolen money? Why when he was young and robust he did didn't he know that the average wife not waste the most precious years of loves truth, and honesty and uprighthis life in hanging on a fence with a ness so much that she will welcome girl, but instead devoted his time to privation and pain so long as shame trying to amount to something. This does not enter her life? He loved her of life, works a terrible evil in many she could creep into her grave before cases. And the girls are just as wasteful of their best years and efforts." holy passion his excuse for crime, It The Hon, "Joe" Bailey, of Texas, we know, but we have not the pleasure of the acquaintance of W. J. Bailey either great mistake and a great affection. as a politician or as a farmer. Still, he may be a grand old "success." That is for men who patiently devote their street. They captured him again, howneither here nor there. The question lives to invalid wives, but the excuse what would success amount to if it for Charles Shivler's crime does not while over 200,000 jeering people look. were not for "this love habit," and exist. who would in future be here to succeed if the young and the robust ceased to have the desire to hang over the fences with the girls? Precious few weddings would there be if men were Insist upon "succeeding" before hanging on the fences with the girls. All honor to W. J. Balley for the "suc cess" he has had as a politician and a farmer, but if he neglected when he was young and robust to hang on a fence with a girl be has lost something for which all the "success" in world will never repay him. Mr. Bailey

Another fad has "gone up the spout." Remember how the New Jersey scien tists were planning to kill all the mos quitoes and make the pests as scarce as the dodo or great auk. Kerosene was the poison. Ponds were to be sprayed with it. The slaughter was to be som thing dreadful. No quarter was to be given, and the hum of the insect sur geon was to be heard no more. The setentists sprayed. They squirted barrels of oil on a thousand ponds, and the Standard Oil Trust declared another 20 per cent dividend. Ever and anon one of the scientific sharps had bimself in terviewed, and proved conclusively that the mosquito and the octopus were deadly enemies. It was glorious news, and it was not true. If you should ask a Jersey mosquito "What's yours," the mawer would be, "Kerosene," They like it. They thrive on it. It was a new drink, and they had to acquire a taste And so the pumping and squirt ing and sprinkling were all for naught, brush, burning out the figure as it and a new and mighty breed of kerosene-fed mosquitoes, with double saws and jagged drills, has appeared in Jersey, and science gets another backset. There is only one real and sure remedy for the pest. Apply the palm of hand with trip-hammer force to the place where the bird is resting. If you hit hard enough and quick enough results are sure. Don't try the feeding process. You might as well try to exterminate the ostrich by a diet of cream

Bohemia Nugget | pure, of drive out cockroaches with a FAMOUS OLD PRISON.

In Mahin's Magazine there are some population statistics that are interest ing. The second largest German city is the world isn't in Germany. It owe nothing but good will to Emperor Willinm. It is New York, which has a Ger man population nearly half as large as Of course everybody realizes that no emigrants have made better American citizens than the Germans They came to this country by milliona. They are a part of us. They came to stay, to intermarry, to adopt American customs, and there are 7,832,681 of them in the United States. New York claims President Eliot suggests that we 800,624 of them, which is more by over should have a mausoleum for dead 100,000 than Hamburg, the second city of the German Empire. Cincinnati is called a German city, but her German population is less than that shown in several other cities of the United German birth or parentage living in Chicago, 207,554 in St. Louis, 199,650 in The France-Prussian alliance has Philadelphia, 139,810 in Cincinnati, fust been comeuted again. Constant 151,045 in Milwaukee, or more than application of international gine are one-half of her entire citizenship. New Labor unions are being organized in descent; Philadelphia has 284,576, Chiteenth century in England. Then as the Philippines and strikes are contemed to cago 237,478, Boston 191,638, San France execution was regarded as a sort of discount.

isco 78,819, and St. Louis 69,376. In New York there are 177,080 persons of humor about it. When a hanging was English parentage, 91,210 in Philadelphia, 82,272 in Chicago, 33,569 in Boston. Chicago is the largest Scandina cultarly blessed in the fact that he vian city in the world, with 173,981. and no "fool friends," As a result he New York has 220,000 Italians, or more is universally esteemed by his countries than the city of Florence, Italy. They are important figures-worth the study of those who govern; those who would keep educational methods abreast of books. No more will be permitted. Re the times and the men who are in trade minds one of that freak who burned and depend for prosperity on a keen the Alexandrian library because he knowledge of the wants of those they said all that was good was in the serve. Can anything excuse a thief? When a man has education and a good brain,

when he knows that there is always

sows trouble must reap shame, can there be a valid excuse that will set him right with the public? There is the case of Charles S. Shivler, and there are tears in every paragraph of his life story. He loved a woman, and utinent would have been different that woman became a confirmed invalld. There are men and men, Some forget love when sickness comes. They don't want to be chained to a hospital. And others love most when sickness and adversity come. Shivler knew that his wife could never be strong and well again. When he realized that the light of his life was destined to fade away like a broken flower a great tenderness took possession of him He made up his mind that her every wish should be gratified; that her home should be bright; that he would surround her with every comfort, no matter how great the cost. He treasurer of the American District Telegraph company in Brooklyn, and he loated the funds of the concern for years to buy things for the sick wom an at home. He did the awful thing with his eyes open. He knew all about the consequences. He knew that "Thou shalt not steal" is God's law and man's law, wherever human beings exist. And he kept on stealing, his only desire being to postpone the crash and prison till after he had kissed the dead lips of his wife. The crash came, but the funeral was over, and Charles S. Shivler said to the authorities: "I am a thief, and I'm ready to take the consequences, gentlemen he knew about women-about that woman, who was his wife. Couldn't The Atchison Daily Globe, in a fine he realize that she would have been she could learn that a man made a easy to shed tears over the story of a

FIRE DRAWINGS.



blank sheet of white paper, touch it with a glowing match, and in a short time you have a figure burnt out of

the paper.

The preparation of such fire drawing sheets is simple, and everybody with a little talent for drawing can produce them at small expense.

Dissolve a tablespoonful of saltpeter in a tumbler of water and draw with the help of a pointed brush an outline figure on thin white paper, and put it aside to dry. The drawing on the paper will be invisible. Then light a match, blow it out immediately, and touch a certain point in the outline figure (which we have marked secret peter will catch fire immediately and burn along the line drawn with the goes slong.

Girls often pretend to wonder what it is proper for them to accept as gifts, to indicate that they have so much of fered them that it is hard to decide what to accept. But very few men ever had anything refused.

Man is born to rule the world-but along comes woman and declares it is

NEWGATE, LONDON, AND MEMORIAL HORRORS.

son to He Raxed to the Ground-Shocking Scenes in the Days When Executions Were Public-The Populace Acted Like Demons.

Grim, forbidding old Newgate prison, London, which in the course of its Imig period of existence has housed so many men and women condemned to destruction, and around which have oc curred many remarkable scenes of hor ror, is at length to be turn down. Sev eral times before the historic prison's impending doom was announced, but now the work of demolition has actually begun. Old Balley, the scarcely less several other cities of the United famous court house, which adjoins States. There are 439,738 persons of Newgate, will also be razed, and upon the whole site thus obtained new court buildings of a modern type will be

Newgate's history is packed unusual one-half of her entire citizenship. New ly full of horrors, even for a prison York is the largest Irish city in the which did duty in such cold-blooded world, with 743,108 persons of Irish times as the early part of the eighteenth century in England. Then as version-only that there was no good



NEWGATE PRISON.

due at Newgate-they were held in the open, just outside the walls-crowds used to camp out all night on the steps of the buildings round about. Gin was sold even on the steps of the scaffold, and it was no uncommon thing when : criminal who had committed some par ticularly outrageous offense was led out for the mob to fling themselves on him and half murder him before the rope could be put around his neck. Earlier, when the prisoners who were kept in Newgate were executed in Tyburn, there were even more revolting scenes. was a thief for her sake. He was Men and women who were being hang ed were howled at and pelted with stones and dirt. Others were set upon on the road to the gallows.

> Almost Cheated the Hangman One of these was Mrs Brownrigg. She was notorious for her brutality to her girl apprentices, but finally collosed even her own record by stripplng one young girl to her waist, fastenng her hands to a ring in the celling and flogging her so mercilessly that shdled from the effects. While Mrs. Brownrigg, who was captured while trying to get out of the country, was sing taken to Tyburn she was pound ed upon by a mob of women who came within an ace of cheating the hangman of her.

The scenes around the Newgate galws grew more violent as time went In 1807 S0,000 people guthered to see the execution of two men, and 's the crush twenty-eight were killed and seventy injured. After the hangings were over the executioner used to sell pe which he had used at a ling or more the inch.

escaped. He was recaptured, loaded beforehand. It was Mrs. Astor in the floor. Even then he got free, am wall, and then went back to his cell to ed on. In Newgate Mary Edmonson the harmony of the tableau.-Boston also was jalled. She was hanged for Herald, the murder of her aunt, but many suspected that she was letting herself be destroyed in place of her lover, who was supposed to have done the deed. He was present at the execution and kissed the girl on the gallows. Afterward he confessed that he had killed for the wheels to adhere until cinders ing ran: the woman but was reprieved, as the authorities were afraid to let it be known that they had taken the life of

an innocent person Acted Like Demons At this young woman's execution, as vell as those of l'auntieroy, the banksweetheart, surging crowds gathered off.

and acted like demons. Finally these outbreaks got to be so serious that the public hangings were given up, and since then they have been held inside Newgate, a black fing being helsted on the roof at the moment when the drep This is the custom still, and on execution days small evrowds collect walt until the flag goes up and then disperse. As for old Tyburn, not only bave all traces of the old execution ground been swept away, but its sile is nw one of the most fashionable parts of aristocratic Hyde Park. Every of the handsome carriages passing the Marble Arch and entering the Long Drive rolls close to the spot where once

stood the busy gallows. 72,000 Hanged in One Reign. How old Newgute is no one knows. It was used as a prison as far back as 1188, and prhably antedates that period by many years. Many times has it been rebuilt, the last time following the "no popery" riots of 1780, when the struc-Henry VIII. historians say that 72,000 executions took place at Newgate. Sir these good old days, which some of our misguided moderners would wish to recall, the theft of a loaf or the snaring of a hare on a game preserve was punished with death! Torture, too, was resorted to, and men and women, stripped maked, were put upon the rack until the bones and joints were torn asunder. There were many other methods of torture, and brandings and mutilation were of frequent occurrence.

By a man's call too change the topic. "I wonder what that fellow is look ing for." I asked, pointing to a stall wart, plainly dressed individual who was walking slowly down the other side of the stress looking anxionally at the numbers. He had a larare blue empty of torture, and brandings and mutilation were of frequent occurrence.

What ineffable twaddle!" I cried.

"What ineffable twaddle!" I cried.

"What ineffable twaddle!" I cried.

"Brand bounces!" thought I one look and what to look for. By a man's look look and what to look for. By a man's

Executions at Newgate were carried slapping the magazine down on the table, "I never read such rubbish in the condemned would not be strangled my life."

What inemable twaddle!" I cried.

"Brag and bounce!" thought I to my self. "He knows that I cannot verify his guess." the condemned would not be stranged and the executioner would eatch hold Holmes.

"What Holmes." I said, pointing "Why, this article," I said, pointing "Why, this article," I said, pointing the said of the condemned would not be stranged by the condemn oyed the degrading spectacle. People

It was a ribald, reckless, combative, ernfal mob who witnessed the executions. Fights were common and spectators often had their limbs broken and their teeth knocked out! These drend lock Holmes remarked calmly, ful public executions were carried on for the article, I wrote it myself."

Queen Victoria's Husband.

Writing of Prince Albert in an arti-

"From the first the Prince Identified timself with the Queen to all her la-They had one mind and or soul. Rising every morning with the dawn, the Prince went into his workroom, where their two tables stood side by side, and read all their correarrive. He knew all ber thoughts and assisted all her actions. yet so adrolt and self-sacrificing was als conduct that all the merit and popularity came to her. The people had no idea that be interfered with public talks of treason and of sending him to the Tower; yet on the day of the Prince's death, on that cold, ice bound Saturday, Charles Kingsley said to the present writer: 'He was King of England for twenty years, and no one

of furniture, with color drawings where necessary to show the effect, Jack Sheppard was confined at New and by this means Edward and Alexhabit, taking up the best period and he harmed her, and it is well that gate after his first capture, but soon andra were able to judge of the result with chains and made fast to a staple arst introduced the interior plan idea ng Americans with splendid houseis easy to be sorry for the man. It is forced six doors, burrowed through a hold furnishings, her own Newport and New York mansions always being thus get a blanket by means of which he let arranged to a dot. Having once deterhimself down from the roof to the mined on the most advantageous composition of a drawing room, for in-stance, woe betide the servants who

> Scopped by Caterpillars. A railway train was recently stopped near Rheims, France, by the number of caterpillars that fell on the track,

Many a man would be giad of the er, and Greenscre, who murdered his opportunity to chew all be could bite

A STUDY IN SCARLET.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER II-Continued.

"From a drop of water," said the characters whom I had admired treat-"From a drop of water," said the writer, "a logician could infer the possibility of an Atlantic or a Niagara without having seen or heard of one or the other. So all life is a great chain, the nature of which is known whenever we are shown a single link whenever we are shown a single link were conceited." "There are no crimes and no crimes." of it. Like all other arts, the science of deduction and analysis is one which can only be acquired by long and pa-tient study, nor is life long enough to allow any one mortal to attain the popery" riots of 1780, when the struc-ture was plundered and burned, the fore turning to those moral and mental prisoners being set free, to join the aspect of the matter which present the maddened mob. During the reign of greatest difficulties, let the inquirer begin by mastering more elementary problems. Let him, on meeting a felexecutions took place at Newgate. Sir Thomas More writes in his Utopia that twenty thieves might be seen hanging the trade or profession to which he between the trade or profession to which he trade or profession to which from a single gibbet and langings to large profession to were almost of daily occurrence. In the trade of profession to the second and exercise may a language the faculties of obtaining the second and the second and the second and the second at the bumptions at the contract of the second and the second at the

to that of the suspended unfortunate.
This usually made the crowd hilarious.
Nor was it the rabble alone who endon't dony that It is amortly written It irritates me though. It is evidently the theory of some arm-chair lounger at a good vantage point in a window opposite and frequently would spend the
study. It is not practical. I should
study. It is not practical. I should
the study. It is not practical in the study. It is not practical in the study. like to see him clapped down in a third-class carriage on the Under-ground, and asked to give the trades

of all of his fellow travelers. I would lay a thousand to one against him." "You would lose your money," Sher-

"Yes; I have a turn both for obser vation and for deduction. The theories which I have expressed there, and cle in the Century, on "The Royal which appear to you to be so chimeri-Family of England." Professor Oscar cal, are really extremely practical—so practical that I depend upon them for my bread and choose."
"And how?" I asked involuntarily.

"Well, I have a trade of my own. I suppose I am the only one in the world. I'm a consulting detective, if you can understand what that is, Here in London we have lots of government detectives, and lots of private ones. spondence, arranging everything for When these follows are at fault they the Queen's convenience when she come to me, and I manage to put them on the right scent. They lay all the evidence before me, and I am gen erally able, by the help of my know edge of the history of crime to se them straight. There is a strong family resemblance about misdeeds, and no idea that he interfered with public affairs, yet, had they reflected, they must have known that it was inevit able. Once during the Crimean war, when the notion got abroad that the Prince had intervened, there were honding the crimean war, when the notion got abroad that the Prince had intervened, there were honoist him here."

you have all the details of a thousand assumed at your finger ends, it is odd if you pression can't unravel the thousand and first. Lestrade is a well-known detective. He got himself into a fog recently that?" I a "Deduce "Why."

"Why."

"And these other people?"
"They are mostly sent out by private inquiry agencies. They are all people who are in trouble about something, and want a little enlightening, I listen to their story, they listen to my comments, and then I pocket my fee "But do you mean to may," I said.

"Quite so. I have a kind of intuition that way. Now and again a case turns any which is a little more complex. Then I have to bustle about and see things with my own eyes. You see, I have a lot of special knowledge which I apply to the problems, and which facilitates matters wonderfully. Those rules of deduction laid down in that article which aroused your scorn are invaluable to me in practical work. ture. You appeared to be surprised when I told you, on our first meeting, that you had come from Afghanistan."

"You were told, no doubt."
"Nothing of the sort. I knew you ame from Afghanistan. From long habit the train of thought ran so swift though my mind that I arrived at though I thought from his expression were thrown on them.

Usually, we feel an oppression because of a lot of little things we have neglected, but which might have been enaily disposed of.

Many a man would be giad of the second of the second manual training of training of the second manual training of training of training of the second manual training of the second manual to the second mow that there were no criminals. It is appears that I am wrong—look at medical type, but with the air of a military man. Clearly an army doctor, which the commissionaire had brought.

"Why," I cried as I cast my eye over is not the natural tint of his skin, for his wrists are fair. He has undergone hardship and sickness, as his barrend.

"It does seem to be a little out of more than once to escape the police." his wrists are fair. He has undergone hardship and sickness, as his haggard face says clearly. His left arm has "Would you mind reading it to me been injured. He holds it in a stiff and unnatural manner. Where in the and unnatural manner. Where in the tropics could an English army doctor him: seen much hardship and got his arm wounded? Clearly in Afghanistan. The whole train of thought did not occupy a second. I then remarked that you the Brixton road. Our man on the Brixton road. Our man on the Brixton road.

"It is simple enough as you explain

"No doubt you think that you are on his friend's thoughts with an apro-pos remark after a quaster of an hour's slience is really very showy and super-

CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE teach them what to avoid. I felt rather indignant at having two

"There are no crimes and no criminals in these days," he said, querulously. "What is the use of having brains in our profession? I know well that I have it in me to make my name famous. No man lives or has ever-lived who has brought the same amount of study and of natural talent to the detection of crime which I have done. And what is the result? There is no crime to detect, or, at most, some bungling villany with a motive

"What is it?" asked Sherlock through my mind when the man whom at last interrupting Holmes' musical others.
"Why, this article," I said, pointing number on our door and ran rapidly "No data yet," he answered. "It is number on our door and ran rapidly "No data yet," he answered.

across the roadway. We heard a loud knock, a deep voice below and heavy steps ascending the the judgment.

"For Mr. Sherlock Holmes," he said. stepping into the room and handing my friend the letter.

Here was an opportunity of taking the conceit out of him. He little thought of this when he made that ran-

"what your trade may be?"
"Commissionaire, sir," he said, gruffy, "Uniform away for repairs."
"And you were," I saked, with a slightly malleious glance at my com

"A sergeant, sir: Royal Marine Light Infantry, sir. No answer? Right Cary Question that Will Puzzle Some of the

He clicked his houls together, raised his hand in a salute and was gone.

CHAPTER III.

the startled by this fresh proof of the if practical nature of my companion's

My respect for his powers of analreis increased wondrously. There still remained some lurking suspicion in my mind, however, that the whole thing was a prearranged episode, in-tended to dazzle me, though what earthly object he could have in taking

me in was past my comprehension.

When I looked at him be had finwhen I looked at him to lished reading the note, and his eyes founding of two distinct idras—namely, assumed the vacant, lack luster expression which showed mental about the divided into 2 is 1 divided into

How in the world did you deduce that?" I asked.

"Deduce what?" said he, petulantly.
"Why, that he was a retired ser-"I have no time for triffes," he replied brusquely: then, with a smile, "Excuse my rudeness. You broke the thread of my thoughts: has no seen to the man in the street it is sheer noneense, and he will tell you so. thread of my thoughts; but perhaps it is just as well. So you actually were not able to see that the man was

Furniture Plans.

For all important houses nowadays careful plan is drawn up for the proposed position of every important piece they have seen every detail for them to say, is now a sergeant of marines.

"No. Indeed," "It was easier to know it than to minister writes:

"It was easier to know it. If you were they have seen every detail for them asked to prove that two and two made criticism, but we get too little of it."

Observation, with me, is second na his head and awang his cane. A steady, respectable, middle-aged man, too, on the face of him-all facts which led me to believe that he had been a ser geant.

"Wonderful!" I ejaculated.

that he was pleased at my evident lives on a small island in the Mediter-the conclusion without being conscious that he was pleased at my evident lives on a small island in the Mediter-of intermediate steps. There were such surprise and admiration. "I said just ranean and must not leave there with-steps, however. The train of reason now that there were no criminals. It

This is the letter which I read to "My Dear Mr. Sherlock Holmes

econd. I then remarked that you the Brixton road. Our man on the beat saw a light there about 2 in the morning, and as the bouse was an "It is simple enough as you explain it," I said, smiling. "You remind me of Edgar Allen Poe's Dupin. I had no idea that such individuals did exist outside of stories."

Sherlock Holmes rose and lighted his pipe. J. Drebber, Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A.' There had been no robbery, nor is complimenting me in comparing me to Dupin," he observed. "Now, in my opinion Dupin was a very inferior fellow. That trick of his of breaking in would upon his person. We are at a met his death. There are marks of hiood in the room, but there is no Its interior diameter is 200 feet. wound upon his person. We are at a loss as to how he came into the empty house; indeed, the whole affair is a silence is really very showy and superficial. He had some analytical genius no doubt; but he was by no means such a phenomenon as Poe appeared to imagine."

"Have you read Gaboriau's works?"

"Statu quo until I hear from you. If you are unable to come I shall give you fuller details, and would exteen it a great kindness if you would favor me with your opinion. Yours faithfully,

"Gresson was a miserable blandess."

"Gresson was a miserable blandess."

"I cooq was a miserable blunderer," he said in an angry voice; "he had only one thing to recommend him, and that was his energy. That book made me positively iii."

"The question was how to identify an unknown prisoner. I could have done it in twenty-four hours. Leecq took six months or so. It might be made a text book for detectives to if they are both put upon the scent."

"Grogson is the smartest of the Scotland Yarders," my friend remarked. "He and Lestrade are the pick of a bad lot. They are both quick and about eighteen pound each other, too. They have their knives into each other, too. They are as jealous as a pair of professional beauties. There will be some fun over this case. Criminal—No; but they are both put upon the scent."

I was amased at the calm way in which he rippled on. "Surely there is not a moment to be

lost," I cried; "shall I go and order you a cab?"

"I am not sure about whether I shall o. I am the most incurably lasy dev-that ever stood in shoe leather that is, when the fit is on me, for I can be spry enough at times."

"Why, it is just such a chance as you have been longing for."

"My dear fellow, what does it mat ter to me? Suppose I unravel the whole matter, you may be sure that Gregnon, Lestrade & Co. will pocket all the credit. That comes of being an unofficial personage."

"But he begs you to help him."

"Yes. He knows that I am his au-perior, and acknowledges it to me; but he would cut his tongue out before would own it to any third person However, we may as well go and hav a look. I shall work it out on my own hook. I may have a laugh at tham,

if I have nothing else. Come of He hustled on his overcost, and bus tled about in a way that showed that an energetic fit had superseded the apathetic one.

"Get your bat," he said,

"You wish me to come?"
"Yes, if you have nothing better to

A minute later we were both in a hansom, driving furiously for the

Brixton road. It was a foggy, cloudy morning, and a dun-colored veil hung over the house tops, looking like the reflection of the

My companion was in the best of spirits, and prattied away about Cre-mona fiddles, and the difference be-tween a Stradivarius and an Amati.

As for myself, I was silent, for the dull weather and the melancholy business upon which we were engaged de-

elf. "He knows that I cannot verify pressed my spirits, is guess." "You don't seem to give much thought to the matter in hand." I said

a capital mistake to theorize before you have all the evidence. It blases

"You will have your data soon," I remarked, pointing with my finger, "this is the Brixton road, and that is the house, if I am not very much mis-taken."

"So It is. Stop, driver, stop!" wight of this when he made that ran-m shot. We were still a hundred yards or so m shot. We were still a hundred yards or so from it, but he insisted upon our May I ask, my lad," I said, blandly, alighting, and we finished our journey

(To be continued.)

A POSER IN ARITHMETIC.

Knowing Onex.

If you ask a man in the street the simple question, "What is I divided by a hulf?" he will either reply that the CHAPTER III. operation is an impossible one or that I confess that I was considerably the answer is a half. When you point out that I divided by 2 is a half, he will see that there is something wrong somewhere, but will still be quite unable to give the right answer. you tell him that the ansacr is 2, will either accept the assertion without understanding it, or will dispute it tooth and nail. If you attempt to con vince him of his error, you will find it

not at all an easy task. His mistake arises through the two parts, each containing a half. One divided by 2 is the ratio of 1 to 2, or the number of times 2 is contained in one. To anyone who has thought the

Referring to the "Pulpit and Pew" section raised by Dr. Horton's in-

teresting experiment, a North London "I think we ministers rather relish One realls in this connection the story of the young minister walking home with one of the elders after the

some moments' silence the latter ob-"I am very glad to hear you say so," replied the youthful cleric; "I was

was the crushing reply, "you were tedious."-Westminster Gazette

An Anarchist Candidate. For the first time in the parliamentary history of Italy an avowed anarchist, Pietro Calcagno is a candidate for a seat in the chamber of deputies. He lives on a small island in the Mediter-

"Sectional lines are vanishing. Soon

there will be no north, no south, no east, no west!" 'Yes; I suppose it's only a question

What He Could Do.

Tommy-Ma, may I have Jimmy Briggs over to play on Saturday?

Mrs. Foggs-No, you make too much noise. You'd better go down to his house and play.

The Largest Dome.

The largest dome in the world is that of the Lutheran church at Warsaw. of the British museum library is 130

On the Move.

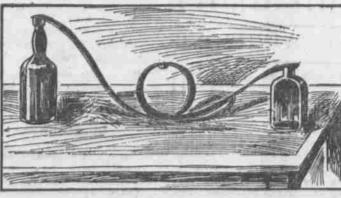
"They have two servants." "Huh! That's nothing. going and one coming."-Philadelphia

Leather fron Cow's Hide. & cow's hide produces thirty-five

ounds of leather, and that of a horse about eighteen pounds.

Friend-Got any defense? Criminal-No; but I've got a first-

A TABLE LOOP-THE-LOOP.



Here is a simple experiment, and one which admirably fliustrates the working of centrifugal force. Take a long strip of cardboard and, after bending it in the middle, fasten the upper end of it by means of a peg or pencil to the cork of a wine bottle. Next rasten the lower end in a similar manner to a bottle which is only half the size of the other one. The loop in the middle of the

cardboard must be perfectly uniform and the cardboard itself must be of pre-cisely the same breadth throughout.

We now have a railroad, and the fiext thing is to make use of it. This is we now have a carrono, and the hext thing is to make use of it. This does oy allowing a little wooden roller or caster to run over it. The roller, which must not be broader than the cardboard, will run swiftly from the highest point of the road to the very end, passing safely through the loop and never swerving a hair's breadth from the proper course. If we want to run a car, all that is necessary is to turn up the edges of the cardboard so as to prevent the wheels from running off and to place on the track a vehicle instead of the roller.