Eugene City Guard.

I. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY..... OREGON.

A good roads movement would meet with great favor in South Africa.

The young man who considers his best girl the light of his life naturally doesn't mind sitting in the dark.

That projected egg trust evidently came to grief. They counted their chickens before they were hatched.

Henry Labouchere, it is alleged, smokes poor cigarettes. This may account for Henry's views on most things.

The woman who knows that her husband's life is insured for the benefit of his mother may pretend to be happy, but what's the use?

Employers look at a boy's pants now when he applies for a job. If the boy's pants have a yellow patch on them the boy doesn't get it.

Up to the present time the life insurance companies have had little sympathy with the person who supplied the gentlemen with clothes for their funerals.

[illegible] men who have grown gray in being kept up a patent medicine.

Perhaps it Czar Nicholas had a little more sense than he has we might think that the Dowager Empress Ax may be up to considerable presumption yet.

The bicycle manufacturers know that the people of Germany take little stock in their government's theory of cycles being a military need.

A Pennsylvania man criticised an obituary sketch and was killed for it. The Kentucky way is to wait a man with a good value upon his life before you jump on him.

His royal highness the Prince of Wales maybe on the optimism that it is worth while to be king at first-class probability if only to realize the concept of his personal popularity.

A New Jersey man won a bet the other day by drinking a quart of whisky without stopping. Unfortunately, however, the man who won not being able to pay his hotel expenses.

"Intellectual fitness" is not the phrase used in the English Parliament. "Nation [illegible]" is a phrase that, which may appear in the new Oxford dictionary. It will be a great boon to some writers.

Dispatches from Washington state that there is "much friction in the army over a new explosive." The army ought to be careful. Friction and explosives do not go well together, and frequently result in bending skyward some of the frictionees.

A Louisville woman had her husband arrested for kissing her. The Judge dismissed the defendant upon promise that he would never again be guilty of such conduct. The Judge was under the correct impression that the woman was the one to be punished, and he likely keep her to administer the punishment.

Fast weight is a hobby upon which an old house over the bridge that spanned the Ohio river, which is below on the Pennsylvania New York whistle, "for him." The house ran away, the woman went through down on endangerment—and the railroad company has just paid $10,000 in damages. It is not ascertained how much the "fun" cost the jokers, personally, but we suspect that he does not now contract a whistle so long here.

In the interest of public decency, the City Council of Mount Vernon, N. Y., adopted an ordinance, two years and a half ago, providing under penalty, that no handbill circular or poster of any kind should be displayed on disinfected objects being submitted to the Mayor for approval. The present Mayor vetoes that, although the ordinance is thoroughly enforced, it has proved so corrective and so restraint, so that "disinfected objects and bill-posters are very careful as to the class of advertising matter they distribute in the city." This plan seemed more effective and less vexatious than the prosecution of another offender.

The Bank of Switzerland has discovered a method of extracting oxygen from the air. With an expenditure of 500 horse power 500,000 cubic feet of oxygen can be obtained from the air. The commercial use of this oxygen, it is said, will be to produce higher temperatures in furnaces. In the process, of course, the oxygen will be converted into carbonic oxide which is a poisonous air. This discovery has led some thoughtful men to asking whether or not modern invention may not become a menace to human life by exhausting the life-giving properties of the atmosphere. As the atmosphere is pretty large and the invention is not likely to come into general use for several generations there is no immediate call for an injunction against the inventors. Nevertheless the time may come when some big trust will get a corner on the oxygen in its immediate neighborhood and like the highwayman demand your money or your life.

A Philadelphia judge has denounced the habit of women carrying their purses in their hands. The denunciation was caused by the trial before him of a man who had snatched a pocketbook from a woman. As the woman kept her presence of mind, gave chase to the thief, and called for aid, the man was captured almost immediately. The Judge sentenced the culprit to two years in prison, and then, looking at the prosecuting witness, he said: "The careless manner in which women carry their purses nowadays imposes an unnecessary burden upon the police, although their carelessness is no excuse for theft." The subject of a woman's pocket and the carrying of her purse in hand is not a new one. No adequate solution seems to have been suggested. If she carries her purse in her hand it is likely to be snatched. Usually she has no pocket, and if she had one and made use of it the purse might cause the pocket to bulge, which would spoil the fit of the gown. If the Philadelphia judge would devote his energy and talents to devising some solution of this question of feminine purses he would be a benefactor to half the human race. If he cannot do so his criticisms are not likely to be heeded.

If women are not to be reached on the bird millinery question on moral or esthetic grounds, if they refuse to see the cruelty or the ugliness of museum millinery, there is still the financial ground upon which they may be met. Of course, this is putting the matter into the hands of man, for, no doubt, he still pays the majority of the millinery bills, and if tradition be true he will welcome any new cause for complaint. Let him refuse to pay for the bird hat or to be seen in company with its wearer. There have been societies of women formed [illegible] for the purpose of boycotting the slugger, and why should not such women protect themselves against a [illegible]? Of course, some young [illegible] fan as to believe that [illegible] would be [illegible] a [illegible] consumption [illegible] a [illegible] for the gratification of "female vanity." And [illegible] the [illegible] would [illegible] for personal gratification. But a man's opportunities for [illegible] are rare, and [illegible] he himself is an important being, he will not throw away the chance to exhibit his importance and hard earned money in [illegible] at the worship of "female vanity."

At every meeting of secondary teachers addresses are made urging the importance of thorough instruction in English. There is not only proof that English is now [illegible] taught in our schools, but it also shows an awakened interest which promises fair to be of effect. The time may come when English is studied as thoroughly in English schools as French is in the French schools or German is in those of Germany. One of the best addresses on the teaching of English was made by Mrs. May Wright Sewall, teacher, club-woman and author, at the North Central Association's meeting at St. Louis. She declared that the defects which cling in teaching composition in the secondary schools may be traced directly and principally to defects in elementary teaching in composition. Children are not taught from the start correct sentence structure, phrase, and the choice of selection in vocabulary and careful punctuation. Just as a foreign language can be most easily mastered by a young child so the fundamental elements of composition be most easily acquired, not only as matters of knowledge but as habit by children in the primary grades. As such instruction is seldom given in the lower grades pupils are weak in the mechanical part of composition. A point made by Mrs. Sewall is that the teacher of English in secondary schools often fails to realize that in all his intercourse with his pupils he is teaching them English, and among them the dialects in English which the teacher speaks a large portion of the recitation time in conversing to correct have been required from himself in the hours when not teaching English and he was, so to speak, off his guard. It is also true that teachers of other subjects than English are not careful in their language, and while giving instruction in mechanics, for an hour a teacher may be unconsciously giving his pupils direct language that is lasting or at best commonplace and ungrammatical English.

THE BOY FOND OF ICE CREAM

He Is Not Vicious, and the Man Who Sees at Is Grateful.

To that big class of artificial fish bait that embraces artificial flies, minnows, [illegible] insects and many other lures there have been added several new and attractive devices. Odd as all these is a novelty. He is well covered with real [illegible] skin. This bait has proven almost irresistible in the waters of the rapacious but particular black bass wherever it has been used so far. The soft rubber frog, with its wicked trio of hooks, is familiar, but the "ghost," the newest aluminum minnow is a decided novelty. This is a bewitching affair, made of the light metal and provided with four propeller blades that make it spin and shine in the eyes of the lurking bass.

Old Lighthouses.

The oldest lighthouse in existence is believed to be that at Corunna, Spain. It was built in the reign of Trajan and reconstructed in 1634. Britain and France have lighthouses which were built by the Roman conquerors. The famous Cordovan Tower of France at the mouth of the Gironde, in the Bay of Biscay, was completed in 1611, in the reign of Henry IV. After standing 287 years it was still considered to be one of the finest lighthouses in the world, although its height has been increased. The famous Pharos of Alexandria antedates both of the above by many years, as it was built 250 B. C., but it is not always considered a lighthouse.

Cash Depositories.

One small boy—My papa puts the money he don't give to mother in a coffee pot.

Other small boy—Mine don't; he puts it in a jackpot. I heard mother say so.—Detroit Free Press.

There are lots of men who look as discontented as the servant girl in the kitchen, but who haven't her privilege of giving notice.

If a woman faints while being fitted at the dressmaker's, she is immensely proud of it, and never loses an opportunity of telling it.

The man who itches for fame has to do a lot of scratching before he gets there.

HOUSE FOR PIGEONS.

FLOCKS SHOULD HAVE A HOME OF THEIR OWN.

A Large Number of the Birds May Be Kept in One House if It Is Arranged in the Proper Manner—Cats Their Foe.

Cats are too fond of pigeons to be permitted to get anywhere near them, and in the arrangement of a house for these birds care is to be taken that these animals cannot disturb them. For a small flock a small house may be made round or with eight sides, and with three or four floors. Each side will have a door for the pigeons to enter, and this house is set on a pole firmly placed in the ground and eight feet high or so, and having two cross bars safely fitted to it so that a ladder may be used to get up to the

[illegible]

[illegible] house. The birds do not [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] pole, and then pair [illegible] on their own [illegible].

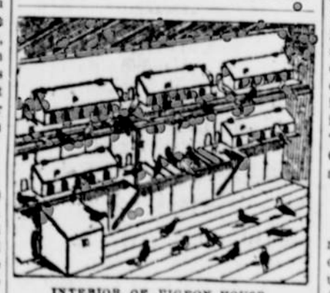
For [illegible] [illegible] is [illegible] [illegible] of a [illegible] and if the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] top of [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] time. Twenty, or even forty pigeons may be kept in such a house, but it will be necessary to make a trap door in the bottom which must be carefully closed every time the house is left, after having been visited.

But larger flocks may have to be provided for, and a small flock will soon become a large one, for although these birds have only two young ones in the nest, yet they will nest several times in the year, and the young birds soon go to laying [illegible] themselves.

A large number of pigeons may be kept in one house if it is arranged in a proper manner. And pigeons if left to themselves will soon bring their owner into trouble, for they are sure to go to the neighbors' newly sown fields, and gather up the seed with much industry. There however, is easily prevented, for these birds have to fly against their home, and if they are properly fed they will not wander away after food. But if it is thought that the home birds may be injured by the inroads it may be said that where pigeons have had full opportunity to run over wheat or oat fields (or peas of which they are extremely fond), yet the seed they eat is well spent on them, for as a rule the thinning of the seed will increase the crop, so that the yield at harvest time is often much larger than it would have been but for the pigeons thinning out the seed. If the pigeon house is kept at the barn, or on it, the birds will not wander away to the fields, unless do one quite close to them. A house large enough for a hundred pigeons is shown in the drawings, both the outside and inside of it. The house is ten by eight feet and the walls are eight feet high. The arrangement of the inside is shown in figure 2. The nest boxes are placed on shelves fastened to the sides of the house, and a roosting platform is made in front of the shelves. The shelves are supported by props, and the little doors on the outside open on to them. There is a door in the house in which food is kept for well in stormy weather when the birds do not wish to go out.

To get a good view of the inside of the house, bend one hand so as to make a sort of tube to look through, and then one eye only, shutting the other. This makes the perspective very plain, and shows just how the birds would look if one were in it.

Of course these birds, like all others, must be kept very clean, and the house should be swept and sanded twice a week. It will be the least trouble to do it every day, as a few minutes will suffice to do the work. The floor should be sanded after every sweeping, and the nests should be dusted with a mixture of sand and fine gravel, wood ashes and sulphur. There will be no trouble with vermin if thorough cleanliness is observed and above all things the sweepings of the house should be disposed of safely in the barnyard or away from the house, for there is nothing more likely to harbor lice or fleas and supply a breeding place for them, than the sweepings of the house.



INTERIOR OF PIGEON HOUSE.

The nest boxes are each four feet long, nine inches wide, six inches high in the front, and ten inches in the rear. They are divided by partitions into five apartments, each having a separate entrance, which is four and a half inches high, and three wide. The picture shows only one side of the house, the other side is fitted in precisely the same way, and the ends may be occupied by nests as the stock increases. The two sides will hold fifty nests, and if the ends of the house and the gables are furnished in the same way a hundred and fifty pigeons may be kept in a house of this size.

Pigeons should be fed four times a day if they are expected to stay at home. If not fed they will wander a long distance, staying away the greater part of the day, and returning at night to their homes. There is very little trouble and quite a satisfactory profit in rearing them, for there is always a demand for them in the poultry markets and at the country hotels and boarding houses, so that while much pleasure and amusement may be enjoyed, quite a little money may be made as well. But we may be sure that this result will not happen unless the right attention is given, and this includes regular feeding, and watering, the right kind of food, especial cleanliness in the house, and protection from cats and winged enemies.

MISTAKE OF A NEWS AGENT.

His Bucolic-Looking Customer Was a Chicago Detective in Disguise.

When the west-bound New York special on the Michigan Central stopped at Dowagiac, Mich., last Wednesday an elderly man, who possessed all the outward characteristics of a countryman, boarded the train and took a seat in the smoker. He announced in a loud voice to the traveling man across the aisle that he was coming to Chicago to see his boy. He also gave out the information that this was his first trip to the city.

The news agent heard him and gave the wink to the commercial traveler. It had been a bad trip for the agent and he expected to unload a good share of his stock on the man from Dowagiac. He tried unsuccessfully to sell him maps, views of Chicago, photographs of celebrities, and other things. The countryman's purse remained closed.

Presently the wise butcher passed down the aisle with a basket of apples on his arm. He stopped before the Dowagiac man's seat, leaned over, and said, loud enough to be heard from one end of the car to the other. "Apples, three for a cent," and passed on. Now, as a matter of fact, his apples were selling at the rate of three for a dime, and everybody knew it. His offer to the "yeoman" was unnoticed apparently by that party.

In a few minutes the agent returned from his trip through the train, and the countryman beckoned to him.

"Gi'me six apples," he said, and held out his hands to receive them.

"All right; three for a dime," the butcher said, as he took six Northern spies from his basket and dropped them into the passenger's lap.

"Now, young feller," said the Dowagiac man, "when you pranced through here a minute ago you offered the fruit to me three for a cent. Here's 2 cents for six. Now, run along and be good."

"No, you don't——"

But the agent was interrupted by the loud shouts of the other passengers, and retreated to the baggage car.

And George Tousley, the Chicago detective, who had been in Dowagiac on business, divided his six apples with the commercial traveler.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A CUBAN BEAUTY.

Senora Abreu Is Rich, Charming, Democratic and a Widow.

Senor Rosa Abrue is the richest and probably the most beautiful woman in in Uncle Sam's new possessions. She is the queen of Cuba society and is a "Cuba libre" democrat from the crown of her head to the tip of her pearl-encrusted slipper. And she is a widow. She is possessed of a plantation near Havana covering an area of 20,000

SENORA ROSA ABREU.

acres under perfect cultivation devoted to coffee growing. Her income, as may be imagined, is enormous. During the Cuban-Spanish war her plantation was idle, most of her 500 workmen having gone to the front. But the patriotic beauty paid every one his wages—all for the good of her country's cause. This charming woman lives in a magnificent mansion at Cerro, a pretty little suburb of Havana. Her drawing-rooms are noted for their splendor and exclusiveness, and officers of the army and navy vie with one another for her favor. But as yet she is heart whole, and, it is freely said, she is by no means unwilling to change her condition in life when she can find a man who will realize her ideal. She is especially fond of Americans because, she says, Americans "can achieve great deeds," while Cubans and Spaniards can only sigh and play upon a mandolin or guitar.

Stand Up to Fit a Shoe.

"People would find less difficulty with ready-made shoes," said the experienced salesman, "if they would stand up to fit them on instead of sitting down. Nine persons out of ten, particularly women, want a comfortable chair while they are fitting a shoe, and it is with the greatest difficulty you can get them to stand for a few minutes even after the shoe is fitted. Then, when they begin walking about, they wonder why the shoes are not so comfortable as they were at first trial. A woman's foot is considerably smaller when she sits in a chair than when she walks about. Exercise brings a larger quantity of blood into the feet, and they swell appreciably. The muscles also require certain space. In buying shoes this fact should be borne in mind."

A Legitimate Business.

From the district court at the national capitol comes the judgment that the sale of newspapers on the streets is a legitimate business, and that newsboys have a right to enter street cars and sell papers to passengers, provided they behave themselves and leave the car when their business is finished. One newsboy was forcibly ejected from a car in Washington some time ago, and had a leg crushed by a car running on the other track. He has just obtained an award of five thousand dollars damages from a jury, with instructions to the above effect.

RAISING OF BELGIAN HARES.

A New Industry in Southern California That Is Proving Profitable.

It is not difficult to become a Belgian hare fancier; all one has to do is to get a pair of hares. To the inquiring skeptic the only objectionable feature of the fad that now dominates Southern California is the dreadful possibility of the industry.

One of the foremost breeders of Los Angeles has made a table of calculations showing that if there were no interference one pair of rabbits in five years' time would have 5,000,000,000,000 descendants. Fortunately, however, the butcher and the furrier form an interference to the outcome of this calculation, else humanity would be shoved off the globe and this earth become one vast hutch.

It is this extraordinary willingness of the little creatures to increase and multiply that provides the large profits made in their breeding. In and about Los Angeles there are now over 600

"rabbitries," as they are called, each of which contain from 50 to 500 head of valuable stock; a careful estimate puts the number of high grade rabbits in Southern California at 360,000.

The occupation is the subject of newspaper jest and topical song humorist, and in many respects partakes in a spectacular manner of the craze for town lots which swept over Southern California in 1887 like a financial sirocco. The hare faddists, however, claim with reason that there is no speculative feature about their occupation and that there can be no danger of disaster. Hares can be eaten and are eagerly sought for as an article of food; their pelts are of value, bringing from 25 cents to several dollars each, according to quality. These in the hands of skillful farriers make sealskin garments and muffs almost as beautiful as the real thing. In the city markets the flesh of these creatures is as surely found as the roast of beef or the leg of mutton. It is very popular and the tourist is sure to demand it when he hears encomiums of it uttered by gourmets.

It is from the demand for blooded stock that most of the money comes. The sayings of high grade bucks bring their owners in as much as $4,000 a year. And the aristocratic does are even more profitable. Here is the case of one that was shown at the recent Hare Exposition of Los Angeles. She is named Red Riding Hood, and her owner refused a cash offer of $1,500 for her. This seems like a fabulous price for a rabbit, but the declination of the offer can be more readily understood when it is stated that the owner obtains an income from this doe alone of $3,000 to $3,500 a year by the sale of her progeny. These figures make the rabbit about the only creature in the world worth its weight in gold.

While the industry has only been seriously taken up for a little over a

year, experts say that there was at least half a million dollars' worth of the stock on show at Hazard's pavilion; by the time the next show is held it is safe to state that the value of the stock will be three times that amount.

It is difficult to get any average statement of profits from the business, for it is too young, and those that follow it have not got the experience that insures an evenness of income. It can be seen at once, however, that there must be a good profit under even adverse circumstances, and ordinarily a large return on the investment. The capital required is almost nothing. A pair of Belgian hares, a dry goods box for a hutch, and a city lot can produce enough feed for the stock. The pelts bring from 25 cents to a dollar each, while the carcass for meat will bring from 50 cents to 75 cents, and for very large, fat creatures even a dollar. As a doe will have from eight to 15 at a litter five or six times a year, the problem of making money resolves itself simply into the provision of sufficient space for the youngsters to frisk about in.

The absence of hard work, the necessary neatness and cleanliness and the ease with which one can engage in the business have of course attracted women, so it is thought that fully half of the rabbitries of this locality are in the hands of women; and the most striking cases of success are among that sex.

Dr. Elmer Platt, general manager of the American Breeders of Belgian Hares, considers that the industry is just in its infancy. "A new feature that our organization intends to take up," he said recently, "will be the canning of hare meat and the tanning of their hides. In both of these branches there is good money to be made—in fact, the possibilities of the business are just beginning to be appreciated. The industry has passed the fad stage and now has assumed the proportions of an important commercial factor."

The Belgian hare show will be an annual feature in Los Angeles, and will be held in San Francisco, Seattle, New York, Chicago, St. Paul and other places.

Family Resemblance.

A young gentleman took his little sister with him while calling the other evening at a house where he is a regular visitor. The little girl made herself quite at home, showing great fondness for one of the young ladies, hugging her heartily.

"How very affectionate she is!" said the lady of the house.

"Yes; so like her brother!" responded the young lady, unthinkingly.—Buffalo Courier.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

But I cannot engage you as a housemaid when you tell me yourself that my friend across the street discharged you for eavesdropping."

"But the temptation was so great. You see, you don't know what it was I heard."

"On second thought, I will employ you. Run and take off your hat."—New York World.

Went Too Far.

Jilted lover—Why, why do you give me up, Marguerite? Do I not carry out your slightest wish? I would give up my last penny for you—my last crust of bread—I would run for very feet off to do your bidding.

Marguerite—That's just it. I cannot bring myself to marry a man who is so easily [illegible].

A Good Reason.

"Jim Folson tell of surprising after Mrs. Crawfull."

"Which version, pray?"

"I don't understand."

"Legitimate or lateral?"

Pet Dog.

Doctor—Why what brought you to the place of solitary confinement?

Hen—Foul judgment.

Doctor—How's that?

Hen—I roosted too high.

Economy Economized.

"Maud, we can't afford any carriage this spring."

"Well, then, Albert, we must move. I don't mind wearing my old clothes in a new neighborhood, but I won't stay here and wear them."—Philadelphia Journal.

A Serious Matter for the Club.

Mrs. A.—Who on earth is Miss Jenkins in mourning for that she perpetually dresses in black?

Mrs. B.—Her husband.

Mrs. A.—Why, she never had any.

Mrs. B.—I mean the one she has fought for all her life and never found.—New York World.

The Unlucky Contribution.

"Dear me! I must be getting old."

"What makes you think so?"

"People have begun congratulating me on holding my own."

Not a Pretty Gossip Story.

"How did you come to pluck up enough courage to propose to Miss Prudie Bunting?"

"Well, she suggested that I had better not send her an expensive valentine this year, but save my money to go to housekeeping," confessed Bunting.—Detroit Free Press.

On Bow-Wows.

"Pa says he bowed to me, Jay? Well, I don't want any of his old bows."

"But pa won't you return them?"

Unknown.

Good Man—I fear that you have been drinking hard of late, my man?

Larry—Niver a dhrop, yer riverince.

Good Man—But your nose is very, very red.

Larry—Oi big ye're pardon, yer riverince, it's anly th' reflection from th' red flannils Oi wear.

No Fun for Us.

"Did you go to the girls' college benefit supper, major?"

"Yes, little gal."

"They say it was a circus, didn't it?"

"No, it isn't, little gal. If it had only been a circus I could have bought a bag of ravelled peanuts for a ticket, instead of paying 25 cents for a bowl of popcorn."

Obituary.

Editor—Colonel Bunce, the cigarette fiend, is dead.

Publisher—I can't pay it.

Editor—But he always paid up his subscription.

Publisher—Then I guess we'd better give him a puff.

Turn to Be Amused.

"Yes," said the sentimental Filipino, "there's nothing more pleasant than a sylvan retreat."

"I'm glad you like the idea," answered the general. "We take to the woods again to-morrow."—Washington Star.

Soared.

Quinn—The money Mulligan got in bank went up the first year.

De Fonte—What happened the second year?

Quinn—Why, the bank went up.

A Cheap Extrication.

"How did you finally get rid of that man who wanted you to become a millionaire by letting him put you in on the ground floor of a mining scheme?"

"Oh, I gave him 25 cents to buy his lunch."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Electrical Disturbance.

Hardacre—I reckon Zeke Grublot was surprised to find he could buy a lightning rod from the agent for $2."

Crawfoot,—Why, man, he was thunderstruck.

Those Dear Girls.

Miss Cheeks—What a lovely piece of lace that is.

Miss Amy Bell—Yes, isn't it? Mamma gave me that when I first came out.

Miss Chellus—Really? How well it has worn!—Philadelphia Press.

Ostend's Idea.

"Ostend, take this sprinkler and water the rubber plant."

"What's the use, maw? Anything rubber is waterproof."

Superfluous Effort.

"Here's a quarter for you, poor man," said the sympathetic old lady. "I hope you will stick to your resolve never to be dishonest."

"I will, mum," responded Weary Wiggins. "Wot's der use ov stealin' when yer kin git money dis way?"—Philadelphia Record.

An Innovation.

Ida—A bicycle suit of khaki would be just the thing.

May—I don't see why?

Ida—It wouldn't show the mud.

Two Uplifters.

"What!" exclaimed the orator, "two things are helping mankind to rise up in the world?"

"The alarm clock and the stepladder," answered the dense person in the rear of the hall.—Baltimore American.

A Slash at His Beard.

He—Miss Simpson, I'm a self-made man.

She—Yes? Well, why didn't you stick into the fashion plates in regard to whiskers?—Chicago Record.

Bad Eye at Home.

A class was being examined in spelling the other day, when the teacher pronounced a dull girl as follows:

"Kind, child little."

"E, double l, double t, e-n," replied the child.

"I think indeed I'm tired, too, for the teacher."

"Keep on," said Ethel, encouragingly; "eyes too."

How Do You Do?

"Tommy, what would you do if the man in the parlor should get fresh?" said Tommy's pa.

"I should whip whoever did it," said the Boston boy, severely at her little brother.

"Well, then, you'd better begin to practice on your muscle," said Tommy, "the man's behind it."

The Journey of Life.

Benevolent Old Gent—Are you not afraid you will fall a drunkard's grave?

Thirsty Thingumbob—Not on perfect De Pour Wot mounts me dreams is dis: I'll die easier.—Philadelphia Record.

Know Big Words.

"No writer for the funny papers."

"Yes; I would be a funny paper if I could print multitude as writes."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Professional Instinct.

"Joe, there's a collar and cuff button started."

"Oh, mockery! I've been turning this inside down; and now I suppose I'll have to turn them inside out."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Curious Reckoning.

"It is queer about Cousin Vane's old admirers."

"What is queer?"

"Why, the further she gets away from them the more numerous they seem to her."

Shouldn't Ask Foolish Questions.

Mabel—Do you believe the peace conference will accomplish anything?

Bobby—Not if you believe the leader of our church choir.—New York Press.

Ambition Obstructed.

The dog—Just my luck! They've put a cast iron cage around that lion in so's I can't get at him!

A Fourth-it Definition.

"Say, pa, what is an adult?"

"An adult, Jimmy, is a person who doesn't kick out a good pair of shoes every two weeks."

Over Their Heads in the Hair Splitters.

"I peeped into the parlor as I came along the hall," remarked Mr. Familiman, "and I saw quite a strange look of nature."

"Really?" exclaimed Mrs. Familiman. "Edith is there with her young man?"

"Yes, I saw two heads on one pair of shoulders."—Philadelphia Press.

Appreciated the Cook.

Stubb—I compel our cook to keep an alarm clock in her room.

Peap—Does the gong arouse her?

Stubb—No; but it arouses my wife and then she goes up two flights of stairs and raps on the cook's door.

Mistaken Admiration.

"When would you call a man rich?"

"When he gets to be as great as his ten-year-old nephew thinks he is."—Chicago Record.

Marvelous Speed of Arcturus.

On a summer evening you may see Arcturus high up in the south or southwest in June or July, and further down in the west in August or September. You will know it by its red color. That star has been flying southward ahead ever since astronomers began to observe it at such a speed that it would run from New York to Chicago in a small fraction of a minute. You would have to be spry to rise from your chair, put on your hat and overcoat and gloves and go out on the street while it was crossing the Atlantic ocean from New York to Liverpool. And yet if you should watch that star all your life and live as long as Methuselah, you would not be able to see that it moved at all. The journey that it would make in 1,000 years would be as nothing alongside its distance.—Youth's Companion.

Russia's Asiatic Possessions.

Russia's Asiatic possessions are [illegible] times the size of Great Britain's, but hold only 23,000,000 inhabitants, as compared with Great Britain's 307,000,000 subjects.