EUGENE OREGON.

bounded confidence in the loyalty of his

his estate in the country is denied.

case of apoplexy due to this cause.

We advise the girls in his neighborhood to go into baseball masks. The professor is doing some thinking.

The seventeenth century has been ment, nor yet one which and is being badly trampled by the upon as indisputable. novelists. If the action is located in godmother should make Sixteen Hundred and Something and ance and, driving all wolv the hero says "zounds" and "ods bod- and all skeletons from c kins," the sale runs into the hundred the places of these grim to thousands. Brethren, let us come off! little fortunes, the Chic

Edward VII. appears to have inherit- tain amount of happiness eed some of his mother's economical As to how long-lived the habits. The old lady got in her day would be is another que thousands upon thousands of India are certainly new ideals shawin as presents. These she gave the relation between riche away to brides as her wedding gifts. ness springing up, and or There was a fine stock of them left and frequently reflected in li these, together with a large number used to be that an author of engravings signed by the artists, are | secure the happiness of his now being sent to the King's friends stowed upon her, besides ; who are taking mates.

Plagiarism must be an original sin. posal. But now a writer for it is committed by persons who guarantee of happiness would not do another dishonest thing. gifts, but will give the read At least once a year some college stand that the use his her orator is convicted of stealing the of both husband and fortu spread-eagleism which won him the cide the matter of happine prize in the contest. In most of these | child, at some period of excases it is proved that the culprit "lift- tertains the sweet conviction ei" the speech from the effort of some life of a confectioner is the college orator of other days, usually to be envied and emulated, I not so very remote. In fact, these col- comes the realization that lege contests are productive of a great be drops of bitterness in such deal of this sort of deception.

the oldest priest in Trenton, N. J. "The lights. Wealth is largely a question of salary should be no bar peppermint sticks, and onlyagainst this step. A young man earn- has tried to consume a who ing \$10 a week and upward could keep these sweets by himself kn a wife just as well as he can pay \$5 a cloying they may become. week for board and attend the opera less, riches as a source of pe every night and take in all sorts of force will go on alluring mank amusements. The young girls should end of the chapter. As Emertake this advice home to themselves, "Some men are born to own, too. They are as responsible as the animate all their possessions, young men. They will not marry a cannot; their owning is not; ing a large salary, so they can dress in acter; they seem to steal the sliks and satins and make a great show- | dividends. They should own ing on the streets. If this step is not administer; not they who how taken early in life the young man for- conceal; not they who, the greaever abandons the idea of marrying prietors they are, are only the after he has passed the 25-year mark." beggars, but they whose work There is a great deal of this starting in out work for more, opens a p where father and mother left off. But all." not all of these marriages are happy. More often the couple that struggles along up together from poverty to comfort looks back with satisfaction at the way so painfully trod. There were lessons of life in it and character develop-

The recent decision by a judge in New York that a husband is entitled to his wife's earnings sounds as if it might be the judgment of some wiseacre of comic opera. It is surely a peculiar partnership in which the head of ed a diplomatist: "The same a the firm is entitled to all the junior that penned the line 'Consistency, partner's profits, while the poor little art a jewel," was the answer. junior partner is entitled to only so ignoramus asked a man who is grudgingly to dole out to her. Here a the author," said the man who is i injustice for you! A married woman's caught napping. "It's ahem-conf wage-earning ability, according to the it, I've forgotten. The name is or New York judge, belongs entirely to very tip of my tongue, but-how her husband. He may employ it or not, | pid-I know perfectly well, you k: as he sees fit, and he may exact and but your asking me has knocke expend for his own private use and clear out of my head." The ignorapleasure the money accruing there. went to a wise man and told him from. Were the husband permanently "Three separate students upon t disabled and unable to contribute any. separate occasions were asked the thing to the living expenses, then, this different questions," said the v decree holds, the wife might have some | man, oracularly. "The first question jurisdiction over her wages, but other was, 'What was the exact number of even if the woman fills the purse. If 'What is the cause of the aurora boresuch a law does not help to fill the alis? the third, What is the source of ranks of the woman suffragists with animal heat? To each question each married women who must work to sup. students gave the same answer, 'I port their lazy liege lords, nothing in know, but I've forgotten,' and the world will. It is unfortunate that each instructor, it is said, made the this class is usually too busy keeping same comment, 'To think that the only the wolf from the door and putting man who ever knew should have forfood in the mouths of their infants to gotten." Still mystified, the ignoramus bother with legislatures and public asked a fool-there was no doubt about meetings. One thing is certain, how- his being a fool, because everybody ever, if one must work to support a said so. His answer proved it. "I don't husband it had best be a sickly one. know," said the fool.-New York Even-Indeed, sickly husbands are made de ling Sun. strable, after a fashion, by this unjust law. Why the money that a woman works for should not be hers absolutely, to spend as she pleases, to waste as she pleases, is yet to be shown, unless, indeed, all men are not created equal and the Declaration of Independence is

Publication of the Herron divorce pamony so generous that her attorneys fashioned New England communitywell known, was provided by another he is not discrowned entirely. person for whom, it is equally well known, Prof. Herron abandoned his Too many men in this country vote lawful wife and family. The precedent as they pray-and they never pray unthus judicially set is fraught with im- less it is to ask a personal favor.

measurable harm. If husbands and wives may be bought off or on with the Frauds Perpetrated Upon the People aid of the courts civilization has degenerated to a depth beside which The Chinese pienipotentiaries are ob-Mormonism assumes an aspect of mor- jecting, of course, to the amount of inal grandeur. The court doubtless had demnity demanded by the powers, and no alternative. The deserted wife was representing that it will cripple the reconfronted with the necessity of going sources of China for years to come; but That new contrivance which does to a public poorhouse at whose door examination shows that the interest away with the telephone girl still re- she would be separated from her chil- and sinking fund of the capital sum tains a feminine feature-it answers dren. She did not bribe the court to can be easily met with a very elemengive her a decree. That would have tary reform in the financial system of been hers anyway. Had the court been the empire. An enormous saving can The Sultan of Morocco is learning to able to provide for the subsistence of be made by doing away with the tribute play the bagpipe. He must have unwise he would have rejoiced to sen I growing provinces, Anhal and Klangsu, the miscreant father to a penitentiary. are obliged to send up to Pekin annual-The story that Mr. Morgan had acquired the Washington monument and used in part to contribute to the mainwould chop it up into fence posts for brought lets the mance of those helpless ones he had from the farmers, but the officials realbrought into the world. But such are ly collect the tax in money, fixing the the defects of our social legal system rate at which the farmers commute at Some old settlers still occasionally that the family deserter goes free and about two and a half times the market get excited over baseball games, but it the polluted purchase money is paid by price. The required quantity of rice is is a long time since we have heard of a one wholly detached from legal action bought in the market by the officountability. Thus a criminal infatua- clais, and here the Government begins tion acquires judicial seal. Dishonor When Gatling's horseless plow takes of wife, children, home is established on a big stone the driver uses the same as an encouraging precedent in the then shipped in junks by the Grand emphatic language that has been en American courts. Divorce by purchase Canal, and in steamers by the sea route regle in the past when the horse plow jabbed the ribs of our veteran agriculwealth. Reaction cannot set in until A further loss accrues to the Govern The Chicago professor who bragged category of felonies and the criminal ways take a quantity of general cargo ed a girl is getting the laugh all around. port of his victim and their children.

Prince Kropotkin say

does not bring happine course, is not a wholly thinks it is safe to predihusband, one of those lar that only novelists have a that a man with unlimited the disposition of pepperm "Marry young," says Father Hogan, may be himself in lifferent to seems to be a compr

WHAT THE FOOL SAIL

tion and Who Wrote It.

An ignoramus, not knowing t

thor of the line "Though lost to

Story of an Earnest Secker, a

to memory dear," appealed to son of discretion, "You don't to tell me you don't know?" la the person of discretion so rudel the ignoramus slunk away ash Plucking up his courage he app wise the man holds the purse-strings, the ancient Greek chorus? the second,

Man's Social Standing in the West. The majority of Western men are out of their element, says W. D. Lyman in the Atlantic, in anything except business and politics. The wife usually acts as head of the family in all manner of social and religious crises, as inviting a ministerial guest to ask a blessing at table or conduct pers, the Chicago Chronicle declares, family worship, while the masculine discloses one of the most scandalous partner slouches around at such times transactions ever judicially approved in hulking and uncomfortable conin a civilized country. The wife alleged | sciousness of his own lack of piety and desertion of herself and children, fruit polish. That solemn sense of his own of five years' marriage. The husband dignity as head of the house that did not deny the charge, but, although shrinking deference paid to him by the notoriously impecunious and profes- "weaker vessels" of his family, which sionally opposed to the right of private | magnifies the pater familias in Engproperty, he settled upon his wife all- land, and to some degree in the oldadvised the court of her acceptance of this never lightens up the pathway of the settlement, and thus the proceed the average Western householder. He ings came to an end. The money, it is may consider himself in great luck if

TAX COLLECTION IN CHINA.

and Upon the Government.

by losing three-fifths of the money actually paid by the farmers. This rice is

to his class that he had never yet kiss shall be held in durance for the sup on their own account, on which they

support. Among those he taught was the beautiful Rosa Walker, whose picture appears here. Often she used to send him flowers to brighten his lonely studio, or delicacies to tempt him when he was ill. One day last fall, while playing an accompaniment to her singing. he fell in a swoon. When he revived the girl was bending over him. The bulk. thought of her kindness overcame him.

When he reached his studio he began to dissipation. work on the composition and toiled all. Mr. Midas-Very true, but you can. A knife as you could wish to see." night, despite his weakness. At dawn not tell to what channel ambition for the sun peeped over the eastern hills he had completed "My Rosary," and notoriety may lead him; he may take Mary was up and dressed. Just as she

While he lay ill the song traveled far. and was sung from one end of the grave of her dead friend placed a nopoly. mound of the roses that he had loved

in his last days. OUTDOOR PANTRY

Fresh Air Food Fafe Conducted in Feculiar fouthern Style. Pantry requirements are a trifle paradoxical, in that they are air and light and darkness. A pantry window is essential, even if it be no more than a tiny two-light sliding sash, set anyhow

across it as to admit its working. But if a pantry can be allotted as much as six feet of house wall it is better to have the window set crosswise, with the lower edge a little more than breast high. Then, by making one sash of glass, and filling the other with winegauze, the pantry can have a handy outdoor closet. Have a tight deal partition running out from the sash division, as far as the space permits. Put shelves around three sides of the two compartments thus formed, and close them with tight light deal doors. Thus the indoor pantry can subserve its proper purposes, and the outside closet banish the iceman for six months in the year.

sort of outdoorfreshaircloset, a small detached structure set in the shadiest



ek. Such a fixture should through it." r three or four dollars, even asked Mary. it built, and it is certainly andiest things on can have

off" the Rule Abroad.

ouse or yard.

contractor who has just

out when it occurred to should live with her."

ord he reached up, took

d Great Price.

yn de Worde, a pupil y three other copies known to be in existin 1497, was another estament, dated 1552, uen, and Cromwell's ig down bear-baiting

friends. They obtained pupils for him, of interest. Autographs of Pitt, Fox, and also contributed personally to his Burke, Warren Hastings, Voltaire, and King Edward VII. were included .- this is Mary, Mary, this is Miss Mason. London Daily Mail.

A Cautious Millionaire.

in disposing of my estate, while I am though she would rather not have her anxious that my son shall have the come for a few days, as she was going to

Lawyer-Excuse me for saying it. shall write a song to you. It will be seems to do your son injustice. He but I must confess that she's lived with my last. When it is finished I shall has always seemed to me to be a young me so long, and got my ways so well, man absolutely free from any tendency that she's as pleasant a mannered, good- with sweet flowers, whose fragrance fill-

carried the manuscript to the girl's into his head to become a United was ready to leave her room she heard

American Footwear.

American-made boots and shoes are Mary's gone away." country to the other. The young girl driving British-made goods out of Aussent him flowers every day, and was trails and the British colonies in the up alone, Mrs. Mason being sick with with him when he died. She sang "My East and West Indies and Africa, nervous headache. "I should have been Rosary" at his funeral, and on the where they have always had a mo- here sooner, said he, "but the roads is

> Improving Grant's Tomb. The grounds around Grant's tomb at Riverside are to be beautified. The made her appearance, followed by Billy

ment terraced and asphalt walks laid. Texas Oil-Pipe Line. A pipe line will be built in the oil belt of Beaumont, Texas, with a com-

The average girl is engaged so many

pany backing it for \$10,000,000.

FROM POORHOUSE TO PALACE BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER VIII .- (Continued.) morning about two weeks after- be cheerful. People with pleasy of ground space, ward Mary was in the meadow gathering Aside from him, Sally was the only yet constricted houses, may profitably cowslips for dinner when she heard some composed one. It is true her eyes were place possible, standing upon four tall tired, and I can't stay a minute, either, ward heat. for I ran away. But I had such good news to tell you, that I would come. You are going to have a great deal better nome than this. You know where Rice

Corner is, the district over east? Mary replied that she did, and Jenny terday to see Mrs. Mason. She's a real nice lady, who used to live in Boston, and be intimate with ma, until three or four years ago when Mr. Mason died. I asked Rose what the reason was, and she said Mrs. Mason was poor now, and ma had 'cut her;' and when I asked her what she cut her with, she only laughed, and said she believed I didn't know anything. But since then I've learned what

"What does it?" asked Mary and Jenny

"If a person dies and leaves no money, no matter how good his folks are, or how much you like them, you mustn't know them when you meet them in the street, or you must cross over the other side if you see them coming; and then when ladies call and speak about them, you must draw a great, long breath, and wonitch to shed rain. The floor she was so dreadfully extravagant. I t four feet from the ground, positively heard mother say those very whole structure hardly big words about Mrs. Mason; and what is so reach well across. There funny, the washwoman the same day s all around, and the weath- spoke of her, and cried when she told house right here," and he pointed to a g up next the roof is full of how kind she was, and how she would go neat, handsome cottage, almost hidden holes. The door fits tight, without things herself for the sake of giving to the poor."

is with a lock. Around each ir legs is commonly a tar ed: "This Mrs. Mason came into the applied six inches above the country and bought the prettfest little his traps venturesome ants, cottage you ever saw. She has lots of I their kidney, thus keeping nice fruit, and for all mother pretends in down, for my foot is so lame I don't beclear. The structure is Boston that she does not visit her, just lieve I'll get out. But there's your chest. ed inside and out twice a as soon as the fruit is ripe she always You can't lift that. Halloo! Judith, ot weather floor and shelves goes there. Pa says it's real mean, and every morning, and scoured he should think Mrs. Mason would see

"Did you go there for fruit yesterday?"

"Oh. no." returned Jenny. "Mother said she was tired to death with staying at home. Besides that, she heard something in Boston about a large estate in England, which possibly would fall to Mrs. Mason, and she thought it would be n abroad tells of an experi- real kind to go and tell her. Mrs. Mason ell him in Munich illustra- has poor health, and while we were there fference in prevailing cus- she asked mother if she knew of any good I with a number of letters little girl she could get to come and live on to European railroad with her; 'one,' she said, 'who could be hade it a point to inquire quiet when her head ached, and who dings of the various sysus as treated with uniform know of any, but when Mrs. Mason went out to get tea, I followed and told he thought he had ac- her of you, and the tears came into her formation he was after, eyes when I said your folks were all dead. ssed out of the office of and you were alone and sorry. She said whom he had been talk- right off that she would come round and is hat. He had scarcely see you soon, and if she liked you you

was one matter about So saying, she ran off; Mary, having forgotten to inquire. "I gathered her cowslips, sat down to think traced my steps," said an, "and again entered dishes were all washed, she, as usual, cting to remove my hat. stole away to her books. She had not e official with whom I been long occupied ere some one called ig. and, apologizing for her, saying Mr. Knight was downstairs such of his time, a put and wanted to see her, and that there was a lady with him.

Mary readily guessed that the lady placed it in my hand, must be Mrs. Mason, and carefully brushed my query and bowed she descended to the kitchen, where she have you?" ing her hair and tying on a clean apron, You han't but one, now t'other's dead, was met by Mr. Knight, who called out. "Hallo! my child, how do you do? 'Pears to me you've grown handsome. It agrees over the first on't, I reckon you's glad on of old books and au with you to live here, I reckon, but I'll fered for sale recently venture you'll be glad enough to leave tion house. One of the and go and live with her, won't you?" of the collection was pointing toward a lady who was just favor of Henry VIII.'s coming from Mrs. Parker's room and toatherine of Arragon, ward whom Mary's heart instantly warm-

"You see," continued Mr. Knight, "one of the Lincoln girls has taken a mighty st Greek grammar shine to you, and it's queer, too, for they're dreadful stuck-up folks."

"If you please, sir," said Mary, inters of the collection. rupting him, "Jenny isn't a bit stuck-up." "Umph!" returned Mr. Knight, "Sh Satan with a wooden does not belong to the Lincoln race, then, Bible, printed four I guess. I know them, root and branch. Lincoln's wife used to work in the factory at Southbridge, but she's forgot all was was met him became his and wrestling on Sundays are equally high whenever she sees me. But that's neither here nor there. This woman wants you to live with her. Miss Mason,

The introduction being thus happily over, Mrs. Mason proceeded to ask Mary a variety of questions, and ended by say-Mr. Midas (about to make a will)- ing she thought she would take her, alshe replied: "Perhaps, ma'am, it looks "Your name is Rosa," he said. "I but the inference of that instruction that I've had the managin of her mostly, too much like praising myself, considerin' tempered child, and will scour as bright

home, where she sang it for him. Then States Senator.—Richmond Dispatch. Sally singing in a low tone, "Oh, there'll be mourning - sourning - mourning mourning; Oh, there'll be mourning when

> awful rough, and old Charlotte has got a stub or somethin' in her foot. But where's the gal? Ain't she ready?" bearing the box. And now commenced

coming first.

'May I kiss you, Miss Grundy?" said Mary. Miss Grundy bent down and received the child's kiss, and then darting and cheering in the appearance of the off into the pantry, went to skimming room, and the arrangement of the table

her go to a better home, so he tried to

take a leaf from the book of south one calling her name; and looking up, very bright, and there was a compression country household economy. It is com- she saw Jenny hurrying toward her, her about her mouth seldom seen, except just country household economy. It is com-mon there for country folk to have a sort of outdoor (reshair closet a small lent exercise. As soon as she came up on her head, and walking to the sink, she began with, "Oh. my, ain't I hot and bathed it in water, as if to cool its in-

CHAPTER IX.

Very different this time was Mary's ride with Mr. Knight from what it had been some months before, and after brushing away a few natural tears, and "We all went over there yes sending back a few heart-sighs to the loved ones left behind, her spirits rallied, guages. After tolling conscient and by the time they reached the borders through a good many exercises the of Rice Corners there was such a look lowing dialogue between the pupil a of quiet happiness on her face that even his master was overheard: We didn't go there any more then, and Mr. Knight noticed it. As they rode on Mary fancied that the country looked in the region of the poorhouse; and when you pronounce t-o-u-g-h?" pleasanter and the houses better than a sudden turn of the road brought into view a beautiful blue sheet of water, embosomed by bright green hills, her delight knew no bounds. Springing up and pointing toward it, she exclaimed: "Oh, please stop a moment and look. Isn't it lovely?

"That? Oh, that's nothing but 'Pordunk Pond,' or as folks most generally call 'em, seein' there's two, North and South Pond."

"How far is the pond from Mrs. Mason's?" asked Mary, casting longing glances toward the distant sandy beach and the graceful trees which drooped over the water's edge. "It's farther back than 'tis there, 'cause

it's uphill all the way," said Mr. Knight, "but here we be at Miss Mason's-this from view by the dense foliage which surrounded it. There was a long lawn in front, and

into the carriage road on the right of it Mr. Knight turned, and driving up to a side door, said to Mary, "Come, jump In answer to this call a fat, pleasant-

ooking colored woman appeared in the doorway, and as if fresh from the regions of cookdom wiped the drops of perspiration from her round, jolly face, "Here, Judith," said Mr. Knight, "help

this gal lift her traps out." Judith complied, and then bidding old Charlotte to "get up," Mr. Knight drove away, leaving Mary standing by the kitchen door.

"Come in and sit down," said Judith, pushing a chair toward Mary with her foot. "It's as hot here as an oven, but I had crambry sass and ginger snaps, and massy knows what, to make this morning and I got belated; but set down and make yourself to home."

Mary took the proffered seat, and then Judith left the room for a few moments, saying when she returned that, as Mrs. Mason was still suffering from a headache, she could not see Mary until afte dinner. "And," continued Judith, "she told me to entertain you, but I don't know what to say nor do first. Harry died heel and throw himself heading in just a week to a day before he was to be married, and so I never had any little girls to talk to. Can't you think of something to talk about? What have you been used to doing?"

"Washing dishes," was Mary's reply, "Wall," answered Judith, "I guess you won't have that to do here for one night; when some of the neighbors were in I heard Miss Mason tell 'em that she got you to read to her and wait on her. And then she said something about your not having an equal chance with your sister.

Mary replied in the negative, and Ju-dith continued: "Wall, now you've got the baby's dead, for she must have been kind of a bother, wasn't she?"

Instantly Mary's thoughts flew back to an empty cradle, and again a little golden head was pillowed upon her breast, as often in times past it had been, and as it would never be again. Covering her face with her hands, she sobbed, "Oh, Allie, Allie! I wish she hadn't died."

Judith looked on in amazement, and for want of something better to do placed a fresh stick of wood in the stove, muttering to herself, "Now, I never! I might of knew I didn't know what to say. What a pity Harry died. I'll give her that big ginger snap the minute it's baked. See if | been a sense of humor which are I don't. Accordingly, when the snap was done, with him.

Judith placed it in Mary's hands, bidding her eat it quick, and then go up and see the nice chamber Mrs. Mason had arranged for her. "Come," said Judith; and leading the

way, she conducted Mary up the staircase, and through a light, airy hall to the door of a small room, which she opened,

saying, "Look, ain't it pretty?" Mary's heart was too full to speak, and for several minutes she stood silent. With the exception of her mother's pleasant benefit of a goodly share of it, I do not be absent. Miss Grundy was now inter- parlor in old England, she had never be-room, with its single bed, snowy counterpane, muslin curtains, clean matting, con venient toilet table, and what to her was ped for the time, the sick lacked fairer than all the rest, upon the mantelpiece there stood two small vases, filled ed the apartment with delicious perfume. All this was so different from the bare walls, uncovered floors and rickety furniture of the poorhouse that Mary trembled lest it should prove a dream from which ere long she would awake.

When Mary was finally sent for by Mrs. Mason she had been so much accustomed to sick persons hat she knew inuitively just what to do and when to do it, and her step was so light, her voice so low, and the hand which bathed the sching head so soft and gentle in its touch that Mrs. Mason involuntarily drew her to her bosom, and kissing her lips, called her her child, and said she should never cave her; then, laying back in her easy chair, she remained perfectly still, while Mary alternately fixed her hair and smoothed her forehead, until she fell into the leave takings. Miss Grundy's turn a quiet slumber, from which she did not awake until Judith rang the bell for supper, which was neatly laid out in a little dining parlor, opening into the flower garden. There was something so very social pans of milk already skimmed. Uncle with its glossy white cloth, and dishes of in the outer wall. A regular window is much better. It need not waste is much better. It need not waste serves instead of a thread to remind land?" Billy knew it would be lonely of her arrival at the poorhouse. But Mrs. The average gard and the same hue, that Mary felt almost as much like weeping as she did on the n'th much like weeping as she did on the n'th week and take a drop of tabas?"

"Oh, yes; he's got to much like weeping as she did on the n'th week and take a drop of tabas?"

"Oh, yes; he's got to the same hue. The same hue that Mary felt almost as much like weeping as she did on the n'th week and take a drop of tabas?" without Mary, but he was glad to have Mason seemed to know exactly how to three times a day."

own room, where she for amused herself with watching ight as it gradually disar the hills which lay beyond th when it all was gone, and the gan to come out, she turned toward one which had always her to be her mother's soul los upon her from the windows of Now to-night there shone smaller, feebler one, and in clouds which floated around h cied she could define the face of sister. Involuntarily stretching hands, she cried, "Oh, mother

entertain her; and by the time the tea was over there was hardly a be

Mrs. Mason soon dismisse

am so happy now;" and to the agination the stars smiled lo her, while the evening wind, as moved the boughs of the tall seemed like the rustle of angels Who shall say the mother's spin not there to rejoice with her over the glad future opening so

(To be continued.)

before her?

NO WONDER HE WAS BALKED

Difficulties the Frenchman Eres enced in Learning English. A Frenchman thirsting for lingue superiority recently began a course

"I find the English very different complained the Frenchman. "How "It is pronounced 'tuff.' "

"Eh, bien, 'tuff';' 'snuff,' then, is pe s-n-o-u-g-h, is it not?" "Oh, no; 'snuff' is spelt s-n-u.t. a matter of fact, words ending o-u-g-h are somewhat irregular."

"I see; a superb language! Took is 'tuff' and c-o-u-g-h is 'cuff.' I ha a very bad cuff." "No; it is 'coff,' not 'cuff." "Very well; cuff, tuff and coff. as d-o-u-g-h is 'duff,' eh?"

"No, not 'duff.' "'Doff,' then?" "No: 'doh.' "

"Well, then, what about house." "That is pronounced 'hock." " 'Hock!' Then I suppose the tie the farmer uses, the p-lough 'pluff,' or is it 'phlock,' or 'plo? anguage-'plo.' "

"No, no; it is pronounced plow, "I shall soon master English I sure. Here we go. 'Plow,' 'coff,' te 'hock,' and now here is another. r-o-u-g-h; that is 'row,' I suppose" "Oh, no, my friend; that's " again."

"And bo-u-g-h is 'buff?" "No; that happens to be bow." "Yes, wonderful language, And | have just e-n-o-u-g-h of it; that's 'eng is it not?"

"No; 'enuff.' " - Sheffield Was News.

Peace with Humor.

An old Indian, says Joaquin Miller his recent book, 'True Bear Storie was terribly frightened by an old me ster grizzly and her half-grown cubi autumn, while out gathering mann ita berries; but badly as he was frig ened he was not even scratched. It seems that while he had ha bad

raised, and was busy gathering a eating berries, he almost stumbled a bear and her cub. They had eats their fill and had fallen asleep ! trail on the wooded hillside. The Indian had only time to turn on h the large end of a hollow log will luckfly lay at hand.

This was only a temporary refu but he soon saw, to his delight, that it log was open at the other end, corkscrewing his way along toward farther end he was about to emen when he saw the old mother sitt down, quietly waiting for him.

After recovering his breath he elber ed and corkscrewed himself back to the place at which he first entered But M the bear was there, sitting down, in smiling and waiting to receive him This, the old Indian said, was reper ed time after time till he had no long strength to struggle. He turned on it face, whereupon the bear thrust & head in, touched the top of his he gently with her nose, and then by back, took her cub with be,

shuffled away. Mr. Miller went to the spot with Indian a day or two after, and convinced that his story was end true; and when you understand is the bear could easily have entered hollow log and killed the Indian at a time, you will see that it must be her to play the cat-and-mouse pa

Lady "Bobs" and Her Trunks There is a story going around about Lady Roberts and her trunks, for 9 truth of which, says the Westmins Gazette, a man returning from \$5 Africa vouches. At the height of the transport diffe

ties, Lady Roberts carried eight trunks from Cape Town to Block ein in the very teeth of the offices Everybody wondered, every grumbled. No one but Lady Residence ould have taken the things these. The transport of stores had been set comfort, and those who were not a were half-starved and only halfe Therefore, when a fatigue party told off to fetch those eight trunks if Bloemfontein station, some rather complimentary things were said also women travelers in general and

latest transgressor in particular. Next day seven of the eight in were unpacked, and their content tributed among the soldiers. The lady had snapped her fingers at tape, and had smuggled through forts for the men. One small tranks tained her personal belongings.

Sea Fish in Lake Ontaria The deepening of the St. Law canal system has had other than to allow the passage of going freightage. Following wake of the vessels sea herrings made their appearance in Lake tario, and are being eagerly of by the fishermen.

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