Eugene Weekly Guard.

CAMPBELL BEOS., Proprietors.

EUGENE OREGON.

Some people are like straws on a river; they do not go through the world, but are carried.

If Maclay has the business instinct them constitute a small minority. We from him right away.

Japan is beginning to lead other naping.

A Federal Judge decides that it is no uine accomplishment.

when her complexion was likened to an worthless individual himself by the exquisitely tinted china cup; but she was as mad as hops when some one said it was a beautifully painted mug.

Every few days we hear of some other doctor who accidentally vaccinated himself on the end of the nose. the mother-in-law joke.

Noah was one of the earliest adver-

origin of the monkey is now settled.

the Chicago telephone company. All strapped in a chair. What do you think species so far identified is about nine applicants for position in the central of that burden? Doesn't any trouble hundred, of which 435 are in Iceland, and such girls as are accepted will un- cant in the sight of that roomful of in Spitzbergen. The Arctic summers, dergo a course in vocal training to fit misery? In the morning Julia cooked though short, are often hot and dry, them for the work. On the recognized breakfast, cared for the old folks, and the lack of moisture keeps plant principle that answers are frequently washed and dressed the dwarf and life dwarfed. Many of the species are returned in the pitch of the questioner, low, well-modulated "central" voices hurried away to her work and \$4.50 a lands. may prove catching in all the homes and offices of Chicago.

largement of areas under a uniform was taken to an asylum and the two cessors. tariff has been a notable movement of old people will be cared for at public the last century the world over.

ed a suicide antidote that seems to be ever designed, wept when "her famworth watching. The man who wanted ly" was taken away, saying she wantto die believed that the world would be ed the dwarf in the house on Christwell rid of him. He remarked that he mas. Then she went back to the reswould end his troubles, and leaped into taurant. When you get dissatisfied, the bay. A sailor flung a metal life- and blue, and discouraged, think of preserver at the struggling man and all Julia Prindiville, and remember that but scalped him. The life-saving crew she never lost hope or courage for a tore off his clothing and some cuticle | single instant. in their haste. They doped him, rolled, pounded, pinched and pummeled him. They worked his arms and hammered the soles of his feet. They pulled out his tongue to induce respiration, and when he gasped they took him to a hospital. Later he was arrested, roasted to a turn by a Judge, fined \$10 and costs, and just as he was leaving the courtroom to work out the fine he was bitten by a dog. He has faithfully promused to live forever, if Nature will permit, and you couldn't hire that man to even think of sulcide now. Of course, it is a cure that would only work in certain cases, but it seems to be a powerful restorer when rightly applied. State Treasurer Grimes of Kansas European official circles where caste causing electricity to circulate through ctally, will resent such a state of affairs quired to mature one crop. In their capitol. Senators, in their view, aristocrats. Senators, it is said, defend this drawing of social lines by saying that a Senator cannot deal with another's private secretary, but would want to deal with the Senator himself. Very well. But that is no reason why the secretary should be held to hold a lower rank. He is an American citizen and presumably a gentleman. If he meets a Senator he is certainly entitled. to an introduction as one gentleman is introduced to another. The American people do not like subbery in the official circles of their servants. These servants are sufficiently obsequious to the people when they want office. They ground, should not put on airs when they go to Washington. Prof. Albion W. Small, of the University of Chicago, in talking to university students thus pays his respects to the idle rich: "A burglar is a gentleman beside the man who lives off of pure simple interest when he could just as well work." Prof. Small qualifies this strong assertion with an explanation that he means by "pure" interest inherited wealth, as, for instance, that which is placed in a bank while the owner does nothing to better his own condition or that of his neighbor. This is in contradistinction to the calls." "ordinary" interest which is placed to good use by the accumulators. The dertaker, ma'am." Professor goes on to show that the latter is a substitution for insurance in him in."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. old age. It is severe to say that the social parasite who spends upon him-

with a dark lantern and jimmy. Doubtless the Professor does not mean to be taken literally, but there is a modicum of justice in what he says. Of course, the idle rich are not offending against the laws of their country and are not amenable to any form of punishment. Nevertheless, it is true enough that they are a predatory class, living upon the fruits of the toll of others. Justice to the rich compels the assertion, however, that the absolutely idle among

we may look for another volume or two have innumerable examples of inherited riches, as well as those acquired. being used in various forms of altruistic effort. Nor is it right to overlook tions in the higher civilization. Her the truism that even the prodigal and press has started a crusade against tip- self-indulgent rich are of some benefit to society by keeping money in circulation and indirectly supporting many crime to pass off Confederate money on toilers and wage-earners. With due rea sucker. Of course not; it is a gen- spect for Prof. Small's opinion, the average critic will hold a less extreme view of the case. Society is less harm-

A New York lady was much flattered ed by the idle parasite than is that misuse of inherited wealth.

If you should ask a Chicago man or glowing ball and was turning on its to have invented a running mate for hard duty. It was taking her young tion.

father's mind was also gone, and there Gunnar Anderson. a Scandinavian

week. She didn't complain. She had The resistance of cedar wood to de-

expense. And the girl, who deserves a monument and a Victoria Cross and In San Francisco they have discover- all the mementoes of Victory that were



France has now the deepest well in the world. It is 3,609 feet and the temperature at the bottom is 117 degrees. The largest artesian well in the world is fourteen inches in diameter and 684 feet deep. It is at Cerritos, in California.

E is the most common letter. In one thousand letters E occurs 137 times in English, 184 times in French, 145 in Spanish, 178 in German.

In three hundred years the average length of human life has been doubled. In the sixteenth century it was between eighteen and twenty years; at the close of the eighteenth century it was a little over thirty years, and to-day it is over forty years.

The internal heat of the earth is a survival of the time when it was a

woman to show you the bravest per- axis with a velocity four times as son in that great city it is likely they great as at present. It was slowed would pilot you to a little restaurant down principally by the action of the and point to a girl behind the counter. tides, internal and external, these being The man who started that story seems She had a duty to perform. It was a one of the results of the moon's attraclife away. It was making little wrin- The rotation of the moon in such a

kles and marks of care, but Julia Prin- way that it shows to us always the diville tried not to think of these same face was shown to be the consetisers He advertised that he would things, and kept on doing the best she quence of the tides in the molten moon sall on a certain date. Those who didn't could. There was a family to support due to the attraction of the earth. The believe in advertising failed to get tick- on her \$4.50 a week, and it doesn't earth has not surrendered itself to the ets and were left out in the wet with- seem that in all the haunts of sorroy. tides caused by the moon because they out umbrellas or bathing suits. As there could be another such pilitiful are relatively so feeble. It will, howmost of them could not swim they took family. The mother was feeble of ever, without doubt, ultimately present to the trees and became monkeys. The body and mind, a human cipher. The always the same face to the moon.

was a dwarf child, 15 years old, who botanist, makes a specialty of the Cultivation of the speaking voice has stopped growing at the age of 3, and study of plant growth inside the Arctic a practical advocate in the manager of who was deaf and dumb, and was kept circle. The total number of flowering office must henceforth pass a voice test, that ever came to you seem insignifi- 286 in Greenland, and the rest mostly strapped her in a chair. Then she the same as in larger forms in southern

no confidants. The other girls called cay has long been famous, and cedar her stingy because she never spent a fence-posts often last for generations. The new Australian tariff, which penny or went to a place of amuse- A remarkable instance of the indewent into operation at 4 o'clock, Vic- ment. "I can't do it," was her only structibility of cedar has been noted in toria time," on Oct. 8, provides uniform replyto invitations. She might have the State of Washington, where a forrates in all the constituent states of the married, but she drove young men est of hemlocks, near Acme, has grown new federation, and free trade among away. She gave up everything that up over an ancient buried forest of cethe states themselves. Formerly each made joy for other girls and carried dars. The trunks of cedar, although colony had a tariff of its own, against her cross like a true martyr for six lying in a moist soil, have been almost the other colonies as well as against years. It might have gone on till she perfectly preserved for at least 150 foreign countries, just as our States did died from pain, work and worry, had years, the length of time that the rings under the Confederation, before the not an officer discovered what the girl of growth show the hemlocks to have adoption of the Constitution. The en- had labored to conceal. The dwarf been growing above their fallen prede-

> In pointing out ways to increase American trade in China our consul at Niuca wang, Mr. Miller, calls attention to some interesting peculiarities of the Chinese people. It is one of their traits, he says, to handle the things they use very carefully, and for this reason they make cheap and poorly made articles last much longer than do other people. They make things in what seems to us a flimsy way, and are very economical. Large quantities of old scrap iron are imported into China to be worked over

absent. The evidence is just sufficient to justify the suspicion that a small proportion of criminals are criminals because of their physical construction. and it is certainly the duty of every anatomist to disover how such individuals may be recognized. As yet all the criminal marks we know of can only be stated in relative terms of the class and have, unfortunately, no application to the individual." ABOUT MISDIRECTED LETTERS.

Surprisingly Large Number in the Postoffice at Cincinnati.

At the request of the Postmasters' Association of the United States, Postmaster E. R. Monfort, of Cincinnati. has prepared a paper on the subject of

"Misdirected Mail." It has been ordered printed, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, and is to be sent to all places her hands to her pretty mouth, not permit us to know our neighbors." the postoffices of the country as the hands to her pretty mouth. He lifts his hat and Griselda, giving opening move in arousing the people generally on this matter. Capt. Monfort says in part: "In March, 1901, I found by the re-

year. This appalling fact led me to

provement of the service. I found that a higher bank, and once more sends out after?" the newspapers were ready and willing her voice upon the world: that passed through this office, and fly-an admirable orange grouse-and he and feels herself at last at home. asked him if my letter, which set forth

twenty knots an hour. the conditions fully, could not be read to the pupils in the public schools, so upon Griselda, have seemed to grow to "Dear me, miss, and so you have re-as to awaken a disposition to exercise her, and now, as he draws nearer, she turned," says she. "Dear! but master moderate education and from profes- to restore the carriage to its legitimate sional and business men and women, and that mistakes were largely due to

carelessness. Dr. Boone responded promptly and effectively. He called his 900 teachers together and read them the letter and instructed them to give fifteen minutes' time each week to special instruction on the question of addressing mail. It is too early to wanted me? I hope you had not to call give the results of this teaching, but often? we have no doubt it will be far-reaching and show a decided improvement in this location. If these instructions could be given in all the schools of the country and the children impressed with the importance of special care. this process of education would bring sart? marvelous results to the country."

TEA AT \$50 A POUND.

That Is What Some Epicures Pay for the Leaves.

Washington is a good tea market. Dealers in the fragrant leaves aver that that, do you?" no statistics are at hand indicating the extent of tea consumption in the district, but they say the fact is apparent that Washingtonians drink tea. Not drink the best-that is, what passes for a egg's full o' mate,' " replies she, dethe best on the market—tea that is murely, evidently quoting somebody, and worth from 80 cents to \$1.25 a pound. with a glance so "full o' tricks" on her attention is concentrated. He is so bent according to the Washington Star,"that some tea sells for \$50 a pound. I think asked and the price paid for a peculiar my 'tricks,' I don't believe I've one.' variety that comes from Ceylon. There are other varieties of Ceylon tea which sell at \$40, \$25, \$15 and \$10 a pound. and some of the commonest grades of matter of twenty miles or so; and I spend teas drunk in the cities come from that far east island. It is the opinion of tea dealers that the maximum price which | selda; "or I suppose we should both be | hand can legitimately be asked for tea is \$4 a pound. The prices that I previously looks round her. quoted are fancy prices and are will. further to go?" ingly paid by rich people with whom the gratification of appetite outweighs gold. The first pickings from the tea bush are the choice leaves. They are long and full of the essence that epicures in tea demand, and they have a flavor absent in later leaves. There is head. no difference in the curing processes, so it is only because the leaves are hear everything," she says. themselves the select few that the price is so high. The picking is done from the youngest plants and before maturity. The astringent flavor noticedescribe, but there are not many persons who pay \$50 a pound for tea."



| "Oh, no. No, indeed," softly. "You CHAPTER III .- (Continued.) Standing upon a mound near her, she must not think that. Uncle Gregory does

be too highly commended, cries "Hi!" to him a rather solemn little salute, turns him, at the top of her fresh young voice. away from him. A second later, however, Whether the breeze has played traitor, she finds him again beside her. or whether the bending figure is of so "It-there is all the appearance of com-gross material as to be deaf to this bril-ing rain in the sky," he says, gravely. ports made in the Cincinnati postoffice liant appeal, who can say. At all events, "Don't you think so? I fear we shall that there had been handled in the he never stirs or lifts himself from his have a perfect storm before long. I mailing division 943,385 and in the de- task, whatever it may be. Nothing thought I'd tell you, so that you might livery division 533,675, making a total daunted, Griselda returns to the attack. get as much good out of these woods as "Hi!" cries she again, with a sharper, possible before-the deluge. This week, of 1,476,060 misdirected letters in one freer intonation. And still nothing comes now, might be fine, but I should not an-

of it. The bending figure refuses to swer for the next; and, indeed, if you will examine into methods and ascertain straighten his back, and things remain as permit me to advise you, I should recomcause for this condition and to seek a before. It is really too bad. Getting mend you to take a walk to-morrow. Who remedy which might result in an im-

Who, indeed? "Hi, my good man!" This does it. As It seems the soundest reasoning. So to exercise more care. But this remedy himself, looks vacantly round him-at ev- and, a turn in the path hiding him at last seemed inadequate. I addressed a letter ery point but the right one first, and at from view, takes to her heels, and hardto Dr. R. G. Boone, superintendent of last sees Griselda. The effect produced is | ly draws breath until, having found the the public schools, and informed him not only instantaneous but marvelous. of the number of misdirected letters Down goes his rod, his cast, his choicest den at its lowest end, she enters by it a joy to me-rather a grief, a weary

comes steaming toward her at about On the hall doorsteps, as if lying in wait for her, stands Mrs. Grunch, the His eyes, ever since they first lighted housekeeper.

more care in addressing letters. I ad- too sees and recognizes him. The knowl- will be main glad to hear of it. He was vised him that mistakes were not con- edge thus gained so surprises her that that upset by your absence that we fined to ignorant people, but that a she very nearly falls off her high bank, daren't so much as approach him." large proportion of letters which failed and then grows very charmingly rosy, selda's blood grows cold. "But now he'll of delivery were from families having a and as charmingly confused. It is none be sure to tell you himself how glad he is other than the young man who had helped to see you back safe and sound." CHAPTER V.

"It is really you?" cries he, with unaf-

comes to a heavy curtain, once handsome, and as though it is a little unfair to now moth-eaten and dingy, and pushing it aside, reveals a long flagged passage. "So it is," says he, smiling gayly, "You with a high, narrow door at the extreme end.

Stooping as she comes to it, she peers "Very often," smiling, too, and jumping through the keyhole, and finding it empdown off her pedestal. "I thought I ty, tries, with a cautious, quiet grasp, should never make you hear. Do you the handle of the door to find the latter know the road to Greycourt? I don't." locked. Still very cautiously she slips her "I do. It is a tedious way, and complicated. But if you will permit me to go hand into her pocket, draws out a key. with you and show it to you, Miss Dy- well oiled, and inserting it in the keyhole, softly opens the door. A grim smile overspreads her face as

quite too much trouble, and how do you she looks toward the further end of the and wedding him to my elder n room. There, on his knees beside a cab- Vera.' know my name?" asks she, with a shy net, kneels Mr. Dysart. It is open, and "I asked somebody in the village," con- Mr. Dysart, in his worn and shabby old fesses he, honestly, "and he told me you coat, is kneeling before the secret opening, gloating openly upon its contents. were Mr. Dysart's niece. You don't mind Piles upon piles of yellow sovereigns are so built one on the top of the other that "No. I, too, heard of you," she says,

they reach from one narrow resting place "but then I didn't take for granted everyto the other above, and so on. Dull, heavy gold that scarcely glitters, save in the

Yet it is not so much on the money as

at once, as it were, on hearing this que tion, the old man quails before her like i beaten hound. The life goes out of his he seems to shrink into himself, a out his hands as though to ward off

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fatal blow. Anythin, but that," "Not that. and other mutters, feebly,

"Well, don't drive me to it," sulkily. or a

"Remember, it was for him I did cries he, sharply. "After all my lo estion care, my secrecy, to have it now laid To tre to him! I tell you"-his fingers work convulsively-"rather than that he sh drying n know, it seems to me that it would The th sweet and simple thing to murder who would betray me." tem (

"I'm not going to betray you," strength she. "And as for saying 'twas for his

you did it, why-"" "For him. For his sake only." "Partly, I think," says she, dryly,

"Entirely; altogether. What other cr ure had I to love me-to love? nother, as you know, hated my when she died I was glad," says crushing his fingers together.

"Yet the deed was scarcely f done for him," says Grunch Hood her ground. "That old aunt of his mother's sister-put want out of the

omise: ion for him." mise. "I knew nothing of her desire t im her heir-then.' yat

"You know it now, anyway." with a nasty sneer. "And it is n late to mend-to find by accid paper you have just locked up.

'I have thought of it," says lowered brow and eyes bent ground, "dreamed of it; and dreaming has but convinced

things had better stay as they Into what better hands could fallen? Who would have hush all like me? You know the trouble, the sleepless days and night have devoted to the management the flesh, a curse!" The word com

between his lips with a little hissin sound. "But it is all for him, for him he says, in a dying tone.

With restless, feeble steps he begins h pace the room. "He believes in me. He trusts me

alone-now! But if ever he were to ! the truth he would spurn me from I swear to you"-he turns and fixes burning eyes on hers-"I'd strangle with these hands," holding them ou fore her, trembling with passion,

strong and lithe, "before the words i Mrs. Grunch, as Griselda left her, turnpass your lips.' ed aside, and with darkened brow made "I'm not going to play traitor. told you that," says she, frowning.

for the library, Mr. Dysart's usual abidhad a chance before this if I wishe ing place. Not finding him here, she hurries onward down the hall, until she it; and I'm not going to help his chi Her brow gro whatever happens." black and her eyes lighten. "May curs follow him wherever he be, even thr the gates of death!"

"Amen," says Dysart, carelessly. The in a different tone: "Seaton is me to-morrow."

"You have a design," says she, fix her sharp eyes on him with a sear regard. "True; and I think well of ment

it to you." says Dysart, slowly. long and careful thought I have on abandoning more ambitious sel

(To be continued.)

DOROTHY DREW.

Anecdotes of the Late Mr. Gladstone Little Grandd ughter.

Dorothy Drew, Gladstone's fan grandchild, whose loving compan eyes of the wretched miser bending over ship added so much to the happine of his later years, is the subject of very interesting sketch in the You her fourth year her political views h become decidedly radical; to her mi the House of Lords was a most repr hensible institution, and the House shot, and a sharp, horrid ery, that is When the House of Lords was spoke "Rather close to you. My sister lives has grown deadly white, great drops of House," she would retort: "You met the House of Commons!" She visite the latter during her third year, an for a time thought herself in churd The frequent rising and sitting of th members soon und ceived her, how ever, and from these movements an the oratorical gesticulations of speakers, she fancied herself in a gyn nasium--an impression derived from previous visit to such a place. some time after this, the Commons wa

position. CHAPTER IV.

fected delight, coloring warmly. "It is you, too," replies she, reflectively, throw all the personalities at her.

"Oh, no. No, indeed. It is giving you glance at him from under her long lashes.

thing that was told me.' "What did you hear of me?" that Washingtonians drink tea. Not only do they drink much of it, but they from Lunnon town, an' as full o' tricks as

ELECTRICITY HASTENS CROPS. New Jersey Truck Farmer Taos Trol-

ley Wire for Benefit of Garden. The Bordentown (N. J.) Trolley Company is suing one Michaelis Quentesky, a Bohemian truck farmer at New Egypt, for the larceny of its electric current. The circumstances of the theft are so peculiar and interesting and seem to point to results so important as to raise it from a petty crime into a great discovery-provided, of course, the facts are as stated.

Measurements at the power house of the trolley company showed that there can be detected at a glance by an exwas a loss of current somewhere along pert alienist. It is now claimed that the line which could not be accounted criminals may likewise be picked out has made a study of Washington life. for. This loss had continued for some of a crowd by the distinguishing marks especially as to official circles, and he time. Experts were set to work and upon their ears. A new investigator in finds some undemocratic ways that the after much search, discovered that a this field of work, Arthur Kelth, predemocratic people of this country will farmer had ingeniously tapped the sents some interesting facts regarding not take to kindly. Mr. Grimes says wire conveying the current from the the significance of the variation of hua United States Senator does not dare power house and was utilizing it to man ears. Mr. Keith, in the first place, to introduce his private secretary to stimulate the growth of vegetables. points out how seldom the ear is deanother Senator. That would be to pre- There was a network of wires on scribed in literatture as compared with sume too much on Senatorial dignity. his truck patch, 300 by 200 feet, on the space devoted to other features. No matter how bright and cultured the which his radish crop was grown. He He roughly divides the extremes of ear secretary may be, no matter if he is the bad by this means electrified the ground types into two classes, the small, com-Senator's superior mentally, he must in some way and claims that since pact ear and the large, broad ear that be made to understand that he is an in- stringing his wires he finds that radish- often stands out from the head like ferior. Mr. Grimes discovered this fact es, which previously needed six weeks "wind sails from the portholes of a when Senator Burton offered him a to come to maturity, could be brought steamer." The compact ear he calls place as his private secretary. Such a to the marketable condition in fourteen the "orang type," and the broader ear state of affairs might be expected in days. This, if true, means that by the "chimpanzee type." According to holds sway, but it is out of place in a the ground three crops may be raised novelists, supposedly an indication of republic. The people of the West, espe- and gathered in the time hitherto re- high birth, is nearest the orang type, This is of first importance, says the five have ears of this type, which cer-

are the paid servants of the people, not New York Times, and if established by tainly lends some support to the popuinvestigation it is a discovery which lar supposition. On the other hand, of should increase the value of land and five leading lady singers only one reduce the cost of food vegetables. As shows this type of ear." As the broad a discovery it would be worth many type figures very little in fiction there fold the value of all the current of the Bordentown Trolley Company.

'Haf' a Mo, Birdie!"

The guns were popping away among keeper, with a very light bag, was to find the ratio of prevalence of these shadowing a young blood who blazed contrasted ear types Mr. Keith discovaway at everything but hit nothing. Presently the latter aimed his gun at a pheasant that was running along the viduals, criminals show a departure

"Hoots, mon." interposed the game keeper in horror. "Ye must na shoot mean? It means, I take it, that the th' bird a-runnin'!"

waiting for the beggar to stop."-Lon- manifested the 'orang type' of ear and don Answers.

A Congenial Caller.

ma'am.'

The Widow-"Does he look like caller, Marie ?"

The Maid-"Yes, ma'am."

The Maid-"But this is the young un-

"Oh, that's very different. Show

A brakeman greatly admired a pretty self and his pleasures the interest of girl who passed him on the street. "She inherited wealth is in a lower scale can play with my watch all right," the than a burglar who preys upon society brakeman said.

into cheap, useful articles in the small blacksmith shops scattered throughout the country. The intense love of the Chinese for pictures and artistic ornaments causes them to buy cheap articles of that kind, such as in our country can only be distributed gratis for advertising purposes.

ARE KNOWN BY THEIR EARS. Criminals May Be Detected by the

Shape of Their Aural Organs. It is well known that lunatics are

distinguished by the peculiar development of their ears. "The insane ear

his classification the "shell-like ear" of and he notes that "of eight peeresses seems to be no popular conclusion regarding its significance, so Mr. Keith's investigation has a marked element of

novelty. In examining the criminal, the insane the pheasants, and a Scottish game- as well as the normal classes, in order ered:

> "That, taken as a class, not as indifrom the same in their physical constitution. But what does this really

criminal class is recruited in undue "No, man, I don't intend to. I'm proportion from the group of men who the women who possess the 'chimpanzee type.' A larger proportion of indi

viduals of these two classes is predis-The Maid-"There is a gentleman at posed toward crime than those with opthe door who wishes to see you posite types. But clearly the presence of the orang type ear in any individual is of itself no evidence of this preals-

position." Mr. Keith, however, not only studied ; The Widow-"But, Marie, you know the variation in the orang and chim-I'm in full mourning and can't receive panzee types, but in that type of ear which possesses an ear tip or pointed effect on the outer edge, as well as a

weak inner convolution, and he says of the studies: "All that can be deduced from the

resent investigation is that a slightly creater promortion of the people who have ear tips and retrograde helices hose in which these two features are , could an automobile.

He Lacked Appreciation.

She was young and nicely dressed and fairly pretty. The car was full when she entered it, and most of the sitters were women. The girl looked up and down the long lines of raglans and flaring hats, and then planted herself directly in front of a youngish man who sat near the stove. She stared down at him in a superbly scornful he. manner, but he was an old bird and not know that those pictures of your an- the heart of everything," says she, slow evidently didn't mind.

turn melted into a look of pained surprise. But the youngish man stood it all in a thoroughly hardened manner. The look of surprise became a look at the very trifling charge of half a of pity, and presently the girl stooped a crown. little and remarked: "I'm afraid you don't know who I am."

to answer: "Your fear is well grounded. May I ask who you are?"

The girl stiffened with conscious pride. "I am one of this season's buds!" she himself for the wear and tear of his car-

said with a superb air of superiority. But even then she didn't get the seat .-- Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Forgot Her Prayers.

A 4-year-old girl was spending a night away from home. At bedtime she kneeled at her hostess' knee to say her prayers, expecting the usual music had rushed as a chorus to her a one you are to worrit! Twenty prompting. Finding Mrs. B. unable to words. help her out, she continued thus: with a lady that don't know any."

It is easy for women to be good. After a woman has had children, the only temptation she meets is one to borrow money from their banks.

Some men with small incomes are so foolish when in love that they can no saxiously, taking the slim little hand and rive themselves over 25 crime than more afford having a girl than they

"It would surprise you," said a dealer, own account that he laughs in spite of on the perusal of it that he hears neither the turn of the key in the lock nor the himself.

"Well," says he, "I'm not from 'Lun- woman's entrance. And now, as a mallnon town,' certainly, and I hope I'm not clous chuckle breaks from her, it so star-It is not worth it, but that is the price a greater wretch than my fellows. As to tles him that he springs to his feet as if Commons the mainstay of the nation "If not from London, from where?" almost a shriek, escapes him. His face of in her presence as the "Uppe

just over the border of this county, a sweat stand out upon his brow. "Comforting yourself with a look at it. says she, with a malignant leer. As she most of my time with her.' speaks she points not at the gold, but at "It was a very good thing for my sister the paper he has tightly clutched in his and me that you came fishing," says Gri-

now either dead or dying." Here she "How did you come here, woman?" de "Have we very much mands he, in a shrill tone. He is trembling, and with nervous fingers presses

"About a mile." the paper into the secret recess in the cab-"I wish it was less," nervously. "I am inet and shuts to the oaken woodwork. afraid Vera will be frightened at my long "Why, through the door," retorts she, absence, and-and that my uncle will be sullenly. "How else? You should remember to lock it when engaged on work like angry "Perhaps he won't hear of it," says Mr. this,"

Peyton, hopefully. Griselda shakes her "I could have sworn I locked it," says

ead. "He looks just like a person who would ear everything," she says. "I've heard a good deal about him off fiend that you can follow me through and on. People will talk, you know, and bolted doors?" -he's eccentric, isn't he?' "Hush! Don't give way to foolish fan

"If you mean weak in mind you were cies. And after all, why need my comthe first leaves on these plants attain never further out in your life," says Gri- ing fluster you? Surely," with a mockselda, mournfully. "He is all mind, in ing air, "your occupation was an inno able in most teas is not in the leaves I my opinion. There isn't a weak spot in cent one; you were but refreshing your him. By the by, have you ever been to self with a glimpse of-" "Be silent, woman! Are you mad? Greycourt?

"No. I've often thought I should like cries he, lifting his arms like one in morto go on some Wednesday or other." tal fear. Some Wednesday! What Wednesday? "You're but a poor sort after all,"

a bia

And why Wednesday? Griselda is dis- says, contemptuously. tinetly puzzled, but hardly likes to ask a faith or trust of any sort. What' can the next moment Dorothy stood b "It's a quaint old house," she says, served you and yours long and faithful had served for sixty years. But "and might be lovely, I think, if the trees for forty years? Is it likely I'd betray

were cut away and some sunlight let into you now for his children?" it, and-a little furniture. It's empty, "Ay, he served you falsely once," says positively empty. Gregory Dysart, a savor of pleasure i "Surely you forget the galleries ?" says his tone.

"Is it indeed possible that you do "He took my best-my life, my soul

stors are absolutely priceless? Pure ly beating one withered hand upon the Then her scornful stare changed to Lelys and Knellers, Gainsboroughs and other. one of deep indignation, and this in Reynolds. Why, those galleries at Grey- have not forgotten; I shall not forget court, I've often heard my father say, are all. When first I saw them I felt as about the finest in England. Your uncle though, if power were given me, I could is good enough to open them to the pub- have blasted as they stood those insoleni lie every first Wednesday in the month hussies upstairs." Something out of the goodly past, sor

"Why!" cries Griselda, flushing so hot

boldly, preparing with a stout courage to defend a vile cause. "It is to improve the tastes of the multitude that he does

> pets, who shall say he has not common "Hoity toity! None of your airs with sense on his side?"

> me," says she, sternly. She advances a step nearer to him. "Remember, Dysart, sourt shone through the interstices of the that I can either make or mar you. trees on her left, and, with the knowl- and I only. edge that she had gained her home. "I would I were sure of that," says he, comes, too, the sound of running water, moodily. and the thought that all through her re- Sedley? He knew."

turn walk through the leafy woods that

"Please, God, 'scuse me; I can't re- abruptly, and looking full at her com- saw a way to forcing a sovereign out of member my prayers, and I am staying panion, who grows somewhat guilty in you!

r .- that is the river that flows beneath Greycoart. If I had only followed it I need not have given you all this trouble." is no trouble," says he, plainly,

5

"What," says she, slowly, regarding Yolding it as warmly as he dares, per-him closely; "not even that your son 2 ps more closely than he is quite aware, should know?" "I shall see you again ?"

"the place where grandad goes to d Gun his 'nastics," or, on occasions, ' place where grandad goes to do his le sons," Her visit to Queen Victoria was

nomentous episode in her young l ed: and from the article above mention we quote the narrative of her deligh ful experiences:

Dorothy relates how she went do the very long corridor to put on new white frock and her silk glo and how a grand servant all dresser red came to say that the Queen walting.

"Too poor for

ed by

Years

eagerly

"Though years have roll

when honor was still a word to wi

clung with all his might, renders this

coarse epithet, as applied to the pretty or

"But- Have you forgotten

"Pish! He's dead; let him rest. What

"The Indian man whom the Qu likes very much was at the doo you not even believe in me, who has the great Queen whom her gran othy thought nothing of the vast of the empire, or of the length of reign which all the world was (brating. It was nothing to her that kindly gray-haired lady before her mistress of one-quarter of the w

human race. To Dorothy she was just and woman like grandinamma, with white cap on her head; and Dot courtesled and kissed her, and told her name was "Dors e." that she Mr. Gladstone "grandpapa," that vague touch of decency belonging to the all had pet names at the castle. days when he was young and happy, and on and so on; and many interest names were revealed on both sid "The Queen put on her glass

phans committed to his care, insupportasked me to go to the other side room, so that she could see me You hardly remember, perhaps, that Dorothy explains, "and then she you are speaking of my nieces," he says little jewel-case and said: "This 1007

> "I opened it and saw a darling brooch, with a diamond V and mond R and a turquoise I, and a rown at the top made of red -I courtesied and kissed her ho said: "Thank you very much ooked very nice and kind, and ier very much."

Then the Queen kis ed the litt tante again, and Dorothy and he er returned to town.

Kipling, who is numbered and celebrities who have sought Do acquaintance, tells an amusing si their meeting. They had been a grounds surrounding Hawarden some time together, when Doroth

mother appeared, saying: "Now, Dorothy, I hope you have been wearying Mr. Kipling."

"Oh, no; not a bit," was the unconventional reply. "Mr. Kip has been wearying me!"

She pauses, pleased with her work. All

and more, and no sign of him, and I ash "Ah! now I know!" cries she, stopping you was he the one to remain quiet, if he appearance. "That noise of running wat-"True, true," says Dysart,

catching at this suggestion. "And yet | would give much to know that he was in the grave. "Ay, and I in mine! I know you,"

"Oh, not good-by, I hope," returns he,

She holds out to him her hand. "Good- says she, with an evil look. "You fear

"I fear nothing," says he, coldly,

it, of course. And if he chooses to repay At this moment the chimneys of Grey-

a color that the tears grow within her He looked astouished, but managed eyes. "Oh, you can't mean that." Well, why not?" says the young man.