#### Eugene Weekly Guard.

CAMPBELL BROS., Proprietors. EUGENE .....OREGON.

"Senatorial courtesy" is literally "knocked out."

An honest man may be the noblest work of God, but the self-made man is rather inclined to doubt it.

A university student spoke of himself as the chiropodist of his class because he was so often at the foot.

tells the truth about Paris. If so the volume should be thoroughly fumigated. A Boston man 35 years of age who

says he married her for her money. Only his candor is surprising. It may be true, as Mr. Carnegie says, that there is little success where there

is little laughter. But isn't the laughter the effect rather than the cause? If you see an advertisement asking

terfelt money. Reginald Vanderbilt has just come into his \$7,500,000 and is feeling as drops right into a \$10 job the minute

Some Canadians are claiming that as in other matters. their interests are being sacrificed by England in an effort to be deferential to the United states. This shows how

he steps out of college.

King Menelik of Abyssinia wants to visit the St. Louis exposition. Come on, King. We're getting so used to entertaining royalty that we'll know how to give you the time of your life. And the bonds between this country and Abyssinia need strengthening anyway.

Nobody down in this direction believes Canada could clean out the United States in six months. It would take at least four years to argue the southern part of the country to a standstill, and there are persons still alive who once thought a job of that kind could be done in three months.

A magazine writer complains that the human senses are grossly inadequate and illustrates the case with the re mark that "the ear hears little of what is going on around us. By means of a microphone the tread of a fly sounds like the tramp of cavalry." It would not enhance the enjoyment of a sum mer morning nap to add a microphone ear to a fly's present numerous advan-

In spite of war abroad and taxes at home, Great Britain found something to be thankful for fast year. A London means that the mother country has discovered green corn, and will henceforth use it "for decorative purposes"

There has grown up a class of welleducated, independent, self-reliant been forgotten. Some day it is possiyoung women, some from the colleges, who seem to be content as they are and to feel no call to marriage. They they deserve, and that day can not are content with their own lines. Celibacy and self-development seem to be their creed. It strikes us that the widening education of women may have some tendency-we wish to avoid overstatement-not to unfit educated women for marriage, but to make some of them undesirous of marriage. We will not say that they are harder to please or more conscious of their superiority. They have a life that suits them, but it is a narrower life, after all, than that of the married woman whose lot some of them pity.

It has been said the cartoon is to art what slang is to language. In a sense this is true, for both are forcible in expression, both the product of the American tendency to express ideas graphically, picturesquely and in the briefest possible terms. So it is not necessary that the cartoon be tabooed, but rather that those which tend to demoralize be discouraged, and those be recognized which express truth in a clear, concise manner. Francis J. Zeigler writes of the cartoon as a "graphic editorial," and the term seems aptly applied, for it has long since become a recognized feature of journal ism-one by which the prominent movements of public men, and national and international issues are presented to the intelligent observer in such a manner that he may perceive what is the attitude of men and affairs without the tedious process of much reading. The artists who supply the daily papers with this class of work are the most versatile of men, and yet nothing can be less enduring than their work. It is the flower of a day, published by the events of a day and useless to-morrow, because the events. the combinations, have changed that produced it.

There is considerable nonsense paraded as scientific discovery. A university professor after considerable experiment in his laboratory, "discovers' that certain cultures submitted to certain experiments have certain effects. Whereupon, he announces that he has discovered the secret of life, has found its cause and mainspring, and preceeds to build upon the results of his experiments an elaborate scientific theory. By and by some one "discovers" that the theory does not comport with the facts in the case, and the theory tumbles down like a house of cards. Laboratory experiments give a hint of the secret of life, but they do not go far enough. The culture experiment is all right in a glass tube, but when juices of the body and living tissue, the whole experiment turns out differently. York Press.

we call life cannot be resolved by a tube. Science has got no nearer than the Bible statement that God made man and breathed into him the breath IT IS NO LONGER DIFFICULT TO

One of the questions now engaging the attention of practical educators is the establishment of free high schools for rural pupils. Such schools exist in all cities and towns of any size, but it has only been in recent years that they have begun to be established in rural communities. Until they shall be generally established our free school system will be defective. Several of the Yvette Guilbert says her new book eloped with a woman who is past 70 the transportation of pupils at public standard risk. expense. The plan of transporting rural school children at public expense is pany. Now firemen, harbor pilots, pobeat the races without a failure, don't tried, on hygienic and educational in the life-saving service, bartenderssend it. You will be told to use coun- grounds. It is said to lead to better all those who lead the strenuous life work by pupils and good social influfine and as free as the young man who school system for rural communities seems to have shown that the principle of concentration can be applied with as good results in educational

into the schoolrooms to teach are work-

school teacher. This woman who taught in one schoolroom for 50 years agreement into which he enters prois Ellen M. Bruce, of Oswego, N. Y. She was 24 when on an October day she entered the schoolroom and faced 90 boys and girls. She is 74 now. Like The boy who asked permission to pass Bruce," and his children speak of her to-day as "Our Miss Bruce." You see ing the policy at the risk rate of a certhey care very much for this fine old lady who has worn herself out for the good of mankind. She might have mar- things have changed as radically as needed her, that another would not un- ity. The medical examination is as sederstand their ways, so she forgets vere as ever, and to obtain a regular herself and gave up the future that policy a man must pass this examinamakes happiness for most women, and tion, but a physical condition which making good men out of mischlevous possible for a man to obtain insurboys, and grand women out of awk. ance now merely means that he must ward girls. Here is what she says: secure a substandard policy. He can have taught more than 3,000 boys and pay liberally for the extra risk the periodical, soberly noting that "the girls, and most of them have become company is taking. Of course there is malze plant from America" has long good men and women. I have never a limit to this possibility. Men over been grown in English gardens for seen a child who was not worth ef. 60 years of age are seldom insured unfort on the part of the teacher. I had "for eating in the green state the cobs faith in my first class, and it is un- thing is considered a "gilt-edged risk." now find a growing demand at the dimmed to-day, as I look at the faces Men in the most advanced stages of large hotels in the West End." This of the pupils of a later generation." Miss Bruce is to retire at once, the be definitely determined as short, are, little old school is to be abolished, and of course, debarred from insurance. a special pension will provide comafter the American style-cob in hand. forts for the teacher in her few remaining years. It is good to know that her merit and great work have not ble that teachers will everywhere receive the financial recognition that

Where the Trouble Was.

come too soon.

Modern children, whose education is n the hands of "advanced" experimentalists, are the victims of every kindergarten fad and new-fangled method that pedagogy can devise. A boy who had been the patient of some school teacher's nonsense was brought by his mother to consult an oculist. The physician, says a New York paper, went about in the usual way to discover defects of vision.

first word was "hat."

"Now read this word," said the doc-

"Hhhuh-ah-tuhhh," gurgled the boy. "Then try this," said the doctor, duting to "big."

attempt. "Madam," said the physician, "there

to do with the vision. The vocal or gans seem to be affected." "Oh, no," answered the mother, "he pronounced those words correctly!"

"Pronounced them correctly?" "Yes; that was all right. That is the phonetic method he is taught in school. He used to speak and see as other people do before he began to learn this

method." "Madam," said the doctor, gravely. "send him to a good school or take him out of school and put him to reading good books in clear type. Then there'll be nothing the matter with his sight of consequently he had no fresh linen to his education, and he won't talk like a put on. bullfrog."-Youth's Companion.

How He Gained a Meal.

"Will you have some clam chowder. Mr. Hallroom?" asked the landlady in a tone that made the invitation sound like a warning. But Mr. Hallroom was

brave with hunger. me of a capital story. You know I went at the door and ask a perfect stranger fishing the other day on one of the they have claim chowder for lunch, you know, and they use clams for balt, too. he had an illuminating idea. ter with Miss Typewriter, are you ill? But about the fishing trip. You see, it's hard to tell the difference between the howder and the balt, but I found out a sure way. I just put it on the book. and if the fish bit it was balt and if they didn't it was chowder, and I ate Will somebody open the door for Miss Simpkins? I've noticed she hasn't been looking well lately. As nothe culture comes in contact with the body else seems to be hungry. Dunem, I'll just finish this chowder."-New

GET A POLICY.

Few Persons Are Now Excluded from the Benefits of the Life Companies-Deep Water Divers Follow the Only Avocation that Is Positively Barred.

There is a saving current in life insurance circles to the effect that nothing but an autopsy makes a man ineligible for life insurance to-day. Only States are moving on this line with a few years ago the list of the ineligidifferent degrees of success, though all ble was a long one and a host of occuare making progress. Some have estab- pations shut men out from insurance, hshed union high schools, which are while hereditary disease or symptoms maintained jointly by neighboring rural of serious chronic ailment were insurdistricts, often with transportation of mountable bars. Now, there is just pupils at cost. Other States in which one profession to whose followers an the township is the unit for taxation insurance policy is inevitably denied, and school purposes have adopted laws even by the most liberal companies. permitting townships to establish high The submarine diver must go uninschools at convenient central locations, sured. He enjoys the rather depress-In some cases townships have establing distinction of belonging to the only lished a central graded school, includ. Profession which is considered too hazing a high school, with provision for ardous for even the most elastic "sub-Before 1896 he had plenty of com-

highly commended where it has been licemen, engineers, glassblowers, men schoolhouses, better attendance, longer and court an untimely end, are taken, school years, fewer teachers, better figuratively speaking, to the bosom of the insurance companies. Naturally ences. The central graded and high the terms of their policies differ as the problematical danger of their occupations varies. In several of the larger companies the electrical lineman is considered the biggest risk for whom a policy is written, but if he is willing to agree to the company's terms he can get his insurance. The young men and women who go

The scale upon which these terms utterly impossible it is to please every- ing. in most instances, because of a are adjusted differs in the various commission, not because a salary day panies. The company which was the comes once in a while. The fire and first to adopt the substandard policy, energy and devotion of their lives are and is now the most far-reaching in used to help children to become real the carrying out of that policy, adjusts men and women. It is effort that the extra risk penalty by means of a wears and tortures at times, and yet lien on the policy. The man insured ou seldom hear of a discouraged pays no larger premium than he would under ordinary circumstances, but the vides that if he dies within a year the amount of his policy is cut down by the amount which represents the extra risk in his case. If he lives two years, nearly all school teachers, she had her less is subtracted. When he has, so to bit of romance, but she never married. speak, outlived the amount of the lien, his disability is wiped out and he has the water 50 years ago called her "Miss his full policy at regular rates. Other companies arrange the matter by writtain considerable advance in years.

In the matter of physical disability ried, but she felt that the children in the matter of professional disabilstuck to the books and to the job of five years ago would have made it im-"I have been happy in my work. I get his insurance if he is willing to less conditions are exceptional and the chronic disease, whose lease of life can But serious chronic disease in its ear-

Her stages does not mean rejection. The insurance companies studied sin tistics in regard to disease and mor tality until they satisfied themselve that they were turning away good money on an illogical assumption. They found that a man may have weak lungs or kidney trouble or a trouble some heart at 25 and die of mumps or measles at 90. Statistics for a certain number of years showed that the number of deaths among the rejected was not so large in proportion as the number among the accepted.-New York Sun.

### DEVISED HIS OWN CUFFS.

How a Resourceful Man Made Good

the Absence of Linen. One isn't surprised when a woman shows a certain ingenuity in making He placed a chart before the boy. The things "do." That is part of femininity's work, to cover up defects, and coax a single article to do the work of five; but it is always something of a surprise when a man shows any ability in this direction. Of course, a few bachelors have learned to put on but-"Buh-lh-guhhh," was the sputtering tons by making holes in their coats and tying the fastenings on with pieces of fishing line, and others have cooked is some trouble here that has nothing the most amazing dishes in the most amazing ways when there was no woman around to do this work; but the average masculine is a helpless creature when there is a question of

makeshift. Sometimes necessity develops re sources little dreamed of, however, and that is what happened the other night when a certain young man had an engagement to go to the theater with his flancee, and found, when he went to make his toilette, that his trunk had not arrived at his new abiding placehe had moved that morning-and that

Luckily his shirt and collar had only been donned a few hours before, and would look all right with the business suit he was obliged to wear, but his cuffs would never do. The ink that he used in his work ornamented one, and the other wasn't immaculate by any means. The man groaned. He heard "Ah!" he said, genially, eyeing the a fellow-boarder whistling in the next fast-depleting tureen, "that reminds room, and wondered if he dare knock to lend him cuffs. The idea was presteamers that go to the Banks. Well, posterous! He dismissed it from his mind at once. Then his eyes fell on some Bristol board on the table, and

A minute later he was hard at work with seissors and a discarded cuff, cutting himself a pair of the latter from the drawing paper. He shaped them skillfully, made the button-holes, inserted the buttons, slipped them on, and, Eurekal no one would ever have known that he had not on wristbands fresh from the laundry. Certainly the young woman whom he escorted to the theater did not find out the ruse, for for fiction?" the "finish" of the Bristol board is not

The functions of that mysterious thing ALL MAY BE INSURED a second glance to the stiff, fresh arti-

next her. Nevertheless the man was glad when he got away from her Argus eyes, and now he's keeping the cuffs as a proof that he's as resourceful as any woman when it's necessary to be.-Baltimore

# ELEVEN MILLIONS IN GOLD.

Greatest Amount of Bullion Ever Car-

ried in a Single Vessel. "I notice that the newspapers have by one of the ocean liners as the greatman who has been with the navy for years to a reporter. "It is entirely from the mint in New Orleans to the treasury in Washington \$11,000,000, and it was brought in a steamer. "The government decided to trans-

port \$15,000,000 from New Orleans, It was first thought best to bring it by rail, but this was assuming a great risk. The cabinet discussed the matter carefully and it was finally decided that the safest way would be by wat-The members of the cabinet saw that there was a chance for a hold-up my friends in town have pestered me, if the money was brought by train.

first designated to carry the money, but to remind me that, though it is proverwas found that she would be inadequate to transport the whole amount, it is quite out of the common for so orso the wooden sailing steamer Yantic dinary looking a priest as myself to was pressed into service to help out. win a lady so beautiful and dis-We removed from the Swatara her tinguished as (they are pleased to say) magazines. The shells from the shell my wife is; and, further, that though room were removed, as were also the it has been whispered fine looking clersails from the sail room, so that all ical tutors have had the audacity to asavailable space was utilized for pack- pire to ladies of very high rank indeed, ing the coin. The only weapon of de their aspirations have usually been fense was a Gatling gun.

"The money was conveyed from the mint to the vessels in wagons. A squad that I should have lighted upon a rework. The two vessels were in tow wilds of Lancashire of all conceivable go to dinner at the house of Mr. Emand the trip from New Orleans to the Washington navy yard occupied a little more than four days. Considerable placently endure, I was the only creatwind was encountered off Hatteras. but otherwise the trip was without incident. The money was carried from the navy yard to the treasury by an

express company. The money was in boxes of \$2,000 ach and in bags. My recollection is that the money was in silver dollars, or the greater part of it, for, while unloading at the navy yard, one of the bags, rotten from being in storage so long, gave way and a large number of silver dollars were scattered about the wharf.

"The Swatara was a historic craft. John Surratt was brought back from Malta in the Swatara. The Prince of Wales, now King Edward, paid her a visit once when he was with the Amercan squadron at Villefranche in the Mediterranean. She was then the flag- at the nearest station on a branch railship. The prince, when he saw her, asked:

'Is this a yacht or a man-of-war?' 'The Swatara is now in 'rotten row' in the navy yard at San Francisco, with a curt "Noa," I was not disconwaiting to be surveyed. The \$11,000,-000 carried by the Swatara from New telligible direction from a station por-Orleans to Washington was the greatest amount of money ever carried by a luggage, I went out into the dark and single craft."-Washington Star.

## NEVER QUOTES THEM RIGHT.

Trite Sayings that Are Seldom Correctly Reproduced in Conversation.

Nearly every one is fond of quoting from the poets and dramatists, and lumps on the firm edge of the cartway, nearly every one commits the egre- and now plunging into holes, when the gious error in his quotations. All of us lane seemed to lose itself in a field. I say. "The even tenor of their way." when what Gray wrote was "The noiseless tenor of their way." "When Greek used to the dark, and I perceived a meets Greek then comes the tug of foot path across the field inclining war" should be "When Greeks joined back toward the road. I struck into Greeks then was the tug of war." When this, thinking it would save me some we say "The tongue is an unruly member" we misquote from James, ii. 8. where it is written, "The tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil." "Charity shall cover over the multitude of sins" (Peter, iv. 8), is almost always distorted into "Charity covereth a multitude of sins." We say "Wel- spirits rose a degree or two. come the coming, speed the parting guest," whereas the correct quotation guessed it was a cow house; I heard is "Speed the going guest." Butler wrote in "Hudibras," "He that complies against his will is of his own opin on still," but we alter the sense as well as the wording of the passage by quoting continually, "A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion

How often we hear people, quoting the passage on mercy from the Merchant of Venice," say "It falleth as the gentle dew from heaven." whereas the bard wrote "Falleth as the gentle rain." We quote with great complacency The man that hath no music in his soul," whereas what Shakspeare wrote was "The man that hath no music in himself," In his "Lycidas" Milton wrote, "Fresh woods and pastures the rush of water and the plaintive new," but it is almost always misquoted as "Fresh fields and pastures new." In "Henry and Emma" Matthew Prior wrote, "Fine by degrees and to the various groups of buildings be-

Disconsolate but Enterprising.

Does Anybody Know? Why is it, when a maiden laughs aloud

At some poor joke that's sprung upon (A joke not bright, not witty)-

We instantly conclude aright that she Is only simulating all that glee cause her teeth are pretty? -Baltimore American,

Where Her Interest Ceases. "So your wife has a great fondness

"Er-a-yes; all except the kind unlike linen, and she never even gave | tell her."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

cles that peeped from the coat sleeve

# SUMMAMMAMMA SE HAMMAMMAMMAMME

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

INTRODUCTION

"Rev. Gerald Unwin, B. A.," I am this the bell tower of the ruined mill recently spoken of the carrying of \$7,- usually styled on the backs of envelical duties, for the present at least, I with the other sounds the frantic 000,000 of bullion to a foreign country opes; for though I have laid aside clerest amount ever transported," said a am still in orders. Now that I enjoy leisure and the absence of those petty worries which prey upon the subordinwrong. In 1885 there was brought ate cleric more than the lay mind can conceive, I set myself to write out the happen in this strange region. strange narrative of event and experi- passed, however, hurriedly down the ence which, in the Providence of God, have worked such a change in my condition. I promised myself and my friends some months ago that I would myself to my desk; I have had too between me and it, and I had perforce much other occupation, desultory, perhaps, but agreeable: in short, like the my way into the village, which, I man in the parable, I have married a found, lay behind the many-storeyed wife. and now grow clamorous to know all "The United States ship Swatara was about it. They have been good enough bial clergymen get handsome wives, yet overwhelmed with contumely; and, lastly, they are consumed with wonder ure like a gentleman she had ever seen. But my story is all too terrible and serious to be introduced with persiage.

About two years ago I accepted a curacy in the village of Timperley, within few miles of a large Lancashire town. If I had had much choice I would not have chosen a cure of souls among mill hands and miners. I would have preferred to perform my duties under a clear sky, rather than under a canopy of smoke; within call of fields and woods, rather than in a forest of tall chimneys and black heads of coal pits. But since I was disappointed in my hope of a cure in a certain pleasant village of Sussex, I resolved to go to Timperley in Lancashire. So when one dark afternoon of February I alighted way, and asked a fellow passenger, who looked like a native, and who was hurrying away, whether he could direct me to Timperley-when I was answered certed. I received a somewhat unin ter, and leaving orders concerning my

the drizzle to walk to Timperley. I tramped for half a mile or so along a well paved road, and then (according to direction, I thought) I turned down through deep mud, now stumbling upon hesitated a little and then resolved to return to the road. My eyes were now distance. But I soon found to my vexation that "the shortest way arcoss is the longest way round." I persevered over the sodden grass, and sometimes somthing else besides grass, and presently began to scent somewhat of the pleasant odors of rusticity, and my I passed a low black wooden building, and the animals pulling at their chains and munching their food. By-and-by I found myself again on a tolerably good road, came upon some houses of the suburban semi-detached villa description (at one of which I knocked and inquired my way), and soon, stumbling and splashing through exasperating mud and cinders, came out upon the edge of the valley in which Timperley

lay. I stood and gazed around me. a spectacle I had never seen before. I listened to and felt the feverish ruch of the life of Lancashire industry. The birr and buzz of thousands of spindles, the swift click and thud of shuttle and loom, and the regular sob and respirapanting of some machine as of an enslaved geni of the Arabian Nights. could not at first apportion the sounds beautifully less," a phrase which has neath me. On my right was a many become in popular use, "Small by de- storied mill, whose bright windows pend, on the banks of which there The following curious advertisement trees. On my left an aggregation of grew, pensive and forlorn, a few scrubby morning our Savior summoned away that looked with their shining backs shop to another and a better world. The antediluvian days. Farther up the valundersigned, his widow, will weep ley was another group of buildings upon his tomb, as will also his two wrapped in a cloud of steam. Immedaughters, Hild and Emma, the former diately before me was a ruined mill, of whom is married and the latter is unroofed and gaunt, with its bell tower This bereavement will not interrupt tall chimneys poured their smoke into our employment, which will be carried the sulphurous air, which was pervaded of the Chemical Dye Works. on as usual; only our place of business by a certain glow-insufficient to diswill be removed from 3 Lessie de Leinsipate the darkness, but enough to make M. Steinhardt," I said, "that I passed turiers to 4 Rue de Missionaire, as our the stream which wound down the valley gleam like a black gigantic snake. Now and again furnace mouths opened and had to speak to him, or be silent. and glowed with a ferocious glare, "Yes," said he, rather abruptly, the people of England. We have green while weird tongues of lurid flame "Yes," said he, rather abruptly, the people of England. while weird tongues of lurid flame Then after a pause, "You came by that ly changed, enlarged and perhaps slickaged on the slope and ridge behind

As I looked a great repulsion seized So I related how I had lost my way, way. The wonder lies in the noted me. I recalled the Prophet's descrip- and how I had been struck (I did not Englishmen that their way of speak tion in the Old Testament of the Valley say, "disagreeably") with the impresof Hinnom or Tophet, in which men sion of ferocious energy my first view our way is wrong. sacrificed to strange gods, and caused of the valley gave me. their sons and daughters to "pass "'Ferocious energy,'" he repeated, through the fires to Motoch." This, with a smile, looking at me as if he surely, was one of the Tophets of mod-liked the phrase, and thought the bet-enjoy the Abbey 'Holy Grail' deem ern days, in which the sons and daughter of me for having uttered it. "It is tions in the public library." ters of England are made to pess a great place for industry, and it will through the fires of the Moloch of be greater vet."

Industry.

And still as I looked and thought of there uprose into the air to mingle glancing from one before me fell with a loud clang, and screaming of pigs and neighing of horses. I was not surprised; I was stirred as if he wo somehow prepared by the scene not to And after dinne After night be surprised at anything that might slope by a rough path, and found the kindly feeling, the road into the valley and the village. I pigs. heard voices and saw a dim crowd of heard voices and saw a dim crowd of people about the ruined mill, but the family in the temporary at engine stream, black and evil-smelling, was family in the temporary at Yet that is the very reason why mill toward the mouth of the valley and piano; while Mademoiselle Lacroix close to the high road by which I very bright and winsome. Yet, should have entered it. I had, as it were, let myself in by the back door. Before I was well into the village I passed an arrangement of low buildings with blank walls to the road, from spread her sweet face—of sadness a which came no sound of life or work, but, instead, the vilest and strangest smells that ever offended the sense, and from the midst of which rose a towering chimney that smoked con- very soon. sumedly. These, I guessed, were part of the chemical works of which I had heard. I found the rectory at the other end of the village. I did not go -the rector was in bed ill-but asked to be directed to my lodgings.

I had some tea and then I prepared to warden, and I had corresponded with him concerning the curacy, and had made this dinner arrangement a week ago. I asked my landlady where I should find Timperley Hall.

"Oh," said she, looking at me with with a laugh-"my brother." a comical eye of respect, "you'll be going to Muster Steenheart's?" (so she had come to smoke a pipe. Heenpronounced the magnate's name). tered—a tall, stout, ruddy Englishman 'He's at th' other end o' th' village on gone somewhat grey. He at once took Shale Brow" (she called it "Brew"). possession of the room and of the per-"Stop a bit, mon." She went to the sons in it. His bright and ample predoor of the room and called, "Dick, ence extinguished the gaudy, gorgeons lad, you mun tak' the parson up to Muster Steenheart's." Then turning humor and un-self-consciousness, filled to me, she said, "He'll tak tha, mon," the void which usually reigned in that and withcrew.

I was amused; and when a minute or two later she called from the bottom of the stairs

"Art ready, parson? Th' lad's wait-I positively laughed to myself. My

guide, a young Hercules in clogs, who while of late years it exceeds 10,000 might easily have "taken" me to Tim- In England divorce was established in perley Hall and farther under his arm. 1857. During the years 1858-1862 the Timperley Hali I discovered over- annual number was about 200; in 1884 looked the valley from the side opposite to that from which I had first Austria, where only non-Catholics a viewed it. Soon I was in its drawing apply for a divorce, the number of a room, shaking hands with Mr. (or mands for divorce increased 25 per est Herr) Emmanuel Steinhardt; for I saw in four years, and in Belgium about# breed, and I heard, when he had spoken a narrow lane between a hedge and a few words, that he must have spent wooden fence. I trudged some distance all his youth and part of his manhood English, but with an indescribable, tell-tale accent. I had just time to notice his burly figure, his somewhat rounded shoulders, and his massive bald head, when I was introduced to his wife, a tall, nandsome, Lancashire woman (her speech betrayed her), with grey hair, evidently a good deal older than he; then to Miss Louise Lacroix. of whom I will only say at present that she looked refined and foreign-a rare exotic in this region of surprises; and, lastly, to "my son, Frank," a young man of one or two-and-twenty, who ooked in every way and spoke like an Englishman. These introductions over, we sat down to wait for the announcement of dinner. There was very little gifts of fruit and pour libations of said: they seemed constrained, and I milk into the hole of a sacred colmwas, perhaps, shy. No one seemed to This is an unusual ceremony, and is think of trying to set me at my ease. called "Nagala Chowty," or the snake Mr. Steinhardt sat watching the clock, feeding ceremony. Such a quantityd and at intervals throwing questions milk was poured down that the colm, over his shoulder to his wife. (One to escape drowning, darted from is question I noted was, "Is Jim coming hiding place, scattering its devotes, at all?"-to which she answered, "Jim and took refuge in a bush close at hand said he might look in after dinner and smoke a pipe"-and I wondered who Jim was. I was wishing I had not accepted this invitation for my first even- hog was killed, whose gross weight we ing in Timperley, when the young lady 1,260 pounds; his net weight was 95 edged her chair a little nearer to me, Each ham weighed 102 pounds. The

> "You come from the south-from London; yes?" Her accent was that most delightful of all foreign accents—the accent of an this one pig, to say nothing about diseducated Frenchwoman. I answered that I had come from London, though ding and other products. I was not native there.

and the most musical of tones:

"I, also," said she, "come from the south; from London last, but from Paris before."

Here was common ground for pleas- the other day to the mayor of Montreula were reflected in the glassy surface of a ant reminiscence, and we became friends at once.

While we were talking I happened is taken from a Spanish journal: "This leng low buildings with glass roofs, rection: he was looking straight at me the jeweler, Siebald Illimaga, from his like monstrous, crouching dragons of rang the bell. Presently we went in to dinner. I, of course, sat next to him on his right, and noticed with some curiosity, as he carved, that his hands seemed encased in very fine lemonopen to an offer. The funeral will take and its tall, cold chimney outlined me that they were merely stained. place to-morrow. His disconsolate against the sky; behind it was another His son's hands were similar, but of a widow. Veronique Illimaga. P. S.— group of irregular buildings. A dozen deeper hue. For the first time it occurred to me that my host was the lord

Wealth and the Baal of all-devouring! I asked him how it happened that a line."

"That is min is unlucky. It once one of the ing many P burned, all in vents.

"And too to its work VORTH "You ! I said-

'What?" I related what i

"Have you hear-

"I must see to OI the thought better of first been dispose

In the drawing room, . Mrs. Steinhardt wa orth off his awkwardness and shynes delighted me with his skill or conversing with her and now observ her (when, for instance, she sat no Frank at the piano), I could not remark that a look of sadness ov as of anxiously waiting for something or some one-whenever she was left t her own thought. This expression I

ld a rib

ribbons

put on

Tailor-

be marr

Custome

-Der I

Willie

I am sur

We offer case of Ca Catarih (

cket

huh folk

We had been some time in the draw. ing room when the door bell sounded a loud peal, and at once I saw that subdued expression of patient waiting on Miss Lacroix's face flash up into one of eager expectancy. For a moment she looked at the door with her pale face when her eager hope collapsed and sank into deeper sadness than before. It was a rich, cheery voice I heard come from the hall.

was able to account for satisfactorily

"Is th' new parson come?" it asked

"That's Jim," said Mrs. Steinhardt This, then, was the gentleman who

room.

(To be continued)

Divorce in Europe.

Divorce was established in Germany in 1875. From 1881 to 1885 the yearamusement increased when I saw my ly number of divorces was about 8,000, about 550; in 1898 about 650, la per cent in four years.

Hard on the Cook

Lord John Townsend, a British goumet of 50 years ago, would often call b the footman in the middle of dinner: 'Tell the cook to come to me this moment," which occasioned rather m awkward pause. Then, on the entrane of the poor cook with very red face from the combined effects of the kitchen in and mental confusion, he would addres her in a voice of thunder: "Pray haw the goodness to taste that dish and tell me if you do not agree with me that it is beastly."

Too Much for the Cobra.

Recently (says an Indiana paper)

Down in Vladosta, Ga., recently, 1 and said, with the sweetest of smiles fat monster produced 501 pounds of lard, or nearly a tierce and a halfenough to last a small family about four years. Besides the lard, there was nearly a wagonload of sausage from pans full of hogshead cheese, liver pud-

Death Asks for a Birth Certificate.

A man of the name of Jean Baptists Fabre, 87 years old, presented himself sous-Bois to obtain at last a birth certificate. Scarcely had he uttered his request when he sank down withouts cry. Men rushed to help him, but without avail; he was dead with a sob den stroke of apoplexy.-Paris Jour

Russell Sage's "Bouncer."

Russell Sage employs a nowadays-a giant who stands with reach of everyone admitted to the at millionaire's private office. The of day a man while talking to Mr. Sar reached for his hip pocket. bouncer had him in an iron grip about a second. The man was or reaching for a handkerchief.

American English

We do not speak the English langua

"Why?"

"Because a frieze is right in the