Eugene Weekly Guard.

CAMPBELL BROS., Proprietors.

EUGENE OREGON.

Mr. Balfour never reads newspapers. Well, well, that is discouraging.

Solomon's temple has been found, but the plumbing is reported to be in bad condition.

A revolver is such a useful thing to carry around with you! No fool should he without one.

The meanest burglar on earth has been found. He robbed a child's bank of its few pennies.

Mr. Schwab is overworked. Well, it must keep him pretty busy shoveling the money back from the spout.

The Santo Stefano tower in Venice is threatening to tumble. It seems to be high time for Venice to brace up.

The more money a man saves when young the more he will have to spend on patent medicines when he gets old.

look pleasant.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, but the majority do not trouble themselves very much about it. ----

It is hard to satisfy the western farmer. He grumbles when his corn is burned up, and he grumbles when it is drowned out.

Carnegie is now giving libraries to individuals. If he intends to go all around there is little danger that the field will soon be covered.

"America has the best guns," says i German annual. It is lucky for the editor of the annual that Herr Krupp is not empowered to punish people for leze majesty.

Russell Sage fell from the platform of a New York street car and narrowly escaped being run over. He wasn't hurt, but will probably insist on having his nickel returned anyway.

The doctor who attended Christopher L. Magee, of Pittsburg, during his last illness has been awarded a fee of \$29, 239.25. He wanted \$200,000, but the jury evidently took into consideration the fact that Mr. Magee died.

A Missouri paper tells of a man who was cured of a case of rheumatism of sixteen years' standing by being thrown from a horse. The physician who signed the death certificate pronounced the cure permanent.

The recent session of Congress may be remembered in history as the "Ditch Congress." The national system of irrigation which Congress authorized will be a network of ditches, and the canal across the isthmus will certainly be facetiously described as "the great ditch" between the two "big ponds."

No place is exempt from the adver tising sign nuisance, it would seem. He has invaded the cemeteries in some towns and tacked his distiguring signs on the trees there. Why don't advertisers stick to the newspapers, where

clusiveness of the East. If this issue 4 In the Ruins of should get into politics, no man could Old Jerusalem. tell what the outcome would be. **********

The life of the tramp in the West is full of horrible possibilities. One was about to receive sentence for drunken-

in possession of the chief portions of ness the other day when the farmer who had him arrested said: "Don't the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, are send him to jall, judge; let me have now going to build a bazaar opposite him." "All right," said the judge; "I it, where pilgrims may purchase souvenirs of their visit to Jerusalem, Durwill sentence him to you for thirty days." "The farmer had to sit on his ing the process of clearing the site the prisoner all the way home to keep him foundations of an old mediaeval in the wagon, but his neighbors envied church, forty meters long and thirty him because he had secured a barvest wide, with three apses, were discovhand. On a freight train which was ered. A number of fine capitals, fragments of basalt pillars and bas-reliefs. wrecked in Kansas fifty or sixty tramps

were making their way to Colorado "for | with symbolic animals, were found, all their health." The farmers promptly these remains having doubtless belonged to the choir of the church. Last offered them two dollars a day and year a valuable silver shrine containgood food and lodging, but they deing a piece of the holy cross and relics lined, thinking to "bum" their living. of the Apostles Peter and Paul-ac-The farmers thought otherwise. They cording, at least, to the inscriptions on "rounded up" the hoboes with shotthem-was found at the same place. guns and set them at work in the

The patriarch of Jerusalem, it is fields, where the women, armed with guns, guarded them. Some amateur said, is keeping other discoveries sephotographers who thought the chance cret, owing to his dislike of the Roman too good to miss are said to have had Catholic Church. Those mentioned above are all the more important as it difficulty in getting their subjects to can be ascertained to what church they

belonged. According to the statement of a mediaeval traveler the hospice It is reported from Washington that and the monastery which the citizens General Crozier, chief of the ordnance of Amalfi founded about the year 640. department of the navy, has perfected as a refuge for western pilgrims, were a time fuse which is to revolutionize the situated due south of the holy sepulfighting industry. Equip a shell with cher, about a stone's throw away. The this device, thick walls and a high exfirst church was built in honor of St. plosive, and it may be made to pene-Mary de Latinis and the second, the trate fourteen inches of Krupp armor ruins of which have now been found. before the detonation. As the heaviest in honor of St. John, the Baptist. The armor used on ships of war is only French monk Bernard, who lived there twelve inches thick the shell could in 870, highly praised the hospitality reach the interior of any of them withand the large library of the hospice. out exploding, and then deal destruc-A Mohammedan historian says it was tion in every direction. Exclusive posdestroyed by the Khallf Hakem and session of such a power would make a rebuilt shortly afterward, while accombatant irresistible under the prescording to another account it prosent conditions of defense. Moreover, pered down to the time of King Baldit is pointed out that there is a limit win of Jerusalem, from 1100 to 1118. to the weight of armor which a ship when the two communities of St. Mary can carry. If it is too heavily loaded and St. John adopted the latter as their a sacrifice of speed and carrying cajoint protector. This was the origin pacity would be necessary. Such inof the Knights of St. John. The reventions should be halled with greater mains now discovered, therefore, are joy by the unswerving friends of peace the ruins of the cradle of this order. than by the enthusiastic exponents of It is most unfortunate that the preserwar. The certainty that they will invation of these very interesting recrease the carnage of war is bound to mains seems impossible, owing to the act as a deterrent on military powers, ill feeling which exists between the and it may be said with confidence that Greeks and Roman Catholics in Jeruthey have had that effect already. salem.-London Standard. There has not been a war between na-

CONFUSING TO NAVY'S CHIEF.

Honors Shown Him on Pleasure Trip Upset His Equanimity.

tred have been very pronounced upon Secretary Moody does not think overoccasion, and in Europe at the present time the disposition seems to be to time about the importance of his powait for accessions of strength, both sition as head of the Navy Department. from alliances and from these new in- Unless the rigors of social life in Washventions. Meanwhile the progress of ington demanded it, Mr. Moody would nvention is so nearly even that no probably not give a second thought to government maintains an advantage precedent. One Saturday afternoon not for any great length of time, and all long ago he left the Navy Department governments count the probable cost of before closing time, entered his carriage modern battles. The whole situation and told the driver to take him to the is summed up in the phrase, "one is navy yard, where, with a party, of afraid and the other daresn't." It is which Speaker Henderson and Repreonly when provocation comes from sentative Metcalf were members, Mr. weak and half-civilized people that Moody had planned to run down the martial ardor is encouraged to the Potomac over Sunday on the Presifighting point by responsible states dent's yacht, the Sylph.

men. Undoubtedly another cause of re- Thoroughly appreciative of this straint among civilized communities is chance for relaxation from the duties a growing aversion for war, but the of his office, Secretary Moody was inventors have had their influence, thinking of the restful pleasures of the They are unwittingly among the great- morrow. His mind was clear of the drivel of routine office work and unbenefactors of mankind.

listening. Then, with much bleating, the whole flock raced to the woods. Wondering at this strange freak on the part of the animals, the farmer went about his work. About an hour

later the sheep returned, but it was oon discovered that one of the lambs The Greek Catholic monks, who are was missing. The next day the same thing occurred, and again a lamb failed to return. The children tried to keep the sheep in the fields, but when they

could not do this followed them into the bush. They reported that they had Our Advertisement Brings a Visitor. Our morning's exertions had been distinctly heard a bell tinkling in the too much for my weak health, and I distance.

Then it dawned upon the farmer was tired out in the afternoon, that the bell he had fastened to the cert, I lay down upon the sofa and enneck of the wolf was the same which deavored to get a couple of hours had been borne by the father of the sleep. It was a useless attempt. flock in the previous summer. The quick-eared sheep had recognized the by all that had occurred and the sound of the bell, and, true to their strangest fancies and surmises crowdinstincts, had hastened to join last ed into it. year's companion. They found not exactly a wolf in sheep's clothing, but a wolf with a sheep's hell attached to wolf with a sheep's bell attached to

and ready to dine on spring that face produced upon me that I him, lamb The farmer will not release any more gratitude for him who had removed its belled wolves.

In the Depths of the Jungle. certainly those of Enoch J. Drebber, of The friend of the returned traveler ooked at him with a smile. "Well," he said, "we've got one

thing at least to show you." "And what is that?" the traveler in- of the law.

quired. "It's ping-pong."

The -traveler's sun baked face pothesis, that the man had been polcrinkled in a laugh.

"That reminds me of a little experilips and had no doubt that he had deence I had in Central Africa last win- tected something which had given rise ter," he said. "I had gone into the to the idea. jungle looking for big game when I Then, again, if not poison, what had was surprised and delighted to see a caused the man's death, since there white man approaching. He was equal- was neither wound nor marks of ly delighted to see me. He explained strangulation? hat he was an English trader in ivory was that which lay so thickly upon the and was on his way back to the coast. floor? There were no signs of a strug-By George,' he cried, "I'm awfully gle, nor had the victim any weapon glad to see you! Just hold on a min- with which he might have wounded ute." And with that he hastily drove an antagonist. four stakes in the ground and stretched a section of an elephant hide tightly unsolved I felt that sleep would be no across them. 'Now,'s he cried, 'we'll easy matter, either for Holmes or my-I looked at him in self. have a game.' amazement. I fancled for a moment that he had the jungle fever in his blood. 'A game of what?' I asked. He kleked a square box that was lying at instant conjecture. his feet. 'Ping-pong,' he cried."

"And did you play it?" inquired the late that I knew that the concert could friend. I should say we did!" replied the trav-

eler. "We played it so deuced late that peared. we had to sleep in trees that night to keep away from the jungle maraud-

ers."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Prince's Reason.

A few years hence the little prince Nile and Trafalgar and the great victories won by British merchant seamen, and will know that to be a sailor requires skill and heroism; but just now his view of this noble profession -and of his royal father as well-is refreshingly natural and boyish. Not long ago the Prince of Wales

went unexpectedly into the royal nursery, and found his little son busily engaged drawing on a bit of scrap paper the picture of a ship.

"Well, laddle," said the prince, quite proud of his son's creditable perform- tery about this which stimulates the ance, "I'm very pleased to see that you imagination; where there is no imagiare fond of ships and sailors. burdened of the frills of official etisallor, you know." 'No.' quette. Then he woke up. The car-"Yes, daddy," cried Prince Edward,



CHAPTER V.

Every time that I closed my eyes

If ever human features bespoke vice

of the most malignant type they were

Still, I recognized that justice must

be done, and that the depravity of the

victim was no condonement in the eyes

owner from the world.

Cleveland.

soned, appear.

"And that is?" I asked, eagerly. "My fiddle would be the better for new strings," he remarked. "Put your pistol in your pocket. When the felow comes, speak to him in an ordinary way. Leave the rest to me. Don't After Holmes' departure for the confrighten him by looking at him too hard."

"It is 8 o'clock now," I said, glancing

My mind had been so much excited at my watch. "Yes; he will probably be here in a few minutes. Open the door slightly. That will do. Now put the key on the inside. Thank you! This is a queer old book I picked up at a stall yesterday-'De Jure inter Gentes' -pub lished in Latin at Leige in the Low-So sinister was the impression which lands in 1642. Charles' head was still firm on his shoulders when this little found it difficult to feel anything but brown-backed volume was struck off." 'Who is the printer?"

"Phillippe de Croy, whoever he may have been. On the fly-leaf, in very faded ink, is written 'Ex libris Guliol mi Whyte." I wonder who William I wonder who William Whyte was? Some pragmatical seventeenth century lawyer, I presume. His writing has a legal twist about it. Here comes our man, I think." As he spoke there was a sharp ring

extraordinary did my companion's hy- at the bell. Sherlock Holmes rose rection of the door. We heard the servant pass along the

I remembered how he had sniffed his hall, and the sharp click of the latch as she opened it. "Does Doctor Wason live here?"

asked a clear but rather harsh voice. We could not hear the servant's reply, but the door closed, and some one

began to ascend the steps. The footfall was an uncertain and But, on the other hand, whose blood shuffling one. A look of surprise passed over the face of my companion as he listened to it. It came slowly along the passage,

and there was a feeble tap at the door. "Come in!" I cried.

As long as all these questions were of violence whom we expected. a old and wrinkled woman hobbled into the apartment.

> sudden blaze of light, and after drop ping a courtesy, she stood blinking at with her bleared eves and fumbling in her pocket with nervous, shaky fin-

gers. I glainced at my comparison, and his face had assumed such a disconsolate expression that it was all I could do to keep my countenance.

The old crone drew out an evening paper, and pointed at our advertisement.

gentlemen," she said, dropping another courtesy; "a gold wedding ring in the Brixton road. It belongs to my girl, Sally, as was married only this time twelvemonth, which her husband is steward aboard a Union boat, and what he'd say if he come 'ome and found her without her ring is more than I can think he being short enough at the best o' times, but more especially when he has the drink. If it pleases you, she went to the circus

"The Lord be thanked!" cried the old woman. "Sally will be a glad

> Galapagos Islands Contain Seemingly No End of Minerals.

Captain Richard Nye, who was one of those on the steamer W. S. Phelis.

inside, I perched myself behind an art which every detectiv an expert at. Well, away w and never drew rein until we the street in question. before we came to the strolled down the street lounging way. I saw the cab The driver jumped down. him open the door and stand Nothing came antly. when I reached him he was about frantically in the empty cal giving vent to the finest ass ection of oaths that ever I list There was no sign or trace of his senger, and I fear it will be g before he gets his fare. On I at No. 13. I found that the h longed to a respectable paper by named Keswick, and that no

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thought, and having seen her

the name of either Sawyer or Denn had ever been heard of there! "You don't mean to say." I cried amazement, "that that tottering." old woman was able to get out of th cab while it was in motion, with either you or the driver seeing her" "Old woman be d-d!" said She lock Holmes, sharply. old women to be so taken in. It mus "We were the

He saw that he was followed He saw that this means of giving me the slip. It shows that the ma have been a young man, and an active one, too, besides being an incom ble actor. The get-up was inin we are after it not as lonely imagined he was, but has friends at are ready to risk something for Now, doctor, you are looking done the

Take my advice and turn in." I was certainly feeling very wear so I obeyed his injunction, I left Holmes seated in front of the smoldering fire, and long into the

watches of the night I heard the low melancholy wailings of his violin, and knew that he was still pondering over the strange problem which he had set himself to unravel.

(To be Continued.)

OBEYED ORDERS AND WON

Incident of the Civil War That Shows the Vein of Unquestioning Discipline.

As an illustration of the idea of obe-At my summons, instead of the man dience and discipline inculcated in the West Point cadets, James Barnes tells

She appeared to be dazzled by the

"It's this as has brought me, good

last night along with-"Is that her ring?" I asked.

woman this night. That's the ring. "And what may your address be?" inquired, taking up a pencil.

"13 Duncan street, Houndsditch. A weary way from here.' "The Brixton road does not lie ia no Have tells of many wonders of the Galapage tween any circus and Houndsditch,' islands, which that vessel visited. In said Sherlock Holmes, sharply. The old woman faced around and "It gives a fairly good account of the looked keenly at him from her little red-rimmed eyes. "The gentleman asked me for my ad-"Sally lives in lodgdress," she said. ings at 3 Mayfield place, Peckham." "Why?" "And your name is-"Look at this advertisement." he "My name is Sawyer-hers is Dennis, which Tom Dennis married herand a smart, clean lad, too, as long as He threw the paper across to me he's at sea, and no steward in the company more thought of; but when on shore, what with the women and what with liquor shops-"Here is your ring, Mrs. Sawver." I "In Brixton road," it ran, "a plain interrupted in obedience to a sign from my companion; "It clearly belongs to your daughter, "and I am glad to be able to restore it to the rightful owner." With many mumbled blessings and "Excuse my using your name." protestations of gratitude, the old crone packed it away in her pocket, and shuffled off down the stairs. Sherlock Holmes sprang to his feet "That is all right," I answered. "But the moment she was gone and rushed into his room. "Oh, yes, you have," said he, hand He returned in a few seconds en-"This will do very well. veloped in an ulster and a cravat. "I'll follow her," he said, hurriedly "And who do you expect will answe 'she must be an accomplice, and will lead me to him. Wait up for me." The hall door had hardly slammed "Why, the man in the brown coatbehind our visitor before Holmes had descended the stair. Looking through the window, I could "Would he not consider it as too see her walking feebly along the other side, while her pursuer dogged her "Not at all. If my view of the case some little distance behind. "Either his whole theory is incorhe will be led now to the heart of the There was no need for him to ask It was close upon nine when he set He had to pretend to be be, but I sat stolidly puffing at my know?" Ten o'clock passed, and I heard the It was close upon twelve before I heard the sharp sound of his latchkey. Amusement and chagrin seemed to "I wouldn't have the Scotland Yard-You shall see him within an ers know it for the world," he cried, dropping into a chair. "I have

that the power of producing and appre clating it existed among the human race long before the power of speech was arrived at. Perhaps that is why souls of those misty centuries when the world was in its childhood. "That's rather a broad idea," I remarked.

"One's ideas must be as braod as Nature if they are to interpret Nature.' "What's the matter? he answered You're not looking quite yourself. This Brixton road affair has upset you."

ought to be more case-hardened after my Afghan experiences. I saw my own comrades hacked to pieces at Maiwand without losing my nerve."

"I can understand. There is a mysseen the evening paper?" affair. It does not mention the fact that when the man was raised up a affair. woman's wedding ring fell upon the answered. "I had one sent to every paper this morning immediately after the affair." and I glanced at the place indicated. It was the first advertisement in the 'Found" column. way between the White Hart Tavern supposing any one applies, I have no ring ing me one. this advertisement? our florid friend with the square toes. If he does not come himself he will send an accomplice." is correct, and I have every reason to believe that it is, this man would rath. rect," I thought to myseif, "or else er risk anything than lose the ring. According to my notion he dropped it mystery." while stooping over Drebber's body. and did not miss it at the time. After me to wait up for him, for I felt that leaving the house he discovered his sleep was impossible until I heard the loss and hurried back, but found the result of his adventure. police already in possession, owing to his own folly in leaving the candle out. I had no idea how long he might burning. drunk in order to allay the suspicions pipe and skipping over the pages of which might have been aroused by his Henri Murger's "Vie de Boheme, appearance at the gate, Now put yourself in that man's place. On thinking footsteps of the maids as they patthe matter over, it must have occurred tered off to bed. Eleven and the more to him that it was possible that he stately tread of the landlady passed had lost the ring in the road after my door, bound for the same destina-leaving the house. What would be do tion. then? He would eagerly look out for the evening papers, in the hope of seeing it among the articles found. His The instant he entered I saw by his eve of course, would light upon this. face that he had not been successful. He would be overjoyed. Why should he fear a trap? There would be no be struggling for the mastery, until reason, in his eyes, why the finding the former suddenly carried the day, of the ring should be connected with and he burst into a hearty laugh. the murder. He would come. He will

His quiet, self-confident manner con vinced me that he had already formed a theory which explained all the facts. though what it was I could not for an He was very late in returning-

not have detained him all the time. Linner was on the table before he ap-"It was magnificent," he said, as he

took his seat. "Do you remember what Darwin says about music? He claims who figures in the following story from we are so subtly influenced by it. the Loudon Express will hear of the There are vague memories in our

"To tell the truth, it has," I said. "I

a story full of significance, says the Chicago Chronicle. During the war in the sixties a young officer once reported to a volunteer brigadier that he had on

ders from division headquarters to take a battery that held the top of a sweep. ing slope on the front of the Confeier. ate line, the shells from which were playing havoc with the Union infantry that were deploying through a wooded

ravine. "What!" exclaimed the voluntee brigadier, "are you going to try to take those guns with cavalry? Impossible!

You can't do it." "Oh, yes, I can, sir," was the reply; 'I've got the orders in my pocket." This West Pointer did not doubt in the least what he was going to do, nor his capcaity, and, strange to say, be did it, for, advancing at a charge and. denly from the wood arcoss the open ground he took the battery in the flank before they could change effectually the position of the guns, and he brought

them back with him

LAND OF MANY WONDERS

they get some returns for their money and avoid distiguring the landscape and violating the proprieties, as in this

A visitor from Scotland to the Toronto conference said a great many people In his country regarded Canada as "the Icing on the American plum-cake." Less poetic than the characterization, "Our Lady of Sorrows," the description of the Dominion yet appeals to the imagination of the epicure. The visitor added the significant remark that he believed Canadians themselves had a great share of the cake.

One of the most sensible moves in connection with the army is the proposed change in uniforms. Kahki has been found by British experience in South Africa to be too light, so the proposition is to dress our soldiers in a working garb of olive-drab that is hard to distinguish at a distance from their environment of trees, haze and earth. The change proposed is practical and businesslike, but, alas! what becomes of "the boys in blue?"

The art of retracting without taking anything back-if the bull may be allowed-seems to be understood in Japan. A young orator at a political meeting called a public official a thief. A policeman on duty gravely rose and addressed a remark in a low tone to the speaker, who thereupon said: "The chief of police requests me to retract though the word of a sage should never re-enter, let us make a concession; let ns take back the word and keep the idea." Great applause and cries of "Bravo!" greeted the orator's escape from his dilemma.

Women of the present generation have not lost all the characteristics of their grandmothers. No colonial housewife could have done better in an emergency than the New Jersey woman who fell into a well the other day. As there was no one within call, she had to save herself or drown, so she climbed up the rope. When she got out she discovered that the kitchen had caught fire from an overheated stove. She instantly pulled a bucket of water up from the well, and rushed to the house with it and put out the fire. Then I dine so extraordinaire, and eat so she got some dry clothes on and went about her work as usual.

In spite of all that can be done to eradicate the sectional issue, it persists in obtruding itself. Its latest manifestation appears in the disagreement be gers of the Pennsylvania Railway. The Eastern manager has issued an order forbidding passengers to exchange kisses with their friends in the Jersey City station. They must give such a banjo. greetings and farewells where they will not obstruct traffic. The Western manager says this order will not be enforced on his side of the Alleghany Mountains And there you have itthe broad, expansive osculatory free home is too weak to travel.

LEO XIII. PUTS IN SUMMER

tions of the first class since the strug-

gle between France and Germany,

though international jealousy and ha-



When summer began this year Pope he had gone through since he entered

the quaint old building which is known enjoyment to the situation. Perhaps as "Leo the Fourth's Tower," and Mr. Moody was a bit confused, but he To human eyes one ice floe is precisely which has long been a favorite summer did his part all right. residence of the successors of St. Peter. The carriage swept on. It brought

fifteenth century and is situated on the dock, where was moored the Sylph. floe after diving and swimming for a dargerous?" the northern side of the Vatican hill. Mr. Moody stepped out and tried to full mile under water. Grim and unattractive is its massive look unconscious and was congratulatexterior, but once inside the portals, ing himself on the fact that in a minute the pope finds himself in a most de he would be aboard, where already sat lightful home. The rooms are large Speaker Henderson and several of his and are furnished comfortably though former colleagues in the House. plainly, and from many of the windows But he had reckoned without full there is an extensive view, which can knowledge of the "stunts" which naval

good health.

Simple, Indeed.

It seems as if the acme of frugality had been reached by a French officer who explained, with many appropriate gestures, his system of sustaining life on a pension of five francs a week. "It is simple, veree, veree simple," he said to the friend who had expressed amazement at his feat. "Sunday I go to ze house of a good friend, and zere veree much, zat I need no more till Vednesday.

"On zat day I have at my restaurant one large, veree large, dish of tripe and some onions. I abhor ze tripe, yes, and ze onion also, and togezzer ney make He had read that ships were sometimes me so seek as I have no more any cleared of rats by fastening a bell tween the Eastern and Western mana- appetite till Sunday. You see, it is around the neck of one of them. And verce simple."

> It's easier to pick a fuss with your neighbor than it is to pick music out of

> There are more ways of deserving punishment than there are of escaping

Much of the charity that begins at

riage passed under the sallyport and into the navy yard. Realization of this too, when I'm grown up!" fact was brought home to Mr. Moody by the clatter and snap with which the marine on sentinel duty at the gate brought his rifle to a salute. As he pose? whisked by Secretary Moody had hardly time to return the salute. "La-ra-tah-r-a-a-ata-ta-ra!" blared a bugle, and as Secretary Moody's eyes ways, and you needn't be clever to be sought the cause of the sound he saw a sailor, need you, daddy?" all the marines stationed at the yarda whole battalion-drawn up and all A Bird's Bump of Locality. ready to salute him. Looking severely

stiff and somewhat warm in their full dress uniforms, Rear Admiral Terry, commandant of the yard, and all the members of his staff had turned out to When hunted on the ice floes the birds pay the customary honors to the Secgenerally try to run away in an upretary of the Navy.

The bugle sounded again, and this time it was "the Secretary's call." Mr. Moody was surprised. This was about the first official experience of this kind

crystals almost without friction. A re-Leo, according to custom, left his the office he now holds, and the natapartments in the vatican and went to ural modesty he possesses did not lend is his bump of locality. Both on shore and in the water he never loses his way,

This tower was constructed in the up as near as the driver could get to of the larger species find its mate on a

not fall to please a true poet like Pope etiquette requires when the Secretary Leo. Furthermore, the air here is cool of the Navy steps into a navy yard or and bracing, and the pope's physician goes aboard a ship. Secretary Moody is confident that it will ald greatly to- had not reached the deck when a report ward maintaining him in his normal from a gun boomed the first of a salute. Taken by surprise, the Secretary almost fell off the gangplank. His

friends aboard the Sylph saw the humor of the situation and made the inclduring the ensuing trip. Secretary Moody says he has taken

again. - Washington Correspandence New York Herald.

THE BELL WOLF.

Farmer's Ruse Did Not Result Exactly

as He Had Planned. A settler on the upper Mattawa River. Canada, caught a wolf last winter. the idea occurred to him, says the New beds?" York Sun, that in a similar manner he might clear the adjacent woods of wolves. He therefore fastened a bell on the wolf's neck and released him. After the snow had nearly disappeared, he allowed his flock of sheep to exercise their lambs in the fields near

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excitedly, "and I want to be a sailor, "Ah," said the Prince of Wales, smiling, "and you want to be a sailor, do floor. It is just as well it does not." you? Because daddy's a sailor, I sup-

"Not because of that, I think," said the young prince, thoughtfully; "because I don't like doing my lessons al-

On shore the penguin is an awkward gold wedding ring, found in the road creature, says Professor C. E. Borchgre- and Holland Grove. Apply Dr. Watson, 221B Baker street, between 8 and lie's Monthly. Water is its element. 9 this evening."

said. "If I used my own some of these dunderheads would recognize it, and right position, but just as the hunter thinks he has got one the bird lies down want to meddle in the affair." on its white belly and paddles along

over the snow very quickly, the hard, smooth quills slipping over the snow

markable characteristic of the penguin It is almost a fac-simile."

like another, but under that roof of similar ice floes I have seen a penguin

Difficult Dentistry.

The Nawab of Rampur, which is about 600 miles to the northwest of Calcutta, came down from his home to call on Dr. D. S. Smith, says a London paper, and brought 150 people with him to see about his mother's teeth. She wanted a set of false teeth, and because Englishwomen had two sets, the maharima must have two sets, also,

The Nawab of Rampur is a Mohammedan, so, of course, the mother could not show her face.

Likewise on that account Dr. Smith had to go to Rampur to do the work. dent the cause of hearty laughter, and Two thousand miles to make two sets of considerable chaff to the Secretary of false teeth! It cost the nawab 4,000 rupees.

The old woman lay back with her measures to see that it does not occur face covered, and the dentist worked at her mouth through a hole in a sheet.

Modern Conveniences.

The prospective tenant went with the says the Glasgow Evening Times, but hour." agent to the house which was for rent.

-Lin

"I'm not very well impressed with it " he said. "The yard is too small; there's him then. Have you any arms?" hardly room for a single flower bed." "It is small," replied the agent. "But er-couldn't you use folding flower He will be a desperate man, and though

The Young Mother.

Two years ago she showed to me Her B A with on honest pride To-day she has a new degree-M. A., with B. A. BY her side.

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"And then?" I asked.

"Oh, you can leave me to deal with

never have let me hear the end of it. can afford to laugh, because I know "I have my old service revolver and that I will be even with them in the a few cartridges." ong run. You had better clean it and load it.

"What is it, then ?" I asked, "Oh, I don't mind telling a story I shall take him unawares it is as well against myself. That creature had to be ready for anything." zone a little way when she began to went to my bedroom and followed

his advice. When I returned with the footsore. Presently she came to a halt pistol the table had been cleared, and and halled a four-wheeler which was Holmes was engaged in his favorite passing. I managed to be so close to occupation of scraping upon his vio her as to hear the address, but I need

"The plot thickens," he said, as I en- it out loud enough to be heard at the the house. While he stood watching the sheep seem to realize that it may result in my American telegram. My view of Duncan street, Houndsditch.' the case is the correct one." tered. "I have just had an answer to other side of the street, 'Drive to 13 cried. This begins to look genuine, I

an interview at San Francisco he said: "The islands are as full of minerals as a shad is of bones. On Albemarle there is an extinct crater, miles in di-

ameter, in which there is in sight 40. 000 tons of pure sulphur. The crater is about ten miles inland and a tramway will be necessary for transportation to the coast, but this should be a small matter considering the possible profit. "One of the queer things in Albe-

marle is that it is overrun with wild dogs. The animals are a mongrel breed and were left on the island by whalers. The dogs have become wild and ertremely vicious. They are wolflike in their habits and run in droves."

Captain Nye also tells of a remarkable lake on the island of Chatham at an elevation of 3,000 feet above the level of the sea. This lake, according to the captain, rises and falls with the tide, and no sounding line has ever reached its bottom. Many relies of an ancient race were found.

Just Around the Corner.

A tall, green sort of a well-dressed individual walked into an East End place the other day, where they were talking politics in a high key, and, stretching himself up to his full height, exclaimed in a loud voice:

"Where are the Socialists? Show me a socialist, gentlemen, and I'll

show you a liar!" In an instant a man stood before the inquirer in a warlike attitude and er-

claimed: "I am a Socialist, sir!"

"You are?"

"Yes, sir; I am."

"Well, sir, just step around the corner with me, and I'll show you a fellow who said I couldn't find a Secalist. Ain't he a liar, I should like w

Chance for a Divorce.

He-I understand young Simkins and his wife are not living happily to gether.

She-What seems to be the trouble? He-Incompatibility of temper. She-Which is at fault? He-Both. He furnishes the incompatibility and she supplies the temps.

+tow.

Were there enough young men " ro around ?" asked Erma, speaking of

the mountain report. "Yes," said the girl who had at been hugged. "but they were too bash ful to go around."

He-Mrs. Wise seems to understand how to manage her husband pretty well.

She-Yes. She lets him have berows way in everything.

The Husband Knew.

City Editor-See here, in your obits ary of this prominent club woman pos say she "is a good wife." You mean "was," of course.

Reporter-No. I mean "Is." Mr. Hes peck, her husband, told me if I wanted to be absolutely truthful that was the way to put it .- Philadelphia Press she

FRE APPLICATE A CARDINA

chaffed them so much that they would