Eugene Weekly Guard. CAMPBELL BROS., Proprietors.

EUGENE OREGON.

Guam has a new Governor. The na ture of his offense is not stated.

over one of his castles in order to dodge the taxes.

General De Wet is writing a book. One by one the heroes fall from their pedestals.

The girl's mother says that story about the prince's infatuation isn't true. But do girls' mothers always know?

The fortune teller who said Edward produced seen points of defense. would reign but never be crowned has decided not to use that prediction for advertising purposes.

More than 800 seventh daughters of seventh daughters who jumped in and predicted that Edward would never be crowned are now claiming that they added "in June."

The story that the Egyptian Sphinx is disintegrating on account of climatic changes is interesting but not necessarily alarming. The disintegration began long ago. Look at the poor thing's

Germany has been experimenting with the American system of checking baggage, and likes it so well that it is to be more generally used on the railways. Under the old German system every man had to look after and identify his own baggage, as is the custom here on country stage-coaches.

When the new ships now building or contracted for are completed, twentyeight States will be represented in the new navy by namesakes. The armored cruiser Pennsylvania, which is soon to be launched, will be the third naval vessel to bear the name of the Keystone State. The first was a wooden three-decker of 3,400 tons, built in 1837. The latest is a steel fighting machine of 14,000 tons.

Stop laughing at the people of Jamalca for holding coronation festivals whereat they expressed nearly unanimous desire to be annexed to the United States. Their conduct and their conversation reflected credit upon their good judgment. Their destiny is either to continue to be subjects of Great Britain or to come under the American flag. Therefore they do well to cultivate a feeling of cordiality in both quarters The sailor who in a storm visible deities who are understood to and was not ashamed of her father. be antagonistic to each other, because And there is Maurice Bernhardt, son he did not know whose hands he would fall into if anything should happen, was not more discreet than were those festive citizens of Jamaica.

Sixteen million dollars was the ag-

ture's poverty. The desert has been denied water. Therefore everything it grows, cactus, mesquit, yucca, bear grass, shows marks of the struggle with hard conditions, and, owing nothing, it presents a prickly independence. In its armed suspicion it says "Hands off." And so of the human cactus

grown on the plains of poverty. It has thrived in spite of the lack of nourishment and culture. It is beautiful Unheard-of Prices. Perhaps King Edward merely turned to look upon. But it has thorns as you will discover if you try to pluck it. And it is without perfume. There is caused an old friend to send to the nothing of the rose smell about these Washington Post an extract from a hardy human plants. They haven't scrap-book preserved in his family of had the advantages of the rose. Abra- the remarkable summer of 1816. It is

ham Lincoln was a cactus. Kind at known in history as the "cold summer heart, he was rough and prickly out- of 1816." The sun seemed to be deside. Douglas found those thorns. void of heat and all Nature was clad Ulysses S. Grant was another of this in gloom. The people were frightened type. A kindly nature was hedged about by an indurated growth that was being rapidly extinguished, and fears were entertained of the approach-And so of all "self made" men. Bril-And so of all "self made" men. Bril-liant to the look, and like the cactus, preached upon the subject in all the which the desert dweller knows is one churches, and scientific men of the day of the most useful and generous of talked learnedly in effort to explain the all plants when you know its uses, strange phenomena. The winters of 1815 and 1816 were

these human flowers are wondrous kind, but rugged, strong, unbending very cold in Europe, but opened comto outside influences, keen as needles paratively mild in our country, and in -Ambition grown in the Desert of no way indicated the severe weather Life. that soon prevailed. January was very

What an amount of sorrow there A

dered homes uncomfortably warm; this bound up in the word ingratitude! was broken, however, in February for Twenty years ago a "puddler" in New a few days, and the warm condition York lost his wife. He mourned and gave to his child, a girl, a double quanwhich existed nearly all of that month gave no indication of the coming wintry tity of love. He toiled and saved. All aspect which succeeded, and which renthe tenderness of his nature was poured dered the remaining months of the year out on his baby. It was almost worunlike any summer that had preceded ship. The feel of her arms about his it within the memory of the then "oldneck took the tired from his bones. est inhabitants." drove sadness from his heart and made March came in with its usual ley him realize that God had indeed been winds, but moderated greatly toward good to him. He wanted her to have the end. April began with warm and more education, greater advantages,

bright sunshine, but as the month drew than he had. That is the way of para close the cold increased and it ents. Some of them are too good to ended in ice and snow and a very wintheir children. They carry kindness try temperature. May, which is usually beyond the bounds of appreciation. ooked for with its welcome flowers, Twelve years ago he sold his property proved a bitter disappointment; the and sent his girl to Europe to study early buds were soon blackened by the music. She did study. She gained frost, and in one night during the first fame, and her beauty appealed to the two days of May vegetation was made artists of the Old World. One day she came back to New York a polished a blackened waste; the corn was killed woman, worldly, proud and heartless, and fields had to be made ready for an-She didn't go to the old man and throw other planting, but that was prevented by the extreme cold. Ice formed to the her arms about his neck. He was starythickness of half an inch through all

ing for a kind word, for one kiss, even the fields. a look and- She disowned him. She June was a month of ice and desolawould have been kinder had she killed tion, with thermometer sunk very far him. He slunk away to a hovel on below the freezing point, even in the the East Side and there lives on a pittance in order that he can each week southern latitude, and all renewal of send to her \$20. She accepts it and planting was abandoned. Frost, ice spends it. He is proud and sad and and show were common throughout the miserable and happy by turns-the country, every green thing which had most wretched man in New York-who availed itself during the few days of has left only a great love that fills his sunshine to develop perished in the good heart and the memory of the little offered up prayers to each of two in- girl who kissed him in those old days stroyed. of the greatest actress in the world. How did he repay the woman who gave him life? He has changed his name

Central New York. and disowned his mother. He would July was accompanied by frost and ice, and on the glorious Fourth an abunnot forget what the world has forgiven. He was less charitable than strangers, dance of ice was found in the streams

gregate of money given to American Love for children! It is the best thing and pools as far south as Virginia. That public libraries during the past year, that life contains. It is the happiness month the Indian corn was entirely destroyed in all but the far southern por and more than two thousand new II- that no words can tell. Bring them up braries were opened. It would be well to honor and respect as well as love tion of the country, and even there but if in each of them were placed a tab- their parents, to the end that the sor- a small quantity, compared to the usual let engraved with the words of the late row of the puddler and the actress crop, escaped.

1816 HAD NO SUMMER. milk on the floor and stow back out of sight to watch developments.

Tabby, after lapping it a moment, called her family. The kittens respond-SURPASSED 1902 FOR UNSEAed slowly, and then the tiny rat daried from its hiding place under the sacks SONABLE WEATHER. and scrambled over the edge of the saucer, head foremost into the milk. Thick Ice Formed During Every Month When it climbed out Tabby attended to and December Was Most Agreeable its tollet, licking the milk all off. Af-Part of Year-Food Stuffs Sold at ter she had finished the rat didn't look

much larger than the first joint of a man's thumb, but it sat up on its The recent phenomenal weather has haunches and washed its face, head and ears in the most comical way.

We were all interested in this most unnatural adoption, but one morning the queer foster nursling was missing and we never knew what became of it. Edinburgh Scotsman.

In the Days of Witcheraft.

Few incidents connected with courts of law are more fully charged with in-terest than the following, in which the honesty and courage of the judge this second affair. Lestrade went after Nor is nature always in one mood the honesty and courage of the judge concerned can scarcely fail to command a good meed of admiration: When Lord Chief Justice Holt pre-

sided in the King's Bench, a poor, dewhom the full severity of the law the business. Can you name the man summer are gray with the saline alkali ought to be visited with exemplary effect.

"What is her crime?" asked his lordship. "Witcheraft."

mild, so much so, indeed, that fires ren-

"How is it proved?"

"She has a powerful spell." "Let me see it." The spell was handed to the bench. It appeared to be a small ball of va-

riously colored rags of silk with to perpetrate some fresh atrocity." threads of as many different hues. These were unwound and unfolded, showed signs of irresolution until there appeared a scrap of parchment, on which were written certain cabalistic characters then nearly illegible from much use.

The judge, after looking at this pahimself to the terrified prisoner: "Prisoner, how came you by this?" "A young gentleman, my lord, gave

It to me to cure my child's ague." "How long since?"

"Thirty years, my lord." "And did it cure her?"

"Ob, yes, and many others." The judge paused a few moments, jury: the poor woman permitted us to depart, and took this supposed 'spell' in discharge of all demands. I am the If I fail I shall, of course, incur all the criminal, if one there be. What do

What the gentlemen said was tantamount to the acquittal of the accused

Ye Happy Farmer's Life. Of all ve Lives I wot of

tective police. He tills ye Soil with sturdy Toll The former had flushed up to the

SCARLET IN BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

PART II.

CHAPTER VII-Continued. Mr. Gregson, who had listened to this address with considerable impatience, could contain himself no longer

"Look here, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," In the central portion of the great "Look here, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," In the central portion of the great other river soon, d'ye see. But there are all ready to acknowl-edge that you are a smart man, and an arid and repulsive desert, which for was somethin' wrong; compasses or was a barrier was or somethin' and it discusses or that you have your own methods of many a long year served as a barrier working. We want something more against the advance of civilization. than mere theory and preaching now, From the Sierra Nevada to Ne- tle dro though. It is a case of taking the braska, and from the Yellowstone riv- and-"

man. I have made my case out, and er in the north to the Colorado upon

his man, Stangerson, and it appears throughout this grim district. It comthat he was wrong, too. You have prises snow-capped and lofty mounthrown out hints here and hints there, tains and dark gloomy valleys. and seem to know more than we do. There are swiftly-flowing rivers your mother." but the time has come when we feel which dash through jagged canyons; crepit old creature was brought be-fore him, accused as a criminal on straight how much you do know of in winter are white with snow, and in pinafore and sobbing bitterly.

dust. They all preserve, however, the me. Then I thought there was some "I cannot help feeling that Gregson common characteristic of barrenness, chance of water in this direction, so "We inhospitality and misery.

The Country of the Saint.

CHAPTER I.

have both tried, and we have both of despair. failed. You have remarked more than

once since I have been in the room that you had all the evidence which A band of Fawnerse it in order may occasionally traverse it in order to reach other hunting-grounds, but the hardiest of the braves are glad to lose die, too?" asked the child, checking her order and raising to her order and raising to her order and the third. you require. Surely you will not withsight of those awesome plains and to her sobs, and raising her tear-stained find themselves once more upon their face. "Any delay in arresting the assassin," I observed, "might give him time

prairies. o perpetrate some fresh atrocity." The coyote skulks among the scrub, "Why didn't you say so before?" she Thus pressed by us all, Holmes the buzzard flaps heavily through the said, laughing glaefully. "You gave me air, and the clumsy grizzly bear lum- such a fright. Why, of course He continued to walk up and down bers through the dark ravines, and long as we die we'll be with mother the room with his head sunk on his picks up such sustenance as it can again." chest and his brows drawn down, as among the rocks. These are the sole

dwellers in the wilderness. was his habit when lost in thought. "There will be no more murders," he In the whole world there can be no awful good you've been. I'll bet she said, at last, stopping abruptly and fac- more dreary view than that from the meets us at the door of heaven with per charm for a few minutes, addressed ing us. "You can put that considera- northern slope of the Sierra Blanco. asked me if I know the name of the es the great flat plainiand, all dusted both sides, like Bob and me was ford assassin. I do. The mere knowing of over with patches of alkali, and inter- of. How long will it be first?" his name is a small thing, however, sected by clumps of the dwarfish chap-

compared with the power of laying our arral bushes. On the extreme verge of the horizon hands upon him. This I expect very On the extreme verge of the horizon northern horizon. In the blue verte shortly to do. I have good hopes of lie a long chain of mountain peaks, the heaven there appeared three lift

That is hardly true.

co, one sees a pathway traced out and is lost in the extreme distance.

alkali. Approach and examine them! They

are bones; some large and coarse. former have belonged to oxen, the latter to men.

"No, there ain't nothing, that You'll just nee dto be patient awhile and then you'll be all right. Put head up agin me, like that, and then you'll feel better. It ain't casy to int you'll reel better. It and casy to as when your lips are like leather, but guess I'd best let you know how in cards lie. What's that you've got "Pretty things! fine things!

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the little girl, ethuisastically, holding up two glittering fragments of mica. "When we goes back to home I'll give them to brother Bob." "You'll see prettier things than them

soon," said the man, confidently. just wait a bit. I was going to te you, though-you remember when we left the river?"

"Well, we reckoned we strike an map, or somethin', and it didn't turn Water ran out. Just except a lit. чp. tle drop for the likes of you and-

"And you couldn't wash yoursalt" in terrupted his companion, gravely, staring up at his grimy visage.

"No, nor drink. And Mr. Bender, he was the first to go, and then Indian Pete, and then Mrs. McGregor, and then Johnny Hones, and then, dearle "Then mother's a deader too," cried

"Yes; they all went except you and

I heaved you on my shoulder and we There are no inhabitants of this land tramped it together. It don't seem as though we've improved A band of Pawnees or of Blackfeet There's an almighty small chance for

"Do you mean that we are going to "I guess that's about the size of it "

now as

"Yes, you will, dearie."

"And you, too. I'll tell her how a big pitcher of water, and a lot

"I don't know-not very long."

The man's eyes were fixed on the northern horizon. In the blue vanit of moment, so rapidly did they approx They speedily resolved themselve into three large brown birds, which cir. rocks which overlooked them.

They were buzzards, the vultures of runner of death.

(To be continued.)

WENT HIM SOME BETTER.

Little Brother.

Annie was late, and like a sensible For fifteen hundred miles one may scorn that grew as she looked. Later on they stood in the office looking lik

and then addressed himself to the "Gentlemen of the jury" he said, "thirty years ago I and some companlons, as thoughtless as myself, went to this woman's inn, and, after enjoying ourselves, found we had no means to discharge the reckoning. Observing a child ill of ague, I pretended I had a spell to cure her. I wrote the cryptic characters you see on that scrap of parchment, and in gratitude

frost, and all kinds of fruit were de-In Vermont snow fell to the depth of ten inches during that month; seven you say, gentlemen?" inches of snow in Maine and three inches throughout Massachusetts and

woman.

Ye farmer's is most Blest.

who did it?"

hold it any longer?"

is right, sir," remarked Lestrade.

him: but if he had the slightest suspicton, he would change his name, and vanish in an instant among the four million inhabitants of this great city. Without meaning to hurt either of your feelings. I am bound to say that I con-

sider these men to be more than a match for the official force, and that is why I have not asked your assistance. blame due to this omission; but that I am prepared for. At present I am ready to promise that the instant can communicate with you without endangering my own combinations I

shall do so. Gregson and Lestrade seemed to be far from satisfied by this assurance, or by the deprecating allusion to the de-

pertaining to life upon the broad plain Looking down from the Sierra Blan-

across the desert, which winds away Girl Improved on Excuse Offered by flet It is rutted with wheels and trodden

down by the feet of many adventurers. Here and there are scattered white child, she recognized the fact and stopobjects which glisten in the sun and ped running. Not so Johnnie. Ha stand out against the dull deposit of belonged to the class that never knows

mighty wilderness; nothing bat silence -complete and heart-subduing silence It has been said there is nothing ap-

when it has enough of either joy or trouble, so he kept up his laborious others smaller and more delicate. The trot until the school door was reached. ed heavily. Annie eyed him with a

of the "Lives of the Hunted," and

managing it through my own arrange- with their rugged summits flecked with specks which increased in size even ments; but it is a thing which needs snow. In this great stretch of coundelicate handling, for we have a try there is no sign of life, nor of anyshrewd and desperate man to deal thing appertaining to life. with, who is supported, as I have had occasion to prove, by another who is as clever as himself. As long as this man gray earth-above all there is absohas no idea that any one can have a lute silence. Listen as one may, there clew, there is some chance of securing is no shadow of a sound in all that the West, whose coming is the fore

Lord Acton, recommending great books shall never be yours. to an English youth: "To perfect his mind and open windows in every direction; to raise him to the level of his age so that he may know the forces that have made our world what it is and still reign over it; to guard him against surprises and the constant sources of errors within; to supply him both with the strongest stimulants and the surest galdes; to give force and fulness and clearness and sincerity and independence and elevation and generosity and screnity to his mind, that he may know the law of process by which error is conquered and truth won, dis-

cerning knowledge from probability and prejudice from belief; that he may learn to master what he rejects as fully as what he adopts; to steel him against the charm of literary beauty and talent, so that each book thoroughly taken in shall be the beginning of a new life, and shall make a new man of him."

James A. Bailey, the millionaire circus owner, has been visiting in Detroit recently. Balley was struck with the circus fever when he was but 11 years old. He began as a lemonade and peanut vendor. Finally he got to be advance agent of a show. "I remember that I used to possess a great many suits of clothes, and I owned a large cluster diamond that cost about \$40." Mr. Bailey looked down at himself as if mentally comparing his suit of to-day with that of the time he was advance agent. The suit he wore to-day could not have cost more than \$15, while not a single article of jewelry adorned his person. Every young man passes through what may be denominated "the clothes era," a time in the process of his evolution when his serious purposes callow days a solitary hair out of place seen sans patent leather polish as to his expended upon his necktie would suffice for the consummation of an exceedingly delicate diplomatic mission. The youth knows nothing respecting Carlyle's philosophy of clothes. Neither is It to be argued that he is in love. It is simply a desire to ornament his person in an attempt to support a new- al capacity. found dignity. Don't call a young man a dude because he is overparticular the editor. as to his dress. He will overcome that weakness sooner or later. It is as nec- plied the young woman. "I have a deessary to his development as that he scription of the bridal gown, and the should have the whooping cough and trousseau, and the flowers, and the the measles at an earlier age. When wedding presents, and the objective Mr. Bailey wanted fine clothes he had point of the wedding tour, and the little money to buy them. Now that he names of the bridesmaids and the offlhas plenty of money he doesn't care for clating clergyman, and the reception clothes. Mostly in this world we want dayswhat we can't get.

In her new book, "A Pasteboard ed four different ways in the prelimi-Crown," Clara Morra, who writes as nary announcements." beautifully as she once acted, says; "The groom!" faltered the young "For it is the almost sterile soil of woman. "Why-why, I forgot to ask poverty that oftenest produces that him, and nobody else appeared to think cactus-like plant of Ambition whose of him. But they had all the important splendid and dazzling flowers are, alas details ready for me." is well selected. The desert is Na- in a poker game.

RRYAN'S DAUGHTER POPULAR.

Miss Ruth Bryan, who has grown into a young woman, attracted a great deal of attention while in the East with Iy frozen that it was cut for fodder, her father on his recent New England and almost every green plant was retrip. In New York she kept up a run- stroyed. The news received from Europe contained the intelligence that like ning fire of conversation with her fath. conditions existed there in many parts. er's visitors. The papers received from England

In face Miss Bryan is not beautiful stated that the year 1816 would be reyet she compels even the most blase



woman scorner to gaze at her with were on sale were required for seed. Flour sold in 1817 in the cities for \$13 nuch more than fleeting glance. Dark dark in hair and eyes and complex. per barrel, and the average price of on-and muscularly formed, she shows wheat in England was 97 shillings per in life run largely to clothes. In these the ideal American girl, the type from quarter. the West, nurtured in Nebraska breezes disturbs his esthetic equilibrium, to be and taught no fear of even cyclones. She has her father's broad mouth and Refused to Eat the Youngster-Reared shoes is equivalent to conviction as ac- firm jaws, her mother's low forehead, cessory after the fact, and the nicety with rippling brown hair, dressed low, Tabby, our old cat, lived in the barn but has her own eyes. Miss Bryan is with her family of kittens. She made now 18. her home in the stall of Dandy, one of

Merely a Detail.

always under his feet. But Dandy was The new society reporter had just reurned from the first wedding cere way avoided harming his guests. mony she had attended in a profession-

the size of a full-grown mouse, run-"Did you get all the facts?" asked ning about the stall with the kittens.

Surprised that Tabby did not notice it. "All that are of any importance," re I caught her and held her nose down to it. She licked its face and then walked away. One morning, perhaps a week later. I found Tabby and her family into my apron, and as I lifted the last tion of prejudices. one I uncovered the rat. It was taking its breakfast just as naturally and con-

"Who is the bridegroom ?" Interrupted tentedly as the bittens, but when Tabthe editor. "His name has been print-

by got up the little thing scurried away nto the sweet peas. I carried the kittens to the granary and put them in a corner on a pile of empty sacks. When I turned round Tabby was just coming in the door

with her foster baby in her mouth She put it down in the corner with the so often without perfume." The simile Time makes all things even-except kittens, but it immediately hid under

TABBY AND HER BABY RAT.

It as Her Offspring.

the farm horses, and the kittens were

Tyme in He rises in ye Morning When half-past Two has struck, At Tenne he hittes ye Bedde again, If yet he has good Luck.

August, which it was hoped would end the cold weather, soon dispelled He journeys to ye Stable that hope; it was even more cheerless And milks two dozen kine. than the months which had preceded it. At half-past Four he hungers sore, And for ye Food does Pine. Ice formed even thicker than in the preof fried Pork Chops and Coffee ceding month, and the corn was so bad-He gladly does partake. And to complete ye Meal does eat Ye luscious Buckwheat cake.

He rises from ve Table And Follows forth ye Plowe, But leaves his Place full soon to chase Back home ye straying Cowe. Returning to ve Meadow membered for a generation as the year He labors hard till noon in which there was no summer. What And then does munch a Bite of Lunch. little corn ripened in the unexposed Which he dispatches soon.

> All day he gaily labors In the Field and Stable-Yard, Nor weary grows as on he goes, Nor finds his Work is hard. He beds down all ye Cattle, When roosts ye tired Lark, A sickly Glim he takes with him To light him after dark.

From one Year to another He Harvest sows and reaps, He lives and thinks and works and drink And also eats and sleeps. What work he has not Tyme for Is managed by his Wyfe. All must concede 'tis good to lead Ye happye Farmer's life. Portland Oregonian.

Dietetic Difficulties.

Readers of Don Quixote will recall the meal at which Sancho Panza, while Governor of Barataria, found that everything he desired was whisked away at the bidding of the physician's wand, until the table was cleared of nary vegetables for table use, as what which befell Sancho. The Doctor says:

> "Many of the inns are kept by Mohammedans, as I learned to my cost. table, and I was about to begin my breakfast with a slice of ham, the innkeeper appeared, and implored me by all that was sacred to abstain from

"Sending it away, I addressed myself to a piece of corned beef. To this fond of cats, and in some miraculous the host also objected, saying that the cow was a sacred beast.

One day I noticed a young rat, about To spare his feelings, I said I would break my fast on bread and butter. "'Not on butter, I beseech you," he exclaimed; 'butter, too, is forbidden. an epileptic fit, My dishes have not been greased with It for five years."

"Swallowing my dry morsel with a cup of tea, I left the place, resolving established on a flower bed near the the next time to steer clear of an innkitchen door. I gathered the kittens keeper encumbered by such a combina-

> is enough to make a conscientious man ashamed that he ever became engaged.

carned a vacation, even if some old loafer makes the remark.

this ghastly roots of his flaxen hair, while the other's beady eyes glistened with curi- had fallen by the wayside. osity and resentment

however, before there was a tap at the door and the spokesman of the street His appearance w arab, young Wiggins, introduced his might have been the very genius or insignificant and unsavory person. "Please, sir," he said, touching his

"Good boy," said Holmes, blandly. sixty. "Why don't you introduce this pattern His face was lean and haggard, and at Scotland Yard?" he continued, taking a pair of steel handcuffs from a drawn tightly over the projecting drawer. "See how beautifully the bones; his long, brown hair and beard spring works. They fasten in an in- were all flecked and dashed with out further ado she acquired Johnnie's stant." white; his eyes were sunken in his excuse.

"The old pattern is good enough." head, and burned with an unnatural remarked Lestrade, "If we can find the his rifle was hardly more fleshy than man to put them on." "Very good, very good," said Holmes, that of a skeleton, smiling.

"The cabman may as well As he stood, he leaned upon his help me with my boxes. Just ask him weapon for support, and yet his tall to step up, Wiggins." figure and the massive framework of I was surprised to find my compan- his bones suggested a wiry and vigorous constitution. ion speaking as though we were about

His gaunt face, however, and his to start out on a journey, since he had tot said nothing to me about it. There was a small portmanteau in his shriveled limbs, proclaimed what not said nothing to me about it. the room, and this he pulled out and it was that gave him that senile and began to strap. lecrepit appearance

He was busily engaged at it when The man was dying-dying from the cabman entered the room. hunger and from thirst.

"Just give me a help with this buckle, cabman," he said, kneeling He had toiled painfully down the ravine, and on to this little elevation. over his task, and never turning his in the vain hope of seeing some signs of water. head. The fellow came forward with a

somewhat sullen deflant air, and put down his hands to assist At that instant there was a sharp click, the jangling of metal, and Sherindicate the presence of moisture. In all that broad landscape there was no gleam of hope. North, and

lock Holmes sprang to his feet again. "Gentlemen," he cried, with flashing eyes, "let me introduce to you Mr Jefferson Hope, the murderer of Enoch Drebber and Joseph Stangerson.

end, and that there, on that barren The whole thing occurred in a mocrag, he was about to die. ment-so quickly that I had no time to 'Why not here, as well as in a feathrealize it. er bed, twenty years hence," he mut-I have a vivid recollection of that in-

all that was eatable. Doctor Martin, stant, of Holmes' triumphant expresin his book, "A Cycle of Cathay," tells sion and the ring of his voice, of the of an experience he had in a Chinese cabman's dazed, savage face, as he hotel; it was singularly similar to that glared at the glistening handcuffs. which had appeared as if by magic

upon his wrists. For a second or two we might have been a group of statues. Then, with One day when my servant had set the an inarticulate roar of fury, the prisoner wrenched himself free from Holmes' grasp, and hurled himself through the window.

Woodwork and glass gave way he fore him; but before he got pork, for his sake is not for my own. through Gregson, Lestrade and Holmes sprang upon him like so many stag-He was dragged back into the room

and then commenced a terrific conflict. So powerful and so flerce was he that the four of us were shaken off again and again. He appeared to have the convulsive strength of a man in girl of about five years of age, whose

"We have his cab," said Sherlock

His face and hands were terribly with its little linen apron, all bespoke mangled by the passage through the a mother's care. glass, but loss of blood had no effect

in diminishing his resistance. in getting his hand inside his neckcloth and half strangling him that we jously for she was still rubbing made him realize that his struggles towsy-golden curls which covered the

were of no avail; and even then we back of her bead. The manner in which a girl works felt no security until we had pinloned herself to death getting ready to marry his feet as well as his hands. That with perfect gravity, shoving the in- pression he had ever received on he done, we rose to our feet, breathless jured part up to him. "That's what

Holmes "It will serve to take him to her before long." A man likes to be told that he has Scotland Yard. And now, gentlemen, he continued, with a pleasant smile. we have reached the end of our little

the sacks. I placed a saucerful of 1,100 miles in length.

these scattered remains of those who a set of illustrations for a new version Looking down on this very scene. Neither of them had time to speak, there stood upon the 4th of May, 1847,

Johnny was talking. "I couldn't mean it," he sobbed. "It wuz me big sister Katie's fault. She made me eat His appearance was such that he three eggs, an' me mudder says I can't hold that much till I'm nine years old, demon of the region. An observer would have found it difficult to say and-" He would have babbled on forelock, "I have the cab down stairs." whether he was nearer to forty or to indefinitely, the tears rolling of his fat foolish little face, but the principal handed him his admission slip and the brown, parchment-like skin was turned to Annie. That young lady

had a passion for acquisition, so with-"I ate too many eggs, too, and it

luster, while, the hand which grasped made me late," she explained. "Indeed," said the principal, "and

how many did you eat?' Annie's lips curled scornfully as she remembered Johnny and his miserable

little three eggs. "I ate seventy-four," she replied,

blandly .- New York Evening Sun.

The Origin of "Windfall."

Did you ever have a "windfall," and did you ever wonder why you called it so, when the wind had nothing at all to do with your good fortune? It was to the peasants in William the Conqueror's time that an actual windfall meant good luck. They were for-Now the great salt plain stretched bidden, under severe penalty, to cut a before his eyes, and the distant belt forest tree, but whatever the wind blew of savage mountains, without a sign anywhere of plant or tree which might greatest fortune was a heavy wind storm and its consequent "fall." And hence the name we give our modern cast, and west he looked with wild, good luck.

What Alligators Eat.

More than once curious things have been found in the stomach of a shark. but never has such an extraordinary collection been found as was discovered recently in the stomach of an alligator. This alligator was killed in the Souday, ited upon the ground nis useless rifle, and was more than 12 feet in length. and also a large bundle tied up in a In its stemach were discovered eightygray shawl, which he had carried slung five stones, several birds' claws, two human finger nails and three hools of a It appeared to be somewhat too donkey, to one of which a piece of rope heavy for his strength, for, in lowering was attached.

Medals for First Volunteers.

Governor Crane, of Massachusetts, has signed the bill awarding a medal to with very bright, brown eyes, and two every man from his state who went of in response to President Lincoln's first call for troops. The pen with which he signed the bill has been presented to President Pierce, of the "minute men of '61."

longer appropriate, the northern beandary of the city having extended in

Paul Lindau de lares in • recet magazine article that the deeper travels in the new or old world war "Mother's mone that's what travels in the new or out " "Mother's mother?" given by the Grand canyon of the Colo-"Mother's gone. I guess you'll see rado river, in A izona.

A Chinese ClarioneL.

The sona, a Chinese clarionet, is the favorite instrument among the common The largest coral reef in the world is put any questions that you like to me been away for three days. Say, it's people, especially at marriage and formation of the context of the second second second formation of the context of the second second second formation of the context of the second sec F to G abgve.

mystery. You are very welcome to over to auntie's for tea, and now she's

"Gone, eh?"

water nor nothing to eat?"

"Funny, she didnt say good-bye; she

'most always did if she was just goin'

questioning eyes, and then he realized

that his wanderings had come to an

tered, as he seated himself in the shel-

Before sitting down, he had depos

it, it came down on the ground with

Instantly there broke from the gray

parcel a little moaning cry, and from it there protruded a small, scared face,

"You've hurt me!" said a childish

"Have I, though?" the man an-

swered, penitently; "I didn't go for to

ter of a bowlder.

over his right shoulder.

me little violence.

volce, reproachfully.

do it.'

little speckled, dimpled fists.

said the little girl.

dainty shoes and smart pink frock, changing the name of its North avenue The child was pale and wan, but her healthy arms and legs showed that she It was not until Lestrade succeeded had suffered less than her companion.

Baltimore to Honor Schley.

"How is it now?" he apswered, antbeyond that avenue.

Praises American Scenery.

Baltimore is considering a plan of to Schley avenue, in honor of the rear admiral. The present name is re-