A TRAP IS SET FOR GOMEZ

Spaniards Forming Three Lines to Crush Him.

OPERATIONS ARE IN MATANZAS

Weyler Expected to Strike a Hard Blow, So That Spain Can Call for Another Loan—Cubans Confident.

Cincinnati. Dec. 28.—A special to the Commercial Tribune from Key West says:

Havana advices are that Gomez's advance guard has captured the town of Las Passega, in Santa Clara province, taking the entire garrison and all the stores. A battalion of fresh troops was sent from Havana to Matanzas this morning, to be sent to the front. Great exertions are being made to get a strong force to oppose General Gomez, and three lines are being forced to get the Cubans entangled between them and crushed.

Funds Running Low.

New York, Dec. 28. — A Madrid special to the World says:

It is rumored that General Weyler has delayed fresh operations against the insurgents in order to give time to discover the disposition of bands and their chiefs since the death of Maceo, with a view to feeling his way to prepare the ground for finishing the present Cuban war like the past insurrections in Spain and Cuba, where official negotiations proved more telling arguments than force of arms, directly the insurgents saw no more hope of foreign aid.

It is also believed in diplomatic circles that Spain will take advantage of the disposition of President Cleveland and Secretary Olney to negotiate quickly and directly with the United States to secure a neutrality by granting discriminating concessions in the contemplated Cuban tariff, and fair promises of colonial autonomy before the accession of McKinley.

One of the principal reasons of the Spanish government for insisting upon Weyler making a decisive attempt to clear the provinces of Pinar del Rio, Havana and Matanzas, within a few weeks, is the urgent necessity for scoring a military success before Spain has once more to appeal to the native and foreign markets for fresh loans, when she shall have exhausted the money obtained by the recent interior loan, which will be in March of next year.

At present the minister of the colonies disposes of this cash, and Cuban bonds to the value of about $5,000,000 only remain out of the proceeds of the loans. The expenses of the war in Cuba are $12,000,000 monthly, and in the Philippines at least $4,000,000. Up to the present time, the Spanish treasury has assisted the Cuban treasury by guaranteeing advances made by foreign and native bankers upon Cuban bonds, and by pledging the sources of imperial revenue for the recent $80,000,000 loan.

The moment is fast approaching when the Spanish parliament and the Spanish taxpayers must be asked to provide, in the shape of additional taxation, $26,000,000 annually for the interest and sinking fund of $250,000,000 so far raised, to meet only in part the expenses of the Cuban war, up to March, 1897, and which the Cuban budget and the Cuban lenders could not possibly undertake to pay, even if the war were soon terminated, considering that their budget showed deficits, averaging $5,000,000 annually, before the present insurrection.

Rivera Warns Weyler.

New York, Dec. 28.—A special from Key West to the World says:

Steamship passengers say that General Rivera, who is in command of the army of Maceo, has sent a formal warning to General Weyler. General Rivera notified the Spanish captain-general that if he persisted in his threats to kill pacificos found in the country, the Cubans will make reprisals on all Spaniards whom they may capture.

General Weyler is affecting to disregard the warning. Those near him, however, say he will not dare to carry out his ideas as ruthlessly as he intended. His guerillas still have full authority to capture or to kill pacificos in the country and to force their families into the garrisoned towns. As the troops in such places have little extra food and the residents none to spare, this order lays a great hardship upon the poor country folk. Hundreds will soon be starving.

General Rivera is moving out of his entrenchments. All indications point to an important engagement soon.

General Weyler has visited various points on the trocha and San Christobal. He is always accompanied by a large force.

There is skirmishing daily along the trocha and on the outskirts of Artemisa.

A battle has been fought in Santa Clara province between guerilla bands. The Cubans forced the Spanish to retreat into the midios with heavy loss.

Regla, across the bay from Havana, was attacked again last night almost under the guns of the fortress. Several houses were burned and a running fight maintained for two hours.

A Drunkard's Act.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 28.—While leaving the Santa Fe train at the First street depot in a drunken condition, Mason Birkley stumbled, fell and threw his 6-year-old boy Harry under the moving train. The child was crushed to death.

Candlesticks, with chimneys, and having perforations in the bottom of the tray for the admission of air, are

WEEKLY MARKET LETTER.

Downing, Hopkins & Co.'s Review of Trade.

The wheat market has settled down into one of a holiday character, and sentiment which frequently dominates prices is largely bearish. Most of the pit traders have become convinced that every time the price for May gets above 80c it is a safe sale for a scalp, and when it breaks below that figure it is a purchase for ½c to 1c advance.

The inability of the bulls to maintain the advantage with the news generally in their favor has made traders rather skeptical as to the prospects of a material advance before the close of the year, and there has been a general taking of profits by small holders, while a few of the large ones have either been out of the market entirely or are trading in small lines. The market is without leaders on either side, and the trade is drifting with the idea that there can be no permanent good in the market until after the holidays. The Argentine situation is as much of a puzzle as ever. Supplies in this country are decreasing, and the flour tarde is irregular.

The Northwestern mills report a large Western demand, and Pillsbury announces that they will grind on an average of 10,000 barrels per day for some time.

The market is in a position where buying is more essential to steady prices than an abundance of bull news. The trade has tired of the combined rehash of the reports about small receipts, the probable scarcity of supplies, the depence of European countries upon America, and the continued talk about wheat going to $1. Something new is necessary to stimulate trade. The situation is all right, but more speculation is necessary. The short interest, although the largest in sixty days, is easily scared, and an advance of a few cents drives most of them in. The bulls on the whole have also grown more timid and a decline of ½c shakes out those who buy whenever the market gets strong. At present there is little in the market except a scalp.

GENERAL MARKETS.

PORTLAND, Or., Dec. 28, 1896.

FLOUR—Portland, Salem, Cascadia and Dayton, $4.50; Benton county and White Lily, $4.40; graham, $3.75; superfine, $2 50 per barrel.

WHEAT—Walla Walla, 78@80c; Valley, 83@84c per bushel.

OATS—Choice white, 42@44c per bushel; choice gray, 39@40c.

HAY—Timothy, $13.00 per ton; cheat, $6.50@8; clover, $8.00@9.00; oat, $8.00@10; wheat $10.

BARLEY—Feed barley, $21.00 per ton; brewing, $22.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran. $15.00; shorts, $16.50; middlings, $23.00; rye, 90c per cental.

BUTTER—Fancy creamery is quoted at 50c; fancy dairy, 35c; fair to good, 20@22½c.

POTATOES—California, 55c; Oregon, 60@70c per sweets, 2c per pound.

ONIONS—per sack.

POULTRY—Chickens. mixed. $1.50@2.00; broilers, $2.50@2 00; geese, $6.50; turkeys, 10c; ducks, $2.00@3.00 per dozen.

EGGS—30c per dozen.

CHEESE—Oregon, 11c; Young America, 12c per lb.

TALLOW—No. 2 and 3, per pound, 2½@3c; No. 2 and 3, 2@2½c.

WOOL—Eastern Oregon, 10c, per pound; Eastern Oregon, 9@10c.

HOPS—10c.

BEEF—Gross, top steers, $2.75; cows, $2,00@2.25; dressed beef, 4@5½c per pound.

MUTTON—Gross, best sheep, wethers $2.75; ewes, $2.75; dressed mutton, 5c per pound.

VEAL—Net, small, 5c; large, 4½c per pound.

HOGS—Gross, choice, heavy, $3.25@3.50; light and feeders, $2.50; dressed, $3.50@4.25 per cwt.

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 28, 1896.

FLOUR—(Jobbing)—Patent excellent, $5.25; Novelty A, $4.75, California brands $5.60; Dakota, $5.50; patent, $6.25; buckwheat flour, $6.50; per cwt, $3.50; graham $4.00 per bbl; 10-lb sacks, $2.50 per cwt; rye flour, $5.00 per bbl; 10-lb sacks, $2.50 per cwt; rye meal, $4.50 per bbl; per cwt, $2.40; rolled oats, $5.75@6 per bbl; hominy, $2.50 per cwt; cracked wheat, $3.25; rolled wheat, $5.25 per bbl; whole rolled wheat flour, $2.50 per cwt; pearl barley, per 100 lb sacks, $3.60; split peas, 4½c; table corn meal, yellow, $1.65 per cwt in 10-lb sacks; 50s, $1.50; white, 10s, $1.75; 50s, $1.65; fine feed hominy, $2.50 per keg.

WHEAT—Chicken feed, $27.00 per ton.

OATS—Choice, $24@25 per ton.

BARLEY—Rolled or ground, $20.00 per ton.

CORN—Whole, $22 per ton; cracked $23; feed meal, $23.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran. $16.00 per ton; shorts, $19.00.

FEED—Chopped feed, $19.00 per ton, middlings, $24; oilcake meal, $28.

HAY—Puget sound, per ton, $9@10; Eastern Washington, $13.

SUGAR—Golden C in bbl, 4⅜c per lb; extra C in bbl, 4⅛c; dry granulated in bbl, 5c; cube, 6⅛c; powdered, 5⅝c spot cash.

BUTTER—Fancy native creamery, brick 26c; select, 23c; tubs, 21c; ranch, 18c.

CHEESE—Native Washington, 10@12c.

POULTRY—Chickens, live, per pound, hens, 7@8c; dressed, 9@10c; ducks, $2@3.50; dressed turkeys, 11@12c.

EGGS—Fresh ranch, 34@35c; Eastern, 25c per doz.

PROVISIONS—Hams, large, 12c; hams, small, 12½c; breakfast bacon, 10c; dry salt sides, 6c per lb.

FRESH MEATS—Choice dressed beef, steers, 5c; cows, 4½c; mutton, sheep, 5c per pound; lamb, 8c; pork, 5c per pound; veal, small, 6c.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 28, 1896.

POTATOES — Garnet Chile, 40@50c; salinas Burbanks, 85c@$1; Early Rose, 70@80c; River Burbanks, 25@35c; Sweets, 75c@$1.10 per cental.

ONIONS—50@60c per sack for yellow, 35c for pickle.

EGGS—Store, 22@25c; ranch, 30c; ducks, 25c per dozen.

BUTTER—Fancy creamery, 22c; do seconds, 20@21c; fancy dairy, 21c; seconds, 17@18c.

CHEESE—Fancy, mild. new, 11@12c; fair to good, 9@10c; Young America,

BRIEF PACIFIC COAST NEWS

A Resume of Events in the Northwest.

EVIDENCE OF STEADY GROWTH

News Gathered in All the Towns of Our Neighboring States—Improvement Noted in All Industries—Oregon.

A project is on foot in Brownsville to have a free reading-room.

Stockbuyers are paying $12 to $17 for 2-year-old steers, and $15 for cows, in Grant county.

Cattle on the range in Grant county are looking thinner than ever at this time of the year.

Empire City's town treasurer holds $1,200 town funds, and the city boasts of no indebtedness.

The colored miners at Beaver Hill, in Coos county, are organizing a lodge, supposedly of Masonry.

There are about thirty taxpayers in Wallowa county, who pay taxes on property valued at over $5,000 each.

Elgin has shipped 787 carloads of grain, stock, wool, lumber and ties in the last ten months valued at $105,000.

Strange as it may seem in midwinter the bunchgrass is growing on Grant county's hills, says the Canyon City News.

Mr. Herrick expects to have work begun on his cannery at The Dalles in a few weeks, to put it in shape for the spring run of salmon.

S. B. Edson, representing Edson Bros., of Gazelle, Cal., who has been in Lane county for some time buying cattle, will ship about 350 head, eight carloads, to Gazelle. The cattle are mostly 3-year-old steers.

In answer to a request from the Milton board of trade for a conference upon the quesiton of dividing Umatilla county, the Pendleton chamber of commerce has written that the question of division is one for the people of the county; but that, as an association, it is opposed to division.

Last summer P. Boler, who lives in Springfield precinct, in Lane county, raised several hundred bushels of canary seed, and sold it in Portland, Salem and Eugene. He received 4 cents per pound for the seed. It is better than the canary seed raised in California and the other states, weighing considerably more to the bushel.

An old couple, while on their way to The Dalles last week in a two-horse hack, were upset in a snowdrift on a steep grade on Ten-Mile, and went rolling down the hill. A young man went to their assistance tried to get the horses out of the drift, and the horses and hack went tumbling after. Fortunately, no one was seriously hurt, nor was much damage done to the rig.

Harold Parker has returned to Baker City from Omaha, after an absence of several months. Last spring Mr. Parker left Huntington with 13,600 sheep, the property of Gutherie, Foss & Co., of Omaha, to be driven overland to Clarks, a station near the metropolis of Nebraska. Although it took Mr. Parker four months or more to make the drive, he was so successful that he lost but ninety sheep.

Washington.

A great deal of wheat has been sold in Ellensburg lately.

The city treasurer of Fairhaven has issued a call for warrants numbered from 2970 to 3080 inclusive, drawn upon the general fund, there being funds on hand with which to pay them.

Buckley citizens are now circulating a petition for the establishment of a wagon road from that town to the Summit mines, and pledges of assistance are said to be numerous.

The aggregate value of real property in Klickitat county in 1896, as equalized by the county board, is $1,612,506. The population of the county is 7,500. The county has fifty-six organized school districts, with an attendance of 2,530 pupils.

The Washington state board of pilot commissioners for the Columbia river and bar have submitted their report to the governor of vessels bound in and out of the Columbia river from July 1, 1896, to October 5, 1896. It shows that there were sixty-four bound in and sixty-one bound out between these dates.

The city of Ellensburg has been ordered by the court to make a special tax levy of four mills a year for four years to pay the amount of the judgment in the Lorence case, wherein a verdict for damages against the city was rendered, because of an accident resulting from a defective sidewalk. The judgment now amounts to about $10,000.

Superintendent Barnett, of the St. Louis mine, was in Everett the other day from Silverton. He brought down five pack horses, and had to make them swim the Stillaguamish river three times. It was a perilous undertaking, for the stream was high and swift. The company has a drilling outfit ready to put in the mine as soon as the machinery can be transported by rail, and then work will be continued all winter.

Ex-Sheriff James H. Woolery, of King county, has been circulating a petition in Spokane to secure a pardon for Adolph Krug, Seattle's defaulting treasurer, who was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary. He has been successful in securing a number of signatures.

The work of raising the Strum shingle and sawmill, at the mouth of the Arkansaw creek, which went into the Cowlitz river last week, is progressing slowly owing to the

A MOB OF BOHEMIANS.

Tried to Lynch a Motorman Who Ran Down a Boy.

Chicago, Dec. 28 —George E. Denmark, 7 years old, was killed by a trolley-car at Troop and Eighteenth streets, this afternoon. Fred Bernier, motorman, was threatened with lynching, for killing the boy, and was with great difficulty rescued from the mob of Bohemians, who, incensed at the terrible accident, surrounded the car and dragged Bernier from the platform, determined to hang him. Patrick Hanley, the conductor, managed to save Bernier from the mob, and then a riot call was sent to the Maxwell street station. The police took charge of the motorman and conductor and locked them up.

After the boy had been killed, Motorman Bernier took refuge in the car, which stood within a few feet of where the accident occurred, and in an instant it was beseiged by angry men. He attempted to keep them out by latching the doors on the inside, but they broke the doors in, knocked him down and kicked and beat him for a few moments in a shocking manner. He managed, however, to get away from them, and ran to the door of the drugstore, where he was handed a pistol, and was admitted inside by Mr. Kvitek, the proprietor, before any further harm befell him. The crowd surged around the store and yelled:

"Break it in! Kill him!"

It looked for a minute as if the store would be raided, but Mr. Kvitek had made use of the telephone. He called on the Maxwell station first for an ambulance, but by that time matters had got so warm that he requested a patrol wagon. In a few minutes the wagon brought a number of officers, who did all they could to quiet the mob. When some degree of quiet had been restored the police arrested the endangered men and took them to the station. There the men seemed unconcerned, and declined to make a statement.

There were many versions given of the accident. Well-informed people living in the neighborhood said they had been expecting something of the kind for a long time, and were only surprised that it did not happen sooner.

THE SON'S SACRIFICE.

Benton Wilson Went to Prison to Save His Father.

Spokane, Wash., Dec. 28.—Benton Wilson, who went to the penitentiary for a long term of years for murder, came into Spokane last night, and today went to Mica, where his parents live. He had been unexpectedly pardoned.

The circumstances under which Wilson was sent to jail were most peculiar. Two years ago, some small boys unearthed the body of a man that was subsequently identified as that of James Johnson, brother-in-law of Benton Wilson. The body was found two miles from the Wilson homestead. Benton Wilson and his father were arrested and charged with murder. The father was first placed on trial, and the case looked black for him. Perceiving this, Benton arose and confessed to having murdered his brother-in-law. He said Johnson had abused his wife, Wilson's sister; had returned to the farm and had threatened his wife, if she did not come back to the city. Wilson said that he accompanied them to a lonely stretch of woods, and, at an opportune moment, fell upon him and clubbed him to death. For this he was sentenced to a long term of years in the penitentiary. It is a case of a son sacrificing his life to save that of his father.

CHARGED WITH SMUGGLING.

American Arrested for Driving Into Prohibited Mexican Territory.

San Diego, Cal., Dec. 28.—Harry Mansur, the American who was arrested several weeks ago by the Mexican customs officials at Tia Juana for alleged infraction of the laws governing the free zone, has been released by the Ensenada authorities and is again at his home on this side. His release was obtained through the intervention of Hon. Anthony Godbe, American viceconsul, and a cash bail was obtained, which allowed Mansur to leave the country.

Mansur said today that his case was temporarily settled, and he did not expect it to come up again for six months or a year. It is probable the cash bail will be quietly accepted and no further action taken, especially as Mansur's infraction of the law was slight.

Mansur's wife's family lives at Rosario, about two miles south of the free zone. Mansur had often visited them, taking his team and paying no attention to the law, being an old resident and acquainted with the officials. But a new administration of the Tia Juana custom-house, Senor Motavelasco, caused Mansur to be arrested for smuggling a horse into the country, and imposed a heavy fine upon him. Failing to pay the fine, Mansur was arrested and sent to Ensenada to be dealt with by the higher authorities. Since that time until a day or so ago he had been in jail.

A steel fly wheel twenty five feet in diameter and requiring 250 miles of wire in its construction, has been made in Germany.

Oakland, Cal., Dec. 28.—Dr. J. W. Robertson's sanitarium was partly burned this morning. It was occupied by thirty patients, suffering from nervous disorders. The first care was for the patients, many of whom were still in bed. There was great confusion, but they were all safely removed. The house was formerly Livermore college, and, while only two stories high, occupies large ground. The

"MASTER SKYLARK."

A Little Lad Who Could Imitate the Carrolling of the Birds.

There was a wild bird singing in a bush there, and as he trotted down the slope it hushed its wandering tune. Nick took the sound up softly, and stood by the wet stones a little while, imitating the bird's trilling note, and laughing to hear it answer timidly, as if it took him for some great new bird without wings. Cocking its shy head, and watching him shrewdly with its beady eye, it sat almost persuaded that it was only size which made them different, until Nick clapped his cap upon his head and strolled back; singing as he went.

It was only the thread of an old-fashioned madrigal which he had often heard his mother sing, with quaint words long since gone out of style and hardly to be understood, and between the staves a warbling, wordless refrain which he had learned out on the hills and in the fields, picked up from a bird's glad-throated morning song.

He had always sung the plain-tunes in church without taking any particular thought about it; and sang easily, with a clear, young voice which had a full, flute-like note in it like the high, sweet song of a thrush singing in deep woods.

Gason Carew, the master-player, was sitting with his back against an oak, placidly munching the last of the cheese, when Nick began to sing. He started, straightening up as if some one had called him suddenly out of a sound sleep, and turning his head, listened eagerly.

Nick mocked the wild bird, called again with a mellow, warbling trill, and then struck up the quaint old madrigal with the bird's song running through it. Carew leaped to his feet, with a flash in his dark eyes. "My soul! My soul!" he exclaimed in an excited undertone. "It is not—nay, it cannot be—why, 'tis—it is the boy! Upon my heart, he hath a skylark prisoned in his throat! Well sung, well sung, Master Skylark!" he cried, clapping his hands in real delight, as Nick came singing up the bank. "Why, lad, I vow I thought thou wert up in the sky somewhere, with wings to thy back! Where didst thou learn that wonder-song?"

Nick colored up, quite taken aback. "I do na know, sir," said he; "mother learned me part, and the rest just came, I think, sir."

The master-player, his whole face alive and eager, now stared at Nicholas Atwood as fixedly as Nick had stared at him.

It was a hearty little English lad he saw, about 11 years of age, tall, slender, trimly built, and fair. A gray cloth cap clung to the side of his curly yellow head, and he wore a sleeveless jerkin of dark-blue serge, gray homespun hose, and heelless shoes of russet leather. The white sleeves of his linen shirt were open to the elbow, and his arms were lithe and brown. His eye were frankly clear and blue, and his red mouth had a trick of smiling that went straight to a body's heart.

"Why, lad, lad," cried Carew breathlessly, "thou hast a very fortune in thy throat!"—St. Nicholas.

Washington's Camp Dinner.

The following pleasant letter was written by General Washington to Dr. Cochrane, a surgeon general in the Continental army. It is dated West Point, Aug. 16, 1779, and is printed in the Philadelphia Saturday Review:

Dear Doctor—I have asked Mrs. Cochrane and Mrs. Livingstone to dine with me to-morrow, but I am not in honor bound to apprise them of their fare. As I hate deception, even where the imagination only is concerned, I will. It is needless to promise that my table is large enough to hold the ladies; of this they had ocular proof yesterday. To say how it is covered is rather more essential, and this shall be the purport of my letter.

Since our arrival at this happy spot we have had a ham, sometimes a shoulder of bacon, to grace the head of the table; a piece of roast beef adorns the foot; and a dish of beans or greens almost imperceptibly decorates the center.

When the cook has a mind to cut a figure, which I presume will be the case to-morrow, we have two beefsteak pies or a dish of crabs in addition, one on each side of center dish, dividing the space, reducing the distance between dishes about six feet, which without them would be nearly twelve feet apart.

Of late he has had the surprising sagacity to discover that apples will make pies, and it is a question if, in the violence of his efforts, we do not get one of apple, instead of both of beefsteaks.

If the ladies can put up with such entertainment, and will submit to partake of it on plates, once tin, but now iron (not become so by the labor of scouring), I shall be happy to see them, and am, dear doctor, yours,

G. WASHINGTON.

Slow of Comprehension.

Fog—Henderson is a good enough fellow, but he is terribly slow at seeing a joke.

Bass—H'm, h'm?

Fog—He slipped on a banana peel the other day and had a fall. Everybody laughed but Fenderson could not see the point of the joke.

Bass—Not surprising.

Fog—He saw it about twenty-four hours later, however, when another fellow did the same thing.—Boston Transcript.

There are lots of men who hate ministers for no other reason than that a minister at one time married them.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

YOUNG lions are often very lean.

Getting the big head, shrinks the heart.

There is no suffering like the crucifixion of love.

Nothing is so destructible as the peace of Christ.

The fears we borrow are the hardest to drive away.

Whenever the flesh is on the throne, the devil is king.

Unless you want to be poor, don't try to keep all you get.

The man will always be busy who truly follows Christ.

The devil has no better helper than a harmless looking lie.

It is harder to dine with some men than it is to fast alone.

We are rich, not in what we have, but in what we cannot lose.

Is there anything the devil can't make out of an envious man?

Live to do good, and you will never tire of your employment.

When you pray for a revival, don't go to church with a long face.

The more men disappoint us, the more we should have faith in God.

When a little man is lifted up, everybody finds out that he is little.

The man who thinks he knows others, is a great stranger to himself.

The man who would be considered wise often turns out to be otherwise.

Do away with a personal devil, and there is no need of a personal Christ.

It is a mistake to call anything success that is not according to God's plan.

If you knew that to-morrow would be your last day, how would you spend this?

There are some very important lessons which can only be learned from a mistake.

It is doubtful if there is any man who has not at some time in his life been a hypocrite.

The man who has lived only for himself has wasted his time and robbed the world.

There can be no true and abiding comfort and peace that is not rooted and grounded in faith.

The man who has never used his eyes to consider the mercies of God, has used them to small purpose.

Turning a mad dog loose is a trifling thing, compared to what the devil can do with a gossiping tongue.

In the very same breath with which Jesus said, "Let not your heart be troubled," he also said, "Believe."

The man who refuses to walk in the light as God gives it, has only himself to blame for what happens in the dark.

Do good as often as you have opportunity, and the Lord will see to it that your time and talents are well employed.

There was weeping at the grave of Lazarus, but everybody threw a stone at the place where Absalom was buried.

The business of fault-finding would soon come to an end, if every fault finder could only be well introduced to himself.

Money is one of the levers that moves the world, and it always moves it in the right direction when a godly man controls it.

The devil has a good grip on the man or woman who never thinks of attending church, no matter whether they live in Fifth avenue or the slums.

While the devil's messengers were telling Job everything had been lost, the Lord's messengers were on the way to say that his gain had been a hundred per cent.

Jules Simon's Modesty.

By his power of intellect and nobility of soul the late Jules Simon, the French statesman and philanthropist, raised himself to a high station, yet he remained to the close of his life a simple, modest man. This is what his friend, Baron Pierre de Coubertin, writes of him in the Review of Reviews:

Jules Simon was as modest as he was able. He had often expressed a wish that there might not be too much laudation around his tomb. He had often mentioned a desire to be told when death was approaching. A friend fulfilled this sad duty. The philosopher showed no signs of emotion or fright on hearing the terrible news.

As he could speak no longer, he motioned for a pencil and a sheet of paper, and with a steady hand wrote his own epitaph:

JULES SIMON. 1814-1896.
Dieu, Patrie, Liberte.

His name, the year of his birth and the year of his death and the beautiful motto that had commanded and ruled his whole life: God, Country, Liberty!

Too Awful to Contemplate.

French Milliner—Oh, par blue! ze papers are telling ze exact cost of making a bicycle!

Assistant—But, why your alarm, madam?

Milliner (tragically)—Why! Why?—why, suppose zey next tell ze actual cost of making a $40 bonnet!—New York Journal.

The odd thing about marriage is that a fool is just as likely to make a desirable one as the wise people.