

### The Milestone. spring forward to strike Minko from the rear. One quick blow from Stan-ko's flashing steel and the Turk would have fathen before he could accomplish Men and women, a shifting crowd, we hasten

Men and women, a shifting cross, we by: by: Less changeful moves a summer cloud across the sky. But fitmily by the broad highway Is set the milestone worn and gray. Let him who will its legend read. Or filly share, or scorn to heed: Yet it whispers to every one, Just so much of the journey done. his deadly purpose, but Stanko never dealt that blow. He walted until the Moslem had given Kosara's father a mortal wound, and then avenged his comrade's doubt on the body of his de-

Just so much of the Journey done ere falls the

Just so much of the Journey done ere fails the fight: Tired feet their way have hither won, and foot-steps light. Here troop the children warm with play. Here founds dreaming lovers stray. Fair as young hope do buds of spring About the and feut solestone cling: Still it marks in the morning sun. Just so much of the journey done.

Soft and slow like a mourner's tears there falls suit

Soft and slow like a mourner's translave locks the rate: In valu, Grief-laden showers, ye may not raise The withered flowers of other days: Yours will it rather be to shrine The bow whose promise is divine, When at last the setting sun The milestone tells the journey done, —Argosy.

### LEAPED TO DEATH.

should express deep sorrow, and sighed, in reply, "Poor Kosara?" "Father's dead?" shricked the un-In southern Dalmatia there is a bit of coast stretching from Cavtat, Ragusa Veecha, to Sutorina, which is called Konavje, and is noted far and wide for the beauty of its women and terly, the valor of its men. Faces and forms sister, of antique Grecian mold are by no Afo terly, threw her arms around her elder means rare among the inhabitants of died in my arms. We fought side hy this pleturesque region, and this is the side. Three times I parried the deadly more surprising since their neighbors, blows suspended over his head, but at the Herzegovinians and the Bosnians, are not at all prepossessing in mien or feature.

him a deadly wound, from which I was unable to defend him. After I About the middle of the last century. had struck down the murderer I bent while Konavje still formed a part of over your father, who thanked me the republic of Ragusa, the family with his dying eyes and kissed me, saywith his dying eyes and kissed me, say-Radovic settled in the frontier village ing: Give this kiss to my dear Kosara, of Uvjece. The possession of the ham-let had long been a bone of contention between the Bosnian vizier and the re-you be to her husband, father, and public of Ragusa. The little republic protector.<sup>46</sup> had at last been forced to give up the As he uttered these words Stanko struggle and abandon Uvjece to the threw his arms about the weeping girl As he uttered these words Stanko The villagers were naturally and gave her the parental kiss with

dissatisfied with the result, and Minko Balovie, the head of the family, was active in keeping up the discontent. He persuaded his neighbors to consider themselves citizens of Ragusa, and to resist with arms every attempt on the would never force her into a marriage part of the Turkish agas or beys to with any one, least of all with the man Stanko, whom he knew she thor-Minko had two daughters. The oughly detested,

"You lie, miserable man!" she cried, in a storm of indignation. "You have sara was the fairest maiden in the vil- killed my father yourself, and now you lage, and had no end of admirers are trying to deceive me because you among the young men. Her most think I am a forsaken, defenseless girl, eager suitors were two friends of her and dependent upon your protection. father named Stanko and Toma. Stan- I will find others who will protect me

son, had fled from Turkish vengeauee "If you are placing your hopes on and found an asylum in Uvjece. His Toma 1 shall have to destroy them. ngly, weather-beaten face wore an ex-pression of vicious cunning, and there father breathed his last?". "You probaby killed him too. Get

saw directly in front of him a Turk

He glanced furtively around to see

if there had been any witness to his treachery, and breathed more freely

when he perceived that the few re-

maining Turks had taken to flight and

the villagers were all occupied in pur-

turned and hastened back to the vil-

lage and to Kosara.

in an anxious voice.

fortunate girl.

After a moment's reflection Stanko

"Where is my father?" cried the girl

Stanko forced his evil countenance

"He fell like a hero after he had wit-

Kosara broke into heart-rending la-

After a panse Stanko continued: "He

last a wretch coming from behind gave

nessed the destruction of the enemy."

mentations, and Ljubica, sobbing bit-

into a grimace, which he intended

strover.

out of my sight and never dare to cross "What! You will not then be my was nothing more than a good friend wife?" cried Stanko in a fury, his face to Kosara. She was still heart-whole, dark with passion as he and, as her father made no effort to in- and grasped her hands, dark with passion as he stepped closer No; never!

"Well, then, I'll force on to it!" he to exchange words. The first we Kosara defended herself as well as and that's all you can do," "Well, I dunno," replied Boston. "But I do. When did you ever do a

three friends acted as spokesmen for fore, rushed in screaming. "The Turks are coming! that Uvjeee belonged to Ragusa, and Stanko at once released the girl and

would never pay taxes to the Turks. dashed out of the house. No Turks The enraged aga drew his sword, but were to be seen in any direction. Enbefore he could make use of the weapon raged at this deception he has ened Stanko bared his semilar, and with back, but when he entered the hut both

A COLLEGE CIRL'S FIGHT. All About a Cushion and One of the Live-liest Ones Ever Seen.

In order to keep peace with the pro-

At 3 o'clock on that eventful day this

young lady entered the lecture-room

carrying the cushion on her shoulder. Arriving at her place she threw it upon the bench, and, sitting on it, said to

her companion: "Oh, my, but that is

comfortable!" A few minutes later the

in their department, and the possesso

of the cushion missed her comfortable

seat and informed her class-mates, who

the soft seat, and demanded her prop-

t from under the senior. In an in-

assistance of their comrades. Each

division held on to the cushion, pulling

prevailed when the professor, accom-

nanied by some gentlemen, entered the ecture-room. The professor should

for order, but without avail. He then

maidens and finally succeeded in re-

storing peace. Tired and tattered the

young ladies then proceeded to their usual places, leaving on the floor several locks of hair and other evidences of the

When quiet had been completely re-

the place with the prize which she, not

What a Boston Man Swallowed.

the London taverns made famous by

heard of the row the big man was say-

bloomink, blasted thing?"

"Never heard of it?"

"Never heard of h!"

"How about 1776?"

\*How about 1812?"

"You Yankees is great on the brag,

There were a number of us in one of

figuratively but literally, sat upon.

took a hand in the light and captured class."-Epech. the enshion, which he bore off in tri- Clouds are a

ministered a short reproof to the angry -Norristown Times,

stant there was a regular tug of war The members of each class came to the

with one voice said: "We'll have that

The owner of the cushion, followed

rembers of the junior class assembled

comfort.

eushion



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The "old soldier's" home-The cus- new, durable and profitable. by her comrades, walked up to the pidore.-Boston Bulletin, senior, who by this time was enjoying Irish nationality would once to NORTHWESTERS SUPPLY Co., No. Irish nationality wouldn't stand- 325 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

founded on a sham-rock .- Pittsburg erty. On receiving a negative answer Chronicle, to her request the plucky junion "Do you grabbed hold of the cushion and pulled no. You'r 

run a newspaper has been discovered Printers' Rollers, in Nebraska.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

and wrestling, and finally both came to We live so fast nowadays that it dows. The room was one animated mob of down "breaks,"-Brookign Magazine.

days of roguery a man must have lost

his wits to indorse a note." At any rate he is apt to lose his balance .--

Minister (to choir leader)-"I see

"Is there any question more disagree-

your social aspirations today."-Har-

Mr. Fangle (looking over the house

"I don't know; but the lady was a Christian." "How can you tell?" "She

left no rubbish in the cellar."-Lippin-

Benedict (after a conjugal tiff) - "It's

too had a man can't have a wife made

to order." Mrs. B .- "Weil, I think you

ought to be satisfied, that's all I seem

umbrella."-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Philadelphia Press.

Pittsburg Chronicle.

young and comely women struggling for supremacy and the possession of the coveted trophy. When the janitor 'tisn't English, you know."—Harper's Define Covering the Covering to Section 1 and the possession of the covering the c

came thoroughly mixed up in the fight. It was hard to tell which faction was the strongest. The wildest excitement prevalled when the profession was friendless Silling.

Roller Composition

Teacher-"Now, children, by what is surcastic tinge in her v ice, "but a soft the earth divided?" Tommy (whose question doesn't."- Washington Post. father is a kicker)-"By the politi-

American Boy (looking up from his cians."-Epech. Clouds are a good deal like man- stand the difference 'tween republic umph to his desk. As soon as he could they are harmless when alone, but they make bimself heard the lecturer ad make trouble when they get together. (who has just been a witness in a mur-ministered a short reproof to the angry - Norriging Times. cross-examination) - "There ain't any. An exchange exclaims: "In these -N. Y. Weekly.

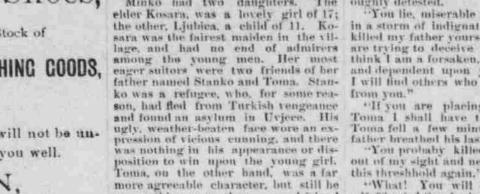
"The editor of the Daily Grabber is a brute." "What's the matter now?" "Why, I sent him a story, and asked him, in case of its return, not to fold, stored the owner of the much-coveted you have dispensed with Mr. Deeptone's it would be impossible to return such a cushion quietly stepped down to the services." Choir Leader- 'Yes, sir; I story as mine in any other way." but to return it flat; and he wrote that desk of the professor and returned to thought a change of bass desirable."- Harper's Bazar.

Pittsburg Chronicle. Minnie-"So he kissed yon, did he?" Mamie-"Once." Minnie-"You don't say! Well, the smartest man on earth "You be to make a fool of himself once." Mannie-"Hould a bit wid ye! Of il bring Jim Maginuis in an ye! Of il bring Jim Maginuis in an

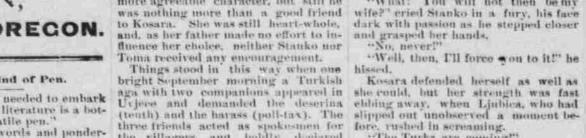
Dickens, when a great, big fellow slouched in and made himself very dis-agreeable with his mouth. One of our party was a man from Boston, and some fully)-"Y-yes; lots of patience!"- Kin oidentoloy us both. Phat name, "Well, old fellow, how goes it? Lots of patients. I suppose?" Squills (rue-fully)-"Y-yes; lots of patience!"- "Ma," said Willie, who had been to the missionary sewing society with his mother, "I feel very sorry for the poor little heathen." "That's right, Willie. able to you than, Where did you get I am glad to see you show such a that hat?" "Well, I should hate like spirit." "Yes'm. I'd feel sorry for that hat?" "Well, I should hate like spirit." thunder to be asked where I got this anybody that had to wear the ciothes 

#### He Had One on The Squire.

Wiekwire --- You say you are se-quainted with Brown? Yabsley-He is a particular friend of mine. Wick-An amusing scene was recently enwire-If he is a friend of yours he surely can't be so very particular.-Terre acted in a country court-room in Maine. The trial Justice, a big, pompous official, with a voice like a trom-"Did you ever hear of Bunker Hill?" Visitor to Editor -- Could you use an bone, took it upon himself to examine Editor-"I could, of a witness-a little, withered old man, course, but as long as matches are so whose face was as red and wrinkled as cheap I don't see the use."-Lippin- a smoked herring. "What is your name?" asked the Justice. Kansas Farmer - "Got any - any molasses jugs?" Storekeeper (briskly) "Why. 'Squire." said the astonished witness, "you know my name as well as -"Yes, sir-new kind just out; tin top I know yourn." idiot, and it says as how all you Yan- rubber cork, so the smell won't get what I don't know," was the caution "Never you mind what I know or given with magisterial severity. "I Bluster-"Yes, abem! My corresask the question in my official capacity pondence is, ahem! remarkably large. and you're bound to answer it under receive, ahead on an average 300 oath letters a day." Coolley-"Why in Wi



the villagers, and boldly declared golden curls on her forehead peeked 225 Shorter, 20 Hours Less Time down into her eyes to see what it all meant. Visions of a future spangled



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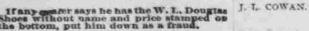
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with plaudits and bright with fame rose before her. FIRST-CLASS THROUGH PASSENGER Yes, she would adopt this fourth pro-AND FREIGHT LINE From Fortland and all points in the Willar fession. Putting on a love of a hat and a dear, Valley to and from Sau Francisco, Cal.

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Farallon May 5 Wilamette V y May 4 Willamette Val'y May 6 Farallon May 9 Farallon May 14 Willamette V y May 14 Willamette V y May 20 Farallon May 10 verdancy, now?" This company reserves the right to change sailing dates without notice. Trassengers from Portland and all Willamette Valley points can make close connection with the trains of the Yaquina route at Albany or Corval-lis, and if destined to San Francisco should ar-range to arrive at Yaquina, the evening before the date of sailing. buy it if I only knew what it was." "By the way," questioned the in-spired clerk, "could it be versatile?"

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NORTH ROUND

Grey isn't becoming. I never have it near me," and turning she walked away unconscious that she was rob-bing the world of a interary gem.-Leave Corvallis Monday, Wednesday, Friday a.m. Leave Albany 9,30 a.m. Arrive Salem, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, n. Leave Salem, Tuesday, Thursday, Satur Detroit Free Press.

Arrive Portland, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday A Prolific Playwright. SUTH BOUND Leave Portland Monday, Wednesday, Frida Speaking of Boucicault reminds me of how little we really know about the

6 n. m. Arrive Salem, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 73 p. m. Leave Salem, Tuesday, Thursday, Satur day 6a. m. Leave Albany, 1 to p. m. Arrive Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday

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nights in one locality. Besides this vast amount of work he has built three theatres and opened them with J. M. RALSTON. his own productions. Yet not more than one theatregoer in a thousand

who will look at his wonderful play of Bank of Lebanon, "Paul Kauvar" and his still more re-markable one of "An Arrant Knave," "Paul Kauvar" and his still more rewhich he recently wrote for Stuart Robson, can recail three plays from LEBANON, OREGON, this remarkable man's pen.

The Dog Had to Climb.

"Yes, that's it. I knew I'd find it.

"I am sorry, miss, but we have none

A versatile pen is what I'm looking

in stock. They are very rare and we have little call for them. You see the

points are all dipped in grey matter

"Grey! Well, then I don't want one.

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Lamp Fixtures.

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put them down in an instant. Then dainty little wrap that hugged her der the bodies. close, she started out to purchase the They found a rich booty. The pock- through the window. He looked out, necessary outfit. Reaching the book store she looked out from under her

the weapons of the soldiers were set drooping plumes and coquettishly asked for a bottle of very best ink. When placed on the counter before her mounted harness and gold-broidered it was like an elixir, so many grand

cloth. The loot was taken to the house of Radovic to be divided. Stan-' On being ko's face wore its ugliest leer as he spread the rich trappings on the floor, and Toma investigated the contents of ferred, she hesitated and then said: "Yes, but I most forgot what it is, It's like vermicelli, or varialoid. No the purse, while Minko looked on with that isn't it. Could it be verdigris or a satisfied smile. Ljubica, nestling

close to her father, and Kosara, lean-"Realiy, I don't know," replied the ing carelessly against the wall, watched puzzled clerk. "You must be looking with attentive interest the result of the for something quite rare." "Yes, I am; but I've got money to investigation.

"Three hundred and sixty - three ducats!" cried Toma at length, in deenemy. "That'll make a fine dowry for fight. you, Kosara.

"How so?" replied the maiden in astonishment. "The spoil belongs equal-ly to all, and father gets but a third; sides, you seem to forget, my dear little sister has a claim as well as L" "Tll not touch my part," exclaimed

Toma, with enthusiasm. "I give it to the lovely Kosara." "But I can't accept your present,"

ducats. "Who said it was?" retorted Toma. in an angry tone. "Do you think I'd

try to win Kosara with money?" "It looks a little that way," replied Stanko, his face disfigured with a

hideous sneer. men who write plays and their words, Think of it! Steele Mackaye, although Toma, now thoroughly enraged, was about to turn upon his rival, when yet a young man, less than forty-five, Minko interfered and restored peace. has written and produced twenty dif-"Let there be no quarreling," he ferent plays, nearly every one of said, in a conciliatory tone. "The deed we have committed was perhaps The which has run from lifty to a hundred rash and ill-considered, but it can't be helped now, and we shall have to stand together, and the best thing we can do is to consider how we can avert the evil consequences of our act. For when the aga is missed the Turks over yonder in Trebiuje will commence an investigation, and if they discover the real state of the case we'll have to pay dearly for it."

The long consultation which followed brought the friends to no other coaclusion than to quietly await develop-We were comfortably seated around ments.

the hearth at Porter Lake, in Pike . The disappearance of the aga was county, Pa., and the spirit of storysoon remarked in Trebinje, and his friends became uneasy. Learning in a -telling was strong upon us, because the fishing had been unusually good and the supper bountcous. The flash and sparkle of wit filled the upper air Turks directed their march to that of the room as with a tine aurora, and place. The approach of one hundred a halo of caim bliss encircled the brow troopers naturally awakened the greata halo of calls bits increased in the first of each entranced listener. But first the drug and then the antidote. The benevolent Colonel drew us down gently from the giddy heights with a lagers were on the point of flying story of a coarse plebeian, locally across the Roumanian border, but known as a catfish. Thus ran his tale: Minko urged them rather to draw the "A man and his dog went fishing in Turks into ambush and receive them

the Mississippi. In a short time the with bullets. His counsel prevailed, man felt a mighty pull on the line, and and all the able-bodied men in the blace about twenty in some in the place, about twenty in number, hur-The giant came along peacefully ried out to meet the enemy. enough until he happened to change About a quarter of a mile About a quarter of a mile from the double on his course and take the man selves behind the rocks which lined along. The faithful dog, seeing his both sides of the road, and as the master's danger, rushed to the rescue Turks approached, opened upon them bravely enough. The wily cattish, when he found the dog pursuing. turned upon him and terrified the dog.

who incontinently turned tail and swam vigorously toward the dry land, lowed two volleys from their pistols. the catfish hotly following. Presently and finally the attacking party rushed out from its ambush, and with drawn

e stroke ent off the officer's head, girls had disappeared. As the house Minko and Toma, for their part, threw had but one exit Stanko supposed that coats licked the life out of 4,000 bragthemselves upon his companions and they had hidden themselves.

"I guess not." There were, however, few places in Stauko promptly set to work to plun- which to hide, and he soon came to the conclusion that they had escaped Liverpool Kid?"

ets of the fallen aga were full of money, and sure enough he saw their fluttering says. white garments far down the path with precious stones, and the horses which led to Knipindol. They had aldent that he would soon overtake them, now?"

dashed on like a race-horse in pursuit. "Don't it say that?" When the girls saw that they were being pursued they left the path and

climbed up the rocks to the right, in the hope that they might throw their pursuer off the trail. Stanko, however, observed their maneuvers and selves upon a jutting cliff which pendicular rock; behind them was their away and glared at a Frenchman, also

"If he comes a step nearer we will spring into the gulf," cried Kosara, in pair, to the approaching foe. Horror-stricken, Stanko stood still. Kosara's resolute manner left him in no doubt as to the earnestness, of the

threat. He had recourse to negotiation and endeavored to persuade the girls to return by fair words and most solemn oaths. returned the girl, quictly. "Right you are," interposed Stanko. "Kosara's heart is not to be won with" Kosara's heart is not to be won with" Kosara's heart is not to be won with Kosara was almost ready to give

In the rear of Stanko a group of Turks appeared upon the seene and charged upon him. When the child had announced the proach of the Turks she had spoken the truth. She had left the house to

fetch help from the village, which lay at some distance from Minko's dwell-ing, but as she had approached the first house she perceived to her alarm several Turks, who were ill-treating the women and children, the men having all gone off to the attack. These Turks belonged to a second division, which had come upon Uvjece from another

direction and reached the rear of the fighters. Several of the Turks who saw Ljubica had followed her home, where they arrived just after Stanko had left. Finding the bouse empty they had started after Stanko and had overtaken him at a point where there was no es-

Pierced by a dozen balls Stanko fell, weltering in his own blood. The Turks set up a shout of triumph and rushed upon the two girls, whom they already regarded as sure prey, but before they reached them Kosara and Ljubica gave each other an agonizing embrace, and, locked in each other's arms, sprang into the abyss. - Philadelphia Press.

#### Couldn't Break the Set.

A little boy of five went with his and is in full possession of all his facul-mother to make a call. The lady of the ties. In the summer and fall he finds

wouldn't like to break the set." A Haunted House.

A curious story comes from St. Petersburg. A well-known Polish princess recently took a house in the capital. To her disgust she found it the cat-lish mally surging after him. The dog, sorely pressed and fearing a painful death, in his extremity climbed to-hand conflict which followed our a few days they returned with re-enthree friends fought side by side. To- forcements. The result is that in or-

entirely original poem on 'The Narco-tie Weed?" Editor -- "I could, of "I have, sir. That's where 600 red ging Yankees"

way or other he and the big man came Lawrence American.

"Not! Does you dare to dispute the coll's Magazine.

"You'd better read what history

"I have done that 'ere, you bloomink to the neck; hold about four fingers; were richly caparisoned with silver- ready a good start, but Stanko, confi- kees run at the first fire! Don't it, out."-N. F. Weekiy.

"I never heard that it did."

The big fellow had pushed up his sleeves and put up his fists, and it was plain that a row was on hand. He was Lawrence American big enough to eat up two such men as

Boston, while he had friends to look clambered quickly after them. Sud- out for the rest of us. Our companion dealy the panting maidens found them- therefore took the most prudent course and acknowledged that history might reached out over a yawning abyss. To say so, and probably did say so. This the right and left were walls of per- satisfied the big fellow, and he turned

Quevedo-"There is a man who doesn't care any more for his life than a tourist, who had come in later. After a tourist, who had come in later. After a long stare he walked up to Crapo and shouted: "Blast yer bloomink parley yous, but "Love?" Bosh! No; he's a writer of

we've always licked ye out of yer boots funny paragraphs."-Philadelphia Inon land and seaf" quirer

"You speak you big lie!" shouled the Ted-"I hear Mrs. Bellair is married Frenchman, hot in a minute, again. Isn't it rather soon after her "What! Call the Liverpool Kid a liat first husband's death?" Ned-"Yes, to his face!" but there were extenuating circum-

"Avel and I shall now give you you stances. Her second husband was the awful beeg licking!" undertaker who buried her first."-

per's Bazar.

cott's Magazine.

"Johnny" got out of his coat in a jiffy, danced around with his hands up, and to our utter astonishment the Kid Epoch. down town and get a bier. Tell them went right down into his boots and to charge it to me. New Assistant (to witness, "if you know somethin" outslunk out of the room, having no himself) - Jewhillikens! That's the side the court-room an' don't know more pluck than a ben. ' We sat there kind of a man I like to work for. I'll nothin' in it, you'd better get out an' for five minutes before any one spoke. make it two, for luck .- Minneapolis let somebody try this case that's got Then it was the Boston man, who said: Journal Just think of it! I can lick six fel-Miss Plympton - "After all, Mr. lows like that banty Frenchman, and Broughton, what is the advantage of meant, but it cost the witness \$10 .yet the big duffer made me swallow having ancestors in the seventeenth Lewiston Journal, two wars of independence and Bunker century?" Mr. Broughton-"O,a great Hill on top of them!"-N. Y. Sun. deal. They can't hang around and mar

The Supply of Parents.

Lucy (aged 11, who is reading a that we should all know each other in they pass into the wagon of any one of Heaven?" Mamma-"Yes, my child." the several hundred ragmen who pass paper)—"It is perfectly dreadful!" Father—"What's dreadful, Lucy?" Little Edith-"You can play that you're through the alleys with their monoton-Lucy-"Another faithless wife, the out, though, can't you, mamma, when people call that you don't want to see?" ous cries, according to the *Globs-Demo-crat.* These gatherers of old rags take them to warehouses where they are mother of six children, runs off with a married man, who leave a large family behind. Dear me, if this don't stop pretty soon there will not be any pahe has just moved ,into)-"I wonder who lived here last?" Mrs. Fanglerents left."- Texas Siftings.

#### Lives Alone in a Hut at 119.

Richard Hoops of Osage City, this county, is beyond question the eldest person in the State of Missouri. He is a negro, and lives alone in a small but on the banks of the Osage River, just below the Missouri Pacific railroad bridge. He is 119 years of age, and in appearance somewhat resembles a mummy, his skin being parchment-like, but he is full of life and energy

to be good for, to you." Ben-(deuse-ly) "What?" Mrs. B.-"To order."-Philadelphia Press. What a beautiful tribute was that paid to a departed citizen of a Western se, who was very fond of children, work as a farmhand, and what he earns town! The editor of a local paper told him she intended to ask his mother in this way is eked out by the aid of his wrote that "J---- was au honest man; to let her have him. "Don't you think skill with rod and gun to a respectahe was a truthful man; he was one of that your mother would let me buy you?" she asked. "No," he said, "you haven't got money enough." "How the best trout fishermen in this section." -Kearney Enterprise. Suitor-"I do not see why you refuse much would it take?" she asked, carried out his obligation, performing to allow me to pay attention to your "Three hundred dollars," he answered all the labor himself. "Uncle Richdaughter. I have plenty of wealth, and, condition of the wool market. promptly, "and you haven't got that ard" has a good memory and can rebesides, I am just in the prime of life. "I think I could manage it," call incidents that happened in his Parent-"In your prime, ch? Well, then, you are all ready to be fired, sc she said; "if I can, will you come to boyhood, just after the Revolutionary me?" "No," he said, with decision, War. He remembers having seen on git."-Kearney Enterprise. 'mamma wouldn't sell me, anyhow, one occasion Gens. Greene and Wayne "Is Mr. Smith a very religious man?" There are five of us, and mamma and other heroes of the War of Inde-"I guess you'd think so. I never saw pence, whose names he can not recall a more devoted man in all my life. He now. He was born in Chatham Coun-

attends all the pari h fairs, takes shares ty, South Carolina, and his master's in all the raffles, and when it comes to name was William Hayden. He came Copenhagen he is the very life of the church."-Boston Transcript. to Missouri in 1843, and for the last twenty-live years has been living about

The tired wife was struggling along, overburdened with parcels. "John," she wearily and accusingly said, "when we were single you didu t allow me to carry bundles." "That was because you hadn't so many of them," was his Osage City. As stated, he lives all alone in his hut, and, so far as he knows himself, has no relatives living. He is very economical in hi methods of living, and the head of a large catunfeeling reply .- Detroit Free Press. pages of a brief in a hurry, whispers to

With a contemptuous snort the witthunder don't you pay up, then?"- ness gave his name and the question ing proceeded.

Where do you live?" Clerk of Bookstore to Proprietor-

IDSS SCUR

Little Edith-"Mamma, did you say dered where all the rags go to after

"What's the price of this book?" Pro-"Wal, I shum!" ejaculated the old "Why," he continued, appealing prietor-"That Bible? Forty cents." man. Clerk—"It is not a Bible; it is an in-fidel work." Proprietor—"O, I see, Four dollars."—Washington Post.

trate. "Answer my question or Till fine you for contempt of court."

Alarmed by the threat, the witness named his place of residence and the examination went on.

What is your occupation?" "Hub?"

"What do you do for a living?" "Oh, git out, Squire! Jest as if you don't know that I tend gardens in the Summer season an saw wood Winters!" "As a private citizen I do know it.

but, as the Court I know nothing about Undertaker (to new assistant)-Go you," exclaimed the perspiring Justice. "Wal, Squire," remarked the puzzled

The advice may have been well

What Becomes of the Rags.

Housewives must often have won-

bought in bulk and then assorted by

to paper mills. Now a very small

proportion of rags are made into pa-

per, straw and clay being the chief ingredients. Fine linen paper, so

Ninety per cent of the rags collected.

however, go into the manufacture of "shoddy" of which cheap ready-made

clothing is manufactured. This stuff

is now made up into the brightest and

most attractive patterns, and cas only

be told when new from wool by the ex-

pert, and by experience with the wearer. I heard of one "shoddy" mill

located at Newark, N. J., which has

just increased its capacity to 90,000 pounds of "shoddy" per month, and they have been running overtime for a

"Shoddy is king," say the wool men, and this accounts for the mercurial

A Springfield (O.) baggage-handler

roughly jostled an elderly gentleman and bade him "get out of the way."

The elderly man was the superintend-ent of the road, and when he turned

around the baggage-man crawled be hind a trunk and kicked himself.

Chief-Justice Fuller's Activity.

Chief Justice Fuller is a man of

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called, is made of rags.

