

ras by the chimney corner we were sitting ary," said 1, "have you been always true rankiy," said she, just pausing in her kal ting, don't think I've unfaithful been to you. time if you will," cried he. "I am going down to see her this afternoon." said Wayne; "and if you will meet me at the S o'clock train. I "But for three years past I'll tell you what I've done, then say if I've been true or not: When first you left my grief was uncontrol will venture to insure you a welcome "I'll be as punctual as the clock," said Robert Clare, with sparkling eyes and heightened color. Alone I mourned my miserable lot; And all who saw me thought me i Aud he kept his word. Till Capt, Clifford came from Aldershot, To firt with him anused me while 'iwas new; I don't count that unfaithfulness, do you? "Yellow Valley, ch?" said he, glanc-ing at the railway tickets in his friend's hand. "Why! it can't be possible! I "The next most lovable was Franklin Phipps: I met him at my uncle's Christmastide, And 'neath the mistletoe, where lips mot was a boy there. I know every one in Yellow Valley." lips, He gave me his first kiss," and here she sighed. "He studids: weeks at uncle's—how time flow— I don't count that unfaithfulness, do you? "Then perhaps you know this lady?" Clare shook his head. "All the men at Yellow Valley are humdrum, money-making machines, said he. "All the women are smiling "Lord Cecil Fossmate, only twenty-one, Sent me his borse. Oh! how we rode and and stupid, without an idea beyond croquet and worsted work. But perced; ured the downs, we rode to bounds-And often was his arm about my waist-That was to lift me up and down; but who Would count that unfaithfulness-do you? haps she's visiting there." "We shall see," said Wayne, with provoking uncommunicativeness. At the Yellow Valley station a little "Do you know Reggy Vere? Oh, how he sings-We met-'twas at a plenie ah! such weather. He gave me, look, the first of these two rings When we were lost in Chelton woods together, Ah! what a happy time we spent, we two; I don't count that unfaithfulness, do you? close carriage met them with a respect-ful driver in plain clothes, who touched his hat to Mr. Wayne as if he was a familiar guest, and away they whirled. T've ret another ring from him, d'y u sco-This plain gold circlet that is shining here." took her hand, "Oh, Mary, can it be That you-" Quoth she: "That I am Mrs, under the bending green of the elm boughs, and past the peaceful home-I don't count that unfaithfulness, do you?" "No," I replied, "for I am marri d, too." "A LOST LOVE." Out in the November twilight, with Out in the November twilight, with the elms and oaks making a crimson canopy of autumnal foliage above her fair young forehead. Gerty Deane would have made a pretty subject for an artist's sketch as she stood in her pale pink muslin dress, and her jetty, silken hair all blown about in the riotous auloving kiss. She disengaged herself, laughing and blushing. "Phil, what an uncivilized savage you are!" said she. "And I have not even spoken to Mr. Clare." tumn breeze. "Oh, Robert!" she cried, her dimpled face brightening as a tall figure strode up over the slope of the hill, "I thought But Mr. Chare stood transfixed in a sort of incredulous surprise. "Gerty!" cried he-"Gerty Deane!" She inclined her head, with a roguish you would never come!" Mr. Clare surveyed his pretty fiancee dimple in either cheek. critically. "Yes," said she; "Gerty Deane. Oh! you never dreamed that you were cor-"Don't do that, little one," said he, as she tried to relieve him of one of his traveling wraps, "How you are sun-burned! And I think you stoop a little. responding with me, did you? For Phil's sister copied all my letters and posted them from Philadelphia; and The sunshine faded out of Gerty's face in a second. It was hard that he should begin to find fault with her in this first moment of their rown have in the first moment of their rown have in the first moment of the first moment this first moment of their reunion. "Oh, none in particular," said Gerty. "I'm sorry I don't suit you," said she, in a trembling voice. "You used to like me before you got that horrid office in the custom house and left Yel-"Only we were married last month." Clare stood aghast. His Gerty-the darkeyed litt'e gypsy who had once been so submissive to his every whim -the queen of the literary world-the unknown correspondent whose glitterlow Valley.' "A man is not a fossil, child," said Mr. Clare, carelessly. "We grow men-tally as well as physically. And no

A BAR SHARE

ing intellect had so dazzled himanother mau's wife! one can help his tastes changing." Gerty Deane stopped short at the gate, where the honeysuckles made a

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen. The saddest are these—it might have been." For the book and book-maker were both, as far as he was concerned, "a lost love."-New York Ledger.

··If

European Similes. gayly and naturally the greatest priva- was tired of you? You are a dear, A singer in Vienna charged her manher. He looked at a suite, for which plainly. ager in Paris to rent apartments for they asked 5,000 francs. "Madame, say 3,000, so that I may make the telegram two words shorter. "What a fine library, my dear! Could you lend me a few books?" Gerty looked wistfully at him. "I regret to refuse you, but, you "I don't venture to call myself in- know, books are so seldom returned. tellectual," she said. "But I read a great deal, and I try to keep up with the age, Robert-I do, indeed, for your One of the substance of the substantial for the substantial the set of the set of the substantial the set of the set One of the guests has just launched anke He looked with a sort of patronizing an epigram at another, not maliciousgood humor down at her earnest face. "My darling," said he, "you are per-"Do you insist," said the "Do you insist," said the hostess; "he can not take a joke." fect as you are. A man doesn't ex-"Ah! he is sensitive?" "No, he's deaf." pect a canary to ape the liquid notes of the nightingale. Now, run in out of the dew, and tell them to bring me a X suddenly receives a call, during the exposition, from a college friend cup of tea." Gerty obeyed, docile, but still unconwhom he has not seen for fifteen vinced. What right had Robert Clare years. "It is you?" to treat her like a child? She was al-"It is L" most sorry, for a moment-aimost, but not quite—that she was engaged to him. And the more she thought of it, the more she was determined to free And they embrace, and talk over a thousand things of the past. "By the way," says the visitor, "do

publishers. She answered my letter in the same spirit—and, by Jove, old fel-low, this correspondence has been a treat all along. Her letters are charm-estred a Decoration.

Mr. Wayne smiled. "I see that I shall have to introduce "Who brought that dog here? Send him back at once." So spoke, in his deepest and sternest tones, old Col. Eugene Noirmont, as

Clare rung his hand. "I shall be your debtor all my lifehe rode out of the French fort at Bis-kra, in the Sahara desert, at the head of a strong body of irregular cavalry which had been sent to check the raids of a hostile Arab tribe.

"He is my dog, colonel," answered the junior captain, young Alphonse de Picardon, giancing apologetically at the small white poodle that was close at his horse's heels; "and I hope you will not object to his going with us, for it would break his heart to be left be-

growled the colonel, "if the brute begins barking just as we're going to take the Arabs by surprise, and warns them of our coming?"

"It is not for me to contradict you, colonel," said the young officer re-I can soon show you that there is no fear of that." Then he turned to the dog and said sternly: "Jacquot, silence Silence is golden; when the gold is coined, however, money talks.—Tezas

Then, at a sign from the captain, several of the men began to shout, clap their hands, and make noise nough to set an ordinary dog barking furiously, but Jacquot never uttered a sound:

'Very well," said the colonel at length, "the dog may go, but remem-ber, Capt. de Picardon, that I shall hold you responsible for his behavior." The young captain saluted and fell into his place without a word, and off rode the detachment.

It was weary work riding over stony ridges and sandy hollows through the blistering heat and the blinding glare, while the hot, prickly dust, rising up in clouds at each step, clogged pore and choked every breath. Mile after mile of the desert was left be-hind; hour after hour of the burning. weary, interminable day creat slowly "How distinguished looking she is! Is she a lady of note?" "Yaw; she vos a musician."—Drake's Magazine. past; but still there was no sign of the enemy, or of any living thing save a wide-wing d vulture, which hung poised in midair, like a blot upon the bright, scorching, cloudless sky. The Unlike the majority of things in this ueer world fogs are always mist until hey are gone.-Ballimore American. soldiers grew impatient, and began to The cooper's business is not always lively, though he is generally a hoop-ing things up.—Binghamton Republimurmur and growl.

But all at once the dog (which was still keeping pace with them) stopped short, snuffed the air uneasily, then began to run restlessly backward and forward, uttering a low auxious

whine Do you think he scents the enemy?" whispered Col. Noirmont to Capt de

"I'll stake my life that he does," replied the captain. "I've never yet found him wrong. There must be some hollow here that we can't see. Here, Morel, Barbot, hold fast to each other while I climb on to your shoulders.'

> to lead a rather monotonous life." Mrs. Y .- "Yes; I notice he never has any change."-Life. There is no scorn like that which is

uttered in silence. The shears give the most effective cut when they shut up.

-Philadelphia Inquirer.

WIT AND HUMOR. Where hot retorts are plentiful—In a gas-house.—Boston Herald. Eternal vigilance is the price of an oyster at a church social.—Texas Siftings. 325 First Street, Portland, Oregon The game cock is always pretty well STAR COMPOSITION CO.,

PADDING CEMENT ETC.

One-third of the fools of the country think they can beat the lawyer in ex-pounding law, one-half think they can beat the doctor healing the sick, two-thirds of them think they can beat the minister preaching the Gospel, and all of them know they can beat the editor in running a newspaper.-Poughkeepsie News-Press

Mrs. May Tronne-"Learn his real

Airs. May Tronne—"Learn his real character, my dear. And let him learn yours too. Don't put on your best airs and graces when he is around, but simply be your own natural self." Miss Laura—"That's very pretty as a theory, but if you had followed that plan you would be an old maid today." "Misfortunes come in pairs," especi-ally when the pears are green; then they come in doubles.—*Philadelphia* Terre Haute Express.

Blivens-"What role does your star actor take the most interest in?" Man-ager (energetically)-"The pay roll." Family Doctor-"Nothing more can be done for you, sir. I have exhausted my resources and I advise you to make Up to date there have been no flies your will." Patient-"But I have been on this winter, at least no one in this vicinity has seen the snow fly.—Phila-delphia Press. Miss X.—"That Italian Count seems

etiquette."-N. Y. Weekly.

Elderly Spinster-"I can't see why you young girls should be so absurdly timid. You can't walk a block after There is no scorn like that which is ttered in silence. The shears give the lost effective cut when they shut up. *Binghamton Leader.* Miss Walnut—"I don't feel at all the myself today. Miss Chestnut—

like myself today. Miss Chestnut-"Allow me to congratulate you, dear." No. What's the use? It be my luck."-Boston Beacon.

The Women of New York.

In many respects this fair army dif-

OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Oregon Development Company's Steamship Line.

Than by any other Route.

SAILING DATES.

Passenger and Freight Rates

Always the Lowest

NORTH"BOUND.

e Portland, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday,

UTH BOUND

Arrive Salem, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 735 p. m. Leave Salem, Tuesday, Thursday, Satur-day, 6a. m. Leave Albany, 1:30 p. m. Arrive Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 3:30 p. m.

LEBANON, OREGON.

CHECK.

- DEALER IN -

Foreign and Domestic Fruits.

Tsar and of the father-land, attach-ment to the father-land, unlimited con-tired of me?" idence in his chiefs, very strong esprit 225 Shorter, 20 Hours Less Tim tions-such are the most marked sweet-natured little puss, and, of course, characteristics of the Russian soldier. a man can't expect to have everything FIRST-CLASS THROUGH PASSENGER To these traits must be added remark- at once. But the truth is that I have AND FREIGHT LINE able bravery and rare contempt of been mixing in rather intellectual death, combined with naive kind-heart- society of late, and after a taste of rom Portland and all points in the Willam Valley to and from Sau Francisco, Cal. edness and a general and indulgent dis-champagne it's hard to come down to position. The Russian soldier is dis-cold water again." OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD. inguished by a good-humor that never abandons him even in the most difficult TIME SCEDULE. (Except Sundays.) moment, by his brotherly understand-Albany 100 p.m. Ly Yaquina 645 a.m. Corvallis 140 p.m. Ly Corvallis 1035 a.m. Yaquina 530 p.m. Ar Albany 1136 a.m. ing with his comrades, and by his gay and contented way of facing all the decrees of fate. Obedience is so deeply rooted in the mind of the Russian O. & C. trains connect at Albany and Corvallis The above trains connect at Yaquina with the bregon Development Company's line of Steam-hips between Yaquina and San Francisco. soldier that during my thirty years experience of the army I do not remember to have witnessed one single case of insubordination, either in times of Fm. S. F. Steamer. Fm. Van'un peace or in times of war. Steamer. Fm. s. F. Steamer Fm vao us Farallon July i. Wilamette V y July i Willamette Val y July 6 Farallon July 6 Farallor. July 16 Willamette V y July 12 Willamette V y July 15 Farallon July 15 The Russian soldier dies at his post. I have seen him in winter on sentry duty on the heights of Shipka di REMEMBER the Oregon Pacific Popular Sum-mer EXCENSIONS. Low Rate Tickets are now on sale from all Valley Points to Yaquinn and standing, surrounded with snow, and transformed literally into a statue of e: I have seen him die on the march striding over the sandy desert, and This company reserves the right to change s yielding up his last breath with his last I have seen him die of his step;

monarch, profound religious piety in-timately united with the idea of the words and manner now puzzle me still

pril "How you do catechise one!" said ing Clare, impatiently. "Did I say that I

"And whose heart will it break,"

a la mort."

steads that lined the way to the village. "Why!" exclaimed Clare, as the carriage drew up in front of a pretty stone villa, "this is the old Deane mansion! What on earth are you stopping here

"Yes," said Wayne; "it is the old Deane mansion; and here is your unknown correspondent, the authoress of "A Lost Love," coming to welcome ns." And the next moment he had folded a slight figure in his arms with a most

Picardon.

And then, supported by the two burly troopers, he ruised himself high enough to make out a dry water-course a few hundred yards ahead, in the hol-

them before they can reload."

Gerty Deane stopped short at the gate, where the honeysuckles made a natural arch, and the two great columns in atural arch, and the two great columns whittiers refrain: Whittiers refrain:

two men.

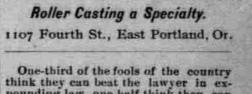
mount, lads, and unsling your carbines, move forward about fifty paces, and then fire."

The crash of the volley rolled like thunder along the silent desert, while be heard about everybody else how

Press.

-Time

Roller Casting a Specialty. Respectability is contagious, but, like other contagions, you can't always catch it when you want it. -Puck.





EXPERIENCED COUNTY CANVASERS

NEVER HAVE FAILED

To make a success when they have under-

taken the sale of

307 SansomeSt., San Francisco, Qal.

MAGNER'S STANDARD STOCK BOOK

Finest Book on Earth for the Farmer, Stockman and Blacksmith

G. L. PEABLEE,

pay for a new hat .- Epoch.

LARGEST PROFITS!

For Catalogues and Agents' Terms apply to

DON'T DELAY IN SECURING TERRITORY.

Meat Market, ED. KELLENBERGER, Pront

Fresh & Salted Beef, Pork, Mutton, Sausage, Bologna, and Ham.

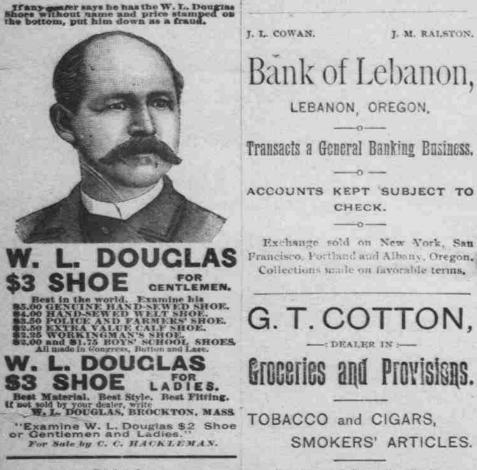
Bacon and Card Always on Hand.

Main Street, Lebanon, Or.

C. S. PILLSBURY.



JEWELRY, REOWNSVILE. - IOREGON



Iceland.

In Iceland there are no prisons and CONFECTIONERY, no officers answering to our policemen. In 1874 it celebrated the 1,000th anniversary of its colonization, and at the same time became independent of Den-

Queensware and Glassware, Lamps and

wounds on the battle-field or in the him from bonds which she instinctive- you hospital, at a distance of three thousand ly felt were becoming burdensome. miles from his native village-and in 'He shall not marry me because he these supreme moments I have always is sorry for me," she told herself. found the Russian soldier sublime. he had remained here at Yellow Valley Although a child of the plain, where

all would have been right. But he has drifted into the wide sea of city society, and cold water. No!" with the bright tears sparkling into her eyes, "I love him dearly, but I will not ruin his fu-ture and mine to avoid being called an old maid." And so that very d his eye rarely descries the most modest hill, we see him boldly scale the top-most summits of the Caucasus, and climb the rocks and glaciers of the Thian-Shan, tighting all the time. He feels at home everywhere, whether in the steppes of the father-land, in the tundras of Siberia, or the mountains and deserts of central Asia. He has an

exceptional faculty of putting himself Clare was dreaming over a book, with the blossoming clouds of the old apple-tree raising their soft pink shells down at his ease wherever he may be, even in places where others would die of hunger and thirst over his head, Gerty came resolutely I have seen the Russian soldier at out to him with a little turquois ring in home in time of peace, or during truces

her hand. in the enemy's country, rocking the "Robert," said she, "I have been peasant's child in the village where he thinking the matter over, and I have was stationed; I have seen him bivonacking in the desert, with his tongue

come to the conclusion that we shall both be happier if our futures separate parched and burning, receive his ration of a quarter of a litre of salt-water; I from this point.' "Gerty!" he exclaimed in amazehave seen him in heat and cold, hunger and in thirst, in peace and in

"Here's the engagement J. M. RALSTON. war-and I have always found in him the same desire to oblige, the same abnegation of self for the sake of the safety and the good of others. These special characteristics of the Russian

soldier-his self-denial, his simple and natural self-sacrifice -give him peculiar powers as a warrior.-Harper's Maga- luctantly.

"You will remember, Gerty," said he, "that this is your own doing." "I shall not forget it," said she.

In some parts of the bay and in the "Seen her! No. of course I haven't straits the shores of the islands are Madison avenue went to the theater seen her," said Mr. Clare. "That's the swarming with walrus. It has been ACCOUNTS KEPT SUBJECT TO last week, says the Woman About Town very spice and sparkle of the thing. reported by Prof. Bell that one island in the New York Evening Sun, saw the play and the people, and deduced there from some original ideas of his own. We have corresponded for three years, and I've never so much as looked at her photograph!" on the east coast was found to be thick-ly strewn with the ivory tusks of the walrus. The tusks are valuable. ly strewn with the ivory tusks of the "Incognito, ch?" said Phillip Wayne, though the chief value of the walrus

lies in the hide, which weighs on the average 300 pounds, and is worth from 10 to 20 cents per pound.

"Razors in the Air."

you remember that the day we last saw each other I lent you \$2?"

X looks at him in astonishment, and

then, reflecting, begs him to wait. A few moments later he comes back with

\$2 and a book, and hands the whole to

Think of the misfortune which your

obstinacy may cause. I do not say

this on your own account, but, then, suppose you should kill one of the sec-onds?"—*Transatlantic*.

The Resources of Hudson's Bay.

The southerner of the olden time used to carry a bowie-knife for emerone is reading it. And you really "I have the pleasure of knowing her

self on the revolver. It has seven bul-

fully used can do an immense deal of

are obvious: Hit air allwus loaded.

the colonel roared, in Arabic: -Puck.

The effect was magical. Up started, If we could know all the bad things as if rising through the earth, a swarm of savage faces and wild figures, while should probably talk about them even the flash and crackle of the auswering worse than we do now .- Somerville rolley followed as thunder follows Journal. lightning, but the Arabs, firing hastily

"They tell me, doctor, that your and almost at random, only wounded consumptive patient thought a great deal of you-that he was grateful to the last." "Yes. He declined with "Now," thundered the colonel, "upon thanks."-Puck.

Down went the French upon their "Mrs. Robbins has no piano?" "No. enemies like a whirlwind, and in a mo-ment were hand to hand with them. She's a little sensitive about anything of that kind. You know she was Mr. The Arabs fought like tigers, but train-Robbins' type-writer before they were married."-N. Y. Sun. ing and discipline soon began to tell, and the battle was over (as one of the When a woman fancies to herself the French troopers regretfully observed) "almost before one had time to enjoy husband she would like to have, he is generally different in important re-

spects from the husband that she has But, when the Arabs began to scatalready .- Somerville Journal. ter and fly, the colonel (whose blood was fairly up) dashed off in pursuit of Doctor-"Your arm is broken, and you will have to carry it in a sling." Old Toper-"Wouldn't it do just as them so recklessly that he was soon left almost alone, seeing which three of the enemy faced around and attackwell if I carried the sling in my stomach?"--Binghamton Republican.

Capt, de Picardon, who was famous The funniest thing in the career of as the best swordsman in the regiment. the carousing cat is when he sits on the came dashing up, barely in time to cut down one of Noirmont's assailants. back fence placidly watching a woman trying to come within several miles of while the colonel himself disposed of another; but the third man was just about to stab De Picardon in the back him with a job lot of brie-a-brae.-Mr. Harbosh-"So you desire a posi-

when the dog flew at the Arab's throat and clutched it with such hearty energy that the man fell to the ground, bleedemployed at recently?" Applicant-"Hi 'ave bin teachin' Hinglish pronuning and half strangled. "Form in line!" shouted Col. Noir-

-Munsey's Weekly. mont when the fight was over and all the wounded had been brought in. 'My children, you have done well, and I thank you. To-morrow you shall be reported for good service to the com-mander-in-chief himself and he will not forget you, but I have one acknowledgement to make before that. Capt. de Picardon, bring forward your do

The four-footed scout was at once A Canadian surveyor who was enoduced, and, when set down in front gaged in an official expedition to Hudof the colonel, he stood up on his hind son's Bay in 1885 and 1886 says few people have any idea of the resources legs and made a military salute with fore paw, to the unbounded delight of of this great sea. Its shores are the the soldiers.

haunts of the musk ox, the moose, the "A soldier who knows his duty so ring. reindeer, the red deer, the white bear well," said the colonel, with a grim "Here's the engagement thug, reindeer, the red deer, the white bear Robert," said she, speaking calmly in spite of the lump in her poor little throat. "Please don't attempt to argue the point, for nothing will induce me to change my mind." reindeer, the red deer, the white bear and his black brother. the otter, the mink, the black fox, also the silver, gray, and white varieties, and other valuable fur-bearing animals. Its waters are teeming with the most valu-to change my mind."

He accepted the tiny blue token re- able varieties of water mammals and neek amid thundering cheers from the fish. He has seen the bay as far as the assembled troopers, who declared with eye could reach appear one undulating one voice that this decoration had been mass of white porpoises. Both the hides and the oil of these are valuable. Both Ker in Harper's Young People.

Samson's Complaint.

Mr. and Mrs. Delancy Robinson reside in a cozy flat, or "apartment," as they prefer to call it, in New York city, and are not without pretentions to elegance. The janutor is a colored citizen called Samson-not an inappropriate name, by-the-way, for the guardian of a building, whose strength may be supposed to lie in his locks. Sam-son is a former Pullman porter, and a most efficient servitor, keeping the halls in immaculate condition, and the brass-work shining like the pillars of rencies, and as a general thing he kept the Golden City. But. perhaps on acthe latch-string out for the emergency count of his late autocratic position, he expects to be treated with great deferself on the revolver. It has seven bul-lets in its mouth and when it hegins to ance. In this view the Robinsons' talk its arguments are convincing. cook, a sharp-tongued Irish girl, does kind?" Mr. Dubious - "Credit."-

not share; and every time the coalas he calls it, a "weapun," of his own -the razor, or "razzer." When ready for use the blade is swung clean to the Samson is invariably worsted. The Epoch. handle. It is firmly grasped by the back with four fingers on one side and His wounded dignity could stand it no the thumb on the other, and when skill- longer, and he stopped Mr. Robinson on the front stairs to complain. What slashing in an incredibly short time. he wanted to say was that the girl as-Its advantages, as described by a sumed as much authority over him as colored colonel in the Washington Post, if she were one of the ladies in the house, but his manner of putting it was, to say the least, infelicitous. He

said: "Mr. Robinson, that girl of like other girls?" Mother-"I don't yours has ordered me round, an' yelled know, unless she goes into the kitchen

much better every man would think fered in appearance from the line "Come out, you dogs! We see you himself than every one of his neighbors! fair, purchasers to be seen in Baltimore. The New York woman is, I

think, a trifle stouter and a degree more gross of figure than the average Baltimore woman. She has, too, a ruddier complexion, owing, I am told to the prevalence of the fad for gym-nastics and a love of wines and beer.

Her cheeks are usually rosy, her figure round, and her feet large and unshape-ly. And, besides that, the New York woman has a weakness for paint and powder that is seldom met with elsewhere. She dresses, too, in loud colors, and if you concluded that the half of

and if you concluded that the half of these gaily-dressed women of the streets of New York were actresses you would be greatly in error. The stage is numerously represented in the throng and the stage has left its mark on the street costume of the Gotham fashionables. But don't fancy that all of these famer schemes are work by steep

of these fancy colors are worn by stage celebrities. Indeed, it is a surprise to the stage beauties of the other side that the fashionable women of New York are so fond of decking themselves out with gaudy colors and diamonds, which attract so much comment .-- N. Y. Let-

Perfect Patience.

In certain people patience has ac-complished its perfect work. "Why, she was such a patient woman," said a son, eulogizing his mother, "that she'd let me eat eighteen hot pancakes as she fried 'em, and then go and mix another batch!" Whether such long suffering is altogether to be desired would proba-bly be disputed by a dyspeptic. A Quaker one day driving through a partow bare met a young man who tion as groom. What have you been pronunciwation to some dudes, yer ighness."

Miss Pert-"What a splendid book! narrow lane met a young man, who was also driving. There was not room How long has it been in the family?" Miss Antique - "The family Bible? enough for them to pass each other un-less one should turn back to a point Why it was purchased at my birth." "Indeed? How well preserved it is for such an old book!"—N. Y. Sun. where the lane was broader.

1

- Cart -

"I won't make way for you!" cried the young man. "See if I do!" "I think I sm older than thou," said "No use," exclaimed an impecunious debtor to an importunate creditor,

you can't get blood out of a turnip. "I know that," responded the creditor, "but unless I get that money I'll have gore from a beat."—*Philadelphia Press.* the Quaker, "I have a right to expect thee to turn about "

"Well, I won't!" resumed the other, and pulling out a newspaper, he be-gan reading. The Quaker settled back in his chair, and placidly contemplated First Tramp-"This is getting berond me, Jack. Do you know the lay

of the land here-abouts?" Second Tramp (broken-down tenor) — "It's the Star Spangled Banner, pard, but I can't sing it like I used to once."— Boston Herald.

Pater-"You children turn up your wait indefinitely was too much for the oses at everything on the table. young man, and he yielded his point .--When I was a boy I was glad to get enough dry bread to eat." Tommy-Youth's Companion.

A Heavy Hole.

"Say, pa, you're having a much better time of it, now you are living with us, In a manufacturing city of New

time of it, now you are living with us, ain't you?"-Grip. "And what's all this I hear, Barbara, about your wanting to find some occu-pation?" "Well, you see, it's so dull at home, uncle. I've no brothers or sisters—and papa's paralyzed—and mamma's going blind—so I want to be a hospital nurse."-Punch. Teacher (at the mission Sunday-school)—"Yes, children, Daniel was cast into a den of lions, but not one of them dared tonch him. How strange —"" Pupil (scornfully)—"Aw, dat's nuthin'; I seen a duck do that act in

nuthin'; I seen a duck do that act in the cirkis last year."-Boston Beacon. his erroneous entry by giving the cus-tomer credit in the following manner:

Mr. Uncertain-"You keep a private yacht, don't you, Dubious?" Mr. Dubious-"O, yes." Mr. Uncertain-Mr. Smith, Ur. By one hole, weighing 432 pounds." Probably this is the heaviest hole on "Well, next to money, what is the record .- Modern Miller. most important adjunct necessary to

Postal Wagoas in Berlin.

the maintenance of a craft of that

Berlin now has a system of large postal wagons—with sorting tables, stamping arrangements, and every-thing else used in preparing mail for-transportation—which operate on all the city mail routes. About two hours Young Mr. Sissy (to his pretty cousin)-"I am so much obliged to you, Maude, for the cane you sent me on my birthday. It was very thought-ful of you." Pretty Cousin-"I am glad you liked it, Charley. I hope you didn't find the head too large."is thus saved in preparing the city mails for the teams, as the clerks de the sorting, stamping, and barsning while the wagons roll swiftly along. This would not be practicable in Epoch.

This would not be practicable in America until most of the cities are pe-Maud—"Isn't it a queer title for a book, mother, 'Not Like Other Girls'? I wonder what she can be if she is not payed.

like other girls?" Mother-"I don't Always running and tumbling down -Niagara Falls.

Exchange sold on New York, San Francisco, Fortland and Albany, Oregon, Collections unale on favorable terms, door and at such a height that when a poems, has had a splendid run. Every woman enters with a hat tall enough to strike the weight it will fall upon her know her?" "I have the start of the start o "But that will smash the woman, too, on't it?" most intimately." returned Wayne. "She is beautiful, of course?"

"Oh, yes, very likely," responded the youngster, with an adorable shrug; "but any woman who will wear such a hat to the theater ought to be killed. SMOKERS' ARTICLES.

A Great Scheme.

A bright little fellow living on

An Ungrammatical Prophet.

A lady told me the other day that on

to him she said: "I was always very posed Wayne, "how you commenced to desirous to see you. Gov. Young, and

"But you haven't told me," desirons to see you. Gov. Young, and to make the personal acquaintance of confess that you never saw."

Clare sprung up from his chair in

Besides, there are too many women on the face of the earth now."

enthusiasp

