LEBANON EXPRESS

He who thinks to please the world is dullest of his kind; for let him face which way he will, one-half is yet behind.

VOL. IV. NO. 25. LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1890. $2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

The Capital of Idaho Infested with Tramps.

Los Angeles Protests Against the Removal of Army Headquarters to Santa Fe.

New Mexico's population is 150,159.

Tacoma's new hotel is to cost $1,250,000.

Ogden will put up 8,000 cases of canned tomatoes this season.

New Mexico will vote on a State Constitution on the 7th of October next.

The White-Cap stories from New Mexico are declared to be greatly sensational.

A cloudburst in the Warm Springs region, Idaho, has seriously damaged the crops.

The next Republican State Convention in Washington will be held in Tacoma September 25.

The Grand Coulee (Mont.) coal miners are on a strike. They claim wages are too low to live.

The body of E. H. Allis, the engineer whose train was wrecked near Panta, A. T., has been found.

San Diego is to vote October 8 on the question of issuing bonds for a new water system by the city.

The gas well at Summerland, near Santa Barbara, is down sixty-two feet, and the pressure continues.

The organization of the Coos Bay, Roseburg and Eastern Railroad and Navigation Company has been completed at Roseburg, Or.

Strong representations are being wired to Washington in opposition to the removal to Santa Fe from Los Angeles of army headquarters.

A small sloop of about five tons, owned by John Hartman of Irondale, Wash., has been seized by the customs authorities at Victoria, B. C.

Stockmen in the Yavapai country, A. T., complain of the high railroad tariff on beef cattle, in consequence of which they will drive their stock to California.

Boise City, Idaho, is infested with tramps who rob people in the open streets, and a lynching committee will probably be organized before the town is rid of these lawless characters.

The Treasury Department has received a dispatch from the Collector of Customs at San Francisco stating that six Chinamen had been arrested at Nogales, A. T., for illegally entering the United States.

Southern California has chosen Major Ben F. Truman as general manager of the Chicago permanent exhibit for the coming two years. The Santa Fe railroad is to give a hall in the heart of Chicago free to the exhibit.

Four prisoners at Folsom, Cal., made their escape by tunneling from their cell under the prison wall. The tunnel is claimed to be sixty feet long, and the prisoners are supposed to have been working on it for months. The escapes were Matthias Blummer, Charles Gelerman, Tom Wilson and C. H. Kohler, all Germans.

A joint committee of the Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce of San Jose, Cal., has decided to call a convention, to meet in San Jose September 16, to consider the question of completing the Transcontinental railway. The counties of Kern, Tulare, Merced, Fresno, San Benito, Santa Clara, San Mateo and San Francisco will be asked to send nine delegates.

Complaints have been made that the treasury agents and customs authorities at San Francisco were careless in the work of inspecting such dutiable parcels as came by Asiatic and other mails which are landed in this country on the Pacific Coast, and an investigation is to be made by a special officer. Dutiable articles, it is said, have passed through the mails.

A census bulletin for Washington says that during the calendar year of 1889 26,464 flasks or 102 short tons of quicksilver were produced in California. All the quicksilver produced by the United States was from cinnabar from mines in the following California counties: Lake, Merced, Napa, San Benito, Santa Clara, Sonoma, Siskiyon and Trinity, and in one county in Oregon, namely, Douglass.

Morrow has 293,000 surveyed acres in The Dalles district open to settlement. In Wasco, Sherman, Gilliam, Morrow, Crook and Grant counties, in The Dalles district, there are 3,409,040 acres of surveyed and 350,100 acres of unsurveyed, all vacant. This district has also 1,457,000 acres of Northern Pacific railroad lands, which will be thrown open for settlement in the near future. Morrow is about evenly divided between The Dalles and La Grande districts.

The suit of J. D. Spreckels and others against the Pacific Coast Steamship Company to recover $50,000 on marine libel in the admiralty for salvage on the steamer State of California was up for trial one day last week before Judge Hoffman in the United States District Court at San Francisco. The plaintiffs claim that on January 3, 1890, while the State of California was disabled through the breaking of her machinery and drifting along the coast in a helpless condition, their tug Relief came to her rescue some 150 miles up the coast from that port, and towed her safely into the harbor. The defendants deny the validity of the claim on the ground that they had contracted with the plaintiffs to perform the work of going to the steamers rescue; that they chartered the plaintiffs' steamers to do such work, and that, while they sent out another steamer for that purpose, the Relief was also engaged for the same purpose.

A number of Italian fishermen of San Francisco have been accustomed to carry on a thriving business with the canneries in Sacramento by selling them their catches of salmon. Lately, however, the relations between the fishermen and the canners have been somewhat strained. The fishermen demanded 5 cents per pound for salmon, and were offered only 3 cents. This rate was refused, and a combine has been effected among the fishermen. They determined to take their fish down to San Francisco rather than accept the canners' prices, and the other afternoon the novel scene presented itself at the fishermen's wharf of a dozen or more fishing smacks loaded down with thousands of fish, which were for sale at 25 cents each. In conversation with one of the fishermen a reporter was informed that the cannerymen had made a cut because heavy invoices of fruit were being received at the canneries, and the fish-canning industry was temporarily shelved for that of fruit packing. The fishermen rather than accept the prices are determined to boycott the canneries and let the public reap the benefit of it.

TRUSTS AND MONOPOLIES.

What the Public Regulation of Combinations Will Lead To.

An actual trust of a strong type has the power to make outside rivalry perilous. It may push prices beyond the point where new establishments would ordinarily be created, and to the point where they are in danger of being created in the face of the special risk. When the profits of the combination tempt men to take the chances of a life-and-death battle with it, extortion must stop. The interest of the public, and especially of the working class, demands that it should stop far within the limit thus set; yet there seems to be no clearly defined economic influence that can compel it to do so. In so far as potential competition is concerned, the public may suffer much from the exactions of trusts, and the workmen may experience more than their due proportion of the evil. Is there, then, a further influence that can be depended on to curtail extortion? Our brief experience answers the questions. The attitude of the people toward trusts imposes a check on their action that is beginning to take a definable shape. It does not follow that the managers of combinations care for the people in the least; there is a limit to the extent to which they can afford to antagonize them. Public action will take place only when there is a considerable reason for it, and it is good policy to avoid giving such a reason. The action of the people, when it takes a positive shape, is in the main through courts and Legislatures. But can not a trust own a court and a Legislature? Possibly; yet it may prove more difficult than it has been for corporations to own them. Back of the court and the Legislature, in a contest with trusts, stand the people. Labor organizations are, in this connection, a positive and welcome factor. They enable the general opposition of the people of such monopolies as we are discussing to make itself felt in a way that would otherwise be out of the question. They control votes that Legislatures, courts and, indirectly, trusts must respect. We are entering an era of public regulation of monopolies. We are making our first experiments in acquiring the art of such regulation. The monopolies are here to stay; and while they have, by reason of latent competition, far less power than careless thought attributes to them, they have power enough to make energetic public action a moral certainty in the near future. We shall not need to own these monopolies if only we can wisely regulate them. That, however, is the nature of the alternative that is presented: "Buy out monopolies or control them," is the word. Possibly, in the buying out of monopolies, some would have us omit the formality of paying for them. Socialism everywhere looks for the absorption of trusts by the state with or without confiscation. Sound thinking substitutes regulation for ownership; and events are, in a way, to decide between the two in a summary manner. A public action that shall wisely and successfully regulate trusts will make actual Socialism a very remote contingency. It will be, in the end, welcome to the trusts themselves. A moderate gain that is lawful and safe will be more attractive to capital than a large one that is irregular and perilous. The public regulation of trusts is something that casts its shadow before, and the shadow is an ever widening one. While a decision of a court or a legislative statute is imminent it affects the action not only of the trusts that is directly touched by it, but of all others. Potential public action, like potential competition, keeps extortion within bounds. One actual decision, one actual limiting statue, has the effect of holding a lash over all organizations of the kind that it actually strikes. What we now see is the beginnings of the process—a few decisions, many bills not yet passed, some tentative work with commissions. But these mere beginnings suffice to throw some restraint on the action of monopolies. The perfecting of the system of regulation may involve a painful and costly process; but it can only end by translating us into a new economic era, one in which the state, on the one hand, and an industrial society on the other, will see what is their true relation to each other, and will spontaneously assume it. We may theorize as we will about the limits of state action; studies in this direction have a speculative interest. Events are giving us a science of the relation of the state to industry almost faster than we can make one in the study.—J. B. Clark, in New Englander and Yale Review.

The Early Use of Soap.

The remains of a well-organized soap factory have been found in the ruins of Pompeii. Tyler says the first express mention of it occurs in Pliny and Galen; and the former declares it to be an invention of the Gauls, though he prefers the German to the Gallic soap. In remote periods clothes were cleansed by being rubbed or stamped upon in water. Nausicaa and her attendants, Homer tells us, washed theirs by treading upon them with their feet in pits of water.—Odyssey, book vi. The manufacture of soap began in London in 1524, before which time it was supplied by Bristol at one penny per pound.—Christian at Work.

—Portions of the Bible are to-day translated into twenty-five times as many tongues as were heard on the day of Pentecost. During the present century alone it has been put into 250 languages—five times as many as during the preceding eighteen. More copies were sent into circulation last year than existed in the whole world at the beginning of the century.

—At a recent meeting of Congregational ministers in Chicago, it was unanimously voted that Drs. Williams and Noble should prepare an appeal to American churches for an annual subscription of $10,000 for aggressive work in France. This work is to be done under the control of the France Evangelical Societies, of which Prof. L. J. Bertrand is now the representative in this country.

—Less than one hundred years ago was organized the first Protestant Foreign Missionary Society. Now there are more than 200 such societies. These have a force of more than 7,000 missionaries and assistant missionaries, and more than 35,000 native helpers, of whom 3,000 are ordained. Thirty years ago there was not a Woman's Foreign Missionary Society in America. Now there are thirty-nine, with 25,000 auxiliaries, more than 8,000 children's bands, and an aggregate income of more than $1,730,000.—Advance.

EASTERN ITEMS.

Texas Judge Killed by the Wife of a Defeated Candidate.

The Minority Makes Its Report in the Clayton-Breckinridge Contested Election Case.

The total assessed value of Kansas as fixed by the State Equalizers is $346,450,348.11.

Three English engineers have gone to inspect the route of the Labrador Coast railway.

A line from the dairy districts to supply New York with milk is the latest project in pipe-laying.

A disease, which some believe to be anthrax, has appeared among cattle at Cartwright, Manitoba.

There is much doubt over the passage of a Federal Supreme Court relief bill at this session of Congress.

Returns to the Census Bureau from the South are discouraging the immediate reapportionment pushers.

South Dakota's Supreme Court has rendered a decision sustaining the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Warden Durston says the official report will show that the execution of Kemmler was a great success.

In one of the Chicago hospitals 25 per cent. of the patients are suffering from the effects of cigarette-smoking.

The total product of pig iron for 1889-90 in the Southern States was 350,346 tons, against 1,780,909 tons in 1890.

The Connecticut peach crop is said to be a partial failure, but it is relatively better than that of New Jersey and Delaware.

The steamship Normandie has arrived at New York with the statue of Lafayette, which France has presented to the United States.

A man in New Orleans confesses to a murder committed in England thirty-five years ago, for which an innocent man was hanged.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Nettleton confirms the report that the Corwin has been ordered to Alaska, but will say nothing further.

H. H. Simpson is on his way to this country from Australia to engage a baseball team. He represents a syndicate with a capital of $100,000.

Systematic depredations of books in the mails from the Philadelphia postoffice have been discovered and a clerk arrested, charged with the theft.

The Committee on Commerce has reported favorably to the House the Senate bill to provide for the inspection of live cattle and beef products intended for export to foreign countries.

Smallpox is ravaging Guerrero, a Mexican border town, and Texas towns are becoming alarmed over the possibility of being afflicted with the contagion unless quarantine is established.

At a meeting of the trunk line passenger agents at New York it was decided to give a 2-cent per mile rate for ten or more persons traveling on one ticket on any road of the association.

Judge Max Stein of Hidalgo county, Texas, was killed in Renos, Mexico, by Mrs. Della McCabe. The trouble grew out of an election, in which Mrs. McCabe's husband was defeated.

Among the contributions to the $1,000 fund to endow a bed in the Monmouth (N. J.) memorial hospital is that of J. B. Haggin, who gave $100, and many prominent turfmen made donations.

Two hundred farmers of Huron county, Mich., have asked for public aid because their crops were totally destroyed by the storm which swept over the eastern portion of the county at harvest time.

Seventeen soldiers acting as a patrol for the City Custom-house at the City of Mexico deserted in a body after killing their Lieutenant. Cavalry is in pursuit of the deserters, three of whom have been captured.

New York's Board of Health warns the public to beware of the average towel supply at the public baths, as investigation has shown that many victims of ophthalmia can trace their affliction to that source.

The Denver Lottery Company, which recently opened headquarters in Kansas City, Kan., has vacated its office, and its officers fled the town after having received $30,000 by the sale of tickets, etc., leaving all prizes unpaid.

Many of the people of Newfoundland express themselves as strongly in favor of annexation with the United States, if there is not a satisfactory settlement of the fisheries question, which is now causing so much anxiety on the island.

George Faribault, Chief of the Indian Police at Standing Rock agency, N. D., is dead. He was the Daniel Boone of Minnesota and a man of great influence among the Indians. He saved the lives of many whites during the Indian troubles.

The minority report on the Clayton-Breckinridge election contest has been made to the House. It charges that the majority report was "unfounded in truth, not justified by the evidence and is defaced by the repetition of partisan slander, not sustained by any testimony."

Representative Carter of Montana reported to the House from the Committee on Mines and Mining a bill to provide for the examination and classification of certain mineral lands in Montana and Idaho within the land-grant and indemnity land-grant limits of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

A Niagara Falls newspaper starts the report that an English syndicate is at work getting options on land on both sides of the Niagara, near Lewiston. The object is stated to be the extension of the Canadian River railroad, building a bridge across the river and starting a large manufacturing establishment.

The Kansas Railroad Commission in reducing local rates on cereals 32 per cent. and on other articles 10 per cent. asserts that local rates have been maintained for some years after distance rates had been reduced because the roads of the State were embarrassed, but that current earnings—which are undoubtedly most favorable—now justify a reduction.

A Memphis electric-light company was sued for $499.99 damages a few days ago for destroying a shade tree in the yard of a citizen. The damages were decreed by default. The President of the company was subsequently arraigned before a Justice, charged with trespass in putting up the wires. He waived an examination, and was bound over to the Criminal Court.

PITH AND POINT.

—A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill, requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

—The world is seldom so badly fooled as when it accepts a man at his own estimate of himself.—Milwaukee Journal.

—An honest man who lacks judgment, is more dangerous than a thief who has discretion.—Opie P. Read.

—Every man should have a good opinion of himself. He may find it hard to persuade other people to perform this arduous duty for him.—Somerville Journal.

—The power of the mind over the body is immense. Let that power be called forth, let it be trained and exercised, and vigor both of mind and body will be the result.

—You never know until the big man who licked you has turned the corner how many men there was in the crowd whose sympathies were with you in the fight.—Atchison Globe.

—Amidst the world's babbling we are often wishing for a period of silence, and longing for the wings of a dove to carry us to a place of rest. And yet how soon the solitude disgusts us and makes us hurry back to the haunts of men.—United Presbyterian.

—If you want to look for heroes in our day you must go down to the kitchen, you must go to the sewing attics, you must go where persons endure every thing almost without a murmur, where they divide their penny with their parents, and work on through days and months and years, and die in wretchedness and neglect.—The Old Homestead.

—Every useful invention has been carried out and perfected by the co-operation of many minds, or by the successive applications of varied genius to the same object, age after age. The mechanic must aid the philosopher, or he must stand still in his demonstrations; and the philosopher must aid the mechanic, or he will work and work without wisdom.—Once a Week.

—The higher or more elevated a person gets in life the more responsibility is encountered. Hence it is doubtful if any greater happiness is had in one condition of life than another, providing a person has respect for himself, and will do what he honestly feels to be right, the only method, by the way, of determining what right is. Nature will not allow a human being any rest, and just as fast as knowledge is obtained it must be utilized in order to maintain a uniform degree of happiness.—The Household.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—**To know** how to be silent is more difficult and more profitable than to know how to speak.

—The trouble with cheerful people is that their cheerfulness is so hard to snub.—Atchison Globe.

—There was never a crank born that a shrewd worker didn't turn "it" to his own uses.—Ashland Press.

—Suspicious people torture themselves while those they are afraid of are calmly sleeping.—Milwaukee Journal.

—A man is known by the company he does not keep, in a measure, as well as by the company he does keep.—N. O. Picayune.

—The human heart is like a featherbed. It must be roughly handled, well-shaken and exposed to a variety of turns, to prevent it becoming hard.

—Timidity creates cowards and never wins success. It is a strong and abiding faith in one's own ability to perform which overcomes difficulties that others think can not be surmounted.

—The truest successes in life are not those into which people fall by accident, or those which they win by a single bold stroke, but those into which they grow by a slow and sure unfolding of capacity and power.

—In all our active service we do best when working in company with our friends. Retirement is necessary, but coming out from it to be "workers together," is the rule of our efficiency.—United Presbyterian.

—The hours we pass with happy prospects in view, are more pleasing than those crowned with fruition. In the first case, we cook the dish to our own appetite; in the latter, nature cooks it for us.—The Household.

—It is the perversity of human nature that makes the things of mortality dearer to us in proportion as they fade from our hopes, like birds, whose hues are only unfolded when they take wing and vanish amid the skies.—Owen Meredith.

—The stranger who insists on giving you his confidence, either takes you for a fool and is trying to play on your credulity, or else he wants to warm himself at a fire kindled by his own vanity, and for which you furnish the fuel.—Opie P. Reid.

—A rich man is he who lives upon what he has, owes nothing and is contented, for there is no determinate sum of money, no quantity of estate that can make a man rich, since no man is truly rich that has not so much as perfectly satiates his desire of having more; for the desire of more is want, and want is poverty.

Rights of a Citizen in His Home.

The citizen may, in his own home, wear what clothes he likes, use what language he likes, and, generally speaking, may do in his own home what he pleases to do; save only the things which conflict with what some other householder happens to please at the same time, or the things of which the consequences would be injurious to the whole body of citizens. In Boston, for instance, he may, in his own house, swear freely, which he can not do outside without committing a misdemeanor; in Washington he may take the name of the Trinity in vain, while if he does it in the streets, he renders himself liable to be fined two hogsheads of tobacco; and in Maine and Kansas, if he can get wine and beer into his house he may drink it without let or hindrance, and without a physician's certificate.—Scribner's Magazine.

How He Retrenched.

Mr. Billus (looking over his expense account)—"Maria, we spent exactly $50 more than our income last year. We've got to retrench." Mrs. Billus—"It wasn't my fault, John. I didn't lose $75 on the election, nor pay out $40 in club dues, nor spend $65 for cigars, nor run through with $120 in three days at the races, nor indorse a note for $200 for a mere acquaintance and lose it, nor—" Mr. Billus (still looking through the expense account)—"None of these things account for that $50. Oh! Here it is—'Subscription for pastor's salary, $50!' Maria, we can't stand that! The preacher will have to get along without any thing from me this year."—Chicago Tribune.

FOREIGN NEWS.

La Grippe Causes Quite a Panic in Iceland.

Germany Will Compromise with the Catholics by Returning One-Half of the Confiscated Property.

A Swedish scientific expedition has been sent to Spitzbergen.

An English syndicate is anxious to buy the Eiffel tower in Paris.

The next census of the United Kingdom will be taken in April, 1891.

The Sultan of Zanzibar fears an attack shortly from his elder brother.

Germany is expected to use its influence against Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

Europe will need 154,000,000 bushels of wheat to supplement its own crop this year.

The panic among the Christian inhabitants of Armenia is spreading. Hundreds are fleeing to Persia.

England and Wales spent $21,000,000 last year in maintaining their paupers, including the expense of caring for 75,000 insane.

Ex-Khedive Ismael is in very bad health, and has been advised to proceed forthwith to Carlsbad for a course of the waters there.

Captain Sevald of the Norwegian steamship Leif Erickson reports having been fired upon at Rio Janeiro while flying the American flag.

A society "for the endowment of poor marriageable girls" is being started in St. Petersburg on the same plan as that of the Moscow society.

The increase of mendicants in Berlin is the subject of newspaper comment. So many beggars as now importune in the streets have not been known for years.

In the government of Podoi, Russia, the peasants have no scruples about selling their children. Instances of a very revolting nature are reported in a Moscow daily.

American sea captains are complaining of the absurdity and inconvenience of a late edict of the Russian government, whereby no ballast may be discharged in Russian ports.

All over Europe are the agents of American theatrical and other managers who are in search of novelties, and who have it spread abroad that money is no object. London is made their headquarters.

A movement is on foot to procure by a writ of habeas corpus the liberation of Mrs. Maybrick, the American woman who was sentenced to imprisonment for life on a charge of murdering her husband.

The miracle-working wells of Galgocz in the district of Pressburg, Hungary, are attracting so many thousands of pilgrims from the surrounding countries that the authorities have been forced to call in the military to keep order.

On the occasion of her marriage with the son of King John of Abyssinia the daughter of the King of Shoa wore the historical crown of the Queen of Sheba, which has been treasured by the Ethiopian Kings for twenty-five centuries.

The Bishop of Bloomfontein has resolved on prosecuting an earnest temperance work in South Africa. At the outset he will particularly devote himself to the Bechuanaland police and the employes of the British South Africa Company.

The breaking-out of the influenza in Iceland has caused a considerable panic, as the consequences there have been serious. Of the 57,000 inhabitants in 1843 2,000 died of influenza, and in 1876 1,500 persons were carried off by the same disease.

Dr. Nansen's expedition to the North Pole is to start in the spring of 1892. His companion, Captain Sverdrup, will take the nautical direction. He is at present on board a fishing boat in the Polar sea in order to practice in maneuvering among the ice.

The recent increase of the salaries of government officials in Germany will swell the civil list in the Postal Department by about $2,500,000. As 85,000 persons (85 per cent. of the German postal employes) are affected by the increase, no one will get a very big slice.

It is said that Germany has agreed to a compromise, in accordance with which she will pay back one-half of the money value of the Bishops' property, which was confiscated during the culturkampf, and interest on the remainder.

The new law regulating the work of minors in Russian factories is not so stringent as the old law was. According to the latter children below the age of 12 years were not allowed to work at all, but the new law allows children of 10 and 12 years to be employed in factories.

The National Association of British and Irish Millers report a decided increase in wheat productions in Russia, Roumania, Austria and Hungary. They think that America is approaching the time when she must considerably increase her wheat acreage or cease to be a wheat-exporting country, such will be the home demand.

A complete list of the Sultan's wives shows that he has five first-class wives—valides, twenty-four second-class or morganatic wives and some 250 third-class partners, variously described as "favorites" and "slaves." The care and attendance of the female establishments require the services of 6,000 persons, who are the only people in Turkey who receive their full pay with regularity.

In the agreement by which Heligoland is ceded to Germany young Kaiser William, who by the careful and deliberate conclusion of the united States of Germany is the German Emperor and not the Emperor of Germany, appears as the "Emperor of Germany." The use of this title in the English counterpart of the deed was insisted upon by the German foreign office, although it is entirely contrary to the intention of the German nation.

A new department store is to be erected in Chicago with a front of 190 feet on State street, 350 on Adams and 100 on Dearborn, will be sixteen stories high and will cost $3,000,000. It will be constructed of steel. The ground rental of the location is $154,000 per annum.

W. J. Vaderwikelstein, who introduced into Australia the rabbits which have been for years the pest and the despair of that vast country, is still living in Melbourne, broken-hearted and weary of life because of the anguish which that great mistake has brought him.

THE GENEROUS FARMER.

An Old-Fashioned Story with a Moral at the End of It.

One day as Farmer Brill was sitting under the wide-spreading branches of his favorite apple tree a boy about fifteen years of age, whose appearance indicated that he was both tired and hungry, came along from the direction of Boston and halted and said:

"If you please, kind sir, would you let me cull a few harvest apples to fill up the vacuum in my stomach?"

Now, Farmer Brill was noted as a very stingy man. While he was strictly honest he was so stingy that he wouldn't sharpen his axe for fear of wearing out the grindstone. The request of the boy so paralyzed him that he gasped for breath, and for several minutes was unable to speak. He was about to jump up and give the youngster a blast which would scare him out of a year's growth, when some strange power restrained him, and much to his amazement he found himself replying:

"Yes, my good boy, you can have a whole bushel if you want them."

"Thanks, kind sir," replied the boy; "Heaven will surely reward you for your great liberality."

He climbed over and began to put the largest and finest apples where they would do the most good, while Farmer Brill looked on in a mystified way and wondered whether he was asleep or awake. The boy had eaten his fill, and was about to request the loan of a two-bushel bag in order that he might take some apples along to serve him as a luncheon, when a band of Indians suddenly burst from the sugar-bush with blood-curdling yells and made for the house. There were fourteen of them, and they were under the lead of "He-Who-Hankers-for-Scalps." They had come to kill and destroy, and as the farmer heard them he went down into his boots with the exclamation:

"Alas! my goose is cooked!"

But how was it with our boy hero, whose name, by the way, was Charles von Tottenham? He took in the situation at a glance, sprang for an old scythe hanging in a cherry-tree, and the next instant he bounded forward with a wild yell and shouted:

"Back, cravens, or I will destroy you!"

But the cravens came on, and the work of death began. With one powerful sweep of this terrible weapon Charles cut seven of them down, and at the next only one was left alive. This was a warrior named Pink-Eye, and with a scream of anguish which was heard high above the squealing of the hungry pigs in the pen he fled to the depths of the forest to carry the news to his chief.

"Farmer Brill, I have saved you!" said the boy, as he stood beside the helpless old man.

"By gum, but so you have!" gasped the man, finding his voice with a great effort.

Then he got up and hugged Charles, and offered him all the young, sweet turnips he wanted to eat and sent him away with his blessing, and when he came to overhaul the dead and figure up the money and pearls and diamonds found in their hip-pockets he saw that he was rich for life. Turning from the wagon-load of wealth at his feet to view the boy hoofing it down the road in the direction of Tatertown, Farmer Brill extended his hands and solemnly observed:

"A good action is never thrown away—never. Even if I had given that boy a nickel I should still be a long ways ahead of the game."—Detroit Free Press.

THE READING OF NOVELS.

It Is the Most Complete and Satisfactory Rest for the Working Mind.

It is a significant fact that many of the hardest intellectual workers turn at times to fiction with intense and eager interest. After the tension of prolonged thought or sustained investigation the mind is immensely refreshed by contact with human life in some good story. In the first despairing moments which followed the confession to Carlyle that a part of the manuscript of the "French Revolution" had been destroyed, the great Scotchman, whose working power was phenomenal, tells us that he plunged into Marryat's novels to secure distraction, and that the effort was successful. Bismarck, one of the most powerful minds of the century, is always surrounded by piles of the most recent novels; while Gladstone, another pre-eminently vigorous and trained intellect, is continually showing his interest in fiction by public comments and commendations. It is sometimes a man's duty to leave the serious books in his library untouched and to devote himself entirely to the lightest novels upon which he can lay his hands.

Since many of the masterpieces of literature are in the department of fiction, it is hardly necessary to add that there are many novels which ought to be studied as one studies a play of Shakespeare's or a poem of Browning's. Ignorance of the best modern fiction involves ignorance of a very large part of the best modern literature; for in no other department, save that of criticism, has the modern mind been so active and so creative. One returns again and again to George Eliot's earlier novels for their profound philosophy of life, their wonderful insight into character, their sustained and noble eloquence of style. "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss" and "Romola" are as serious and substantial contributions to human knowledge, in every way as worthy of profound study, as Montaigne's "Essays," or Carlyle's "Hero Worship," or Macaulay's brilliant dissertations. They are not books to read lightly or for mere entertainment; they are books to be studied; they are masterpieces not only in the fineness of their form, but because they contain the "life-blood of a master spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life." These novels are named, not because they are pre-eminently above other novels, but because they represent a whole class of books of the highest and more lasting interest and importance. The great novelists have been among the great teachers of this century. One can not know France without knowing Balzac, nor England without knowing Thackeray, nor Russia without knowing Tourgueneff, nor Germany without knowing Heyse, nor Spain without knowing Valdis.

When you are tired, anxious or overburdened, the immediate duty is the duty of rest, and there is no form of rest so complete for the active working mind as the reading of a good story. When you are in the working mood, eager for knowledge of life and for the study of literary art, read the great novels discriminatingly, intelligently, thoughtfully.—Christian Union.

A JAPANESE CLUB.

The People From the Land of the Mikado Do Well in Gotham.

Over in Chambers street there is a rather dingy-looking office on the second floor of an old-fashioned building, which is too conservative to have an elevator in it.

If you climb the stairs and cast your eye upon one of the doors opening into the office in question you may see a notice on it setting forth that within is the Japanese Consulate. Most persons pass it by without paying any attention, for in the minds of a majority of New Yorkers the Japanese contingent in this city represents but little in point of numbers or in any other way. That is where the majority of New Yorkers are in error.

Should you happen to be in this same Japanese Consulate on many occasions one thing will strike you very forcibly. No ragged person ever comes into it, unless, indeed, it be one of the race of peripatetic beggars who visit every down-town office. No one comes into this consulate wanting to be assisted in getting away from this land of the free and home of the brave because it has failed to provide him with a living. Probably there is no other consulate in this city of which the same can be said. Probably, too, there is no class of people in our heterogeneous population who are quite as prosperous, comparatively speaking, as the Japanese who are located here. And yet but little is known of them, for they have a wonderful faculty of attending to their own business, and doing it in an unobtrusive way.

For the last decade or so the number of Japanese in New York has been constantly increasing, and now the colony is a very good-sized one. What is more, it is made up of men of more than moderate means.

Few races, not English speaking, have shown greater inclination to adopt American customs than have the Japanese who have located in this city. They dress and talk like Americans; they attend our theaters and mingle in our society, and in every way they seem to assimilate themselves with the conditions that surround them. Unlike the Chinese and other nationalities, they have not settled in any particular locality, but are scattered throughout this city and Brooklyn. Pleasant and satisfactory neighbors they make, too.

The New York Japanese have their club house, however. It is a good-sized dwelling on West Twenty-second street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues. Handsomely fitted up with both Japanese and American furniture it is, and as for treasures in bric-a-brac, this particular club house is way ahead of many swell American club houses. It goes without saying, almost, that there may be had such tea as can be had in no other club house or cafe in all New York. The club has a Japanese cook.

Its library is well filled with Japanese books and its reading-room tables are freighted with Japanese newspapers. There are receptions on the anniversaries of the birthday of the Japanese Emperor and on such other occasions as may be decided upon. Nearly all the Japanese in this city belong to the club, and it is about as well managed an organization as there is in the city.

It is stated that there is not a Japanese pauper in New York, and that, as a matter of fact, there are very few who do not possess at least moderate means.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

AN UNLUCKY WATCH.

It Has Been Lost Many Times But Always Returned Back to Its Owner.

Less than a dozen years ago a handsome watch traveled from Switzerland to a Providence (R. I.) jeweler's, where in a show window it attracted attention as a proper gift to bestow upon a friend. It was purchased, put in a pretty case with a chatelaine attached, and the whole was lost before the purchaser arrived home. Three days later it was advertised as found, and was again restored to the possession of its purchaser. It was bestowed upon the friend. Before many days, after the lady had returned from a drive, the watch was discovered to have dropped from its chatelaine. Three weeks later it was carried into a jeweler's store for sale, was recognized and recovered.

Sitting on the rocks at Narragansett Pier one summer day, and wondering if it were yet late afternoon, the owner of the watch glanced down to see the time and discovered that the watch was again missing. It had been securely fastened, but the chatelaine had broken and let go the time-keeper. Going back to the hotel the lady was accosted by an elderly man with a question: "Have you lost any thing, miss?" "Yes, a watch." "Here it is," and uninjured the watch was returned to the owner.

The chatelaine being stoutly repaired the watch was worn to Philadelphia. Of course it was lost there, but it was found by the chambermaid in the hotel and mailed to the owner in Rhode Island by the proprietor of the house. Expostulation, proffered advice, which is said to possess an unpleasant odor, and chidings failed to induce the owner to stop wearing the watch.

Recently it hung, with numerous other trinkets, suspended from the chatelaine worn from the girl's side. She stood on a wharf looking down into the water. "How deep is it down there?" was asked. "About fifteen feet." "When the tide is out?" "Yes." Plunge went something into the green water below. "What was that, a fish?" asked a bystander. But the girl knew better, and she innocently covered the chatelaine with one hand and said: "I think it was a fish; I thought I saw him flop."

On her way home she said to her companion: "Say, you know that fish that flopped so? Um! Well, it was my chatelaine watch. It dropped in there kerspang and went to the bottom." And when the man got all through scolding the girl said: "It'll come back; it's got to! I suppose a fish will swallow it and I shall buy that same fish of the peddler. Oh, it's got to come back!"—Jewelers' Weekly.

The train which recently carried the emperor of Japan to Nagoya made, it is said, the best record ever reported over a Japanese road. It traversed the distance of 226 miles between Tokyo and Nagoya in nine and a half hours, including stoppages.

The Limbless league is the latest political organization. It flourishes in Schuylkill county, Pa., and according to its founder, Arthur Jones, has 2,700 members who have lost either an arm or a leg.

A Horse's Long Swim.

A pair of horses attached to a heavy truck belonging to Smedley Brothers, and driven by Louis Woods, became frightened near the head of Long Wharf, in New Haven, Conn., and ran away. In his efforts to control the animals Woods broke the bit in the mouth of the off horse and they sped down the wharf at a breakneck pace. Just before reaching the end Woods jumped, seeing that the horses would go over into the harbor. This they did a moment later, horses and truck disappearing in water ten feet deep. For a moment the team was out of sight. Then one horse appeared on the surface and struck out for the East Haven shore, a mile and a half across the harbor. Some men followed in a rowboat.

About a quarter of a mile from the wharf the horse struck mud and floundered. He was helped up by the men in the rowboat and again started for the shore. A short distance further on he again struck a mud bank and rolled over on his back, but once more he was assisted to his feet, and working his way through the mud reached deep water. He swam as straight as an arrow, and did not need further assistance until within a short distance of the shore, when he struck a reef of fine stone and disappeared under the water. The spectators on shore held their breath in expectancy that he had gone down for good, but the next instant he came to the surface, and clearing the reef found a firm foothold and walked ashore through water about three feet deep. He was in an exhausted condition after his mile and a half swim, and did not manifest any disposition to run further. The other horse was drowned. With the assistance of a derrick the truck was raised to the wharf.—Cor New York Sun.

Ice Cream's Riz.

Mother Frochard stood near the door of the Amphion theatre, and her cart bore lickings of hoky poky many.

Ice was high, the weather was cold, and the soul of Mother Frochard was angry within her.

Yet the sun was high, and if you but stood well in its beams you might perhaps—if the hoky poky habit were well developed in you—obtain a wish for a licking of the same from a piece of dirty paper. At least a score of small boys felt the inward longing, but alas! like Simple Simon, they had not the necessary penny. They stood about and eyed the chafing woman and her cart with looks like those of Lazarus at the rich man's door.

At length a scion of wealth approached, airily jingling several coins in the pockets of his trouserlets.

"Give us a cent's worth," he said haughtily, as became a scion of wealth.

Then Mother Frochard's ire arose.

"A cent's worth!" she screamed; "a cent's worth!" and she flourished her ladle in the face of the scion of wealth in a manner to make him blink. "Yer'll get no cent's worth of me the day. Two cents a lick this summer's the price. Let me tell yez that, young felly. Don't yez know that ice has riz?"

The scion of wealth turned tremblingly away, and when it was too late Mother Frochard looked as if she had been too hasty.

Beware, monopolists. You may go too far on this ice question.—New York Herald.

The Iowa Meteor.

Jens Johnson, traveling agent of the Northern Pacific, has brought to St. Paul several specimens of the famous meteor picked up from the spot where it fell, twelve miles from Forest City, Ia. The specimens out-charcoal charcoal in blackness where they have been exposed to the air, and the inner substance is a steely gray. The wonderful thing about them is their weight. Though undoubtedly metallic, the specimens are remarkably light for their size, about one-quarter as heavy as an ordinary pebble of corelative proportions. As will be remembered, one piece, the largest found, weighed 110 pounds, and was purchased by Professor Winchell, of Minneapolis, for $105. But the professor only reached Forest City with his prize. He bought it from Peter Hogan, who found it on a farm of which he is the lessee. The owner of the farm has sued Hogan to gain possession of the huge air traveler, and the specimen is held until the decision of the suit.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

An Unappreciated Organ.

Not many months ago a number of the ladies of the congregation of Budge's chapel, a few miles north of Mount Pleasant, Tex., set to work by means of church suppers to raise money enough to buy an organ. How well they succeeded the organ itself was there to testify ten days ago; but, however much it improved the harmony of the song service, it left the unity of the congregation hopelessly broken. The conservative party was small but obstinately set against this instrument of Satan. Sunday the congregation sang in the old way, for in the still hours of the night somebody had carried the organ out of the house and made a burnt offering of it, and only ashes and screws and wires remained.

China and Japan at Odds.

In well informed circles the prospect of war between China and Japan is being seriously discussed. The bone of contention is Japan's claim to the Lui Chin Islands as Japanese territory, and as the Chinese are said to be determined to fight unless Japan gives up the islands in question it is quite possible that fighting may ensue. At all events, the Chinese government is said to be energetically preparing a squadron for active service, a fact which perhaps serves to account for the recent marked increase of Russia's naval and military forces in the far east.—London Figaro.

The Neglige Shirt.

Now is the time to formulate a plan of campaign in regard to wearing the neglige shirt by business men during business hours in the city. During the winter there are a large number of men who bravely declare that they will wear the aforesaid shirt next season in spite of all possible sneers and criticisms. But when summer comes it is found that they invariably weaken; and they stick to the old regular edition of "bo