

CURRENT EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Doings of the World at Large Told in Brief.

General Resume of Important Events Presented in Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

Cornelius N. Bliss, ex-secretary of the interior, is dead.

A Turkish Pasha has refused a cabinet seat because Turkey will not cede Tripoli to Italy.

Mme. Nordica made a speech from her automobile in San Francisco, favoring votes for women.

Oregon dogwood trees will be used for ornamental purposes at the famous watering place of Teplitz, Germany.

The Portuguese parliament has been called in extra session to dispose of the monarchist prisoners captured in the recent rebellion.

The campaign managers for Senator Stephenson, of Wisconsin, say they considered \$107,000 a very reasonable expense bill for the election of a senator.

An Alaska steamer arrived at Seattle with a flock of ptarmigan on board. The birds were blown to sea by a violent storm and took refuge on board the boat.

The government will offer for sale at auction in Seattle ten "buffalo" overcoats which have been stored there for years. A minimum price of \$25 each has been set for the garments, but they are expected to bring much more.

A Lewiston Junction man, convicted of receiving stolen wheat, got tired waiting for the guards who were to take him to the pen, and with his commitment in his pocket bought his own ticket and boarded the train for Walla Walla to serve his time.

The War department is to give special attention to making coast defense militia efficient.

Albert Leon, a Russian Jew, was captured in New York as he was about to sail for South America. He is believed to be one of the most dangerous counterfeiters ever known, and the Pacific Coast is said to be flooded with bad \$10 bills by him and his gang.

The Italian flag now floats over the forts of Tripoli.

Looters of bodies at Austin, Pa., are being shot on sight by the military guards.

Stores are being reopened for business at Austin, Pa.

Troops throughout the state of Mississippi are held in readiness to quell any strike disturbances.

Striking railroad men at New Orleans attacked a force of strikebreakers and many were badly injured.

Italy plans to bring the war with Turkey to a quick finish by an imposing show of strength in Africa.

Bills of \$30,000 for beer and cigars are a part of the campaign expenses of Senator Stephenson, of Wisconsin.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Export basis: Bluestem, 85c@84c; club, 79c@80c; red Russian, 78c; valley, 79c@80c; 40-fold, 80c. Middlings—Bran, \$24.50@25 per ton; middlings, \$32, shorts, \$25.50@26; rolled barley, \$33.50@34.50.

Corn—Whole, \$33; cracked, \$34 per ton.

Barley—New feed, \$31@32 per ton; brewing, \$37.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$29.50 per ton. Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$16@17.50; No. 1 valley, \$15@16.50; alfalfa, \$12.50; clover, \$9; grain hay, \$10@10.50.

Poultry—Hens, 14c@14½c; springs, 14c@14½c; ducks, young, 15c@16c; geese, 11c@12c; turkeys, 18c@22c.

Butter—Oregon creamery, solid pack, 33c; prints, extra.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, candled, 33c@34c per dozen.

Pork—Fancy, 10c@11c per pound. Veal—Fancy, 13c@14c per pound.

Fruit—Peaches, 50c@75c per box; plums, 50c@75c per crate; prunes, 20c@25c per pound; pears, 1c@2 per box; grapes, 50c@1.10 per box; apples, 10c@2.50; huckleberries, 3c@4c; cranberries, 9c@10c per barrel.

Potatoes—Oregon, 1c per pound; sweet potatoes, 2c@2½c per pound.

Onions—California, \$1.50 per hundred.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75c per dozen; beans, 5c@10c; cabbage, 1c@1½c per pound; cauliflower, 75c@1.25 per dozen; corn, 25c@30c per dozen; cucumbers, 10c@1.25 per sack; eggplant, 5c@6c; garlic, 10c@12c per dozen; lettuce, 40c@50c per dozen; hothouse lettuce, \$1.25@1.75 per box; peppers, 5c@6c per pound; radishes, 12c per dozen; sprouts, 8c per pound; tomatoes, 50c@75c per box; carrots, 1c@2 per sack; turnips, 1c; beets, 1c@1.75.

Hops—1911 crop, 32c@33c; olds, nominal.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 9c@16c per pound, according to shrinkage; valley, 15c@17c; mohair, choice, 35c@37c.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$5.35@5.45; good, \$5.25@5.35; fair, \$4.75@5; medium, \$4.50@4.75; poor, \$3.75@4.50; choice cows, \$4.30@4.70; fair, \$4.45; common, \$2.50@3.50; extra choice spayed heifers, \$4.40@4.60; choice heifers, \$4.25@4.40; choice bulls, \$3.25@3.50; good, \$2.75@3; common, \$2@2.50; choice calves, \$7.15@7.25; good, \$7@7.15; common, \$4@5; choice stags, \$4.50@4.75; good, \$4.25@4.50.

Hogs—Choice light hogs, \$7.25@7.80; good to choice, \$7@7.25; fair, \$6.75@7; common, \$6@6.50.

Sheep—Choice yearling wethers, coarse wool, \$3.25@3.40; choice yearling wethers, east of mountains, \$3.10@3.25; choice two and three, \$2.85@3.05; choice lambs, \$4.25@4.50; choice yearlings, \$4.15@4.25; good to choice lambs, \$4@4.15; culls, \$2.50@3.

TURKS ARE REPULSED.

Attempt to Recapture Tripoli Results in Great Loss.

Tripoli—The Turks do not intend to abandon Tripoli to the Italians without further resistance. For several days horsemen have been reconnoitering in the vicinity of Italian outposts. Several times at night they have been discovered by the searchlights of the warships and shells drove them back to the hills.

Three thousand Turkish troops with field guns were discovered at 1 o'clock in the morning advancing in two columns, with the evident intention of recapturing the town. A large body of natives marched with the troops and presented a formidable array. The Italian commander, however, had an intimation that such an attempt probably would be made and his men were prepared.

The Italian guns were well placed and the Turks were met by a heavy artillery and rifle fire, to which they replied with equal energy. It was moonlight and the fleet turned the searchlights on the contending forces when the engagement was at its height, the battleships directing the shells to cover the Italian front and flank.

For an hour the firing on shore was continuous, but at 2 o'clock it ceased. The Turks retired in good order, although it is reported they suffered heavy loss. A body of Turks tried to turn the Italian eastern flank without success. The Italian casualties were slight.

The fleet pursued the retreating Turks with a heavy shell fire until 6 o'clock in the morning.

The looting by the Arabs, which occurred after the bombardment, and the disorderly flight of the Turks, was to a great extent the work of 450 criminals left in prison, who beat down the doors and escaped. The looters made a clean sweep of the palace and the forts. Nothing was left but the bare walls and the great litter of official documents. Even doors and windows were removed and the powder magazines pillaged.

The Turks appear to have had enormous supplies of ammunition, guns, rifles and projectiles. Quantities of powder, cartridges and shells have been recovered, and the Italians have blown up three large powder magazines. Laborers and escaped prisoners are constantly being recaptured.

Signs of the looting are visible on all sides by the attire worn by the miserable negroes and the ragged native children, who for the first time in their lives are able to wear boots, fezzes and fine clothes, formerly the uniform of Turkish soldiers. One of the curious sights of the town is the appearance of the Turkish police and soldiers, who have been enrolled in the Italian service, all clad in Turkish uniforms and wearing Turkish arms, accompanying the Italian governor and other officials and aiding the Italian marines to restore order and arrest criminals.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE BEATEN.

California Adopts Initiative and Referendum and Judiciary Recall.

San Francisco—With returns from little more than one-tenth of the state at hand, the indications early Wednesday were that California had refused to grant equal suffrage to women, but had by emphatic vote adopted the initiative and referendum and the recall, the latter including the judiciary, as part of its organic law.

Twenty-three proposed amendments to the constitution of the commonwealth were voted upon. Of these three mentioned and the proposal to make the state railway commission an appointive body and empowering the legislature to enlarge greatly the powers of the board, overshadowed in public interest all the rest. The last-named amendment also, according to early returns, has been carried.

Road's Loss Is Million.

Denver—With communication with the principal towns in the flood-swept districts of southwestern Colorado and Northwestern New Mexico re-established, it became apparent that the damage would not be as heavy as expected. The Rio Grande Southern railway has suffered heavy damage. Estimates place the railroad loss at \$1,000,000. The reports of the drowning of 20 Navajo Indians at the Ship Rock agency in New Mexico was officially denied when communication was established.

Contempt Case Reopened

Washington, D. C.—The contempt proceedings against President Mitchell and Secretary Morrison, of the American Federation of Labor, for alleged violation of an order of the District of Columbia Supreme court have been begun anew. The committee of prosecutors appointed to examine into the case joined issue with the labor leaders' answer filed several weeks ago. Justice Wright, of that court, is expected to appoint a chancery examiner to take testimony of both sides.

Chinese Capital Falls.

Pekin—News has reached this city that the Chinese revolutionaries have captured Wu Ching, the capital of the province of Hu Peh, where trouble has been reported for several days. The commander of the troops defending the city was killed by a bomb and the vicerey escaped only by hasty flight. Five foreign gunboats stationed along the Yangtze river are protecting the city of Hankow, while Chinese gunboats are en route to other points.

Sugar Convictions Stand.

New York—The United States Circuit Court of Appeals has affirmed the convictions in the lower court of Charles R. Heike, ex-secretary of the American Sugar Refining company, and Ernest Gerbracht, ex-superintendent of the company's Williamsburg refinery, who were found guilty of participating in the underweight frauds.

WOULD RESTORE KING MANUEL

Portugal Royalists Reported Preparing for Fight.

Republican Troops Surrounded and Government Admits Situation Becoming Grave.

Lisbon, Portugal—Royalists, fighting to put Manuel back on the throne, early Saturday morning surrounded and cut off the retreat of Republican troops near Vinhaes, 17 miles west of Braganza, according to a report which has reached this city.

Details are lacking, but a fierce battle between the opposing forces is expected. Both sides have been reinforced during the last few hours, it is understood.

There have been no disturbances in Lisbon during the last day or two. The Portuguese government no longer denies, however, the situation in the republic outside the capital is very



EX-KING MANUEL, OF PORTUGAL, WHOM ROYALISTS ARE TRYING TO RE-INSTATE.

grave, although asserting that reports concerning royalist rampages have been greatly exaggerated.

It was reported that ex-King Manuel was in Spain, presumably on his way to Portugal. This was found to be without foundation, as information came direct from London that Manuel is still at Richmond with the queen mother.

Dispatches from Madrid, Spain, say that Portuguese Royalists concentrated at Puebla de Sanabria, province of Zamora, Spain, about 20 miles north-east of Braganza, Portugal, have formed into three columns under the command of Captain Couciere, Senor Camacho Canavaro and Homen Cristo.

Their first objectives are Chaves and Braganza, where the garrisons are reported to have pronounced in favor of the monarchy and courtmartialled a few officers who held contrary opinions. The monarchists now say the entire population in North Portugal has made common cause with them.

The government is maintaining a close scrutiny of Oporto, which is looked upon as the hotbed of the Royalist conspiracy. It was there that spirited fighting between the Republican troops and Monarchists took place Saturday, in which many of Manuel's partisans were fired upon by the government soldiers.

6,000 Carry Manuel's Flag.

Badajoz, Spain (on the Portuguese frontier)—The Portuguese government admits that Royalist disturbances are in progress in Northern Portugal, near the Spanish frontier. It is asserted that 6,000 men are following the white and blue flag of the deposed King Manuel. It is also said the Royalists engaged and defeated

Babes Come to Pasadena.

Pasadena, Cal.—The much-advertised lack of births in Pasadena is at an end. No longer is the finger of scorn to be pointed at this abiding place of multi-millionaires and common millionaires. During the last 48 hours there were recorded 16 births at the Pasadena hospital, besides a dozen in private homes. Fifteen of the 16 hospital arrivals are girls. Local doctors who have been working over-time say there is some fear of an over production.

Oregon Will Cruise South.

Seattle—The battleship Oregon, which has been at the Puget Sound navy yard six years undergoing reconstruction, will leave here October 24 for Los Angeles to join the Pacific fleet for annual inspection. While at Los Angeles the famous old battleship will undergo exhaustive tests to ascertain her effectiveness for war duty. Her new fire control system, wireless apparatus and other equipment, that was unheard-of when she made her notable trip around the Horn, will be given a thorough try-out.

200 Rebels Put in Jail.

Mexico City.—General Ambrosio Figueroa, in a bloodless battle at Chilapa, Guerrero, captured 200 Zapatistas and placed them in jail at Chilapango. He believes he has thus effectively broken the strength of Zapata and Almazar, who have been terrorizing the states of Morelos, Puebla and Guerrero for months. Martial law is being discussed for Chiapas, where two governments exist with separate capitals.

Spaniard Finds No Trouble.

Madrid—The governor of Pontevedra informs the government that he sent an emissary into Portugal to learn what the royalists were doing. The agent reported that absolute order reigned.

ed the Republican troops at a fortified town 45 miles east of the Braga, and that Captain Couciere will have 30,000 men behind him when he invests Oporto.

LAURIER FORCES RESIGN.

New Canadian Minister Takes Charge of Administration.

Ottawa, Ont.—The last meeting of the Laurier government was held Friday. The resignations of the ministers will be tendered to Earl Grey Saturday and R. L. Borden will be invited to form a government. He may have his slate ready and begin at once as Sir Wilfrid Laurier did in 1906. Bye-elections will be held as soon as possible.

Parliament is expected to meet early in November and finish its business before Christmas. It is almost certain that E. E. White, general manager of the National Trust company of Ontario, will be Finance minister in the Borden cabinet.

Premier Hazen, of New Brunswick; A. S. Goodeve, M. P., of British Columbia; Senator Loughridge, of Alberta; Dr. Roche, M. P., of Manitoba; Robert Rogers, Manitoba's minister of public works; Fred Cochrane, minister of mines for Ontario; Andrew



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Broder, M. P., of Dundas, Ont.; George E. Foster, ex-finance minister; Judge Doherty, of St. Annes, Montreal; T. Chase Casgrain and F. D. Monk, of Montreal, are practically certain to have portfolios.

ITALIANS OCCUPY TRIPOLI.

Portions of Fleet Proceed to Bombard Other Turkish Ports.

London—The Chronicle's Constantinople dispatch from Tripoli says that Italian warships are bombarding Benghazi and Derna and that the former is vigorously returning the fire.

The Italian flag floats over Sultan's fort at Tripoli which is occupied by landing parties. Part of the fleet is anchored in the harbor and the other warships lie a short distance from the dismantled fortifications.

According to a Constantinople report, the Italian warships bombarded Benghazi and Derna.

Rumors of a naval engagement in Turkish waters, of an attack against Mytilene and of the blowing up of the Italian battleship Conte di Cavour at Tripoli have not been confirmed from any quarter.

A report is current from Constantinople that while Germany favors the adoption of the Italian ultimatum as the basis of peace negotiations, Great Britain proposes that Tripoli shall become a privileged tributary Turkish vilayet, under joint Turkish-Italian administration, thus retaining the suzerainty of the Sultan.

Lumber Business Better.

Tacoma—Reports from lumber manufacturers in 24 states received at the office of Manager Leonard Bronson, of the National Lumber Manufacturers' association, indicate that the lumber output is but 3 per cent greater than the shipments, which, according to Manager Bronson, means the lumber industry is returning to its proper basis. The National Lumber Manufacturers' association three months ago began to gather statistics concerning the lumber cut, the shipments and the stock on hand at the mills.

Youths Dead on Shasta.

Sisson, Cal.—At the bottom of the narrow box canyon on the east slope of Mount Shasta, the bodies of Harry Mapes and Herbert Barr, two 19-year-old boys, who were lost in a snow storm a week ago, were found Friday by Matt Kolen, a veteran mountain guide. Two miles from where the bodies were found was a hunters' camp established by the two victims shortly before they were lost in the storm. More than 100 men were searching for the young men for several days.

End of Strike Is Forecast.

Los Angeles—"The strike will be over within 30 days; trains are behind time, engines need repairs, and no competent men can be had to fill our places," was the statement issued here by the strikers' publicity committee of the Harriman employees. Superintendent Platt, of the southern division of the system said conditions were satisfactory and that more men were working now than at any time since the strike was begun.

Per Capita Cash \$34.35.

Washington, D. C.—Each citizen of the United States, under an equal division, would have \$34.35, the per capita circulation on October 2, according to the circulation statement of the treasury department. The total money in circulation amounted to \$3,242,182,715, an increase over the preceding month, when it was \$3,228,913,634.

The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by
Howard Chandler Christy

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John Alden

Into the open air John Alden, perplexed and bewildered, rushed like a man insane, and wandered alone by the sea-side; Paced up and down the sands, and bared his head to the east wind, Cooling his heated brow, and the fire and fever within him.

Slowly as out of the heavens, with apocalyptic splendors, Sank the City of God, in the vision of John the Apostle, So, with its cloudy walls of chrysolite, Jasper, and sapphire, Sank the broad red sun, and over its turrets uplifted Glimmered the golden reed of the angel who measured the city.

"Welcome, O wind of the East!" he exclaimed in his wild exultation. "Welcome, O wind of the East, from the caves of the misty Atlantic! Blowing o'er fields of dulse, and measureless meadows of sea-grass, Blowing o'er rocky wastes, and the grottoes and gardens of ocean! Lay thy cold, moist hand on my burning forehead, and wrap me Close in thy garments of mist, to allay the fever within me!"

Like an awakened conscience, the sea was moaning and tossing, Beating remorseful and loud the mutable sands of the sea-shore. Pierce in his soul was the struggle and tumult of passions contending; Love triumphant and crowned, and friendship wounded and bleeding, Passionate cries of desire, and importunate pleadings of duty!

"Is it my fault," he said, "that the maiden has chosen between us? Is it my fault that he failed, my fault that I am the victor?" Then within him there thundered a voice, like the voice of the prophet: "It hath displeased the Lord!"—and he thought of David's transgression.

Bathsheba's beautiful face, and his friend in the front of the battle! Shame and confusion of guilt, and abasement and self-condemnation, Overwhelmed him at once; and he cried in the deepest contrition: "It hath displeased the Lord! It is the temptation of Satan!"

Then uplifting his head, he looked at the sea, and beheld there Dimly the shadowy form of the Mayflower riding at anchor, Rocked on the rising tide, and ready to sail on the morrow; Heard the voices of men through the mist, the rattle of cordage Thrown on the deck, the shouts of the mate, and the sailors' "Aye, aye, aye!"

Clear and distinct, but not loud, in the dripping air of the twilight. Still for a moment he stood, and listened, and stared at the vessel. Then went hurriedly on, as one who, seeing a phanton, Stops, then quickens his pace, and follows the beckoning shadow.

"Yes, it is plain to me now," he murmured: "the hand of the Lord is leading me out of the land of darkness, the bondage of error, Through the sea, that shall lift the walls of its waters around me, Hiding me, cutting me off, from the cruel thoughts that pursue me. Back will I go o'er the ocean, this dreary land will abandon, Her whom I may not love, and him whom my heart has offended. Better to be in my grave in the green old churchyard in England, Close by my mother's side, and among the dust of my kindred;

Buckled the Belt 'Round His Waist. Better be dead and forgotten, than living in shame and dishonor! Sacred and safe and unseen, in the dark of the narrow chamber With me my secret shall die, like a buried jewel that glimmers Bright on the hand that is dust, in the chambers of silence and darkness—

Yes, as the marriage ring of the great espousal hereafter!"

and mist of the evening. Soon he entered his door, and found the redoubtable Captain Sitting alone, and absorbed in the martial pages of Caesar. Fighting some great campaign in Hainaut or Brabant or Flanders, "Long have you been on your errand," he said with a cheery demeanor. Even as one who is waiting an answer, and fears not the issue. "Not far off is the house, although the woods are between us; But you have lingered so long, that while you were going and coming I have fought ten battles and sacked and demolished a city. Come, sit down, and in order relate to me all that has happened."

Then John Alden spoke, and related the wondrous adventure, From beginning to end, minutely, just as it happened; How he had seen Priscilla, and how he had sped in his courtship, Only smoothing a little, and softening down her refusal. But when he came at length to the words Priscilla had spoken,



Winding His Sinuous Way.

Words so tender and cruel: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" Up leaped the Captain of Plymouth, and stamped on the floor, till his armor Clanged on the wall, where it hung, with a sound of sinister omen. All his pent-up wrath burst forth in a sudden explosion, Even as a hand-grenade, that scatters destruction around it. Wildly he shouted, and loud: "John Alden! you have betrayed me! Me, Miles Standish, your friend! have supplanted, defrauded, betrayed me!"

One of my ancestors ran his sword through the heart of Wat Tyler; Who shall prevent me from running my own through the heart of a traitor? Yours is the greater treason, for yours is a treason to friendship! You, who lived under my roof, whom I cherished and loved as a brother; You, who have fed at my board, and drunk at my cup, to whose keeping I have intrusted my honor, my thoughts the most sacred and secret—

You, too, Brutus! ah, woe to the name of friendship hereafter! Brutus was Caesar's friend, and you were mine, but henceforward Let there be nothing between us save war, and implacable hatred!"

So spake the Captain of Plymouth, as he strode about in the chamber, Chafing and choking with rage; like cords were the veins on his temples. But in the midst of his anger a man appeared at the doorway, Bringing in uttermost haste a message of urgent importance, Rumors of danger and war and hostile incursions of Indians!

Straightway the Captain paused, and without further question or parley, Took from the nail on the wall his sword with its scabbard of iron, Buckled the belt round his waist, and, frowning fiercely, departed. Alden was left alone. He heard the clank of the scabbard Growing fainter and fainter, and dying away in the distance. Then he arose from his seat, and looked forth into the darkness, Felt the cool air blow on his cheek, that was hot with the insult, Lifted his eyes to the heavens, and, folding his hands as in childhood, Prayed in the silence of night to the Father who seeth in secret.

Meanwhile the choleric Captain strode wrathful away to the council. Found it already assembled, impatiently waiting his coming; Men in the middle of life, austere and grave in deportment. Only one of them old, the hill that was nearest to heaven.

Covered with snow, but erect, the excellent Elder of Plymouth, God had sifted three kingdoms to find the wheat for this planting. Then had sifted the wheat, as the living seed of a nation; So say the chronicles old, and such is the faith of the people! Near them was standing an Indian, in attitude stern and defiant, Naked down to the waist, and grim and ferocious in aspect;

While on the table before them was lying unopened a Bible, Ponderous, bound in leather, brass-studded, printed in Holland, And beside it outstretched the skin of a rattlesnake glittered. Filled, like a quiver, with arrows; a signal and challenge of warfare, Brought by the Indian, and speaking with arrowy tongues of defiance. This Miles Standish beheld, as he entered, and heard them debating. What were an answer befitting the hostile message and menace, Talking of this and of that, contriving, suggesting, objecting; One voice only for peace, and that the voice of the Elder, Judging it wise and well that some at least were converted,

Rather than any were slain, for this was but Christian behavior! Then outspoke Miles Standish, the stalwart Captain of Plymouth, Muttering deep in his throat, for his voice was husky with anger: "What! do you mean to make war with milk and the water of roses? Is it to shoot red squirrels you have



your howitzer planted There on the roof of the church, or is it to shoot red devils? Truly the only tongue that is understood by a savage Must be the tongue of fire that speaks from the mouth of the cannon! Thereupon answered and said the excellent Elder of Plymouth, Somewhat amazed, and alarmed at this irreverent language: "Not so thought Saint Paul, nor yet the other Apostles; Not from the cannon's mouth were the tongues of fire they spake with!"

But unheeded fell this mild rebuke on the Captain, Who had advanced to the table, and thus continued discoursing: "Leave this matter to me, for to me by right it pertaineth. War is a terrible trade; but in the cause that is righteous, Sweet is the smell of powder; and thus I answer the challenge!"

Then from the rattlesnake's skin, with a sudden, contemptuous gesture, Jerking the Indian arrows, he filled it with powder and bullets Full to the very jaws, and handed it back to the savage, Saying, in thundering tones: "Here, take it! this is your answer!" Silently out of the room then glided the glistering savage, Bearing the serpent's skin, and seeming himself like a serpent. Winding his sinuous way in the dark to the depths of the forest. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Too Much Ceremony.

A Cincinnati drummer happened to be put at a table at Columbus with a number of legislators, and the courtly way in which they addressed each other greatly bored the commercial traveler. It was: "Will the gentleman from Hardin do this?" and "the gentleman from Franklin do that?" They invariably spoke to each other as the gentleman from whatever county they happened to hail from. For 10 or 15 minutes the drummer bore it in silence.

Then he suddenly crushed the statesmen by singing out in stentorian tones to the waiter: "Will the gentleman from Ethiopia please pass the butter!" That ended the "gentleman from" business.—Rebopth Sunday Herald.

The Result.

"I suppose those garden seeds I sent saved you quite a little money," said the affable statesman. "No," replied Mr. Growcher. "I hadn't the heart to waste 'em and the result is that I'm in debt for garden implements."