STOVES!

S. A. MANNING

STOVES In the county, the new ACORN. These stoves, without doubt, are the best stove manufactured. One of these stoves will be given to the new cash subscriber to the TELEPHONE who guesses nearest its weight. \$35.00 Stove given away.

Schofield & Morgan,

87 Washington St., - - - Portland, Oregon.

Wall and Ceiling Papers

--- Of all Grades and the Latest Eastern Styles-

SAMPLES MAILED ON APPLICATION:

M'MINNVILLE TONSORIAL PARLOR. Shaving, Hair Cutting and-

-Shampoing Parlors.

C. H. FLEMING, Prop. All kinds of fancy hair cutting done in the latest and neatest style.

All kinds of fancy hair dressing and hair dying, a specialty Special attention given Ladies' and Childrens' Work I also have for sale a very fine assort-ment of hair oils, hair tonics, cosmetics, etc.

O! I have in connection with my parlor, the largest and finest stock of CIGARS

Ever in the city.
THIRD STREET MCMINNVILLE, OREGON

A. J. SMITH, -AGENT FOR-

FRANK BRO'S. Implement Co. ——AT——

SMITH'S Machine Works

Will be found a complete stock of BUFORD plews, including the Carbonate Steel plow, and SMITH'S Patent Walking Gang. These plows are something new and useful and it costs nothing to try them. Also the new HA-VANA Press Drill, call and look before buying elsewhere. I am also prepared to furnish castings and steam fixtures on short notice.

THE OLD RELIABLE MARTIN & STOUT WAREHOUSE

GALLOWAY & GOUCHER, Props.

This warehouse has been thoroughly reno vated and overhauled, and new accom-modations added.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Grain. Direct Shipments to San Francisco.

None but standard Calcutta Sacks kept and let on the most reasonable terms.

Honest Weight. Fair Dealing. STORAGE 3 CENTS.

WM. HOLL, Proprietor of the

McMinnville Jewelry

The leading JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT,

YAMHILL COUNTY.

Third Street, McMinnville Or.

"WHEN" You want any thing in the line of

Job Printing

Call at the office of the WEST SIDE TELEPHONE. We

BEST WORK, LOWEST PRICES.

We make a specialty of Fine Book and Card Printing.

S, A. YOUNG, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon,

McMinnville, - - Oregon Office and residence on D street. All calls promptly answered day or night.

W. V. PRICE PHOTOGRAPHER. Up Stairs in Adams' Building.

McMinnville, Oregon

Tall Oaks From Little Acorns

Grow. With brains and skill and patient will, Which shows them great painstakers! The Wagon that has pleased the world, Was made by STUDEBAKERS The Country grew with rapid strides; The West with teeming acres, Was in a quandry what to do! Till relieved by Studebakers.

So, with Iron and Wood and labor good, Though they have many Imitators; If you want the Wagon that's best on earth Just buy of Studebakers. The moral is plain, which you may know And if you look, you may see also, That the largest Oaks from Acorns grow; The same as the Studebakers.

New Blacksmith Shop AMITY, OREGON. SAM LIKENS, Proprietor.

Blacksmithing and carriage ironing of every description.

Horse Shoeing And plow work a specialty.

McMINNVILLE Livery Feed and Sale Stables,

Cor Third and D streets, McMinnville

LOGAN BROS., & HENDERSON, Proprietors.

The Best Rigs in the City. Orders Promptly attended to Day or

Night.

Third Street, between E and F McMinnville, Oregon.

Henderson Bros. Props.

First-class accommodations for Cemme cial men and general travel. Transient stock well cared for Everything new and in First-Class Order

Patronage respectfully solicited

Mrs. H. P. Stuart,

-THE LEADER IN-

MILLINERY,

Hair weaving and Stamping.

Opposite Grange Store McMinnville, Or.

-Dealer in all kinds of-

Flour and Feed. -Goods sold at-

The Lowest Cash Price

Delivered Free! To all persons residing within city limits

Lyle Wright

Harness, Saddles, Etc, Etc,

Repairing neatly done at reasonable Wright's new building. Gorner Third and F streets, McMinnville. Or. SUMMER IN PARIS.

VIEWS OF VALPARAISO.

Scenes in a City of Chili-A Curious

I must sit down at leisure and tell you some of the (to us) strange manners and customs of this country, many of them very polite and

attractive among the better class. I watch

from my consulate windows the "peons" (laborers), some carrying boxes and bales

which would stagger many of our porters, some riding on the "near" horse of a team of

three, harnessed abreast, the driver or rider with bare legs and feet, but wearing a

spur strapped to his left foot, which he in-dustriously plies. Indeed, the animals (the

and spur, one of which is almost every mo-ment administered, and to care little about

mechanics being delicate and well formed,

by the bugle exclusively.

In speaking of fires I am reminded of a

curious regulation of law or custom of the police. When a fire breaks out in shop or

dwelling the owner or occupant is promptly arrested, his guilt as an incendiary being pre-

can explain the circumstances or prove how it was that he did not fire his own house or

Scene in a London Street.

and up goes the donkey. Three bob, I 'ear.' N. C., nuf ced, give up the tin."

red calico, with a white jockey's cap on his head. He is selling men's coats, trousers and

addressed to a busy little man pushing for-

ward to look at the coat. "As if 'twas made

The coat was sold and a tall man elbowed

up to the stall.

"Fit you, Mr. Skyseraper. What are we 'ere for? We fit em all, from giants to dwarfs.

Too 'igh for you; well, try further down the lane, and if you don't pay double I'll eat my 'at. Come, Starchy," addressing a rather stiff looking, well dressed young man, "let me

sell you a dress suit. Kim up, my tulip, your

calico entertained his customers, amused the crowd and kept business booming. On all

sides were the dealers; some had no stalls, but were content to pile the clothing they had

for sale on the wooden floor of the exchanges.
There were heaps of trousers, of coats, of
waistcoats of cast off gowns, of underwear,
of hats, caps, boots and shoes. Now and then
loomed up huge piles of disearded collars.

cuffs, neckties, scarfs and corsets, or stays, as they are called here. There were colored and

white collars, and collars of every shape and make, from the ancient "sileboards" of our

grandfathers to the "stick ups," "all round

ers" and "turn downs" of the present day.—

How's

Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation,

knowing that good health

cannot exist without a

healthy Liver. When the

Liver is torpid the Bow-

els are sluggish and constipated, the food lies

in the stomach undi-

gested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache

ensues; a feeling of lassi-

tude, despondency and

nervousness indicate how

the whole system is de-

ranged. Simmons Liver

Regulator has been the

means of restoring more

people to health and

happiness by giving them

a healthy Liver than any

agency known on earth.

It acts with extraor-

dinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As ageneral family remedy or Dyspepsh Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hard ever use anything else, an have nev-been disappointed in the ext produces it seems to be almost a per, etcure for a diseases of the Stomach an Bowels, W. J. McEle v., Macon, Ga

In this way the man in the brilliant red

ee is a good one."

tight fitting red calico.

The presumption of innocence on-

adrupeds) seem accustomed to the whip

When I get home (the dear United States)

NO SEASIDE RESORTS TO AFFORD RELIEF TO THE PARISIANS.

The Seine With Its Little Excursion Boats-Personal Cleanliness of the French-No Bath Tubs-Summer Amusements-A Bull With Rubber Horns.

a, it is hotter than the outside edge of the and almost as bot as Fort Yuma on the olorado river. It comes as quickly too, and sbuts up the theatres and sends people out to the country just us it does in the Ameri-

them; the riders never speak to their beasts. The police and other mounted men ride steadily and apparently securely, but not in the American or English style. All persons York. They can find good enough rural spots near at band, but no surf, no beach, no here are erect and alert. That is especially noticeable among the young, even children, who are robust and "well set up." The hands glasses of froth and no clams filled So you see there are joys of ours and feet of both sexes are remarkably small merica that nobody can take away from is, or even imitate. The Scine, which noble The militia and fire services are efficiently pretty and shallow, and narrow, and it is em ploved for the floating of nasty little excurdischarged by young men, many of good posi-tion, who are well drilled. The fire service in boats, a few handsome private launches excuses from jury duty, as it did with us be-fore our paid department. The orders of all kinds to the "bomberes" (pumpers) are given FOR WASHING DOGS.

It is also used for the purpose of washing logs, and it is a pleasure to reflect that if the nch do not wish themselves they at least form that ceremony for their poodles. Go dozens of poodles, black, white, mixed in various patterns, all undergoing the sumed, and he is held for examination, or, in some favorable cases, held to bail, until he athing process. The French people them-elves are not much in the line of personal leanliness. Not one in 500 of their houses nasa regular bath room in it. And not one lo with such an institution if he had it.

taining at the common law does not seem, at least in such cases, to exist here, that presamption being reserved and the guilty act just the same, that the French people are just about the dirtiest race going, if we bar the Speaking of local affairs, I saw some days Italians, the Poles and the Hungarians, Their ago a considerable body of the municipal police in full blue uniform, carrying rides ng time, of a sitz tub, a quart or two of with fixed bayonets, white gloved, belmeted and with a drum or two, marching in the center of the city. On inquiring the reason for their parade, I was informed that it was but is the best the nation affords. Plumbfor the purpose of making public a governmental decree. This was the reappointment sed in Paris. Cessoools, such as we employ for three years of the present efficient "in-tendente," or governor of this province. The decree for such purpose is read aloud by the great city, and in the night time they are cleared out, with results that are enough to make a man shudder. Yet this is the best officer in command of the detachment at several principal points in the city, and then pubthey know anything about in the gayest and

lished in the papers. I think it a good plan.
I want to tell the Detroit people how to A NOVEL BULL FIGHT. Summer amusements are very dull, but secure their saddle horses on dismounting. Get a short strap with double buckles and luring the regular season there are more strap the fore feet of the animal together just man can be found in any other center in the above the pastern. So they do here, where they ride a great deal, and then leave the as just closed its doors, there has been a very horse standing for any time in the public street without tying.—Chili Cor. Detroit Free paniards, who gave a show illustrating else that was characteristic of Spain. Here is a large dealer in women's garments, standing on a platform in the principal clothes | whole thing wound up with a bull fight which exchange, and around him a crowd of buyers. I think was the function of the line of him, also mounted on the Swarms of people went to see it and roared

Also manufacture the

Also manufacture the

GIVE ME A CALL. 50tf

On either side of him, also mounted on the platform, are his two daughters, good looking young Jewess maidens. They act as models.

"Now, my dears, 'ere's a dress for three bold and a buck. Look at it." Here he puts the waist on his daughter and holds the skirt in his hand. "Isn't it a beauty! What do I 'ear, 'alf a crown? Well, times is bad and 'eare one substituted so cleverly that only those on the inside" could possibly comprehend the deception. The toreadors were supplied with the kind of frame and earners bearing to see it and rearred believes hears englet after night.

First, there was a real bull, two or three years old, and just beginning to grow vicious. His borns had been cut off, and long rubber one substituted so cleverly that only those on the inside" could possibly comprehend the deception. The toreadors were supplied with the kind of frame and canvas horses we ave all seen in stage burlesques. They waved red cloths at the bull and punched Across the narrow passage from this stall is a man dressed in a tight fitting suit of bright nim up with their wooden lances. Now and en he would make a charge on the torea lors and knock them right and left with a oats, some of which he fits on over the them up considerably, in spite of the rubber tight fitting red calico.

"Ere's a coat; a regular tip topper; who wants it for six bob? Fit you, Spoffy?" This dights over presented in an entertainment, and it drew crowds. Now the circus has de arted, and the building is used as a big furkish bath with a buge plunge where the fur yer. Five bob takes it; not a farden less, ing used to be.-Cor New York Mail and

Distaste for Farming

Not long ago, standing upon the eminence which is the site of a famous New York miversity, one of its professors said in reply o a question: "We succeed with everything ere except in the department of agriculture We cannot make our students take an intersee, flourishes; it is a scene of absorbing increst every day. All our other shops and laboratories attract attention more or less, and every kind of study pursued here has its But when it comes to tilling th magnificent farm which congress has given is, it is all up hill work. The American elp it. A good many of our students have been brought up on farms. They have hoed eern and driven cows from their seventh They have done all that kind of work they ever mean to do unless compelled by innecessity."-James Parton in New York Mail and Express.

Fans for Hot Weather. Now that the hot weather is here in earnest, he manufacturers of fans are in high feather Their teade is brisk and naturally competiion has brought out many new ideas. One is an automatic night fan that runs, or rather ways, by a spring, and is guaranteed to go for an hour. It has a clasp which is intended to In the hottest nights this simple apparatus will keep a man cool enough to fall asleep. Should the heat afterwards awaken him he as only to wind up the fan again and he is sured another hour of comfort.

The ordinary day fan has been improved considerably. It has been made lighter and larger by means of slender bamboo sticks which are split wide open, the intervening spaces being filled with a light, tough paper made in Japan. When folded this fan occuples but little space, is easy to carry, and rather ornamental in appearance.-Mail and

Catching a Blackmailer.

A well known St. Paul attorney told me a seat device which he practiced several years ago to catch a blackmailer. A prominent g'n little matter which the business mar was anxious to keep quiet. A registered leter was sent to the writer of the letter, which was called for in person by the would be blackmailer, and he was arrested, but was allowed to go on the promise never to return to the city.—Pioneer Press "Listener."

A Real Vacation.

No one has a real vacation who does not charge radically for the time being the habits of his life, and no one can get a real vacation man who changes his habits and his environ ment most gets the most benefit, and the ideal vacation is one that completely alters for the time being the nature of man's life.—Somer-

The key to a lover's heart is often found in

The first thing that strikes the English visitor to the French "Ministere de la Guerre" is the contrast it presents to the English war office. The latter is a little squat and dirty double house a dozen yards back from Pall Mall, resembling in its exterior, both in condition and construction, a huge rabbit warren. The former is a magnificent new stone building, with broad flights of marble steps, filled with frescoes and paintings, scarlet and gilt furniture, and suites of imposing reception rooms leading one into the other through large mahogany folding doors. Into the last of these suites I was shown to await

the now famous French minister. The moment he entered the room one saw clearly how mistaken is the common conception of his personality. He is a short man, rather stoutly built, with brown hair, brown beard, rather a red face; above all things quiet looking almost to commonplaceness. His mother was an Englishwoman, his aunt is living at Lewes, and except for the slight point at his beard he himself would be taken for an Englishman anywhere. He wore the ordinary French civilian's dress of black frock coat and trousers, with only the single red spot in his buttonhole. This, by the way, was also the dress of half a dozen generals, who seemed to perform a sort of special duty by being present about the "ministere." In manners Gen. Boulanger is not more striking than in appearance. He speaks slowly, like most soldiers, but without much at Lewes, and except for the slight point like most soldiers, but without much gesture, and without much force either of voice or language.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Shooting Soldiers Already Wounded. The enemy would not intentionally shoot a man already wounded, knowing him to be such. Quite the contrary. When a fugitive from the enemy's line was descried and it was plain that he was rear of the enemy's line were wounded or were mere runaways; and any soldier would rather shoot a skedaddler from the waited a week, two weeks, three weeks, and then a note came informing me that the manther work available, though this did the rear they would, perhaps, have to cross open or much exposed ground while on their way. One of the awfulest instances of this within the writer's experience was at Antictam, where a dead Confederate was found after the battle perience was at Antietam, where a dead rejected formula. hanging head first over a fence at Sunken Lane, his body swollen by the sun and as been shot at repeatedly by different Federals, who each on discovering him for the first time would be unable through the smoke to see that he was already dead. -T. F. Galwey in Chicago Herald.

Immunity of Theatrical Travelers. The death of Kate Castleton's leading is the first accident of the sort within my recollection. In spite of the amount of "That was enough for me traveling they do one never hears of theatrical people being burned up or smashed up or otherwise visited with the casualties that give the accident insurance companies a reason for existing. I have heard now and then—and very few and far between the cases have been—of their being a little bruised or shaken up, but these accidents have at most been trifling ones. I have known of smash ups where passengers in the same cars have been billed or woefully mutilated while theatrical travelers escaped unscathed, and I see every afternoon on Broadway a lady of the stage who was the only woman rescued alive from the burning of a Missis-

sippi steamer. In the present case a railroad accident was the direct cause of Mrs. Leslie's death, and she seems to have been the first actres to have had the extreme penalty of trave. levied on her. I know an old actor who believes the profession entitles a man to charmed life. He has been through all sorts of perils, ashore and affont, and is still as sound as a collar.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

City Tenants and Landlords.

The city's statistics show 175,000 families in New York hire their rooms from month to month without permanent lease There are several reasons for this condi seldom possess means to secure payment in advance, always demanded in first class tenements, and the tenant not being able to afford what is desired in the way of room or apartments takes only a monthly lease in hope of doing better in another four weeks. Hence the constant trundling about of bag, baggage, wife, and babies which some families are subjected to. Another serious objection to permanent lease is the rapacity of a large por-tion of landlords. All things are prom-ised fair until the tenant signs a lease and takes possession; then one encroachment after another upon acknowledged rights occurs, and demands are made until often a tenant sacrifices a year's rent rather than submit to extortion. Half the litigation in the city comes from suits arising between tenant and landlord .- Cor. Chicago

Pugilism Among the Youngsters. A prize fight always has a bad effect on that part of the community generally spoken of as "kids." During the past week there have been a number of fights between youngsters on their way to and from school, and the police have several times broken up rings where juvenile champions were matched for a "mill." A fever as violent as the kind that comes of circuses and wild west shows seizes our tough young citizens every time a pugilstic contest takes place hereabouts, and the newspapers for several days afterward considerably depreciate the value of dime novel literature. Indeed, they are often-times quite as well informed as older peo-ple in such matters, and their enthusiasm leads them to imitate the sluggers at the expense of one another's noses and eyes.— Police Sergeant in Globe-Democrat.

Writing Up a Battle.

One of the most spirited and most rematic battles of the war was written general at night, waked him from his sleep, and induced him to take a map of the field and tell him the story of the bat-tle as he saw it. This was faithfully done, and the correspondent, catching the spirit of battle from the man who had fought it, wrote out before morning a description that greatly enhanced his reputation.— Inter Ocean "Curbstone Crayons." AN HUMBLE AUTHOR.

THE MAN WHO WRITES "FLOW-ERY" WORDED DIME NOVELS.

His Early Ambitions and Deteats-The Epic Poem Laid Aside for a Novel-A Story with a Moral for Budding Ge-

Old Andy Whitney, the dime novel writer, is a well known character about the cheap publishing houses on the east side. While the Columbia college boys were astonishing their columbia college boys were astonishing their audiences with learned addresses at the recent commencement, old Andy turned to the writer and said: "All very beautiful, eh! What bright young faces those fellows have, and how different they will be by this time next year. I have been there myself.

"Thirty-five years ago I took the highest become in Facelian ligarature, so when I found

honors in English literature; so when I faced the world I had fully made up my mind that

"So I laid aside this project and resolved to write a novel, which required only imagina-tion and could be dashed off with ease. I felt it somewhat degrading, still I was consoled by the remembrances that some very toler-

able men in English literature had devoted their talents to story writing, "My novel was begun immediately after vacation and was finished in a month. It was was described and it was plain that he was wounded no decent soldier would aim at him. He might, however, be wounded ngain by one of the random bullets with which the air was filled. Besides, the battlefield at times was so obscured by smoke that it was not easy to tell whether the isolated figures moving in the rear of the enemy's line were wounded or were more veneways; and any soldie!

"Three days nessed without an answer. I

comrades and his colors. It happened, therefore, that a large proportion of the seriously wounded were wounded more than once. While limping or crawling to story was good, but he could not afford to

"UNAVAILABLE" AGAIN. Lane, his body swellen by the sun and as full of Union bullets as if the lead had been peppered at him. The poor fellow probably had first been wounded, and then, in the act of climbing the fence in order to escape to the rear, had been killed, and while hanging there dead had adorning it with a pretty blue ribbon, made way to the additions of a news-"Meantime my funds were giving out. The

adorning it with a pretty blue ribbon, made my way to the editorial rooms of a news-paper. Handing it to the editor I stepped back a considerable distance, wishing to avoid the coming congratulation.

"The editor hastily glanced over the first two pages. I heard distinctly the words 'rot,' 'trash.' Then he said politely: 'Very The death of Kate Castleton's leading woman in a railroad accident on the plains ter on hand and don't think your article

for me. I the meaning of 'unavailable.' I rushed out in a rage, determined never again to honor such low creatures with any product of my pen. "This determination changed when ran out, but the terrible word 'unavailable greeted me everywhere. Then, for the first time, it occurred to me that I might not be a literary genius after all. This was my salva-tion, for it induced me to turn my pen to any work that offered.

"I tried a continued story for one of the cheap weeklies. It was nearly the same as the one refused by the publishers. It was accepted, and thereafter I found markets for my work in the story papers and with the publishers of dime novels. The flowers of speech which caused the editor to exclaim 'trash' were trump cards in my new field.

"I settled down to this kind of story writing and have since earned a subsistence by it Rather different sort of career from tha which I pictured to myself on graduation day, isn't it?"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The students occe.

There a number of girls, too, among Paris students, not a few Americans and a great many Russians. They go into the laboratories and hospitals and dissecting rooms with the utmost indifference, but of course they are principally occupied in the various art sudios. It is a curious fact that most of them are not all pretty, not that that has anything to do with it. An amusing thing happened last winter in the medical school. A professor was lecturing in chemistry, in the grand amphitheatre, to several hundred stu-dents, the girls among the rest. dents, the girls among the rest. Toward the close of the hour he had the room darkened in order to project some illustrations on a screen, and just at the moment when the lights were turned out there arose from all parts of the house such a storm of lip smack-ing—the time worn tunnel joke—that he could not continue. Of course the professor was furious, and the young ladies were, too, per-haps, but the boys were happy.—Paris Cor. New York Sun.

How to Increase Your Weight. The famous Mr. Banting, who reduced his weight by more than fifty pounds in one year, found that sugar was the most fatten-ing thing be could eat. Hence, to increase your weight eat cakes, pudding, syrup, honey, candy and pastry, always taking care honey, candy and pastry, always taking care that it be crisp and digestible, for indigestible food is the chief source of leanness. New England pie crust is probably responsible for the appearance of the typical gaunt Yankee. Other fattening articles of food are tender lamb, salmon and eels, milk and cream, corn, bread and butter, and those vegetables which grow under ground and of which sugar is made—beets, turnips, etc. Boiled or baked potatoes, mashed on the plate and seasoned with salt and fresh butter, make a delicious dish, rapidly fattening. Eat often and very dish, rapidly fattening. Eat often and very slowly, for it is not the quantity that is eaten, but the amount that is thoroughly digested, that nourishes the system and rounds the bodily contour.—Henry T. Finck in The Epoch.

On her way from Balmoral to Windsor to attend the jubilee, Queen Victoria was stopped by a swarm of bees. It was at night, The bees had swarmed in the glass box of a signal lamp and put out the light. The engineer, not seeing the customary light, stopped the train, and would have secured the bees and taken them to Windsor as a memento

In a Rhode Island factory town a certain employer recently paid out to his employes on Saturday night \$700 in new bills that had been secretly marked. On the following Monday \$400 of these marked bills were de-

THE TELEPHONE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Special rates for large display "ads."

AT STRATFORD ON AVON.

Dr. Holmes Tells of His Visit to the Home of Shakespeare. My previous visit was a hurried one. I took but a glimpse and then went on my way. Now, for nearly a week I was a resident of Stratford on Avon. How shall I describe the perfectly ideal beauty of the new home in which I found myself? It is a fine house, surrounded by delightful grounds which skirt the banks of the Avon for a considerable distance and come close up to the inclosure of the Church of the Holy Trinity, beneath the floor of which lie the mortal remains of Shake-speare. The Avon is one of those narrow English rivers in which half a dozen boats might lie side by side, but hardly wide enough for a race between two rowing abreast of each other. Just here the Avon is comparatively broad and quiet, there being a dam a little lower down the stream. The waters were a perfect mire ror, as I saw them on one of the still days we had at Stratford. I do not remember ever before seeing cows walking with their My previous visit was a hurried one. ever before seeing cows walking with their legs in the air, as I saw them reflected in

legs in the air, as I saw them reflected in the stream.

Along the banks the young people were straying. I wondered if the youthful swains quoted Shakespeare to their lady loves. Could they help recalling Romeo and Juliet? It is quite impossible to think of any human being growing up in this place which claims Shakespeare as its child, about the streets of which he ran as a boy, on the waters of which he must child, about the streets of which he ran as a boy, on the waters of which he must have floated, without having his image ever present. Is it so? There are some boys from 8 to 10 or 12 years old, fishing in the Avon, close by the grounds of "Avonbank," the place at which we are staying. I call to the little group: "I staying. I call to the little group: "I say, boys, who was this man Shakespeare people talk so much about?" Boys turn around and look up with a plentiful lack of intelligence in their countenances. "Don't you know who he was nor what "Don't you know who he was nor what he was?" Boys look at each other, but confess ignorance. Let us try the uni-versal stimulant of human faculties. "Here are some pennies for the boy that will tell me what Mr. Shakespeare was." The biggest boy finds his tongue at last. "He was a writer—he wrote plays." That was as much as I could get out of

"He was a writer—he wrote plays."
That was as much as I could get out of the youngling.

I remember meeting some boys under the monument upon Bunker Hill, and testing their knowledge as I had that of the Stratford boys. "What is this great stone pillar here for?" I asked. "Battle fought here—great battle." "Who fought?" "Americans and British." (I never hear the expression Britishers.) "Who was the general on the American side?" "Don't knew—Gen. Washington or somebody." What is an old battle, though it may have settled the destinles of a nation, to a game of baseball between the Boston and Chicago nines which is to come off to-morrow, or to a game of marbles which Tom and Dick are just going to play together under the shadow of the great obelisk which commemorates the conflict?—Dr. Holmes in The Atlantic.

A feature of social life that has been in existence in Philadelphia for a long time and that is also practiced somewhat in fashionable circles elsewhere, is the "engagement dinner." Nothing can go on or off in Philadelphia without a dinner. A dinner is given when a girl makes her debut, she is given a dinner on the eve of her marriage, the bridgeroom gives a farewell backelor dinner, they are given a dinner. bachelor dinner, they are given a dinner on returning from their trip and they are expected to give a dinner in return. Th expected to give a dinner in return. These dinners to announce engagements are usually though not always, given by a relative of the girl. Generally the purpose is slyly known, but sometimes the guests, or some of them, at least, are surprised. The father or nearest male relative of the lady usually makes the announcement at the close of the dinner and a pretty practice sometimes indulged is for each guest to pick up a flower and throw it at the flancee, who is thus met with a rose flancee, who is thus met with a rose shower from all sides of the table. On this occasion also the bridegroom elect often kisses his mother-in-law elect, and the father of the benedict in turn kisses the flancee.—Philadelphia Times.

Yachting is grown to be the sport par excellence of the idle rich. It has that unspeakable charm of exclusiveness, unspeakable charm of exclusiveness, owing to its ruinous expense. More new vessels have been ordered this season than ever before, but there is not a disposition to build steam yachts. They are not so expensive as to tax the resources of the wealthy—for New York contains a surprisingly large number who are really embarrassed by the sheer amount of their money—but the incidents of life in them the same as those of a steamer. The discipline, with so much machinery to manage, is extremely straight. The possession of a steam yacht is said, by those who own such craft, to be a fact which puts its proprietor under a sense of obliputs its proprietor under a sense of obligation to make long and out of the way voyages, whether he wants to do so or not; else he will incur the imputation of not being like Capt. de Merrimac, "a sad sea dog," or his vessel will be rated unsafe or unmanageable.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Robber at His Devotions. When General Martinez, of Mexico, was fighting against Maximilian, he and his soldiers were in the habit of taking what

soldiers were in the habit of taking what they wanted from the people, even going so far as to levy on the treasures of the churches. One day the sacristan of a certain church found two of the soldiers from the army of Martinez on their knees before the altar of Our Lady of Guadalupe. The shrine was covered with coins and jewels placed by devotees on offering up prayer for the safety of absent ones or in gratitude for deliverance from some peril. And one of the "macheteros" was praying like this:

peril. And one of the "macheteros" was praying like this:

"My dear, holy lady! I'm a poor boy. I've been in the army a year, and I haven't made anything so far. I've a very poor family. They may be starving. I'm obliged to take some of these precious things. If I have good luck in robbing some other place I'll return these."

So say'ng he arose from his knees, walked up and coolly swept the shrine of the valuables.—New York Tribune.

An illustration of the radical changes which have come in the customs of old countries is furnished from Madrid, where an English firm which intends starting an ice factory purposes also to run a brewery. The consumption of beer in Spain has steadily increesed of late, netwithstanding the low price of wine and also despite the high price and the generally poor quality of the beer sold there.— Boston Transcript.

Monday \$400 of these marked bills were deposited in the bank by the saloon keepers of the town.—Chicago Heraid.

A Parisian recently sent a bath tub to a gentleman in Naples as a present and received a note a day or two after asking when the oars were coming.