..... EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. L. H. BROWN WM. D. STILLWELL. H. V. V. JOHNSON,

W. F. D. JONES CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Meets first and third Saturday each month.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

My wife's a winsome wee thing,

My wife's a winsome wee thing.
Wed twenty years or mair,
And aye the bonnier growing,
As baith mine eyes declare.
This love that made her bonnie,
And love that keeps her sae,
In spite o' time and fortane,
On life's uncannie way

Love scares awa" the wrinkles

Love scares awa the wrinkles
From off her smooth, white brow,
And duty done through good and ill
Aye keeps her conscience trueAnd yields her happy peace of mind,
If e'er the world goes wrong,

And turns the murmur of lament Into a cheerful song The kisses gather on her lips

Like bloasoms on the rose,
And kindly thoughts reflect the light
That in her bosom glows—
As wavelets in a running stream
Reflect the noontide ray,
And sparkle with the light of heaven
When rippling on their way.

She is a winsome wee thing,
And more than twenty year
She's twined herself about my heart
By all that can endear;
By all that can endear on earth
Foreshadowing things above,
And lead my happy soul to heaven,
Rejoicing in her love!

A PERILOUS RIDE.

Along in the early forties some of the best farms of today in western Ontario turned a sharp corner. The cutter were still covered with virgin forest, and swung too short and was overturned the few scattered settlements gave little Out pitched Hugh, and the panther on promise of ever growing into the flourishing towns which now dot the country. Over the rough roads farmers had hard work to get produce to market. Game was plentiful in the dense woods, but so were bears, panthers and wolves-altogether too plentiful at times, and very little traveling was done after dark.

Among the first settlers of what is now called the garden of Canada were two cousins, named Tom Shepton and Hugh Mallet. Their farms adjoined and they were the best of friends. But it so hap pened that they both fell in love with pretty Mary Huston, and Tom won her. Hugh was passionate by nature, and he vowed he would never speak to either of

them again Tom and Mary were married one fine July day and went to keeping house at once; but though the houses of the cous ins stood not a hundred yards apart, and the nearest neighbors were miles away. Hugh would not look at his successful rival and wife.

Everything went well with the young couple until one evening when Mary was taken suddenly alarmingly ill. It was in the latter part of January; snow drifts blocked the road to the settlement where the doctor lived; a blizzard had been blowing for some days, and it was

The farms of the consins were about seven miles from the settlement, and the most of the way lay through the forest. It meant at least two, and perhaps three, hours of hard work for the best team toreach it, and Tom dared not leave his wife. Far from the necessaries of ordinary civilized life, hardy pioneers who lead the van of progress in the wilds have to depend much on the good will of

Form saw himself forced to ask a favor of Hugh, and much as he disliked to ac-

Hugh heard him in silence, and then went out and hitched his team to a cutand put a six shooter in his pocket. Then, without a word, he drove off, fol-

The sun had set an hour ago, and the stars were sparkling and glittering in the deep blue black sky, but later on the

moon would rise and light the way home. News. It was bitterly cold, and the frigid gusts of wind stung Hugh's face like cuts from whip lashes. He knew he had a risky journey before him in going to

the settlement by night. The winter had been a hard one, and at such times wild beasts begin to hang around the houses and to prowl about

He kept a sharp eye on the horses, for when it comes to sniffing danger a horse can give a man points.

They floundered through innumerable drifts and over many a stump and fallen tree, but yet made such good time that in an hour they reached a better piece of road about two miles from the settle- "My good friend, in that case I can do

Urging the team to a trot, Hugh set-

For a few hundred yards his medita tions flowed along uninterrupted, but when a certain low growth of bushes was reached, the horses snorted loudly and reared back on their haunches. Hugh was nearly thrown out by the sudden stop.

And as he had no whip, he lashed them with a rope halter he had in the cutter, one end of which was tied to the seat to

keep it from being lost. herses would not move forward. Their ears pointed right ahead, and they stood shivering with fright.

Drawing his revolver, Hugh peered bewond them in a vain attempt to discover. the source of their scared appearance. "Go along!" he velled again, smacking the lines on the horses' back-"go along!

Just then they swerved sharply, and a great, dark body sprang out of the bushes and landed right in the cutter.

It was a panther, and so sudden and unexpected was its leap that Hugh had no time to fire. Its great fore paws came against his breast and arm, knocking the revolver out of his grasp and tearing half from the lips of a young man whom he his clothes off. Its foul, steaming breath met on the street, and whose teeth were poured into his face, and the great, glis- chattering as if he was suffering from a

panther could do any further damage the pickets with my best girl for an hour. viole. . jolting of the cutter threw it off

Hugh grabbed the only weapon at town Mercury.

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nificent harbors. Address

Board of Trade, or Tillamook Headlight.

hand-the rope halter-and struck wildly

at the big brute. By a lucky chance the noose slipped over its head, and as Hugh tried to strike again the halter tightened

A fearful struggle began. Gathering up the buffalo robes, Hugh sought to protect himself from the wildly clutching claws of the infuriated panther and to push it off the cutter.

As the frightened horses galloped along

Every minute threatened to bring about a collision which would dash it to pieces. The combatants were thrown over and Hugh was bleeding from a dozen wounds of the pitying audience.

and getting weaker every minute.

The panther got his left arm in its jaws and crunched it savagely, making ing his last concert at Parma: blood spurt out in streams. Then Hugh, for the first time, saw the rope around its neck. Grasping it desperately with his free hand, he pulled on the noos

with all his might. The suffocating pressure caused the beast to let go his left arm, but in its agony it tore pieces of flesh off his right and threw him to the bottom of the cut-

With a frightful roar it crouched over nim, and its great paws tore at his breast | too, will break up. All seemed lost, when the runaway team top of him. But they did not remain to strange in the tone; his touch was anther a second, for while Hugh lay still. exhausted, bruised and bleeding, the panther was whisked off his feet and erked head over heels after the cutter.

The rope was tied to the seat, as mentioned before, and the furious gallop of the scared team tightened its hold round the panther's neck and gave the beast no chance to regain its feet.

Choked, battered and torn, it was rolled and dragged and yanked after the cutter until every bone in its body was broken. When within a hundred yards of the village the cutter collided with a tree

and was dashed to pieces.

hours later the doctor reached Tom's

settlement, but as soon as his wounds would allow it he went back to his house. Tom's wife had in the meantime wholly ecovered, and under her loving care Hugh's wounds were speedily healed not only those of his body, but also those of his mind-and the three neighbors have remained the best of friends

Hugh has still the torn skin of the ride.—Zu Befehl in Saturday Night.

Denman Thompson, the "Old Homestead" genius, makes it a rule to pay the same amount of salary to each member of his company. "I tried the old way," says he, "but I lost faith in it. The felcept one from a man who would not take low who got only \$20 a week couldn't a kind word from him, he stepped into help envying the other fellow who, on a his cousin's house and told him of his salary of \$40 a week, could gratify tastes salary of \$40 a week, could gratify tastes which were beyond the reach of his associate. This feeling begot jealousies and discontent, and I made up my mind He piled in a heap of buffalo robes to do away with all cause for envy by instituting a one price system. I find that this system pays in my company. I lowed by the grateful thanks of his don't pretend to say that in other companies it would be practicable, but so far as my experience goes actors get equally at the box office."-Chicago

A Medical Consultation.

At the time when Josephine Wessely, the great singer, excited so much enthudasm at Leipzic, a student called on the famous Dr. Thiersch, complaining of a severe pain in his right arm. On examination Thiersch found that one of the sinews of the arm was displaced, and asked the student how it happened. The young man stated that he, with several ompanions, had taken the horses out of the carriage of the fair artiste and had The doctor, who had no kind of sympa-

nothing for you; you will really have to tled back among the robes, congratulating himself on the safe and quick trip asses!"—Pinturicchio.

A Horse in a Forty Foot Well.

A curious accident occurred to a rider at Westminster, N. C. While seated on his horse at the depot, a train rolled up, at which the horse became so frightened covering of an old well, which broke and let both horse and rider through. An old rail was sticking in the muddy bot-His struggles were fearful, and his rider who, strange to say, did not get unseat ed, had a narrow escape from being crushed to death. As it was, he was severely hurt before being rescued. The well was forty feet deep, and the horse died before he could be pulled out,-Philadelphia Ledger.

In the Language of Love,

"Chewing pickets" is the term now in vogue by those who express themselves in slang as applied to young lovers who linger long over their good nights, and "holding up the frent gate." heard the new slang for the first time ning fangs were not six inches from his fit of ague. When asked what was the roat.

matter with him, the young man replied The horses had bolted, and before the in a shaky voice: "I've been chewing I'm nearly frozen to death, but I hadn't the heart to tear myself away."-Middle

One of the most pathetic of rights was that seen in the Boston music hall

at the last concert given by Mario, the once famous tenor. He was poor, and the hall was filled with persons who had been ardent admirers of his wonderful art, and now that he had lost his art were willing to put money in

The tenor tried one of his great at full speed over the rough road, the cutter swung from side to side, bumpfing and smashing against the trees.

songs, but his decayed voice refused to sing the notes. Again he tried, and again he failed. Then, with a sad smile, and a slow, mournful movement of his head, he suffered the orchestra to play through the air, and over, the robes were soon in tatters and retired from the stage amid the silence

Another pathetic story is told of Bottesini, a famous violinist, concern-

It was a rainy evening and the managers had forgotten to send a carriage for the veteran, who set out on foot, and had gone some distance before a passing friend perceived him and made

im enter his carriage.
Arrived at the concert room, Bottesini tuned his instrument and began to rub his bow with rosin. The rosin crumbled in his hands, and, turning to his friends with a sad half smile, he said, "See, it is so that Bottesini,

Then he grasped his loved instru-ment and drew the bow across the strings, but instantly stopped with a wondering look, for he felt something swered less readily and certainly than

Once more he tried, and once more stopped, this time with a smile, saying only, "It answers no more." His audience perceived nothing unusual in the performance, which they applauded as warmly as ever, but Bottesini seemed to feel the shadow of death. On the following day he was stricken

derful hand was stilled forever. Youth's Companion.

How Gold Rings Are Made

with illness, and soon after the won-

Gold rings are made from bars nine The arrival of two runaway horses to fifteen inches long. One of these alarmed the people, and they set out to search the road a piece. They soon found the broken cutter and the dead worth \$1,000, and will make 400 fourbody of the panther, and not long after- pennyweight rings. A dozen processes ward they met Hugh, limping along in and twenty minutes' time are required to convert this bar into merchantable His wounds were dressed, and a few rings. First a pair of shears cuts the bar into strips. Then by the turn of a wheel a guillotine like blade attached For a week Hugh had to stay in the to the machine cuts the bar into slices one, two or three sixteenths of an inch wide. A rolling machine next presses out the slices and makes them either flat or grooved. Each strip is then put under a blow pipe and annealed. The oxide of copper comes to the sur face and is put into a pickle of sul-phuric acid, after which the gold is stamped "14 k," "16 k" or "18 k," according to quality. Next it is put hotels. Then your face gets so red cookthrough a machine which bends it ing. I thought I ought to learn a little panther, and entertains a high regard into the shape of a ring of the size re-for the trophy of that perilous sleigh quired. The ends are then soldered but Jennie says I had better marry him with an alloy of inferior fineness to the quality of the ring. Many people think that rings are molded because to wind it up."—New York Sun. they can't see where they are soldered. The ring spins through the turning lathe, is rounded, pared and polished first with steel filings, then with tripoli and rouge.—Rehoboth Herald.

How She Foiled the Thief.

congressman from New York state and his brother were examining the stock of a pawnshop in London with the room with covers laid on one side, the hope of picking up some curiosities, They came across a necklace of green purchased for \$2.50, intending to bring t home to his little daughter. The brother was surprised to find in the shop a counterpart of this necklace, which ne brought home to his little girl. Two months later the latter showed her gift to a jeweler, who pronounced the glass beads to be emeralds, and who sold them afterwards for several thousand dollars. The member of congress, upon hearing this, took his necklace to the same dealer, who pronounced it to be composed of glass beads. The London pawn dealer had purchased them of a thief, who had stolen them from a wealthy woman. The latter kept the emeralds in a safe, and wore their glass counterparts. Of course no one could tell the difference when the necklace encircled her throat.- Exchange.

Gobeliu Tapestry.

"When you hear people talk about getting Gobelin tapestry," says C. R. Clifford, of The Upholsterer, "they usually don't know what they are talking about. The Gobelin works are in France, and are subsidized by the government. They turn out goods de signed for state gifts, and the same goods are not made in Philadelphia, lthough as the manufacturer of tapestries she is the metropolis of the world. It is not that we cannot make tapestries as valuable as the Gobelin, but who would buy them? No one could make them without immense subsidy. Chevreul, the great cente-narian chemist, used to be the chemist of the Gobelin works. They spend a year in turning out as much of the article as could be made in a day or two at our rate of working. People frequently talk about Gobelin tapestry, but they apply the word to some boys who were hanged at this place Fri-fancy work done by the women. There day, was only another substantial ins no manufacturer of it here."-Philadelphia Inquirer.

urious Ways of Bookkeeping.

The bakers here have a rather original way of keeping accounts which may be called a kind of bookkeeping by double entry. When the carrier delivers a loaf of bread, which, by the way, is about five or six feet long, he is handed a wooden lath about a foot long by the party to whom he delivers the bread. From a collection of laths of the same size, one for each customer. he picks out this particular customer's one, and placing the two parallel, he cuts a groove across the face of both. final adjustment of accounts both laths have to have the same number of notches. Cheap, but ingenious.
-Prolles (France) Cor. St. Louis Post-



HOUSEKEEPS OUT OF TOWN

Shopping in Drug Stores for Eggs, and Having Other Odd Dilemmas.

This is the season of restlessness and unreasoning desire for change. This is the time of year when you put your piano where your bookcase was, and the arinchair changes places with the desk You must turn your carpets or die, repaint or have a fit, make over your

dresses or go mad. If you keep house you must move, and if you don't keep house you must move.
If you are married you think of a divorce, and if you aren't you swap ad: mirers with your best friend. If you have tried the country for the winter you decide to get into the city, and if you have been in the city all this time into the country you must go. The last is what a young wife has done.

"We had to sweep the hailstones off our front step the first morning," she tells, "but what of that!"

Dear little woman. Her house is out of town and she goes into town to market. She was met at the ferry for the last boat. She looked dreadfully ill.

"I did my marketing for to-morrow early this morning," she said, "and then Jennie and I went to the theater this evening, and at the theater I remembered I hadn't ordered any eggs. We had to have eggs, and we have been to over thirty drug stores." "Drug stores?

'Yes; everything else is closed."

"But why drug stores?" Sometimes they have eggs, you know, for their drinks, and Jennie and I have had about thirty sodas. Oh, it was dreadful! Jennie is in the ladies' room now, and I feel so sick. Housekeeping

is very difficult." They are having trouble with servants, of course, and all their troubles

seem to get mixed up with eggs. "I told the girl to drop some for luncheon, and she looked as if I meant on the floor. Oh, they are so stupid. I know so little myself too. And they are so impudent. I tried to explain to that one about dropping eggs. I told her how to break the shell and turn the egg out, and mash it a little flat, and then do it like a griddle cake, and the horrid thing laughed right at me.

'Then fish are so dreadful. When you boil them, or anything, they all fall to pieces when you try to put them on the nice ice cream, but it makes me so tired

Flowers and Women at Mrs. Edison's. At the meeting of women's clubs on Wednesday 200 women were seated at a luncheon in Glenmont, the home of Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, in Llewellyn park, ous is the mansion that the large company was accommodated withother being free for the passage of the servants, and in the center of the hollow square thus formed stood the president's

As the gathering was composed of representatives from Maine to Louisiana and from Delaware to Utah inclusive most of those present were naturally strangers to one another, and "it was funny," said an observant woman, "to see how we ogled one another, everybody suspicious of a distinguished presence in her next neighbor which she might be in contact with unawares. There ought to have been a system of labeling, I think, for although the roll was called, with each woman answering to her name, before she could be fitted with her identity she was lost in the obtivion of the long array. I noticed, too, that even in such a national gathering of women, supposably superior to the trifles of life, matter triumphed over mind in the question of costumes. Every one was fashionably dressed, and there were

two hundred 'loves' of spring bonnets.' The floral decorations at this luncheon deserve special mention. The staircase was entwined with purple and white wistaria and banked with yellow laburnum. Great pots of dogwood were everywhere, and a riot of fleur-de-lis in all its shades, French gray, white and pink was present. The guests moved and ate in a literal bower of these most suitable spring blossoms.-Her Point of View in

A Mother's Love. The loving devotion of a mother to her child is almost as enduring as the heavens above, and is not to be compared with earthly tlongs. This fact has many times been exemplified, and the extreme hardships undergone by Mrs. Nancy Sixkiller, mother of the two Dunnawas boys who were hanged at this place Fristance of this assertion.

After learning that the principal chief had refused to pardon her boys or commute the death sentence the old lady was wild with grief, and determined to go to the chief in person and make a last appeal to him for their lives. The distance from Mrs. Sixkiller's home in Going Snake district to Chief Mayes' residence on Grand river is not less than ninety miles. Although an aged and feeble women of seventy years she made this journey afoot and alone. And all in vain!

Her pleadings with the stern old chief came to naught, and the heartbroken mother was back at this place the day before the hanging so that she might be with her doomed boys during their last hours on earth.

When she left her home Mrs. Sixkiller

utterly exhausted condition, caused by Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat. her grief, hunger and fatigue. She had waded creeks and climbed mountains until her skoes were worn completely from her feet.-Fort Worth Gazette.

An Experience with a "Reform" Dress.

of me, said impatiently: s five minutes to 8 o'clock and you in a women.—Harper's Weekly. Mother Hubbard!"

"This is not a Mother Hubbard!" I said, indignantly. "It's my new cos-

"He didn't say anything, just looked at me from head to foot for a moment, and known lawyer, however, says that there then said 'Huh!' in such a disgusted is no law which interferes with the use tone that I vowed I'd never put on the of genuine coin in making bangles or thing again. He told me afterward that jewelry, or with the sale of such ar-I looked like a feather bed with a string ticles after they are manufactured. He tied round the middle or else like a rag says that the act of congress of Feb. 10, bag. Men, especially men that are related to you, are so complimentary, my ladies who have a special leaning toward age, and enlisted in the Twenty-this dear," she finished off, with gentle sar- bangles and trinkets formed from United casm.-New York Letter.

All the best dressmakers say that the high, full sleeves are doomed The swell gowns are to be made with long, tight no need to bid the bangle goodby yet. gowns are to be made with long, tight fitting sleeves, just slightly raised at the | Chicago News. shoulder. Those who know say that the lowering of our shoulders is due to the decrease of tennis playing among women. Feminine devotees of that hard working pastime declare that the constant use of the muscles of the right shoulder unduly developed that side of the female form divine, and many of them became crooked. How to disguise this unfortunate inequality was a question that agitated many fair breasts two or three

years ago. Suddenly a well known modiste remembered that good "Queen Bess" of centuries ago had a similar failing. through no fault of her own, which she obviated by building up her shoulders to match. So this historically thinking dressmaker turned out one of our tennis playing young princesses with heightened shoulders, and the effect is as we have seen. Now tennis is going out and shoulders are going down. But there are lots of women, nevertheless, who will stick to the softly draped effects. for they are surely both becoming and graceful.—Philadelphia Press.

A Woman on a Horse. The rider must go the same way as the horse, with the regularity of clockwork and the movement of a rocking chair. Should the horse strike a faster gait, the rider must go with him. It is a sign of bad horsemanship when the rider is jerked backward too suddenly. It is important to know how to control the animal's mouth. A skilled equestrienne will know, after she has been in the saddle two minutes, whether to ride her horse with a tight or light grip, and with what style of reins. The hand should be firm and the wrist supple. This is difficult to acquire, but it is indispensable in

good riding. The wrist must give and take the reins with the motion of the horse, keeping only an even pressure. Sit with a light hand (supple wrist), so that you may just feel the horse's mouth without pulling at it. It is important, of course, to sit erect, and, if one be not straight of form, it would be wise to acquire erectness by exercise. A line from the rider's shoul der should fall right down to her hips and meet at the jointure of spur and heel of the left leg.-Carl A. Nyegaard in Ladies' Home Journal.

Two Views of Marriage

"The best thing for you to have is a wife. She will care for you when you are sick, cheer you when you are well, see that you don't have to do any of the work you don't like to do," etc. So in substance said Dr. Abbott to the Congregational ministers the other day. No doubt he was right, but it is a question whether some of the advanced women who are asking for representation will consent to be put off with taffy. If they are to do work for the cause they do not want to do it vicariously.

Even one who is not at all advanced might well prefer that the man, whether a clergyman or a car driver, who marries her shall marry her for her own sake, and not because he expects to get good serviceable assistance from herbringing his dinner pail to him if he is on a railroad, or doing disagreeable work for him which he does not fancy if he is in the pulpit. A marriage of convenience is not of the best sort, even if a condescending minister is a party to it. Brooklyn Eagle.

Camphor in Place of Fly Screens.

It amuses me to see the weary clerk or assistant carrying home window screens on warm evenings, or taking advantage of the new patent and securing sections of frames to adjust and put together at his leisure and at the expense of his fingers and thumbs. Window screens are not really necessary at all, and in many instances they keep flies in at well as keep flies out. In our house we burned the frame on our last screen door some years ago, and have had the full benefit of the unobstructed breeze every ensuing

A little camphor placed in every window sill will keep out flies, except in the kitchen, where the temptation is has offered the Randolph-Macon college stronger and the remedy of necessity a twenty acres of land, with \$40,000 cash little more stringent. But a little cam- and \$60,000 in bonds, provided an enphor sprinkled on the cook stove now dowment (und of \$100,000 is raised.

had on an old pair of shoes, but when she and again will drive out the pests and arrived in Tahlequah her feet were bare, keep them out, while it will also neutraltorn and bleeding, and she was in an ize the unpleasant smell of cooking.

Woman's Influence in Public Affairs. One of the most interesting recent as-

pects of public affairs in this community is the effective part in them taken by intelligent women. The state legislation Not long since I asked a pretty woman providing for the removal of insane pawhat she thought of the reform dress tients from county poorhouses was originated by women, and successfully con-"Pouf!" she said, contemptuously, tilt- cluded under their auspices. The effiing up her pretty nose; "those reform cient sympathy and action of women dress women had better save their breath. during the last municipal campaign I'll tell you confidentially, Miss Polly. would have been crowned with similar that I tried it myself once-once only, success but for the unexpected defection mind. As the fad was to dress artist- of men. The movement for cleaning the ically, I ordered a costume, left off my streets has been greatly stimulated by stays and prepared to "reform." The women, to whom its progress is largely first time I wore the aforesaid costume due, and the effective work in the effort it was with some vague misgivings. My to raise a fund to secure the opening of husband had promised to take me to the the Metropolitan museum on Sunday is theater, but was detained down town done by women. All this work is done, until nearly 8 o'clock. He came home also, in the most womanly way, and it is interesting as showing the development of a sense of duty of citizenship, which sleep in the sixth bout. The in a tearing hurry, and catching sight interesting as showing the development Why didn't you get ready! Here it is wholly new, in this extent, among

No Law Against Bangles.

Some women have been informed that tume, and I am going to wear it to the there is a law which has been recently enacted to prevent the use of coins for bangles and other jewelry. A well 1891, which has so frightened the young broke out he declared that he was States coin, is directed against counterfeiting generally, and against the making or possession with intent to use of a struggle for life and death.

A Hint About Fruits. Housekeepers should be reminded that the sweet cherry is one of the best fruits we have for canning. Its flavor is insipid when preserved in sugar in the old fashioned way. The sour Morella cherry, however, makes a delicions preserve. The distinction between a canned and preserved fruit should always be observed. A canned fruit is cooked in the jar it is put up in, in a light sirup, and sealed up boiling hot. A preserved fruit is cooked in a preserving kettle in a heavy sirup, and it is then put up in jars, and is often cooled before it is

sealed up.-New York Tribune.

as a school teacher in Pittsburg, she earned the money herself for a three years' sojourn abroad, where she fitted herself to teach languages. On her re- following figures: In 1882 dom turn to this country she obtained an op- were produced to the value of & portunity to teach in Washington, and as against \$57,957,051 in imp by her intercourse with the South American legations there acquired the knowl- \$34,000,000 in foreign silks impe edge of their language and literature that fits her for her present position .-Washington Letter.

The wife of President Eliot, of Har- shipman of the navy overcame vard, has recently surprised her friends culty, and shot weighing thirty by returning to the amateur theatrical carries down the line. A hole is stage, where she once shone a star. Be- through the sinker, through wh fore her marriage she was, as Miss Hop-kinson, a member of the Cambridge forth. In the end of the bara capt kinson, a member of the Cambridge Dramatic club, and was a favorite actress. For nearly fifteen years Mrs. Eliot has refused to act, but her recent success proved that her old time gift has not ball, touches the earth the sling deserted her. Mrs. Eliot is about forty-

Octavia Grace Ritchie is the first woman of Quebec to take a medical de-The experiment of admitting women to the clinics of the general hospital wards is a great innovation in Canada, but has been pronounced a success by the dean and faculty of Bishop's college, who claim that Miss Ritchie's esence in the large classes of men at the clinics had a most refining influence.

To Mrs. Harrison one of the most interesting sights of the "swing around the circle" was the profusion of flowers that met her view at every turn in California. At Mrs. Stanford's reception there were 1,000 Gold of Ophir roses suspended in a canopy over her head, and at another reception the ladies stood on a balcony where a thousand callas formed a great bed around them.

Miss Florence Balgarine, who came as delegate to the woman's council lately held at Washington, carries back to England with her many pleasant impressions of America. One which she, being herself a woman, counts especially pleasant, is that American women are in advance of American men-an opinion which she supports with some vigor and eloquence.

The study of law has been taken up by a daughter of Congressman Breckinridge, of Kentucky. She was graduated from Wellesley several years ago, and has since then taught algebra and geometry in a Washington school. She will study law in her father's office.

Mrs. Helen H. Backus, the newly elected president of the Brooklyn Woman's club, is a graduate of Vassar college, one of its trustees and the wife of the president of Packer institute, of Brooklyn. I have long cherist She is a woman of broad culture and dignified bearing. "The Monopoly of Man," a lecture

Milan Medical college, and which a year were, into a proverb ago produced so much sensation, has ington. been published in book form in four Virginia is to have a woman's college, that poor girl?

given by Dr. Anna Kuliscioff, the Rus-

A Cockroach and Fly Fight Did you ever see a congight? No? Well, I saw ich came out victori Whether it was Marquis rules or not I could not sa on the oiled counter A festive fly alighted up disported itself as any well r

usually does. An active his flyship and immediate The fly threw out his left caught the bug squarely on the ing the bug for a mome to the attack smiling, and w hand upper cut landed the fly, causing the latter to pletely around a dozen time sent thought it a knock out the fly recovered his equ opponent, with an eviden superior ducking tactics gave hir vantage, and he vigorously shot right, knocking the fly clean of and setting him into anot

walked off triumphantly to his de ing up on his hind feet, as much as "Oh, didn't I do him!"-New York

gram.

A Brave Chinaman

E. D. Cahota is a native born Chin He has lived in this country nearly years, having left the land of his when but 6 years old. Long before Cainese exclusion law was d had proved his fitness for the de American citizenship by taking up in defense of his adopted con

marching to the front. Although but 15 years old when the sachusetts volunteers, under Col. Andrew Ellwood-the only repr ative among the Mongolian raceans millions of men thus facing eacher various engagements, notably at Cold bor and in the building of Gen. But

signal station in front of Petersburg.
At the close of the war Cahota war regiment, then under command Raymond, of Marblehead Since time Mr. Cahota has devoted him business, there being little in con tween him and the ordinary China yond certain race characteristics of fa In speech and dress he is an ordin zen.-Chicago Herald.

The silk industry of America has into considerable proportions. Best an experiment twenty-five years now occupies 700 establishments, ployment to 50,000 persons and Schiller's Grandniece.

Miss Mary Schiller, a grandniece of the poet, has been chosen a commissioner to South America by the World's fair committee. Beginning her carea as a school. labor; but for the production of sta American manufacturer has the bed chinery in the world. The growth industry in recent years is shown 1889 domestics were \$58,668,780, as a

How the Ocean Is Sounded It has been found difficult to get! soundings of the Atlan out and the inside coated with lan bar is made fast to the

When the bar, which extends being and the shot slides off. The whatever may be on the bot drop shuts over the cup to keep th When the ground is rea is felt, as if an electric current had

through the line.-Ocean.

Cheery John Maclean made his pearance in London at the Sur where about 1861 as Peter Pun "The Idiot of the Mountain." Se and Creswick were the managers theatre then, and Maclean was s one day at Rockley's, when a kin pointed out the newly engaged at Shepherd, who, having been ill, is

yet seen him.

"You're playing in my theat."

Maclean?" Shepherd bawled. "I'm ing in "The Idiot of the Mountain in "The Idiot of the Mountain in "The Idiot of the Mountain "I'm in the Idiot of the Mountain "I'm in the Idiot of the Mountain "I'm in the Idiot of Idiot Maclean replied half timidly. hear it, sir; glad to hear it! claimed; "you're not the idiot, "No, sir," Maclean answered wis ous face, "the manager who engo the idiot."—San Francisco Argoi

Delicious Indian Tes As you near Darjeeling you be of the hard woods of on ains, the rose begins are tea plantations acres. The tea of the American housekeepers There is a ten in the flavor of wilk to when used it has all sey cream. This Himan it is supplanting English markets.

I've heard a good many ex the term "pin money riodical /dole given What is that?

sian doctress, before the students in the talk. So an ancient

Mrs. De Style-