EARLY MARRIAGES IN ENGLAND.

Fewer Than They Were Because Young Men Have Grown More "Prudent."

The registrar general has reported upon the statistics of marriage during the past year, and already the fools of philosophy are rejoicing, for it is seen that the age of marriage continues to rise; that the time of life whereat despair becomes the proper emotion of the unwedded grows annually more mature. But, above all, we are told, young men marry later now than of old, because they are vastly more prudent than their fathers were. They will not marry a lump of undeveloped possibilities, but wait until a few years have made it possible to discern at least some faint foreshadowing of the woman that is to be.

Also they are amazingly considerate. They will not take a girl out of a home rendered comfortable at least by her father's 30 years of toil to manage a little semidetached villa upon a very limited income. Many a life (they have heard say) has been altogether ruined because two young people accustomed to comfort and a reasonable extravagance have found themselves confined in a small house, with a small income and the need of rigid economy. And so our wise youths, as the statistics demonstrate, will work until they have made a position of some sort and can offer to their wives at least an imitation of the comforts they had in their fathers' houses. Doubtless they are vastly prudent, and yet—he was a wiser man who said, "England will be happy when her people marry young."

It is a hard saying perhaps and likely to be pushed aside as opposed at once to the growing practice of our race and to the teaching of philosophy. Yet is it worth interpreting, for though imprudent marriages are a most fruitful source of evil, the married state is yet in many ways the best both for the individual and for the state.

The worst of the wild oats plan is that though the sower and his children must reap, the unhappy nation follows after and gleans. There would be less of that if Englishmen married young, and as to "prudence," which makes the practice increasingly the other way, we should not hear so much spoken of it if we were but granted a little more common sense. For common sense would go to the root of the matter and do away with the need for a long course of prudence by enforcing recognition of the essential truth. And the truth is this, that work—the labor which brings houses and cattle and pays a multitude of servants—is none other than the primal curse, and that the only method whereby a man may become wealthy is by diminishing his desires and needs.

Most young men could marry with small delay if they were content to have all the necessities and most of the comforts of life; the modern young man postpones marriage because his soul is set on luxuries. These at best are capable of affording no extraordinary pleasure, and even that which might be extracted from them he never enjoys, for he has not realized that leisure is in itself a form of wealth. He is the bond slave of his foolish ambitions and labors perpetually after that which he allows himself no time to eat.—National Observer.

The Room In Ship Cabins.

In most modern ships everything seems sacrificed to big social halls—smoking and music rooms, huge saloons, etc. The modern sleeping cabin one can barely swing a kitten in, and worst of all, there is in most ships not a place to put away a thing. Imagine the discomfort on a voyage to Australia of having to drag out one's trunk every time one wants a handkerchief or change of clothes. The Messageries Maritimes and the new North German Lloyd boats supply wardrobe cupboard and drawers in large, airy cabins. In the English boats we are going backward, the older boats of our leading companies having better cabin accommodation than the new. We are a long suffering people, and it seems incredible the public stand this unnecessary discomfort.—London Truth.

Odd Names In Delaware.

Delaware has a curious collection of odd surnames. There is a family of Colts in Kent county. The Peppers and Mustards have long lived neighbors in Sussex, and there are Peaches in Newcastle county, inauspiciously settled north of the peach belt. One man named his three sons for the several counties of the state, and Delaware is an occasional Christian name. A girl whose name was Leonora Missouri Cannon provoked from a stranger the prompt declaration that the name was sentimental, patriotic and explosive.—New York Sun.

Brooklyn's Claim Disputed.

"There is more gum chewing in St. Louis than in any other city on the continent," said Corliss Jordan. "Brooklyn claims to outchew any other city, but I have seen more men chewing gum here inside of one hour than I would see in Brooklyn in a week.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Sinecure.

Jinks—I would like some business that is all vacation. What would you suggest?

Pilkins—There is only one such. You must become a fool killer.—Life.

Some Clever Variations.

It is said that the first person to utilize a clever remark for quotation is entitled to as much credit as the person who wrote it, and often a play upon a phrase is as bright as the original. Oliver Hereford, the talented illustrator and son of Rev. Brooke Hereford, is noted for his droll variations upon old fashioned proverbs, and a few recent examples are worth repeating. Who that has ever been photographed, with all that it implies, could fail to appreciate this:

"You may lead a man to the photographer's, but you can't make him smile." And what heartfelt assent will be given by many a man—and perhaps some women, too. "A little widow is a dangerous thing." Somewhat in the same vein was his characterization on the last day of the week of an egg that failed to please his taste, as "a Saturday night egg," explaining when asked, "Because it has tried all the week to be good." We may praise the stage, the concert platform, the founder of colleges and professorships, but the real benefactor to mankind is he who goes through life with a jest on his lips.—Boston Advertiser.

Dangerous Ammunition.

A strange war story comes from New Zealand. Some years ago Sir John Gorst lived in Waikato and edited the Maori newspaper, Te Hakioi. The paper was printed and published near the scene of the hottest fighting of the war then raging.

During the struggle the Maoris ran short of ammunition, and having no ball for their 14-pound guns they loaded them with shop weights confiscated from neighboring shopkeepers. This source of supply was soon exhausted.

Then a raid was made on The Hakioi office, and their guns were charged with type and stereo blocks. This new ammunition, so the story goes, proved very effective.

One of the white invaders was injured by a patent medicine advertisement, another was invalided by a "church bazaar announcement," a third lost a leg through a solid leader on the land bill, and Sir John, who had taken refuge with the British troops, had a narrow escape from being hit with one of his own poems.—Exchange.

An Unjointed Snake.

Si Hawkins, he of Oak Hall, is not given to seeing snakes and especially on the Sabbath, but on Sunday afternoon while riding home from his farm he came upon a rare curiosity in the way of a jointed snake. The reptile was lying near the road, and a sharp cut from Mr. Hawkins' whip caused it to fall in a dozen pieces some 3 inches in length each. The head, with about a foot of the body attached, ran into the bushes and escaped, while the remaining sections lay in the road apparently dead. Mr. Hawkins waited some time to see the snake come forth and couple himself together again as jointed snakes do, but this one failing to make his appearance the sections in the road were picked up and brought to town as curiosities. This is the first jointed snake that has been seen here in years, and the pieces attracted attention.—Americus Times-Recorder.

Transportation on the Pacific Coast.

Cost of transportation is the crying evil in California. The people feel embarrassed and cramped in their energies and are struggling for relief. The railroads across the continent were constructed at great cost, and their maintenance and operation are and always will be expensive. Complaints of the excessive rates of transportation are universal. Our grain and especially our fruits and wines are cut off from the markets of our own country by the competition of foreigners, who can produce more cheaply and are subject to less cost for transportation. The transportation problem is among the greatest which now confronts the American people.—Richard H. McDonald, Jr., in Californian.

An Aromatic Disinfectant.

Pine oil and pine cones are now being imported from Norway, to be sold as disinfectants against a possible cholera scare. The cone is placed in the mouth of a sort of lamp, and the latter contains the oil. A wick communicates with the cone, and this is sufficiently porous to permit the odor of the oil to escape. Pine oil is much used in Italy as a disinfectant in cases of roman fever. Its penetrating odor is unpleasant to most persons, though some learn to like it.—New York Sun.

Studies In Natural History.

"Children," said the teacher, "tell me the name of something belonging to the animal kingdom." Carl instantly raised his hand. "What is it, Carl?" "A little wurrum," said Carl. The teacher smiled. "Who can give me the name of another animal?" Carl's hand fairly "wiggled" with excitement. "Well, Carl?" "Another little wurrum!"—Youth's Companion.

An Interesting Experiment.

A New Braintree (Mass.) farmers' club, composed of men and women, is a progressive and admirable organization, it is evident. It sets apart a woman's day when all the addresses, essays and music are prepared by women, and the dinner is cooked and served by men.

A MODERN SOLOMON.

A Blacksmith In Germany Settles a Disagreeable Matter.

Even in this day of universal facilities travelers find it no easy matter to journey through certain parts of Germany. We dined at an inn where a man succeeded in persuading our coachman that we had another hill to ascend, and that it would be impossible for us to reach the next village without taking him and an extra pair of horses along.

The innkeeper's daughter said, "Nothing of the kind; it is all descent and most of it steep."

Still the coachman was so much frightened that he would not go on without the man. I therefore told the stranger that he might go with us on these terms: If there proved to be an ascent, I would pay him a fixed sum; if nothing but down hill, I would not.

He went on, and all was rapid down hill. When, therefore, he took off his horses at the point where his homeward way diverged, I refused to pay him, and he became violent and menacing.

I told him that if he insisted on the payment he must come to the next village to the burgomaster and ordered the coachman to drive on.

He attempted to stop our horses. The coachman appeared frightened, and it seemed likely to be a troublesome affair. My firmness, however, prevailed; the coachman drove on, and the man followed.

At the village inn I inquired for the burgomaster, and the man cried out to the servant, "Fetch the blacksmith." I replied that I did not want the blacksmith, but the burgomaster. "It is the same man," said he.

Presently appeared the blacksmith in his shirt sleeves and tolerably smutty from the forge. When he had heard the case, and the man was running on very volubly in his dialect, "Stop," said the worthy welder of iron. "There needs only one word. Did you put your horses before the carriage or behind it?"

"Before, to be sure," replied the man confidently.

"Then," answered honest Vulcan, "you can go about your business. Everybody knows that it's all down hill from Lichtenstein hither, and who wants to be pulled down hill? Had you put your horses behind to drag, I would have awarded you money."

The highest minister of the realm could not have given a more prompt or better judgment or certainly a cheaper, for the good man refused to receive anything for his trouble, expressed his satisfaction in being able to prevent imposition on a stranger, and only begged that if we saw a countryman of his in similar need we would help him if we could.—Rural Life in Germany.

Judging Wholly by Appearances.

That things are not always what they seem is shown by the following incident which actually occurred at a swell boarding house over on Broadway. Not long ago there arrived a new boarder. He was a man of striking appearance. He had the face and head of a genius. The girls were very much taken up with him, and speculations were rife as to whether he was a poet or a musician. His long locks led them to the conclusion that he must be a poet. He was of a retiring nature and said little, but they were all on tiptoe of expectation, feeling sure that when he did say something it would be a rare treat. One day they were at dinner, and no one was saying a word, when the new boarder said:

"Miss Ella, will you please pass them dumplin's?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Too High For Jumping.

A Detroit young man, who is very careless in his expenditures of money, spent a week in Chicago recently at a swell hotel, and when the time was up he was in the straits.

"I'm in a hole," he said to a friend. "I've got a ticket home, but I haven't got any money, and I owe the hotel a week's board. The account has just been presented."

"Well, why don't you jump the board bill and settle it when you make a raise?"

"Jump nothing!" he exclaimed in disgust. "They've made it so high I can't jump it. Look at that!" and he handed over the bill to his sympathising friend.—Detroit Free Press

A Blow at Woman's Rights.

In our own country concealment of age is regarded as a harmless fiction, and the practice is supposed to be rather prevalent among women who are more than 25 and under 75. In Austria a more serious view is taken of this offense. By a recent decree of their courts of law a marriage was annulled on the husband showing that the bride had concealed the exact number of years that had passed over her head. She pretended to be 15 years younger than she really was.—London News.

Dessert Plates With Faces.

Plates for dessert with miniatures of dear friends in medallions upon them is a late caprice with some of the persons who are for anything if it's new. This may be well enough for the beginning of the course, but the last impression of a cherished face looking through various sticky or liquid "remains" is not a pleasant one.—New York Times.

An Electrical Exterminator.

A Memphis man has a patent for an electrical vegetation exterminator, which is designed to kill the rank vegetation that grows along railroad beds and highways in tropical countries. The apparatus, including dynamo and engine or batteries, is placed on a car and furnishes a current which is sent through all the adjacent vegetation by means of a brush when the car is moved along the track. The same principle is applied of course to the weeds and grasses of a cultivated field.—Chicago Herald.

The Result of a Threat.

When John L. Sullivan was here recently, he succeeded in thoroughly frightening the property man at Havlin's by telling him that if he didn't get a new valise to be used in his play he would throw the "teater blokie" and the old gripsack out into the audience on the following night. The next night the stage was covered with all sizes and shapes of traveling bags for the big un to select a suitable one from.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PROTECTION LODGE NO. 2 A. O. U. W.—Meets in their hall in State Insurance Building, every Wednesday evening.

A. W. DENNIS, M. W.

J. A. SELWOOD, Recorder.

DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the firm of Martin & Harkins, blacksmiths, has dissolved partnership by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by John O. Martin at same place, and all accounts with the heretofore existing firm will be settled by him, and all bills are payable to him. Thanking our past customers, we are respectfully, MARTIN & HARKINS.

PROPOSALS FOR WOOD.

Sealed bids for furnishing wood will be received at the office of the clerk of school district No. 24 until 12 o'clock m., on Tuesday, June 20, 1893. Bids will be opened at the regular meeting of the board of directors at 2 o'clock p. m. of said 20th day of June, for the delivery of wood before September 20, 1893, at the following schools: Lincoln, 12 cords oak, 25 cords fir. Park, 12 cords oak, 25 cords fir. East Salem, 40 cords oak, 120 cords fir. North Salem, 12 cords oak, 40 cords fir.

All wood must be 4 feet in length, reasonably straight and corded closely.

The fir must be large or body wood and the oak must be split, oak and not grub wood. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Done by order of the board, May 8, 1893.

Attest: F. R. SMITH, Chairman, Board of directors.

WEBSTER HOLMES, District Clerk. 1d

STATE TREASURER'S FOURTH NOTICE.

STATE OF OREGON, TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Salem, May 1, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that there are funds on hand sufficient to pay all outstanding state warrants indorsed "Presented, and not paid for want of funds," prior to, and including, March 2, 1891, and that all such warrants will be paid upon presentation at this office. Interest on said warrants will not be allowed after the date of this notice.

PHIL. METSCHAN, 5-1-dw-2w State Treasurer.