thought that perhaps there was a wedding, or something of that sort, and so I went to the house. I rang the bell. A young woman opened the door 'Step into the parlor, please,' she said. I removed my overcoat and hat and entered the parlor. There were three young ladies sitting in the parlor, which was handsomely furnished. The young lady who opened the door followed me into the apartment. I sat down, and, to make myself agreeable, chatted about some conventional topic. All the young ladies engaged in the conversation, and before I was aware of it 1 found an hour had slipped by. No one had said anything to me about what the reporter was required for, so at last I asked:

"Well, miss, can you inform me what it is that you wished a reporter

"The young ladies at this all smiled and looked at one another. I thought that there was something interesting and I finally asked boldly:

"Well, I'm a reporter for the Demoerat. What can I do for you?'

"'O,' said the young woman who had opened the door, 'I'm sure there is nothing.' "'Well,' I said, 'why was the presence

of a reporter desired?' "All the young ladies smiled and at

last one of them said: "'Why, Cousin Annie is engaged to a reporter, and as we had never seen a reporter we thought we would write the -office and have one call, so that we could look and see what kind of a person a re-

"At this naive reply I rather wilted and as soon as I could I got out of the house. I often wonder now what sort a rara avis those young women im-

The Money Saved.

Detective-"I have discovered, sir, that your confidential book-keeper, Mr. De Clerk, is a defaulter to the extent of many thousands of dollars. As he has lived plainly, and has not gambled in stocks, he must still have all your money in his possession; but if we arrest him, you will never get it, of course; and if we corner him and try to compromise for half or two thirds, he will probably skip to Canada with the whole boodle. Zusiness Man-"My goodness! Mr. De Clerk!"

Mr. De Clerk-"Yes, sir." Business Man-"Mr. De Clerk, a few days ago I refused you the hand of my daughter, and I afterward employed this gentleman, who is a detective, to look closely into your personal character and past history. His report refers in such detail to your correct habits and business aptitude that I have changed my mind. You shall have her."-New York

Heat Economizing Boiler Tubes. French engineers have recently been

testing boiler tubes with ribs or flanges on the inside, the invention of Mr. Jean Serve. A larger sursace for absorbing the fire's heat is presented, and a saving of fuel ranging from one-third to one-seventh has has been indicated. In experiments on a Rhone steamboat it was found that with ordinary copper tubes the combustion of one pound of coal evaporated seven pounds of water, and the smode issued from the boiler at a temperature of 6800 f., but when the tubes were taken out and the flanged ones inserted, the evaporation immediately rose to nine and a third pounds of water per pound of coal, and the heat of the escaping gases fell to 460 degrees.

The Electrical Omnibus in London. The electrical omnibus lately left the depot of the Ward Electrical Car company, and ran to Euston station. Some of the directors and the managers of the Liverpool tramways company were awaiting it, with Sir George Baden-Powell, M. P., and Mr. Houlding, the chairman of the sanitary committee of the Liverpool corporation. The omnibus returned by way of Euston road, Great Portland street, and Regent street, Haymarket. It came through the crowded traffic without exciting any alarm on the part of even private carriage horses.

Uses of Cloaks.

Mr. Birch (who has told his scholars the story of Sir Walter Raleigh's using his cloak to enable Queen Elizabeth to pass over a puddle dry-shod, and who wishes the class to understand that Raleigh was a thorough gentleman)-"Now, children, that you have heard this pretty story, what do you think of Sir Walter Raleigh?" Tommy Twiggs-"Was he lookin' for an office?"-Puck.

Adding a Proviso. An old vag who had been in the habit of calling on a certain business man on Griswold street for dimes was asked the other day how much he would take to keep away for all future time. He thought for a moment and then replied: "Give me 50 cents and I'll never bother you again." "I'll do it. Here, let me draw up a writing to that effect." An agreement was drawn up and the vag read it over and laid it down with the remark: "I can't do it; there's some-thing cold-blooded about that." "But you agreed to." "Yes, I know; but think of a man selling his manhood for 50 cents! I'd starve first!" "Well, how much do you want?" "A dollar." "I'll split the difference with you." "Well I'll sign, but I want a proviso inserted that I do not hereby lose my self-respect, and that I do not forfeit the right to come up stairs and strike the man in the next room if I get hard up. It was added, and he signed and went off to strike a free lunch counter. - Detroit Free Press.

Misnamed Fishes.

Prof. Moebius has proved, as lately stated to the Berlin Physiological society, that the anatomical arrangements of the flying fishes fins and muscles make flight impossible. The fish simply shoots up out of the water when frightened and is carried along by the wind. The buzzing of the fins, which has been urged as proof of real flight, is produced when a strong current of air strikes the fins of even a dead fish, and the rising over the crest of a wave or the butwerks. over the crest of a wave or the bulwarks of a ship is explained by the ascending currents of air produced whenever a strong horizontal wind strikes an elerated object like the wave or ship:

Hall's Catarrh cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the tem. Write for testimonials, free. Manuexercised a truly marvelous influence

J. F. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.

THE FAITHFUL CLOCK.

Although my hands are on my face, And all the time I go on tick; Trust me, mine is a worthy case. The slow may think I am too quick, But fast and slow at once may see At any time good works in me.

Good hours from day to day I keep; No one down early, none up late, Has ever caught me fast asleep. If I run down. I lose my weight; If I should take a single drop "Twould break me, and my works would

man wound up isin a fix, But wind meup and I can go. Though hard the times, I play no tricks, And yet it is on tick I do The constant work of my two hands-A task the workman understands.

I sometimes strike, but only hit The laggards who are out too late; And some of them have little wit,
And skulls to thick that if my weight
Upon their stupid heads should drop, They would not know what made them stop GEORGE W. BUNGAY.

BREAKING THE SPELL

"How many acres of land did wou say?" asked Miss Caxton.

"Five-and-forty, ma'am," said Major Bluff, leaning back in his chair with the complacency of one who sees in the future a snug commission. "Just on the edge of the river-fine arable land, aud a part of it well wooded. Couldn't be a better prop-

"And a large house, you tell me." "Thirty-six rooms, Miss Caxton. Intended for a summer hotel, but proved a failure on account of being too far from the railway station."

"That would form no sort of objection to me," said Miss Caxton twirling her eyeglasses meditatively.

"Not the least in the world!" said Major Bluff balancing the office-ruler on the third finger of his reft hand. and if you want to secure a bargain now is your time."

"I'll go out and look at it," said Miss Caxton, who, if she was anything, was prompt.

She did so. She saw Olney Hall ed a reporter to be."-Cincinnati outlined against the orange glow of a March sunset, with the ruddy reflections yet lingering on the woods rising up in the back ground and the blue range of hills in the distance.

"It's a nice place," said she. I'll buy it. At the price it is certainly a cheap piece of property."

"While she was waiting for her hot cup of coffe, before the one-horse chaise started to convey her to the railway station, five miles away, she asked a a few questions of the rosy landlady. "Going to buy Olney Hall?" said. the lady, as she brought in hot buttered muffins. "Well I'm glad somebody is going to buy it. I'ts been a drug on the market ever since

She checked herself here and pretended to be busy arranging the neat little butter-pat and pitcher of cream on the napkin covered trav.

"Since when?" Miss Caxton asked with alertness.

"Since the neighbors got up that ridiculous ghost story about it,' said Mrs. Hut bings, with a forced laugh. "Of conrse it's all nonsense, but people will talk" "What was the story?" asked Miss

"Oh, nothing to signify. Hutchings wouldn't have no patience with me if he knowed I had spoken of it,'

pleaded the women. "Since you've said so much you may as well say the whole," observed Miss Caxton, fixing on the shrinking landlady that judical gaze which had appalled many of a successive gen-

eration of school girls. "Well, the Olneys was a dreadful quarrelsome family," reluctantly spoke Mrs. Hutchings, "and something was always wrong there. Old Jabez Olney hung himself in the big circular hall, with a rope hitched over the banister-rail; and Mrs. Peter Olney was flung from a horse, jest in front of the door, with her head agin the stone step, and never

drawed two breaths afterward.' "That might happen to anysaid Miss Caxton as she added another lump of sugar to her

"Oh, yes; that might. But there was Alice Olney!" "What of Alice Oleny?"

"She and her father had troubled about the attentions of a young man in the neighborhood" said Mrs. Hutchings. "He locked her up stairs in her room, and she got out upon every Ash Wednesday night!"

has Ash Wednesday night to do with it?"

"Oh, didn't I tell you? Everyone o' these dreadful things happened, takin' one year with another, on | ghosts." Ash Wednesday. That's the queer part of it," said Mrs. Hutchings.

saucer with a clatter. "That accounts, in some degree, tion, nowadays."

"Just what Hutchings says," cried the landlady. Miss Caxton bought Olney Hall-

first-class young ladies' seminary, her other garments. and had it filled with pupils when the summer vacation drew to an end. For Miss Caxton was an excellent teacher, and did not lack in executive

Undoubtedly, as she told herself, the ghost rumor detracted from the desirability of the premises; but one or two hints from a spectacled lawyer as to suits for damages, in case

"sweet girl graduates" and their mates disported themselves on the moonlight lawns, floated down the sunlit stream in delicious little bonts. and organized botanical excursions into the wood, undisturbed by any

visions of the supernatural. "Olney Hall was a bargain after all," said Miss Caxten, as she turned over the leaves of her account book and ledger with a satisfied smile.

But as the season approached wherein the ghost was said to make its annual uninvited visit, Miss Caxton could not repress a certain uneasi-

"It is very ridiculous of me," she said to Mrs. Bibb, her housekeeper and confidant, "but I shall certainly feel better when the month of February is over."

"My dear Caroline-" said Mrs. Bibb, who feared nothing in the world or out of it. "Yes, I know," said Miss Caxton. "But you must remember there is a fallible spot in every armor and I

think this is mine.' Mrs. Bibb looked at the illuminated calendar that hung above the

"Well," said she. "Ash Wednesday comes on the fifteenth this year. To day is the tenth. Your season of probation will soon be over now." I do not suppose that one of our sixty pupils have heard that ridiculous nonsense," said Miss Caxton. "Not one!" said Mrs. Bibb decided

"If we can pass over this first anniversary, we are all right," said "We are all right!" automatically

rc. ated Mrs. Bibb. Ash Wednesday, like the Ides of March arrived, and not the keenest eve could have detected the least change in Miss Caxton's demeanor, as the slow hours crept on, settling at last into the warm purplish twilight of a winter night, in which hung the crescent of a young moon, silver, pale and pure.

Tea passed over, the last yawning school-girl went unwillingly to bed, and Mrs. Bibb was just returning from administering a does of laudanum and sweet oil to the youngest pupil, who was afflicted with earache. when one of the housemaids bounced out of the dinning-room door and stood before her as pale as a sheet of

"Please, ma'am," clasping her hands over head, "it's there!" "What's there? What's there?" sharply demanded Mrs. Bibbs.

"Why, you know, ma'am," said the porter, who was close behind with an empty coal scuttle in his hand by way of excuse, "and we knows, and all the village folks knows-" "And everybody knows, gasped

the fat old cook, "except those dear lambs in the dormitory up stairs. Ain't it Ash Wednesday night, into the bargain?" "Are you all crazy?" sternly de-

manded Mrs. Bibb, holding her lamp high above her head, like a statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World." or have you been drinking?"

"Hush, Louisa!" said the calm composed voice of Miss Caxton. "This matter is best settled by being enquired into, My good people, facing the little crowd which was now augmented by two or three more scared maids, the knife-boy and the gardener's assistant, "what does all this mean?"

"It's Ash Wednesday, mum,', muttered the cook, somewhat cowed by her mistresses' magisterial aspect. "It's the ghost!" cackled the gardener's assistant.

"On the ruff o' the house!" whispered the original housemaid. "And I seen it with these eyes! And there's some things as flesh and blood can't endure; and a month's warning, ma'am, please!

"Give me a shawl, Mary Anne, said Miss Caxton, taking Mrs. Bibb's arm, "Oblige me, my dear Louisa, with your company for a minute." And Miss Caxton, accompanied by the faithful Mrs. Bibb, and followed by a stream of quacking and whispering retainers, opened the door and walked out upon the lawn.

There stood Miss Parker, the music teacher. Fraulein Ohrbach, the German instructress, and the rest of the maids, staring up towards the roof of the old Hall. "Didn't I tell you so?" said Miss

Caxton. "There is nobody there. How could there be?" "Wait!" gasped Miss Parker. "I was there just now. It comes and goes!"

Almost as she uttered the words a white figure glided across the roof in full view, plainly outlined against the starlight. Mrs. Bibb could feel her friend

alacrity. "Oh, please, mum, don't," whispered the cook. "There don't no luck come to nobody as meddles with

But Miss Caxton and her lieutenant paid no attention, keeping on Miss Caxton set down her cup and | their way through the hall, up flight after flight of chilly stone stairs, until at last they climbed the ladder for the extraordinary cheapness of and emerged into the frosty starthe property," said she. "But I light, nearly running into the arms shall not let it daunt me. People of Mary De Barreter, the eldest of will build up a ghost story on the the graduating class, who stood most absurdly insufficient founda- there staring into the sky, while close beside her crouched Nettie Vane, the valedictorian of the year, with a furlined cloak muffled around her, while Miss De Barreter was wrapped in a at a bargain. She fitted it up for a white flannel blanket folded above

> "It's Miss Caxton!" shrieked Mary. "And the Bibb!" screamed Nettie. totally forgetful of her manners. "Oh, Polly, we are lost!" Miss Caxton laid her hand, smooth

as velvet, yet firm as steel, on the shoulder of the white vision. "Miss De Barrester," said she, "may I enquire what you are doing here, at this time of night, and in

this remarkable costume?" "It's me, Miss Caxton," confessed

in silencing people's tongues and the , the conscience stricken valedictorian "I'm telling her stars. All about her iuture husband, you know, and the

"By what?" echoed Miss Caxton. came home from Constantinople with tion. But even that hardly settles him taught me," said Miss Vane; the vexed question. "and Polly's natul star is on the meridian to-night, and on-we didn't suppose you would know."

"You are two very naughty girls!" sternly spoke Miss Caxton. Step this way, please, both of you, towards whole of France there is about one the parapet."

"Mary Ann, Thomas, Peter-all of night. Now are you satisfied?"

nocent Nettie. "The servants saw you up there," said Miss Caxton, "and I suppose must have taken for you-" "Burglars! Oh! how funny!" cried Mary, dancing up and down to keep

with us, are you? You won't write three months. to our parents?" "This must never happen again!"

said Miss Caxton, severely. "No, indeed!" cried Nettie Vane. hugging and kissing her. "And it eia's chair, and the pointers of the And I am quite sure that astrology geese or turkeys; is a humbug from beginning to end?

Miss Caxton lectured the two girls up stairs, having first secured the

conquered servants. "Let me never hear the word 'ghost' again" she said, "on pain of instant dismissal, without a charac-

"No, mum; we won't!" said the servants in unison. "But it was Ash Wednesday night!"

proves," sternly uttered Mrs. Bibb, "that you can be as as upon any other night in the year." And the domestic force of Olney Hall were unprepared with an answer to this overwhelming argument.

Practical Jokes.

played by one person upon another, in the hope of making him uncomfortable and ridiculous. To put one's friend in an absurd situation, to interfere with his rights, to do something which will hurt him in body or mind, not very deeply perhaps, yet really, is the object of the pracand mischief resulting from them. I from where they join to the top. cannot think of a person addicted to practical joking as anything but mean and contemptible. For how can we honor the disposition which takes pleasure in cruelty?

Some years ago, just at dusk, a tree, and waited her oppor- of moss. tunity. Dancing merrily along, singing with a voice like a bird, came a sweet little daughter of the house, who had been sent on an errand to the lodge at the end of sensitive to her finger-tips, caught a simply because out of the 33,000 glimpse of the straight, stark figure skulking behind the oaks, and was so frightened that a few months afterward she died-of nervous shock the physicians said, which

then began its fatal work. In one of our New England colleges a youth who had been studying hard that he might enter the Freshman Class was startled from his sleep at midnight by a party of fellows in masks, who proceeded to make sport for themselves by the stupid process called "hazing" their companion. They had their silly fun, but it is to be noped that none of the number engaged in it can ever think of that night without a pang,

for it made the youth insane. I don't like to believe that any of my readers engage in this wretched kind of jesting. If they do, it is befrom the right point of view. There

any one else miserable. I saw Fred the other day perched if you were a sailor boy!" I knew the grip of a monkey, so I was not will return to his native country, alarmed on his account. Not so his where he will establish a sash, door mother. She came to the door, and blind factory, equipped with the Lake Itaska. called "Fred! Fred!" and finally descried him in his airy nest, from which "his voice fell like a falling star." frightened, and I was disappointed

in Fred, because, instead of relieving her fears at once, he said: "Oh, pouf, mamma! there's no danger. Why are you so excited?

tax on a \$3 dog.

I've been here dozens of times." He did descend at last, but a true the usual question: "Black your gentleman—and Fred means to be a gentleman—would not have allowed a woman to be frightened even for an instant, especially when the boots, sir?" "No." "Black 'em for nothing!" "All right!" The young hopeful set about his work with The spirit which leads one not to are when a friend is suffering terwoman was his own mother.

which makes the practical jest pos-sible. Aunt Marjorie's children other." must banish this if they would make their little world happy .- Harper's Young People. An East Saginaw family that is supported by public charity scraped together money enough to pay the

CURRENT EVENTS.

THE Southern Presbyterian General Assembly has voted—ayes 113, noes "Uncle Jamie's Greek servant that 31-against the doctrine of Evolu-

NEW YORK CITY has one physician to about every four hundred people; Paris, one to about 1,475. In the physician to 3,000 inhabitants: in "Gracious goodness! You're not England one to every 1,200, and in going to throw us off the roof, are the United States one to every 750. you?" said Miss De Barreter, with a

CHIEF SHAY, of the New York Fire you," said Miss Caxton, in a voice like a well bred trumpet, "I wish you own request for disability. He will to observe that Miss De Barreter and receive \$2,350 a year-half the Miss Vane have taken it into their amount of the pay of a chief in actwise heads to go star gazing to- ive service. As Mr. Shay is not yet sht. Now are you satisfied?"

Satisfied about what?" said inlike a royal reward for civil service.

THE chattel-mortgage shark is a man who has a deep-very deep-interest in his patrons. A case has been exposed by the New York press warm. As if there could be anything in which a hard-hearted wretch is to steal off the roof! But please, seeking to compel a woman to pay Miss Caxton, you're not very angry \$111.76 for the use of \$300 for

MASTER JABEZ BAILEY, of Fitchville, Conn.. has broken six sheep to harness, and he drives them about was no use! I couldn't find Cassiop. the village daily. He is not 15 years old, but has broken oxen and horses. North Star had got clear around in the is going to tackle pigs next, and the wrong direction, and old Conif he is successful with them will try stantine's system wouldn't work! breaking a team of hens, and next

AT READING the other day a young man who had hired a livery team Mrs. Bibbs went down stairs, and returned to the stables, when it was in her return lectured the thoroughly seen the horses had been overdriven. Without any ceremony the young man was lifted up bodily and thrown into trough. It is said to be an old custom in Eastern Pennsylvania to duck men who abuse horses or fail to pay their bills.

AT CERTAIN seasons of the year there is a mysterious disappearance great fools on Ash Wednesday night mania. It is strange that such things occur in cycles, and that in this country, where the communication is so general and minute, at certain intervals a number of people may disappear from a place and their whereabouts remain a mystery. A practical joke is a sort of trick | Where do they all go to and what becomes of them?

THERE is a most wonderful poplar tree growing just beyond Sharp Top Mountain, a few miles from Jasper, Ga. It has two trunks, both perfectly developed, and standing two or three feet apart at their bases, tical joker. I have never in my life and look exactly like two smooth, been able to see the least good, the straight poplar trees. At a height least innocent fun, in practical jokes, of 30 or 40 feet these two trees come but I have seen a great deal of evil together and form one perfect body

THERE has been discovered, four miles south of Rattlesnake Springs, Washington Territory, an extensive ledge of marble, in which beautiful maid servant in a certain beautiful trees or plants of moss are as frehome took it into her head that it quent and as clearly defined as in the would be rare fun to dress heself in a moss agate, though the marble is sheet and frighten another one of the not translucent. The body of the servants. So she slipped into the stone is mostly white, with splotches grounds, hid herself behind a of pink and blue between the bunches

HENRY C. WHITE, of New York, in a letter to the Tribune, says: There is really no ground for the theory of the green avenue. The merry child, the formation of a deaf race of men, deaf mutes, fully eighty percent. lost hearing from sickness or from purely accidental causes, and the defeat is not repeated in the offspring; on the other hand, congenital deafness has been decreasing, as is shown by the annual reports of every State institution in the land."

A GIGANTIC whale that has been exhibited for some time in Berlin was recently transported to Vienna, but on reaching the Austrain frontier the custom authorities refused for a long time to pass the monster of the deep, on the ground that "such a thing" was not registered in the custom tariff! The Austrains seem to have a prejudice against whales, for this one does not seem to have had cause they have never looked at it a friendly reception from the populace in Vienna either.

A young Hollander, who had been latest American machinery. This is an improvement on the general run offoreigners who came to this coun-Then she was greatly distressed and try "in disguise" as fortune hunters and disturbers of peace-loving minds:

Half a Shine.

A man with very muddy boots was accosted by a juvenile polisher with care when a friend is suffering ter-ror on one's account is the same gravely announced: "Now, you'll

> Thick brown paper should be laid under carpets if the patent thing i not to be had. It saves wear and prevents the inroads of the moths. which, however, will seldom give trouble if tarred paper is placed beneath the edge

Pavements of American Pine. It appears that wood pavements have net with greater success in some of the here. Owing to its hardness and resinous quality, American yellow pine, it is stated, has become the favorite wood for this purpose in Hamburg and Berlin; and official report says that Frederick's Bridge, Berlin. which was paved in the spring of 1879 with the wood in question, is still in good condition, while the approaches, paved with granite blocks, have twice since required repaving. The Opera platz, also, in front of the Emperor's palace, was paved seven Emperor's palace, was paved seven years ago, partly with yellow pine and cypress, at a point where the traffic is greatest, while at other points stone olocks were used, the laying of the different surfaces with these several materials being at the same time. According to the report, the area covered with the wood pavement is at present the one that is best preserved.

The Downs. C. Hills, in the Breeders' Gazeite, "My judgment as to the special qualities of the several breeds of mutton sheep has been given very frankly, without any purpose of detracting from the merits of any to which they are justly entitled or exaggerating as to those for which I am most partial. As attached the public. But they all trust and like Frank Hatton, and by reason of these facts he is doing a remarkable business in Washington in the newspaper field. which I am most partial. As stated before, in this extensive country of ours, with its varied soil and climate, it is safe to say that all of the Down breeds can be introduced into some parts and bred with profit to the breeder and great advantage to the country. In all our large cities there has for years past been a good demand, at liberal prices for firstclass mutton. This demand is now extending to the smaller places and gradually our people are learning to appreciate and make use of it more and more, and it is reasonable to assume that in the near future we shall become like our British ancestors, a nation of mutton

1,000,000 Child-Widows. Edward Everett Hale, talking before the Ramabai association in New York, on Monday, in furtherance of a fund for the child-widows of India, mentioned some interesting facts. He said that in India there are 100,000,000 women. Twenty million of these are widows, and nearly 1,000,000 are "child-widows" under the age of 19-who are enduring a bondage worse than slavery. He said it was the custom for a man in India to have as high as 100 wives, some of whom \$40,000,000 in Europe this season.
were compelled to marry as early as 8 or 9 years of age. When the h died his numerous wives joined the vast army of slaves. These widows are compelled to wear one dress, have to eat one meal a day, are never allowed to speak to a man, excepting their own flesh and blood relations, and cannot marry again, except to a man in their own caste, which very rarely happens.—Philadel-

phia Record. Where Work is Pleasant. Neglected Wife-"Why don't you go

to work?" Husband (a ne'er-do-well)-"I ain" got no tools Neglected Wife-"Deacon Smith offered you five dollars to fix his fence, and you have a saw, and a plane, and a hammer and nails. What more do you want?"

Husband-"The saw ain't no good

and I ain't got no file to sharpen it. Old Smith kin fix his fence hisself." Same Husband (ten years later)-Hist! Say, wife, I have escaped from the penitentiary. Gimme some other clothes, so I kin light out agin." Wife-"My, my! How did you get

Husband-"I dug forty feet under-ground with a two-tined fork, and then cut my way through two feet of stone wall and ten inches of boiler iron with a saw made out of a tin dinner plate." -New York Weekly.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops, Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

A New League. The New York Mail and Express ha discovered a league of men in that city who are pledged not to attend evening parties so long as the women wear lownecked dresses. The reason for this pledge is not excessive modesty on the part of the men, oh no, but the instinct of self-preservation. It is complained that the rooms where low neck dressed women are displayed, have to be kept so hot for the benefit of the women, that the men suffer from becoming overheated so that they take cold upon passing out into the open air, pneumonia follows and death ensues. Thus decolette dresses are actually killing off the men, who are none too plenty at the

In 1850 "Brown's Bronchial Troches" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colas, Coughs, Asthma, and Bron-

chitis has been unparalleled. Troops have gone to the Cherokee strip

to eject settlers. Sheriff's Sale. Smoke the Sheriff Sale Segar. A straight 10 cents Havana Cigar for 5 cents. Peach yellows are on the increase in th

Delaware peninsula.

of \$72 per month.

When Baby was cick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,

The centennial celebration at New York cost \$2,000,000.

The source of the Mississippi river has

been discovered in two lakes 110 feet above The production from the machinery of the United States is more than equal to the labor of 500,000,000 men.

Z: JACOBS OIL FOR STRAINS AND SPRAINS.

NEW AND STRONG CASES. A Surprise. Boston, Mass., June 12, 1888. I wish to inform you of what I consider most wonderful. Yesterday I sprained my ankle on a curbstone and at night could only step on my foot with
greatest pain; get a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and
applied it freely; to-day I am about my business
as usual without feeling any inconvenience.

F. A. GAYLORD.

Strained Ankle. Cleveland, O., June 25, 1888. Was in bed with strained ankle; used came; completely cured by St. Jacobs Oil. No return of pair.

1. HANLEY. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

The Term Applied. Tramp (to pedestrian)—"Would you be kind enough to give me 15 cents? countries of Europe than in our own, the reason assigned for this being the fact of their having a foundation of concrete to rest upon in the former, at the crete to rest upon in the former at the crete to rest upon in the crete to rest upon same time receiving more attention of a brakeman; I'm nearly always there in the way of maintenance than broke."—Puck.

Can the sale of an inferior article con-

familiar figure on the streets of Washington to-day, and he is a remarkably successful newspaper man at present. His high official position brought him wide acquaintance with public men, and his well-known reliability in his inrer-dourse with men of all seess and creeds. make him the best real news-getter of the Washington Post. He can go into the rooms and offices of prominent men. and in private conversation learn from them many facts concerning current events which they would not communicate to the average newspaper reporter, because they would fear that the infor-mation given out might not be properly handled and prudently given to the pub-

A Piece of Her Mind.

A lady correspondent has this to say: "I want to give a piece of my mind to a certain class who object to advertising. when it costs them anything-this won't cost them a cent. I suffered a living death for nearly two years with headaches, backache, in pain standing or walking, was being literally dragged out of existence, my misery increased by drugging. At last, in despair, I committed the sin of trying an advertised medicine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and it restored me to the blessedness of sound health. I honor the physician who, when he knows he can cure, has the moral courage to advertise the fact." The medicine mentioned is guaranteed to cure those delicate diseases peculiar to females. Read printed guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

For all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One a dose.

Great Britain fisheries employ 250,000 For two two-cent stamps we will send ou one of the handsomest almanace in

It is estimated that Americans will spend In the south there are 16,000 colored

the country. "Homestead," Omaha, Neb.

Joy to the World? for the entire eradication of all Pain,

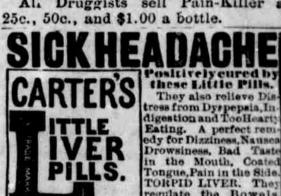
EXTERNAL or INTERNAL No family should be without it. One twenty-five cent bottle will do mor, to convince you of the efficacy than all the testimonials we might present, and we have an abundance of this kind of

evidence. ITS ACTION IS LIKE MAGIC. For Coughs, Colds and Sore Throat, a teaspoonful of Pain-Killer taken at the beginning of an attack will prove an al-

most never-failing cure, and save much

SUFFERING AND MONEY. PAIN-KILLER is an article that has combined in itall

that goes to make a first-class family medi ine. BE NARE OF IMITATIONS. Al. Druggists sell Pain-Killer at



regulate the Bowel. Purely Vogetable. Price 25 Cents: CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

WELL DRILLS, FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Have made 2 ft. a minute with the AUSTIN + + TRIUMPH.

F. C. AUSTIN MFG. CO. COR. CARPENTER ST. AND CARROLL AVE. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

There are 858 soldiers drawing a pension MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT.

> BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED FREE.
> BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTAIGA BOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ROPSY TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta. Ge \$75.00 to \$250.00 A MONTH carbe made preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1079 Main St., Richmond, Va. N. B.—Please state are and husiness expression.

N. R.—Piease state are and business experience. Nev-er mind about sending stemp for reply. B. F. J. & Co.

to 88 a day. Samples worth 82, 15 FREE. Ster Safety Rein Holder Co. Holly, Mich

find Piso's Cure for Consumption THE BEST remedy for hoarseness and to clear the throat. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. Lincoln N. U.

isn't among my friends one, I am sure, who would be happy in making start, but the irresolution was mothe roof and throwed herself down. mentary. Like a female Napoleon, Some says so, and some says she Miss Caxton turned once more to the working "in disguise" as an ordilost her balance wavin' her pocket When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, handkerchief to her beau, and fell When she had Children, she gave them Castoria, in a nook 'way 'way up in a tall nary laborer in several of the large tree, and I thought, "What a splen- furniture factories of the West, turns "Have the goodness to remain accidental. Leastwisie she was killed. And since that day some of here, said she," and be silent. Ghost did climber you are, Fred, and how out to be the son of a wealthy cotton or reality, I mean to investigate this the neighbors declare solemnly that nimbly you'd run to the mizzen-top they see her, all in white, on the roof affair. Mrs. Bibb will accompany goods manufacturer at Henejtoff. that Fred was as sure-footed as a He came to the country to learn the "Ash Wednesday night! What "Certainly!" said Mrs. Bibb, with cat, and had eyes like a squirrel, and | wood manufacturing business, and