As a result, not a freight train moved out of the yards. The strike was likely to have the

effect of materially interfering with the interests of the public, and the railway officers would not recede from the position taken. Then the men, in order, so they allege, to avoid causing the public any inconvenience, agreed to go out under protest, so trains began running again this morning. The matter has been referred to a grievance committee of the Brotherhood of Trainmen, who will make an effort to settle by arbitration. Sympathy is largely with the men, as the strike was not precipitated by them in a demand for in rease, but was brought about by an effort to reduce the force, which they claimed would require two men to do the work of three.

It is to be hoped that an amicable arrangement will be entered into by which a strike will be averted.

If the men are sustained in their positions, as now seems likely from the expressions of members of organization in other branches of the road, and the company does not take a different view to that held by the trainmaster, a tie up along the entire road is likely to ensue.

NOTES.

Two boys at Ionia, Michigan, stored two snakes in a spare sugar bowl in their ma's china closet while they went swimming. The house was a wilderness of shricks that af ternoon when the varmints wriggled out and joined in an afternoon tea party.

An exchange says: Don't hurry, don't worry, don't fret, don't heat your blood with "firewater," bathe frequently, dress sensibly, stick to the shady side of the street or carry a sun umbrelia, give the thermometer a wide berth, and you shall rob the heated term of its avoidable discomforts and dangers.

A WONDERFUL poplar tree was recently cut in Logan county, Va. The log measured 97 feet long, is 63 inches in diameter, cubes 1090 feet, or 21,125 feet board measure. It will be run out on the first water that will carry a log of such dimensions. It is probably the biggest log ever cut and sent to a sawmill in one piece.

WHEN, in accordance with the the pretty English custom, the Duchess of Portland was offered by by her husband a superb necklace of rare stones on the occasion of the birth of her little daughter, she de-clined the gift, and asked to have its money value given to build new almshouses on the estate for the benefit of sick or infirm tenants.

THOMAS STEVENS is about to start on a horseback ride through Russia, from Moscow to the Crimea, his object being to get a "glimpse of the better side of Russia and the Rus-sians as an offset-to Mr. Kennan's dismal picture of the Siberian exiles and their woes." A man can gencrally get a glimpse of any side he starts out to see. Especially if he shuts his eyes to all the other rides.

WHILE two their west cows near Fort Myers, Fla., their cows near Fort Myers, Fla., their WHILE two men were hunting dogs treed a large black bear. They determined to secure the animal, but had no weapons except pocket-knives. These they tied to long poles, and climblag the tree after the bear, thrust their knives into its neck until they cut an artery, when it hied to death.

THE Russian government has had built for it a torpedo boat which is said to be the fastest vessel afloat. On its trial trip it attained a speed of 25.55 knots per hour, or, ex-pressed in other terms, a speed of about a mile in two minutes. this craft is but 150 tons burden, this trial must have been in smooth water. Yet, even so, if a small craft can be urged forward at this rate of speed, there is no reason why larger vessels should not be still faster.

RESPONDING to the toast, "The Reporter," George S. Welshons of Pittsburg, Pa., said the other day in reference to people who complain about things that get into papers about them, "The waste basket in a daily newspaper of any town does more to keep its citizens in good repute than any other agency, excepting the fear of the law and of the hereafter." People are not grateful enough for the innumerable things sent in about them that never see print.

THERE is something extraordinary in a strike of policemen such as that which has taken place in London, and certainly no punishment can be too severe for the men who have thus imperiled the lives and property of the people of a great city. Dismissal from the force, deprivation of the privilege of receiving public employment and imprison-ment should make the experience of these strikers a deterring example for a long time to come. It is like a strike of soldiers in the face of the

THE cowboy seems to be receding before the advance of civilization. For years vast berds of cattle, at times numbering no less than two million head, have roamed and grazed in the Indian Territory. They were owned by the white cattle kings. The final round-up is The final round-up is now taking place, and by Sunday must be completed. It is estimated that there are now half a million head still in the Territory. When the round-up is completed the cattlemen will bid a last farewell to these grazing lands, and his nomadic herds must hereafter be enclosed between fences. To the Indian and the boomer will devolve the occupation of the soil. It looks as if a very picturesque figure would soon be eliminated from the life of the great

An exchange says: Occasionally a man with grizzled hair, wearing a felt helmet and a pepper-and-salt suit of clothes—the pockets of which are distended with newspapers flits into the Astor House in New York, buys a drink at the buffet, drinks it furtively and disappears. This is the shadow of Colonel Wil-

liam Grosvenor, at one time an editor of note in St. Louis and the prime mover in the liberal move-ment in 1872 which resulted in the nomination of Horace Greeley for President. Grosvenor was in those days a strong advocate of free trade. After supporting Greeley he became a protectionist, and he now writes editorials on the subject for the newspaper which Greeley founded. He lives over in New Jersey somewhere, where his identity seems to be pretty thoroughly concealed.

A NEW YORKER has discovered that Chauncey M. Depew's left leg has much to do with his success as an orator. I've heard Mr. Depew make a hundred speeches, says his authority, and I've reached the con-clusion that he grinds his speeches out of this left leg. Just as soon as Mr. Depew sits down he will cross the left foot over the right knee and begin to wriggle it. He puts it begin to wriggle it. He puts it through all the gestures of an orator, bows to the audience, moves it to the right and left and then swings it vigorously. He watches it all the time intently and seems to be conversing with it. If you ask him a question then he won't answer you, for ten chances to one he don't hear you. He is getting his inspiration, and he is drawing it from his left foot. I tell you, if it was cut off, I don't believe he could say a word.

PASTEUR might have been the richest man in the world, it he had cared for the commercial value of his discoveries and protected them by patents. In addition to his discoveries in the prevention of hydrophobia, he discovered the cause of a mysterious disease among silkworms which threatened to destroy the silkworm industry in France, and applied a remedy. The wine-growers of France and Italy complained of their vines being slow to mature and the grapes to turn sour. Pasteur's investigations of the yeast germs taught the growers how these evils could be cured. He discovered the microbe which propagates disease in sheep, and suggested a remedy. These discoveries represent a edy. These discoveries represent a gain to the community of many-millions of dollars, but the great scientist has made no effort to profit personally from any of them.

W. E. BAKER, the late sewing maching millionaire, had curious conceits in regard to the arrangement of his private grounds. His place at Wellesley, Mass., in the matter of the grounds, particularly, is a curiosity. Everywhere on the premises the visitor is confronted with some ingenious piece of extravagance. Here in the pathway is a concealed platform which, as you step upon it, swings and sends you a-lurching; there is an inviting chair in front of a flowering cactus, and when you take a seat to in-speet the cactus the plant sinks out of sight and in its place springs up a wooden devil, painted red and grinning in your face. There are dozens of grotesqueries of this kind which suggest the mechanism of a Humpty Dumpty rather than the arrangement of a gentleman's private lawn.