## WEEKLY CORVALLIS GAZETTE

CORVALLIS, - - - - JUNE 11, 1880

#### LAST NIGHT.

Last night, within the little curtained room, Where the ray music sen ided faintly clear, And sliver lights creat - aling through the

gloom, You told the tale that women love to hear You told it well, with firm hands clasping

mine, And deep eyes glowing with a tender light. dere acting? But your power was half divine Last night, last night.

Ah, you had much to offer; wealth enough To glid the future, and a path of ease For one whose way is somewhat dark and

rough; New friends—a life as calm as summer seas And something (was it love?) to keep us true, And make us precious in each other's sight. Ah! then, indeed, my heart's resolve I knew, Last night, last night.

Let the world go, with all its dross and pelff Only for one, like Portia, could I say, "I would be trebled twenty times myself;" Only for one, and he is far away; His voice came back to me, distinct and dear, And thrilled me with the pain of lost delight; The present faded, but the past was clear, Last night, last night.

If others answered as I answered then, We would hear less, perchance, of blighted

We wonth near teas, proven, nobler men, lives; There would be truer women, nobler men, And fewer dreary homes and faithless wives; Because I could not give you all my best, I gave you nothing. Judge me-was I right? You may thank heaven that I stood the test, Last night, last night.

#### TRUE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

Edward Stone stood inpatiently upon the step of his Uncle Dan's stately residence. There was not the slightest sign of life anywhere around; the whole front part of the house was closed and darkened; and, having rung several times without eliciting any response, he was about to conclude that there was no one within hearing, when a head was thrust out of one of the upper windows. "Young man, go around to the side

door.' Considerably startled by this unexpected address, the young man obeyed. Upon the porch, brushing away the leaves which covered it, was a young girl of fifteen. She looked very pretty as she stood there, the bright autumnal sunshine falling on the round, white arms and uncovered head.

Setting down her broom, she ushered him into a medium-sized, plainly furnished room, which gave no indica tion of the reputed wealth of its owner The young man took a seat, brushed a few flecks of dust from the lappel of his coat, ran his fingers through his care-fully-arranged locks, and thus delivered himself:

"Tell your master that his nephew

Edward Stone, is here." A faint smile touched the rosy lips, and, with a demure "Yes, sir," the girl vanished. A few minutes later an elderly gentle

man entered, with intelligent, strongly marked features, and a shrewd look in his eye, which seemed to take the men-tal measure of his visitor at a giance. Well, sir, what is your business with

"I am your nephew, Edward Stone." "So my daughter told me. What do you want?"

"I came to pay my respects to you,

"Yes; but what do you want me to do for you ?" "I was thinking of going into busi-ness, and thought I would come and talk

Mary's only reply to this was a smile and blush. Our hero was considerably embarrassed by the recollection of the mistake he had made; but the quietly cordial greeting of his young hostess soon put him completely at his case. At her father's request—who was very proud of his daughter's varied accom-plishments—Mary sang and played for her cousin, and his visit ended in singu-lar contrast to the stormy way it com-menced. Edward refused the \$5 note tendered to him by his uncle at parting tendered to him by his uncle at parting

for his traveling expenses. The old man smiled as he returned the note to his pocket book.

"He's a sensible young chap, after all," he remarked to his daughter, as the door closed after their guest. "It's in him, if it can only be brought out. We shall see -we shall see."

"A good deal for father to say," Mary's inward comment, who thought her cousin the most agreeable young man she ever met. Three years later, Mr. Stone and his

paused in front of a small but daughter neat and pleasant looking shop, on the plate glass door of which were these words:

EDWARD STONE,

STATIONEBY AND BOOKSTORE.

It being too early in the day for customers, they found the proprietor alone, whose face flashed with pride and pleas-

whose face hashed with pride and pleas-ure as he greeted them. "I got your card, nephew," said the old man, with a cordial grasp of the hand, "and called around to see how you were getting on. I thought it was about time I gave you the little lift you asked of me three more more you don't look of me three years ago. You don't look much as if you needed it, though." "Not at present, thank you, uncle, it is the same business that I wanted to buy then. The man who took it had to borrow money to purchase it with, getting so much involved that he had to sell

at a sacrifice." "Just what you wanted to do."

Edward smiled at the point made by his uncle.

"It isn't what I've done, though. I've saved \$4 a week from my salary for the last three years; and so was not only able to pay the money down, but had \$50 besides

"Bravo!" cried the delighted old man with another grasp of the hand, that made our hero wince. "I'm proud of you! You're bound to succeed, I see, and without anybody's help. I told your Cousin Polly that, when she was eighteen, I'd buy her a house in the city; that she should furnish it to suit herself, and have all the servants she wanted and I've kept my word. Come round and see us whenever you can; you'll always find the latch-string out."

Edward did not fail to accept the in-vitation so frankly extended-a very pleasant intimacy growing up between the three during the twelve months that followed. Our hero's business grew and prospered, until he began to think of removing to a larger place. His uncle had given him several liberal orders, as well as sent him a number of customers, but

said nothing more about assisting him in any other way until Christmas eve. Entering the room where Edward and his daughter were sitting, he said:

"I mustn't delay any longer the 'little lift' I promised you, nephew, and which you have well earned."

Edward glanced from the \$5000 check | were dancing up and down and not tryto the lovely face at his side, and then

# Promotions in the Army and Navy.

#### "He's been in the dumps because his occomptive has been 'off' for three or our days," said a railroad man at the Why was Grant elevated to the Presidency! Was it in any degree as a re-ward for his great services? Or was it four days," said a railroad man at the Union depot the other day, as he pointed to an engineer who looked as sour as because he was the most available candidate to beat the other party? Why were

any dyspeptic. "How off?" "Go and ask him." It took a quarter of an hour and a cigar to clear the cloud from the engineer's face, and then in reply to the

Cab and Tender.

lic the only persons to unite in paying them appropriate honors? Is it true that republics are ungrateful? or is it only that the people in a republic can-not be justly represented by their govquery he said: query he said: "It is a queer thing. There's my en-gine, one of the best on the road, in per-fect order, only twelve years old, and able to run or pull with the best of them. A month ago I hadn't the least bit of trouble in making time, no matter how the track was or the weight of the ernment?

how the track was or the weight of the train. She was ready at the word, held her steam beautifully, and she seemed to understand every word I said. To-day she is down in the round-house, growling and sputtering and acting as if she wanted to pick a fuss with a gravel pit." "Anything out of gear?" "Not a thing. She's been looked over twice, and we can't find the least excuse for her conduct. She'll get over

it in a day or two, perhaps. If she don't we'll punish her." How?"

"Put her before a freight or stock train. I've seen it tried a dozen times and it most always worked well. Here she is now, bright as a new dollar and a handsome as a picture, and I'll bet fifty dollars that there isn't the least thing out of order. She's simply sulking the same as a child or a woman, and I know what started it. Three weeks sgo, while on my run in with the night express, she just wanted to light right out for all she was worth. She took the bit like a running horse, and if I had not choke her off she'd have beaten her schedule time by twenty minutes. She acted mad right away, and in running twenty miles she gave me more trouble than I ever had with her in a run of three hun-

dred. She lost steam, tried to foam over, choked her pipes, and when I want-ed more steam she'd slide on her drivers. She went right back on me that night, and has been sulking ever since." 'Do all engines do this?'

"Not all, but many of them do. Some of 'em begin to cut up and get on their high heels the first day out of the shop as if determined to be master; while oth ers will be as obedient as you please for two or three years, and then, all at once, play you some rusty trick. People say that a horse is next to a man in point of intelligence, but I sometimes think a locomotive ought to have that place. We engineers do not look upon them as machines, but almost as companions, and I've known drivers to talk to them by the hour.

"Is this your first experience with sulking engine?"

"No; it's my third. Six years ago when I was running out of Chicago west, I had ten years added to my age in about two minutes. I had a fife passen-ger engine, and we were the best of friends for over a year. One day, when we were booming over the country at forty miles an hour, I saw a farmer's team stalled at a highway crossing. He had a big load of wood on his wagon, and the team was a pair of young horses, When I first caught sight of them they

#### 100 Wedding Bells,

"Make my costumes and hats as handsome and becoming as possible, but I en-treat you, Monsieur, have them free from the I am a bride, look." "Mademoiselle is eccentric. Does she

wish to hide her bliss and marriage from the world?" "By no means. But my Thomas and Meade sent down in sorrow to their graves, with insult heaped upon injustice? Why are the surviving solhappiness is a personal matter, and I would rather tell every one when I am wedded than to have the fact proclaimed by my toilet."

"Then the robe de ceremonie-must i be white, with orange blossoms?" smil-ingly asked the great modiste. "Indeed no! I shall leave all details to

your good taste and superior judgement; only let the robe be tinted and the flowers wild and colored. I shall call to morrow Why the great masses of the Union why the great masses of the Onion soldiers are not neglected by the govern-ment is plain enough; they have votes enough to command respect. Yet even they are gradually losing their influence. The mystery of this subject is only in-creased by the fact that the government is not always so unjust to its servents to see your samples and designs for my complete outfit. Good morning, mon

The great artist then turned to your correspondent, saying: "Pardon me, madame, for detaining you, but that lady is one of my choice customers, and if you will call in one month from to-day you will call in one month from to-day you shall see her complete toilets, and I prom-ise you they will be charming and unique." Four weeks later we asked the artist: "All these costumes for the one lady?" "All except the dresses for the four bridesmaids," was the reply. Then wom-anly curiosity prompted the question: "How about the white robe and the orange blossome?"

orange blossoms?" "Madame can see for herself."

Upon a form in the room was an exquis ite dress in the most delicate possible green, entrain, with overgarment and drapery of a silvery ganze, studded all over with tiny beads, having the effect of a young, pale tinted spring rose leaf, covered with spider's web, upon which tracery with spider's web, upon which tracery thousands of dewdrops sparkled and glis-tened in the sunlight. A fringe, arranged over the front of the dress and on train, was in the same sheen shadings, and each tassel was finished with a pear shaped dewdrop. The loopings of the gauze dra-pery were secured with clusters of pale pick creb apple blossoms and sprays of pink crab spple blossoms and sprays of hawthorn, which also adorned corsage and sleeves, forming an effective and most beautiful costume. This was the leaf, and now for the four buds, the dresses for the four bridesmaids, which were all in delicate colors, contrasting with the robe of the bride, for green, you know, can go with any and every color—that is, if the tints are perfect as in nature. One costume was of blush pink, another cream, a third lilac or heliotrope, and the fourth dove's breast, all elaborately trimmed with Languedoc lace and garnitured with flowers. to match those on the costume of the

lovely bride. A reception toilet for the bride was in a rich shaded satin, ruby and gold, entrain, the latter being trimmed with a plaiting From 1861 to the present time the whole number of officers appointed dividen by Mechlin lace, and embroidere with amber and ruby beads. The front of the skirt was decorated with cascades major-general on the active list in the army is only twelve, while in the same time the number appointed rear-admiral on the active list in the navy is fifty-one. of lace and bouquets of magnolias. The bodice of satin was covered with flowers save where flowers of amber and ruby beads sparkled in embroidery and added much to the richness of the robe. Flow-During the same period nine officers of the army have been retired with the rank of major-general, while sixty-three offi-cers of the navy have been retired with the rank of rear-admiral. The army has ers on the shoulder, in front of corsage and at waist line, finished the dress. The gloves were Foster kid, embroidered in gold and ruby beads, and finished at the wrists with Mechlin lace, to match now on the active list three majorgenerals; the navy, eleven rear-admirals. On the retired list the army now has five that on the costly robe.-New York Cor-respondence Philadelphia Times. major-generals; the navy, forty-three rear-admirals. Since the end of the re-

## Buskin and Gladstone in Conversation.

bellion there have been three promo-tions to the rank of major-general in the army; in the navy, forty-five A friend of mine had once the promotions to the rank of rear-admiral. good fortune to meet both Ruskin

Drouyn de L'Huys and the Carman.

Some years ago a curious scene vas enacted in the Continental

Hotel, then called Maurigni's Hotel. M. Drouyn de l'Huys had come over to England, accompanied by an Italian Private Secretary, who had previously been in the service of one of the uncles of the King of Naples. M. Drouvn de l'Huys was sitting down to dinner with a few friends, when the Secretary rushed into the

room, pale as a corpse, and trembling in all his limbs; with him was a cab-man. Hastily ringing the bell, the porter ordered a bottle of port, and on its being brought up, proceeded to pour out glass after glass, which the cabman drank. Then he took some sovereigns out of his pocket and

handed them to the cabman. "What is the meaning of this?" asked M. Drouyn de 'lHuys. But the Secretary was too agitated to reply, and the cabman said that he did not know. He had driven the Secretary across London bridge and back home by Waterloo bridge. It was very foggy, so he had gone slowly. On setting down his fare, the fare had told him to get off his box; he had embraced him, and had asked him to come in. And with this explanation the cabman pocketed his

sovereigns, took another glass of port, and withdrew. At length the Secretary explained. The cabman had saved his life. He

had wished to see the London bridges. After driving some time in a dense fog, the cab had stopped. A mysterious figure had appeared, attired in a sort of white apron, and made signs to him to hand some money. As the figure spoke, he kept one hand in a capacious pocket of his apron, in which, no doubt, was lodged a pistol. Whilst he was debating what he should do, the cabman had gallantly driven away. Clearly the mysterious figure was one of the chiefs of a London Camoria; the cabman would be marked down by its members for having saved him, and would lose his life. Dimly it occurred to the guests that this chief of the Camorra was a tollman on Waterloo bridge,

but they said nothing; and the Sec-retary sped back to Paris the next day, where for years he used to recount to his friends his providential escape, and to explain how London, like his native Naples, had its Camarro.-London World.

A Delicate Question.

-THE-

When a man waits on a young woman for two or three years, without propos-ing marriage, although monopolizing her society, and preventing the approach of other suitors, what should she do? Terminate the acquaintance. She need not tell him plumply that their intimacy must cease-that would look like fishing for an offer, which is an unmaidenly business—but she can stop the intimacy. Then if his intentions have really meant



DAYTON, W. T., Feb. 10, 1879. W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss Co., 702 Market street, San Francisco-Sir: Truss Co., 702 Market street, San Francisco-Sir: The Truss I purchased of you about one year ago has proved a miracle to me. I have been ruptur-ed forty years, and worn dozensof different kinds ef Trusses, all of which have ruined my health, as they were injurious to my back and spine. Your valuable Truss is as easy as an old shoe, and is worth hundreds of dollars to me, as it affords me so much pleasure. I can and do advise all, both ladies and gentlemen, afflicted, to buy any wear your modern improved Elastic Truss imme-diately. I never expect to be cured, but am satisfied and happy with the comfort it gives me to wear it. It was the best \$10 I ever invested in my life. You can refer any one to me, and I to wear it it was the best \$10 I ever invested in my life. You can refer any one to me, and I will be glad to answer any letters on its merrits. I remain, yours respectfully, D, B. BUNNELL.

#### Latest Medical Endorsements.

MABTINEZ, Cal., Feb. 17, 1879. MABTINEZ, Cal., Feb. 17, 1879. W. J. Herne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss Co., 702<sup>2</sup> Market street, S. F.,—Sir: In re-gard to your California Elastic Truss, I would say that 1 have carefully studied its mechanism, ap-plied it in practice, and do not hesitate to say that for all purposes for which Trusses are worn it is the best Truss ever offered to the public Yours truly, J. H. CAROTHERS, M. D. Endorsed by a prominent Medical In-

Endorsed by a prominent Medical In-stince. Ban Francisco, March 6, 1879. W. J. Horne, Esq. – Sir: You ask my opinion of the relative merits of your Patent Elastic Truss, as compared with other kinds that have been tested under my observation, and in reply I frankly state that from the time my attention was first called to their simple, though highly mechanical and philosophical construction, to-gether with easy adjustibility to persons of all ages, forms or sizes. I add this further testimony with special pleasure, that the several persons who have applied to me for aid in their special cases of rupture, and whom I have advised to mse yours, all acknowledge their entire satisfaction, and consider themselves highly tavored by the possession of the improved Elastic Truss. Yours truly, BARL'W J. Surra, M. D. Proprietor Hygienic Medical Institute, 635 California street, San Francisco. A REMARKABLE CURF.

### A REMARKABLE CURE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct 26, 1879. W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss, 702 Market street, San Francisco—Sir I am truly grateful to you for the wonderful CURE your valuable truss has effected on my little boy. The double truss I purchased from you has PER-FECTLY CURED him of his painful rupture on both sides in a little over six months. The steal both sides in a little over six months. The steel trues he had before I bought yours caused him cruel torture, and it was a happy day for us all when he laid it aside for the CALLFORSIA ELASTIC Tayss. I am sure that all will be thankful who are providentially led to give your truss a trial. You may refer any one to me on this subject WM. PERU. Yours truly,

638 Sacramento Street This is to crtify that I have examined the son of Wm Peru, and find him PERFECTLY CURED of Hernia on both sides.

L. DEXTER LYFORD, M. D. Surgeon and Physician,

Trusses forwarded to all parts of the United States at our expense on receipt of price.

Send Stamp for Higstrated Catalogue and Price List.

Giving full information and rules for measuring California Elastic Truss Co.

702 Market Street, S. F.



What a contrast is afforded by the treat-ment of the veterans of the navy! There is not an officer in the navy to-day whose rank is not as high as, or far higher than that of any command he ever held in battle, while in the army there are scores of officers still serving far below the grades in which they won important vic-

is not always so unjust to its servants. What a contrast is afforded by the treat-

diers of the great generals of the repub

grades in which they won important vic-tories for their country. Since the war there have been many times as many pro-motions to the higher grades in the navy as in the army, although the latter fought many times more battles than the former; and the number of high efficers both on the active list and retired is many times greater in the navy than in the army. What is the standard by which our country measures justice? Since the war a score of officers of the navy who never commanded more than a single ship have been promoted to the full rank of rear-admiral on the active list, equal to that of major-general in the army; while a score of veteran officers of the army who held high commands on many bloody fields are left to die, or retire as colonels (equal to captain in the navy) in poverty, without even the small consolation of "prize-money," which was so profusely added to the high honors con-

erred in the navy. When, at some future period of our istory, the case is reversed by a great maritime war which will impose the brunt of battle upon the navy, will the scales of justice also be reversed? Will the majority of honors and all the "prizes" then be given to the army, and the navy, which has fought the battles, be dismissed with cold indifference? Who can tell but this may yet be the fate of the gallant army?

it over with you, and ask you to give me a lift." What better capital do you want

than you already have? A strong, able-bodied man wanting a lift! You ought to be ashamed of yourself! What have you been doing?" Edward's face flushed with anger at

this unceremonious language; but, feel-ing that he could not afford to quarrel with his wealthy relative, he gave no other indication of it.

"I've been in a store since I left school, two years ago." "Saved nothing from your salary, I

"No; it's only \$500 a year-not more

than enough for my expenses." "Humph! You are able to dress

yourself out of it, I perceive. I have known men to rear and educate a large family on \$500 a year; and, if you have been unable to save anything, you cer-tainly are not fit to go into business on your own account. When I was your age my income was less than \$300, and I saved half of it. What is the busi

ness you want to engage in?" "Stationery and books. \$600 will buy it, as the owner is obliged to sell-a

rare chance. I don't ask you to give me the amount, only to lend it; I will give my note, with interest."

"Young man, I have several such papers already. You can have all of them for \$5, and I warn you that it will prove a bad investment at that. I n give you some advice, though, uch, if you'll follow, will be worth you a good many times over the ount you ask. But you won't do it." "How do you know that?" said Edward with a smile, who began to feel more at home with his eccentric relative. "I'd like to hear it, anyway."

Go back to your 'Well, here it is. "Well, here it is. Go back to your place in the store, and save \$3 a week, from your salary, which you can easily do; learning, in the meantime, all you can about the business you intend to pursue. At the end of four years you will have the capital you seek, together with sufficient experience and judgment to know how to use it. And, better still, it will be yours carned by your own in it will be yours, earned by your own in-dustry and self-denial, and worth more than ten times that amount got in any other way. Then come and see me again

"You'd rather have my money than advice, I dare say," added Mr. Stone, as Edward arose to go; "but we'll be better friends four years hence than if I let you have it. Sit down, nephew; the train you will have to take won't leave until 6 in the evening. You must stay to tea; I want you to see what a complete little housekeeper I have, and make you acquainted with her."

"Polly!" he cried, opening the door into the hall.

In prompt obedience to his summons, a rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed girl tripped in. The neat print dress had been exchanged for a pretty merino, but our hero did not fail to recognize her, and his face flushed painfully as he did so. "Polly," continued her father, "this

is your cousin Edward. He leaves on the 6 o'clock train, and I want you to make his stay with us as pleasant as pos-

"Polly is my little housekeeper," he added, turning to his nephew; "I hire a woman for the rough work, and she does all the rest. When she's eighteen she shall have all the servants she wants, but she must serve her apprenticeship first. It may stand her in good stead; she may take it into her head to marry some poor man, as her mother did before her. Eh!

that of the speaker. "You are very kind, uncle-far kinder than I deserve--but-

"But what, lad? Speak out! Would you prefer it in some other form?" Edward's fingers closed steadily and strongly over the hand that he had taken in his.

"Yes, uncle; in this." The old man looked keenly from one to the other.

"You are asking a good deal, nephew. Polly, have you been encouraging this young man in his presumption?" "T'm afraid I have, father," was the

smiling response. The father's eyes moistened.

"Then go, my daughter. I give you to worthy keeping; and, if you make your husband's heart as happy as your mother made mine during the few short years that she tarried by my side, he will be blessed indeed.

#### The Dignity of Housekeeping.

Where is there any higher station than the ordering of the house? While the husband has to vex himself with outward matters, while he has wealth to gathe and secure, while perhaps he takes charge of the administration of the State

and everywhere depends on circum-stances; ruling nothing, I may say, while he conceives that he is ruling much; compelled to be polite where he would willingly be reasonable, to dis-semble where he would be open, to be false where he would be upright; while thus for the sake of an object which he while never reaches, he must every moment sacrifice the first of objects, harmony with himself-a reasonable housewife is actually governing in the interior of her family; has the comfort and activity of every person in it to provide for, and make possible. What is the highest

happiness of mortals, if not to execute what we consider right and good, to be really masters of the means conducive to our aims? And where should or can our nearest aims be but in the interior of our home? All those indispensible and still to be renewed supplies, where do we expect, do we require to find them, if not in the place where he go to sleep, where kitchen and cellar, and every species of accommodation for ourselves

and ours is to be always ready? What unvarying activity is needed to conduct this constantly recuring series in un-broken living order! How few are the men to whom it is given to return regularly like a star, to command their days as they command their night; to form for themselves their household form for themselves their household instruments, to sow and to reap, to gain and to expend, and to travel around their circle with perpetual success and peace and love! It is when a woman has attained this inward mastery, that she truly makes the husband whom she loves a master; her attention will re-quire all sorts of knowledge; her activity will turn them all to profit. Thus she is dependent upon no one; and she prois dependent upon no one; and she pro-cures, her husband genuins indepen-dence, that which is interior and domestic; whatever he possesses, he beholds secured; what he earns, well employed, and thus he can direct his mind to lofty objects, and, if fortune favors, he may act in the state the same character which so well becomes his wife at home

was on top of the load and putting on the whip good and strong. Now, I honestly believe that the engine wanted to smash things. She suddenly make time. She was "off" all next trip, but I wouldn't give in. On the next rip she showed her teeth, and they had he gleam of a lantern of death. "You see I had orders to side-track at

a certain station for the Atlantic express to pass me, and my engine sulked and growled and threw me several minutes behind time. There was little time to spare when we reached the station. I had drawn the train about half way off had drawn the train about half way off the main track when my engine stopped dead still. Yes, sir—stopped dead still, and that without being reversed or a brake applied, and with steam enough to blow off. I was dazed for a minute, and

the freman opened his eyes like one see-ing a terrible picture. Just then the Atlantic whistled. I jumped down and ran to the pilot, expecting to see a barri-cade, but the track was clear. I leaped into the cab and gave her more steam,

but not a wheel moved; more yet, but she stood there like a rock! Conductor, brakeman and passengers were shouting to me, and the watchman howled like a panther. On came the Atlantic, and I pulled the throttle open wide. Bless you, sir! I'm in a shiver now at the rec-

ollection. "The Atlantic always passed us on the fly, but that night she had a party of stockholders aboard who wanted to get off at this station, and she came to a stop and saved such a slaughter as would have put the Ashtabula disaster no-where. She'd have gone through two sleeping cars as slick as a bullet. There we stood, my engine growling and threatening and I half-crazed. The fireman suddenly lit out as if he had seen a ghost, a mob of passengers swarmed down on me, and I believe I should have taken to the woods if a change hadn't come. All at once No. 40

change hadn't come. All at once No. 40 seemed to rear right up, she made a plunge or two, and away she went like a bolt of lightning, and I had the hardest kind of work to stop her on the aliding. "They didn't say I was drunk, and they knew I wasn't asleep, but they sus-pended me until they looked the engine over. She was in perfect order, and they sent her out on the accommodation with a new driver. What did she do but bang right into a train at a station and they right into a train at a station, and that with all steam shut off and the bar with all steam shut off and the har thrown over. Some folks laugh at us and call it superstition, but they never lived in an engine cab. Ask any horse trainer if his horse will make the same time two mornings alike, even if the care and feed and track are the same. Out of twenty locomotives built in the same shop, by the same gang of men, no two will work the same. One can be bull-dozed, another must be petted, a third will be faithful, a fourth treacherous, and each one will have her peculiar traits and tricks. Td no more take out one of these engines without knowing

domestic; whatever he possesses, he beholds secured; what he earns, well employed, and thus he can direct his mind to lofty objects, and, if fortune favors, he may act in the state the same character which so well becomes his wife at home. A widow who lives in a secluded part of Michigan talks very imperfectly by reason of having lost her palate, and her two daughters, aged 8 and 12, can only speak the strange language they have learned of her, though their vocal organs are perfect. The strange language they have learned of her, though their vocal organs are perfect. The strange language they have learned of her, though their vocal organs are perfect. The strange language they have learned of her, though their vocal organs are perfect. The strange language they have learned of her, though their vocal organs are perfect. The strange language they have learned of the strange language they have learned of her, though their vocal organs are perfect.

ing to pull a pound, and the old farmer Of the sixty three officers of the regular army who held the command of an army, army who held the command of an army, army corps, or division in the war, fifty-five are still serving in lower grades than that of major general; while of the forty-five officers of the navy promoted since the war to the rank of rear-admiral, at increased her speed, and when I re-versed and put on the air-brakes she plunged and kicked and almost jumped the rails. When I started up again she was sulking, and I had all I could do to make the sulking of the subscript of the subscript of the subscript the rails. When I started up again she was sulking, and I had all I could do to the subscript of the subscript of the subscript of the subscript the subscript of the subscript of the subscript of the subscript the subscript of the su navy and brigadier-general in the army show the same astounding contrasts in respect to numbers and relative rewards for war service.

The apparent rule of justice seems exactly reversed. In the one case, officers who held high commands and fought many battles, were reduced to lower rank, where they still remain. In the other case, officers who held low commands, and fought few or no battles, have been elevated to the highest rank. Is this this the measure of justice which the people of the United States have or-dained? Is this the gratitude of the Re-public?—Harper's Magazine for June.

## How to Manage a Kitchen.

"A clean kitchen makes a clean house, is a saying which has a great deal of truth in it. As all the food of the family has to be prepared in the kitchen, and as most working people have their meals and sit in the kitchen—indeed, as the one day room has to be parlor, kitchen all to the many honest families-it ought to be clean and neat, or it will not be comfortable.

First of all the windows and the fireplace must be kept clean and bright. No room is cheerful with dirty windows and a dusty fireplace. Every morning the room must be carefully swept, and any hearth rug, mat, or piece of carpet must be taken out of doors and beat daily. The hearth must be cleaned every day, and the stoves brushed.

Cupboards want great care to keep them free from dust, cool and nest. Supthem free from dust, cool and neat. Sup-posing there are two cupboards, one on each side of the fireplace, it is well to keep one for stores, as groceries, etc., one for crockery. Everything should be clean that is put in the cupboard, and there should be a place made for every different thing, so that if you wanted any-thing, in the dark, you could lay your hand upon it. Be sure, whether you keep the lids bright or not, to keep the inside of every pan or pot used in cook-ing so clean that it is perfectly dry and sweet. If you neglect this you may be the cause of poisoning yourself and your fying to me." the cause of poisoning yourself and your household. Many families have been poisoned by food being cooked in dirty pans. Besides, if the food is not made poisonous, it is spoilt by not being cleanly cooked. Be very particular about this.

It is a good plan to have a jar of soda in some handy place, where you can, whenever you wash up, take a bit and put into the water. It is very cleans-

No dorg to love, none to karess; how can I ever my sadness express? Chunk is defunct, ded as a nale—hushed is his barkin' and still is his tale. Oh, such a barkin' and still is his tale. Oh, such a tale, white on the end; opht did he chase it with waggle and bend; chase it with hope, twisting around, till overcome, he reposed on the ground. Now he's ekstinct, ded as a nale; where am his bark and the wag of his tale? "Why did you die?" sadly I mone; "was it from pizen or swal-lerin a bone?" No waggin' tale, no beam-in' eye, answers a question or gives a repli: ireamed that one day he would come to be a King himself.

It has beeen demonstrated that a U.S. soldier can pass 325 consecutive days in a guard-house and not improve his morals a bit.

and Gladstone at a country house He lost no time in setting them by the ears-I mean in introducing them to each other; and very curious was the conversation to which he had the privilege of listening. Ruskin propounded all sorts of wild theories. and Gladstone gravely demolished them all. The poet set up a succession of political ninepins, and the statesman, with earnest, smileless face, quietly knocked them down. Ruskin, slightly nettled, fell back on which she is ready to give a favorable answer, and at last she finds she has no exchange in kind for her affection, and perhaps has to tremble at the wedding of the man to another lady. This is a bad business, and girls should avoid geta little quiet chaff and managed to annihilate the jokes in the same way that he would one of Sir Stafford's ting into such entanglements, and should arguments, and of course came to not be lead into them. It is a mean grief in the attempt. Talking of thing for a fellow to pay marked atten-tions to a girl and then desert her unexbeing "nettled," Ruskin frankly acknowledged-well, one hardly knows pectedly. Episodes of this kind have how to put it. He shall speak for been known to end tragically. himself. "I have sympathy," he says, "in my enforced and accidental temper with Dean Swift." "Doest

ARTIFICIAL FUEL .- A new kind of ARTIFICIAL FUEL.—A new kind of artificial fuel is now manufactured in Germany. It is made in the form of of bricks or blocks out of peat, coal dust and other combustible materials in thou well to be angry?" was the question addressed of old to Jonah. combination with seagrass, seaweed or And the prophet answered: "I do similar vegetable substances. One or more of the materials being first boiled well to be angry." So does Ruskin, in his own opinion, whether the merits of Whistler or the gayeties of in water to a jelly, the latter is then carefully mixed with the combustible articles in a powdered state until a pasty the Second Empire or the Sunday amusements of the people be the theme of discussion. Writers who mass is obtained. The resulting mixture is compressed in molds of suitable sixe for bricks, which are dried in the pen jeremiads on the decay of most things that are supposed to be good and great in this world do not necesopen air; after having sufficiently hardened, the bricks are furnished with a coating of pitch, thus forming a strong sarily give you the impression of protecting surface against atmospheric supposing themselves to be affected influence. by the general decline. So it is right

to say that Ruskin, at all events, is PRINTING. JOB the most modest of men. Said the father of an old Oxford man to Ruskin: "My son is quite enthusiastic about your lectures, and so are all his friends." "What an immense Gazette Job Printing House triumph!" quoth the lecturer; adding, with a smile: "Are you sure they listened? If I could be only certain IS NOW PREPARED TO DO that they heard what I said to them-that I had their minds for a Plain and Ornamental Printing, few minutes-it would be very grati-As neat and Cheap as it can be done by any Office on the Coast.

WRY HE WOULD NOT BE BLED.—A singular story is told apropos of the story of Prince Oscar of Sweden, in Paris, concerning the objection his an-cestor Bernadotte always had to being bled. His medical advisor, who was a Bill Heads, Letter Heads Ball Tickets disciple of Dr. Sangrado, insisted in yain that it was necessary for his health; the King was obstinate. At last a crisis Labels came, and when Bernadotte heard that the doctor declined to answer for his life Bank Notes, bhipping Receipis, Order Books, if he would not consent to bleeding he gave away. But before baring his arm he made the operator promise that he would never divulge what was to be seen on it, and the doctor made a solemn vow which he broke. A Phrygian cap, with the motto "Death to the Kings" was The dashing soldier when he picked this regicide maxim into his skin never

Charles Lamb says a speaker should not attempt to express too much, but should leave something to the imagina-tion of the audience, and he tells how, being called on to return thanks for a toast to his health, he rose, bowed to his audience, said: "Gentlemen," and then sat down, leaving it to their imagination to supply the rest.

SAFE AND LOCK CO. something, he may wake up to the idea that love-making which does not end in CAPITAL, \$1,000,000. an offer of marriage cannot be pursued indefinitely. No lady of self-respect tol-General Office and Manufactory, CINCINNATI, OHIO. erates impertinent assurance in a man, nor does a lady choose her intimate Pacific Branch, friends among men she deems lacking in manliness. In cases of this kind she

311 and 213 California St., San Francisco is apt to be the sufferer. She waits in vain for the proposal she expects, and to CHAS. H. DODD & CO., PORTLAND, Agents for Oregon and Washington Ter

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