

STORIES ABOUT MEN.

Ex-Governor Magoffin's Interesting Talk with a Deaf and Dumb Man. Ex-Governor Beniah Magoffin, of Kentucky, got in the train one day at Frankfort to go to Lexington. He set down by the side of a very handsome, intelligent looking young man. The governor, who was a great talker, at once began to chat. The young man listened well, apparently, nodding his head from time to time, as if he agreed with the governor's views, but it seemed that he could not find room to put in a word. This continued until they reached Lexington, when a cordial hand shake and an exchange of cards took place. Subsequently, in the corridor of the Phoenix hotel, the governor was telling a party of friends about the meeting, saying the young man was one of the most agreeable fellows he ever encountered. "Perhaps some of you know him?" said he, "the one with the brown and one gray eye. But stop, I have his card."

Didn't Know He Was President.

When Charles Crocker was at Portland on his spike driving tour over the California and Oregon, an incident occurred which is illustrative of the bewildering magnitude of the railway interests of that gentleman. He received a call at the Belmont house from the general manager of the Oregonian railway, a little narrow gauge former under the control of a Scotch company. Mr. Crocker regarded the visit as purely complimentary, but when the narrow gauge manager began to talk about the prospects of his line, the need of repairs at certain points, and gave the magnate the assurance that it was a fairly prosperous concern, Mr. Crocker's mind became cloudy. He clearly did not know what the man was driving at. Still the official went on until he was interrupted by a friend who happened to be present, and who said: "Mr. Crocker doesn't understand what all this is about."

The Court Does Not Lunch.

A learned counsel in Mr. Justice Day's court, in the queen's bench, applied to his lordship to adjourn a case until after the "luncheon time" of the court, as the plaintiff had telegraphed that he had missed his train. Mr. Justice Day—You should ask that the case be postponed until after the adjournment, for "the court" does not lunch; that is not an epoch in the life of "the court." (Laughter.) I do not speak of what individuals do, but "the court" does not lunch.—London Telegraph.

Artist Whistler and Oscar Wilde.

A Boston artist tells this story of Whistler and Oscar Wilde, who has the reputation of borrowing Whistler's bright speeches. Having heard the artist say an unusually good thing Oscar exclaimed deprecatingly: "I wish I could have said that." "Oh," replied Whistler derisively, "but you know you will say it."—Boston Herald.

Heard on the Road.

Proprietor Kansas Hotel—Have the waiter gentlemen had their dinner yet? Head Waiter—Yes, sah. "Has the professor of cooking saved out all he wants for his family and friends?" "Yes, sah." "Did the upstairs ladies and the stable gentlemen have all they wanted?" "Yes, sah." "Is there anything left?" "A little, sah." "Well, call in the boarders."—Omaha World.

Wanted to Be Right.

They were talking about the state of the thermometer, and by the time all had got through it was found that the record ranged from 2 degs. to 7 degs. below. Finally an old colored man, who sat next to the stove, was appealed to, and he said: "Gentlemen, I knowed dis yere coldness would come up on de kyar dis mornin', an' so I made up my mind I'd be right about it. My thermometer showed jist exactly 6 degs. below half an hour ago, an' I took it down off de nail an' put it in my pocket to bring along fur proof. She's yere."

Natural.

Fanny—You know my husband is very rich, and yet I am not happy with him. His way of eating is so disagreeable, showing that his early education must have been neglected. I wish I could improve his table manners.—His stable manners you mean, dear. And now they do not speak as they pass by.—New York Graphic.

Getting a Verdict.

"Ah, gentlemen," said the foreman of the jury, as he wiped the perspiration from his eyes, "that was an affecting summing up of the defendant's counsel. Excuse this emotion, but each juror, his voice thick with emotion, murmured: 'Guilty.'—New York Sun.

"E Pluribus Unum" on Coins.

"Did you know that the legend 'E Pluribus Unum,' which has appeared on different United States coins, was never authorized to be so placed by law?" said a numismatist. "It was first used in that way in 1783. There was no United States mint then, but there was a private one at Newburg, N. Y., and the motto of the United States was first placed on a copper coin struck at that mint. Few collections have specimens of this coin. They are valuable. In 1787 a goldsmith named Brasher coined a piece which was known as the \$16 gold piece, and the motto placed in this form, 'Unum E Pluribus,' was stamped upon it. The coin is worth today \$2,000, and only four are known to be in existence. In 1787 the motto also appeared on various copper coins of the State of New Jersey.

"A great many of our early coins, before there was any legal authority for national coinage here, were made in England. The State of Kentucky had some peculiar copper coins which were minted in England in 1791 and bore the national motto. The United States mint was established in 1792, but the use of the motto on any of the gold, silver or copper coins was not authorized or directed by any of the provisions of the act establishing it. The motto had not appeared on any of our coins since 1837 until the present silver dollar was coined. It remained on our early gold and silver coins until 1834, when it was omitted from the gold coins. In 1836 it was dropped from the silver twenty-five cent piece and the following year from all silver coins."—Philadelphia Press.

A Monkey Felo De Se.

Not long ago the authenticated case of the suicide of a dog from grief at being beaten by its master was chronicled, and now we read of a monkey destroying itself under very remarkable circumstances. The facts of the case, which are positively vouched for by a correspondent writing to a Paris contemporary from Montrieux, in the department of Loir-et-Cher, are as follows: A learned monkey, named Bertrand, was deeply attached to his owner, who, among other tricks, had taught it to fire a pistol while galloping on the back of a dog. The master of the animal, it seems, lately met with certain domestic troubles, and, in a dejected frame of mind a few days ago, he sent a bullet through his head, death being instantaneous. The monkey was present at the death of his master, and probably took in every particular. In any case, when a doctor was called in to see if life was extinct in the man, he was astonished to find himself in presence of a double suicide, the monkey's body being stretched beside that of his master, with the revolver clamped between its fingers. It is stated that the animal picked up the pistol after his master had blown out his brains and imitated what he had just seen done, sending a bullet through his head precisely as the man had done.—London Standard.

The Voltaic Battery.

At the very beginning of the present century Volta, stimulated by Galvani's recent discovery of what he called "animal electricity," invented the "pile" and the "crown of cups." We now speak of any equivalent arrangement as a voltaic battery. Without attempting to trace out the path of discovery and invention pursued by Volta, it will be sufficient for our purpose if we make clear the general construction and action of such an apparatus. If a plate of zinc and a similar one of copper be nearly immersed in water containing a little sulphuric acid, which may be held in any suitable vessel, so noteworthy action will be apparent so long as the metals do not touch; but if they be brought in contact, or be joined by means of a conductor, bubbles of hydrogen gas will at once appear on the surface of the copper, and the zinc will more or less rapidly dissolve to form zinc sulphate with the acid. If the plates be separated, and the portion of the zinc which remains above the liquid be tested with a very delicate electroscopie, it will be found to be charged with negative electricity, and in like manner the corresponding portion of the copper plate will be found to be charged with positive electricity.—Professor C. F. Brackett in Scribner's.

Plenty of Oil.

The fear that there would be an oil famine in the near future has been expressed again and again; but the figures given by The Oil City Derrick and endorsed by Bradstreet go to show that the Pennsylvania and Virginia belt alone is practically inexhaustible. So far the yield from this tract of 204 square miles has been over 240,000,000 barrels. The estimate is that the possible future yield will not be far from 2,000,000,000. This estimate makes no reference to the fields that exist in Canada, in Colorado, California and elsewhere, both at home and abroad. The yield per square mile has been for fifteen years 1,000,000 barrels. There seems to be no reason to fear that the oil supply will fall before its substitute is fully established.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Lifted Tower.

The whole tower could be lifted by four men of average strength. The case has been proved. When it was about half its present height a few men actually did lift it. This is not humbug; the thing is perfectly simple. The construction of the tower is based on the cantilever principle, and its bulk of 6,400 tons is so adjusted as to press on the foundation with less weight than that of a man in an armchair on the floor. Is the tower beautiful? No. But it has the erect, fragile looking elegance of an obelisk not hewn out of red granite, but knit of dark hued meshes.—Emile Michelet in Paris Illustrate.

Gotham's Hebrew Clubmen.

The Hebrew clubmen of New York city are as distinct in their club life from American or English clubmen as New England Yankees from rambling Sioux. The members of the Harmonie, the Progress and the Metropolitan, the three great Hebrew clubs, seldom dine at the club house, never sleep there, and do not have their mail addressed to the club. They are home bodies until 9 o'clock, when they stroll around to the club, take a hand at poker, pinocle or euchre, and are back home again, somewhere near midnight. In some of the other big clubs at that hour many of the members are planning how to spend the evening.—New York Sun.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

VARIOUS METHODS OF EXECUTION PRACTICED IN THE WORLD.

A Serious Matter of Consideration for Legislators—The Guillotine, the Garrote, the Gallows and the Gun—Silent Death by Electricity.

The execution of malefactors has been a serious matter of consideration for legislators in all nations and in all times. The more barbarous the people the more barbarous the method. Torture was considered a wise adjunct to capital punishment for centuries. The rack, the caldron, the gridiron, the scavenger's daughter, the pincers, iron mask and scourge were employed. Breaking one on the wheel was popular for a long time—the felon being fastened, with his arms and legs apart, to a large wheel, his bones were broken by blows from an iron bar. Malefactors were torn asunder by teams of horses; they were burned at the stake, hanged, drawn and quartered, flayed alive, boiled, broiled and roasted, served up to death in a thousand ways, each as revolting and terrible as skilled ingenuity could devise.

Torture is no longer employed, but a means which shall be strictly and as far as possible painless, is employed. In France the guillotine, in Spain the garrote, in England and the United States the gallows—three alternatives—menace the malefactor. A fourth, the gun, is used in military executions. The guillotine was designed as a labor saving machine during the Reign of Terror by Dr. Guillotine, who was a member of the Constituent assembly in 1789. There were too many heads to be removed by the overworked public executioner, and this device resulted.

The apparatus is very simple. Between two uprights slides a triangular knife, weighted at the upper edge. It is held in position by a catch. The victim is laid upon a sliding or tilting board, securely strapped and placed face downward, with his neck in line with the groove. A narrow board, with a semi-circular notch, slides down and secures him, then the trigger is sprung and the descending knife does the work. Death is necessarily instantaneous.

I saw an execution by the guillotine in Madrid some years ago. The victim was a young Italian, a wife murderer. I was summoned to be at the execution. I saw a head struck off by the two handed sword in a village near Nagasaki, Japan. Both the executioner and his victim were deliberate and cool. The latter knelt and bowed his head. The former drew his long and glittering weapon, keen as a razor, wiped it with a bit of gauzy silk, took his stand, raised the sword, and with a quick drawing stroke severed the head, giving vent to a loud, hissing aspirate as he did so. The point of the weapon did not reach the ground. The executioner then removed the stains with some pieces of tissue paper, wiped the blade again with the silk, sheathed it and strode proudly away, followed by curious eyes. The offender had, I believe, testified falsely in an examination by the tax collector.

The garrote is worse to my notion than the guillotine, though but little blood is shed. The felon sits in a chair. To a stout post behind him are affixed two clasps of iron, which when joined encircle his neck. Through the post and the back of the collar passes a screw. When this is turned by the executioner the collar is tightened, and an iron wedge enters the neck at the base of the brain, locating the vertebrae, piercing the spinal cord and producing instant death. I saw a brigand thus killed at Valencia. There was no cry over the face. When the fatal moment came I heard, or fancied I heard, the snap of the bone, and the contortion of the face was ghastly. The head fell forward and the criminal was dead, but the grisly horror of the manner of his taking off haunted me for years.

Electricity is the swiftest and most certain of all possible means by which death may be inflicted. Ninety-five feet a second is the estimated speed of the electric current. Electricity travels 180,000 miles in a like space of time. The brain is paralyzed before it can feel the shock, the victim of the current passes from life to death without knowing the blow. Obviously, there is a twofold gain in this method. First, it entirely prevents a mishap. The current passes when the fatal joining of the wires occurs, and death is given. The distant dynamo gives no sound the condemned man may hear. He is led to a chair and seated. One metallic conductor is placed against the nape of the neck, salt water being applied to the hair to enable it to transmit the current. The other conductor is placed on top of the head, the hair being wet, or on either temple or both. The connection is then made, and the man is dead on the instant.

To send the current from head to foot, as proposed, is obviously a bad method. A powerful convulsion would inevitably result; the muscles would still be in action after death. Passed through the brain, the full effect on the life centers would be felt and no convulsion would follow. To have this occur at the state prison is an eminently good feature. There it fits in better, and the rigid discipline of such institutions would prevent the influx of visitors common to city prisons. Besides, the moral effect upon the other convicts would be good.

To have the day and the hour concealed from the dead man would rob his last days of the melodramatic interest they possess for his fellows in crime and make the fate more terrible. There would be no halo about the head of a felon who journeys to state prison merely to be hurried on some unspecified day and unknown hour by a swift and silent agent out from the world he has offended. No boasts of "flying juries," no incidents of his last day and last hours—nothing but his being swallowed up living by the grim walls of the penitentiary and cast forth again, some day dead.—New York World.

Important Trade Name Decision.

Judge Thayer of the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis has recently handed down an opinion and granted a permanent injunction against the defendants in the case of the Hostetter Company against the Bruggemann-Redmett Distilling Co. The case is the result of a suit brought by the advertising, manufacturing and selling of any article of stomach bitters, either in bulk, by the gallon or otherwise, or in any way making use of the name "Hostetter" except in connection with the sale of the genuine bitters, which are always sold in bottles securely sealed, and also prohibits the sale of any bitters in bulk, though the name "Hostetter" be not used, but the suggestion made to the purchaser that he can get them in the cheap Hostetter bottles, and purchasers would not discover the difference. His decision supports the Hostetter Company in the exclusive use of the name "Hostetter" in connection with either the manufacture or sale of stomach bitters in any manner or form whatsoever, and finally establishes its ownership in the name "Hostetter" as a TRADE NAME.

Man Resembles His God.

He who lives up to his opportunities is usually too busy to live up to his fitness.

Man Resembles His God.

In Nothing So Much as in Doing Good to His Fellow Man.

Tacoma, Wash., June 1, 1891.

Dr. J. E. Jordan, Seattle, Wash.—Dear Sir: I have been taking your medicine seven months and the greatest pleasure to tell you and every one else who will listen how much good they have done me. When I think of what I have suffered and how many doctors have tried their skill on me to no earthly good, how they have filled me with morphine, chloral and other poisons until I was nearly crazy, and how many hundreds of dollars my poor husband has paid out in the last three years before he heard of your wonderful cures, I am astonished to see myself to-day able to go all over the city, able to do my housework and after a busy day to lie down and have a whole night's good sleep. Dear Doctor, my husband and I are very thankful to you for what your medicine has done for me. Mrs. JELIA LONDALE, 2101 Pacific avenue, Room 21.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any person who can furnish reliable information as to the whereabouts of the following named persons: F. J. CHERRY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cherry for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KENNAN & MALVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Halls Catering Co. is taken. Internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Portland Now Has a Hotel.

Acting on the suggestion of the Oregonians of the pressing need of a first-class, moderate-priced hotel, Messrs. Clark & Raul, the enterprising proprietors of the new Esmond Hotel, have transformed their really elegant house into a hotel conducted on the American plan at the rate of \$2 and \$2.50 per day or European plan at 50 cents to \$1.00. Special attention will be paid to families. The new Esmond is not behind any strictly first-class hotel on the Coast.

Fluorine's Oregon Root Purifier is the best remedy for that dread disease, dyspepsia, for it regulates the lymphatic system and has secretions.

Do you want to sell your business, or do you want a partner with money, or do you want a clerk? Write WATSON'S BUSINESS AGENCY, Minneapolis, Minn.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Fig is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head aches and fevers, and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all druggists.

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Consultations and prescriptions absolutely free. Send for free book explaining the Histogenetic system.

CAUTION.—The Histogenetic Medicines are sold in but one agency in each town. The label around the bottle bears the following inscription: "Dr. J. Eugene Jordan, Histogenetic Medicine." Every other device is a fraud.

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FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will do for you all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box: One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline. 15c. One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade. 15c. One Jar of Vaseline Cold Cream. 15c. One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice. 15c. One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented. 25c. One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented. 25c. One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline. 25c.

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CURES LUMBAGO. 1675 Orleans St., St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 26, '90. I was confined to the house two weeks with lumbago, but St. Jacobs Oil cured me; no more. Wm. A. GIBBERT, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 7, 1891. St. Jacobs Oil is without a peer for pains, bruises, aches, etc. Rev. T. G. HAYWORTH, Pastor Baptist Church.

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Cures Sprains. I suffered with a sprained ankle which swelled very much. I put great relief in use of St. Jacobs Oil and swelling disappeared. MOLLIE HICKS.

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PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH.

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. T. H. SALTINE, Warren, Pa.

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