

FROZEN FISH IN THE ARCTIC.

A Vast Shoal of Them Encountered Recently in Behring Sea.

Some recently returned salmon fishers, whalers and sealers from the Arctic tell of a strange thing—an occurrence without a parallel in the experience of those who sailed to the far north, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

A sea captain who was a passenger on the salmon schooner Glenn tells the story with much circumstance. The Glenn left the city in March last, bound for Behring sea, which was reached May 4. In the latter month there is usually a little drift ice, but seldom enough to interfere materially with the progress of the many whalers, sealers and other craft which make for the sea at that time of the year. This season, however, the sea was literally covered with drift ice, extending from the Alaskan peninsula clear across northward to the Yukon. The southwest winds usually blow off shore, and driving the ice further from the land leave a passage between ice and land. The Glenn intended to make Bristol bay and stood to the eastward, but was unable to reach it on account of the ice, and so had to put back toward the peninsula to await the delayed southeast winds.

It was while the Glenn and four others passed up toward Bristol bay that the phenomenon was encountered. The vessel had just emerged from Onimik pass, about half way between Amoukta island and Bristol bay, when a vast quantity of dead fish were encountered. They were in the water as far as the eye could see on each side of the vessel, and for sixty miles the Glenn traveled through the shoals of fish.

On examination they proved to be silver hake, a kind of codfish, but narrower and smaller, and having only two dorsal and one anal fin. They weighed between four and five pounds, and were perfectly fresh, the gills being still red. Some of the sailors were afraid to eat them, thinking they had perhaps been killed by some subterranean upheaval or, possibly, through the overflow from the volcano of Wenyainmor, which was active last fall. Other sailors, less fastidious, did not hesitate to cut the flesh open, and then a peculiar condition was revealed. Although the fish were fresh and had not stiffened, the gills and intestines were found to be full of ice. This was not the case in one instance, but with every fish which was opened, and apparently accounted for their sudden subterranean upheaval.

The anomalous condition of the flesh was the subject of much talk and speculation. That the fish should be comparatively limber and that there should be ice within them seemed to indicate that a shoal of them had been suddenly overtaken and frozen to death, and on the thawing out of the ice the carcasses had been released, but had not risen in temperature sufficiently to thaw out the ice in their bodies. Those of the sailors who cooked the fish said that they tasted as good as ever, and that they were not tainted by sulphur, as they might have been in their death being due to a sudden subterranean upheaval.

The area of the frozen fish was not less than half a mile wide and sixty miles long. When the Glenn on its homeward-bound journey reached Onimik pass again, August 29, every sign of the fish had disappeared. Many had doubtless been eaten by the gulls and other birds, and others had sunk in the warm water.

A COSTLY PROCEEDING.

The Penalty of Asking for a Kiss in British Burma.

The police court reports in the London papers sometimes quote the price of a kiss, which usually ranges from half a crown to half a sovereign, according to the temperament of the magistrate. How ridiculously cheap this is, says a writer in London Truth, will be seen from the following account of the cost of merely asking for a kiss, which has been sent to me from India:

"Probably you will hardly credit the story, but it is quite true, and, though the names are withheld by the Allahabad paper which gives the facts, the parties are well known. An officer of the Madras medical service was held in one of the most desirable civil surgeoncies in the province, and there he received a visit from a civilian and his wife. While driving with the lady in a dog-cart the doctor asked her for a kiss. It was very wrong, (especially as there was a native servant sitting behind the couple), and he met with the stern repulse which his impudence and imprudence invited. This exemplary woman afterward wrote to the doctor that she had told her husband of his conduct. The doctor then wrote an abject apology, which the husband submitted to the Madras government. Without being allowed to say a word on his own behalf, the doctor was forthwith officially advised to resign the service to avoid dismissal. Since then the Madras government has been induced to modify its decision. The offender is graciously permitted to serve the further nine months necessary to qualify him for the lowest scale of pension, but he has been transferred from his civil surgeoncy back to military service and packed off to a remote station in upper Burma."

Electric Teeth.

A case of electricity generated by a plate of false teeth occurred recently in England. A man feeling a severe pain in his tongue consulted a doctor and dentist, neither of whom could find anything wrong. He then went to an electrician, who found that his false teeth were fastened to the composition plate with two metals. They were connected by wires to a galvanometer, which, as soon as the metals were moistened by the saliva, showed a current strong enough to cause ulceration and severe pain. The plate was covered with an insulating varnish, which put an end to the trouble.

ENGLISH SPORTING LITERATURE

About One-Sixth of the English Periodicals Are Devoted to Sport.

It may give some idea of the place of sport in English life to the sedentary American to say that it is difficult to find an Englishman between 18 and 65, in fair health, and not supported by the rates, who is not a performer at some kind of sport or interested in some phase of it. Of the 673 reviews and magazines of a non-religious character printed in England, says the Forum, one in six is largely devoted to some form of out-of-door sport or occupation. Between 1880 and 1885, according to a private index kept in the British museum, there were 266 books published on the one subject of sport or athletics; between 1885 and 1890, 412, and, although the figures for the last five years are not at hand, the number of books on the same subjects promises to be even larger, almost forty books on golf alone appearing during the last five years. Nor does this list include books on topics germane to the subject, such as books dealing with voyages, geography, history, biography and trade, of which there were 738 published in London in 1893, and probably more than a thousand during the last year.

In a word, John Bull loves the fresh air. He is a sportsman, an athlete, a soldier, a sailor, a traveler, a colonist, rather than a student, and all the figures bear me out in making the statement. During those horrible days in the Crimea, these sport-loving "young barbarians" were "all at play" when they were not fighting; racing their ponies, getting up cricket matches, and off shooting such game as there was. One family—the Pelhams—have hunted the Brocklesby pack of hounds for more than 175 years.

THE END SEAT IN THE PEW.

It Is the Place Occupied by the Protector of the Family.

"It is common enough," said Mr. Gratebar, according to the New York Sun, "to see a man sitting in the aisle end of a pew in church get up on the arrival of some other member of the family, step out into the aisle to let the late comer in and then resume his seat at the end of the pew. It seems to me that I have read that this custom originated in New England in the early days, when the men all sat by the aisle so that they could seize their guns and get out promptly in case of attack by Indians. We don't have much to fear from Indians nowadays, but the seat by the aisle is still occupied by the head of the family. He stands in the aisle while the others pass in, and then calmly takes his place in the end seat, at the head of the line, as a sort of general protector.

"Sometimes in these days (we are so very free from Indians now) the head of the family thinks it is safe for him to stay at home when he has a headache, and then the young son takes his place. I imagine that he talks it over with his mother on the way to church, so that it is all understood. When they get to the pew he stands in the aisle while his sisters and his mother pass in. I fancy that his sisters are rather glad when they are all seated and no longer conspicuous, but upon his mother's face as she brushes past him into the pew there is a smile of affectionate pride; and then he takes his seat in his father's place and sits there with fine boyish dignity."

TWO BIG POKER HANDS.

Upon Which Two Mississippians Bet Everything They Owned.

"It takes something very good to beat it, I tell you," said one of Atlanta's most prominent lawyers the other day. He had reference to three aces and two kings, says the Constitution. "Yes, sir," he resumed, blowing a great curl of fragrant tobacco smoke high in the air and looking after it longingly, as though there were a lot of money going up in it. "Yes, sir, it takes something good to beat a full house of this variety, but I once heard of the strangest game of poker that ever was played, I know. It was in the old days and there were two wealthy old Mississippi planters in the game. One of them caught just what I have described, three beautiful little aces and two of the knightlike kings in the deck. He was dead in it and sent the bets up right lively, indeed. After the others had fallen out except the other rich old planter the man with the full house became more enthusiastic and sent the bet higher and higher. They put up everything they had, borrowed all they could get around the board, and, being hot-headed old southerners, still held out against each other. Their plantations were decided on condition of the bet and the deeds sealed in envelopes with everything else they had on the face of the earth, and they went home to sleep over it and decide the next day what should be done. Neither of them was willing to call and neither would drop out. So the envelopes were entrusted to the county clerk for safekeeping until the bet should be determined some way or other. Neither of the men ever called as long as they lived, and when both of them were dead and the will of the last one of them was to be probated, it was found that in the envelope of the one there was, together with his deeds, a straight flush, and in the hand of the other the three aces and a pair of kings. The sons of the two men made the changes in ownership of the lands, as indicated by the value of the hands held by their fathers in that memorable game."

Chemistry, while yet in its infancy, has already shown what the possibilities of chemical compounds are. We can already produce tea and coffee artificially, as well as many other food substances. A new process claims to produce sugar from gases at the cost of one cent per pound. There is always a supply when a demand becomes imperative, and when concentrated food-tablets are insisted upon, there will not be wanting inventive genius to study out the whys and wherefores of chemical theories and furnish the articles required.

YOUNG MEN AT THE FRONT.

Few Veterans to Be Found Among European Sovereigns and Statesmen.

During the first decade after the Franco-German war, and throughout the major part of the second, the destinies of Europe were controlled by monarchs and statesmen of advanced age. Their power is now vested in the hands of comparatively very young men. This is, indeed, the epoch of youth. Lord Beaconsfield, Prince Gortchakoff, Prince Bismarck, M. Thiers, Depretis, Gladstone and the Danish statesman, Estrupp, have all either died or withdrawn into private life, and the same may be said of their masters. The German emperor, who is undoubtedly the man at the helm in the Teutonic empire, is only thirty-three years old; the prince of Bulgaria is thirty-three; the emperor of Russia, twenty-six; while the king of Wurtemberg, the king of Portugal and the king of Greece are all young men. Still more youthful are the queen of Holland, the young king of Serbia and the little king of Spain. As regards statesmen, we find young men, such as Lord Rosebery and Mr. Asquith, the husband-elect of Miss Margot Tennant, occupying the principal executive offices of the British crown. The Austrian prime minister, Prince Windischgraetz, is under forty, and Cardinal Rampolla, the papal secretary of state, is barely one or two years over that age. M. Casimir-Perier, the French president, is about forty-eight years of age, while M. Dupuy, formerly prime minister, and now president of the chamber of deputies, is about three years younger. Many other names might be added to the list, but the above will suffice to show that we are living in the golden age of youth, and that while age and experience are at a discount youth and enthusiasm are above par.

DIX'S FAMOUS ORDER.

The Original Document Is Apparently Not Where It Should Be.

Representative Grady, of North Carolina, is a gentleman of correct habits and great dignity. He is also an ardent student of history and literature, says the Washington Post. Not long ago he walked into the house library, and, accosting one of the young men who are appointed to wait on members, he requested him to get a copy of the book containing the famous order of Gen. Dix to shoot any man on the spot who attempts to haul down the American flag.

The clerk began to search for the book, running over shelves of historical volumes, groping in dusty corners, and turning over pages of war histories that would be likely to contain a copy of the order. Finally, after spending half an hour in unavailing search, he said to Mr. Grady: "I can't find it. There is but one place where I know you can find it." "Where is that?" asked Grady. "In Blank's saloon, on Pennsylvania avenue. I've seen the original order there, in a frame hung up for the inspection of the public." "In Blank's saloon, eh?" echoed Mr. Grady, fixing his eyes sharply on the young man. "Well, sir, I never go into a saloon. It strikes me, young man, that you know more about high-grade whisky than you do about literature."

ANGLOMANIA.

How an American Woman Rebuked a Snobbish Friend.

An American woman returned to New England after living for a season in London, and wearied her friends with her affectations and mannerisms, says Youth's Companion. She was ashamed of her own country and did not hesitate to say so. She not only imitated English customs, dress, expressions, spelling and pronunciation, but offered offensive evidence of her acute attack of Anglomania in contemptuous references to everything American.

One of her friends undertook to administer social discipline in a unique way. She sent out invitations to a lunch party in honor of the returned traveler and collected a large company in her drawing-room. After the soup had been cordially welcomed, the doors in the dining-room were opened.

The room had been decorated with bunting and the flowers were massed in effects of red, white and blue. There were flags everywhere, in the chandelier, on the mantel and on every bit of plate or china displayed on the table. The table reserved for the guest was draped with the national colors.

Never, perhaps, was a broader hint conveyed at a social reception that it is ill bred and bad form to be ashamed of one's country.

THEY SHET THE DO' NOW.

Georgia Crackers Actually Discover How to Keep Cold Out.

In "Cracker" cabins in north Georgia, no matter how cold the weather, both doors, back and front, stand open from daylight till dark, the year through. This, perhaps, is accounted for by the fact that there are no windows in the houses, and the doors are kept open for light.

One bitter cold winter's day, says an exchange, while hunting for a workman, a northern superintendent of the Georgia Marble company went into one of these cabins and found the whole family, blue with cold, huddled over a few pine sticks in the fireplace. Every door was open and the icy wind was sweeping through the room unhindered.

Before proceeding to business the northerner banged to the doors, threw several logs on the coals, and soon had things steaming. As they grew comfortable, he remarked: "Now, don't you see how quickly you warm up when you keep the wind out? See what a difference it makes to shut the doors?"

The thawed-out cracker turned to his wife quite energetically and said: "Wife, danged if hit an't so! Don't forget it. When hits cold arter this, let's shet the do'."

PERSONAL

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has just celebrated her 84th birthday.

John H. Wise, collector of the port of San Francisco, has returned from a trip to Washington.

Robert McCallum, a young Scotchman, has started from New York to cross the Atlantic in a 22-foot boat. His only companion is a small Scotch terrier.

General Schofield, commander of the United States army, is in San Francisco. He is on a tour of inspection of the army before his retirement, which occurs next fall.

J. S. Coxe of Commonwealth Army notoriety will probably be a candidate for governor of Ohio before the Populist convention which will meet at Columbus on Aug. 1.

Rev. Dr. Merritt Hulbert, pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal church at Wilmington, Del., denies that he had ever said that President Cleveland went fishing on Sundays.

Secretary of Agriculture Morton has abolished the division of microscopy of his department which has been in existence since 1873 and has been presided over by Dr. Thomas Taylor.

Ex-Congressman Bryan of Nebraska is anxious to meet Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle in debate on the silver question. The secretary has returned to his desk at Washington.

Mrs. Nathan Sprague of Rochester, N. Y., daughter of the late Frederick Douglass, will contest her father's will. The widow of the famous colored orator received the bulk of his estate by the terms of his will.

Dr. Todd of Abbeville, N. C., a brother-in-law of Abraham Lincoln, now 79 years of age has gone blind. He was division surgeon in the corps of General Longstreet and served all through the war as a Confederate.

Joseph Sinkinson, a deaf, dumb and blind inmate of the Home for the Adult Blind at Oakland left for Philadelphia the other morning. He travels alone and with no further aid than a shipping tag tied to his button hole and his ticket. Sinkinson has been deaf, dumb and almost totally blind since his birth. Though hampered by the loss of three senses, Sinkinson has managed to learn much at the home. He has not entirely lost his eyesight. By hold large letters in front of him he is able to read but in no other way. The usual method of talking with him is by tracing letters on the palms of his hands. He replies by shaking his head.

Henry Failing, president of the First National bank of Portland, Or., has been indicted by the grand jury. He refused to comply with the law requiring the presidents of banks to furnish the county assessor with a detailed statement of the banks deposits and the amounts on deposit. Such statements are required by a state law but this is the first attempt to enforce it. The penalty is \$500 fine, and Mr. Failing expects to pay it and continue to withhold the information demanded by the assessor. The bankers of the city have united to test the law. They say the statute has been a dead letter for 20 years. They also assert that the enforcement of the act would ruin their business.

Christian science, represented in the person of Mrs. Weisner, wife of a Chicago doctor, and great natural will power in the person of Paul Goldsbury, also of Chicago, had a remarkable struggle for mastery at Warwick, Mass., recently. Mrs. Weisner is a Christian scientist, while Goldsbury, although a Christian, does not believe in Christian science. Mrs. Weisner challenged Goldsbury to a test and he accepted. They were to clasp hands and the one that yielded last was to be the victor. Hands were clasped and the clasp was not broken for 18 hours, and then only by force. Friends at first thought the contest a bit of pleasantry, but as the hours wore on and neither would yield remonstrances followed. By main force two men at length separated the contestants.

Mand Pussaras, the ossified man, died at Denver recently. The doctors are making strenuous efforts to secure his body for purposes of dissection, but it is likely the remains will be buried in accordance with his request.

Police Commissioner John A. Pirtle of Los Angeles assaulted a Record reporter who called to interview him about the expose of crookedness in granting a saloon license which was opposed by the property owners in the district in which the saloon was located. Pirtle was arrested.

SANTA ABIE

THE KING OF CONSUMPTION.



A Sovereign Remedy for Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and all Affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs.

50 CENTS BOTTLE
SEND FOR PRIMER

ABIE-TINE MED. CO. Oroville, Cal.

The regular subscription price of THE MAIL is \$1.50 a year, and the regular subscription price of the Weekly Oregonian is \$1.50. Any one subscribing for THE MAIL and paying one year in advance can get both THE MAIL and the Weekly Oregonian one year for \$2. All old subscribers paying their subscriptions for one year in advance will be entitled to the same offer.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Like it, It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

- Castoria destroys Worms.
- Castoria allays Feverishness.
- Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
- Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
- Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
- Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
- Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
- Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
- Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
- Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
- Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Union Livery Stables,

F. HINGUS, & SON, Proprietres.

Successor to ED. WORMAN.

Having lately purchased this popular stable and stocked it with new rigs, safe and fast teams I am now prepared to meet the wants of the traveling public in a satisfactory manner.

CORNER SEVENTH AND B. MEDFORD, OREGON.

THE VERY BEST OF BRICK AND MASON WORK.

S. CHILDERS, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

I manufacture a splendid article of Brick—see samples everywhere about the city. Yard one block north of Brewery. Residence—north C street, Medford, Oregon.

MEDFORD BRICK YARD,

G. W. PRIDDY, Prop'r.

MEDFORD, OREGON.

First-class quality of Brick always on hand. Large and small orders promptly filled.

BRICK WORK OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

Give me a call when in need of anything in my line

PALACE Tonsorial

Isaacs & Snyder, Prop's.

- Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing and Beards Dyed. All work first-class or we will refund the price.
- HOT AND COLD BATHS.
- Agent for Salem Steam-Laundry, Seventh Street, opposite Postoffice.

MEDFORD, OREGON.

All Aboard....

Take the LOUDEN STAGE for all points on... Upper Applegate, Elliott Creek, Squaw Lake, Steamboat, Cinnabar Springs, Watkins... and way stations. Stage leaves Jacksonville Mondays and Fridays, returning the following days.

- Hunters will find this a pleasant and hunting + reaching the finest fishing and hunting grounds in the world. Freight and passenger rates at low rates. Apply to

JAS. LOUDEN, Prop'r., JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

CHICKEN RAISING PAYS

If you use the Petaluma Incubators & Brooders. Make money while others are wasting time by old processes. Catalog tells all about it, and describes every article needed for the poultry business.

48 Page Illustrated Catalog FREE.

The "ERIE"

mechanically the best wheel. Prettiest model. We are Pacific Coast Agents. Bicycle Catalogue, mailed free, gives full description, prices, etc. AGENTS WANTED. PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Petaluma, Cal. BRANCH 1075th, 215 Main St., Los Angeles.

THE GREAT HUDYAN



Constitution, Diseases, Falling Sensations, Nervous twitching of the eyes and other... Strengthen, invigorate and tones the entire system. Hudyan cures Debility, Nervousness, Emissions, and develops and restores weak organs. Fains in the back, losses by day or night stopped.

quickly. Over 2,000 private endorsements. Prematureness means imbecility in the first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Hudyan.

The new discovery was made by the Specialists of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute. It is the strongest vitality made. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for \$1.00 a package or 6 packages for \$5.00 (plain sealed boxes). Written guarantee given for a cure. If you buy six boxes and are not entirely cured, six more will be sent to you free of all charges. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Junction Stockton, Newark & Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.