

A GOOD WOMAN.

Busy at her work all day,
Never asks a cent of pay,
Thinks it ought to be that way;
Thank the Lord for Susan!

Singin', when she wants to sing,
Like the robins in the spring;
Squallin' some, like every thing;
Thank the Lord for Susan!

Always ready, day or night;
Always willin'—she's a sight,
When it comes to doin' right;
Thank the Lord for Susan!

Me and seven children's what
She looks after, well or not,
And she's "Mother" to the lot;
Thank the Lord for Susan!

Goes to church on Sundays, too,
Long with all she's got to do,
It's her that's goin' to pull me through;
Thank the Lord for Susan!

In her hair is streaks of gray,
And the crow's feet's come to stay;
But I like her best that way;
Thank the Lord for Susan!

Made of consecrated clay,
She glia better every day;
Thank the Lord for Susan!
—W. J. Lampton, in N. Y. Sun.

An East Indian Hurricane

By GEORGE H. COOMBS.

WE WERE making a passage from Samarang, in the island of Java, to Singapore, which, as most readers are aware, lies close off the southern extremity of Malacca, and is one of the greatest commercial emporiums of the world.

Our ship, the Lion, a vessel of about 700 tons, was loaded with coffee and pepper, large quantities of the articles being carried from Java to Singapore, and thence reshipped to other ports upon demand.

We had as passengers an American physician and his wife, who brought with them a large number of beautiful Javanese birds, which they hung in cages about the deck cabin. In a large cage, placed in the open air, they had a wild peacock, with its mate, these superb fowls being very common in the deep forests of Java, where they must often, one would think, meet with unpleasant neighbors.

On leaving Samarang we were able to head directly for our place of destination, with the northeast monsoon squarely on our broadside, blowing a gentle breeze of five or six knots an hour, which, in about five days, brought us within sight of the tall treetops of Singapore that looked, as seen through our glasses at a distance of some 20 miles, as if they sprang directly out of the water.

Here, however, there fell a dead calm, the monsoon being entirely gone. The sky had an appearance which we did not like; for, although not a cloud was visible, the whole heaven assumed a strange, brassy look that was reflected on board the ship.

The captain and mate conferred anxiously together; the hands forward squinted at the sky and shook their heads, and the two passengers, Dr. Alton and his wife, were evidently not a little startled. The very peacock failed to cry out that day, as was his custom, and the birds in the cabin were more than usually quiet.

On the other hand, a cat which we had on board became strangely restless, darting hither and thither, and staring about her in such a wild manner as led the second mate to remark that it must be high water, if there was anything to be told by a cat's eyes.

Hurriedly the lighter spars were sent down to the deck, and while this work was in progress there came sweeping toward us three prodigious rollers in close proximity to each other, the central wave being, as we judged, 20 feet high, while those which accompanied it, and were merely its consequent adjuncts, were considerably lower.

There was something almost supernatural in the appearance of those three broad undulations, as they coarsened heavily along upon an otherwise smooth sea. The ship, lying totally becalmed, received them "broadside to," and it was our fear that they would sweep the decks; but, with three tremendous rolls, which threw the very peacock off his legs, she surmounted them in safety. The moment they had gone by the surface of the China sea resumed its ordinary appearance.

At the end of an hour, however, we received a second visitation, precisely like the first, except that the swells were somewhat heavier. They struck the ship upon the bows, and, as her position for the moment was the most favorable one possible, she received no injury, although pitching "bowspirt under."

Again succeeded the ordinary aspect of a calm at sea, where the gentle undulations, although nearly imperceptible, are never entirely absent.

Another hour, and we saw a third advancing column, which, like the first and second, consisted of a trio of waves, but with an increased weight and terror. The ship was now "stern on," and we awaited the result with great anxiety.

There was a terrible grandeur in the appearance of the rolling deluge. The middle wave could not have been less than 30 feet high, while those in front and rear may have lacked some eight or ten feet of this altitude. The combined line illustrated the military idea of a column of attack, formed three deep.

The silence which this mighty avalanche glided onward was, in itself, fearful. Upon the top there might be an occasional break and growl, but below was an utter noiselessness, and the whole bespoke a weight and power to mock any effort of the imagination. The foremost of these combined seas swept under the ship's counters, throwing her stern in air till the deck lay at a most unusual angle. Then the bow correspondingly rose, while the stern sank, and now the middle wave hung like a moving mountain close to the taffrail. The good old Lion—an excellent sea boat—once more lifted her after part as

the base of the tremendous swell rolled under her rudder port, and for a moment we thought that even this huge sea would go harmlessly by.

But it was too steep, and too near its fellow wave for the ship to ride it safely. She had glided swiftly down from the smaller, and the larger caught her at a disadvantage.

As the stern began to rise, the top of the swell broke over the taffrail. It came with inconceivable force upon the poop deck, which was seven feet high and under which was the cabin. The boat which hung at the stern was stove, the bluntnose broken, the compass smashed, and the mizen mast carried by the board.

Roaring forward, from the taffrail to the bowsprit, went the prodigious inundation, filling the decks to the top of the rail, staying a great hole in the house forward, where it deluged all the berths of the sailors, and tearing away many of the bulwark boards.

Our captain, together with the doctor and his wife, had darted into the cabin under the poop, while the rest of us ran up the fore and main rigging, there being at the time no one at the helm on account of the calm.

The poor peacock and his mate went out in their cage over the forward bulwarks, and the cat with them, and all this while there was not a breath of air.

But what a sight the cabin presented! The water had entered it to a depth of three or four feet, and gone swashing from side to side till it swept down all the bird cages, besides half drowning the captain and the two passengers. However, as the floor was on a level with the main deck, the flood soon abated.

We feared the wreck with all possible haste, and had just completed the work when the great East Indian hurricane, of which the waves we had seen had been the advance guard, struck us with terrible fury. It had somewhere been circling around for many hours, although making no very rapid headway in a direct line, hence the mighty swells that swept far out into the calm.

For the rest of that day and all the following night the roar of the wind was awful. Our two remaining masts were whirled out of the ship, as if they had been only dry twigs, while the forward house was carried overboard with all our sea chests and mattresses. A mar could not stand for a moment without grasping some object to support him.

Soon after daylight the hurricane of a sudden died away, and an hour later the ship, which had been driven to leeward, struck on the island of Singapore and a spot about five miles from the city.

An enormously high tide carried her sheer over the seashore rocks, and into the edge of a swampy forest which lined the low bank, yet she was drawing at the time 18 feet of water.

Here the old Lion stuck fast, a perfect wreck, and when the tide went down, she was high and dry, with "windows" of great trees lying about her, looking as if some terrific scythe had cut them down.

In the afternoon we made our way on foot along the island shore toward the city.

When half the distance had been accomplished, it became necessary to pass over a piece of broken and difficult ground, where we came upon the dead body of a tiger, which had been crushed by the fall of a tree.

Pausing to examine the grim but still handsome creature, we began to hear, close to us, a low, deep sound, resembling the just perceptible roll of very distant thunder. Everyone started, and the doctor's wife turned pale with fright.

"Hist!" exclaimed the captain, pointing to a spot not more than 20 yards off where there was a low, flat rock, partially hidden by a treetop which had fallen across it. We fixed our gaze upon the place, and a sharp thrill passed through us. There, crouched upon the rock, growling in a suppressed manner, and with its flaming eyes intently watching us, was another tiger, and in the full possession of life and strength.

"There is but one way," said the captain. "We must step back as gently as we can. It is just possible that he may not spring upon us."

He was large and fierce enough to have been able to kill 20 human beings in as many minutes, but perhaps the terror inspired by the hurricane had not yet left him.

We drew slowly away from the danger, the tiger all the while watching us with those terrible eyes, but remaining as motionless as the rock on which he lay. I remember distinctly the black stripes that marked the orange ground of his face and shoulders as he crouched there looking at us.

Our retreat, however, was effected in safety, and never were people more grateful for a happy deliverance from a most appalling danger than we were.

Reaching the city of Singapore, we found that the damage to its buildings and shipping had been immense. My fairy at the spot was not long. I was placed with the other foremost hands on board a steamer, and we went up to Calcutta.

The captain remained for a while longer at Singapore, but the doctor and his wife accompanied us to the great capital of Hindostan, where they fixed their residence.—Golden Days.

The Schoolboy Bully.

And the bullies in the school. I guess there will always be bullies in all schools. There were some mean ones in the kindergarten. The boy bully was always a coward, of course; a bit of a snarl, as well, cringing to the big boys and brutal to the little ones. In the presence of the teacher he was half crazed with terror, crying out: "What have I to do with thee?" But the weak pupil, whom he could handle, he mauled without mercy. It was his nature to be brutal. Rather than not have anything to worry he would torture a hog, even though he had to live with the animal to get at him.—Robert J. Burdette, in Ladies' Home Journal.

TROUBLE IN CHINA.

NEW YORK, July 11.—A cable to the Journal, dated Chefoo, July 8, via Shanghai, July 12, says: A courier from Sir Robert Hart (in Peking) has just arrived, bringing this message, dated June 25: "Close to good-by; near the end."

ST. PETERSBURG, July 11 (via Paris, July 13).—The czar has received with great emotion the dreadful details of the catastrophe at Peking from Admiral Alexeyeff at Port Arthur confirming the horrible details of the assassination of M. de Giers, the Russian minister to Peking.

The admiral declares that the Russian envoy was dragged through the streets by the Boxers, insulted, beaten and tortured, and even thrown into a great kettle and boiled to death. Then the remains were thrown to the dogs.

Mme. de Giers, Admiral Alexeyeff's widow, declared, suffered a fate worse than death, and was beaten and tortured with sharp sticks until life was extinct. The Russian officials are said to have been tortured dreadfully until death ended their sufferings.

LONDON, July 14.—The Tien-tsin correspondent of the Express, telegraphing under date of July 9, asserts that the Chinese are daily driving in the allies. They have mounted, says the correspondent, 12 fresh guns in advantageous positions, with which they are sweeping the streets of the foreign settlement, the incessant fire rendering position after position quite untenable.

The Daily Mail's St. Petersburg correspondent says that in the last six hours' battle outside of Tien-tsin the Cosmacks captured six Krupp guns and killed numbers of fleeing Boxers. The Chinese lost 3000 killed, including General Kok.

The scanty cable dispatches received today added nothing to the knowledge in London of the Chinese situation. It is stated positively from Canton that Li Hung Chang will remain there until the allied troops have defeated Prince Tuan's forces and will then go north to lend his powerful aid in arranging terms of peace, co-operating with Prince Ching, Yang Lu and the other pro-foreign viceroy. For the present Li Hung Chang considers that he can best control and direct the viceroys from Canton and also keep in check the turbulent province of Kwang Tung.

SHANGHAI, July 15.—An official telegram was received tonight from the governor of Shantung, stating that a breach was made in the wall of the British legation at Peking after a gallant defense, and when all the ammunition had given out. All foreigners were killed.

LONDON, July 16.—It seems impossible to entertain any longer the least doubt as to the fate of the Europeans in Peking. The Associated Press learns that Lady Hart, wife of Sir Robert Hart, director of Chinese Imperial maritime customs, on July 5 received the following telegram from her husband: "Our people, including the women, are in the legations. Prepare to hear the worst."

The European governments have received from their representatives at Shanghai a dispatch from the governor of Shantung, dated July 7, reporting that the European troops made a sortie from Peking and killed 200 of General Tung Fui Siang's forces and that the Boxers were mounting guns to make a breach in the defenses. Under date of July 12 the governor of Shantung wires as follows: "Native soldiers have been attacking the legations for some hours, but have not yet effected an entrance. They are now all bombarding with large cannon to make a breach for a heavy onslaught. I hear that all the ministers and the government as well are in great danger. The government is intensely anxious."

Finally came the news from Shanghai that a breach had been made and the foreigners killed. All the dates probably refer to much earlier period.

THE HEALTH OF YOUNG WOMEN

Two of Them Helped by Mrs. Pinkham—Read their Letters.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am sixteen years old and am troubled with my monthly sickness. It is very irregular, occurring only once in two or three months, and also very painful. I also suffer with cramps and once in a while pain strikes me in the heart and I have drowsy headaches. If there is anything you can do for me, I will gladly follow your advice."

—MISS MARY GOMES, Aptos, Cal., July 31, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—After receiving your letter I began the use of your remedies, taking both Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. I am now regular every month and suffer no pain. Your medicine is the best that any suffering girl can take."—MISS MARY GOMES, Aptos, Cal., July 8, 1899.

"Nervous and Dizzy." "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my thanks to you for the great benefit I have received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered constantly from terrible headache, had chills, was nervous and dizzy. I had tried different kinds of medicine but they all failed entirely. After taking three bottles of Vegetable Compound and three of Blood Purifier I am all right. I cannot thank you enough for what your remedies have done for me."—MISS MATILDA JENSEN, Box 18, Ogdensburg, Wis. June 10, 1899.



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but the presumption is that the successive dispatches give an outline of what has happened. The Europeans having reached the end of their resources, made a desperate sortie and then bravely met their fate. The details of the horrible story will probably never be known.

The Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "I can positively assert that the Chinese authorities had the dreadful news from Peking a week ago, and that Sheng knew all the foreigners in Peking were dead when he asked the American consul to cable to Washington a proposal to deliver the foreigners in safety at Tien-tsin on condition that the allies would suspend their operations to the north of Peking."

A cable from Paris says: The foreign office has received a dispatch from Taku, stating that the admirals have decided that 80,000 troops will be necessary for an advance on Peking. Of this number 20,000 will be required to garrison at Taku and Tien-tsin, and maintain the line of communication. It is learned that Japan will send to China a field marshal who outranks the officers of the other powers. This would settle the question of supreme command, unless, as suggested here, Russia should send an officer of similar rank. It is feared that friction will yet arise on this point.

Trouble is reported on the Montana Central branch of the Great Northern where 30 trainmen have struck on a demand for higher wages. Time and pay had both been reduced, and the men wanted a chance to earn more. A staff of 200 men to act as deputy marshals is being organized by the road officials and men engaged to fill vacancies.

Secretary Hay has demanded that the Chinese government deliver to Minister Conger a cipher message and an answer from him. The Chinese claim Conger is still alive.

There is a deficit of \$5000 in the accounts of the Associated students of the University of California.

At a bond election held at St. Helena for the purpose of raising funds for a new schoolhouse (here the proposition carried by a vote of 100 to 63. Three times before an election failed. The amount to be raised is \$24,000, divided into 20 bonds of \$1200 each, with interest at 5 per cent, payable semi-annually. The building will probably be of stone.

William Elmer Hale, ex-sheriff of Alameda county and ex-warden of San Quentin prison, died in Oakland Wednesday, at his home. His illness dates some time back and led to his resignation from his position at San Quentin. The immediate cause of death was an intestinal trouble which attacked him a few days ago.

Morris M. Estee sailed from San Francisco last week for Honolulu, where he goes to assume the office of United States district judge.

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SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.

F. of A.—Court Mt. Pitt No. 24, meets 1st Fri. in Port-stone Hall every Wednesday at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
J. L. FERNIN, Financial Secretary.

I. O. O. F.—Lodge No. 88, meets 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st, at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
J. R. MERRICK, N. G.
J. H. STEWART, Rec. Sec.

I. O. O. F.—Rogue River Encampment, No. 30, meets 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st, at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
D. T. LAWTON, N. G.
W. T. YORK, Sec.

Olive Rebekah Lodge No. 98, meets 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st, at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
MRS. LILLIAN HARVEY, N. G.
MRS. MINNIE CALKINS, Rec. Sec.

A. F. & A. M.—Meets 1st Friday on or before full moon at 8 p. m. in Masonic Hall.
N. L. NARRAGAN, W. M.
W. V. LIPPINCOTT, Rec. Sec.

K. of P.—Tallman Lodge No. 31, meets Monday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome.
EUGENE ORR, U. C.
S. E. COLK, K. of H. & S.

Knights of the Maccoons—Triumph Tent No. 14, meets in regular review on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall at 7:30 p. m. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited to attend.
G. L. WEBB, Commander.
W. T. YORK, R. K.

A. O. U. W.—Degree of Honor—Hawthorne Lodge No. 98, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening of each month, at A. O. U. W. Hall, 10th, CARRIE ANN CHURCH, Sec.

A. O. U. W.—Lodge No. 98, meets every first and third Tuesday in the month at 8 p. m. in their hall in the opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend.
J. W. LAWTON, M. W.
N. L. NARRAGAN, Recorder.

Woodmen of the World—Camp No. 90, meets every Friday evening in Aldrich-Denck block, Medford, Oregon.
W. H. MERRICK, C. C.
JOE SHORE, Clerk.

Chrysanthemum Circle, No. 54, Women of Woodcraft—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. in Woodmen hall. Visiting sisters invited.
BESSIE WEBB, G. M.
ADA M. MILLS, Clerk.

W. R. C.—Chester A. Arthur Corps No. 34, meets second and fourth Monday of each month at 2 o'clock p. m. in Woodman's hall. Visiting sisters invited.
MRS. J. H. WHITMAN, Pres.
MARY E. REEVES, Sec.

G. A. R.—Chester A. Arthur Corps No. 47, meets in Woodman's hall every second and fourth Monday night in each month at 7:30 o'clock, division service every first and third Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Chas. Booth, Rector.

F. M. STEWART, Adjutant.

W. U. T. U.—Meets every other Wednesday in the Hallway Block.
ADDIE HALL, Pres.
MRS. MAY COX, Sec.

O. E. S.—Beames Chapter, No. 64, meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Masonic Hall, Medford, Oregon. Visiting sisters and brothers always welcome.
MRS. MARY E. REEVES, W. M.
MRS. HATTIE GILL, Secretary.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

Main: Marks Episcopal: Monday school; meets at Episcopal Church every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; divine service every first and third Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Chas. Booth, Rector.

Methodist Episcopal Church—W. B. Moore, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. H. L. Gilkey, supt. Class meeting every Sabbath at close of sermon. Levi Faucett, leader. Epworth League meets Sabbath evening at 6:30. G. Faucett, pres. Regular weekly prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Ladies sewing circle every week. Missionary society meets the first Friday in each month.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. A. Haverly, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor Society at 2:30 p. m. Sunday Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Baptist church—Rev. T. L. Grandall, pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school 10 a. m.; U. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.; covenant meeting at 3:30 p. m. on Saturday preceding first Sabbath. Strangers and friends always welcome.

Christian church—Corner of Ninth and 1 streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Junior Endeavor at 2 p. m.; Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Ladies Missionary Auxiliary at C. W. B. 8:15 Thursdays 7:30 p. m. Church Union. Choral Union every Friday at 7:30 p. m. The people welcome. O. J. Gist pastor. Resides at the church.

Methodist Episcopal Church South—Rev. E. F. Wilson, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Epworth League, prayer and praise meeting each Sunday at 6 p. m.; Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock; Woman's Home Mission Society meets first Thursday in each month at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. E. B. Pickel, president.

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