SHORT story writer in the Chleago Record is the first of his class to produce a love story with the heroine in the garb of the much discussed bloomer girl. The young woman of the piece takes so kindly to the

telling of the old, old story, in spite of her somewhat unconventional costume, that the chief illustration of the story, along with some of the dialogue, is well worth reproducing, The picture is given herewith, together with half a dozen paragraphs that all but tell the tale

About this enchanting spot had been woven a pretty legend. In Indian days, said Lake George folk, a young chieftaln named Black Eagle had there slain himself for love. He leaned his arrow upon a great rock and fell upon it. Then instantly the bowl formed and caught his life stream, turning it to pure water; and upon this his mother laid a curse, willing that the spirit of her son should haun; the spot forever, and come weal or woe, all who looked within the bowl should know the truth.

So it came to pass that on Hallowe'en and other haunted nights the Witch's Pool had come to be regarded by romantic young people as fate's open book. Strange faces were seen It was claimed. But if, on the other hand, a ghostly eagle feather were discovered, this could be taken as a warning of death within the

In this place of mystery and darkness Gregory waited for a palpitation ten minutes. Dark at its best, at this midnight hour the glen had taken on a coat of blackness that could almost be felt. At each side of the gorge the great trees spread out their arms and lapped overhead until the sky was hid; a yard back of the pool was one bigger than all the rest, and behind this Gregory tucked himself.

Soon an approaching light warned him that Kate was coming. had taken the precaution to bring a lantern, and in a moment she emerged in the glen, holding it high

above her head. Now, fancy Rosalind carrying a lan 2 i into the forest of Arden. For as hate stopped along, the scattering rays of her beacon, which was of the old-fashloned sort, revealed the fact that she was in her boyish hunting dress, and never did she seem sweeter or more at ease. The difficult approach to the glen had necessitated the secoming change of raiment, and, deep in the belief that she was alone, she moved about with the joy and abandon of a woodland thing.

Setting down her lantern she paddled her fingers in the pool a moment. Then she flew to Gregory's tree, and with the knife in her belt carved her initials upon it, this being the sign agreed on to show her guests she really had been to the glen. Then back to the pool she went again, skipping, singing and snapping her fingers from

the sheer glee of being. Here her mood changed to weeping, and behind his big tree Gregory was

spurred to life.

He had remained hidden from the usual enchantment the mere sight of her brought, but now with Katie crying tender tears into the pool, for per- | frightened. haps another man, his jealous rage burst its bounds and he tore out to "Kate," he cried, "whose face are you looking for?"

"Oh," said Kate, and gave a scream that rung the welkin. Then she righted herself and looked him coolly

said. "And how dare you to come here to frighten me like this?" sweet-" and in a trice was done all right.

the thing he had blundered over for a year.
"Now, tell me, tell me, quick," he er, and then laughed loud and long.

concluded, "whose face were you looking for in the pool?" "Why, yours, of course, goosey!" and with round-eyed surprise, "whose else could I be looking for?"

"Whose, indeed?" and even Jack was forgiven in the blissful thought. And over the Witch's Pool glided

two shadow faces to meet a kiss of understanding. With strange sounds went over the glen. soft whisperings and sighs, the weav- the road, and, curious to know what ing of boughs and the rustlings of he would do, followed him. He wen

earnestly. "They say it's always like this when the right people look in the pool. St! come And pleasing themselves to fancy

they were really in a magic spot, they stole away on tiptos, holding hands lest the charm be broken.

BICYCLE AS FAST AS A TRAIN. An Electric "Safety" With Its Own Motor Thirty Miles An Hour,

The electric bicycle is among the probabilities. A New York inventor has fashioned one and claims for it a speed of thirty miles an hour. A ordinary road. The petroleum bicycle had a trial in the road races for motor vehicles in France, but it was never

The electrical bicycle weighs about sixty-four pounds. The motor is directly under the seat. The battery-box is the cumbersome feature. It rests on a small arm, which stands out from the frame, directly over the rear wheel, The box is about thirty-six inches long and seven in depth. From the battery run two wires to the motor. A narrow leather belt connects the motor with the rear axle. Wires from the motor run along the upper bar of the frame to a graduating switch, near the handle-bar. A lamp, throwing a reflection twenty feet, is connected with the motor, the electricity serving the twofold purpose of light and power.

The inventor is not sure over thirty miles an hour can be made over a good road. This speed would be accompanied by great danger, of course, should the rider fall off.

The inventor says that he borrowed a friend's safety, fitted the invention to it, and asked the owner to give it a The wheel was tried on the boulevard one morning at daybreak. The result was astonishing. The inventor says the speed dld not exceed twenty miles an hour. The man who rade the wheel is willing to swear that it was nearer two hundred miles. He didn't want to try it again. The inventor purchased the machine from him and has since improved it.

MIXED METAPHORS.

The following choice bits of journalism are credited to a Tennessee paper. Perhaps it is better not to specify more particularly. We will not enter into a controversy

with the slimy, hissing wolf who tries on the editor of the -The way to treat such crawling vermin is to just let them bellow. Miss Jennie Herlow, who has been

visiting friends in our midst has returned home. We are always glad to see her welcome presence. She comes like a ray of sunshine to sweeten ye editor's cup of gloom. Come again,

These pension vampires are sucking the life-blood from the ship of state. The pale hand of death stalked into our midst last week and fastened its

Professor Sevole

the Mesmerist.

VERYBODY in the village of remembers Professor Nario Sevole, He was a traveling showman-a great individual in those days in little towns, and he was greater than that-a hypnotist. Thorn. was no doubt about the professor's mesmeric powers. It

was in him and no mistake. His keen, glittering eye told it, an eye before whose deep and piercing glance the stontest qualled. The people in the little fown of 8- were all afraid of Professor Sevole, and yet they had a kind of reverential admiration for him at the same time. Every year or two he came round in his traveling house, and it was a great time in the village.

The vehicle in which he traveled was a curious and interesting old contrivance. It was a house on wheels, It had a wooden roof and sides and was divided in two apartments-one the kitchen and the other the dining room, parlor, etc. It was set on easy springs, and was a most delightful mode of traveling through the country. In his sitting room the professor had comfortable cushloned seats and when night came these were easily converted into a bedstead. In this way he lived and traveled over the land, his only companion being his driver, a

large black negro named Joe, Sevole had mesmerized a number of people in S - from time to time; had made them dance and sing and stagger like drunken men, and had stuck pins up to the head in their arms without anyone of them flinching. No one doubted his power over those minds that were inferior to his. If there had been any doubt that his performances In this line were genuine his last visit to S- would have convinced the

most skeptical. The performance at the court house was over, and Professor Sevole and Joe had gone to their vehicle, which i shouted: was quartered in the public square, to] retire for the night. It was nearly midnight, but there were several citizens lingering near around the little house on wheels. There was some thing strangely fascinating about the dark-eyest professor and his vehicle. Soon loud talking was heard in the covered wagon, and the two or three

men who were standing near listened closely. The mesmerist and his servant were quarreling at a high rate, and both were evidently in a great rage. Creeping up to the wagon, the outsiders peered through a crack and by the light that burned within they saw the professor scated in the end of the room and the negro standing at the door in the other end. They were quarreling about the negro's brother, whom, it seems, he accused the professor of killing. In another moment the climax came, and the negro, suddenly drawing a knife, started toward the mesmerist. His eyes flashed as he ex-

"You killed my brother, and-" But he did not finish the sentence.

By this time he was half way across the little room, but he stopped suddenfrom his hand, his arm dropped nervelessly to his side and his face relaxed from its fury and looked wild and

looked at the professor. He was still sitting, and his eyes, which were fas teaed on the eyes of the negro, glowed like two coals of living fire. He had caught the negro's eye and held him there as if he was chained. The professor grose slowly, all the

time looking his servant in the eyes, "None of your business, sir," she and advanced toward him. He then muttered some unintelligible words stroked him on 'he head several times "Oh, Katie! my darling! Kate, and told him to laugh and say it was The negro, obedient to orders, threw

up his hands and clapped them togeth "Oh, it's all right," he said. "It's al right," and then he would break ou in a loud laugh again. After he got him well under the in

fluence of the spell, the professor said "Now, Joe, since it's all right, want you to go down the read " and stop at the house we saw today (Indicating it by name) and stay there un til I come "It's all right; it's all right," said the

negro, as he went off laughing. The men outside saw him start down directly to the house mentioned, about "It's the Black Eagle," said Kate a mile from the village, and sat down by the gate.

The men watched him for severn hours, but he did not stir, and it was about daylight when they got back to town. They looked for the professor's vehicle, but in vain. He was gone like children, and fearing to look back | While they were away he had har nessed up his two horses and depart ed in the darkness. No one saw him leave, or knew which direction he The men who had witnessed

the affair between him and Joe came to the conclusion that he was afraid when the negro recovered from the effects of the spell he might thirst for vengeance, and, not wishing to run the risk again of being killed, Sevole had left for parts unknown.

The next day the negro was still wheelman is very skillful who can laughing and saying, "It's all right; cover seventeen miles an hour over an it's all right," but he had lost all reason and sense. Various plans were tried to bring him out from under the influence of the strange power. Bu in vain. For several weeks the phy sicians worked on him, but nothing could bring back the light of reason that was so mysteriously obscured At last he was taken before the court, adjudged insune-as he verily wasand sent to the asylum. He went off chuckling to himself, and saying, "It's all right; it's all right."

About three years after the occur rence related above, one of the young men who had been an eye-witness of it, and who was one of the sheriff's deputies in the county, went up to the insane asylum to carry an Insan woman. While there, among other vis-Itors to the Institution he say Professor Nario Sevole. The professor, of course, did not remember who th young man was, or that he was from the town of 8-, but there was n mistaking the pale face and dark plercing eyes of the mesmerist. Wheth er he had heard that Joe was there an inmate of the asylum, or had only

happened there incidentally, the deputy never knew. But, anyhow, he was there, and heard the superintendent tell the visitors, among other things of the negro man who had been hypnotized and had never come out from

under the spell. Sevole was immediately interested, and asked the superintendent to carry him to the negro's ward. The young deputy went with them. As soon as the professor put eyes on the darky he recognized him as Joe. The negro was still laughing at times and saying, "It's all right."

After a hurried conversation the keeper consented to let Sevole make a trial on the negro, as he felt it could do no harm. They took him into a room near by and locked the doors. to spit venom from his forked tongue The negro, the keeper, the professor present.

Sevole went up to the darky and muttered a few words, at the same time stroking him on the forehead. At first the negro only said, "It's all right," but as Sevole muttered the words again he seemed to listen, Then, as the strokes were kept up his face grew interested and serious. He no longer muttered or laughed.

Sevole stroked him harder, and as he gave a last pass and then ceased, the negro, w ho was standing in the center of the room, raised his head,

rubbed his eyes and looked all around, like one just awakening from sleep.

At first he did not seem to realize what it all meant. Then his eyes lighted on the professor, who stood with pair face before him. As soon as he saw Sevole his eyes seemed to flash fire. The keeper and deputy were standing in another part of the m, and were not prepared for what happened-for it was totally unexpected by them all.

As soon as the negro saw the proffessor and recognized him his anger was something fearful. On a table by his side there was, unfortunately, an open knife. He seized it, and before the other knew what had occurred, he sprang like a tiger at the professor's throat and with one cut nearly severed the head from the body.

As he sprang toward him he shout ed, with demoniacal fury, "I'll kill

The professor fell to the floor in pool of blood, and was dead in a few minutes. The negro did not try to hurt the keeper and deputy, but talked sensibly and sanely. He said the pro-fessor had killed his brother, and he now had avenged his death and was

satisfied. The deputy asked him where he thought he was, and he said he was in where the professor had just finished showing, and that he had gotten into a quarrel with Sevole in the wagon, when the latter had admitted killing his brother by a mesmeric experiment. He said he remembered that he had sprung toward the professor with a knife as soon as he said it; but something he couldn't remember what had stopped him. But it was only for a moment, when he again sprang on his brother's murderer, as

they had just seen, and avenged his The deputy then remembered the words he had heard in the wagon three years before, "You killed my brother

And he had just now heard the sentence completed, when the negro

"I'll kill you!" The three years had been a perfect blank in his mind, and when he was at last loosed from the spell and the sypnotic current that had chained his inger was broken, the ice-bound ven reance, so long restrained, burst forth again in all its fury, and he killed his brother's slayer under the same heat of the same passion that had stirred him three years before.

MILADY'S FINE FUR

MANY SKINS TO ONE COAT-THERE not cover this period, no statement can ARE FURS AND FURS.

The Long and Tedious Process by Which They Are Made Ready for Her Use.

Few who wear furs know the long and tiresome process that is gone arough to bring the coats of wild casts to a state fit for their own

If one wishes to witness an unusual narket. The glossy, smooth and pliale furs that the Western shopper andles, when in quest of some mor han ordinarily warm wrap for winter, have gone through a trying ordeal of preparation before the state they are ound in here is reached:

The hunter is lucky who bags in one week enough minks to make a cape, or it takes many a mink to make one hat measures no more than 150 or 200 aches around the lower edge. But the unter's work is but a small part of he process. After he has captured als game he merely strips off the skin, urns it wrong side out, to protect the ur, and sends it to the fur cleaner. It s largely upon the thoroughness of be cleaner's work that the softness and beauty of the fur depends. The g is exceedingly unpleasant, as the erator has to deal with furs that ave been "blubbered" and are begining to decompose

THE TREADING PROCESS In most fur-cleaning establishments, ie greater number of which in this ountry are to be found in New York, he room in which the greater and most important part of the work is done is about 20 feet square. Overhead are wooden rods, on which hang furs in all stages of dryness, and round the room are rows of barrels, n deep. In each of these stands a overs are a mystery, if not meaning-

These bare-footed men-generally ark-eyed Italians-are "treading fur." the furs are put into the barrels, with alt, butter and sawdust. This may eem a singular sort of mixture, but it s the only one that the fur cleaner will trust to bring about the desired tages of cleanliness, glossiness and lexibility that he desires.

Butter is used because it is the only lly substance that can be removed rom the skin when it has become soft and pliable, and still remain as a dressng for the fur, and, different from all he other oils, it does not leave a bad

dor. Old batter is never used. The salt used for cleansing is coarse The sawdust is not common, cheap sawdust, but is mahogany sawdust The dust of this particular wood is hesen because it contains an acid which tans the leather and gives the vrong side of the fur a reddish hue. When a skin first comes into the ands of a professional cleaner-be it nink's or skunk's-it is first turned over to the men whose business it is o scrape off all the fatty layer that has not been removed by the hunter, and this is what is called "blubber-

When the fat has been removed, the furs are hung up to dry, which makes them very stiff, but the butter treatment soon softens them up. The buter is rubbed on the wrong side, and allowed to soak for awhile.

The coarser skins are put into a "fullng mill,"treated to a generous sprinking of sawdust, and shaken about by The finer furs only go machinery. through the barrel treatment. LONDON THE CENTER

While most native furs are pre pared in New York, London is the stopping place for the coat of the seal to receive its needed course of treatment The magic words "London dye" have elped to carry many a costly seal garnent successfully through the market. The treatment of the seal skin is a lit the different from that of most other

The coarse, ugly looking yellowish unir that covers the seal is anything but attractive-looking when the cleanor first lifts it up all stiffened with the salt water in which it has been soaked. This skin, too, is first "blubbered" and put into very hot, soapy water and oused until the salt is all sonked out. After that it is partially dried before a fire. Then, before the inside is therpull out all the outer layer of hair. leaving the soft, downy fur beneath, which is the glory of the seal. After this the for is treated in much the same manner of other furs, though, of course, it is always dyed,

The imitation of furs is almost limitless and exceedingly clever. Muskrat

kids obtain almost royal favor by being made to look like, and called, er-It is very difficult to detect mine. these imitations, even by one accus tomed to handling many furs.

Besides the imitations there is a great difference in the quality of furs of the same name. The chinchilla skin from Peru is worth about a dozen Bolivian chinchil las. The one from Peru has a silvery

sheen, while the one from Bolivia looks like cat fur beside it. The Russian sable is the most beau tiful and costly of all furs, the seal not excepted. One little skin of this His

kind, about large enough to make a bon, costs \$100. The very sight of the cloudy creamy, brown Russian sable, now dis played in many of the furriers' shops s enough to fill one with a desirethat may be pardoned-to possess some article of this exquisite fur

A PHENOMENAL MONTH

OCTOBER A DRY MONTH AND AN EXCESS OF SUNSHINE.

First Time in History of the Coun try Such a Deficiency in Rainfall-Plowing Delayed.

The month of October, 1895, has been

the most phenomenal one in the his tory of the country. There was pratically no rainfall during the month. from 2 to 4 inches in the country be tween the coast and Cascade range and from 1/2 to 11/2 inches east of the Cascade mountains. The foregoing are the averages; the total amount that fell during the month of October, 1895. was greatest at Astoria, where 0.23 of an inch fell. At Albany 0.10 of an inch fell, and at other places west of the Cascades the total amount ranged from none or a trace, to .05 of an inch. The temperature was much above the normal east of the Cascades and south of the Blue mountains; at Portland there was an excess of temperature while in other portions of the state the temperature was about normal. There have been years when a much as 13 inches have fallen in October at Astoria, Il inches at Portland, 6 inches at Roseburg and 5 inches east of the Cascades. The year 1868 had an autumn similar to that of this year. There is the memory of the oldest inhabitant that relate of a year in the autumn, but as the records do

be accurately made concerning it. There are almost continuous records period of dry weather. There were few cloudy days; there is on an average about 40 per cent of the possible sunshine in October, while

the possible sunshine-showing a ma- burst in turn at the cost of hundreds

terial excess. There were no marked features con erning the temperature. It ranged a booming. It is the controlling pas about the normal. Preezing tempera- sion of England today. It is searcely and interesting sight, one has but to tures were experienced in all portions less rampant in Berlin and Paris. emperature was to and below the freezing point in the greater portion of the state, yet to the west of the injurious effects from the frosts were experienced during the month; this was due to the fog formation the predicted is still deferred, and still nornings of low temperature, which the madness holds sway, effectually protected those sections

where the fog prevailed. The effect of the dry weather has to make range food for cattle and sheep very poor. The harvest of all him the returns of an Aladdin. let of October. The mins in the fore part of September were not sufficien to allow of plowing during October the result is that by the close of October much less plowing and seeding have been done than ever before. This eginning of the process of fur clean- may possibly affect the acreage of nex year's crops. However, as plowing and seeding progresses every month of the year in portions of Oregon the

usual acreage may yet be sown. NOVEMBER WEATHER. The average amount of rainfall a Portland for the month of November is 5.82 inches, and it falls, on an aver age, 15 days. There have fallen i November 16 inches of rain, in 1875 and on the other hand, but one-half an inch fell in 1890. At Roseburg the average November rainfall is 3.76 inc es. The greatest November rainfall a Roseberg is 8.76 inches, in 1877, the on, and to the unimidated his man- least 0.19 of an inch, in 1890. In the Columbia river valley the average amount of rainfall in November is 1.81 inches. The greatest amount that fe in November was 6.00 inches, in 1861, while in November, 1862, none fell, in many years none has fallen.

ecord. In the months November, precipitation. When it is considered ney," and everybody is his friend. that 17.94 inches is the annual amount 1890. The total rainfall at Astoria prophet. from November 1861, to March, inclusive, 1862, was 61.63 inches. That the rainfall for these five months was excessive is shown by the fact that the average annual rainfall is 76 inches, new rich any repose. Even at his At the same time there fell at Vancouver, Wash., 25.68 inches of rainfall, while the annual average is 37.81 inches. These data are quoted to show and wild-eyed projectors. He sees the excessive rainfall in the winter of them all. 1861-62 in comparison with that so far has freezing temperature. cember. It is seldom that heavy snowary, though snow has fallen quite heavily west of the Cascades in December. East of the Cascades light snow falls in December, but the heavi-

SAN FRANCISCO NEWSPAPERS.

San Francisco is dead in earnest about having one of the national conventions, and prefers that of the republicans. The first thing Pittsburg and Buffalo know the Pacific coast city will have raised the \$100,000 which seems to have been fixed as the price of the selection. Most of the money has been pledged by the newspaper proprietors, among whom there is considerable rivalry as to who shall give the most. The "Examiner" ofoughly dry, the men take it and with fered \$1,000; then the "Call" subscribed a knife that is not sharp enough to cut, \$5,000, whereupon the "Chronicle" ofto \$7,500, which has been promptly followed by a \$10,000 subscription from the "Call." If the merry war continues, the newspapers themselves will Haddon Chambers, who was present, may be made to pass for mink, and Canadian seal is frequently muskrat or rabbit. The modest little muskrat must also frequently submit to being put at a high price and called marten.

White rabbits and the tails of little to misk at a counts, the Call, of whom we have John Rhodes aspires to statecraft; he heard so much lately in political connot a great deal of mineralogy; he of Barney Barnato.

Barney Barnato, Kaffir King.

Wonderful South African Career.

Made His Vast Fortune by Speculation Within the Past Two or Three Years.

In one of Mr. Resant's novels the

story is told of a Cockney boy who held some small post in the "city" until he became entangled in stock operations. Then, one bright morning. he woke up and found himseif the king of the Stock Exchange and the richest man in London. Straightway he was besieged by all sorts and conditions of men. Beggars of high and low degree importuned him. The wise The average October rainfall varies men of the Bourse sought his counsel. from 2 to 4 inches along the coast. All day long he held a crowded levee, and was as greatly flattered and worshipped in his prosperity as he had

> a night his fortune went away, lenving him where it had found him, and then men wondered how they could ever have trusted their fortunes such a driveiling duliard. Up to the point of decline this is the story of "Barney" Barnato, the "King of the Kaffirs," whom it is the fashion just now to call the richest man in the world. Not so many years ago he was a circus performer. Now he is worth a hundred million or a thousand mil lion-dollars or pounds sterling-what ever you like. He is banker, broker promoter, Croesus, Maccenas all things to all men. He is the king of London city, and all the money getters

been despised when he was poor, in

his breath the world of finance breathes a sigh; if he smiles its fac is wrinkled with laughter. in the early 40's that had no rainfall STARTED THE "KAFFIR" BOOM Parnato is the originator of the boom in "kaffirs," and "kaffirs" are shares in the comparatively new gold mines of the Transvani, South Africa. since 1850, and since then it can be This boom is one of those financial safely said there has been no such fevers which periodically possess the conservative Briton. The first one on record was the "South Sea Bubble." The latest is the kaffir boom. Internediate are the Argentine, Australian this year there was 67 percentum of and West Australian boones. All have

are his willing subjects. If he draws

visit in establishment where the tiny, of the state during the month, except But in London, the home of the tie mink's coat, the sable's, the scal's along the immediate coast; while the boom, every man, woman and child been buying kaffirs. The shares have gone to unheard of figures. Fortunes Casendes there are sections where no injurious effects from the frosts were times are in suspense. The collapse which the wiseacres have day by day

of millions of pounds sterling-all, ex-

cept the kaffir boom, which is still

The head and center of all this financlai system has been "Barney" Bar He made his nato, the circus man, been to delay plowing and seeding and beginning by a small but fortunate investment in kaffirs, which yielded crops was practically complete by the the full courage of his good luck be rushed in again with all his winnings and returned a millionaire. In a delirium of bravado he played again and again, always winning,

Today he is seriously set down as a man worth \$100,000,000 or more. On of the smallest of his assets is a bank which was originally capitalized at \$12,500,000. The capital stock is now valued at \$45,000,000. The \$5 shares pened at a premium of from \$15 to \$20. They are now beyond price.

This is against the rainy day which may come. Most of Barnato's wealth is in the knillir stocks, in which he eiginally gambled on margin, but which he now owns outright. If he could sell these properties at their market value he would, without doubt, ave more money than any other man n the world. He could not, of course egotiate so huge a transaction with out precipitating a panic and destroy ng the value of the property. PERSONAL PECULIARITIES. This end-of-century Aladdin is no

exactly the conventional king of finance. Neither is he of the "Coal and in November, 1800, but .01 of an Oil Johnny" type. With a thousand inch fell. South and east of the Blue and one daily distractions and annoy mountains about 1 inch falls, as an ances, he is a good fellow. Raised average, in November; in this section suddenly from obscurity to an emias much as 3 inches have fallen, and nence for which most men are striv ing, he is not puffed up. At his office The winter of 1861-62 had more pre- in the city he is as inaccessible as the elpitation than in any other winter on emperor of China. At the West End town house, which he has leased from 1861, to February, 1862 inclusive, there Earl Spencer, he is at home to all fell at Walla Walla 41.31 Inches of comers. To all his friends he is "Bar-

His favorite, and, indeed, only, at Walla Walla it is seen how excess ception hour is the hour of breakfast. sive was the precipitation for the win- That meal he takes with his wife and ter of 1861-62. At Astoria the average a thoroughbred buildog. Mrs. Barnato November rainfall is 10.46 inches; the is a tall brunette, whom fortune has greatest November rainfall was 19.12 in no way spelled. Hospitality is her inches, in 1869, the least 1.87 inches in religion, and her husband is the

A great man must have at least one ccentricity. Barney Barnato's is his socks, which he wears of white slik. The wicked have no rest, nor th breakfast table Barnato is besieged. To him at that hour come all the cranks, and beggars, and flatterers,

An English reporter who was admit prevailing in 1895. Usually November | ted to this levee the other day found Freezing himself one of an incongruous crew. emperature may always be expected One man had come with well nigh a in December; east of the Cascades, ea-| continent of land to sell-it only needpecially over the plateau region, zero ed developing. There was a woman temperature and lower occur in De- with a choice bit of old lace. Several gentlemen who had written highly falls occur west of the Cascades, and meritorious plays were present to repwhen it falls it usually falls in Janu- resent that they needed only a little capital to enrich the dramatic firmament. Some "pals" from the city had dropped in to ask how the new Aladdin was after the night's banquet est showfall is usually in January or Some old professional friends of the circus days had a warm corner. And there were others,

To one and all of these Barney alked in turn, managing the while to advise his wife, play with his dog, connect his son and admire his pretty daughter. The swift dismissal of busness, great or small, is one of Barney Barnato's many strong points, "Don't be serious," he said to the English reporter. "I'm never serious out of business. Life is too short to be serious, and don't let that artist sketch my white socks."

A WONDERFUL MEMORY. Questioned as to his methods of bus iness, and how he managed his multifered \$7,500. Not to be outdone, the farious affairs, he said: "I have got "Examiner" increased its subscription them all in my head or at my fingers'

have furnished all the money neces- and with whom he is collaborating on sary. But millionaire proprietors are the rule in San Francisco, De Young owning the "Chronicle," Hearst the "Examiner" and Spreckels, according to latest accounts, the "Call," of which

deals in shares. The Transvanl, in which his famous properties are sit-uated, is not even under British dominion. It belongs to the sturdy Dutch boers. Johannesburg, the metropolis of the republic, is a town of 80,000 inhabitants, but it is ruled at solutely by 20,000 Dutch burghers, the remaining 60,000 whites and blacks

having no votes. Life in this curious town of Johan nesburg is just now a reliex of th foverish existence which Barney Barnate and his devotees are leading in Europe. The town is not of the ephemeral character of Mark Twain's Virginia City, nor has it the roughness of the diamond camps at Kimberly or the gold mines of Ballarat in Australla, consisting, in the main, of long streets of tin shantles. There are, nevertheless, not a few residences deserving to be called mansions, numerous stores, banks and theatres of solid construction and a hospital which is the pride of the town.

expenditures have aggregated \$417, GROWTH OF THE TRANSVAAL No longer than ten years ago even the ubiquitous British looked upon the Transvaul as no better than a howling wilderness. Some traces of gold had been found, but they were not regarded as workable at a profit. The house of Rothschild appealed to their Amerlean correspondent to send the best mining engineer in this country to South Africa to investigate. Gardner Williams, at present the director of the Delteers diamond mines at Kimberly, undertook this mission He reported to his principals that h

was surprised and disgusted at their

credulity-there was no gold in the Witwatersmind. Mr. Williams was an authority the first class, but, alas! for the infall bility of science and experience, territory which he condemned worthless to the gold miner is now yielding something like \$40,000,000 a year of the yellow metal. Over two thousand heads of stamps are at work. day and night, over the line of "baren" outcrop for a distance of forty miles. This vast industry, forty mines tlone of which are capitalized at 895,colors, has in ten years transformed a deak, remote and unsmilling cattle mage, sparsely peopled with sullen

mble El Dorado. Likewise, it has produced the boon It should be some sop to American vide, after the conspicuous failure of tr. Williams' Judgment, to know that Mr. Williams' judgment, to know that this vast industry is directed by Amer-

can engineers, and that most of the

doing machinery is manufactured by

vers and hostlie mitives, into a ver

an American firm. BOER GOVERNMENT.

It is a curious fact that that Dutch oer has little share in the transacions which have enriched Mr. Barnato, and that his benefits from the boom have come to him indirectly rather than directly. The gold mines are wned by foreigners, and worked by reigners, who, as has been said which protects their property. with the indirect revenue of the minng, the boer government has built illways, telegraphs and schools, and unintains all the accessories of civil-

bearing.

The head of this curious minority dismarck of Dutch South Africa. He President Paul Kruger, a man with act education, but possessed of an is lumitable will and the genius of go erument. It is his hand which, aided by the marvels of nature, has raised nation. Kruger, himself grossly ignorant of books, had the sense to atach to himself a young law stadent n Holland, in whom, with certain instinct, he descried the elements of strength as well as ripe culture These two, Kruger and Dr. Leyds, maintain he anomalous governmental condilons which are found in the Transvaal but nowhere else on earth.

They have made their country rich, but are themselves comparatively poor. Their joint fortunes would no equal the amount which Barney Baruato may win or lose by the fluctuation in kaffirs of a single point on the London Stock Exchange. Life in Johannesburg, the metropolis

of the Eaffir mining country, is now unique. The town is reached by a railway journey of sixty hours, covering only 1,035 miles from Cape Town. If this seems slow it is the speed of a "Flying Dutchman" compared with the old days before the mining town, when the distance was accomplished in a month's "trekking." Booldes whites of all nations, there are in the town Chinese. Malays, Hin doos and a miscellaneous assortment of Orientals, besides the native Kaffirs Phese latter the Boers, unlike their English neighbors, do not allow to hand of iron, punishing them for all offences mercilessly with the lash.

LIFE IN JOHANNESBURG. There is the usual contempt in bor

der towns for small change. A penny is a curlosity. You cannot buy even one postage stamp, but must take at least three, laying down the exact amount on the postoffice counter. The Netherland's company owns the forty miles of railroad connecting the free state border with Johannesburg Not long ago a circus company had t pay as much to this company for their

forty miles as it had paid for the previous 1,000 miles from the coast to the border. But the investment brought good returns, for the opened the first night to \$2,500, in spite of the fact that there were three competing shows "turning away busi ness." In the same week a racing meeting was held, at which \$25,000 was given in prizes and five times that amount was handled by the bookmakers.

The town has three daily and three weekly papers, of which the lowest price is six and the highest twelve cents. Some of the newsboys make as much as \$150 a month.

A household servant of even moder ate qualifications is a prize. Housework is done chiefly by the Kaffirs, Zulus and coolies, most of whom are brought in raw from the bush. They are shockingly incompetent, but readlly command \$20 a month. A really smart coolie waiter or cook gets \$40 The rate of board at hotels range

upward from \$3.50 a day. One of the most remunerative call ings in Johannesburg is that of the barmaid. Some of these interesting females earn \$150 a menth, to say nothing of large returns from "ben efits" in the form of birthday parties. A frequent announcement in the ad vertising columns of the Johannesburg papers is such as this: "Miss Evelvi (barmaid), will give a dance le hono of her birthday. All friends invited. Barmaids' birthdays occur er an aver age once in three mouth «Water as a beverage is almost un

known. If you can't drink wine, beer or spirits, you must go thirsty.

The churches are well a tended, and it is a common practice to attend a Sunday evening concert after service, Sports are very popular, especially bicycling. There is "plenty of weather, mixed."

Before noon a raging dust storm blows. In the afternoon there is rain, with terrific lightning and appalling peals of thunder. In the evening overcosts are necessary for confort. Such is the town, now seven years old, from which radiates the boom that is racking three European capitals, driving capitalists to distraction and adding millions to the tens of millions

THE DEMOCRATIC DEFICIT.

It is Increasing \$100,000 a Day-Cos tom Receipts Fall Off.

The democratic tariff law has been in operation fourteen months, and shows an average deficit of nearly \$5,000,000 a month. Now that the election campaign is over, there is no further need for the secretary of the treasury to skimp the departments, and it is possible that he may let the treasury return to a normal state. he does, the deficit will increase tre mendously, and congress will have t supply bevenue. The deficit is now i creasing at the rate of \$100,000 a day The present administration has be in power thirty-two months, and treasury deficit has averaged \$4.00. 000 a month during that period. the fourteen months the new griff law has been in operation the govern ment expenditures have exceedy the

376,500.91, while the receipts have amounted to only \$347,810,252 ft. The customs receipts under he den ocratic tariff law have been fish,sis, 390.33. This is nearly \$14,000,000 lens than were the receipts under the Mc Kinley law for the twelve months from July 1, 1802, to Juny 30, 1803. During that period there yere collected from customs \$203,355016.73. For the first year of the new striff law the receipts from customs am \$161,391,367.76, which was \$16,000,000 less than the customs evenue during the fiscal year of 1892, and \$42,000,000 less than the revenue under the Mc Kinley law for the figal year 1866.

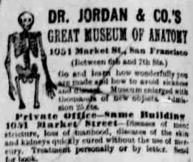
receipts by \$69,526,256,95. The total

The receipts from internal revenue under the new tarifflaw for the first fourteen months of its operation were \$141,354,546,91, which is \$12,000,000 loss than the recepts from the same source under the McKinley law for the fiscal year 1892.

Young James R Garfield starts in well by running 2,000 votes ahead of his republican olleague in the race for the Ohio state senate. It is to be hoped the compliment is merited. The Scattle Post Inelligencer thinks the greatest obstade he will have to oversome in life i the fact that his name

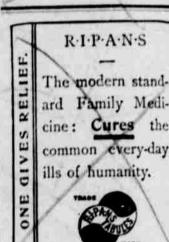
s an era of peace, and industrial apositions are designed to prothe arts of peace, but all the sam it is noted by an observant news gat oper that one of the first applicars to whom space has been award. edat the Mexican exposition was

Klipp, the camon-maker Cleveland, Nov. 9.- The University Chiengo football eleven defeated the delbert college team today 24 to 0



SCHOOL BOOKS. The series of school books Schools Mave arrived and are M. E. Wheeler,

C St. Independence.



Are now in operation, and you can get all kluds of wood work h, doors and moldings of all done on short notice, also sp Independence. Oregon.

W. S. FERGUSON, PROPRIETOR.

PORTLARS, OR., August 6, 1895 EDITOR WEST SIDE: DEAR SIR:-Quing o the extreme low water and short days it will be impossible to con dence longer than this week. After Moyday, August 14th we will make but the Boer republic from a petty and one trip per week to Independence, which will be Sunday, arriving in the after-mpoverished province to the rank of noon and leaves Monday morning at a.m. Please change time table to that effect during low water-trips to Stlem will be as usual, except that we wil leave 7 a. m., instead of 7:45.

DR. POWELL REEVES,

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> The successful physicianthe skillful surgeon-the eminent specialist - your oest friend-the world's benefactor -permanently located-con-

Treats rupture, piles, fissure fistula and rectal ulcers, without knife, ligature or caustic, and without pain or detention from business. He also treats all private diseases, loss of power, spermatorrhea, syphilis, pimples, etc.

Most Successful CATARRH Doctors IN THE WEST.

These old reliable specialists of many years' experience, treat with wonder-lu success all lung and throat affections, Cancer, Piles, Fistula and Rupture. EYE All cases of acute or chronic inflamation, ro fared ngiranetsh ness of vision, scrofulous eyes, closing of the eye duct, squinting, cross

EAR Deafness from catarrh, singing or rearing noises, thickened drum, in flamation of external ear, puralent discharges from the ear, etc. Neuralgia, sick, nervous, or congestive headache, duil, full feeling loss of memory, dizziness, softening of the brain, tumors and eczema

T Catarrhal and syphilicie sore threat, acute and chronic pharyngitis, INAUA enlarged tonsilitis and palate, hoarseness, loss of voice, thick phiegm

LIVER SPLEEN All diseases of the liver spleen, bowels, constipation, chronic diarrhosa, kidney and bladder, all nervous and reflex

SEXUAL ORGANS All private diseases, spermatorrhea, nightly or daily losses, which, neglected, produce nervous irritation los of memory and ambition, softening of the brain, idiocy, tusanity, etc., syphilis stricture, inability to hold the urine, impotency or less of power, sterility, prostatorrhea, ropy, sandy sediment in urine, or gravel, varicocele treated by a new surgical operation, hydrocele, all losses or drains, atrophy or shrinking of the

LADIES Who may be suffering from any of the distressing ailments peculiar their sex, such as persistent headaches, painful menstructions, displacement, etc., do not give up in despair, even if you have met with repeated failures in seeking relief. We are happy to state that we have cured hundreds

REMEDIES The remedies used in this dispensary are known only to our selves, and have descended to us as a priceless heritage from our illustrious ancestors, through many generations of the brightest lights in the medical profession that the world has ever known; and to these precious treasures of knowledge we have added the results of many years of labor and research in our chosen calling, until now we feel confident of curing all curable cases, and of greatly benefiting all who have not yet received any relief whatever

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eyes, wild hairs, syphilitic soce eyes, granulated lids, tumor, cancer of the lids, etc

LUNGS Consumption in the first and second stages, hemorrhage and chronic bronchitis, dry and loose cough, pairs in chest, difficulty in breathing

HEART Valvular diseases, weak and fatty hearts, dropsy, and rheumatism of the heart, languid circulation, etc. STOMACH Catarrh and ulceration and acid dyspepsia, indigestion, pain and fulness after eating, heartburn, waterbrash, and difficulty in

disorders, rheumatism and all skin diseases, eczema, salt rheum, ringworm, hip joint disease, old sores, fever sores, stiff joints, hair lip, spinal irritation, nervous prostration, rupture, piles, fistula, rectal ulcers, which produces pain in

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A summer's day begies it a and cold of cases after other physicians have pronounced them hopeless. Charges very moderate

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of the scalp. in throat, which causes hawking. hepatizations, asthma, etc.

sult him this day.