THE WILLAMETTE NEWS.

J. T.FORD,

DR. J. E. DAVIDSON.

In the death of Dr. J. E. David son, Polk county has lost one of its most substantial citizens, and so ciety a worthy member of high ture." moral character and exceptional mental vigor. The doctor emi grated to this country in 1847 when only a youth in age and worldly experience, but he was endowed with a vigorous physical constitution and that peculiar virility of mind which always forces itself into prominence. The schools had done little in the way of giving polish to his mental equipment, but in the great university of the world he was an active student and a close observer of the every day affairs of men.

Early in life he conceived the idea of making the practice of medicine a profession, but found many obstacles besetting the pathway of his cherished ambition. Having located in a new and sparcely settled country, without influential friends, and destitute of the mental discipline which comes from professional routine study, he found himself heavily handicapped at the very threshold of his c reer. Under similar circumstances most of men would have given up the idea of fitting themselves for a learned profession, but not so with this modest and unostentations youth. The many obstacles that beset his path only stimulated his energy and lent a charm to the ultimate triumph which his daying intellect so clearly foresaw. He purchased a few standard medical works and began the study of medicine. This man of iron will and invincible energy would till his farm during the day, and, then, by the light of his log cabin fire study his books during the long winter evenings, until at last equipped with the learning that "the explor ing mind brings from the caves of knowledge" he entered upon the practice of medicine as a profession. The pioneer community had confi dence in the young physician's medical ability, for they were familiar with his studious habits, and recognized his sterling moral and intellectual qualities. His subsequent professional career is a part of the history of Polk county, and he succeeded in building up for himself the noblest monument any man can have-the confidence and esteem of his fellow men. His word was his bond, and profession ally he was honest and faithful in the treatment of the afflicted under his care. Dr. Davidson was a self made man-one of Nature's noble men. He lived a worthy and use ful life, and the world is better for nis naving lived. No man can such the 1 think you had better wear your cessfully allege aught against his green de laine." good name. He has left the indelible impress of his vigorous and practical mind upon the communi ty of which he was so conspicuous a member. A noble soul has sunk ing hor head, "that it is of much coninto that sleep called death as peacefully as "he who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

under ordinary circumstances, and our only chance would be to take advantage of a time when the atmosphere is in the condition called unstable equilibrium. ... when a cold current overlies a warm one. If under these conditions we could set the warm current moving upward, and once flowing into the cold one, a cound erable quantity of cam might halt, but dofavorable condition seldom exists to be-

The latest s-usation in the exploration world is an aerial voyage to the oorth pole in a balloon. Two adventurous young Parisians, an aeronant and an astronomer-Messrs, Besaccon and Hermiteare going to attempt the hazardous voyage. The explorers will sail from France in two steamships in the latter part of May, so as to ar rive in Spitzbergen in July, and then soon as the favorable south winds set in they will depart on their aerial journey for the north pole. It is almost safe to predict they will fail to reach the point where the earth spins upon its axis. The two young scientist and there three assistants will probably never return from their sail over the ice fields of the north polar sea.

CAPTURING AN EARL

"La me!" exclaimed Mrs. Jenkins to ner daughter Matilda, "who do you think has arrived at the hotel?"

"Any of our friends?" inquired the danghter.

"I wish I could say he was," said Mrs. Jenkins. "No, Matilda, it is no less than a member of the British nobility. "How do you know, mother?"

"Because I happened to be in the postoffice a few minutes since, and with my own eyes I saw a letter upon the wheel directed Earl Spencer, Jonesboro hotel. So I went right over to the hotel and found that it was so. The landlady minted out the young man to me. Oh, Matilda, he is such an elegant young man, and all that air of high breeding so on which you only find in the and. nobility

"Really, mother, you quite excite my curiosity

But I've got more to tell you, Matilda. I've managed to get an invitation from the landlady to come over and take tea, so that we shall be introduced to him. Only think of that! And ifonly think-he should take a fancy to you, and, Matilda, though I ought not to say it, you are very pretty-just the very picture of what I was at your age. as I was saying, I don't think it at all improbable, at least impossible, that you should attract his attention, and think what a fine thing it would be if you should become a countess."

Mrs. Jenkins paused to take breath after this long and rather loosely jointed speech to see what effect it would have The latter scenes upon her daughter. quite as much affected as she could wish he was like her mother, not only in form, but in mind, and hor mothers words had stirred her ambition.

"La, how fine that would be!" she exclaimed. "I guess Ellen Hawkins would Jenkins exerted her culinary skill to the not show her airs any more. The mean utmost in preparing for her illustrious creature. I wouldn't take any notice of are except in the besite her to the

Six o'clock found them seated at the hotel table. It so chanced that Earl Spencer was the only guest (the reader must remember that it was a small country inn), and accordingly Mrs. Jonkins and her daughter had the distinguished stranger quite to themselves. It suited Mrs. Jenkins to appear quite ignorant of the earl's station -even of his national-ity, unless he should himself reveal it. It would have been somewhat difficult

to decide wherein by the marks of high birth which Mrs. Jenlins professed to find in the stranger. He looked much more like a third rate clerk. He wore a flash waistcoat, an extensive cravat and a gorgeous watch chain which might have been gold, but looked more like the showy articles which remind one of the old proverb that "all is not gold that glitte

But Mrs. Jenkins was not a woman of great discernment. She saw nothing but what might be expected of an earl, and murmured in the car of Matilda that his appearance was very distingue-by the way, she pronounced the word in a way of her own.

Matilda nodded assent to her mother's remark, and began to play off her airs and graces upon the distinguished gentleman. Her delight was great to find that she was creating an impression. The earl listened to her very a tentively. and even condescended to exchange a little playful badinage. "I should judge," said Mrs. Jenkins at

length, "that you were not an American. There is something about you which makes me think you as English-"You are right, mr'am," mid the earl,

"I am from England." 'May I ask if you have been long in

our country? Mrs. Joukins hardly knew whether to

say sir or not, but finally decided not to do so. "Only a few months," was the reply.

"A few months," thought she. "Then he must certainly be traveling incog., or we should have heard of his being here by the papers."

When they were ready to depart the managing lady turned to the Englishman and said:

"I should be very happy indeed to see ron at our nouse to tea to-morrow evening, if you have no other engagement. I have always had a very high idea of the English, and am glad to have an opportunity to show it."

"Thank you, ma'am," the earl replied with alacrity. "I will certainly call. At what time do you sup?"

'At whatever hour will prove most convenient to you," was the gracious reply

"Indeed, ma'am, you are very kind. Suppose we name it 6 then."

Thank you, my-I mean eir. We shall look forward with great pleasure to your coming."

lite," thought the young man after their departure, as he sat in his room smoking a cigar. "I really think they have taken quite a fancy to me. My good looks, I think it must be, for I haven't a single recommendation besides on earth. Well. if I find the girl has money I may improve my advantage and offer myself in matrimony. Money would be very ac-

she would probably have come to the conclusion tight there was something wrong about her calculations, but fortunsately for our here this was not the

At lost one memorable day she burst into her mother's room with a triumphant glow on her face.

"Has he proposed?" exclaimed Mrs. Jenkins in great agitation.

"Yes, mother," was the reply of the overjoyed Matilda. "He told me that he loved me to distraction."

"I congratulate you, counters that is "By the way. to be," said her mother. did he say anything about his rank?" 'Not a word, mother."

"I am not at all surprised. Be sure then that you don't give him a hint that you know anything about it. How much we shall enjoy going to England?"

We!" repeated Matilda. "Surely you don't propose going across the Atlantic at your time of life?

"At my time of life!" said Mrs. Jen-kins sharply. "Indeed I do. I don't mean that you shall have all the enjoy ment. But did the carl fix the day for the marriage?"

"He left that to me." "Then fix it as soon as possible. You must not let him slip through your fin-

STORE. That day three weeks the important ceremony took place in Mrs. Jenkins' cottage. Scarcely was it over than that worthy lady, no longer able to restrain herself, addressed her son-in-law

"I trust, my lord, that you will never regret this day." My lord!" repeated her son-in-law,

exhibiting unequivocal surprise. "Certainly you cannot expect to re-

main incog any longer?" "But I have no claim to the title,

"No claim?" exclaimed the mother and daughter, turning pale. "Are you not an

earl? "That is only my Christian name

"And what is your employment?" asked Mrs. Jenkins on the point of fainting.

'I am a house painter, madam, but being a little unwell was ordered by the doctor to spend a couple of months in the country.

We draw a veil over the scene that ensued. The lofty fabric of pride which Mrs. Jentine had built up fell to the ground, and her chance of being allied to the British nobility seems more remote than ever.-Caroline F. Preston in Boston Gloim.

A Lie Nailed.

These people with imaginative pens who write up the various profitable em ployments in which a woman may en rage these days should take the pains to make some slight verification of their statements. A beautiful little paragraph is going the rounds of the papers these days about the desirability of the work of printing photographs from negatives as an employment for women. And then there follows a story about a young woman who "put \$2,000 in the bank last year, representing the clear profits of one year's work in printing photo graphs."

Now \$2,000 is a large sum for any young woman-even the exceptionally clever one who is always figuring in newspaper paragraphs-to put in the bank in one year. And as one gets rather tired of hearing about her 1 concluded to investigate the probabilities in this case. Several photographers were consulted, and they all with one voice declared the truth of the statement to be wholly impossible. Said one "It is barely possible that if this young woman was remarkably quick, and spent the essen in a summer watering id where there were plenty of amateur photographers, with no competition and no expenses of any kind, she might possibly make a large part of such a sum, but as for petting that sum in a yearsection," his smill, "it couldn't be

THE DEAR OLD FACE.

I may him in a dream again last night-The dear ohl face, the patient, rayless eyes, The well known figure sitting in the light In the old chair and it was no surprise.

Nay, but my soul went out in one great cry Of wild repairing to behold him there, and at his feet I kneit convulsively. Founded his hands, and stroked his soft gray

hair "Father, doar father, is it really you?

Speak, case the doubt that at my neart doub

that the hour is merciful and true, and the storn past a weary, long m

One moments just one moment did it seen-He smiled upon me, then my hope was o've. But ob, thank God' if only in a dream I have beheld my life's best friend once more

Quire HER REFILAIN

"Do you love mo?" she said when the skies were blue, And we walked where the smallt river glistened

nd I told and reload her my love was true. While she listened and suited and smiled and

intened. "Do you love me?" she whispered when days were

drear.

yearning, And I kissed for, renewing the words so dear While she listened and smiled as if showly learn

LOAK Do you love me " alse aske! when we sat at real

"Do you love me?" she asked when we sat at reer By the stream encladowed with estiman glory. Her check had been inid as in peace on my brass, but she reliesh it to ask for the sale again-I will swear by the earth and stars above an, And I said, I will tell ber the tale again-I will swear by the earth and stars above an, And I told ber that uthermost time should prove The fervor and faith of my perfect love, and I vowel is and piedged it that anyth should more-

While she listened and emiled in my face.

then Bhe whispared once more. "Do you truly are mat"

-John Boyis O'Bailly

A Woman Naturalist. Fraulein von Chauvin, the German lady scientist in natural history, at-

tracted much flattering attention at the recent congress at Berlin, where she even had her place next to Virchow Fraulein von Chauvin, having been prevented through ill health from going through the regular school routine, in cluding languages, has concentrated all her interest in the study and observation of animal and vegetable life. She has by her ingenious experiments and discoveries proved herself a natural sci entist of the first class, and enjoys a wide and general reputation as such

Her aviary is a regular Noah's ark where she, as she says, by her love forces the most different animals to live peace ably together Vultures, pigeous, ravens, owls, fowls, a parrot, a stork, peacocks, ducks, etc., all get on together in the best possible manner and know and obey the voice of their mistress. A Siamese cat has its quarters in the same cape as some Egyptian rats, but they take no notice of each other

Fraulein von Chauvin's collection of butterflies is the most perfect in Germany. Also within the vegetable world this gifted lady has wrought many wonders, and she has reared flowers and seeds where no botanic garden has succooled. Her health does not allow her to read or write much, but one or two of her treatises have attracted great attention-London Queen

A Chicago Girl's Fiance-

It is probable that you have already heard that Miss Leiter is engaged to wed Sir Charles Hall, a most eligible parti, for, although mearly fifty years of age, he is wealthy and amiab o, and in, moreover, a member of the Prince of Wales'set. For the last thirteen years he has been attorney general of the duchy of Cornwall, and he is the legal adviser of the Prince of Wales. It to said that he and Mr Henry James are the only two barristers who have outree to the best and smartest of Lon dom exciency It seems that Sir Charles and Miss Leiter met in Scotland, where the former was a guest of the Duke and Ducheas of Fife at New Mar Lodgs, a rendezvons famous for illustrious personages. It is said that Mr. Leiter has annonneed his intention of bestowing apou his daughter a dowry worth \$500,000 a year But, as I have binted, the pros poctive bridegroom is already well to do financially It may further be remarked to his credit that Sir Charles is a member of parliament and a famous whist player.-Eugene Field in Chicago News.

Those people are extraordinarily po-

Had Mrs. Jenkins heard this soliloguy

It will be readily imagined that Mrs. gnest. As he saw the numerous daint, and must herebyes have here field a given

Senator C. B. Farwell, of Illinoise, has succeeded in securing a sort. congressional appropriation of \$2000 for experimenting in the arti _aim in life to promote your success, and ficial production of rains. It is if I could only live to see you the wife proposed to explode dynamite in the air, and it is supposed that the aerial concussions occasioned by rapid and powerful explosions will effect the necessary atmospheric conditions to produce rain. The theory is decidedly problematical. The ablest scientific authorities are quite skeptical in regard to the probability of producing rain by artificial means. Prof. Russull of the Royal Society of New South Wales, states the question very clearly. He says:

"It would seem unreasonable to look for the economical production of ram

envy my good lurk

"Very true," said her mother approingly, "but you know a good deal musbe done before this can be accomplished. You must endeavor to look your prettiest to-night, so as to produce an impression upon the young man, if possi-

me. J shall wear my plum colored sills, and you must lend me your gold chain "But," said Mrs. Jonkins reluctantly.

'I was going to wear that myself."

quence how you look. I presume you don't expect the young lord will marry you. But it is very important how look. If I can't go looking decent I won't go at all. Of course all the ladies in England have gold and jewels to wear, and I know he won't say a word to me unless I have something of the

"Perhaps you ought, Matilda," said her mother. "I am sure it is my sole of an earl I should die in peace.

Notwithstanding the apparent disinterestedness of this remark it is probahle that unless Mrs. Jenkins expected to share in the prosperity of her daughter she would have cared considerably less for her alliance with the nobility.

That was a busy day for Mrs. Jenkins and her daughter. It took them up to the very moment of their departure to arrange their toilet. At length, resplendent with the best their wardrobes could furnish, they went over to the hotel. It may be remarked, by the way, that Mrs. Jenkins, with the cunning natural to such an admirable manager, had not whispered a word of her ulterior designs to the landlady. She even cautioned her daughter not to address the nobleman by his title in the hearing of any one else.

on the spot to lay siege to the heart of Matilda.

The reader will easily imagine that his advances were readily met by the youn lady, who was quite enraptured by the conquest which she had achieved over the heart of an earl. Nor was her mother less gratified. The good lady he her head higher than ev. c, and speedily anticipated the time when, as mother in-haw of any oarl, she would take prereduces of all who had hitlerto ventured to look down upon her. "You know, Matilda." she said, "that

when you are a countess I shall of cours he dowager countess or countess dow ger, I really don't know which. I wish I could find somewhere a book of the British peerage; then I could find out without any trouble." She thought of going to the bookseller and asking him to send for the book, but on second thought decided that it would be most prudent not to run any such risk of revealing her aspirations, even if she were obliged to remain in ignorance a little while longer.

One point, however, puzzled her a ttle. Notwithstanding the very inlittle. timate terms of the earl with her family he never ventured any allusion to his rank or his English estates or the amount of his income, which Mrs. Jenkins would have been very glad to learn.

"But I suppose, Matilda," she re marked to her daughter, "that he is determined to remain incog, so as to make sure that you marry him for himself alone. I have read of such cases in stories, but I never expected to have anything like it in my own family. Really I think it is quite romantic. On the whole I guess it would be best to say nothing about it until you are fairly married.

Matilda acted upon her mother's prudent advice, and although her curiosity was as strong as her parent's she carefully gnarded against betraying it to the carl

even by an expert."-New York Evening Bun.

A Girl's Summer Work

young lady bought a kodak at a dealer's before she went on a vacation. and scorning the bints of a salesman took only her book of directions and went off. She took seventy-five or eighty "shots" in picturesque places that sho was interested in, and promised copie the pictures to all her friends. she came home she left the camera i. have the film developed and printed. The developer developed on and on, but found none but blanks. In order that he might not be falsely accused he sent for the young lady and asked her to come to the establishment.

She came. "How did you operate the camera?" he asked her. "Operate it? Why, I pulled the string, as the book says, and touched the button." "But what did you do with this little black cap here?" "Why, I didn't do anything with it!" she said, and then the developer laughed. She had never once removed the cap that covered the lens, and had, of course, taken not a single picture. She had been solemnly pressing the button all summer with no result whatever, and when she found what she had done she wept bitter tears .- Boston Transcript.

Mines of the German Empire

It appears that the total production of the mines throughout the German empire, including Luxemburg, has steadily advanced from 37,689,000 tone, of £11,-247,000 value, in 1868 to a total of 65. 865,200 tons, of £24,735,000 value, in the year 1888. Of this quantity coal figures as 25,704,800 tons in 1868, as against 65,-386,100 tors in 1888; peat has advanced from 7,174,400 tons to 16,574,000 tons; iron ore from 3,634,300 tons to 10,664,300 tons; zinc ore from 369,900 tons to 667,800 tons; lead ore from 95,300 tons to 161,-800 tons, and copper ore from 201,700 tons to 530,900 tons .-- Chicago Journal of Commerce.

Teaching at Thirteen.

Probably the youngest school teacher in the state is Miss Clara Greenawald. who has been engaged as teacher in one of the schools of Penn township, this county. Miss Greenawald is just 13 years of age. She looks older than that. and some time ago when she applied, among a lot of others, to be examined by County Superintendent Zechman she led the class and made an average of 21#, the standard being 22 On this certificate she readily obtained a school.

Since her age has been learned there is some doubt among the directors of the township about allowing her to continue. and some one has raised the point that the employment of one of her years will deprive the district of its state appropriation. The matter has been referred to the school authorities for decision -Reading (Pa.) Cor. New York Telegram

Novel Action for Damages.

Miss Mary Franz, of New York, has brought suit against a physician for making an unfavorable report on her case to a beneficial society of which she was desirous of becoming a member. Several doctors have certified that her health is good, and it is expected that the suit will develop interesting legal points .- Philadelphia Ledger.