DAYTON HERALD.

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Dayton, Oregon.

DAYTON .....OREGON.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in Condensed Form, Most Likely to Prove Interesting.

Oregon will receive $910,961 from the national irrigation fund.

The general Presbyterian assembly strongly denounces Mormonism.

Liberals will try to force Britain to show her hand on preferential tariff.

Russia has taken steps to punish those taking part in the Jewish massacree.

The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen has voted to increase its strike fund to $300,000.

In a fight with insurgents on the Island of Cebu, the American soldiers killed 68 rebels and captured 29.

The man who forged J. Pierpont Morgan's name for large sums of money in London has been arrested.

Five Chinese were captured at Buffalo, N. Y., while trying to make their way into the United States from Canada.

A gas explosion in a coal mine near Pittsburg resulted in the death of four men and the serious injury of two others.

Two Italians were killed and 18 injured in a collision between a freight train and several box cars at Columbus, Ohio.

Frost has done great damage to garden truck about Manchester, N. H.

Glanders has caused the death of a colored stableman at Newark, N. J.

The contract has been let for rock with which to extend the Columbia river jetty.

After burning two months, the fire at the Glace Bay (N. S.) colliery has been put out.

Navy Department will order no more ships to Bremerton naval yard until brothels are closed.

Five electric shocks were necessary to cause the death of A. Triola, an Italian murderer, at Sing Sing, N. Y.

Fire destroyed the $5,000 building of the American Ice Company at Philadelphia, and ruined $150,000 worth of machinery.

Henry Tiernan of St. Joseph, Mo., will receive the prize offered by the King of Denmark for the best poem on the recent meeting of the Dowager Empress of Russia and the Queen of England.

Mark Twain is seriously ill.

The Union Pacific has announced peace with the boiler makers.

The town of Altman, near Cripple Creek, was almost entirely destroyed by fire.

Emperor Francis Joseph will not intervene to prevent further bloodshed in Crotia.

Rear-Admiral Barclay has been ordered form Boston to the Puget Sound navy yard.

Fire in a grand stand at Cambride, [illegible] the grand stand and show.

The cup defender Reliance has proven herself a much better boat than either the Columbia or the Constitution.

Hannah opposes the endorsement of Roosevelt by Ohio because he fears it would injure his chances for reelection.

A power factory at Santo Domingo was blown up by enemies of the government and 22 people killed and a number of others injured.

The anti-dynastic outbreak in Yunan province, China, is serious.

Four were killed and six others injured by a Pittsburg elevator breaking.

An eastern company has secured control of all the coast powder factories.

A. W. Machen, deposed postal official, is now charged with disobeying orders.

Portland was discriminated against in letting contracts for carrying Philippine freight.

The Union Pacific Boiler makers' strike has been declared off. Both sides made concessions.

Russia has assured the United States that it will help maintain an open door in the far East.

Count Cassini, Russian ambassador at Washington, and Secretary Hay are receiving large numbers of letters from cranks.

Mexico will make silver its coin, but at a fixed ratio. The announcement has already caused much foreign capital to be invested.

The forest fires near Glen Falls, N. Y., are now under control.

Because of increased trade with America, Peru has opened a consular office in Chicago.

The United Lead company has increased its capital stock from $15,000,000 to $25,000,000.

The directors of the Bank of England have reduced the bank's rate of discount from 4 to 3½ per cent.

A cyclone in Central Kansas did much damage to crops and property.

A Chicago bootblack received only $10 for restoring a lost $10,000 bill to its owner, whose joy caused him to faint.

Receivers have been appointed for the Eastern tube company, with a capital stock of $1,000,000 and general offices at Zanesville, O. The liabilities are given as $800,000, and assets as $550,000.

A tornado at Horton, Kan., injured several persons and unroofed a number of buildings.

Begging letters to well-known New Yorkers netted Olgar Beckwith Neilson, who was cashiered from the Danish army, an income of $300 a month, according to officers who have caused his arrest.

The drouth in Porto Rico has been broken and the ruin of all crops narrowly averted.

A big rise in the Mississippi is causing great damage to farm land about La Crosse, Wis.

HAPPENINGS HERE IN OREGON

CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS.

Prospectors for Oil Do Not Lose Faith Because of Reverses.

The Umpqua Valley Oil Company, of Roseburg, which has been boring for oil at Myrtle Creek, has abandoned the well, after having reached a distance of 1600 feet. Some time ago, while the boring apparatus was at work, the cable parted and let the drill fall into the well. After the drill was removed is was found that the casing had also been broken and part of it had fallen into the well. It was later found that the well had been "plugged," and in such a manner that it is now impossible to work it at all. The company is so confident of finding oil that it has again let a contract to Loyd Smith, a practical well-driller, who will immemiately commence operations on the new well within 12 feet of the old.

Mr. Smith claims that the indications for oil are the best he has yet seen on this Coast, and is confident that oil will be found within 2000 feet.

SEALED BIDS FOR WOOL.

First Pool Sale This Season Held at Arlington—Sale Small.

The first wool sale of the season under the system of sealed bids, inaugurated in this state for the first time last year, came off in Arlington last week. It was a sorry disappointment to both seller and buyer. Over 500,000 pounds of wool was offered for sale, but only about 50,000 pounds was sold. Prices paid for those sold ranged from 11½ cents to 13 cents. The offers on the largest and best clips were all declined because the ruling prices had fallen below the owners' expectations. Dissatisfaction was expressed by a number of buyers over the sales made this morning by the local bank to a buyer on the ground before the time for the public sale when all the buyers should arrive. This may have had a tendency to qualify the interest of the buyers in the other lots listed.

Fruit Trees Feel Frost.

A killing frost blighted the prospects for an abundant fruit crop around Baker City last week. The extent of the damage is not fully developed, but it is known that all the early fruit is badly damaged, and in some localities all the fruit is killed. So far as known, there has been no frost in Pine and Eagle valleys, or down on the Snake river, below Huntington. These portions of the county comprise the principal fruitgrowing sections of the country. Until last night the prospects were favorable for the greatest fruit crop ever known in this, the Powder river valley.

Rainier is Confident.

The county-seat fight in Columbia county is on. The election notice calling a special election for July 6 will be posted in a few days. At present there are only three candidates for the honors of county seat. St. Helens, which is the county seat now, Rainier and Clatskanie. A hard fight will be put up from three points. It is generally conceded that Rainier will be first in the race. Should no point win election will be held in August, and the vote will be taken between the two highest.

Much Snow in Blue Mountains.

Pioneers around Joseph say there is more snow in the Blue mountains and spurs at this time than for a great many years. More snow has fallen thus far in May than was melted during the warm days of March and April. It is claimed that the continued cold weather this month will be followed by excessive warm weather in June that will melt the snow very fast and bring it down into the Wallowa, Grand Ronde and Snake rivers into the Columbia in such quantities that unusual high water may be expected in the lower Columbia.

Pine Lands Cut Out.

The General Land Office at Washington has received the amended map filed by the Oregon Development Company, showing lands on the Upper Deschutes river in Eastern Oregon, which it proposes to reclaim under Carey act. On this map, the company has eliminated nearly 15,000 acres that were included in the original selection, this action being taken because of the report of Special Agent Green, that much of the original selection was land covered with merchantable timber.

Damming of the Rogue.

The Golden Drift Mining Company has resumed with a vim the work of completing its big power dam across Rogue river, in the Dry Diggings, three miles above Grants Pass. The dam was begun early last year, but was not completed before the arrival of the fall rains. The dam, even in its uncompleted state, withstood the very high water and several freshets of the Rogue during the winter.

Catherine Creek Claims Taken.

There is another small rush on in locating timber in the Catherine creek district, east of Union. About 20 claims have been located during the past ten days and others are investigating. Last year many locations were made, but filings suddenly ceased when it was rumored that there had been frauds in making locations, and that the government was investigating the matter.

Chinook and Shad.

The White Island Seining Company's grounds, about two miles above Cathlamet, have begun operations, and have been catching about half a ton of fish per day, which more than pays expenses. About half the catch is chinook, the balance being bluebacks and steelheads. The chinooks bring 5 and 6 cents, the bluebacks, 4 cents, and the steelheads, 3 cents per pound.

Rich Strike in Gray Eagle.

A narrow streak of fabulously rich ore has been struck in the Gray Eagle mine, in the Sparta district. The ore assays $2000 per ton. A five-foot ledge assays $15. The property is owners of the Bonanza.

Irrigationists Surprised.

The abandonment of the semi-annual meeting of the State Irrigation Association comes as a surprise to most of the friends of irrigation in the eastern part of the state.

COPPER NEAR ROSEBURG.

Rich Veins of Ore Reported by Prospectors in Collier Creek Country.

Frank Reed arrived in Roseburg a few days ago from the Collier Creek country, in Curry county, where he and other members of his party have made a discovery of a very rich copper ledge or deposit, on which they have located 16 mining claims. The deposit has been traced a distance of over a mile and a half, and surface indications show a wide vein. No assays have as yet been made on the discovery, but it is generally believed that this new find will prove the richest yet discovered.

The ledge is about 18 miles south of Rogue river, and is at present a very difficult place to reach, as there is only a trail through that section. It is expected that operations will soon commence on the development of these mines, as Mr. Reed is a member of a copper company which was recently organized in Roseburg, with Mr. Fred Blakely at the head. Native copper is abundant throughout Southern Oregon, but those owning most of the mines have not sufficient capital to work them properly.

Oregon Can Grow Flax.

That the Pacific Coast and especially the Willamette valley of the state of Oregon is especially adapted to the culture of flax, and that of the very finest quality, has been demonstrated beyond any possibility of a doubt by Mr. Eugene Bosse, the celebrated Belgian flax culturist, who has been conducting a scientific course of experiments in and around Salem for more than a year past, and is now engaged in raising the second crop for the purpose of proving this fact to the entire satisfaction of those who are now backing him financially, and have shown heretofore a disposition to doubt the veracity of his broad assertions regarding the possibilities of the flax industry for Oregon.

Curb on Willamette.

Extensive work is being done on the Willamette river just north of Independence. Captain Ogden states that work will be continued all of the summer. The jetty being constructed below Independence will save to the land owners over 1000 acres of land, as the current was about to wash through a number of the best farms and change the course of the river for several miles. This jetty will save this as well as the banks which the current has been moving at the rate of about 20 feet a year in many places.

Mill for Wallowa Mine.

President E. R. Tripp, of the Tenderfoot Gold Mining & Milling Company, whose properties are situated about 18 miles south of Joseph, in the Powder river branch of the Blue mountains, has purchased a 20-stamp quartz mill, eight vanners or Johnson concentrators, and a complete cyanide plant to be installed at the properties before snow flies again. The Tenderfoot is composed of 12 full claims and enjoys the distinction of having furnished the highest general average of assay of any other prospective mine in this state.

Headed Toward Burns.

Chief Engineer Joseph West, of the Sumpter Valley Railroad, is in Baker City prepared to begin the work of extending the road. The rails and other material for the extension have begun to arrive and the sawmills are busy cutting ties for the new road. Just how far the road will be built this season is not stated, but it is certain that it will penetrate some distance into Grant county in the direction of Burns, the county seat of Harney county.

Preparing for Dry Summer.

Baker City authorities are preparing to supply the city with an abundance of water, for what promises to be a long, dry summer. The new reservoir on Goodrich creek, which was completed last fall, will be in use this season in addition to the Eagle creek supply. Several of the water mains are being replaced with larger pipe, so that both the supply of water and the pressure may be equal to the demand.

Geological Survey Begins.

Government Engineer Sutton, who has been getting together his corps of assistants and outfit in Union for the past week, has just commenced his field work of making a complete geological survey of the county in this section. The work was started in Union and will branch out covering about 1000 square miles, requiring about two years' work.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 70@71c; valley, 74c.

Barley—Feed, $20.00 per ton; brewing, $21.

Flour—Best grades, $3.95@4.30; graham, $3.45@3.85.

Millstuffs—Bran, $23 per ton; middlings, $27; shorts, $23.00; chop, $18.

Oats — No. 1 white, $1.10@1.15; gray, $1.05 per cental.

Hay — Timothy, $20@21; clover, $10@11; cheat, $15@16 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 50c per sack; ordinary, 25@40c per cental, growers' prices; Merced sweets, $3@3.50 per cental.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, 11@12c; young, 13@14c; hens, 12c; turkeys, live, 16@17c; dressed, 20@22c; ducks, $7.00@7.50 per dozen; geese, $6@6.50.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 16½@17c; Young America, 17@17½c; factory prices, 1@1½c; less.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 20@22c per pound; extras, 21c; dairy, 20@22½c; store, 16@18c.

Eggs—16@17c per dozen.

Hops—Choice, 18@20c per pound.

Wool—Valley 12½@15; Eastern Oregon, 8@14; mohair, 35@36c.

Beef — Gross, cows, 3¼@4c per pound; steers, 4½@5c; dressed, 7½c.

Veal—8@8½c.

Mutton—Gross, 7@7½c per pound; dressed, 8@9c.

Lambs—Gross, 4c per pound; dressed, 7½c.

Hogs—Gross, 7@½7c per pound; dressed, 8@8½.

ONLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

By

MRS. FORRESTER.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"Very well, then. I went over to lunch with Hastings, as you know, and after lunch we had a game of billiards, and then went into the stables to look at the horses. And such horses, too! Well, after we had left the stable and chatted a bit, he ordered the chestnuts round, and we started to come over here. How those horses did fret, and prance, and rear! But he took it as coolly as possible, and soothed and quieted them, until they went off like lambs. They continued very quiet for about a mile, when we came to a gate where a girl was standing, and then they shied and reared again, until I thought they would have upset us in the ditch. But Hastings was not a bit disconcerted; he held the reins with one hand, and with the other took off his hat to the girl as if she had been an empress. She was so graceful, and had such lovely eyes! I was anxious to know who she could be, and asked him. Guess, Flo, who it was."

"How should I know?" answered his sister, pettishly. "How provoking you are!"

"Well, then, it was our cousin, Miss Eyre; and I can tell you she is nothing to be ashamed of, either. I could see how much he admired her, and was just going to tell him of our connection with her when the chestnuts bolted, and, by the time he got them in hand again, it had gone out of my mind. However, the information will keep till another time."

"Reginald," cried his sister, white to the lips with rage, "you will not dare to tell him that low-born girl is related to us?—you will not dare?"

"Reginald knows better than to do anything so foolish," interrupted Mrs. Champion. "But in case you should be tempted to do so," she added, turning to her son, "remember that not a tithe of that five hundred pounds I promised you for your last season's debts shall pass into your hands."

"Oh! very well, that's enough," responded Reginald, sulkily. "But I can tell you one thing, Flo—I believe he's tremendously cut with that girl, and that he's gone off after her now."

And having uttered this remark with the amiable intention of annoying his sister, he proceeded to quit the room.

"I think Reginald gets more unbearable every day," exclaimed Flora, angrily.

"Twenty-one is not generally a very agreeable age in a young man," remarked her mother.

And so the fates conspired to keep a secret from Errol Hastings, which, as it turned out, was very important he should know.

He called at Hurst Manor the day after Reginald lunched with him, and accepted Mrs. Champion's invitation to stay and dine.

"Mrs. Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am going to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion."

"I am sure we shall be but too happy to grant it, if it is in our power," she returned, smiling.

"I think of giving a ball at the Court." [illegible] issue my invitations I want to secure the promise of your presence and co-operation."

"A ball at the Court; that will be charming!" exclaimed Miss Champion, with unusual animation. "Bachelors always give such charming parties; besides, which, it will gratify my long-felt desire to go over your house."

"If you really have any curiosity to see my domain, I trust you will not wait for the ball. Why not ride over this afternoon before dinner? Your brother, I have no doubt, will accompany us."

Miss Champion looked at her mother in a dutiful interrogative manner, and Mrs. Champion replied immediately:

"Certainly, my love, if you persuade Reginald. You look a little pale—a ride will do all the good in the world."

Reginald being agreeable, the horses were ordered round, and Miss Champion left the room to equip.

"Apropos of the ball," said Errol, "I am expecting an influx of visitors to the Court, and I shall beg of your charity to come and help me to entertain them. Sir Clayton and Lady Grace Earquhar are coming for a fortnight, until their place at Eadon Vale is ready, and she has promised to play hostess for the occasion. Lady St. Ego and her daughters will come up from Hertfordshire. Mr. and Mrs. Rivers, Lady Marion Alton and her niece, and several bachelor friends, so I shall need some assistance in my novel part of host."

"When is the ball to take place?" inquired Mrs. Champion.

"I hardly think I am justified in dignifying my gathering by the name of a ball; but I mean to invite every one round for twelve miles; and as this is such a very quiet time of the year, I do not apprehend many disappointments. Indeed, I only intend giving ten days' notice."

"That will be quite enough," Mrs Champion agreed; "no one thinks of giving parties in the country at this time of year, and a ball will be quite a boon to the young people. I prophesy your entertainment will be a great success."

"I hope so," said Mr. Hastings. "I assure you I shall spare no pains to make everything go off well."

Flora came in at this juncture, looking very handsome in her perfectly fitting habit, and they all walked out of the window to the horses, which were waiting at the door. He placed her in the saddle, mounted himself, and bidding au revoir to Mrs. Champion, they started for their ride.

Reginald usurped the greater part of the conversation on the way, much to his sister's annoyance, but she had no intention of betraying any ill-humor before Mr. Hastings. When they arrived at Hazell Court they dismounted, sent the horses to the stables, and proceeded to explore the house. Miss Champion not only expressed herself, but was in reality, delighted with everything she saw.

Flora was rather silent as she rode home. She was thinking how pleasant it would be to be the wife of a man like Errol Hastings, and the mistress of a place like Hazell Court. He was speaking to her in low, earnest tones; and as he passed the Farm did not turn to look for Winifred. And Winifred, sitting under her favorite clump of beeches, book in hand, looked with wistful eyes after them; and when he had passed out of sight, without once turning to look for her, she hid her face in her hands and cried bitterly.

CHAPTER III.

Poor Winifred! It was only the day before that Errol Hastings had sat with her under those very beeches, and talked to her in the low, fascinating tones peculiar to him when addressing women. And she had fancied she read love in his deep blue eyes. They had met more than once since the adventure in the wood, and he had always stopped to speak to her. And the previous day, as she had been sitting reading in the garden, she had heard the prancing hoofs, and, looking up, had seen him pull up his fiery chestnuts, which had frightened her so an hour before in the lane, and, throwing the reins to the groom, jump down and enter the little gate.

Winifred's heart beat fast as she saw Mr. Hastings coming up the garden toward her.

"I have come to call on Mr. Eyre—is he at home?" Errol asked.

"No," replied Winifred; "he has been out since two o'clock, and I do not expect him until the evening."

"I am sorry," Errol had answered, looking in her face, as he always did now; "but if you will allow me to make his absence to-day an excuse for calling again, I shall not regret it too much."

"Can I say anything to him for you?" asked Winifred.

"I am afraid not," Mr. Hastings said, smiling; "it is on a question of a new method of farming, which I fear is too abstruse for me to discuss with you. But I am interrupting your reading—is your book very engrossing?"

And as he spoke he glanced at the cover of the book and observed with some surprise that it was an old French romance.

"Will you let me send you some books to read?" Errol asked, gently. "I make a point of collecting all the best works, both foreign and English, and it would be such a pleasure to me to think some one besides myself would take an interest in reading them."

"Oh, how kind you are!" exclaimed Winifred, eagerly, blushing with delight; "it would be such a treat to have something new to read."

"What shall it be?" asked Mr. Hastings—"history, novels, poetry, or theology? When you read Tennyson, look for my favorite poem, 'Oenone;' I am sure you will agree with me in admiring that. Do you sometimes indulge in romance, Miss Eyre?"

"Sometimes," laughed Winifred. "Do you?"

"Yes," said Errol. "I must plead guilty, although I am long past the age when that youthful foible is permissible. But when I am alone I like to sit and look at a beautiful landscape, until my very power of vision is absorbed in thought; and I like to go back centuries, and live in the past ages, that from their wide distance from us seem golden. Do you ever fancy you would like to have been one of the celebrities of the olden times? I should like to have been Alexander, and conquered the world; or a Leonidas, dying gloriously in battle; an undaunted hero, like Alcibiades; an emperor, like Caesar; a Mark Antony, beloved by Cleopatra; or a Launcelot, if you might have been Guinevere."

"[illegible] liked me, and [illegible] afraid of that, for you h[illegible] been so kind in your ways to me, which you wouldn't have been if you hadn't meant as I did."

"How dare you say I know what you meant or gave you encouragement!" she exclaimed, passionately.

"Because you did!" he returned, with temper. "If you didn't mean anything by your smiles and tricks, and ways, you must be as false as fair."

"Enough of this!" cried Winifred, imperiously, "understand, once for all, that I never had and never shall have, the remotest feeling of love for you; and if you wish me to entertain the slightest regard for you, you will never again adopt such a tone to me as you have done to-day."

"So," he said, in an insolent tone, "you could be all very well to Tom Fenner, the farmer, until your fine new lover came along; but you must turn high and mighty directly you've been seen with a London swell. But I can tell you one thing, Miss Winifred," he added, with an insulting air that was indescribable, "Hastings of Hazel Court don't mate with farmers' daughters."

"You insolent, mean-spirited coward!" she cried, stamping her foot; "leave this place immediately, and never presume to enter it again!" and she turned into the house and shut the door. Then she ran up to her room and, throwing herself on her knees by her bedside, she sobbed and cried passionately.

At last she rose and went to her piano. She sat there until it grew quite dark, singing low, sweet songs to herself, until at last the cloud was chased away from her face, and bright thoughts began to bring smiles in place of tears.

"He must care a little for me," she thought, "or he would not have held my hand so long, and looked into my face as he did."

Her thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a ring at the bell, and she paused in her playing.

"Some books for Miss Eyre, with Mr. Hastings' compliments," said a man's voice, to the servant who answered the door.

When it was closed again she jumped up and called:

"Elizabeth!"

"Yes, miss."

"Give them to me, and bring the lamp, please."

And she began with eager delight to examine the handsomely bound volumes. It was a happy evening; her new occupation chased all unpleasant memories away, and when she went to bed she had even forgotten the existence of Mr. Fenner.

But the next day poor Winifred was plunged into the depths of sadness again, for Mr. Hastings passed, bending over his saddle to talk to her stately cousin, and had never once turned to look for her.

(To be continued.)

THE PASSPORT IN RUSSIA.

You Cannot Move About the Country Without the Document.

The train slows down as it crosses the frontier, and creeps gently up to the platform of the first station on Russian soil. Furtively peeping out of the window, you behold a number of stalwart men uniformed in the Russian style, and wearing the peculiarly Russian top boots. The polite conductor comes to the compartment and bids you get the passport ready. After a few minutes of waiting, during which anxiety is not diminished, an officer in smart gray-blue uniform comes along, attended by a soldier with a wallet. He demands the precious document, and, noting its foreign origin, casts upon its possessor a keen, searching glance. Then he looks for the all-important visa or indorsement of the Russian official in the country of issue; and on finding it he passes coldly on without a word. All this is very formal and impressive; you feel as a prisoner feels when the chain of evidence is tightening around him; your thoughts wander back to the past, and you wonder whether any indiscretion of your insignificant youth may not now be brought up in testimony against you.

The utmost care is taken in the study and registration of these documents; every Russian must have his passport; every foreigner entering or leaving the country must have it, too. Whether native or alien, you cannot move about the country without the document; when you arrive in a town it must be submitted to the local police; when you leave that town the police must indorse the passport with their sanction to the journey. The system gives the authorities the firmest hold over the people; and wise is the stranger who complies carefully with every part of the formality.—Chambers' Journal.

DREADS FIRST INHALATION.

A Cigarette Victim Describes Effects Caused by the Habit.

"Sometimes I wonder if all cigarette smokers have the same symptoms as myself," said a rather robust young man, according to the Philadelphia Record. "I put off the lighting of my first cigarette to as late an hour in the day as possible; often it is evening before I begin to smoke. And this I do because I dread the day's first inhalation. For that introductory whiff, going down into my lungs, gives me an instant and unbearable sensation of unhappiness and of weakness—almost of collapse. Soon it passes away, but it is horrible while it lasts, and day after day it must be endured before I get properly, so to speak, into my smoking harness.

"Another thing I suffer from is a cold perspiration of the palms of my hands, a sure sign that I am exceeding my temperate allowance of eight cigarettes daily.

"At times I give up smoking for a week or two. My appetite then becomes immense. I can eat a square meal every three hours, and in one week, without smoking, I have often gained as much as eight pounds. My spirits, too, get very high when I don't smoke. I want to take lots of exercise, and I feel extremely happy and industrious. But it is impossible for me to give up cigarettes altogether, though I have no doubt that they do me a great deal of harm."

Regular Thing Now.

Stranger (in Pacific coast photograph gallery)—Why have you got this enormous stuffed fish hanging here?

Photographer—That is for the use of persons who wish to send to their friends in the East a picture of the 250-pound sea bass they have just caught with a hook and line.—Chicago Tribune.

Gaiety is not a proof that the heart is at ease, for often in the midst of laughter the heart is sad.—De Genlis

COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

Effective 12:01 A. M., September 9, 1900.

South bound	South Bound		North Bound	North Bound
Daily Freight	Daily Pass.	STATIONS.	Daily Pass.	Daily Freight
Arrive	Arrive		Leave	Leave
7:30 a.m	1:34 p.m	Biggs	11:25 a.m	3:40 p.m
8:00 a.m	1:59 p.m	Gibsons	11:00 a.m	3:12 p.m
8:30 a.m	2:14 p.m	Wasco	10:45 a.m	2:56 p.m
8:45 a.m	2:27 p.m	Klo'dyke	10:30 a.m	2:40 p.m
8:55 a.m	2:33 p.m	Summit	10:25 a.m	2:33 p.m
9:08 a.m	2:45 p.m	Hay C Jc	10:15 a.m	2:12 p.m
9:12 a.m	2:48 p.m	McDo'lds	10:12 a.m	2:08 p.m
9:28 a.m	3:00 p.m	DeMoss	10:00 a.m	1:52 p.m
9:50 a.m	3:09 p.m	Moro	9:50 a.m	1:40 p.m
.....	3:19 p.m	Erskinvl	9:39 a.m	.....
10:50 a.m	3:44 p.m	G'a V'y	9:15 a.m	1:00 p.m
.....	4:06 p.m	Bourbon	8:55 a.m	.....
.....	4:26 p.m	Kent	8:40 a.m	.....
.....	4:40 p.m	Wilcox	8:30 a.m	.....
.....	5:20 p.m	Shaniko	8:00 a.m	.....

GEO. H. MOHLER, Gen. Manager. D. J. HARRIS, Superintendent.

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6:45 a. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.	Willamette River. Salem, Independence, Corvallis and way landings.	3:30 p. m. Tues., Thu., Sat.
7:00 a. m. Tues., Thur. and Sat.	Yamhill River. Oregon City, Dayton and way landings.	4:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.
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" City of Mexico 9:55 a. m.; 9:55 a. m.
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