

Up From the Ashes.

"I was made in France," said the button to the Chinese coin, who had just been telling his story, as they lay side by side in the dark, damp earth of a little embankment on the Washington side of the Columbia, just below the point where it rushes along in a maddening hurry to pass the rocks which break it into foaming cascades. "From the time I first began to notice things, I saw I was not like other buttons. I was branded deep with a phoenix and the letters 'Jerenais de mes cendres'."

Of course her story was not told as I tell it now, for the little button could not speak Chinese; nor could the coin understand French, but a large blue French Canadian bead made both understand its broken English.

"I was very proud and thought I bore the coat of arms of some noble family. I never knew, and I wonder yet. That did not make me so proud as the thought that I was immortal, for was I not to rise from my ashes? That is what my letters say. "It will make my tale too long, if I tell how I was brought over seas a long, long journey, and then over land months and months so slowly. This train that goes rumbling over us would make me dizzy to look at I know. Finally we came to the Columbia river, and later I heard them say, 'there is Vancouver.' I could not see it then, something was in my way, and I was never to see it or the fort, for the next day I was traded for some furs, to an Indian who took me and pulled off my eye, and, as if that were not injury enough, he punched a hole through me and I was made to adorn the richest fabric, was put on a string with some pieces of brass and copper around that Indian's neck.

"What a life I had! The water that rushes by leaping and roaring, goes not at so mad a rate as went my chief and I. I did regret the loss of my manners, but what could be expected of one who lived as I?"

"How well I remember the year 1856!" The button paused with a sigh and the coin and the bead, perhaps because they, too remembered, said nothing. "Since I had known them, the Indians had never been so excited. There came a night in March when, arrayed in their war paint and feathers, they danced till the gray twilight came. Above the sound of the drum and the hideous noises, I heard an owl hoot. On the morrow—it was the twenty-sixth day—with yells that boded ill for the pale face, they fell upon the little defenseless settlement.

"From that massacre some must have run with ill tidings, for the next day the little steamer 'Belle' brought Phil Sheridan and his company from Vancouver, and two companies came to the relief from The Dalles. But all the houses, save the one held by the white people, were burned; and their dead numbered seventeen.

"Alas! for me, my chief was killed. I was laid with him on a bier supported by the swaying boughs of the pines, amid the wailings of the Indian's funeral dirge. I heard the dirge of the forest and the river. They were more to my ear than savage chanting.

"You both came later and know how we were startled one night by a fire set to the trees we were in, and we fell to the ground. How I longed to get away, but no one ever noticed me."

"The things that have happened since then I know better than you," said the bead. "They laid a tramway track nearly to us in 1857, and we saw the busy transfer of the boats. The next year we saw another across the river, and the next, in place of the patient mules, engines hissing and blowing steam from their upright boilers, as they drew the cars from the boats above to the boats below the rapids, drew the first trains in this great Northwestern country. Two years later we were imprisoned here and the train rumbled over us."

"Yes," interrupted the button, "here am I compelled to live with

that worthless little piece of Chinese money—I, the phoenix, the emblem of immortality. Did they mean to mock me when they stamped me so? Will I live again? How will I get—"

Just then the coin cried out, "Listen," said the button. "See! light!" said the bead. Then the three, from intense excitement and suspense, were silent.

They knew not that the bed of the railway had been moved, and that the hand that reached in and took them belonged to a little girl who was digging for relics. They were so startled and so glad. When they could compose themselves some one was saying "How strange that a French button, a Chinese coin and an English bead should be here together with these brass and copper Indian trinkets." But of their lives, of the traders, or the Indians, the three said never a word. They did not want the girl to hear them.

When at last they were safe alone, the bead on a strand with others like her, the button and coin again side by side—this time in a cabinet—the bead called out "Didn't you come up from the ashes that time, phoenix button?" The button did not reply at once. When she did she said thoughtfully and humbly, "But, did not the Chinese coin, too?—Daisie E. Alloway, in the Oregon Teachers Monthly.

"Last winter an infant child of mine had croup in a violent form," says Elder John W. Rogers, a Christian Evangelist, of Filley, Mo. "I gave her a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and in a short time all danger was past and the child recovered." This remedy not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear, will prevent the attack. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by all druggists.

Where Oil is Found in California.

During the present season G. H. Eldridge, of the United States Geological Survey, has been engaged in a careful examination of the petroleum fields of California with a view to discovering the source of oil. These fields lie in the Coast Range and alongside the great Central Valley of the State, but thus far their chief development has been south of the parallel of San Francisco. In order to locate their source it has been necessary to study the general geologic features of the Coast Range and Central Valley, and especially the oil-bearing formations themselves and the structural conditions in the areas in which they are found.

Although the work is yet incomplete, several important results have been established, one of which is the presence of petroleum of from 11 to 42 degrees Baume in a series of strata at least 25,000 feet thick. A second result of the investigation is the separation of this series, on lithologic or paleontologic grounds, into nearly a dozen distinctly recognizable formations, chiefly of Tertiary age. It is important to note that petroleum was found under many structural conditions, yet nearly all seemingly in harmony with the anticlinal theory. The technical and economic uses of the California petroleum, particularly in its application as fuel, will also be considered in the course of the work as planned.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

Modern Robinson Crusoe.

The lot of a present-day Robinson Crusoe would be an enviable one, in so far as material needs are concerned, provided his wreck was that of an average passenger steamer. Possessing less ability than even an ordinary artisan, he could erect a modern house and install lighting and heating apparatus, electric light and bells. The ship would provide furniture, household fittings, books and pictures. He would be sure to have at hand several bicycles.

Further search would reveal

plenty of clothing and linen from the stores of the best known tailors and haberdashers, together with many bales of cloth, from which he might replenish from time to time his large and comprehensive wardrobe.

For his daily sustenance he might prepare, if he so willed, menus that would be gastronomic lyrics, supplemented by costly wines and liquors. For the space of a year and probably longer, he might live as luxuriously, maintaining all the conventions, as any man in any of the five great capitals of the world.

For his diversion, if he had any love for sport, he would find fishing tackle and nets and guns suitable for the execution of large and small game.

In stormy days the modern Crusoe might interest himself indoors with his books. At night he could draw his curtains, and with his room filled with the soft light of candles set in silver candelabra, reflect on the wonderful strides of a civilization that enabled him to gratify his slightest desire.—Chicago Tribune.

To the Public.

Allow me to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I had a very severe cough and cold and feared I would get pneumonia, but after taking the second dose of this medicine I felt better, three bottles of it cured my cold and the pains in my chest disappeared entirely. I am most respectfully yours for health, RALPH S. MEYERS, 64 Thirty-seventh St., Wheeling, W. Va. For sale by all druggists.

THE NORFOLK QUADRANGLE.
Dismal Swamp is found to be Higher than the Surrounding Country.

The United States Geological Survey has recently issued a special map formed by combining a number of topographic sheets, previously published, of the country surrounding Norfolk, Va. The section covered by the new map, known as the Norfolk quadrangle, includes Fort Monroe, Newport News, Hampton Roads, Norfolk, and Portsmouth, and extends for about 4 miles south of the North Carolina line; it also covers a large area of the Dismal Swamp. It has been compiled with great accuracy and minuteness of detail, even the houses in the country districts being located on it, and is of more than ordinary interest in indicating the topographic features and the inequalities of relief by a system of contour lines.

A striking peculiarity of the Dismal Swamp is clearly brought out by the map, which shows that the surface of the swamp stands from 7 to 10 feet higher than the surrounding country, and the unusual phenomenon of streams draining out of it in all directions is observed.

The detail of the map is enriched by the addition of ocean soundings and descriptions of the marine bottom.

ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always insures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found it equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivaled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles, 50c. and \$1.00, at all druggists. Trial bottles free.

Not Our Fault.

A sissy editor is a nuisance anyway for she can't find out anything even when she asks about it.—Ione Post. But when any one offers to aid in the matter and is met with the marble heart and stony stare there is little room for sympathy. Perhaps the doctor could help you, dear sister.

Great Luck of an Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kas., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at all druggists.

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T-Bone Steak.....	35c	Coffee.....	5c
Porterhouse Steak.....	50c	Tea.....	5c
Porterhouse Steak for two.....	\$1 00	Milk.....	5c
Pork Chops.....	25c	Coffee Cake.....	10c
Mutton Chops.....	25c	OYSTERS.	
Ham.....	25c	Cove Stew.....	35c
Eggs, extra.....	10c	Fresh when in market.	
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Regular Dinner 25c from half past 11 till one

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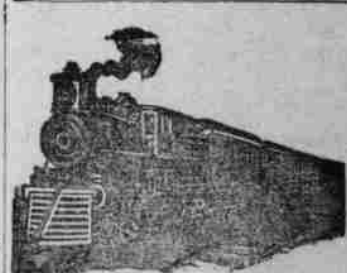
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OREGON SHORT LINE
AND UNION PACIFIC

DEPART	TIME SCHEDULES	ARRIVE
Chicago Portland Special 7:00 p. m. via Huntington.	Portland, Or.	4:30 p. m.
Atlantic Express 9:00 p. m. via Huntington.	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	8:00 a. m.
St. Paul Fast Mail 6:00 p. m. via Spokane.	Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago and East.	7:00 a. m.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE FROM PORTLAND.

8:00 p. m.	All sailing dates subject to change. For San Francisco—Sail every 5 days.	6:00 p. m.
Daily Ex. Sunday 8:00 p. m. Saturday 10:00 p. m.	Columbia River Steamer.	4:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday
4:30 a. m. Ex. Sunday	To Astoria and Way Landings.	4:30 p. m. Ex. Sunday
7:00 a. m. Tues., Thur. and Sat.	Willamette River. Oregon City, Newberg, Salem, Independence & Way Landings.	8:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.
8:30 a. m. Tues., Thur. and Sat.	Willamette River. Portland to Corvallis & Way Landings.	4:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.
Lv. Riparia 4:30 a. m. Daily	Snake River. Riparia to Lewiston	Lv. Lewiston 8 a. m.

W. I. Lawrence, Agent, Biggs, Oregon.



Columbia Southern RAILWAY

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

South Bound	South Bound	North Bound	North Bound
Daily Freight	Daily Pass.	Daily Pass.	Daily Freight
Arrive	Arrive	Leave	Leave
7:30 a. m.	1:04 p. m.	Biggs 11:50 a. m.	5:40 p. m.
8:00 a. m.	1:38 p. m.	Gilbbs 11:50 a. m.	5:12 p. m.
8:30 a. m.	2:14 p. m.	Wasco 10:45 a. m.	4:46 p. m.
9:00 a. m.	2:50 p. m.	Kilo 10:45 a. m.	4:20 p. m.
9:30 a. m.	3:26 p. m.	Summit 10:25 a. m.	3:54 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	4:02 p. m.	Hay C 10:15 a. m.	3:28 p. m.
10:30 a. m.	4:38 p. m.	McJannet 10:12 a. m.	3:02 p. m.
11:00 a. m.	5:14 p. m.	DeMoss 10:00 a. m.	2:36 p. m.
11:30 a. m.	5:50 p. m.	Moro 9:50 a. m.	2:10 p. m.
12:00 p. m.	6:26 p. m.	Erskine 9:39 a. m.	1:44 p. m.
12:30 p. m.	7:02 p. m.	W. V. 9:30 a. m.	1:18 p. m.
1:00 p. m.	7:38 p. m.	Bourbon 8:55 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
1:30 p. m.	8:14 p. m.	Guthrie 8:43 a. m.	12:44 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	8:50 p. m.	Willcox 8:30 a. m.	12:18 p. m.
2:30 p. m.	9:26 p. m.	Sanilba 8:20 a. m.	12:00 p. m.

D. J. HARRIS, Superintendent. C. E. LYTLE, G. P. A.

DOES IT PAY?
Edison, Bell, Howe, Singer, McCormick, and other millionaire inventors began life poor. Fortunes await other inventors. Can you devise improvements on articles in common use? While you delay, others may patent your ideas. We guarantee against loss of fees paid us for services. Fees moderate and payable by installments. Inventor's Best Friend! Send for our Free Patent Attorney. C. P. & Co., Washington, D. C.