

SEVERE ON AMERICANS.

How One of John Bull's Watchful Organs Sizes Up Some American Subjects.

Except a Yorshireman there is no more self conscious person than your untravelled American. He knows everything. You can't take him in. He comes from the biggest country in the world. His smartness is proverbial. He does not continually exclaim, "I am a Yankee, I am," but he metaphorically waves his flag in the face of an effete civilization and trails his egotism before the drowsed old country all the time, you bet! And it is done surely and persistently. Every whipper snapper of a sneak thief has him. Notwithstanding the staleness of the confidence trick in his own country, he is a prey to the first American sharper or the clumsiest imitator of the Yankee methods whom he meets in street or barroom. The papers lately have contained several instances of the successful practice of the confidence trick on Americans. The wonder is that any one can be fleeced so easily.

Imagine any sane person being induced to hand over his watch and his purse to a total stranger and letting him go out of sight to test his faith in the said stranger—"to show his confidence" in a man—he does not care a button about, and whose acquaintance he has only just made. This happened the other day in Holborn to an American gentleman who parted with watch, ring and notes to the value of nearly £300. The story began by one of two confidence men spotting him for an American in Holborn and asking him, "Say, stranger, is this a new street?"

The two men were Americans; they came from Virginia; the dupe was from New Jersey. Of course they all adjourned to the restaurant to have a drink. The first Virginia gentlemen had come into a large fortune and wanted to give a lot of it away, but not to Britshers—oh, no—but to his own countrymen.

The Jersey gentleman was induced to undertake the office of my lord bountiful to the millionaire and was permitted for a time to hold possession of a great bundle of spurious notes. Then, to show his confidence in his new friends, he handed over all he had about him, and they presently decamped with his money, "jewels, cash and plate."

He had to go home before the police could catch the masqueraders, but on reaching New York he will be asked by cable to keep the promise he made that he would return and prosecute them if the dull London detectives could lay hands on the astute operators from Virginia.

And this kind of thing is going on continually. The credulity of people in general says a great deal for the trustfulness and sympathy of humanity as a whole. Cynics would say that it may be taken as still more indicative of its greed. It certainly says little for its caution. The most transparent swindles of the day in the direction of companies, partnerships, offers of fortunes for a few pounds, successful systems of betting and speculation catch their dupes day by day, and Monte Carlo is extending its palatial halls.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

WILD BILL A SOLID MAN.

The Body of the Famous Desperado Had Turned to Stone.

The climate of Colorado is so exceedingly dry in the greater portion of the state that ordinary objects, such as potatoes, vegetables of various sorts and even small animals, petrify when covered with sand. The body of Wild Bill, the famous desperado, is today solid stone.

He was buried in a sandy country near Telluride, and about four years ago his friends decided to put up a monument to his memory. They went out to his grave, which is in the open prairie, and one of the party, an old scout, was taken along to exactly locate where he was buried. The sand had shifted and blown in great heaps, as it does all through that country, and the scout had a good deal of difficulty in absolutely locating the spot. Finally he struck a mound that he said had Wild Bill under it.

Owing to the uncertainty of the situation and his hesitancy, the party decided to dig down and see whether he was right. Presently the spade ran into a rock—a scarce thing in that country. They shoveled all around it, and soon revealed the petrified image of Wild Bill, as perfect as the day he died, with not a trace of decomposition. Even the clothes and shoes were turned to stone. Some of the parties wanted to take the body up for the purposes of exhibition. But one of Bill's old pals, Shorty Jake, as he was called, remarked that the first man who tried to do so would find a bed in the hole that Bill filled. So the idea was abandoned.—Washington Post.

Lost a Small Fortune.

There was quite a crowd around a coalhole in the sidewalk, and it was soon learned that a lady who was passing had stepped into the uncovered hole, and they were getting her out. She was not hurt in the least, but rather frightened and dusty. A male relative who accompanied her was executing a series of gymnastics around her.

"Sure you're not hurt, Addie?" he asked anxiously.

"Not a bit, Richard."

"No sprains or broken bones?"

"One, You see, I was caught by a man who was passing, and that saved me from being hurt."

"Where is the officious wretch?"

"Richard, he is my deliverer!"

"Deliverer nothing! If you had just broken one little bone, we could have sued the city and recovered \$10,000 damages"—Detroit Free Press.

Bug Worms.

A waggish farmer in Ohio killed 40 black snakes and buried them in a sand-pile. The next day he sent his hired man, a Swede, to dig fishworms in the same place, and the size of the worms frightening the poor fellow nearly out of his senses he fled in terror from the scene.—New York Ledger.

New York Tribune, 1895**FOREMOST OF THE AMERICAN WEEKLIES.**

Circulation 168,000 Copies a Week.

First to rally from the overwhelming defeat of 1882, The New York Tribune patiently labored for two years to awaken the sleeping judgment of the nation. Possessing an enormous circulation, equipped with a staff of competent and honest students of public questions and itself having no object to serve except the welfare of the masses upon the farms and in the shops, scorning lies and sensational appeals, and satisfied merely to place the truth before its readers, The Tribune has sent half a million earnest and reflecting people weekly, a budget of honest facts, sensible arguments and friendly suggestions, which have at last borne fruit in the elections of 1894. The work of the people is, however, only half done. It is necessary in 1896 to place in the chair which Grover Cleveland has not adorned, a constructive statesman of Republican faith. To this the Tribune now addresses itself, and invites the support of every American citizen who desires a return of the "good old times."

Roswell G. Horr, ex-Congressman from Michigan, but now of New York City will continue to discuss Tariff, Currency, Coinage and Labor questions in The Tribune. By all odds the most witty, earnest and well-informed speaker upon the stump, he is every year sent by the Tribune to aid the local campaigns in every part of the country. He keeps in constant touch with the people, knows their wants and addresses himself in The Tribune directly to the thoughts which are in their minds, and make himself understood. He will gladly answer questions, asked in good faith, by readers.

All the regular features of the Tribune will be continued. For Western readers, a special array of Western news is supplied. For Eastern readers an Eastern edition is printed.

It is the intention to make the paper especially helpful to farmers and mechanics. Each class has its separate department in The Tribune; and the new invention of mechanics, who lack the means to exploit the product of their brains, are advertised free of charge in the hope of aiding them to find a purchaser or a partner.

The market reports of The Tribune, long acknowledged to be the best in the country, will maintain their old standard; and usual variety of foreign news, letters, essays upon home topics, book reviews, articles on chess and checkers, and miscellany will be presented every week. The editorial pages of the paper sum up the most important news of the day, with comments.

The Tribune also prints for the ladies, the very latest fashions from Paris and London, and there is a department of "Answers to Questions," conducted by a capable writer, in which all the questions of the people on miscellaneous topics are carefully answered.

The Semi-Weekly Tribune is an incomparable paper for residents who live beyond the range of The Daily Tribune, but find it necessary to keep in touch with the best thoughts and higher interests of the world at large.

A few premiums are offered to readers and club agents.

Any friend of The Tribune is cordially invited to send for sample copies and terms, and make up a club of subscribers. We would be especially pleased to see a large circle of readers in every workshop.

The Weekly, \$1; The Semi-Weekly, \$2; The Daily Tribune, \$10 a year. The Tribune Almanac for 1895, ready in January, 25 cents a copy.

THE TRIBUNE, New York. 2t

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood. For sale by C. G. Huntley, druggist.

A fine collection of chrysanthemums, either in bouquets or blooming plants, for sale at the Gladstone green house. Other flowering plants in stock.

Postoffice--Store.

MILWAUKEE, OR.

FAMILY -- GROCERIES,

Dry Goods,

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Hardware,

Boots Shoes,

Our Groceries are Fresh

and of the best quality.

In Prices we meet

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Let me have a trial order.

Are You Going East?

If so, it will pay you to write to A. C. Sheldon, general agent of the "Burlington Route," 250 Washington street, Portland. He will mail you free of charge, maps, time tables, and advise you as to the through rates to any point, reserve sleeping car accommodations for you, and furnish you with through tickets via either the Northern, Union, Southern, Canadian Pacific or Great Northern railroads at the lowest rates obtainable.

The Burlington route is generally conceded to be the finest equipped railroad in the world for all classes of travel.

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Travellers must not forget that the O. R. & N. line is thoroughly repaired and all trains are running without transfer or delay. Through service to Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago; Pullman sleepers, free reclining chair cars, upholstered tourist sleepers and modern day coaches. Call on O. R. & N. Agent before purchasing tickets, or address W. H. Hurlburt, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

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Burns,

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Running Sores,

Inflammations,

Stiff joints,

Harness & Saddle Sores,

Sciatica,

Lumbago,

Scalds,

Blisters,

Insect Bites,

All Cattle Ailments,

All Horse Ailments,

All Sheep Ailments,

Penetrates Muscle,

Membrane and Tissue

Quickly to the Very

Seat of Pain and

Ousts it in a Jiffy.

Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment conquers

Pain,

Makes Man or Beast well

again.

WINTER TIME TABLE.**STR. SARAH DIXON,**

For Astoria and Clatskanie.

Leave WASHINGTON STREET

DOCK for Astoria, Sunday and

Friday mornings at 7:30 A. M., and

Monday and Wednesday evenings at

7:30 P. M., making close connections at Astoria with boats for

Ilwaco and Clatskanie.

RETURNING leaves Astoria

Monday morning at 6:30 A. M.,

Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 5 P. M.

Connecting at Oak Point on down trip with steamer Messenger for

Clatskanie; and on up trip from

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JOHN A. BECK,

—THE—

RELIABLE JEWELER

No. 270, Morrison Street,

PORTLAND, OREGON,

IS STILL ON EARTH.

For general repairing he stands without a peer. For first-class, reliable goods his store is second to none. Try him!

FALLS ENCAMPMENT, No. 1, O. O. F. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month, at Odd Fellows hall. Members and visiting patriarchs, specially invited to attend.

J. A. STEWART, W. H. HOWELL, Chief Patriarch.

Big Worms.

A waggish farmer in Ohio killed 40 black snakes and buried them in a sand-pile. The next day he sent his hired man, a Swede, to dig fishworms in the same place, and the size of the worms frightening the poor fellow nearly out of his senses he fled in terror from the scene.—New York Ledger.

4 Tracts of CLACKAMAS FRUIT LANDS, Good house, barn, etc. Also

2 LOTS IN GLADSTONE, J. K. GROOM, Park Place, Oregon.

Sheriff's Notice of Sale on Execution.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Multnomah.

M. C. Graham, plaintiff, vs. J. W. Graham, defendant.

State of Oregon, County of Clackamas, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the circuit court of the State of Oregon for the County of Multnomah, bearing date the 20th day of January, 1894, in a suit wherein The First National bank of East Portland, a corporation, was plaintiff, and John H. Miller and James L. Miller, defendants, it is ordered that the real estate herein described, to realize a sum sufficient to satisfy the demands of said decree, to wit: \$1200 together with interest on the same at 12% per annum, and also the costs of and attending this sale.

Now, therefore, in obedience to such decree, I did, on the 20th day of October, 1894, duly levy upon, and will, on Saturday, the 26th day of December, 1894, at the hour of one o'clock P. M., at the front door of the court house in said county, offer for sale at public auction, and sell to the highest and best bidder, the real estate herein described, to realize a sum sufficient to satisfy the demands of said decree, to wit: \$1200 together with interest on the same at 12% per annum, and also the costs of and attending this sale.

Now, therefore, in obedience to such decree, I did, on the 20th day of November, 1894, duly levy upon, and will, on Saturday, the 26th day of December, 1894, at the hour of one o'clock P. M., at the front door of the court house in said county, offer for sale at public auction, and sell to the highest and best bidder, the real estate herein described, to realize a sum sufficient to satisfy the demands of said decree, to wit: \$1200 together with interest on the same at 12% per annum, and also the costs of and attending this sale.

Now, therefore, in obedience to such decree, I did, on the 20th day of August, 1894, had in and to the following described real property, to wit: The North half of the South east quarter and the Southeast quarter of the North east quarter of Lot No. 1 in Section 16 in Township 10 of Range 3 East of W. M. in Clackamas county, Oregon, containing 155.12