News of the Week

Friday, March 22.

President McKinley will transfer the Philippine government from military to civil about June 30.

President McKinley is receiving many invitations to visit western cities.

Andrew Carnegie denies that he is a candidate for mayor of New York.

Binger Hermann may not continue as land commissioner.

Portland has exported one ninth of all the wheat sent out of the United States, during the past year.

Portland journeymen brewers strike without knowing what they struck for.

Saturday, March 23.

Affairs in China are still in a tangled condition.

Strikers in France become violent and soldiers are called out.

Great nihilist plot discovered in Russia.

Relations between Japan and Russia are growing serious.

All efforts to break the Nebraska deadlock are unavailing.

Leeches are killing many sheep in the Willamette valley.

Big copper strike in the Racine group in Eastern Oregon.

Sunday, March 24.

Congressman Babcock, of Wisconsin, will fight the Dingley tariff.

Attorney General Griggs resigns.

General Funston has gone in pursuit of Aguinaldo.

Spain receives $100,000 more from the United States for some scattering islands.

A tornado does great damage at Pensacola, Florida.

Pittsburg street car men go on strike.

Bryan advises Nebraska fusionists not to help the republicans.

Monday, March 25.

New Jersey village is destroyed by burning oil, the result of a railroad wreck.

Troubles in Russia grow more serious and students plot to take the life of the czar.

Governor Rogers, of Washington, vetoes the school book bill which gave every county the right to choose its own books.

E. Benjamin, a Hood River logger, is murdered at Underwoods landing by a jealous lover.

Tuesday, March 26.

The British answer to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty is made public.

China appeals to England to protect her from Russia.

Japan openly talks of war with Russia.

Fierce fighting takes place between the British and the Boers.

Blood flows in a great riot at St. Petersburg, Russia.

Tornado sweeps over Bermuda, Alabama, killing 25 persons and injuring many more.

James Green looked upon as the murderer of Benjamin the logger.

Wednesday, March 27.

A plot has been discovered to blow up the czar's palace.

All negotiations between the Boers and British are declared off and war rages again.

Chicago Record is sold to the Chicago Times Herald, and the paper will be known as the Herald-Record.

James Greene the Hood River murderer gives himself up to the authorities.

Oregon democracy will be completely reorganized for the campaign of 1902.

Thursday, March 28.

Aguinaldo is captured by General Funston.

England protests against China's making a secret treaty.

St. Petersburg may be placed under martial law.

No indications that the Nebraska deadlock will be broken.

Northern Pacific and Great Northern railroads hire 2,000 Italians.

A Jefferson City suggestion is that the police force of the larger Missouri cities be taken out of politics. A good way to begin would be to take politics out of the police system, and Nesbitism out of both.

John and Jonathan.

A very dramatic conversation, printed in the London Outlook, has the double purpose of satirizing both the English and American bent of mind and manners. The "smart Yankee" is represented as coming home to his admiring town and telling in somewhat exaggerated dialect what he thinks of his cousin over the water.

"Say, tell us," said a friend, "air the English so terrible slow and dull, after all?"

"Waal," replied the traveler, "I reckon so. I sat down one night in the parlor of a little village pub. Yes; it's a public house, but they call it pub in England.

"There wuss the boss of the pub, the local butcher, the local evurything, and there wuss myself. I just listened, though I can't say there wuss much to listen to. The talk ran like this:

"'I 'ear as Ted Robinson got the sack last week,' remarked a villager.

"'Ted Robinson?' said the other villager, deliberately puffing smoke.

"'Yuss; I 'ear so. Ted Robinson got the sack las' week.'

"A pause. More smoke.

"'Got the sack, eh?'

"'Yuss; I 'ear as 'ow 'e did.'

"A longer pause.

"'Las' week, was it, 'e got the sack?'

"'I 'ear as 'ow it was las' week.'

"A long, long pause.

"'Ah! I 'eard that a Friday.'

"And," continued the Yankee, "not a soul among 'em smiled. It was their reg'lar mental diet. Oh, yes, smart men the English are and no mistake."

Chinese Criticism of Our Alphabet.

The high class Chinaman, speaking through his interpreter, was giving the eminent American visitor his impressions of the English language.

"I cannot understand," he said, "how anybody ever finds time to learn it. Take that singularly formed letter in your alphabet, for instance, the letter 'g.' What an awkward and ill shaped character it is! What is the significance of that little curling projection at the upper end of it? I have never seen anybody who could tell me. Then, again, when the learner has familiarized himself with that letter and can recognize it at sight he learns that it is only a part of a word and that it enters into the composition of thousands of words. It has different pronunciations and sometimes is not pronounced at all, being entirely silent. Now, when you see one of our Chinese characters you know at once what it is. It is a wonder to me that your people do not discard the cumbersome forms of your written language and learn our simpler and more easily understood system."

The eminent American could only bow his head in humiliation and promise to bring the matter before the educational authorities of his native land. —Chicago Tribune.

Too Much For the Cab.

One of the wealthiest wine merchants in Paris and also one of its stoutest citizens was the hero of an episode which caused much laughter in the Rue Princesse.

M. R., the corpulent man, hailed a cab, which came alongside the curb. He opened the door and, getting a purchase on the railing of "cabby's" seat, tried to hoist himself in.

But his weight was too much for the vehicle, which careened over and, as the sidewalk is very narrow, crashed into a window of a printing office. M. R. had meanwhile collapsed on the ground, and "cabby" by a miracle clung to his uncertain perch.

Then followed a stormy period. The printer came out and wanted to have the price of his broken window, the fat man tried to get the cabby to drive him away, and cabby refused to take any such load on board.

Finally all parties adjourned to the police station, where the difficulty was straightened out, and M. R. set to work looking for another cab.—Paris Temps.

Shrinking.

Once upon a time there was a Bathing Suit which was much reprehended in that it was not modest.

There was likewise at this same time also a Violet whose modesty was a matter of universal comment.

"What is your system," asked the Bathing Suit, accosting the Violet, "for I would fain be thought modest too?"

"Why, I shrink," quoth the Violet, meaning no harm.

But when the Bathing Suit shrunk in pursuance of this hint it was only reprehended the more and was finally cast away as being quite impossible.—Detroit Journal.

To Rest Her Mind.

"Your little birdie has been very, very ill," she wrote to the young man. "It was some sort of nervous trouble, and the doctors said I must have perfect rest and quiet and that I must think of nothing. And all the time, dear George, I thought constantly of you."

The young man read it over and then read it through again very slowly and put it in his pocket and went out under the silent stars and kept thinking and thinking and thinking. He only kept on thinking.—London Answers.

Unconscious Humor.

"You mustn't fail to come to church next Sunday," said the Rev. Dr. Thirdly. "I have arranged to have the Rev. Dr. Markthirst deliver an address on his observations in the slums."

"Aren't you going to preach at all?"

"Oh, yes. I'll preach my regular sermon, after which Dr. Markthirst will tell you some things that will open your eyes."—Philadelphia Press.

As a Remedy.

"I want to get copies of your paper for a week back," said the visitor to the newspaper office.

"Wouldn't it be better to try a porous plaster?" suggested the facetious clerk.—Philadelphia Record.

Waiting For His Turn.

"Speaking of drinking as a cause for headaches," said an old practitioner, "reminds me of a trip I took several years ago with a special train full of western physicians going to the annual meeting of the American Medical association in Philadelphia.

"On such occasions as this, with perhaps 150 physicians congregated in a special train, a good many manufacturers of wines, liquors and carbonated waters are anxious for the opportunity of putting bottled goods on ice, with a representative in charge to see that samples are dispensed at just the right temperature.

"On this particular occasion I remember that one firm dealing in mineral waters had an especially competent agent on board the train. Dinner was just over in the dining car, tables had been put up in nearly every section of the sleepers and champagne corks were popping. Redder liquors were on all sides, and the rattle of cracked ice was nearly as loud as the clicking of the trucks.

"It was just at this juncture that this especial agent for the mineral waters made his hit. He recognized that it was not his deal, and he started through the train, beginning at the rear end of the baggage car. With a profound bow to all present he said:

"'Good night, gentlemen, good night, but I'll see you in the morning!'

"He went through the train with that, making the hit of the whole trip. My greatest wonder at it, too, has been that it has not been seized upon as an illustrated advertisement for his house."—Chicago Tribune.

His Only Real Pleasure.

"What good does your money do you, Mr. Armour?" a friend once asked P. D. Armour, according to the Washington Star.

"That is a question," Mr. Armour replied, "I often ask myself. I was raised a butcher boy. I learned to love work for work's sake. I must get up early now, as I have done all my life, and when 9 o'clock comes, no matter what's going on at home, I must get to bed. And here I am. Yes; I have large means, as you say, but I can't eat as much as yonder clerk, I can't sleep as much, and I can hardly wear any more clothes than he. The only real pleasure I can get out of life that yonder clerk with his limited means cannot get is the giving now and then to some deserving fellow without a soul knowing it $500 or $1,000, giving him a fresh start upward without making the gift a hurt to him. That's the only real pleasure I get out of life. And as to possessions, the only thing I sometimes feel I really own are my two boys and my good name. Take everything else from me, leave me them, and I would yet be rich. I wouldn't care a snap for the rest. We would soon together make enough to keep the wolf a long way from our door."

Free to Speak His Mind.

Old Dr. X. never enjoyed the reputation of being a religious man. In fact, his belief in the sincerity of things spiritual, as expressed by the world at large, was usually summed up by the words poppycock, folderol and the like, uttered in a contemptuous snort. Meeting one day a minister of the vicinity in which he lived, he was reminded of the fact that the minister had but lately inherited, through the death of a relative, a considerable sum of money.

"Mr. D.," he said, addressing the gentleman in question, "I understand that you have acquired quite a considerable fortune from the dear departed, your uncle."

"From my cousin, Dr. X.," corrected Mr. D., a trifle disconcerted.

"Then I am to understand that you are no longer dependent upon the charity of your congregation for support?" continued the doctor.

Mr. D. bowed stiffly in acknowledgment.

"Then, Mr. D.," whispered the old man eagerly, "give 'em hades!"—New York Mail and Express.

The Squeaking Shoe No More.

"Squeaking shoes," said a dealer, "are no more, though of course you haven't noticed it. Stop a minute, though, and think. Isn't it true that for years you haven't come across a squeaking shoe? The thing that caused the trouble was a loose piece of leather in the sole. This, as you walked, worked somewhat like a bellows or an accordion, and great was the sound thereof. All shoes are now sewed—many of them used to be pegged—and sewing does away with any loose pieces of leather in the sole and, therefore, with the squeak as well. I don't believe that if you searched a week you would be able to find a squeaking shoe in Philadelphia."—Philadelphia Press.

No Venture About It.

"Is this your first venture in matrimony?" the preacher asked while the bridegroom was out in the vestibule giving certain instructions to the best man, who was also his head clerk.

"My dear Mr. Goodleigh," she replied, almost blushing, "this isn't a venture at all. He has given me deeds to more than $00,000 worth of property already."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Inherited.

"Pa," said little Willie, looking up from his arithmetic, "what is a linear foot?"

"Why—er—a linear foot," replied pa, temporizing, "why, it's one that's hereditary. Didn't you never hear tell of a linear descendant?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Both of the sons of Thomas Jefferson were members of congress from Virginia while he was president. One of these was Thomas Mann Randolph and the other John W. Eppes.

The average weight of a sheep fleece is 5½ pounds.

BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS.

Regular March Term of the County Board.

J. R. Morton, John Lewellen and T. B. Killin, Commissioners.

ADJOURNED TERM, MARCH 18TH.

The board convened pursuant to adjournment the commissioners and officers present as of Saturday, March 9th, when the following proceedings were had to-wit:

In the matter of cancellation of warrants drawn in favor of Mrs. Stone. It appearing to the board that warrants Nos. 6137, 6641, 6826 and 7095, having been drawn upon the pauper fund in favor of Mrs. Stone, and said warrants now still remain in the office of the county clerk; it is ordered that said warrants be and are hereby cancelled.

In the matter of the inquest of J. L. Cochran, deceased. To A. Luelling, treasurer of Clackamas county, Oregon. It appearing to the court that there is in your hands the sum of $138 70 in coin, one pocket knife, one ready reckoner, two money purses, one pipe, one handkerchief, one pair of gloves, one quart bottle whisky, one small bottle whisky, one hatchet, one watch and chain, one hand satchel, one cravat pin, all of said property taken from the body of said J. L. Cochran by the coroner and deposited with you, and it further appearing that the cost of said inquest to the county was $53, you are ordered to turn over to A. T. Cochran, the administrator of said J. L. Cochran, except the sum of $53 to be deducted therefrom, and that you credit the same as by law provided.

In the matter of assessment of poll taxes for the year 1900. This matter coming before the board, and they being fully satisfied that many poll assessments had been omitted as being assessed, it is ordered that the sheriff assess all who have been omitted, and that the road supervisors in the different road districts furnish the sheriff with a list of all who are liable.

In the matter of correcting of bill No. 22, H. A. Webster, et al, J. P. court. This matter coming on to be heard, and it appearing that bill No. 22, listed as H. A. Webster, et al, $7, being H. A. Webster, $3; John W. Robinson, $2; O. A. Gengelbach, $2; but through mistake of clerk in writing warrants for said bill they are written H. A. Webster, $7; John W. Robinson, $2; O. A. Gengelbach, $2. Therefore, it is ordered that said warrant No. 7158 for $7, be delivered to H. A. Webster upon his paying $4 to be returned into the county treasurer. The above amount of $4 is hereby paid and treasurer.s receipt No. —— on file.

In the matter of a levy of a license on bicycles. This matter coming on the board being fully advised, it is ordered that a license be levied upon wheels as provided by law.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Furnished Every Week by the Clackamas Abstract & Trust Company.

L Hostetler to E Kenagy s½ of s½ of e½ of Killen claim	$2600
Olive Paquet to G C Fields, blk A Canemah	10100
P Byrne to H Peterson lots 7 and 8 blk 28 Milwaukie	200
S C Parker to L Townsend lot and n½ of 6 and 50 feet adjoining in Parker Hill addition to Oregon City	190
W B Allen to L Townsend lot 7 and s½ of lot 6 Parker Hill ad	1
M J Sarcy et al to L J Perdue 40 acres in ne¼ sec 18 and s side sec 7, t 5 s, r 1 e	1
F T Barlow to M A Etters lots 4, 5, 6, and 16 blk 2, W Gladstone	200
O & C R R Co to C Cutting lot 3, t 5 s, r 2 e	182
Lucy Toon to S J Garrison lot 3 blk 14, Talbots add	75
Frank Yack to Fannie Yack 9.65 acres in Fisher claim	1200
J P Dubois to H Dubois, 94.50 acs in sec 32, t 3 s, r 4 e	900
C D Hartman to J H J Deckmann et al n½ of se¼ sec 12, t 6 s, r 2 e	100
D W Graves to Wm Parker 4.72 acs in H Wright claim	50
F H Fruiht to H Wirth 40 acs in sec 9, t 2 s r 3 e	385
M Sumner to O Nelson 17.16 acres in sec 3, t 2 s, r 2 e	1155
E M Atkinson to A S Warren 31.39 acres in the O C claim	1
J Vanderhoof, to S Vanderhoof e½ of ne¼ sec 24, t 2 s, r 5 e	1
O & C R R Co to J T McIntyre sw¼ of se¼ and sw¼ sec 23, t 2 s, r 6 e	48
A T Schepps to M Meyer lots 1 and 2 blk 56	1200

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Assurance is once more given that the Delaware peach crop is uninjured. There was a widespread fear that it had become entangled in some way with the backward politics of Delaware.

The steel magnate who is to draw a salary of $800,000 a year ought to be engaged as an understudy to Mr. Carnegie in the library business.

According to reports from Cape Nome, Big Hopes was the coming metropolis until the town of Win Out was started.