

THE MAIDEN OF THE SMILE.

In that fair land where slope and plain
Shine back to sun and sky
And silver slides the sparkling grain
When winter flocks fly.

SELF FLAME OF JEWELS.

The Glow the Diamond Shows When Under Pressure.
A traveler for a diamond house was talking shop, the other evening and, speaking of gems, said:
"The most overworked expression used by the unsophisticated and deeply impressed diamond purchaser is, 'It actually looks as if it glows of itself.' Now, it is not generally known that such is actually the case, although not, of course, in the way the public intends. The beauty of the gem in light is, of course, in its remarkable refractive power, but under certain conditions the diamond has more, for it may gleam even in the night with a pale but extremely beautiful light. In short, it becomes phosphorescent. Heated to a certain temperature the internal fire shows itself, and under pressure the same is true.

Brotherliness in Brockton.

Here is a story told by Professor Barrett Wendell about Dr. William Everett: The latter was going out to Brockton one night to deliver an address and ran across Mr. Wendell in the Old Park square station. "Come along, Wendell," he said. "I am going out to Brockton to speak, and I want some one respectable to sit on the platform with me." So the professor went along.

Won by His Wit.

A story is told of an English clergyman who owed his appointment to a rich living to a lucky pun. He was tutor to the son of a nobleman and had not long taken orders when he attended the funeral of the rector of the parish in which the nobleman's seat was situated.

How They Do in China.

In China liquids are sold by weight and grain by measure. John buys soup by the pound and cloth by the foot. A Chinaman never puts his name outside of his shop, but paints instead a motto or a list of his goods on his vertical signboard.

CAPTURING A PASSENGER.

The Hackman Tried Many Plans, the Last a Funny One.
"I like perseverance in a man, even in a hackman," began Peterson, "and there is one particular job doing business in Washington who possesses that quality in the superlative degree.

"When I visited the Capital City, I had my mind fully made up to have nothing to do with the hackmen, so when I stepped off the train and a crowd of these gentry began shouting at me I simply shook my head and passed on. One of them, however, was not to be thus easily disposed of. Dancing around in front of me so as to block my progress, he vociferated:
"Hack, mister? Take you to the Washington monument or the capitol? Only half a dollar!"

LAUNDRY LINES.

If coffee is spilled on linen, the stains can be removed by soaking the part for 12 hours in clear cold water to which a little borax has been added.
After you have washed and ironed your ribbons draw them swiftly under the flatiron, holding it on one edge. Do this two or three times and your ribbon will not be stiff, but soft and pliable.

The Penmanship of Authors.

Is there really any connection between the cast of a writer's mind and his handwriting? asks The Pall Mall Gazette. Thackeray was one of the neatest of writers and boasted that if other trades failed he could get his living by writing the Lord's Prayer on a shilling. Kents wrote like a clerk, and Gray, Tom Moore, Leigh Hunt and Sir Walter Scott all used running hands, which were legible without any marked characteristics.

Raleigh's Favorite Tiptle.

Sir Walter Raleigh seems to have had a pretty taste in stimulants, to judge by his "cordial water," the recipe for which is copied from a cookbook nearly 300 years old. This is how Sir Walter concocted his favorite drink:
"Take a gallon of strawberries and put them into a pint of aqua vitae (brandy). Let them stand so four or five days. Strain them gently out and sweeten the water as you please with fine sugar or else with perfume."

Shorts in a Corner.

"Yes," said young Mr. Bashful to his best girl, "the stock market has been through considerable excitement of late."
"Oh, yes," the girl responded, eager to take part in conversation on a topic which interested her Adolphus. "I have read a lot about it in the paper—all about those dreadful bulls and bears and things."
"Yes," Adolphus went on; "they got the shorts in a corner and effectually squeezed them."
"Did they?"
"Yes."
"I think," the demure maid added, after a few minutes' meditation, "that if ever I become a speculator I shall be a short."

The Lemon.

The lemon contains various acids, citric acid among them, with citrate of potash, and these acids oxidize in the blood into carbonates of potash and carbonic acid. As scurvy is believed to be due to a lack of potash salts in the blood, we see how substances like lemons, potatoes and fresh vegetables generally act as preventives of the ailment. Also in rheumatism, in which it is desirable to maintain the alkaline character of the blood, lemons are of service. Beyond this I do not think anybody can vaunt the properties of the fruit. A healthy person has no more need of lemons than of, say, tea, for his ordinary food will supply him with all that is necessary for the maintenance of a sound body. People who talk about lemons as "good for the liver," and so forth, found their belief rather on faith than on knowledge.—London Chronicle.

Arundel Castle.

The most singular circumstance about Arundel castle is that its owner, by mere right of ownership, is Earl of Arundel in the peerage of England. It is believed that there is no similar example of a peerage held on such conditions. Apparently there would be no legal obstacle, were the house of Howard to fall upon evil days and the castle be sold to some millionaire, to prevent the millionaire taking his seat in the house of lords as Earl of Arundel.

Industrious Locusts.

He was an old sailor and full of yarns about the good old times of sailing ships. "I remember once," he said, "while we were cruising round the Pacific we were surrounded by a swarm of locusts, which ate every inch of our sails. When we got into the next port, I'm blowed if we didn't see the same locusts and every one with a pair of canvas trousers."

Different From the Rest.

They are talking about how they happened to marry.
"I married my wife," said one after the others had all had their say, "because she was so different from any woman I had ever met."
"How was that?" chorused the others.
"She was the only woman I ever met who would have me."

A Hard Character.

He—I went to the palmist's last week to have my character read.
She—Yes? What did he say?
He—He didn't say anything. He looked at my hand, coughed a bit and then gave me my money back.—New York Times.

DR. FENNER'S Family Medicines.

Cough Honey. Kidney and Backache CURE. Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. Dyspepsia Cure. Golden Relief. St. Vitus' Dance. For Coughs, Colds, Grip, or "Cold" in ANY PART of body.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY TO SALEM AND INDEPENDENCE—STEAMERS—ALTONA AND POMONA. DAILY RIVER EXCURSIONS OF THE Str. LEONA.

YOUR RESPONSIBILITY ENDS AND OURS BEGINS. When you buy goods at our store, for our guarantee goes with every purchase, whether it costs little or much.

HEINZ & CO. Complete stock of Groceries, fresh Bread, Buns, Cakes, etc., always in stock.

ROUND FOR THE FRONT. An Incident Showing the Military Courage of the Montenegrin. In military courage the Montenegrin probably stands at the head of European races.

While lying at headquarters at Orebak, awaiting the opening of the campaign in 1877, I was walking one day with the prince, when a boy of 16 or 18 approached us, cap in hand.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing.

TIME CARD P. C. & O. R. R. LEAVE PORTLAND (Couch St.) LEAVE OREGON CITY. 7:00 A. M. 7:05 A. M. 7:45 7:50 8:30 8:35 9:15 9:20 10:00 10:05 10:45 10:50 11:30 11:35 12:15 P. M. 12:20 P. M. 1:00 1:05 1:45 1:50 2:30 2:35 3:15 3:20 4:00 4:05 4:45 4:50 5:30 5:35 6:15 6:20 7:00 7:05 7:45 7:50 8:30 only to 8:30 only to Milwaukie 9:15 9:15 10:30 10:30 11:40 only to 11:40 only to Milwaukie 12:30 only to 12:30 only to Sat only

Astoria & Columbia River Railroad Co. DAILY TRAINS.

D'y D'y Effective July 6, 1901 D'y D'y. P. M. A. M. Lv Portland Ar. A. M. P. M. 6:55 8:00 Lv Portland Ar. 11:10 9:40 8:05 9:05 Goble 10:05 8:35 8:20 9:18 Rainier 9:52 8:20 8:38 9:35 Pyramid 9:35 8:00 8:44 9:40 Mayer 9:30 7:54 8:50 9:50 Quincy 9:20 7:46 8:58 10:03 Matsuda 9:12 7:38 9:08 10:11 Westport 8:52 7:17 9:19 10:21 Clifton 8:37 7:02 9:37 10:39 Knappa 8:17 6:42 10:08 11:10 Svensen 8:07 6:32 10:20 11:22 John Day 7:55 6:20 10:30 11:30 Ar. Astoria, Lv 7:45 6:10

SEASIDE DIVISION. 11:30 a. m. 7:40 a. m. 11:35 p. m. 4:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m. 10:35 a. m. 8:15 a. m. 5:50 p. m. 6:15 a. m. 12:30 p. m. 2:30 p. m. 7:20 p. m. 5:00 p. m. 1:30 p. m. 9:45 a. m. 9:30 a. m.

Regulator Line. PORTLAND TO THE DALLES. By the fast and commodious steamer.

Leaves Portland daily except Sunday at 7 a. m. This is the Great Scenic Route. All tourist admit that the scenery on the Middle Columbia is not excelled for beauty and grandeur in the United States.

What the Eye Tells.

Eyes are very treacherous, and those who meddle in amorous matters should know all about them.
When the upper lid covers half or more of the pupil, the indication is of cool deliberation. An eye the upper lid of which passes horizontally across the pupil indicates mental ability. Unsteady eyes, rapidly jerking from side to side, are frequently indicative of an unsettled mind.

Strictly Appropriate.

One of the pretty Sunday school teachers has a class of little girls, and it is her custom to tell them each Sunday of some little incident that has happened in the week and request the children to quote a verse of Scripture to illustrate the story.

An Awakener.

A preacher, raising his eyes from his desk in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with amazement to see his rude son in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews below with horse chestnuts. But while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof the young hopeful cried out:
"You 'tend to your preaching, daddy. I'll keep 'em awake."

A Light Repast.

Hungry Horace—Kind lady, can't ye gimme somepin ter eat? I ain't ate nothin since day before yesterday.
Kind Lady—And what did you eat then?
Hungry Horace—Nothin but de market report in an old paper.—Baltimore American.

The Candid Suburbanite.

"I suppose people around here raise their own vegetables?"
"Some do; others merely plant them."
—Puck.

It may be that you haven't more trouble than others, but that you have more time to think about it.—Athenaeon Globe.

Bugs in Vegetables.

People who have an objection to bugs in their food need to take much pains with the cleansing of vegetables, especially succulent plants, such as asparagus, greens, lettuce, etc., before cooking or serving up raw. If left for a while, tips downward, in well salted water, the plants will drop an interesting assortment of discouraged living creatures on the bottom of the vessel, and more may be gathered by carefully brushing and rinsing the crevices and hollows of the plants. When cooked, this animal food may be harmless to those who like it, but in uncooked salads it is possible to swallow dangerous germs unless they are knocked out by the help of antiseptic salt. The same precautions are commended to prudence and refinement with respect to fruits.—Medical Record.

Depew and Platt.

Chauncey M. Depew used to have in his collection of curiosities a certain telegraphic dispatch which never failed to interest the politicians to whom he showed it. The telegram was sent to Mr. Depew, then president of the New York Central railroad, by Mr. Platt shortly before the latter's election to a second term in the senate. It is dated a few stations above Poughkeepsie and reads:
Please stop the noon express here to take on Mrs. Platt and Mr. Too.

The Marriage Cure.

One remedy against indigestion is matrimony. At least The Lancet tells us that it is the celibate young barrister, the lonely curate in lodgings, the struggling bachelor journalist or business man or clerk who suffers most from premature dyspepsia because he eats alone. He generally reads during his meals, which is bad, or he reads directly he has bolted his food, which is likewise bad. Obviously, therefore, matrimony is a bar to indigestion.—Lady's Pictorial.

Tastes Differ.

Dealer—Here, madam, is a horse I can recommend—sound, kind—
Old Lady—Oh, I don't want that sort of a horse. He holds his head high.
Dealer—Eh?
Old Lady—I like a horse that holds his nose close to the ground, so he can see where he's going.—New York Weekly.

Which Was It?

"Are we slaves or are we free men?" thundered the orator. "I pause for a reply."
"Some of us are married," came the answer from the last row of seats.—New York Sun.