

IDAHO ADVERTISING.

**DOLPH SCHREIBER.**  
Funeral Director.  
918-920 Front Street, Opposite R. R. Depot  
Park. Bell phone 212F. Ind. phone 459.  
BOISE, IDAHO.

**STATE BANK OF IDAHO.**  
Weiser, Idaho.  
CAPITAL, \$50,000.  
Edward Shainwald, Chas. J. Selwyn,  
President, Cashier.  
Also has a branch at Cambridge, Idaho. The  
People's Bank. Solicits your business.

**Hotel Weiser,**  
Weiser, Idaho.  
BARTON & BRIZENDINE, Proprietors.

Free Sample Rooms. Rates reasonable. Miners', Stockmen's and Commercial Men's Headquarters.  
Largest and best appointed hotel in Western Idaho. Rooms with bath, steam heat and electric call bells. Barber shop in connection.

**The Idan-ha**  
IDANHA HOTEL CO., Ltd., Proprietors  
E. W. SCHUBERT, Manager.  
BOISE, IDAHO.  
OPENED JANUARY, 1901

AMERICAN PLAN.  
RATES \$2.50 AND UPWARDS.  
Headquarters for Tourists, Mining Men and Commercial Travelers.

**Prescott, Brandt & Co.,**  
Office with J. H. GRAYBILL,  
Immigration Agt. O. S. L. R. R.

**REAL ESTATE AGENTS**  
The great home land—mild climate, pure mountain air, fine water. The death rate is lower in Idaho than in any other state in the Union. No cyclones, storms or blizzards. First premium on fruit at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893; Paris Exposition, 1900. First premium on Lamb at Chicago Stock Show, 1900. Gold, silver, copper, coal, fine timber. Grow wheat, oats, barley, corn, all kinds of cultivated grasses, and vegetables to perfection. We will be pleased to show you fine irrigated lands at Nampa, Boise, Caldwell, Payette and other points. We have bargains in lands from \$10.00 per acre up. Correspondence solicited. Address

**PRESCOTT, BRANDT & CO.**  
Room 5, Hickey Building, NAMPA, IDAHO

**THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL.**  
A. Hinkley, Proprietor.  
First class in all respects. Special attention given to commercial men. Long distance telephone in connection.  
NAMPA, IDAHO.

**FOR CHEAP HOMES**  
And How to Reach Them, Call On or Address

**J. H. GRAYBILL,**  
Traveling Immigration Agent  
Oregon Short Line Ry.  
NAMPA, IDAHO.

**The Bank of Nampa.**  
FRED G. MOCK, Cashier.  
WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.  
NAMPA, IDAHO

**STAR LIVERY, FEED AND BOARDING STABLE.**  
First class rigs furnished to all points. Special rates to Emmett, Star, Pearl and Snake River. Special attention given to commercial men.  
W. J. DUVALL, Proprietor,  
Nampa, Idaho.

**LOUIS HUNZIKER.**  
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.  
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Optical Goods, Cut Glass.  
726 Main Street, FENDLETON, Oregon

**THE OWL.**  
A GENTLEMAN'S RESORT.  
Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Give Us a Call. Opp. Depot, Left Hand Walk.  
SMITH & ROCKWELL, Props.  
La Grande, Oregon

Rates \$2.50 Per Day and Up.  
**THE GEISER GRAND**  
(AMERICAN)  
A. GEISER, Proprietor.

**Commercial, Family and Tourist Hotel.**  
BAKER CITY, OREGON

THOUGHT THE GUN BEWITCHED.

**Old Negro Threw It Away and Would Not Touch It Again.**  
A story is told of Uncle Washington Harris, one of "Marse Clay's" niggers afore de war," who remained on the plantation after he was free. He was considered a power among the negroes, being somewhat of a local preacher, but he said, "Ise jist a exortionet 'mongst de congregation."  
Once when Uncle "Wash" was "exortionet 'mongst de congregation," the Ku Klux came after him, and as the old man hurriedly beat an exit through a window one of the Ku Klux got the tail of his Prince Albert coat that "Marse Clay" had given him and which the old darkey was very proud of. From that time Uncle "Wash" always carried an old long-barreled shotgun.  
The neighbors were in the habit of meeting at night at "Bob" Clay's country store to tell yarns and talk about the crops. Uncle "Wash" and several other old colored men were always present, sitting on nail kegs a respectful distance behind "de white folks to hear de yarns." On these occasions Uncle "Wash" always left his gun in the rear of the store.  
One night "Buck" Allen, who never was tired of playing jokes on the old man, got his gun and, after drawing the shot from it, loaded it with powder and phosphorus wood as wadding, then another load of powder and more phosphorus wood, repeating this till there were several loads of powder and wood in the gun, ramming down the last charge of powder with an extra long piece of wood. "Buck" dropped a coal on it and went back to his seat.  
If phosphorus wood is lighted the fire will eat very slowly through it and act as a fuse. Uncle "Wash" took up his gun and started home, and was several hundred yards from the store when the spark reached the first charge of powder and exploded it, which greatly perplexed the old man, but he attributed it to an accident. When the second explosion occurred he fell on his knees and prayed, but when the third came he threw the gun from him into the bushes and ran for dear life. As Uncle "Wash" burst in the front door, to the consternation of his wife, and fell sprawling on the floor, hysterically praying, he heard the last charge explode.  
Uncle "Wash" never went back for his gun, and could never be convinced "sperrets" were not in that "ole turkee gun," and that it was not bewitched.—New York Tribune.

**Buried American History.**  
Even in a country so recently conscious of the past as our own, there are buried cities awaiting the pickaxe of the historian. Of these none is perhaps more interesting, certainly none is more picturesque, more colonial and even to-day—more English than old Williamsburg in Virginia—that "middle plantation," which in 1632 was "laid out and platted," to become a chartered city, the capital of a great colony under king and crown.  
Its three streets of the reign of William and Mary are its only thoroughfares and two "back" streets, hardly more than grassgrown lanes of to-day. Duke of Gloucester street, broad and generally hospitable, stretches leisurely from the foundations of the ancient capitol building on the east to the white pillar of its porticoes, to the iron turreted gates of William and Mary college grounds at the western extremity of the town.  
On the right, as one enters the college gate, is a charming mansion, the residence of the president of William and Mary, and upon the left, across the campus, stands the old Brafferton building, the earliest school for the education of Indians erected on American soil. In the time of Gov. Spotswood, says Country Life in America, it was necessary to resort to strenuous efforts to insure attendance, for the students were mainly hostages, the sons of chiefs of neutral or friendly tribes during Indian warfare.

**Gray Hair.**  
That there exists a connection between gray hair and certain states of the nervous system there can be no doubt. Abnormal grayness is an infallible index of some defect in the nervous system. This statement is founded upon an examination of a large number of cases reported in the Lancet, but what, it will be asked, is abnormal grayness? We shall best answer this question by enumerating the characters of normal grayness. Between the normal and the abnormal there is of course no sharp dividing line—the one runs imperceptibly into the other—but, speaking generally, we may say that the chief features of normal grayness are—(1) It does not come on before, say, the age of 35 years; (2) it is symmetrical; (3) it begins in certain regions, preferentially the temples, spreading thence; (4) the bleaching progresses gradually; (5) the bleaching on the scalp does not proceed decidedly in advance of that on the face.

**Artificial Thunder and Lightning.**  
The largest induction coil, which produces the longest spark for service in wireless telegraphy, is said to be the one which was recently made for flashing messages between the coasts of Japan and Korea. It can produce a miniature streak of lightning forty-five inches in length, capable of killing any number of persons who might get in its way, and when in operation gives out a noise like that of thunder. The entire apparatus weighs about two thousand pounds.  
The great trouble with some men who were heroes yesterday is that they are still on earth to-day.

STRANGE.



Old Hen (seeing her brood go in water for first time)—Well, that's queer. I am sure we never did anything like that when I was young.—Chicago American.

WINDMILL IN A TREE.

**Happy Blending of Nature and Mechanical Construction.**  
A windmill is apt to be a very prosaic and ugly construction, but many attempts have been made with varying success to beautify these very useful and economical power producers. Our engraving illustrates how nature and mechanics are sometimes blended. The trees serve only as a support for the platform at the top, and as side rails of a ladder, it being necessary only to provide rounds. The trees serve also to stay the iron supports. The windmill, which was built by J. G. Benster, of Moline, Ill., is of peculiar construction, there being no gear wheels nor crank, the power being transmitted by an involute wheel which is a part of the steel wheel to which the fans are attached. The surface of the involute is perfectly smooth, as is also that of the wheel attached to the pitman carrier, the one rolling upon the other. The mast is of tubing, the pitman being carried down inside. The wires for throwing the mill out of gear are attached to a thimble on the outside of the mast. From this it will be seen that the trees are not needed for actual support.  
A number of these mills have been attached to trees and have been giving excellent results. It is also possible to carry the mills around on a wagon and set them to work at any part of a field.—Scientific American.



WINDMILL IN A TREE.

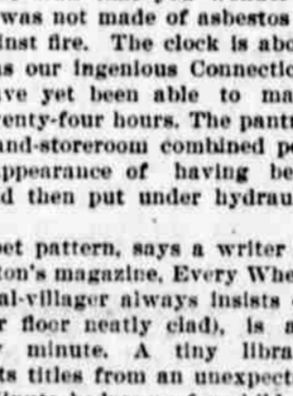
**SOCIAL INSTINCTS OF ANTS.**  
Show Strong Sense of Devotion to Common Weal—True to Duty.  
In order not to leave my readers under the impression of crime among ants, I shall give an account of a trait of devotion to the common weal, writes August Forel in the International Monthly. A swarm of Formica pratensis was closely pressed in its nest by an army of the same species, and crowds of alarmed defenders issued from the entrances to the nest and flew to take part in the fight. Like Satan, the tempter of old, I placed near them a beautiful drop of honey on a piece of paper.  
At any other time the honey would have been covered in a few instants with ants gorging themselves, but this time numerous working ants came upon it, tasted it for scarcely a second, and returned to it restlessly three or four times. Conscientiousness, the feeling of duty, invariably prevailed over gourmandism, and they left the honey to go and be killed while defending the community. I am bound to own, however, that there are ants less social, in which gourmandism does prevail.  
Compared to the manners of other sociable animals, and especially to those of man, the manners of ants exhibit a profound and fundamental aggregation of facts of convergence, due to their social life. Let me mention devotion, the instinctive sentiment of duty, slavery, torture war, alliances, the raising of cattle, gardening, harvesting, and even social degeneration through the attraction of certain harmful means of enjoyment. It would be ridiculous and erroneous to see in the fulfillment of this series of acts, individual reasoning, the result of calculated reflection, analogous to ours. The fact that each is fixed and circumscribed within one species, as well as the fatalistic character it has in that species, prove this superabundantly.

A CANALBOAT VILLAGE.

**Every Inch of Space Is Utilized in Their Tiny Cabins.**  
People who object to living in snug quarters and think that love in a cottage is altogether too contracted for continual affection, should go and take a look at the cabins in the canalboat village in New York harbor. Those who are preparing to live in trunks and grips during the summer could get fineness there of snug existence.  
The whole cabin is not much larger than an ordinary bedroom, but how every morsel of space is utilized! If there is a square inch of interior that gets away without doing its duty in the great work of containing things it must have a politician's talent for evasion.  
The tidy little kitchen stove is so close to the wall that you wonder if the latter was not made of asbestos to guard against fire. The clock is about as small as our ingenious Connecticut friends have yet been able to make contain twenty-four hours. The pantry-cupboard-and-storeroom combined possess the appearance of having been packed and then put under hydraulic pressure.  
The carpet pattern, says a writer in Will Carleton's magazine, Every Where (for a canal-villager always insists on having her floor neatly clad), is appropriately minute. A tiny library whispers its titles from an unexpected corner. Minute bedrooms for child or adult appear to you now and then like prone ghosts. Several pictures, narrowly but visibly framed, cover the wooden wainscoting.

PRIMITIVE INDIANA CHURCH.

**Still Used as House of Worship by Descendants of Builders.**  
The old Goshen church building, in Boone Township, Harrison County, Indiana, has recently undergone repairs. This church was built by the Baptists in 1813. It is about thirty feet square, and is a log structure, chinked and daubed, with a board ceiling. There were formerly heavy heavy beams across one end of the auditorium, some six feet above the floor, on which the choir was located. The roof was originally of clap-boards, fastened by wooden pins, and with weight-poles tied down to hold the roof more secure. The door formerly swung on wooden hinges, and was kept closed by a wooden pin. The building has been recently re-roofed with shingles, and it now has a door with a modern lock. Church services are still held occasionally in the building.



OLD GOSHEN CHURCH BUILDING.

**Countermanded.**  
Ragson Tatters—Gee! Wouldn't yer like ter be sittin' in one o' dem swell restaurants, eatin some strawberry shortcake?  
Hungry Higgins—I ordered some o' dat dis mornin', but I changed me mind a'terward.  
Ragson Tatters—Come off!  
Hungry Higgins—Sure; but the woman said if I wasn't satisfied wid cold meat an' bread she'd sic de dog on me.—Philadelphia Press.  
Some Consolation.  
Diggs—I tell you, sir, it's a great thing to be a poor man.  
Biggs—How do you figure it out?  
Diggs—Why, my inability to buy an automobile is alone a clear saving of at least \$1,000.  
One has to be married and have children in order to appreciate to the full the genius of the man who invented safety pins.  
Vanity and impudence are twin sisters.

MONTANA ADVERTISEMENTS.

**CLOTHES THAT WEAR**  
and are fit to wear, bear our label.  
**Barbers' Coats, Waiters' Jackets and Aprons.**

**Gans & Klein,**  
HELENA AND BUTTE, MONTANA.

**HERRMANN & CO.**  
Furniture and Carpets,  
201-203 Broadway.  
Undertakers and Embalmers,  
129 Broadway,  
Telephone 249. HELENA, MONT.

**Kessler Brewery...**  
BREWERS AND BOTTLERS  
Of High-Grade Beers,  
Helena, - - Montana.

CALL AT THE  
**Keller Studio Fine Photographs**  
FOR YOUR  
We have all the latest styles in Montana. Bring your Kodak work and get prices.  
KELLER, 137 1/2 N. Main Street, Helena, Mont.

**Blazier's...**  
No. 248 Burnside Street,  
Bet. Second and Third,  
PORTLAND, OREGON

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars



**HOTEL OSBORN**  
CLEAN, AIRY OUTSIDE ROOMS  
REASONABLE RATES  
Transient Solicited  
—BOTH PHONES—

Travelers should take "B" Street Car at Union Depot and transfer at Yamhill Street to East Ankeny Car.

A. W. HEWETT, Prop.

**Multnomah Market**  
THEO. A. GODEL,  
—Dealer in—  
Fine Meats and Sausages, also Fish, Poultry, Oysters and Game.  
512 Washington Street.  
Oregon Phone Main 633. Columbia Phone 633

BRANCH MARKET—205 North 16th St. Columbia Phone 160. Oregon Phone Clay 578.

Smoke the SCHILLER and STATE SEAL Cigars.

**Schiller Cigar Factory**  
Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

**HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS**  
Telephone No. 1831 Black.

281 Washington Street, N. W. cor. Fourth, PORTLAND, OR

Ask Your Dealer For



WALLA WALLA, WASH., ADVERTISING.

**BRYAN BROS.**  
New Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.  
Rubber Tired Hacks a specialty. Carriage calls attended to night or day. Southwest cor. Second and Alder Streets. Telephone 67.  
WALLA WALLA, WASH.

J. W. COOKERLY,  
Undertaker and General Funeral Furnisher.  
Embalming a Specialty. Babcock's Brick Block, 7 1/2 First St. Telephone Black 891.  
WALLA WALLA, WASH.

**McBride Bros.**  
LIVERY STABLE.  
Rubber Tired Hacks a Specialty. Baggage Wagons.  
WALLA WALLA, WASH.  
Telephone 66. 124 E. Main St.

**HOTEL DACRES**  
S. SIMON, Proprietor.  
Formerly Simon House.  
Rates: \$2.50 to \$3.00.  
WALLA WALLA, WASH.

**DEMENT BROS. COMPANY.**  
WALLA WALLA.

Patent Flour:  
"White Spray"  
AND  
"Dement's Best"  
For Breakfast Food:  
"WHEAT GRANULES"  
H. R. BECKWITH,  
Wholesale Agent, Portland.

**GILBERT HUNT CO.**  
Machine Shop and Foundry  
Manufacturers of  
Pride of Washington Threshers, Self-Feeders, Drapers and Machine Extras of Every Description.  
Repair Work a Specialty. Catalogue Free.  
WALLA WALLA, WASH.

**ST. CHARLES HOTEL**  
JOHN GIBLIN, Prop.  
First-Class Accommodations and Prompt service. Large Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers.  
Phone 7. Cor. First and Washington Sts.  
Aitany, Oregon.

**F. S. GODFREY**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
**STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES**  
And All Kinds of Imported Delicacies.  
314 Burnside St., cor. Sixth.  
Oregon Phone Black 2922.  
Columbia Phone 566. PORTLAND, OR

**Bavaria Beer Hall.**  
LOUIS KLUG, Proprietor.  
Cor. Second and Oak Sts. PORTLAND, OR

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.  
Anyone needing a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Second Office, 62 F St., Washington, D. C.