SELLS BIG SHEEP RANCH

UMATILLA STOCKMAN DISPOSES OF PROPERTY AT $175,000.

Charles Cunningham, Eastern Oregon Sheep King, Transfers Interest to Garrison and La Fontaine.

PENDLETON, Nov. 19. — (Special.)—Charles Cunningham, of this city, sometimes styled the sheep king of Eastern Oregon, has sold his interest to John Garrison and Gus La Fontaine, well-known stockmen of Umatilla County. In the deal are included 19,000 high-grade sheep, 20,000 acres of farm and grazing land, 15,000 tons of hay, 50 head of horses and a vast amount of farming machinery, vehicles and other equipments of farms and sheep camps. The consideration for the transfer of Mr. Cunningham's property was $175,000.

IDAHO'S OFFICIAL VOTE.

Kootenai and Idaho Last Counties to Make Report.

BOISE, Idaho, Nov. 19.—(Special.)—A canvass of the state vote in the counties was computed today, the last two counties to finish their canvass being Kootenai and Idaho. The compiled figures show the following totals:

Congress—French, Rep., 32,272; Hutchinson, Dem., 24,089.

Justice Supreme Court—Ailshie, Rep., 31,022; Fogg, Dem., 25,287.

Governor—Morrison, Rep., 31,938; Hunt, Dem., 26,091.

Lieutenant-Governor—Stevens, Rep., 31,783; Adams, Dem., 24,898.

Secretary of State—Gibson, Rep., 31,641; Bassett, Dem., 24,869.

Attorney-General—Bagley, Rep., 31,746; Culver, Dem., 24,743.

Auditor—Turney, Rep., 31,406; Callahan, Dem., 25,118.

Treasurer—Coffin, Rep., 31,456; Coltman, Dem., 24,743.

School Superintendent—Scott, Rep., 31,213; French, Dem., 26,050.

Mine Inspector—Bell, Rep., 31,220; Nordquist, Dem., 24,656.

INDIANS WANTED REVENGE.

Sought to Burn Brakeman at Stake for Death of Squaw.

BUTTE, Mont., Nov. 19.—Advices received from the Crow Wing Agency last night say the death of a squaw there nearly caused an uprising. The Indian on her cayuse was struck by a freight train yesterday and instantly killed. A brave, who accompanied the woman, summoned a number of his followers, and they swooped down upon the trainmen, capturing the brakeman, whom they carried off to their camp. The Indian police were summoned and when the reached the tepees the excited braves were holding a war dance about their victim, who was bound to a tree, preparing to torture and burn him. The bucks objected to interference and for a time a clash was threatened, but the Indian police succeeded in rescuing the man.

KILLING AN ELEPHANT.

Barnum & Bailey's Big Mandarin Strangled.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Mandarin, the massive six-ton elephant and pride of the Barnum & Bailey aggregation, is dead. He did not die a natural death in the forest of his birth, nor fall to earth after the crash of the explosive bullet from the gun of an elephant-hunter had torn its way through his vitals. He died an ignominious death by strangling, and his executioners were his friendly attendants, some of them for the 24 years he has been the delight of the curious who have attended the circus in all that long time, and have fed him peanuts and cakes.

His attendants said he was "must" and to unload him from the big steamship, the Minneapolis, would be to take long chances should the huge elephant take it into his head to run amuck through the streets of New York City. Mandarin died last night at 19:30 o'clock, and today his remains, weighted with a ton or more of railroad iron, will be sunk in the depths of the ocean, 15 miles from shore.

The scene of Mandarin's execution last night was a weird one. The great ship, upon which were his dying struggles, was chartered to bring the Barnum & Bailey aggregation from France to this country, and yesterday morning it was warped into the pier at the foot of West Houston street, Manhattan. The work of unloading progressed rapidly throughout the day, and horses and bears and camels and all sorts of other animals were hustled ashore to be sent to the Winter quarters of the show, at Bridgeport. Mandarin stood quietly in his crib, his huge bulk swaying back and forth, and nothing but a gleam of his small, wicked eyes denoted that he saw his fellows leaving the ship.

His mahout watched continuously, for Mandarin had been exhibiting bad temper for some time, and it was known that he was at an age when he might develop into a dangerous rogue at any moment. He had given signs that he was "must" on several occasions during the tour in France, but the management were in hopes that the sea voyage to the United States might improve his temper. Now the restless sway of his body and the gleam of his wild eyes told them only too well that he was past cure. As Mandarin was a full-grown elephant when he was secured for the circus 24 years ago, there was no way to tell how old he was, but his mahout said he was at least 60, and a bad elephant.

Elephants of Mandarin's sort are worth between $12,000 and $15,000, so there was some little effort made to save him to show to the throngs that will crowd Madison Square Garden next Spring, when the circus opens there. But a consultation was held yesterday afternoon, and it was unanimously decided by the powers that rule in circus management that he must be executed. It was only four months ago, at Tours, France, that it was necessary to kill another elephant belonging to the same troupe, and strangling was decided upon as the most humane way to end its life. In that case a loop was made over the neck of the doomed beast with an inch hawser, and 200 strong men of Tours laid hold on each end of the rope that pulled in either direction from the elephant's neck, and, pulling, strangled him to death in six minutes.

It was decided to kill Mandarin in the same way, but, being in the port of New York, a steam winch could be called into use and be more effective. The preparations for the death were carried on quietly after dark last night, so quietly that only 40 or 50 men, and most of them the circus employes, were on hand to see the end.

Mandarin was securely chained by leg irons in his crib, which was just under the upper deck. A new hemp rope one inch in thickness was then passed over his head, behind his ears in a loop, by the mahout. One end of the rope was fastened to a heavy cleat on board the steamship and the other was taken over the side, to the pier to the big steam winch that is used for unloading heavy bales from the ship's hold. The doomed elephant paid not the slightest attention to the adjusting of the noose but Dave, his next door neighbor, seemed to scent that something unusual was about to be done and he roamed about his crib as far as the leg chains would let him, pushing his trunk through the bars and muttering under his breath.

With the rope well fastened the keepers gave the word to tighten the noose and at 10:20 o'clock the execution began. The tightening rope cut into Mandarin's shoulders, but he gave no sign to show he was discommoded, save that his body stopped its perpetual swaying and his trunk swung back and felt along the rope with its prehensile tip. A huge fold of skin gathered on each side of the rope and in fear that it would cut through the winch was allowed to stop and then slacken up a bit. At 10:45 it was again hauled taut and this time it could be easily seen that the huge bulk was swaying. There was nothing spectacular in it. It was simply deadly, the force of machinery over brute resistance.

A minute later the huge hind quarters of Mandarin lurched inward and then downward. The forward quarters followed, but the head was held up by the ever tightening rope. Mandarin's eyes grew dim and then closed and after 10 minutes of the steady choking pressure of the rope the beast was seen to be dead. The mahout crawled on the body and felt of the ears. They were stone cold, he said. The body gave to the pressure of his feet like some lifeless thing and he pronounced Mandarin dead.

The great bulk was left swinging from the tightened rope for fully an hour and then it was let down. Soon afterward a lighter was brought alongside. Offers were made by the Museum of Natural History to take the elephant and preserve it for exhibition, but the management decided to give Mandarin a sea burial. The time is set for some time this morning when the lighter will be towed to sea, loaded with the carcass.

A ton or more weight will be attached when the lighter is away at sea and the elephant's body will be thrown overboard. Tody Hamilton said last night that the death of Mandarin represented a loss of at least $12,000 to the company.

CRACK OF THE WHIP.

It Is Rapidly Becoming a Sound of the Past.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"That crabbed old German, Schopenhauer, who said the crack of the whip was like a drink from the bad place, would have found but little to complain of if he had postponed his passing for a while," said a thoughtful man, "for the whip is getting to be an awfully scarce article in this age. I suppose the whip will finally pass out of existence altogether, unless it is put to a new use. Of course, the small riding whip, the kind which jockeys use in urging the horses they ride, will be used as long as horseflesh is used, either in the realm of sport or in the more serious affairs of life. But the kind of whip the old German had in mind was of a larger, longer and older type, the kind the ex-driver uses even now in some of the more remote sections of the world. Whips of this kind generally swing easily on the end of a long handle.

Frequently the handle is 8 or 10 feet long, and is made of hickory or some wood that is supple enough to bend in the green state. The whip itself, which is generally a 4 and 6-plat rawhide, is from 10 to 15 feet in length, with a sangrass cracker on the end, tightly twisted and knotted at spaces an inch apart. It is this article that makes the noise of which the old German pessimist complained, and a whip of this kind in the hand of an expert can be popped until it sounds like the crack of doom. In a quiet forest, where timberties carry on their work, this noise is even fiercer than it is in the cities. Teamsters in cities still use the old whip to some extent, but it is gradually going out, and the sharp crack of the sangrass is rarely heard. Speaking of whips, I am reminded of the marvelous accuracy some men acquire in the use of whips. I suppose the Eskimo has reached a higher standard of proficiency in this respect than any other class of men. I have seen boys of this race pop a silver half-dime at a distance of 30 feet every time they swung a whip. They can simply hit anything they want to hit, as long as it is within reach of the whip. But here in the South I have witnessed some rather notable performances in this respect. Up in Arkansas I have seen oxcart drivers crack off a snake's head at a distance of 20 feet, and they could do it whenever it pleased them to do it. But these old whips are going out, and I suppose when electricity comes into more general use the crack of the whip will be an unknown sound."

Case Goes Against Osgood.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, today denied the application for an appeal from the decision of Judge Caldwell for the appointment of a master in chancery to supervise the coming election in the Colorado, Fuel & Iron Company, on the ground that the appeal had not been taken within the 30 days allowed by the statutes.

New Railroad Purchase.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Details have been arranged by the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway Company, according to the Herald, for the purchase of the St. Louis, Memphis & Southern Railway Company by the execution of a collateral trust agreement under which collateral trust notes have been issued for $4,000,000.

TO QUIT TRANSPORTING

GOVERNMENT WILL GIVE SERVICE TO MERCHANT MARINE.

Bids Opened at Coast Cities Which, If Accepted, Mean Establishment of Large Depots.

SEATTLE, Nov. 19.—An important move was made to take the Government out of the transport business today when bids were opened in Seattle, Portland and San Francisco for the transportation of men, animals and freight from the Pacific Coast to the Philippines. The work has for the most part been done by transports in the past, but of late there has been a disposition to turn over some of the transports to the Navy, to sell the balance and have the work done by the merchant marine under contract. But one bid was received here by Major Bingham, that of the Boston Steamship Company, which offers the steamship Ohio for one round trip and the big carriers Tremont, Shawmut and Lyra for doing the Government work until the end of the fiscal year, June 30, 1903. The acceptance of this bid will mean the establishment of a large depot here, and that practically all the passenger and freight business for the Philippines would be dispatched at this port.

NOW PETER POWER MAY PAY.

Court Says Northern Pacific Transfer Was Regular.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 19.—A decree has been entered by Judge Lochren, of the Federal Court, in the case of Peter Power and Camille Weidenfeld against the Northern Pacific Company, which was heard before Judge Amidon, September 29, 1902. The decree is that the retirement of the preferred stock of the defendant is regular and is lawful.

It is further ordered as to all the matters alleged in the bill of complaint, charging a violation of law upon the part of the defendant by reason of the acquisition of a majority and controlling interest in the stock of the defendant and of the Great Northern Railway by the Northern Securities Company that the bill of complaint be dismissed for the following reasons:

First—Because the Northern Securities Company is a necessary party to the decision of the question.

Second—Because a stockholder or stockholders of the defendant have no standing to raise the questions in a court of equity.

Third—Also decreed that the defendant have and recover of Peter Power and Camille Weidenfeld costs and disbursements. The attorneys for the defendant have filed an itemized bill of costs amounting to about $5500.

Increase on the Alton.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Nov. 19.—The Chicago & Alton management today announced a 10 per cent increase in the pay of all section men. The pay has been $1 35 per day, but will be $1 48.

WRNT PURE WATER SUPPLY

Milwaukie People Name Committee to Investigate the Question.

A well-attended meeting of the residents of Milwaukie was held in the Town Hall Monday evening to consider the matter of bringing Minthorn springs water to the schoolhouse, and also for general use in Milwaukie. F. H. Lechler, the chairman, made a short talk detailing the purpose of the gathering and setting forth the need of better water for the schoolhouse.

Following there was a general discussion of ways and means of getting Minthorn springs water. It was decided to investigate the probable cost of piping it to the schoolhouse. A committee was appointed to look into the matter. On the result of the investigation will depend whether the water will be brought in or not. It seemed the consensus of opinion that it would be a good thing for Milwaukie to get a supply from Minthorn springs.

SOUTH MOUNT TABOR CAR LINE.

Survey Made for Extension of Hawthorne Line to West Avenue.

The Oregon Water Power & Railway Company has made a survey for extension of its Hawthorne-avenue railway to West avenue, near the northwest corner of the Lower Mount Tabor reservoir. This is not a direct extension of the Hawthorne-avenue branch, but rather a branch from the Mount Scott line. Right of way was secured along the north side of the Hutchinson farm between the Section Line road and Hawthorne avenue. The new branch will connect with the Mount Scott line several hundred yards south of Hawthorne avenue.

So far the survey ends at West avenue, a short distance north of the reservoir. The county has refused to give a franchise on West avenue to the Section road, and the owner of the land on the west side of West avenue has also declined to give right of way along his property. However, when the branch is built to West avenue, it will provide car facilities for South Mount Tabor, and people can reach the Lower Mount Tabor reservoir by walking a short distance. The length of the proposed branch will be about three-quarters of a mile.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY BAZAAR.

Gresham Grange Gives Entertainment and Dinner.

Gresham Grange, No. 270, Patrons of Husbandry, gave a successful bazaar and entertainment in the hall on the Powell's Valley road Monday afternoon and night. The hall had been attractively decorated with Autumn leaves, and many booths were resplendent in Autumn verdure. Young women attended the booths during the afternoon, and by 10 o'clock every article had been disposed of. A fine dinner of home cooking was spread, which was liberally patronized.

A pleasing programme was rendered, as follows: Violin duet, Ralph Miller and Nora Durrell; solo, Jean Miller; recitation, Grace Dougherty; solo, Jennie Metzger; selection, Gresham Orchestra; recitation, Mila Pennisten; solo, Lottie Davis; quartet, H. E. Davis, William Durrell, Mrs. H. E. Davis and Miss Durrell. The sum of $80 was realized. The affair was enjoyed by the entire neighborhood.

WILL PAY OFF THE DEBT.

Pastor Bledsoe Working for Subscription for Calvary Church.

Rev. M. M. Bledsoe, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, on the corner of East Eighth and East Grant streets, is making an energetic effort to clear the debt of the property by the first of the year. Recently $500 was paid out of money raised by the working forces of the church. Mr. Bledsoe is raising the remaining $1000 by asking $1 subscriptions.

He said yesterday that he is getting along satisfactorily. These $1 subscriptions are not confined to members of the Baptist churches, but Mr. Bledsoe is asking every one to sign a card pledging the payment of $1 on or before the first of the year. Very few refuse, and he says that he is going to get the whole amount.

FOR SCHOOL LIBRARY.

Entertainment in Holladay Building Friday and Wednesday Nights.

An entertainment has been prepared by the teachers and pupils of the Holladay School for the benefit of the library fund, to be given Friday evening, November 21, and Wednesday evening, November 26, in the assembly hall of the school building. Following is the programme:

Instrumental solo, Evelyn Hitchcock; chorus, "Waiter Girls"; song, "Three Maids of Lee"; candle drill; solo, Mrs. Ellen Kinsman Mann; calisthenics; solo, William Borchers; fairy drill; club drill; newsboys' chorus; rag-doll drill; duet, Eugene and Ernest Nordstrom; rose drill; chorus.

GREAT BRITAIN'S CADETS.

New System for Training Army and Navy Officers.

London Express.

It is pleasant to be able to congratulate both fighting services upon distinct signs of progress in respect to the efficient training of their cadets. The commissioning yesterday of the second-class cruiser Isis as a sea-going tender to the Britannia is a very notable and valuable forward step. Henceforth the cadets, having finished the junior course on board the famous training ship, or later on upon the shore college that is to supersede her, will as seniors also be enabled to learn real sea work on board a modern cruiser furnished with modern guns.

The advantages of this innovation scarcely call for elucidation. The merest landlubber, who would not know a fighting top from a capstan, cannot fail to appreciate the benefits that the boys destined to become the men who will have the fate of the British Navy in their hands must derive from early and thorough practice upon real cruises on a real warship. It is one of those reforms the merits of which are intelligible to everybody, expert and outsider alike.

With regard to army cadets, the change to which we wish to refer was announced in yesterday morning's paper. It is a small matter on the face of it, and considered by itself—a much smaller matter than the commissioning of the Isis. But we have every reason to hope that in truth it is very significant. We are referring to the new arrangement at Sandhurst, whereby in future champagne and other wines will entirely disappear from the cadets' evening mess, and nothing more costly than beer will be permitted as drink with their dinners. That may seem a trifle, as we say, in itself; but it is a straw that very satisfactorily shows how the wind will blow under the new "efficiency" regime of Colonel Kitson.

This banishment of wine, of course, is intended as a check upon the formation of extravagant habits in the budding army officer. There is no point upon which army reformers have more justly laid stress than upon the imperative necessity of making the career of an officer possible to a man of restricted means. The report of the army education committee amply confirmed all that had been said as to the way in which extravagance was practically compulsory in too many regiments, and showed that the trouble began at Sandhurst. A very useful step was taken less than a month ago, when the War Office decided that Army officers' messes and the quarters of unmarried regimental officers at home stations should in future be furnished at the public expense, thereby saving young officers, or rather their parents, from a tax that ought never to have been imposed upon them. The banishment of wine from the Sandhurst tables is an even more salutary move in the same direction.

It is impossible to begin too early to train up the cadet in the way he should go as an officer in the career of his life, and, therefore, it is important at once and throughout to habituate him not to expensive tastes and contempt of his work as a minor consideration, but to reasonably plain living and thorough keenness upon efficiency in his work as the main thing. This being so, the significant banishment of wine from the Sandhurst mess is no less welcome than the commissioning of the Isis. It is a pleasure and a duty to congratulate the War Office and Admiralty upon such signs that things are moving. They are not thorough converts to efficiency as yet, it is to be feared, by any means. But there is certainly evidence that they are not hopeless cases, if only public opinion will continue to apply stimulating treatment.

$50,000 for Personal Damages.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Suit has been instituted against a street railway company of this city for $50,000 by Charles G. Latta, a prominent cotton merchant of Raleigh, N. C., who was run down by a car on Broadway in July last.

Grover Done Hunting.

NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 19.—Grover Cleveland and party returned to Norfolk today from the preserves of the Back Bay Gunning Club, where they had been duck hunting, and later departed for New York.

"Ah!" said the caller, "I notice that you smoke good cigars." "Yes, occasionally," replied Graphter. "Then you will be interested in what I have to show you. I am selling a line of Havana cig—" "Pardon me. Your first observation was correct. I do smoke good cigars, but I don't buy them."—Philadelphia Press.

KANSANS WORRY BECAUSE GOVERNOR IS A BACHELOR.

J. W. BAILEY HAS A $70,000 MANSION AND NO WIFE.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 19.—There is one qualification for Governor of Kansas which J. W. Bailey, the recently elected candidate on the Republican ticket, does not possess; that is, that he is a bachelor. Any state considers a wife is part of the necessary equipment of its Governor, but this is peculiarly the case with Kansas, or at least it is particularly impressed on the minds of Kansans.

Two years ago the state bought the finest reidence in Topeka, to be used as an executive mansion, paying $70,000 for it. Within three months after Governor Stanley and his family moved into it the Republican convention nominated Mr. Bailey for the office, and he has been elected by a majority of 40,000 a larger one than has been given to any Governor since 1888.

Now the people are asking one another what he will do with that big executive mansion. He has long passed the age at which men usually take to themselves helpmates, and his case is said to be hopless because he is said to have been confirmed in bachelorhood by having been jilted by an old sweetheart in Carroll County, Illinois, 25 years ago. There will be no first lady of the state to preside at social functions, and it is suggested that the Governor-elect will try to satisfy society by letting his private secretary occupy the mansion with his family. There is still time for the Governor to remove his social disability, but the Kansans have given up hope.

SYRUP OF FIGS

Acts Gently;
Acts Pleasantly;
Acts Beneficially;
Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine—manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.
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For sale by all druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

PRINCETON FIRE-EATER

DARING OF COMMODORE STOCKTON TOLD IN AN OLD LOG.

Landed in Gibraltar in Peril of His Life—Fought a Duel and Challenged a Regiment.

An old sailor's log, brought to light here by the Princeton Alumni Weekly, records some startling adventures of Captain Stockton, afterward the famous Commodore Stockton, of the United States Navy, says the Princeton correspondent of the New York Sun. The courage and reckless daring of this member of the historic New Jersey family are well remembered here, yet the events set forth in the log eclipse anything that has ever before been generally known of his doings.

The log tells how Captain Stockton landed at Gibraltar and fought a duel with a British officer; how, on attempting to get back to his ship, he encountered a guard; how he jumped 40 feet over a precipice, locked in the arms of his struggling antagonist; how he pulled another guard off his horse; how he faced two more with drawn bayonets; how, upon arriving half dead among his cheering crew, he challenged the entire British regiment; and how he had to overcome and bind seven Spaniards to get an opportunity to carry out his challenge.

The log was kept by an officer named Squibb on board the United States storeship Erie off Gibraltar, in 1849. The story of the Commodore's adventures on this occasion has been told in his family here, and the version of it in Squibb's diary corresponds minutely with theirs. Charles S. Squibb, of Brooklyn, a son of the author of the log, has sent the excerpt to the Stockton family. He says that he is sure it is authentic, because his father was very careful in such matters.

Here is the story as told by the elder Squibb's log:

"This Gibraltar is the place where the English officers were taught to be more civil and more sparing in their use of opprobrious epithets toward our officers and countrymen after the last war. This lesson they learned, too, upon their own impregnable ground.

"Our Mediterranean ships at that time frequently came in here to buy supplies, and as the officers were commonly insulted in the streets, duels were by no means uncommon, and generally terminated in favor of our side. To such an extent was this carried that the Governor first prohibited fighting within the garrison, and prohibited his officers from going outside, and next prohibited American officers from coming ashore, except under peculiar circumstances.

"About this time an English officer grossly insulted the Consul, who was a peaceable old man of family and did not resent the affront. This very ship Erie came in soon after, under the command of the fire-eating Stockton, of Princeton. He, hearing of this insult to an old Consul, sought out this officer and grossly insulted him in return, with a view of eliciting a challenge. Finding his efforts unavailing he challenged the officer, who promised to make arrangements for the duel, notwithstanding the prohibition.

"A few days after Stockton received a note telling him that if he would land at the Ragged Staff Stairs and take certain roads up the mountain to a certain precipitous ledge at an appointed time he would find his adversary ready. The latter pledged his honor that Stockton would be allowed to return to his ship unmolested, if he escaped being shot.

"Stockton went, of course, and on reaching the spot found his adversary ready. But just as they were about to take their places a guard was seen coming up by the way Stockton had taken. He, however, insisted on having a fight, since they had come for that purpose, before the guard arrived.

"They took their places and fired, the Englishman falling, not killed, but maimed for life. Stockton started then to go down the hill in a direction opposite to that by which the guard was coming, but soon found himself opposed by another guard in front. He therefore returned to the ledge of rock and met the officer of the first guard just as he was mounting upon the ledge. He asked to be allowed to pass, but was told that he was a prisoner. He then stated that the honor of the regiment was pledged for his return to his boat, and was insolently told that there was no dependence to be placed in his word.

"Stockton immediately clinched with the officer and sprang with him over the precipice, falling a distance of 30 or 40 feet. When he regained his senses he found the Englishman dead in his arms. He made the best of his way, bleeding and bruised, toward his boat.

"When he had come into the public road again he saw an officer on horseback and begged him, if he had any pity or honor, to lend him his horse. The officer replied that he would see all the Yankees in creation hanged first. This was enough for Stockton. He seized him by the leg, capsized him off his horse, got into the saddle himself and rode to the Ragged Staff Stairs.

"Here he found himself impeded by two soldiers with fixed bayonets, with orders to arrest every one who attempted to pass. While talking and explaining to them he got close upon them and pushed their bayonets aside and sprang over the parapet.

"Here again he lost sensibility and was only aroused by the victorious cheering of his boat's crew, who had picked him up, pulled into the bay and stopped to cheer.

"The result of this expedition was that Stockton immediately challenged the whole regiment for their dishonor and bad faith to him. Some time after that he received notice that if he would come upon neutral ground just before sunset on a particular day he might get his satisfaction.

"Now, both the English and Spanish guards had orders to arrest any officers seen together upon the plain. Stockton, knowing this, picked out a boat's crew of his best men, armed them with pistols and cutlasses and started for the rendezvous. Leaving the crew at the boat, he crept on his hands and knees until he came within sight of the meeting place.

"There he saw the English officers disarmed and in charge of a guard of seven or eight Spanish soldiers, all sitting down, with their arms stacked close by evidently waiting for the result of some message which had been sent to the Rock. Stockton returned to the crew, explained what he was going to do, and told them to desist as far as possible from the use of their arms, particularly pistols. They all crept softly up, took the guard by surprise, and, before they could use their arms effectually, had them all tied upon the ground.

"'Now,' says Stockton to the officers, 'we can have our fight undisturbed.'"

Squibb's diary then tells how several of the English officers went aside to determine by lot which of them should meet the Captain, while Stockton, seated on a rock, conversed with one of their number; how the lot fell to the man with whom he was talking, and how Stockton said:

"'I don't want to fight this man; he is the only one among you I know, and although I have only known him for 20 minutes, yet I believe him to be a gentleman. I would rather fight any two or three of the rest of you than this one man.'"

The Englishmen, amazed at the unflinching nerve of the Yankee, consulted together again and then requested that the affair be called off, promising that the "single coward," among them, who had failed to keep his word to Stockton, should be immediately sent to England, cashiered. Later, an American midshipman was insulted by the English, and the Captain sent a challenge to the Governor of the place, "which," says the log, "produced an apology and put an end to the whole cause of disturbance by inducing the English to mend their manners."

Commodore Stockton was the officer who commanded the fleet sent along the Pacific Coast during the war with Mexico and, in co-operation with Fremont, did more than anybody else to accomplish the cession of California to the United States.

He also was the officer in command of the United States steamer Princeton on which, during its trial trip up the Potomac during President Tyler's term, one of its guns exploded, killing the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Navy and Mr. Gardiner, whose daughter President Tyler afterwards married. After his retirement from active service Commodore Stockton was prominent both in National and state politics.

Cured by Milk.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Want to learn how to increase your weight and gain strength and nerve force in the easiest possible way?" asked the plump little woman, as she settled into a corner of the divan for a comfortable chat. Her listeners were half a dozen women who go in for the strenuous life to a greater or less degree and consequently any one of them could stand a few extra pounds without inconvenience. "Of course," was the reply in chorus. "Well, then, drink milk, nothing but milk for months," said the plump one. "I've tried it and I think that I am a pretty good illustration of the effectiveness of the milk diet. Four months ago I was a nervous wreck. Couldn't stand anything; wept if the least thing went wrong at home, jumped a foot every time the door bell rang and was fast becoming a nuisance to myself and all the rest of the family. Fortunately, I have a little common sense and my doctor has more, so when I was ordered to drop everything and just 'rust' for awhile, I did it with the result that I have gained 51 pounds in weight and my health is completely restored. I lived on milk, as I told you, and rested according to directions, spending my time in a lovely old rest cure home up the state. The diet and the rest effected a cure without any medicine whatever. I might add, though, that the milk was not the ordinary decoction served by the dealers of the metropolis, but a rich, creamy substance furnished by the finest breed of Jersey cows. How hard it was for an active body like me to 'rust' for 16 weeks you strenuous folks can appreciate, but if you want to become plump and contented with the world in general just try my remedy."

The Most Learned Dog.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Lord Avebury has been explaining in a magazine how he taught his poodle dog Van to "read." This is not the first dog of that breed that has been taught, not only to "read," but also to do arithmetic sums, play cards, point out places on a map if named to him, and so on. Some years ago I was presented with an old "book" of eight pages, six inches by four inches, having a portrait of this "learned dog," and bearing the following title:

Munito,
or,
The Learned Dog.
To be seen every day at Mr. Laxton's
Rooms, No. 23 New Bond street,
At the Hours of 3 and 7
Precisely.
London: T. Maidan.
1817.

In this curious little "book" it is claimed for this dog by its trainer, Signor Costelli, that "it understands the alphabet, can read, copy words and cast accounts. He knows all the playing cards, and will select out of a pack cards which any of the spectators may be pleased to ask for. He plays at dominoes; is acquainted with the principles of botany (let Lord Avebury mark that) and geography. . . . This matchless dog understands equally well the English, French and Italian languages. He works out problems (asked by the audience) of arithmetic, addition, subtraction and multiplication, and if asked (by a spectator) to point out any town (named) on a large map of Europe spread out before him, he puts a paw on it!" Truly, a most learned dog.

AT FIRST GLANCE

It Would Appear That Local Remedies Would Be Best for Cure of Catarrh.

It would seem at first glance that catarrh, being a disease of the mucous membrane, that salves, sprays, etc., being applied directly to the membranes of the nose and throat, would be the most rational treatment, but this has been proven not to be true.

The mucous membrane is made and repaired from the blood, and catarrh is a blood disease, and any remedy, to make a permanent cure, must act on the blood, and when the blood is purified from catarrhal poison, the secretions from the mucous membrane will become natural and healthy.

In this climate, thousands of people seem scarcely ever free from some form of catarrh; it gets better at times, but each Winter becomes gradually deeper seated, and after a time the sufferer resigns himself to it as a necessary evil.

Catarrh cures are almost as numerous as catarrh sufferers, but are nearly all so inconvenient and ineffective as to render their use a nuisance nearly as annoying as catarrh itself; any one who has used douches, sprays and powders will bear witness to their inconvenience and failure to really cure.

There are a number of excellent internal remedies for catarrh, but probably the best and certainly the safest is a new remedy, composed of Red Gum, Blood Root and similar antiseptic remedies and other valuable catarrh specifics.

This remedy is in tablet form, pleasant to the taste, and sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and any one suffering from catarrh may use these tablets with absolute assurance that they contain no cocaine, opiate nor any poisonous mineral whatever.

A leading druggist in Albany, speaking of catarrh cure, says: "I have sold various catarrh cures for years, but have never sold any which gave such general satisfaction as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets. They contain in a pleasant, concentrated form, all the best and latest catarrh remedies, and catarrh sufferers, who have used douches, sprays and salves, have been astonished at the quick relief and permanent results obtained after a week's use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets." All druggists sell full-sized packages for 50 cents.