

A boy twelve years old, named Benny Davis, says the *Detroit Free Press*, whose parents live on the river road, broke his leg some months ago and has been confined to the house ever since. He has during the last three months trained a rat to come forth at his whistle, stand on his hind feet, roll over, leap through a hoop covered with paper, and to execute various other maneuvers. The family own a big cat, and she has been trained to stretch out and let the rat leap over her, and they are great friends, though Grimalkin is death on all other rodents. The lad has an exhibition twice a week, and secures quite an income by charging an admission fee of five cents.

A lotty record is that of Mrs. Louis Coran, of Bay City, Michigan. Twins, and twins again—four; and then triplets—three and four are seven; and all within the incredibly brief period of five years! Woman, says the *Louisville Journal*, when she has a white man's chance, is, as any unprejudiced philosopher will tell you, a greater man than man is himself. Where is the man who can point to seven little angels crowded into five years, and conscientiously exclaim, "I am the mother of these?" Even Francis Bacon, who, as Macaulay assures us, possessed the most exquisitely formed intellect that was ever vouchsafed to one of the children of men, could not have done it. When woman deliberately makes up her mind to accomplish wonders, she never fails of the achievement. You may browse for ages upon the pages of her dictionary, and you'll never stumble over the word fail.

An awful story of revenge is told by the *Helena, Montana, Herald*, as follows: "During one of the skirmishing fights had by the Yellowstone expedition with the Indians, the nephew of Yates, the man who was killed, succeeded in shooting an Indian. Rushing upon the dying red-skin, the nephew unsheathed a large knife and cut the savage's heart out, and with the same instrument deliberately proceeded to disembowel the quivering carcass of the Indian. Stepping back, with a smile of satisfaction lighting up his countenance, he quietly remarked: 'Now I am even for the killing of my uncle.'"

Considerable mention has been made in the newspapers of the recalling of the Japanese students in this country to their own land. The reason may not be fully understood. A number of young men were sent several years ago to the United States and to Europe to be educated. Since that time the educational department of Japan has become thoroughly systematized. A university, with professors of the highest repute, is located at Jeddo; high schools are distributed throughout the empire, and a system of common schools brings the advantages of education within the reach of all. Therefore the Japanese Government has informed students in this country and in Europe that the appropriations to defray their expenses will be discontinued after June 1, but allows them to remain and continue their studies at their own expense if they desire to do so. Many decide to remain.

The Christian Union calls Kate Field "That vigorous young disturber of the peace, who runs down some six or seven dozen of organized imbecilities before breakfast, washes her hands and says, like Hotspur, 'The upon quiet life! I want to work!'"

Pacific Slopers.

Quite a number of soldiers passed through Roseburg, en route for Fort Klamath, last week.

Campmeeting commences the latter part of the present week at Dixie, and will continue over Sunday.

V. R. Hyde, while engaged in splitting wood, yesterday, had the misfortune to receive an ugly cut from the ax, in his foot.

Mr. W. R. Simpson, resident agent at North Bend shipyard and sawmills, Coos county, has lately organized an amateur fire department at that place.

The *Statesman* says: "Parties from the Columbia river visited the mouth of the Coquille last week and expressed themselves very much pleased with the place. They intend to establish a salmon fishery at that place, and will commence operations at once."

T. H. DeLoss, who has been sent to the Penitentiary twice for forgery, once from Multnomah and the last time from Marion county for one year, has just served his time and was discharged a few days ago. T. H. ought to have learned something by this time.

A correspondent writes from Baker county, Oregon, as follows: "The El Dorado Ditch is now running water to some of the richest mining ground in the word. This is one hundred miles long and carries enough water to supply thousands of men. The mines are rich; climate healthy; living cheap, and cost of travel here reasonable."

A match game of base ball came off at Dallas, Saturday last, between the Modoc club, of Dallas, and the Willamette club, of Independence. Wm. Baskett, of the Monmouth club, acted as Umpire. The time of the game was four hours and twenty minutes, and was finally decided in favor of the Modocs—the score standing 77 to 41.

The Coos Bay *News*, in speaking of the shipyards, says: "At North Bend and Marshfield, the sound of the busy hands can be heard on all sides. At the former place, the big ship has just received her ceiling and decks and the outside planking will be commenced during the coming week. Captain Mattson's schooner, at Marshfield, has seven tiers of her outside planking and will be ready for launching about the third week in June. She will be the largest and finest vessel of her class on the coast, and will carry as much as some three-masted vessels running out of San Francisco."

The Salem *Statesman* says: An accident happened last Saturday to Miss Ellen Chamberlain, by which her ankle was badly sprained, and probably broken. She, in company with several other ladies, was going out on a strawberrying excursion. When going down a hill near the residence of Mr. Rickey, a few miles east of town, the horse became frightened, and running away, turned the buggy over, throwing the occupants out, and injuring Miss Chamberlain as above stated. The lady was immediately brought into town, and a physician summoned, who dressed the wounded limb.

Millions and millions of caterpillars, according to the Salt Lake *News*, are hatching on the trees in Utah, and threaten to destroy the fruit crop.

Whatcom county indebtedness foots up over \$9,000.

An elk, weighing 600 pounds, when dressed, was killed near Whatcom, W. T., last week.

Numerous Philadelphia capitalists will visit Colorado this summer for both business and pleasure.

Stage fare from Wallula to Walla Walla is now down to bed-rock prices. Opposition is what does it.

Cheyenne rejoices in the possession of a new steam fire engine which squirts water to the satisfaction of all its citizens.

It is estimated that emigrants are coming into Colorado Territory this spring at the rate of fully a thousand per month.

Thirteen thousand pounds of seed corn were planted in northern Colorado this spring. Last year the crop was short of the demand, and the farmers are trying to supply the deficiency.

The pile driver *Hercules*, Capt. Serber, is driving piles for Inspector Hammond near the street in front of the Brown Church, at Seattle, for purposes of ship repairing, and industries of a similar character.

The *Mountaineer* of Colorado Springs says that the perambulating professor, Peter Piper Peck, after pecking everybody he was able to peck, has taken up his pack and packed himself off.

The Washington correspondent of the *Standard* says Delegate McFadden has been assured by the Postal Department that there will be no difficulty in obtaining daily mail service on Puget Sound after the first of July.

The district conference for the southern district of the Colorado Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, which meets at Canyon City on Tuesday, June 2, and continues the remainder of the week, promises to be a meeting of much interest.

The difficulty between the Navajos and the Mormon settlements of the Colorado is unsettled. It appears that two Indians were recently killed by the Mormons, being shot down without the least provocation, and their tribes bent on revenge. The Mormons are alarmed and several messengers have been sent from Salt Lake to General Army, at Fort Defiance proposing indemnification to the Navajos for the two slain, and guarantee for the future, but no positive arrangement has yet been made. In the meantime, the Mormons are collecting around their strongest settlements and preparing for defense, if the Navajos will not have peace.

One citizen and six soldiers were drowned at Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, by a flatboat capsizing recently.

James B. McKean's term of office as Chief Justice of Utah expires June 1st. He is understood as seeking re-appointment.

The *Arizona Miner* says: Too much praise cannot be lavished upon the small military force in Arizona for the hard work it has done and is doing.

A bill has been introduced in the House of Representatives at Washington to enable the people of the Territories to elect their Governors and all other Territorial officers.

Colorado has nearly seven hundred miles of railroad in operation now.

"Lonely To-Night, Love."

Husband Traveling.—Scene I.—Room in hotel. Spittoons full of cigar stumps. Bourbon whiskey, all hands equipped for a night's spree. Husband, in a hurry to be off, writing home:

"DEAREST SUSIE: My time is so occupied with business that I can hardly spare a moment to write to you. Oh! darling, how I miss you; and the only thing that sustains me during my absence is the thought that every moment thus spent is for the benefit of my dear wife and children. Take good care of yourself, my dear. Feed the baby on one cow's milk. Excuse haste, etc."

Wife at Home.—Scene II.—Parlor. All the gas lit. Thirteen grass widows; Fred, from around the corner, with his violin; Jim, from across the way, with his banjo; Jack, from above, with his guitar; Sam, from below, with his flute; lots of other fellows with their instruments. Dancing and singing. Sideboard covered with nuts, fruits, cake, cream, wine, whiskey, etc. Wife, in a hurry to dance, writing to husband:

"DEAR HUBBY: How lonesome I feel in your absence. The hours pass tediously. Nobody calls on me, and I am constantly thinking of the time when you will be home and your cheerful countenance light up the routine of every day-life. My household duties keep me constantly employed. I am living as economical as possible, knowing that your small income will not admit of frivolous expense. But now, dear, I will say good-by, or I will be too late for the monthly concert of prayer. In haste, yours, etc."

A post mortem examination made on a valuable cow which died at the Hester place, Santa Clara County, revealed the fact that the animal had been dieting on nails. Fourteen nails of assorted sizes were found in her second stomach.

This is a warning to children not to bite their nails. This unfortunate cow, though it had a second stomach, died, and the inference is that eating its nails was the cause of its death.

A shrewd wife in town, who has a forgetful husband, has adopted a method of jogging his memory which is at once novel and effectual. When she desires him to bring her anything from the store she makes a cross on the back of his hand with a led pencil. When he takes a drink at a saloon in extending his hand for the glass, he invariably sees that mark, and remembers the errand. Being thus reminded thirty or forty times a day, it would be singular, indeed, if he should forget what was required of him.

It must be cheering to cheese-consumers to know that a new use has been found for oleomargarine, which when combined with the poorest quality of skimmed milk, is said to yield a superior quality of cheese, cheap and not conspicuously nasty. In this form it is no longer so easily detected as when sold under the name of butter, and it is reported that in the East the demand for it has become so great for this use that the supply is inadequate. Have we any oleomargarine cheese on this coast?

We hear of a precinct in Lane county where the Democrats nearly all, 63 out of 80, went Independent and 17 Republicans who had loudly professed Independence voted the Republican ticket. That was one place where Democrats stuck to it, and Seo was another, so that the old political traditions of the Forks of the Santiam are by-gone affairs.

A Mormon bridegroom was simultaneously married to three blushing brides in Salt Lake City recently. Some confusion was created after the ceremony in each bride persisting in her individual right to the first kiss.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of its odor, and no one can tell what becomes of his influence and example that roll away from him, and go beyond his ken on their perilous mission.

A Plattsburg paper speaks of a gentleman in that vicinity who recently sold his wife and children to one of his neighbors for a coat, a pair of second hand pants, and five dollars in cash.

In New Hampshire they value skimmed milk at two cents a quart for feeding pigs. The *Courier-Journal* says that in Louisville ten cents a quart is paid for the same thing to feed babies with.

An appropriate item under "Wit and Humor," appears, probably by accident, in a western paper, as follows: "It is uncertain at what place death awaits thee; wait thou for it at every place."

A Sunday School scholar, being asked what became of men who deceive their fellow-men, promptly exclaimed, "They go to Europe."

If a man has a right to be proud of anything, it is a good action done as it ought to be, without any cold suggestions of interest lurking at the bottom of it.

Napoleon I., says an exchange, might have been worried some, but his anxieties weren't half of what is experienced by a fashionable mother who has four or five fashionable daughters to marry off.

J. D. Jordan has been nominated by two fire companies of Salem for Chief Engineer of the Department. He will probably be elected, as the two companies compose a majority of the firemen in the city.

A basket meeting will be held at the Highland Church, three miles west of Salem on the road leading from the ferry to the Oak Grove school house, Saturday and Sunday June 6th and 7th.

The *La Grande Sentinel* says; The rains of the past few days have insured heavy crops of wheat, barley and oats—provided the sun only shines enough to ripen the grain.

The saddest thing in life is the spectacle afforded by a young person who has burnt all the hair off her forehead with a hot slate pencil, and can not afford to buy a roll of curls.

Nebuchadnezzar was not the first "granger." Eve made quite a reputation in the apple business, and broke up A-dam monopoly, and was also the very first to patronize husbandry.

What a blessing this genial weather is to Susan B. Anthony and Anna Dickinson, as it saves the trouble of taking a hot brick to bed with them.

If a stick of wood is too long for the stove kick it a few times with your heel. Then take it out and saw it off.

A country boy, having heard of sailors heaving up anchors, wanted to know if it was seasickness that made them do it.

If there is one time more than another when a woman should be entirely alone it is when a line full of clothes comes down in the mud.

There are large droves of cattle weekly passing through La Grande, en route to the mines of Union and Baker counties and Idaho.

It is impossible to have the last word with a chemist, because he has always a retort.