

THE REGISTER BUILDING, Corner Ferry and First Streets.

TERMS IN ADVANCE. Single copy, five cents.

Agents for the Register. The following named gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the Register in the localities mentioned.

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1890.

HOME INTERESTS.

Case of the Incurable Kidney Complaint.

Dr. Williams, of the West Side, has been making some more chemical tests, this time not of water, but of candy.

"I have not," said the experimenter, "gone into one branch of this branch as extensively as the other. I have not, that is, without the detection of potassium glucoate (although incidentally I have come upon some important discoveries in this respect), for the reason that I consider it sufficient proof that glucoate is an injurious, if not downright poisonous adulteration.

"Well, Doctor, I suppose you admit that many deny your premise, and maintain that glucoate is, or may be, harmless?"

"That is true. But the great preference, I hold, is on the other side. Take the significant statement of Dr. R. C. Kamin, President of the Michigan State Board of Health and Professor of Chemistry in the Michigan State Agricultural College, who analyzed sixteen specimens of common table syrups, and found fifteen of them made of glucoate. 'One of the fifteen,' he says 'contained 141 grains of oil of vitriol, and 724 grains of lime to the gallon. Another, which had caused serious sickness in a whole family, contained seventy-two grains of oil of vitriol, twenty-eight of sulphate of iron and copper, and 363 grains of lime to the gallon. I have evidence that glucoate is used largely not only to adulterate cane sugar and syrups, but also maple sugars, candies, jellies, etc. And it is supposed that Bright's disease of the kidneys is

ONE OF THE RESULTS

of its enormously increased use."

"Besides," continued the interviewer, "it is quite impossible to make pure glucoate—it there is such a substance—and sell it at 3 cents a pound, as is done in this market. The alleged pure article costs about twice as much. Then, again, look at the enormously increased use, and see if that doesn't suggest that glucoate is an adulteration. The whole value imported into this country in 1875 was \$2,352; the value of the importation in 1877, only two years later, was \$223,960; in addition to which, vast quantities are now manufactured in the United States.

"How is it made?"

"It is made by boiling corn starch with sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol), and then mixing it with lime. The glucoate almost always retains more or less of the sulphuric acid, and sometimes copper and sulphate of lime, etc. To make it more salable it is called grape sugar, though 'no grapes'—as the above mentioned chemist has well put it, 'have ever come near it in the process of manufacture.'

"Did you say you made some guess yourself of the injuriousness of the article?"

"Yes, two or three; but my main object in making the tests was to demonstrate the astonishing quantity, rather than quality, of this stuff now on our market in the shape of candies; and the experiments were on goods of all grades, and from every class and style of confectionery store."

"What were your personal discoveries as to quality?"

"I have recently tested two samples of 'high grade' glucoate, such as is used by our best confectioners, and in both I found contained very appreciable

TRACES OF SULPHURIC ACID.

I could readily understand then, as we believe, how Professor Mariner recently found, in testing a number of samples from candy stores here, pronounced traces of lead and free sulphuric acid in the glucoate. Is it any wonder that a coincidence has been marked between the increased use of glucoate and the greater prevalence of kidney troubles?

Then the interview turned to the special tests which the Doctor had made at great expense of time showing the abundance of glucoate in Chicago candy. He defined, philologically, that pure candy in its generic meaning is "cane sugar," but that it always has, as a minimum quantity of alloy, so to speak, 2 per cent of grape sugar (glucoate) to prevent crystallization. There might be a maximum quantity of 7 per cent of this, and still the candy be "commercially pure," or pure enough. Any additions of glucoate above that per cent was "looked upon" as adulteration.

"Looked upon by whom?"

"By all informed people—formerly by the unanimous candy trade."

Passing mention was made that in addition to glucoate, dextrine, starch, flour, terra alba (white earth) and questionable coloring substances were also common means of adulterating candy. Only animal and vegetable colors were pure, such as cochineal; while carmine, though generally used, was questionable, being a chemical production from the cochineal insect. Aniline colors, and all others of chemical origin, were injurious adulterations. "It is," he continued, "on this basis—being a chemical product—that this enormously and increasingly common means of adulteration—glucoate—is so questionable and positively dangerous. By its mode of manufacture, it is and must be, contaminated with sulphate of lead and tin, and occasionally with arsenic, and, sometimes, even with sulphate of iron."

With which reassuring observations on quality, the gentleman proceeded to enumerate the results of his proof-tests as to the

REMARKABLE QUANTITIES OF THIS GLUCOATE

consumed by candy-eaters in Chicago. The more important examinations ended as follows: Five samples of French cream candy were found to contain 33 1/2 per cent of "grape sugar" (glucoate); balance, cane sugar. Three samples of medicated drops contained 16 1/2 per cent of glucoate. Three samples herb drops contained 26 1/2 per cent of glucoate. One sample of molasses candy and sample of cream candy showed up 20 per cent glucoate. Some tempting jelly paste contained 37 1/2 per cent glucoate, coated over on the outer side with cane sugar. Three samples of cream candy contained 12 per cent glucoate; one sample of jelly paste, 18 per cent; and one sample of molasses candy 140 per cent glucoate. "It was all glucoate, eh?" "Every particle."

"It was therefore all adulteration."

"Yes, sir. And look at the profits! Glucoate is sold here at from 2 1/2 to 5 cents per pound; cane sugar, such as they make fine candy out of, costs 10 1/2 cents, which give a profit some-where from \$5 to \$7.75 in a hundred pounds."

Three more samples of the most popular makes of cream candy contained 33 1/2 per cent of glucoate; one sample gum drops, 88 per cent of glucoate and dextrine; two samples of fruit cream, 10 per cent glucoate; one sample fancy paste, 33 1/2 per cent glucoate, the balance being flour, starch and sugar, colored with aniline red and flavored with artificial extracts of pineapple.

A box of "caramels" showed up, under the test, 88 per cent glucoate. This "make" finds special patronage, it is said, among the children of the public schools, selling "sixty for a cent." "Home-made molasses" tested 88 per cent glucoate; another sample of the same, 60 1/2 per cent. A maple caramel yielded 60 1/2 per cent glucoate, a chocolate one, 18 per cent, while a "peanut bar" boasted of unroasted indigestibles set in 88 per cent glucoate. A "coriander stick" had 25 per cent glucoate, and some lozenges, by weight, were one quarter "terra alba," besides starch and abundant glucoate. A "black ball," "three for a cent," consisted of a bare consistency of the worst sugar, abundant lampblack and terra alba (one-half by weight), flavored with a sickening chemical oil.

"Where did you find the last specimen?"

"It is, perhaps, the main stock in trade in every little candy shop just around the corner, or over the way, from every public school in this city."

The reporter then left, gently declining some proffered confectionery.—The Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Valuable Grain Which is Brought and Circumvented Proof and Will Grow Anywhere.

The widest circulation should be given to the fact stated on the authority of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, that a cereal new to that locality will grow on the arid plains of the west without irrigation. The grain is variously called "pampas rice," "rice corn" and "Egyptian corn," and is thought to have sprung from seed brought to

the United States by the Menonites, who came from Southern Russia. The kernels grow in a tuft like that on the top of sorghum. Each one is something smaller and rounder than a grain of wheat, and is enclosed in a "sheath" or independent capsule. The berry can be eaten ground into flour or cracked like wheat, or whole like rice, or used generally like any other cereal. The meal resembles that of Indian corn, and in color is intermediate between the white and yellow varieties. A chemical analysis shows that its percentage of starch, fat, dextrine and sugar, which produce heat and fat in animal organization, compares favorably with that of Indian corn, rye and oats; and in its contents of flesh forming albuminoids it surpasses all Indian corn, and ranks with wheat, rye and oats. The small percentage of cellulose, or nearly non-nutritious woody fibre, is remarkable. The stock makes as good fodder as corn does, and a few acres will furnish a family with fuel for a winter—a consideration of the first importance in that nearly treeless country. All this signifies little in comparison with its power to resist drought, and as to that, an example, one of a great many attested by the signatures of practical, well known farmers, may be given. Forty acres of turned over sod, which had not been wet with rain for eight months, were planted with two or three grains, deposited with a seed plough, something more than a foot apart. There was no rain for five weeks after planting, yet the corn germinated. After it was fairly started, the hot blasts from the Llano Estacado blew over it, but it grew right along, although grass and garden truck beside it was fairly burned up. It stood the rains equally well and finally it yielded sixty 60 pound bushels to the acre. It is, moreover, worm and grasshopper proof. The board of agriculture prints a mass of letters, which place these facts beyond question, and their significance is of the first importance. From New Mexico to the British line there are tens of thousands of square miles—500,000,000 acres, according to a reliable estimate—which it was thought nothing but an expensive system of artesian wells could reclaim to any better use than pasture, and now comes this African plant to furnish food and fuel to this vast country, besides crops for export, whose value it may yet be impossible to express in nine figures.

She Was Afraid.

A man was once walking along one road, and a woman along another. The two roads finally united and man and woman reaching the junction at the same time, walked on together. The man was carrying a large iron kettle on his back; in one hand he held by the leg a live chicken; in the other a cane, and leading a goat. Just as they were coming to a deep, dark ravine, the woman said to the man:

"I am afraid to go through that ravine with you; it is a lonely place, and you might overpower me and kiss me by night."

"If you are afraid of that," said the man, "you shouldn't have walked with me at all; how can I possibly overpower you or kiss you by force, when I have this great iron kettle on my back, a cane in one hand and a live chicken in the other, and am leading a goat! I might as well be tied hand and foot."

"Yes," replied the woman, "but if you should stick your cane into the ground and tie the goat to it, and turn your kettle bottom side up and put your chicken into it, then you might wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistance."

"Success to thy ingenuity, O woman!" said the rejoicing man to himself; "I should never have thought of such expedient."

And when they came to the ravine he stuck his cane in the ground, and tied the goat to it, gave the chicken to the woman saying: "Hold it while I cut some grass for the goat," and then lowering the kettle from his back imprisoned the chicken under it, and wickedly kissed the woman as she was afraid he would.

The late Republican Convention did itself honor in the nomination of M. C. George for Representative in Congress. It is refreshing in the midst of the blundered and stammered records that crowd the political arena to now and then have the opportunity of raising to responsible official position a man whose life is pure and clean. Such a man is Hon. M. C. George. Reared in Oregon, his whole history is before us, and there is nothing in that history that needs explanation or excuse. Mr. George is a man of fine ability, splendid address, and an eloquent speaker, and what is better than all, his moral character and sterling integrity is unquestioned and above reproach.—Advocate.

The loss of stock in Sprague River valley is estimated at one-half

Mr. George's speech.

Hon. M. C. George, candidate for Congress, addressed a large audience at the Court House on Monday evening and disappointed not a few of his Democratic hearers who expected to listen to a frothy, personal tirade. The speaker exposed the designs of the partisan leaders in Congress, ably defended the Supreme Court of the U. S. for standing by the constitution, and placed the Democratic Convention of Oregon in a very ridiculous light for their denunciation of the Supreme Court. Mr. George took the position that there was too much partisan legislation at the expense of material interests of Democrats and Republicans were identical and too much neglected for the sake of party advantage. His position on the Chinese question is sound and he favors the greatest possible restriction on Chinese immigration, and he promised, if sent to Congress, to work solely and faithfully for the interests of every section of Oregon and with as much earnestness as he would advocate for the cause of a client. Mr. George's speech was not an effort at oratorical flourish, but a clear, cutting and logical argument, expressing the convictions of a clear and honest man, coming from a broad and generous heart that is full of sympathy with the people. He is just such a man as is needed in Congress—honest, able, industrious, fully apprised of our wants, and possessed of that magnetism of spirit that attracts friends, and without which no single representative in our National Legislature can have the slightest influence. It is time we had more partisan folly in Congress and more solid work for Oregon, and we believe Mr. George will not only be elected, but will make the most efficient and earnest representative ever sent from this State.—Jacksonville Sentinel.

Which Was Most Like a Hog.

A comical story is told of two well known clergymen, one of whom undertook to rebuke the other for using the word.

"Brother G.," he exclaimed, without stopping to ask any other questions, "is it possible that you chew tobacco?"

"I must confess I do," the other quietly replied.

"Then I would quit it, sir," the old gentleman energetically continued. "It is a very unclerical practice, and is a very uncleanly one. Tobacco! Why, sir, even a hog won't chew it."

"Father C. do you chew tobacco?" responded the amused listener.

"I? No sir!" he answered gruffly, with much indignation.

"Then, pray, which is most like the hog, you or I?"

The old doctor's fat sides shook with laughter as he said:

"Well, I have been fairly caught this time."

Gold's Winnings.

Gold's winnings during the last year are variously estimated, but on any reckoning his capital has been rolling up like a snowball. The New York Public says that a year ago he sold 100,000 shares of Union Pacific for about \$7,500,000. Then he bought a controlling interest in Kansas Pacific, which was at 12, for about \$600,000, and in the next six months the stock rose to 92, netting \$4,000,000. Wash was at 18 when Gould bought, men say, two-thirds of the stock, and it rose later to 62. His profits on the consolidation of the St. Louis Northern (which he bought at 7 1/2 and saw rise to 47) and Wash are put at \$4,850,000. In all, by spending about \$3,500,000 for stocks, Gould has netted \$11,000,000, if an important if, he were to sell out. Meanwhile he can borrow on his holdings two or three times the amount of his original capital. The question in Wall street now is how much Gould expects to make on his Central stock, of which he has at least \$3,000,000 shares.

The Candidates.

The nominations of the two principal political parties are now before the masculine citizens, and all should carefully study the various candidates and the principles they represent, and then choose accordingly.

For Congress, M. C. George and John Whiteaker are the aspirants. That the former will be elected, we do not entertain the shadow of a doubt. He is a talented young man, and the people have had opportunity, during his two terms in the State Senate, to know that he is honest, able, moral and industrious. He is a good lawyer, a good speaker, a good man. And, by the middle of the year 1892, he will have done something more to deserve the praise and thanks of the people of Oregon than to hurry across the continent to vote for the defeated candidate for Speaker of the House; and that is about all his opponent has ever done to entitle him to the suffrage of Oregon's

voters. Mr. George is a fair-minded man—a Woman's Suffragist—recognizing that every woman is an individual, and therefore entitled to personal liberty and freedom of voice and action. We must admit that the same cannot be said of Mr. Whiteaker, and therefore his defeat is desired.

For Supreme Judges, Waldo, Lord and Watson will be elected. The famous (or infamous) "decisions" and "opinions" of Kelly and Prim are enough to damn them in the eyes of an outraged people, and they will be relegated to obscurity after the June returns are counted. It is claimed that the Republican nominees are too young; but it has been shown that their years are not as few as compared to the ages at which the most prominent jurists of the country have occupied the bench. Young, vigorous blood and honest hearts are ever preferable to idiosyncrasy and mediocrity. Kelly's connection with an attempt to steal an electoral vote of this State is another point that is damaging to him.

For Presidential Electors, we hope to see Curry, Applegate and Watson elected, because history teaches us that the Republican is the party of progress as compared with the Democratic, and that the former will be ready to grant women the ballot twenty years before the latter comprehend the grand principles of universal political equality.—New Northwest.

Supreme Judges.

There has been considerable comment on the action of the late Republican State Convention in its selection of candidates for the Supreme Bench. While it would have given better satisfaction to the people hereabouts to have had Judge Boise nominated, as a recognition of his past services, it is certain that nothing can be urged against either Lord or Waldo, who are honorable gentlemen and lawyers of good ability. There seems to be a question about Watson being the right man for the place, and it is a little remarkable that a man fit to be Supreme Judge would be occupying the office of County Clerk of Jackson county. However, Hon. John Burnett, one of the Democratic nominees, is a man eminently fit for the position and if not too much hampered by Kelly and Prim, will be elected.—Dallas Dealer.

We cannot conceive why any Republican should sacrifice Mr. Watson in preference to Mr. Burnett. Mr. Watson accepted the nomination for Clerk of Jackson county at the urgent solicitation of many friends and not of his own volition. He was elected in that county which usually gives two hundred majority. He is every way fitted for the office of Supreme Judge, and when elected will make an honorable record. Burnett resigned the position of State Senator to accept that of Judge; and we very much doubt his qualifications being equal to those of Mr. Watson.—Painkiller.

Harmony.

The Democratic press throughout the United States is boasting continually of "harmony" in its party, especially the advocates for Tilden. Now to show the people that these absurd harmonious appeals are not merely "bummeo," we herewith attach a dispatch from Cincinnati, viz: Two attempts have been made during the last forty-eight hours to kill Eph. Holland, the famous gambler and leader of the gangs of rippers which carried Cincinnati for Tilden in 1876. Friday afternoon Jake Aug, a noted keeper of a pool room and Democratic politician, shot at Holland on Vigo street. At an early hour this morning an attempt was made to assassinate Holland at his residence on College street. He has lately worked against the Democrats and threatened to make disclosures. Since his change of front he has received notices warning him to leave the country, and he declares that his plan has been formed to kill him before the National Democratic Convention meets. He says he has some facts to relate when that body meets that certain Democrats of prominence are determined shall not be related.—Ex.

The famous comet of 1843 is making a grand round again, and is expected to illuminate the Presidential canvass this summer. In 1106 it showed with brightness which equaled the sun itself; in 1402 it was so brilliant as to be visible at noon-day; in 1454 it is said to have eclipsed the moon; in 1689 it inspired with terror the unlettered throughout the world, and in 1843 it gave all and comfort to the millions, assisted to alarm those who heeded their predictions of the speedy destruction of the world by fire. Should it return this year with its accustomed style, it may be expected to conduct itself so as to create a profound sensation.

There is a well established maxim that: "a man's character is best estimated by his standing in his own community." The record fact, then, that E. B. Watson ran "five hundred and one" votes ahead of the Republican State ticket in Jackson county, at the general election in 1878, is an authentic answer to all the slime and slurs of the Standard and Democratic Times. Truly a man is best known where he is known, and Judge Watson's vote in this county is a handsome recognition of his ability and honor.—Sentinel.

The Times remarks with great wisdom, "The people of Oregon have tried Whiteaker, Prim, Kelly and Burnett, and the y have not been found wanting." Why they have always been found "wanting"—generally wanting office, and Kelly wanting \$10,000 to buy a Republican electoral vote. The Times either perpetrates a travesty on truth or is dealing out some of its Juvenalian "luffery."—Sentinel.

By request we publish the following to be used in diphtheria: Lintiment for outward application—Equal parts spirits turpentine, sweet oil and hartshorn. Wash—Equal portions of chloride of potash, borax, salt, black pepper, golden seal. Mix with strong vinegar and water.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

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Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the heavy loads—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful.

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