TERMS-IN ADVANCE.

FRIDAY ...... JUNE 4, 1880

## My Wife's Relations.

"Boiled Spring chicken for tea, eh? said I. "And lobster salad and fried pysters! upon my word this looks as

if we were going to have company." "So we are my dear," said my wife looking a little guilty, as she polished up the surface of the silver teatray with a new chamois leather. "They are all coming to visit me-Uncle Silas and Aunt Millicent, and the children, and consin Joab, and the two Miss Wilmerdings, and my Aunt Louisa, to meet the Rev. Mr. Sparkwell, from Minnesota, who married my cousin, Jerusha Wilde. Mr. Sparkwell is troubled with catarrh, and he thinks of staying at our house for a few weeks while he is being treated by Dr. Do-

I put down my linen duster and brown parcels with some emphasis. "Oh, confound the Rev. Mr. Sparkwell !" said I.

"John !" ejaculated my wife.

"Well, my dear, I can't help it," said I. "It's not in human nature to endure everything. And I've been relationed out of all patience ever since our marriage. The Jenkinses went away last week, the Birdsalls took an affectionate leave yesterday, and now, fust as I was contemplating a pleasant evening by ourselves, here's a new swarm hungrier than the rest, just about to settle down upon us ! In my opinion, Kittie, relations should be the reverend gentleman, with the utabolished,"

"I am surprised at you, John," said my wife ; "my own people, that are so fund of me."

"That's where you are mistaken, dear," said I. "It's your comfortable they are fond of, not you." "John !"

"I'll be willing to wager a good found sum on the truth of my asser. | cal expression on my face. tions," said I.

"Because you have no relations yourdeit\_"

"Thank Providence for that," said I devoutly. "I was reared in a foundling asylum, and have nobody but myself to thank for my tolerable success in the world,"

"It's no reason you should find tault with mine," said Kittie, with her bright blue eyes full of tears. "And Mr. Sparkwell is such a spiritually-minded men, and dear Uncle Silas loves you Cousin Joab is so interested in the whildren."

"I'm much obliged to 'em," said I, dryly. "But I slept all last week on sofa cushions laid in the bath tub; and anniversaries; and I was obliged to said I, with obtrusive cheerfullness ter to old Mrs. Mausewell, not to speak my business notes-" of our being half poisoned by Aunt Louisa's hygenian messes in the Fall, hurriedly interrupted that gentleman. When the poet said 'there's no place like home,' I presume he meant when said Cousin Joah, "but I am quite out there was no relations visiting them of tunds at present." ly to leave me in peace the rest of my of my family back to Minnesota." life, wheresoever I may set up my famify tents."

"Nonsense!" said my wife. Do go straits as these." up stairs and change your things, and The Rev. Mr. Sparkwell significantbrush your hair and get ready for tea. ly buttoned up his pockets. They're all a waiting in the best parlor, "It's every man's business to look at see, Aunt Louisa has the blue bed room nancial difficulties." and Cousin Joab sleeps in the little

sleep in the barn I suppose." "Don't be cross John," said my wife appealingly. "One must be bospitable, you know. And I can easily make up the soft bed in the back parlor for our

use for a week or two." I said nothing, but ground my teeth in allent dispair, as I sprang up stairs, two steps at a time, made what changes I could in my toilet, by the aid of a ten by twelve glass, hung over the washstand of a stuffy little bath room.

man with a still bigger voice, and a Mr. Sparkwell and uncle Silas, and all gar.

faced children. Uncle Silas and Annt Millicent were a silent pair, with excel. day, and-" lent appetites, and two tall boys, who giggled and snickered at each other in the intervals of the conversation.

Consin Joab talked incesantly with his mouth full, and the two Miss Wilmardings seemed as general echoes to the rest; while Aunt Louisa devoured lobster salad and libitum, and kept on sending up her cup for more green tea, until I trembled for her nerves.

While my wife, careful and troubled like Martha of old with many things looked ready to drop with the hospitable exertions she had made, poor I sitting here a mere cipher at the head of my table, felt as if I was keeping a bearling house without any of the pe quuiary emoluments therefrom.

"My trunks will be up in the six o'clock train," said Rev. Mr. Spark well. "I'll trouble you, cousin Payatz, to send an expressman to the depot for And if there's any apartment in this domicile, Cousin Poyntz, that could be fitted up as a study for my temporary use, it would greatly facilitate my ntellectual occupation during my sojourn in the suburbs of this great city. And I must beg that you will keep the house very still during the hours which I devote to study."

Here my wife looked at me aghast, thinking of little Johnny and the baby. "Never mind, my dear," I remarked sotto voce, "we can easily get 'em boarded somewhere."

"And," went on the Rev. Mr. Sparkwell, "I should esteem it a favor if a horses and buggy could be procured for my daily use when going to Dr Dosem's, in the city, as the motion of the train disagrees with my nervous system." "I don't happen to own a carriage," thought you were bankrupt," said I, "but I might buy one,"

"I bank you, thank you, Cousin Poyntz," said Sparkwell blandly.

"And if there's any other litt'e thing come. you happen to want," I added, "pray don't be backward in mentioning it."

"No, I won't, Consin Poyntz," said most gravity.

of visitors which literally infested my

"Katherine," said I to my wife,

am ruined." "What !" cried all the company

"Those shares in the Western Union you know," said I emiting my fore

"Yes, dear," gasped poor Kitty. "They have gone down," said I

"not worth a penny." "Oh, John ?"

let 'em alone," said I, "But after all, just as if you was his only son, and it doesn't so much matter as it I had no friends."

wile's relatives. They returned the the crowd, in the general melec, struck glance with the blankest of stares.

"If I can borrow two hundred dolwe had fourteen people here over the lars spiece of all these dear kindred," give up my room for a month last Win- "and request Uncle Silas to endorse

> "I couldn't think of such a thing," "I should be most happy to oblige,"

I'll tell you what my dear," with a "And I," said the Rev. Mr. Sparksudden inspiration, "I've a great mind well, pushing back his chair, "must save

formally to deed over this house to what little share I possess in the world's your relations, if they will agree solemn- filthy lucre to pay my passage and that

"Surely," cried I, "you will not go away and leave me in such pecuniary

and I was expecting your return to see ter himself, Consin Poyntz," said he about hiring some cot beds from the "and I don't scruple to say that it is willage hotel to put up in the attic for downright dishonesty for a business those four Sparkwell children. You man like yourself to get into such fi- Friday. The storm was about a mile and

And in fifteen minutes every cousin wing chamber, and Mr. and Mrs. in the lot had upon one excuse or an-Sparkwell will have our room, and-" other vanished from the room to pack "Indeed !" said I, "and we are to and prepare themselves for immediate done. Truly, the weather is becoming very

> I looked at my wife; my wife looked at me; I burst out laughing; Kitty be:

"My dear," said I, "it's an easier iol "My dear," said I, "it's an easier job than I thought it would be. I didn't know but that it would be necessary for me to catch the small-pox before I could get rid of your relations."

Overworty kins more, because it is more than I horder than I have depressing and exhausting. The luduly more fatal, Meir win eat more than they need, drink more than is good for them, and haddge in other kinds of rictors living, spend life as they spend money. could get rid of your relations."

"But are we very poor, John? And must we give up this dear little cottage? bo The Rev. Mr. Sparkwell was a big Oh, how cruel it is of Cousin Joab and this is that so

limp, faded little wife, whose whole of them, not to help you. I know sole earthly interests seemed to be cen- Mariana Wilmerding has five thousand tered in her four white eyed, treckled dollars that she wants to put out at

> "Yes, exactly," said I. "But prob. ably she doesn't regard me as a good investment."

"After all I have done for them ! sobbed my wife. "Relations are only human.

dear," said I. The company took their leave with

out much ceremony of adienx, and that afternoon my wife came to me with tears in her eyes. "John," said she, will you tell me

how much money you have lost in that horrid Western Union stock? Because I would rather know the worst at "Lost?" repeated I, looking up from

the newspaper which I was reading in Uncle Silas' tavorite easy chair, now vacated for the first time in many days 'Why, who said I had lost anything !"

"You did." "Excuse me, my dear; I said nothing of the kind. I merely stated that the Western Union were not worth a penny. Neither were they, to me, as I had sold out all I possessed over a week ago."

"John "

"Yes, my dear." "How could you?"

"Very easily," said I, with a latent smile. "My dear, I think it your relatives had stayed another week, I should in the face.

have committed suicide." "And you told them that herrid story just to get rid of them ?"

"I made that unimpeachable rtatenent with that precise intention,"

"And they were rather trying," conessed Kitty, "and I think they might have helped you a little when they

"They will not come visiting here again," said I quietly.

And I was right. They did not

Who Struck Billy Patterson.

Many persons have heard the question "Who struck Billy Patterson ?" without knowing the origin of it. I And I am bound to say that he kept propose to enlighten them a little on old lady thus introduced, "I'm sure I've the subject. William Patterson was a For three days I endured the swarm very wealthy merchant or trade-man of Baltimore, in the State of Maryland. home, and then I made up my mind In the early days of Franklin county. so long. Sit down, Major Boots; here is spring beds and good cookery that that patience had ceased to be a virtue- he bought up a great many tracts of a chair. "I'll put a stop to this thing," said land in that county, and spent a good The newly-christened shoemaker hes- always be found around a saloon associbut like all brave men he was a lover courage. He crammed his hat under the of peace, and, indeed a good pions man. Nevertheless his wrath could be excited to the fighting pitch. On one occasion be attended a public gathering in the lower part of Franklin county, at some District Court Ground. Durthe day the two opposing bulles and their friends raised a row and a general fight was the consequence. At the beginning of the affray, and before the "I wish I had taken your advice and fighting began, Billy Patterson ran into the crowd to persuade them not to fight, but to make peace and friends. But his efforts for peace was unavail-I looked beamingly around at my ing and while making them, some of Billy Patterson a severe blow from behind. Billy at once became fighting "Who struck Billy Potterson?" No one could or would tell who was the guilty party. He then proposed to \$1000 would induce any man to tell him. And years atterward, in his will, he related the above facts and bequeathed \$1000 to be paid by his executors to the man who would tell, battles over for an old women. "Who struck Billy Patterson?" His

> (Ga.) Register. From the Jacksonville Sentinel: Mc-Malion, the Butte creek mail-carrier. describes a furious hall storm that swept over the valley near "Linkswilers" on a half wide, its direction North and South, and in less than half an hour the hall stones were a foot deep. Fortunately grain was not far enough along to be injured or there would have been serious damage

office, at Carresville, Franklin county,

Georgia, and any one curious about

The way to grow old is to be economical of life. If it be carelessly squandered in any way it cannot last so long as it otherwise niight. Overwork kills a few. Overworry kills more, because it is more

A' writer on style says : "It is the far ion in France for ladles in take to a in their bonnets and gloves." One objection to

Once upon a time a certain gentleman who lived splendidly and did not pay his interest, for she told me so only yester. debts, owed his shoemaker a large bill, and the shoemaker having been told to call again many times, and having written notes without end asking for a settlement, resolved to disgrace his costomer by exposing him to his triends the very next time he gave one of those large dinner parties which so excited the creditor's ire.

Accordingly, having seen the wagons of he caterer stop before the door, and watched the waiters enter one by one, Mr. Shoemaker, attiring himselt in his suit, and with his little bill elegantly written out, awaited the appearance of the carriages, and when at last fifty had arrived, set down their burdens and departed, stalked up the doorstep like a vengeful ghost, and inging the bell most furiously, tound it opened for him with startling celerity. and stood face to face with a tall, black

waiter, white-gloved and stately. "Where's Mr. Cheatem?" whispered he shoemaker.

"Gentlemen's dressing room, second loor back," responded the walter. Some one else had arrived, and was treading on his heels. A vision of splendor, in the most wonderful soft, white wraps, floated past him.

"Ladies, front 100m, second floor, gentlemen, back," repeated the waiter. Mr. Shoemaker was hustled forward. hat in band, and saw his delinquent debtor in all elegance of dress-coat, button hole flower, and white cravat, bowing to, shaking hands with, and smiling upon aristocratic personages innumerable.

The sight fanned anew the flame of the tradesman's just wrath. He marched forward, planted himself directly before the elegant Mr. Cheatem, and stared him

But Cheatem did not wait. He knew his guest well enough and he understood And Mr. Cheatem thus addressed his his purpose; but what he did say was ! "Beg pardon; for the moment I've torgotten vour name."

"Have you? Then perhaps you'll

Now, if you'll trouble yourself to repeat these last four words rapidly, you "One forgives everything in a soldler," will find that you do not say, as you believe you do : "I made your boots," but "I majur boots,"

The lucky Cheatem detected this fact on the instant "Major Boots!" he cried, demonstra-

tively shaking bands. "Dear, dear; how could I torget you for a moment! Delighted to see you-delighted, Mrs. Chiffies, let me latroduce you to my old triend, Major Boots." "So glad to know you," responded the

heard Cousin Chestem speak of you a thousand times. Sit down, do, and tell me who all these people are. I'm quite a stranger; I've isolated myself in Europe

for him to ery out; "I am not Major strong as a bear as d as brave as a lion, for my bill." He found he had not the velvet chair to which he was motioned. and subsided into angry silence while the "Oh, Major, I always feel so privileged when I have the opportunity to talk to

a military man. I adore courage. And were you ever wounded? Do tell me all The bootmaker, finding it necessary to

And the old lady went on : "Never! How charming! Bore harmed life, and all that sort of thing. Do tell me all about it !

The shoemaker replied that "th nothing to tell." On which the most gushing of old ladies

'Now, Major, I won't believe that. It's like the modesty of your celebrated millimad, and cried at the top of his voice, tarv men. I know you stormed redoubts he established the Nows and becoming and led forlorn hopes, and were the only well known in that locality, again deone left of your regiment, and all that, I'm sure I read all about it at the time. Oh, here's Colonel Hobbs, a celebrated give any man \$100 who would tell English officer-did something awfully

From \$100 he rose to \$1000; but not you acquainted with Major Boots, one of Democratic county nominees by becomour bravest mulitary men. He's been jug an independent candidate for County telling me all about the wonderful things Clerk, and after thoroughly canvassing he did in the army. I mean he wouldn't tell me about them -- just like all great men-won't trouble himself to fight his "Ah-awfully charmed, I'm sure,"

will is recorded in the Ordinary's Captain Hobbs, in the same regiment with myself."

the matter can there find it and verity The shoemaker had arisen and was the above statements .- Carnesville looking down on his brishess suit. "I didn't intend to-that is, I didn't expect to be at such a swell affair as this." he stammered, "or I-I should have worn

> my dress suit." "Oh, my dear fellow, we always expect ou American officers to be wough and weady. We'd be distippointed if you were not. The ladies, you know, adore wough and weady men. It's the particular charm of Americans."

Away he led the bootmaker, who really began to feel that he must have been, at some period of his life, a nillitary man. And after being introduced to Captain Hobbs as Major de Boots, who was 'de Boise, is attracting much attention or lighted," founds himself tete-a tete with a very lovely young French 'ady, who addressed him as "General de Buta," and whom, at the request of his hostess, whom he had never seen before, and who Bad of peaches, which were nearly entirley no idea who he was he took down to destroyed by frost.

Somehow this stranger, with his sulky air, had been set down as a most eccentric and distinguished military man by everybody. He was regarded with attention, Istened to with reverence when he conlady introduced him voluminously as Gen-eral de Buta; and thus was lie addressed week. As the gentlaman is 60 years clined.

thereafter. The waiters offered him champagne frequently, and the bootmaker gradnally grew exhilirated. Never had he been present at such elegani, festivities. Never had he partaked of such ylandsbeen so overwhelmed with festivities. Never had so lovely a creature leaned upon his arm. Never had he tasted such wine. At first it exhilirated him then it mounted to his head, and suddenly it appeared to him that his host was a glorious tellow, and that he was under infinite

obligations to him. Doubling his fist, he brought it down upon the table with a crash that made the glasses ring again.

Better man than Cheatem don't live!' "I agree with you," replied his neighbor, pelftely,

"Ah! I adore such enthusiastic friendship, such lot like Damond and Pythias in ze play," ejaculated the French lady. "How original! How delightfully eccentric! A perfect military man," whis

pered others Meanwhile the bootmaker, staggering to his feet, made his way as best he might, toward his host.

"Chearem." he cried, look here!

table-"I came to give you this-before every (hic) everybody." And he held out his folded bill, which Mr. Chestem instantly took.

"Now I-I wouldn't (hie) do it

came"-here he reeled and caught at a

"Mr. Cheatem beckoned two waiters. My dear old friend," he sail, you're not well. Let these men put you in carrage, and go home. I'll call on you to-

for this-pool ! pool !" The waiters led the bootmaker from the room, after their host had whispered a direction to be given to the driver.

"You must not think ill of my old triend for this little lapse of his. After the trials of military life it is only to be member me when I tell you that I made expected that his habits should not be those of quiet civilians, and 'tis his only

> remarked a lady. "A very ordinary tailing for a military

man," responded a gentleman. "And to think the honest creature should have remembered so slight an indebtedness as this, and been so anxious about it," sighed Mr. Cheatem, and he put the shocmaker's receipted bill into his

mittee met in this city last Tuesday and placed in nomination for State Printer Tem Merry. Of all the infamous nominations that have been made by our party the present year this is the worst. Tom Merry has been a resident of Ore- to the guilty perpetrators of the foul murgon-off and on-since 1870. he can der. portion of his time in looking after 1 is littled a moment, but it was not possible ating with gamblers, drinking whisky, here in April, on suspicion of being the Cathartic and doubtedly knows much more of the fine beretofore graced with his presence. Marpoints of a horse then he does of the shal Crosby has received a letter from an printing business. He is said to be an artist with a billiard cue and was imported by Jim Fay to catch "soft" games kind-hearted family that sheltered and during the State Fair and Legislature nursed him during a pretended sickness. of that year. He was also engaged at Sheriff Bybee also received a dispatch that time by Hol'aday to assist in lobby- from Uhiah, Mendocino Co., asking in ing measures through the Legislature reply, said that "he never had been for the benefit of his master, and after the guest of the county and under the esthe adjournment of the session was brought to Portland and given employ. should be widely advertised and the scar ment on the Bulletin as ore of its editors on his forehead, the moles on his left cheek. and never lost an opportunity while in that position to abuse leading Democrats of the State. Becoming obnexious to the citizens of Portland he was transported to San Fracisco, and after a short time found his way to Coos Bay, where parted for San Francisco, and after remaining there a short time returned to Coos Bay during a political campaign him, "Who struck Billy Patterson ?" barve in India, Colonel, let me make and did all in his power to defeat the the county tound his popularity to consist of 16 votes. If Tom Merry is a true Demograt we would like to know what a disorganizer is, and there are many sponded the gallant colonel. "Awfully, Democrats in Coos county and other loah! Must introduce you to my brother, galities of the State who will remember asm. Fom Merry in June next and send him to his little home at the Dalles, defeated by a har dsome majority - Portland Mercury.

## Pacific Slopers.

The grain screage of Northern Idaho greatly increased over last year. Washington Territory las a sheep commissioner for each county by act of the last legis sture.

Richard Love and John Collins are in jail at Boise City charged with taking cuitans not having their brands. Shaw's mountain, five miles from

account of the rich ore found there. The fruit crops of Northern Idaho will be very heavy, with the exception

Two Chinamen were killed and another had both legs broken by the caving of a bank while mining near Placerville. Idahe, last week

anded to say a tew words. The French Valley, A T., was accidentaly shot last

old, fears are entertained of his recovery. Dayton feels jubilant over the railroad prospects, and is beginning to call Democratic party in Conattention to its dangerous thoroughfares, he does in heaven. in order to have everything in "ship

shape" for the advent of the iron horse, They complain of tramps over in Donglas County.

Cottage Groye People intend to celebrate the Fourth of July. The Guard learns that a son of Mr.

Stanley of Pleasant Hill was kicked in the head by a fractions horse. Miss Mary Bond died at Eugene last

week, age 18. Father, brother and sis ter have died within three months Because the prosecuting attorney was careless, the grand jury had to be called together and do their work over again

in Douglas county. The Plaindeuler says Jos. Stephens is driving 600 cattle and 2,000 sheep from Myrtle Creek, through Jackson county, bound for east of the mountains.

In the great shooting contest between tle Engene and Cresswell sportsmen clubs, the glass ball match was won by Eugene and the rifle match by Cottage-

A rich lead of ore containing silver and lead has been discovered on the North Umpqua, said to yield 50 per cent lead, 300 onnes silver, and some gold to the top, so says the Star.

The California took away D. C. Iremorrow. So glad to have seen you. As land, of the Astorida, who goes to Chi cago, and leaves that paper to be edited by E. C. Holden in his absence. S. C. Woodworth in charge of business.

Dr. R. G. Ebert, an Oregon boy, who made his way without means, and studied medicine under great disadvantages, has passed a satisfactory examination in New York before the board of the army and is recommended for a commission as assistant surgeon in the army Deputy Sheriff John Justice, of Walla Walla, was among the passengers on the steamship State of Catifornia on her last trip, and lad in custody A. J. Thomas and wife, they belinnen murderers of a man named Bloomfield and a woman in Eastern Washingtor Territory some weeks ago. The success which has crowned the efforts of Deputy Sheriff Justice to appre herel these flends to human shape, smaks well of the Micieney of that officer and The Democratic State Central Com his neturn to Walla Walla with his prisoners sately in charge, will be hel ed with delight by every law abiding resident of that country. The trial of Thomas and his wife will be specifily brought about, and justice will demand a strict enforcement of the law and merited punishment

old gentleman named Werser, from Pajaro, Monterey county, describing the rascal perfectly and detailing his swindle on a affectionate terms for the bogus nobleman and expressing the hope that he was still pecial care of the sheriff. This scoundrel the crooked forefinger on left hand and his wavy hair should lead to his easy identification. In Monterey county be passed as Wilhelm Miller, and here claimed to be Lient. Miller.

Gen. Pope telegraphed to Washington that he has arrested Captain Payne and followers for invading Indian territory and holds them for orders. A drunken party of Navajo Indians at-

the mail carrier, cutting the sacks oper and turther trouble is feared. The N. Y. Times is codfident that Grant will get the nomination on the flest hallot and is well pleased, while the Tribone don't

see anything encouraging to the situation. Gen. Grant's chance is almost certain of commution at Chleago, as, after hard fight. the Illinois state republican convention gave 22 clear majority for Grant delegates and the convention resolved to support the successful candidate with great cuthusi-

Immense fields of ice have spread from the west coast of Newfoundland to Cape Canso, and a fleet of nearly one hendred sail are delayed from getting up North Bay. Two large Norwegian barks have been lost near Rose Blanche., N. F. Cheir crews were saved. It is supposed that many more vessels will be lost, as the ice is very heavy.

The failure of congress to ratify the treaty finde with the hostile Utes for transfer of their land, makes the Utes think they have been swindled and threatens rain to thousands of emigrants who supposed the Uncompoligre valley was to be thrown open for settlement and are waiting on the borders of the reservation for permission to enter and locate claims. Drought prevails througout the E s era

aggravated by forest fires. Prayers for rain are offered in the churches, but thus far they have been manswered. The cut-throats of Salonica who made fortune out of the capture of Colonel Synge, the British officer, are now getting their deserts. Fifty brigands were killed recently, and the remander of the band

States and in Jamaica, and the situation

in New Jersey and Pennsylvania has been

A dispatch states that an American Hon. Thomas S. Gray, of Weiser newspaper representative offered Bismarck

the guide, phile

THE B OF ALL FOR HAN AND

THE BEST OF ALL FOR MAN OR BEAST!





King of the Blood

SCROFUL

\$1.06 ill be paid to any Public Hos

Its Ingredie how our faith in the