

Chinese Justice.

Of Li Hung Chang numberless stories are told in Chinese society. Now and then one reaches this country through our consuls in China.

On one occasion, says the Literary Digest, when the premier was having a bitter fight with some of the more conservative members of the tsung-li-yamen he received as a present a magnificent cake, which he had reason to expect contained poison. He put the cake aside and set all his powerful machinery to work to find out who was at the bottom of the plot.

The man was removed and promptly decapitated. To the other two the premier remarked: "The cake that you are eating is not the one you sent, but one which I had my cook imitate. The poison from which you are suffering exists only in your imagination. I know of no way to cure your present pain except by letting you share the same fate as your friend who has just left the room."

As they were led away the statesman said to his retinue: "It is a pity that a man who can eat a deadly corrosive poison with an unmoved countenance should so misapply the talent wherewith heaven has endowed him."

The question is often asked. What is the rarest stamp among the issues of the United States? The highest price ever paid for a single specimen of this country was \$4,400, which sum was given for the famous 10-cent stamp of Baltimore, issued by the postmaster of that city in 1845.

Prior to the sale of this celebrated specimen the highest price paid was \$3,000. This was for a fine copy of the 20-cent "3c. Louis," which at the time ranged as one of the rarest American stamps. Shortly after it was sold, however, others were found and the price has dropped considerably.

There are a great many United States stamps ranging in value from \$500 to \$2,000, among which are the Besumont, Uniontown and Madison (confederate) provisionals, and the Battletown, Millbury and New Haven postmasters' stamps all of which are extremely scarce. Such rarities as these are seldom offered for sale and when by chance one of them comes upon the market there are always many collectors ready and willing to pay full value for it.

From the St. Louis Republic. A dispatch says: "Mr. Vanderbilt will spring surprises by buying several more railroads." On, no, he won't. The only way for Van to surprise anybody is to give up a railroad.

Newspaper men were not allowed to accompany the President on his trip to Lake Champlain. This naughty reserve will probably be maintained until the campaign of 1900 has begun.

A Chicago pickpocket tried to relieve a Republican member of the Illinois legislature of his purse. That fellow doesn't know the first thing about professional courtesy.

There will probably be an anti-trust plank in the next republican national platform, but it will be used by the Hanna crowd merely as a good thing to wipe their feet on.

The toy pistol is responsible for nearly one hundred Fourth of July deaths. That device of amusement and destruction certainly has proven a snap for the undertakers.

John Brown's son, Jasper Brown, is living in poverty, almost want, near Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz county, Cal. Jasper Brown is seventeen years old and is working for \$1.25 a day at hard labor on a mountain road which is being built through Santa Cruz county. He lives in a little boardshanty in the middle of a sixteen acre farm. He is in debt for the land which is worth \$25 an acre. He draws a little pension from the county, has no family and lives quite alone in an industrious and has set out a vineyard and small orchard on his farm.

Portland's Growth.

To read an Astoria paper one would think that the only thing that can save the total destruction of Oregon's trade, and the keeping of it away from the Sound is by making of Astoria the shipping point of the state instead of Portland as now. While it is true that the Sound is doing some very exemplary rustling for the business it is not true that Portland is entirely asleep, nor that there is danger of its losing its foreign trade. So far as Portland and Astoria are concerned the Dux car has no part to take other than a suggestion to make in connection with the matter as it passes by in discussion, which is the province of the newspaper. At the present time Portland is practically the shipping center of the state, in fact nearly all of it is done there. The more it is built up as such a center the more it will be to the advantage of the state, and the same might be said of Astoria were it as much in the lead as a shipping point.

But with its present prestige Portland is going to continue to hold its commercial advantages, and more than that, increase them. It may lose the Alaska business, but that is a small part of the trade of Seattle or, but it is not true that it is going backwards. On the contrary its interests as a whole are advancing, as the figures unquestionably show, and they will continue to do so until it becomes a greater factor in the commercial world. The Democrat likes to be honest and it never fishes for attention from either big or small papers, though it is pleasing to have said something considered worth reading. Altogether it has condemned Portland and some of her selfish doings more than it has praised them. But this is a matter in which little things play no part.

While on the subject of growth it is well to remember that there is bound to grow up an important city south of Portland, one that will play an important part in the business of western Oregon. Just now there is no city with the advantages Albany has for this. As Astoria has a splendid opportunity for development into a fine city, the best and biggest on the Columbia river, Albany has for taking the lead in the state south of Portland and it expects to do so without tearing Portland down. A state in which only one city advances will never amount to anything and if Oregon will prosper in the future it will be because the entire state goes ahead, blessed as it is by natural advantages unsurpassed in the world, splendid soil for cereal and fruit raising and for stock, rich mines, inexhaustible forests and the finest fishing waters in the world.

During the last twenty years Portland has grown from a city of less than twenty thousand people to about one hundred thousand and the population of the entire state has probably more than doubled, that is, they have gone along together. Albany has had its share, increasing from eighteen hundred in 1850 to nearly five thousand, a showing made as well by Astoria and most of the other cities of the state. This is as it should be. Oregon is not a mushroom city builder, and it is to be hoped it does not become one. In this great race for growth each city must run for itself, as a business man has to do, and when it is done generally the whole state jumps ahead. Let us not though any more than possible be everlastingly knitting our neighbors.

The distribution of the \$3,000,000 among the Cuban soldiers has had a demoralizing effect. Instead of the men returning home to work and make proper use of the money they are gangling around the pay stations spending money in doubtful ways and clamoring for more. Gen. Gomez expresses himself as disgusted with the soldiers, who are supposed to be patriots. Men who labor or fight for money considerations solely cannot be expected to display any of the great virtues. A people that can be bought cannot be trusted.

The Statesman thinks the editors who have criticized Sam Jones are afflicted with "mock modesty." Indeed! The Statesman man probably belongs to the crowd who delight to listen to empty stories told in public or private. Such people have unfortunately allowed their minds to become diseased, so that the more vulgarly and coarsely exhibited by traveling fakirs like Sam Jones, the better they like it. The letter class is always expected to object to anything like a criticism of the unrefined and vulgar Independent.

A Methodist minister of the New England conference is reported to have said: "I do not believe that we are commanded to go into all the world and shoot the gospel into every creature." Will he be tried for treason?—Truth and Freedom.

The fellows who hope to accomplish any result against trusts by voting the republican ticket, because, forsooth, the platform will contain an anti-trust plank have as much sense as the greenhorn who seeing some sparrows in a tree, went beneath and shook it, holding out his hat to catch them as they fell.—Bayonet.

White Clover Honey, 1/2 cts. per lb., at C. E. Brownell's.

SATURDAY NIGHT THOUGHTS.

Preparations for the reception to the Oregon volunteers in Oregon next week are being made extensively all through the state wherever there are any soldiers to be received. Nothing like it has ever occurred in Oregon. There is a warm sentiment for the returning heroes that is universal. It is a loyal one. Since time immemorial soldiers upon their return home have been received with a blast of trumpets. The triumphant entry of the Roman soldiers into the city with the seven hills was the most gorgeous affair of ancient times. It was the same in other cities whose soldiers were fortunate enough to be conquerors. There is a spirit today that demands one, one perhaps inspired by different motives, and yet as insistent in its nature. It is proper. We are not clams and snails, but impulsive, rustling human beings loving demonstration, and appreciating the open handed gait of the last days of the nineteenth century. The cruel, bragadocio, intolerant style of the days of the Cæsars has passed away, and there is a more civilized form of expression of commendation, but it continues to retain the 4th of July characteristics of the receptions of the past. Let the band play, the avails ring, the flags wave, the boys shout, the orators orate and the dishes clatter.

A new thing this week was an excursion from this valley to San Francisco, one that proved a success. There is always something about an excursion that draws, not only in the price, but in the general conditions that go with the excursion. It illustrates the trend of human sentiment, the civility of the race as a whole.

The summer resort season is now fully upon us. It is time for an outing, when women can rush off to the seaside and mountains and occasionally a man, and recuperate, that is, find the fountain of life. The change is what does it. Most any kind of a change gives relaxation and brings rest. The mind needs it. Eleven months in the year is enough for a person to work whether man or woman. The Democrat man gets his evening evenings by dropping all thought of business and sailing into all the swimming pools, knocking lawn tennis balls, etc., and thus he obtains more outings in a year than many who go off to the mountains or ocean.

It takes long, hard pulls to row into a good reputation, one that shall stand against the prejudices and jealousies of the world, but a man or woman can jump into disrepute at a bound. It is well for the young men and women of the world to cogitate with their heads down on this fact. A pure life means continued happiness and prosperity, wild oats mean discontent and remorse in the end, and a transitory pleasure as the world goes that offers nothing but chaff. Those who are giving up to their passions and appetites had better put on the brakes.

A man passed through here this week famous in railroad history, one who came to the front by a display of financial acumen, as such things go. Very few people saw him in this city though he spent several hours here, but there will be thousands set to see the boys who plunged into the Philippines at Malabar, rejoicing at the opportunity of showing their appreciation of those who served their country so faithfully.

Lots of Commissions.

This has been in truth an administration of commissions, says a Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger. While the war has been largely accountable for the President's remarkable record in this direction, he has, aside from this, gone far beyond the average in the appointment of special advisers. He has appointed 21 separate commissions, with an aggregate membership of nearly 100, and an aggregate expense of more than \$2,000,000, divided up as follows:

- William J. Calhoun, special commission to Cuba, \$10,000.
 - Monetary commission, \$50,000.
 - Queen's jubilee commission, \$25,000.
 - Special commission, Paris exposition, \$10,000.
 - Biciprocity commission, \$20,000.
 - Commission to Japan in connection with seals \$10,000.
 - Commission to Russia in connection with seals \$10,000.
 - Paris peace commission \$150,000.
 - Cuban and Porto Rican evacuation commission \$50,000.
 - War investigation commission, \$100,000.
 - Philippine commission, \$150,000.
 - Joint high commission, \$100,000.
 - Commission to disarmament conference \$25,000.
 - Samoa commission, \$25,000.
 - Nicaragua canal commission, \$250,000.
 - Isthmian canal commission, \$1,000,000.
 - Hawaiian commission, \$25,000.
 - Paris exposition commission, \$30,000.
 - Tariff commission to Cuba, \$5,000.
 - Industrial commission (per annum) \$100,000.
 - Insular commission, \$25,000.
- Total, \$2,190,000.

HOME AND ABROAD.

Refrigerator, Ice cream freezers, At Stewart & Sox Hardware Co's. Call at the Sugar Bowl for fresh fruit Fresh fruit at Vierck's Sugar Bowl parlors.

STOVES and Tinware at Ohling & Hulbert's.

Garden Hoes and Lawnmowers at Ohling & Hulbert's.

Fresh Sodaville soda-water a healthful summer drink, at Burkhardt & Lee's.

For sale, good carpeting, 33 cts. per yard, by T. S. Alexander, east end of 5th street.

Dr. Lamberson, of Lebanon, has bought 340 tons of chittim bark this year.

The Telegram says the C & E has laid off all of its river boats for the season.

The Journal accuses Senator McBride of using all his pull in putting thirteen relatives into office.

A Cuban student has applied for admission to the O. A. C. He will be sent out from the east if sent.

Mr. Hedrick at the new shop says he does not claim the only porcelain bath tub in Albany but if the people of Albany will call at his shop he will show them the finest bath tubs in the city.

Twenty-three couples have paid their taxes in full. Among those who have not is Linn county, which has paid \$27,500, leaving \$11,484.87 due.

J. W. Hedrick opened his new shop opposite the Democrat office this morning with three chairs running. It is considered one of the best equipped shops in the valley.

Under the present program the soldiers will arrive at Albany about 8 or 9 o'clock Thursday morning Aug. 10 of next week and leave at 10 o'clock. Arrangements have been made for them to stop at Salem from 11 to 1 o'clock.

Cottage Grove Leader: "Seth McAlister and Webster Kincaid came down from the mines, Saturday morning, on their wheels, leaving the Music at 8 a. m. and arriving at Cottage Grove at 1 p. m. This perhaps is the quickest time ever made over the road."

Ralph E. Moody, the well-known attorney, has been honored with appointment to the office of district deputy grand exalted ruler of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks for the state of Oregon. Mr. Moody is a member of Portland lodge, No. 142, and the local herd is well pleased with this recognition shown them.—Telegram.

Misfits.

It is a rare day nowadays when a subscription paper is not presented.

According to a Salem paper navigation is liable to be impeded north of the city on account of the formation of a new bar the result of several newspaper men bathing in the river above it.

Mr. Hammond told Astoria people to go to work and quit howling calamity. It is to be hoped the Astorian digests the advice, for it is somewhat of a calamity howler itself.

What is in a name. A ship named William McKinley was stranded on the Alaska coast recently, and a few days ago the Bryan navigating the Columbia lost its load of wood, for which the Telegram is authority.

From the Independent: A Salem man with an eye to the humorous as well as to the fitness of things, it may be, has nick-named the Salem press as follows:

Independent—Snap shot.
Journal—Evening Bladder.
Statesman—Morning Fizzle.
Sentinel—Cold Storage.

Mr. J. B. Wirt, of Lebanon, has a card that contains some very good sentences, deserving a place in the Misfit column: "Linn county, Or. No cyclones, no bigzards, the heart of the beautiful Willamette valley, the land of red apples and rain. No below zero weather. The most delightful climate in the world."

That baby should be taken care of and reared as carefully as if the son of a millionaire. Humanity demands it. It is in the world. Treat it well. The county should see that it receives the best care to be obtained, until its parents can be found, which will probably never be.

Over four thousand feet of matter written by the editors about Oregon has been received at the editorial headquarters in Portland, practically all of a flatter character. Entertaining those editors will prove seed well sown, and well worth a million and more pamphlets mailed east. It was the kind that tells.

It has been discovered that Edwin Markham, the author of the "Man with a Hoe," was born in Oregon. The date was April 23, 1852, the place Oregon City. This had to occur. It need not surprise any one to learn some day that Oregon was the birth place of Shakespeare, whose infancy and youth have always been shrouded in mystery.

The Daily Palladium of Benton Harbor, Mich., says of the Oregon trip: In our experience in hospitality, we never saw the equal of Oregon. The clasp of our pocket books are getting so rusty we fear we will not be able to open them when we get back to "the East." Roses are magnificent here. They grow to a diameter of seven inches and are most perfect shape and exquisite hues.

Astoria people seem to expect Mr. Hammond to make a big city there himself. Mr. Hammond in an interview very plainly said that they must now get in and do some digging themselves, and as an example cited what a big mill like the one Albany is to have will do for a city. The city that depends on any one man or any one thing to boom it will languish.

TELEGRAPHIC

Warmly Received.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 3.—The Pennsylvania regiment lauded from the transport Senator today and, escorted by the Nebraska troops, marched to the Presidio where they will camp until ordered out. The reception accorded the soldiers from the Keystone state was similar to that given to the Oregon, Nebraska and Utah boys who preceded them.

The Fever.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The yellow fever situation at Hampton continues favorable and encouraging, in the opinion of the officials of the marine hospital service. According to official reports there has been no spread of the contagion since yesterday nor has any of the cases now under treatment proved fatal since that time. It is hoped to confine the disease to the Soldiers' home and Phœbus.

Panic Predicted.

BERLIN, Aug. 3.—The Deutsche Tages Zeitung today publishes a sensational article predicting a big panic in the German money market. The paper said that during the last six months 1,500,000,000 marks of new shares were issued, of which 518,000,000 were industrial securities which it is alleged exceeds the whole issue of 1898. A mass of evidence is quoted to prove the existence of unbound speculation.

Hot Weather.

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 3.—Dr. W. H. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the United States senate, was prostrated by sunstroke and fell unconscious this afternoon, while delivering a lecture at Lincoln Park. It was brought to the city and revived under the care of a physician.

A Boy Drowned.

JUNCTION CITY, Aug. 3.—Vernon Uttinger, aged 13, son of Thomas Uttinger, was drowned in the Willamette river today, a mile and a quarter east of Junction City. He was swimming with a crowd of small boys. The body was recovered by H. C. Mahon and Mr. Gould.

Will Continue to Fight.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Aug. 3.—A letter from Gen. Funston was received by Dr. R. Anthony, of the Leavenworth Times, today. The general announces he will stay in the army until the war in the Philippines is at an end, and will not muster out with his regiment.

Our Poys.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2.—In speaking of the return home of the Oregon volunteers, General Sumners said: "About 850 men will go on the special train starting on August 9. The train will meet at the state line by Governor Geer and his staff. Company B will be dropped at Roseburg and company C at Eugene. Company K may stop at Salem. The program is for the men to dine at Ashland, take luncheon at Grant's Pass, and a late supper at Roseburg. Breakfast on the second day will be served at Eugene; dinner at Salem, and the train will reach Portland at 2 o'clock in the afternoon."

Gorman's Ambition.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The Maryland democratic convention was characteristic of Gorman and a Gorman man was nominated for governor. In dodging the silver question and failing to take any determined stand against expansion, it was Gormanlike all the way through.

Wonderful Riding.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 3.—Bicyclist Hanson finished his 900 miles at 4:56 last evening, and then took a rest until 6 o'clock, when he started out on the last century of his 1000 mile ride. He finished his 1000-mile ride at 2:51 this morning; time, 92:45, beating the record by 12 hours and 25 minutes.

A Town Destroyed.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Aug. 2.—The town of Barabulle, on the Gulf of Mexico, southwest of this city is reported almost destroyed by a terrific wind and rain storm which passed through this section last night. Many boats which were in the harbor have been wrecked, and most of the long wharf is gone, together with large quantities of naval stores.

Killed While Hunting.

CLATSkanie, Or., Aug. 2.—David Whittig, the 15-year-old son of David Whittig, a pioneer, was killed while hunting with James Jones in the Nehalem valley near Mist, yesterday. While Whittig was crossing a log, his rifle caught in the brush and was discharged. The ball entered Whittig's stomach.

Prompt Justice.

SANTO DOMINGO, Aug. 2.—Two of the assassins of President Heuresaux have been captured and shot. The country is entirely quiet and no movements of troops are in progress.

Bob Ingersoll wrote the following to an editor in a paper a short time before he died perhaps the last thing he wrote:

I enclose a clipping from your paper. Of course, you copied it from some exchange. The words attributed to me I never uttered or wrote. I have one sentiment for soldiers: "Cheers for the living and tears for the dead." This is mine but all the rest is by some one else. It is true that I think the treatment of the Filipinos is wrong and foolish. It is also true that I do not want the Filipinos unless they want us. I believe in exarbanation, if it is honest. I want Cuba if the Cubans want us. At the same time I think our forces should be immediately withdrawn from Cuba and the people of that island allowed to govern themselves. We waged the war against Spain for liberty and for right. And we must wear the laurels unstained.

Watches! Watches! Watches!

We have just received direct from the factory a large stock of the celebrated Dueser-Hampden watches.

THE WORLDS BEST.

These watches were bought for cash and we offer special bargains.

F. M. FAIRCEN, The Jeweler.

PAY YOUR TAXES.—Arrangements are now being made to publish the 1898 tax list for the city of Albany. Delinquents may save costs by calling at the recorder's office and paying the same at once. Hurry up.

"Stand Up Hobson."

DEAR EDITOR: The writer believes that Hobson is the most over estimated man of this day and generation.

Public sentiment is so mercurial nowadays that it cannot maintain its proper level.

Some literary hack makes a discovery of some very ordinary fellow and the managers of the country are open to his exploitation. He awakes to find himself a miser—a fat, love sick maiden who these lives to slum or repeating his name. He becomes the style. Women regard him the same as a pattern hero.

That is what is the matter with Hobson. He is extolled as a soldier by those who know nothing whatever of soldiery. It never clearly appeared to us just why those who know the least about soldiery are intellectually impudent enough to arbitrarily fix the status of the soldiers. These self-constituted judges of the merits of bravery laud Hobson to the skies. They say he is a soldier of grand and majestic sweep, great grasp, grand conception, a hero.

The gospel truth is that he never reached the foot-hill of fame where our Oregon boys scaled summits, and he pales like a piece of cut glass in comparison with the diamond when confronted by Capt. Phillips.

Let who-ever will sound the praise of Dewey and Hobson, but my love is for the brave Oregon boys who bore the burden in the heat of the day, and made bare their breasts to the Filipino's bullet.

Long may the honor of the Oregon boys live!
J. M. MALTINDALE.

Scio.

From the News. Mrs. Mike Bilyeu, who lives with her husband near Jordan, is quite seriously ill, and all hope of her recovery is dispensed of.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Goin, of Albany were in Scio over Sunday visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Butcher.

The Masonic fraternity of this city had a sort of a jubilee last Saturday evening, the occasion being the conferring of the third degree upon E. E. Munsey. Several members from Albany were present.

The Southern Pacific company has made a round trip passenger rate from West Scio to Albany of \$1.00, the tickets being limited to two days. This is quite a reduction for round trip tickets, as the fare one way is 85 cents.

A few weeks ago Otto Compton purchased a fine dog from a couple of men who were passing through town, and Wednesday a man from Salem, who happened to be in Scio, claimed the dog was his, having been stolen from him on July 3.

D. P. Mason, of Albany, was in Scio Saturday evening. A long time ago Mr. Mason was Scio's druggist, and was one of her best citizens, and although many years have since come and gone a visit to our city seems a good deal like returning home.

List of Patents.

Granted to Northwest inventors this week. Reported by C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.: J. R. Nagel, Everett, Wash., combined cane umbrella W. Seckler, Corvallis, Ore., rotary harrow.

For copy of any of the above patents send 10 cents in postage stamps with date of this paper to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

WEST CAY FISHING.—The Democrat man last evening did his first catfishing in Oregon. He was one of a party of eight who cast their lines into the murky waters of a pond adjacent to the Willamette into which it sometimes runs. It is easy enough. You put a worm on your hook, slam it into the water and watch for the cork to bobble. Then you pull the fish out. Our lawyer won in eighteen cases, our jeweler wound up sixteen, his offspring fourteen, our expert accountant and his surveyor son kept figuring and our drawing lines until they had twenty two, our farmer forked out seventeen, his brother only a foot away but three, and the Democrat men chased up eleven. One hundred and one altogether. Then we came home by the light of a lantern. It is fun. This is the only true fish story ever told as nearly as can be learned.

Jobn Turner, of Albany, a former citizen of Yaquina, was among the pleasure seekers Saturday and Sunday. He is said to have captured first prize at the fancy ball and cake-walk at Newport. Mr. Turner is very beautiful and as graceful as a spotted fawn.—Yaquina Tug.

The main part of the big log drive is at Corvallis today. There are about thirty men with it, and they have among their conveniences a floating house and barn. Logs are passing Albany constantly and all along the banks this side of Corvallis they have lodged.

Ed Fowen, the boarder at the poor farm injured in the recent runaway accident is not as bad as at first reported, probably not being injured internally as at first thought. Bowen was brought down from the mountains and is one of the farm's best hands.

John Smith, the preacher, who was arrested and taken to Oregon City on the charge of swindling people of that city, plead guilty of larceny from bailee and was sentenced to thirty days in jail. He was also charged with the larceny of some money from a Mrs. Doll.

Many Albany wheelmen were seen on the Corvallis streets during the hours of Sunday, while many of our own scorches rode over there to take a taste of their ice cream and soda. Wheeling this season on the Albany path is fine, as the path is smooth and hard and much better than last year.—Corvallis Union.

H. H. Moore, of Santiam precinct was committed to the insane asylum this forenoon and taken to Salem this noon by Sheriff Munkers. Moore was brought to the city Thursday evening and kept in the St. Charles hotel. During the night he succeeded in making his escape and skipped for home, where he was gotten at night by the sheriff.