EUGENE CITY GUARD

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BYPTELEGRAPH TO DATE.

The amount paid for pensions on ac-count of the late war to March 1st, 1882, is \$500,781,950. It is estimated there are now on the rolls the names of 250,000 pensioners of the late war. This does not include 30,000 estimated service pensioners on account of the war of 1812. Annual value of the 250,000 late war pensioners, \$27,500,000, and of 30,000 war of 1812 pensioners, \$2,800,000, or an ag-gregate annual value of \$30,300,000. Estimating disbursements for May and June the total paid for pensions the cur-rent fiscal year will not be far from \$65,-000,000. April 1, 1882, there were on file 217,162 pending claims, which, if al-lowed, would be entitled to arrears. Estimating 17% per cent. for rejection and \$1200 as average arrears in each case, there would be paid, if allowed within the year, \$214,990,800. There are 53,719 pending claims filed subsequent to the limitation imposed by the arrears act, and when allowed the pension commences from the date of filing. Deduct 17 1/2 per cent. for rejection and the average first payment would be a one year pension at \$110 per case, or \$4,826,030. If the two classes just referred to should be at once added to the roll, in would increase the annual value of pensions \$24,500,000, which, added to the present annual \$30, 100,000, would make \$54,600,000.

The Sunday Gazette, Washington, prints the following: The cabinet has secretly considered the propriety of the request made by the Chinese minister to allow of passage through this country en route to China of 60,000 coolies from Cuba. It was affirmed that great hardship and expense would accrue to them if they were not allowed to take this route. The executive very properly de-nied the request. The pro Chinese press everywhere, with their usual ignorance of facts, has taken up the diplomatic falsehood of astute Celestials here, and descant lustily on the wrong done coolie men and brothers. What wrong pray? It was said that Chinese Cuban laborers would have to return home by way of England. That is a falsehood. Every one of them went to Cuba by ship from Hongkong to Panama, crossed the isthmus and then by vessel across the Caribbean sea to Cuba. Probably not one of the 60,000 referred to ever came to or landed in the United States. Why then should they return this way and by the most expensive methods for such persons, We allude to this matter, first, to deny Chinese pretension, and, second, to show in what manner and how shrewdly Chinese dealers in labor are endeavoring to circumvent the law. If Cuban coolies should be allowed to pass through the United States by far the larger proportion of them would remain.

Tribune's Washington special says: Dr. McWilliams, assistant physician at the district jail does not think Guiteau showed all the firmness in his last hours with which he has been credited. He said: "I had been at jail every night for the whole week watching him very closely. On the night of the 20th I vis ited his cell about midnight and found him sitting on a bed looking straight befyre him into vacancy. The most perfect for him. He did not want any bungling. I willingly promised to do it. 'You will I saw him next morning the guard said that he had slept none during the night. He would occasionally go into a doze and start out of it with some inarticulate sound. Officers bear witness that he ate nothing for his breakfast. He may have put something in his mouth amounting to nothing. It was the way at dinner when he was said to have eaten a hearty meal. From what was learned from the guard he broke down in perfect despair in the morning and wept freely. It was necessary to make every effort to keep him up, to talk to bim, fan him, and urge him to be firm, to be a man. When Gen. Crocker came into the cell to read the death warrant Guneau was able to stand. When tated, but he was able to stand. When he When reached the top of the scaffold he faltered (not stambled) and reading his prayer he wavered so excessively that Crocker was at one time anxious to stop it. It was just back of the scaffold and I could see him catching his breath and struggling to control it. It was dreadful." The largest consignment of proselytes to the faith of latter day saints since 1862, when one steamer brought a thousand, arrived in New York, on the 3d, on the Guion steamship Nevada. There were in all 922, under supervision of Elder Irvine, Dr. 'Ormsby, missionary, and thirty two missionaries of minor rank. In general appearance they were a hardy, thrifty-looking class of people. Each had a fair amount of luggage, neatly packed and labeled. The majority were young people and very few were aged. Elder Irvine said: "These new followers of our faith are not a promiseuous collection, the fact that they embrace our religion not being the only necessary qualification for them to be colonized in our territories. They must be strong, healthy and thrifty, and must also possess some means to start them in their homes before we accept them. We are particular not to bring over any eripples or destitute people. Besides the 64 Mormon missionaries, we have 922 converts, mostly composed of families. There are a large number of children with them. There is about an equal number of men and women. Of the total 659 are Scandinavians, 72 Hollanders, and 191 Scotch, Irish, Welch, and English. Scandinavians are mostly farmers. Among them are a few mechanics and fishermen. The English speaking converts are nearly all mechanics. We have among the converts. a large number of single men and women. They have been collected by missionaries sent to Europe from Utah, the missionaries being mostly professional men, physicians and lawyers predominating, In two months we will have another large consignment coming here from Europe. During the voyage there were no births. A child three years old died, and one of the old men was thrown from his feet by a plunge of the vessel and received injuries that will make it necessary to send him to the hospital. The converts will be forwarded from there to Salt Lake pyrotechnic display, which was witnessed Oity.

Lightning struck the signal station at Pike's Peak Saturday and slightly in-jured Sergeants Day and Boynton. A New Haven dispatch says: The jury in the Malley trial for murder of Jennie

Cramer brought in a verdict of not guilty Lightning twice set fire to grain fields

near Nork, in Butte county, Cal., on the Damage slight but cause unprece-34. dented there.

Louis Poznansky was killed in Lead-ville on the 4th by the bursting of a gun while firing a salute. Another man named A. F. Thatcher was seriously injured.

After three meetings and as many disagreements, the Harvard and Columbia crews were unable to agree upon the hour for the race for the 4th which was consequently declared off.

C. W. Johnson, from Kentucky, was shot on the 4th at Franklyn, Texas, by Clara Christian, aged 18; the cause of the tragedy was a scandal alleged to have been put in eirculation by Johnson.

The miners of Meyersdale and Alexandria struck on the 1st for an advance from 50 to 60 cents per ton. They say they will not resume work till the advance asked in the Cumberland region is granted. The action was the result of a combination.

During the thunder storm at Truckee, Nev., on the 2d a team driven by H. W. Robert, accompanied by his little boy, was struck by lightning and both horses were killed, the carriage demolished and occupants rendered unconscious for some time, but finally recovered.

The jury after an hour's deliberation returned a verdict that the railroad accident at Long Branch last week was caused by spreading of the rails on the bridge at Parker's creek, and find the New York & Long Branch railroad company guilty of gross and culpable negligence.

At a meeting of freight handlers at Jersey City on the 3d it was announced a communication was received from freight handlers of the Erie Co. at Buffalo, Elmira and Salamanca, asking for information concerning the strike and expressing a willingness to join the Jersey City men.

The rise in the Mississippi, which has been coming down several days, has reached St. Louis. The lowest places in the levee are submerged, and the ground floors of a few business houses covered. Much difficulty is found in leading and unloading steamers. It is not anticipated the river will go any

higher. Journal's Washington: Secretary Folger thinks the proposed issue of 2 per cent, bonds would have little effect on the questions of redemption of outstanding bonds, for the present at least. Probably he will issue a call for \$15,000,000 more of continued 6 per cents, on the 6th. This will leave but \$17,000,000 of this class of bonds outstanding.

Two police forces patrol the city of Pittsburg, Va. Democratic police have refused to surrender the station house to readjuster police and the latter have made their headquarters at the city jail. Readjuster mayor elect has not qualified and the present democratic mayor will not recognize the readjuster police force. Hence all offenders arrested by them will be tried by him.

Monterey dispatch: Vaults of the old He asked me then to inspect the gallows | for the purpose of exhuming the body of Father Junipero Serro and his companions, founders of California missions be down at this murder to morrow,' he said. To this I made no reply. When fied: Father John Crespin, buried June 1, 1782; Father Junipero Serro, buried August 28, 1784; Father Julian Lopez, buried July 15, 1797 and Father Fermin Francisco Lascun, buried June 26, 1803. They rere in redwood coffins and the skeletons in good cordition and portions of silk robes and bands still preserved. The object of exhumation was to set at rest doubts as to the burial place of the pioneer missionaries. The question of releasing from quarantine the steamship Belgic, at San Francisco and allowing the vessel to be docked, is as far from solution as ever. A few days ago all the white passengers refused to be transferred from the steamer to the hulk Wilmington owing to its filthy condition and want of accommodations, and were taken back. Before that all the Chinese passengers had been transferred to the hulk China. Afterwards the steamship company took all the Chinese passengers back and placed them on the Belgic. The white passengers are very indignant at this action, but are powerless to help themselves. So rests the matter for the present. Just what course the board of health will pursue remains to be seen. The Tribune has a long interview with Crocker, who tells the story of that suit brought by Mrs. Colton. The document closes as follows: Settlement was made by her husband's warm personal friend Wetson, and by Tevis, one of the sharpest business men in California, to a man in her hands a covered tray. About fifty thoroughly devoted to her service. I never saw her from the time the embezzlement of Colton was discovered, and never threatened her by word of mouth or letter, or through her personal friends. When the settlement was made we considered that we were presenting her with \$200,000 for our claim against her husband's estate if it had been enforced would have swamped it. G. F. Smith, attorney for Mrs. Colton, has been filling San Francisco papers with attacks upon me. I am glad of an opportunity to place the facts of the case before the public. The programme of the celebration, as announced, was substantially carried out in San Francisco. The procession, which was composed of military organizations civic societies, etc., formed at 9 A. M., and moved at 10 over the line of march to the Grand Opera House, where literary and musical exercises were held. The procession was over one mile in length, and quite imposing, the military display being unusually fine. It is esti mated that the procession was witnessed by not less than 75,000 people as it passed slowly over the route. The principal streets of the city were profusely decorated with flags, bunting and patriotic mottoes on banners and shields. Hundreds of dags floated over the city, and shipping was gaily decorated. The usual salutes were fired from forts about the harbor. During the afternoon two bands discoursed music at Golden Gate park, which was visited by over 20,000 persons. be transferred to Castle Garden, then will | The celebration concluded with a fine

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Bas Francisco, July 7 .- Bierling exchange of London bankers, 60 days, 54 84 %@4 85; 40 docu-

London Danases, on days, be Stages of the mentary, 14 85%. Transfers-Par to 2%. Bank of England rate of interest, 3 per call. NEW Yoak, July 7.-Sterling exchange, prime banks', long, 54 86; short, 54 88%. God com-mercial, from 165% to lower; documentary 1631% of

ower. Bilver bullion, 1000 fine, per fine ousce-113%. U. S. Bonds-35s, 1005; 155s, 114, 4s, 125%. Losnos, July7. --Consols, 99 13-16. Bilver bullion, English standard, 925 fire, per fine

unce, 51%. U. S. Bonds-4s, 122,

Gold and Stock Reports.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

AN FRANCISCO MARKETS. Ban Prancisco, July 7. Receipts—Whest, 33,000 cfls, flour, 51,000 & sks. including 56,000 aboard; oats, 180 cfls; potatoes, 1600 isse: eggs, 20,000 doz. Whent—The market is firm at full prices; shipping, \$1 656g1 70; extra choice milling, \$1 725; No. white (new), \$1 67 & alongside. Tour-Market quiet but firm; California country predes, extras, \$4 50 54 75; Oregon; and Valls Walls jobing at \$4 8565 10; Barley—The market is weak at quositions last given; sales No. 2 feed, \$1 14 from wisset Tota—No change to note in quotations; receipts are very small from all quirters, but places shocks from Oregon are large. Potaces—Market as steady at full piles, 88cm 103.

\$1 05. Grain Bage-Market firm at unchanged justations. Lard-Market strong and quotably higher; for Fair-banks, 16 %egs 17; eastern in therees, like, other quota-tions unchanged. Wool-Transactions limited, receipts large, market very depressed; quotations nominal at 160205 for choice castera; 200823 tair to good eastern; 1808200 poor chateru; choice valley, fine, 250857; covrec, 220824. Butter and Long-Marketow, fine, 250857; covrec.

22cog24. Butter and Eggs-Market unchanged. Salmon-Market quiet but firm; atr City of Fan-ama took 2400 cases.

Portland Produce Prices

PLOUR-Standard brands 15 00; country, \$4 503 75; superfine, \$3 5043 75. OATS-485406 per brashel. BARLEY-41 5032 per cental. HAY-Bules throthy, \$14 :16 \$4 ton. CURED MEATS-Hams, Oregon sugar curved 1465 56; cantern 17,5186; bacon, 13,5160; shoulders 10 alle.

wile. LARD—Quotations are 15,165 in k958; 14,315 in time, and 5,6156 in pairs. DRIED APPLES—Sun dried, 6,576; Pinnmer dried

BUTTER-Fancy 256527 he; good to choice, 2015 2 he; fair, 165518c, In buik, 205525c; in brine,

EGGS -25c. CHUCKENS-Per doz, 14 5kp5; small suit medium,

Fow to be Happy and Long Lived.

First, study to acquire a composure of mind and body. Avoid agitation of one or the other, especially before and after meals, or while the process of digestion is going on. To this end, govern your temper; endeavor to look on the bright side of things, keep down, as much as possible, the anruly passions; discard envy, hatred and malice, and lay your head upon the pillow of charity with all mankind. Let not your wants outrun your means. Whatever difficulties you only think what is right to do in the sight of Him who seeth all things, and When bear without pining the results. your meal is solitary, let your thoughts be cheerful; when you are social, which is better, avoid disputes, or serious arguments or unpleasant topics. "Un-

HOW JONES MISSED THE DUMP-

Have you ever seen a real apple dump-ling? I do not mean the libel on it; that solid chunk of indigestion and misery that graces most tables, and is composed of toughened dough and sour fruit; not that, but a dainty, puffy, flakey little ball, dripping with cream sauce, and exhaling an aroma like in-cense. When the fork is inserted, and the crust is pushed aside, what a sight to meet an epicure's eye, as a pink-tinted, tart-sweet apple, with its sprinkling of nutmeg, lying within its cover-ing like Venus in her shell.

Now if there is any one thing Jones did like, it was such a dumpling as I have attempted to describe; but Mrs.' Jones was not a success at dumplings. How many heart-reading sighs and bitter tears she has wasted over her dumplings, no one but herself will ever know. All the leading cook books and fugitive recipes had been read and studied, but all to no purpose. The dumplings-by courtesy-were inevitably the same un-happy looking lumps of grayish color, that scorned all the coaxings of a fork, and generally resisted a too heavy pressure by popping out of the saucer upon the tablecloth or floor. If by accident one did succumb to a deliberate and well calculated stab of the prongs, what met the eye? Simply a small, guilty, shriv eled-looking object, which appeared to slink into a corner, thoroughly conscious of not having accomplished its mission. No, dumplings were not Mrs.

Jones' forte. But dumplings were not the only thorns in Mrs. Jone's existence; the queen thorn was her quondam bosom friend, Susan Wilkins, and two sharp little prickles were Liddy and Salty, mournful "has beens," who called Mrs. Wilkins "ma." If people's faces were indicative of their chief accomplishment or calling, physiognomists would immediately class Miss Liddy Wilkins among the pickling genus; but physiognomists, like common mortals, are not infallible. Miss Liddy could do up pickles well enough, but her "chef d'æuvre" was a dumpling, and Mr Jonas Jones knew it. Now the Wilkinses, mother and daughters, were fond of giving little dinners to one or two congenial spirits, and they were, in a culinary and gastromic point of view, won-derful successes. What to nato soup! What luscious tenderloins of beef! What salads! And then a glass or two of dry wine to whet the appetite for the delicious dumpling that followed.

The Wilkinses occupied a suite of rooms in an apartment house, fourth floor front. One small girl did the heavy chores, and Mrs. Wilkins, with the Misses Wilkins, attended to the rest of the house-or, more correctly speaking, room-keeping. How well Mr. Jonas Jones knew that fourth floor front! have to encounter, be not perplexed, but How his heart bounded, when in response to the nervous jerk of the fourth bell, the door clicked, and mysteriously opened! Up the four flights in twice as many jumps, and Jones stood within the parlor of that fourth floor front, where Mrs. Wilkins, in the giddy girlishness of her four and sixty years, gushingly welcomed him, and the Misses Liddy quiet meals make ill diges-tions," and the contrary is produced and Sally stood by, not doing anything And was Mrs. Jones blissfully ignorsirenic fascinations of that fourth floor tongue, and after all pipe his little song to the confused accompaniment of Miss Sally, that Mrs. Jones did not know all about it, and wearily moan and bewail ally she would drown her grief in a new experiment with dumpling; once successfully get the knack of an eatable dumpling, and she knew that Jonas Jones would be all her own again.

paniment of closing doors Then all was peaceful and the key was turned in the lock. Miss Sallie's face appeared at the narrow opening, with her lips pursed

to ask the person's business; but her lips lost their cunning, and her jaw fairly dropped, as she recognized the visitor, who, without waiting for any ceremony, pushed into the room, and after a quick glance at the sofa and chairs and under the piano, demanded in a suppressed "Where is he?"

"Whom do you mean?" asked Miss Sallie, with her eyes quite out of her head, and nervously tearing two rose-buds from the neck of her gown.

"You know whom I mean-Jonas." Miss Sallie, with a great gulp, and looking as if she were right on the verge

of a convulsion, stammered out: "I don't know what you mean. He has not been here."

"Do you mean to tell me, Sallie Wilkins, that my husband was not here, singing?" "I do," maintained Miss Sallie, a greenish hue spreading over her features.

At this juncture Mrs. Wilkins made her appearance, and Miss Liddy brought up the rear, with a flushed face, and the fragrance of dumplings clinging about

"And you, Susan Wilkins, and you, Laddy, and you, Sally, mean to tell me that Jones was not here ten minutes ago?"

"We do," responded mother and daughters in unison, something after the manmer of a trio in a certain modern popular

Mrs. Jones looked at the three stolid faces, and, doubting her own sense, sank into a chair, overcome with tears for the time being. As she sat with her face buried in the folds of her handkerchief, the three ladies exchanged agonized looks, through the open door rushed into the room the odors of all manner of good things preparing in the rear.

When Mrs. Jones had collected herself and Mrs. Wilkins and Miss Sally-Miss Liddy having retired to the back regions -had somewhat recovered from the shock, Mrs. Wilkins said in an injured voice, and with a magnanimous and Christian like spirit of forgivenness: "You are very suspicious and unjust,

Maria, but let that pass. Take off your bonnet and dine with us; we will give you what little we have.' Mrs. Jones raised her head, and glane-

ing into the next room, saw a table decked out with gay china and glassware, a bunch of real roses in the center, and four places. That malicious imp, suspicion, once more took possess-

ion of Mrs. Jones and she said: "I see there are four covers laid, Su S9D.

"Yes," quickly responded Miss Sally 'I expected my cousin, Thomas; but I

lo not believe he'll come now.' Miss Sall 7 gave a little choke, and received an approving glance from her ma. In a short time Miss Liddy showed herself at the door, and with a jerk and a snap announced dianer. Could ever a tible be sweeter or more inviting? First, there was the tomato soup, and then the beef, and then the salad, and finally the dumplings. Eight of them. Such beauties! Mrs. Jones looked at them with a feeling akin to awe.

As the dinner progressed, the spirits of the partakers sank in reverse ratio, and when the coffee was reached, there was a peculiar odor of dolefulness and de-

BUCKINGHAM & HECHT'S

The t

tare of

shem th

they s

was no

peither

lustre;

each ct

of tem

bing il kitche

barsh, the di

A

411

quite,

ture t

and a

out w

kottst

yon s.

finial

fallir

she b

tress

Gent

elder

met '

begr

180

Geo.

colu

M184

with

4 111

for

the

fort

and

der

ing

the

fath

mo

all

oul

sit

vil

"Y



BOOTS AND SHOES

Are the BEST and COST NO MORE than Other Brands, and if the Merchant with whom you Trade does not keep our Geods it is because it PAYS better to sell a pair of Boots or Shoes every TWG Months than every FOUR or FIVE.

WE WARRANT EVERY PAIR We make. All Merchants in Good Credit can procure these Goods at our Warehouses in PORTLAND or San Francisco,

TRY OUR "HERCULES" BOOTS HECHT BROS. & CO.

SEYMOUR, SABIN & CO., MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER Portable Engines & Horse Powers,

And Sole Agents for the followin Farm and Road Machinery:

The Randolph Header, The Standard Self-Rake Reaper, The Standard Light Mower, The Iron King Siz-Foot-Ant Mower, The Victor Self-Dump Sulky Rake, The Victor Self-Dump Sulky Rake, The Standard Hand-Dump Sulky Rake, The Standard Monthon Plow, The Celebrated Morthon Plow, The Whitewater & Ketchua Wagon,

We cordially invite all wanting anything in our is to come and see us, and if you cannot come, send our Price List and Catalogue.

E. W. ALL' N. Manager, 240 and 361 First St., Portland, Or.

D. J. MALARKEY & CO., Produce Commission Merchants

cial attention given to the sale of

Wheat, Oats, Flour, Wool & Dairy Produce.

Send for WEEKLY PRICES CURRENT, mailed Liberal Advances on Consignments.

Consignments and Orders Solicited. 10 AND 18 FRONT ST., PORTLAND, OR

STURGES, LARSEN & CO., SHIPPING AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Wholesale Dealers in

Teas, Canned Goods, Syraps, Honey, Dried Fruits, Provisions, etc., etc. Shippers of

Grate, Flour, Wool, and Country Fraduce Consignments solicited and Uneral Advances made O. 34. PRONT STEET. PORTLAND, OR.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH. And by Buying Your

BOOTS AND SHOES VHOM THE

CHICKENS-Per dos, 14 object states 13 Stat.4. DUCKS-Per dos, \$700.8. POTATOEN-Old, \$6 ett., \$1 00; new, \$6 ett., \$1 75. SHINGLES-Per M, \$2 7563 00. MEATS. DEEF-3063%c \$6 ht gross. PORK-5637c, net 7560.8. MCTTON-2022%c, gross. VEAL-5638.

VEAL-5258

by easy conversation, a pleasant project. in particular, but anxiously watching welcome news, or a lively companion. I Mrs. Wilkins. In fact, Mrs. Wilkins Monterey dispatch: Vaults of the old advise wives not to entertain their hus-Carmel mission were opened on the 3d bands with domestic grievances about guidance the Missea Wilkins were altopicture of despondency I ever beheld, under direction of Rev. Father Casanova, children and servants, nor ask for gether at sea when in the parlor, money, nor propound unreasonable or provoking questions; and advise hus- ant of the dinners, dumplings, and bands to keep the cares and vexitions of the world to themselves, but to com- front? Not a bit of it. Hardly a time municate whatever is comforting, cheer- did Mr. Jones sip his wine, roll the tenful and amusing. Self-government is the best step to health and happiness. In this connection the following sug gestions are apropos: Eat slowly, as if it was a pleasure you desired to prolong, rather than a duty her lot in her dreary home. Occasionto be performed as soon as possible. Don't bring your prejudices, your dislikes, your annoyances, your past misfortunes or future forebodings to the table. 'They will spoil the best dinner.

M69-sc. HOP8--20c. DBIED PLUMS-With pits, 6c; pitloss 9-side for sun dried; 11.512c for machine plums. ONIONS-Quotation \$1 25 \$ ctl. EGGS -25c.

Respect the hours of meals; you have no right to injure the temper of the cook, destroy the flavor of the viands, and the

possible, but not many dishes served at one time.

Find as little fault as possible with the food prepared, and praise when you can. Finally, be thankful, if you have no meat, that you have at least an appetite, and hope for something better in the future.

DOWRY OF A HINDOO BRIDE .- One of the daughters of Meer Goelam Baba, Nawab of Surat, is about to be married at Surat. The procession which carried the bride's dowry to the bridegroom's house was worthy of special mention. A number of elephants, horses, carriages and palkees led the procession. After them came a number of female servants, all in snow-white clothes, each bearing vouths followed with rose-water decanters of silver on silver salvers. Then came 500 coolies, some with magnificent bedsteads, with curtains, pillows, etc.; others with swings, benches, boxes, cupboards of various designs, solas, chairs, tables, and, in short, all the paraphernalia of a modern house. These were followed by seventy five women each carrying a tray of sweatmeats. One hundred men with cooking utenuls brought up the rear. Some of these men carried on their heads basket loads of lamps, wall shades, chaudeliers, etc.- Bombay Samachar.

London Truth says: "There is no truth in the Berlin report of the approaching marriage of the Princess Beatrice. Her royal highness appears to have resigned herself to a routine life with the queen, sud she is rewarded by being allowed to exercise far more influence in a variety of ways than any of her sisters have ever done. Indeed, the queen now leaves the management of almost everything in the domestic line to the princess, who, no doubt, finds it rather pleasant to pull the strings at all the palaces." This leaves the princess free to follow the recommendations recently made by the Chicago Tribune, that she and Mr. Parnell, the king of all the Irish, unite themselves in marriage. Why should she not pull the strings in her own palace?

The Colorado potato beetle has put in an early appearance in Indiana, and commenced early work in gasleps where early varieties were planted.

On a certain bright Sunday in April many years ago, Mr. Jones was up betimes, and there was great scouring and comfort of the family by your want of punctuality. Have as much variety in your food as Jones look at the breakfast table that bright Sunday morning that Mrs. Jones fels her heart sink within her, and in a desolate voice asked .--

"Are you going to town to-day, Jonas?' There was a painful pause, and then

Mr. Jones replied deliberately, and with his eyes on his coffeecup:-

"I am going to town to day.

The conversation ended there. Mr. ones was a man of many ideas, but few words.

Standing by the window, and looking after the retreating form of Mr. Jones as it diminished down the street, Mrs. Jones suddenly had an inspiration. She was a woman of inspirations. Her eldest sister was just so, too, but that is neither bere nor there, and has no connection with this particular inspiration of Mrs. Jones. Consulting the clock and timetable, she found that she could reach town in time to say one or two prayers at church, and then she would dine with Susan Wilkins. She would overlook all past differences, and pay a friendly call. What better day to forget and forgive, could any other thoughts or motives inluence Mrs. Jones in her desire to break read with Susan Wilkins? My pen dushes at and scorns such a base imputation.

In due course of time Mrs. Jones arived at the temporary abiding place of Mrs. Wilkins. Finding it unnecessary to rivg the bell, as the m in door was open. the laboriously labore I up the flights of stairs. On the thirl land sounds of music assailed her ears, and when the fourth floor front was reached, she not only heard the torta ed piano, but a him ill. heart gave a great thump. It was it was Jonasl . With a trembling hand she about the room, with an obligato accom- Aneedote.

pression about even the inanimate ob jects. Just as the dumplings were placed upon the table there was a suppressed and strangled sneeze, that appeared to come from nowhere in particular and to belong to neither sea nor land but it had the effect of making three of the diners give a violent stare and turn livid. Miss Sally giggled-in spite of her terior, she certainly giggled-but that was one of her idiosynerasies.

I shall now have to beg my readers to leave the luxuries of the dining table and step with me across the threshold to the adjoining room. It was a sort of large, dark pantry, where were many

shelves, filled with glass jars containing the last successes of Miss Liddy; also odds and ends of all sorts, and a large box with a lid used as a coal bin, but now holding more precious ware than that useful but smutty article. If you should lift the lid with me, you would see no less a personage than Mr. Jones sitting in a horrid, cramped position on top of the few bushels of coal that still remained in the bin. Mr. Jones was burning with wrath and indignation, but Mr. Jones was helpless. Aside from his humiliating predicament, Mr. Jones suffered the pangs of hunger, which were only more aggravated by the clatter of dishes and penetrating odors that

leaked through the cracks of his place of retirement. The steam and aroma from the dumpling was too much for him, and caused the uncanny sound that so startled the trio in the diningroom.

Two hours or so after finishing her second dumpling Mrs. Jones took her departure, and there was a simultaneous rush by the three ladies, for the pantry. A chair was brought, and Mr. Jones was assisted to alight. Brushes called into requisition, and soop and water were freely used, but few words said Mr. Jones. With a dignified and injured air, he solemnly took his leave. The next Sunday Mrs. Jones timidly said at the breakfast table:

"I hope, Jonas, that you will be at home to-day, for I'm going to have some dumplings; Liddy Wilkins has told me just how to do it.

After a pause, Mr. Jones in rather a severe way said:

"Thank you, but I am not eating dumplings this year."

And be it here recorded that Mr. Jones never to his dying day could be prevailed upon to touch a dumpling, and even the odor of one would make

AN EASY CREDITOR .- The parson exknocked at the door, but there was no tended the box to Bill, and he slowly response. The singing-yes, singing, I shook his head "Come, William, give will not let my pen be guilty of a harsh- something," said the parson. "Can't do er word-continued. Again Mrs Jones it," said Bill. "Why not! Is not the knocked, again she was unnoticel; she cause a good one?" he asked. "Yes, tried the handle; the door was locked! good enough; but I am not able to give misery! What should she do? In des- anything, "asswered Bill. "Poch! poch! paration she this time give a tremen-dous rap. The piano stopped with a ter reason than that." "Well, I owe too dous rap. The piano stopped with a ter reason than that, snap, as if it had been stabled, and much money; I must be just before I "But, Willthe voice wailed away in a trembling iam, you owe Heaven a larger debt than moan, and there was an intense silence you owe any one else." "That's true, tor several seconds, succeeded by much parson; but Heaven ain't pushing me rustling of gowns, and skirmishing like the rest of my creditors."-| Old

New York Boot and Shoe House,

No. 103 First Street,

Between Yamhili and Taylor, Portland

YOU ADD TO YOUR OWN WEALTH AND M I that means make the whole country richer, ave just received the most riegant stick of go ever brought to Portland, which we are welling at m hat no other house can. When yet come to the other house can. When yet come to the start of t The involgent to Portland, which we are selling at raise that no other house can. When your come to the city bring in your whole family and we will sell them goods at astonishingly low prices. Orders from the country will be promptly attended to, and we will pay freight on all goods sent to you.



\$1000 REWARD WILL BE PAID TO ANY PERSON PRODUC

Dr. Keck's Sure Cure for Catarrh, Which has stood the test for fourteen years. Physi-lans, Druggiets, and all who have most and ther much ytested it, promotine it appendie for the cure of hat heathsome disease. **Try it**. Your druggist has

, price \$1. Dr. Keck thoroughly understands, and is emimently Br. Neck thoroughly understands, and is emimeting successful in the troatment of all chronic size. diffe-cult diseases of horits excess and all ages, having node a speciality of their reatment for fourteen years the treats Concer without using the kulls. The hyper-lite preseription is furnished to hedy patients Free-No lady should be without it. Young, middle aged at old, make or female, its santry or a singly in time to he physician who understands, and is competent to treat your case. Waste no more time nor money with is competent physicians. All communications attended to with dispatch, and are strictly conflocation. Circu-ark, testimoniais, and a first of printed and making the induces a three-cost size of printed and addres. Pit JAMES KEUK, No. 255 First street, Portland. Or

DR. SURMAN,

Eclectic Physician&Surgeon 113 Morrison St., oppasite Custom House, Portland,

Portland. Dis. SURMAN TREATS DISEASE AT HIS IN-methods in a second second second second second of Medical Hymene, as unset cod at the most cell-brated Hydropiantic and Hydreine Institutes to E-prope, where he studied this system, which likelider the use of Electric Baths, Galexenharton, Vaper and Medicated Baths, Etc., Etc. Bath neutre and chronic diseases are curred by this system with according success, often without the mechanism which according which are only given in cases where specially mil-cated.

cated. Has a few apartine nts formidhed for the convenience of patients from a distance. Terms for daily treatment or for a course can be termed on application at 115 Morrison street.

canasitations free.

THE "WHITE," WE HAVE THIS DAY SOLD THE "WHITE," WE HAVE approximately the array of the White Seving Machine to Mr. John B. Garson, of the Will hereafter supply the growing demand for generating and popular sewing machine. WHIL & RAER

SLOOD REWARD FOR ANYONE WHO WILL LEARN and Closek Cutting, and, who a correct measure and the second secon a and perfect cutting, and, with a correct m ment. Several improvements have a mode. Agents to sell and