EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

THE lead yield of this country is 140,000 tons a year.

C. P. HUNTINGTON is building a \$20,-000 chapel in Connecticut in memory of his mother.

for the first ten months of 1885 amounted to \$570,000,000, while the ago, I found an old paper among the exports for the same period amounted archives of that city, giving this account to \$731,000,000.

THE California Immigration Associ-THE California Immigration Associ-ation reports that upward of 1,000 im-migrants per week are arriving in that State, seeking homes. Many of these State, seeking homes. Many of these are, however, attracted by the advan-tages offered by Oregon and Washington Territory.

DURING last year bees in Ohio gathered 1,731,095 pounds of honey, estimated to be worth \$270,975, while the fowls produced 32,602,321 dozens of eggs, valued at \$4,890,348. The value of the eggs was nearly equal to that of the wool produced in the State.

all the way up until they came to Claverack Landing, where they finally purchased and settled."

A LADY living in Rappahannock county, Va., had twelve stands of bees, which were very valuable until a find the most advantageous site for distillery was started in the neighborhood. Since it was started, however, the bees pay frequent visits to the still, get very drunk, and are of little profit.

THE Governor of Arizona reports the shipment of nearly \$10,000,000 It was not by any chance that they setworth of precious metals during the year. The population of the Territory is estimated at 80,000. The recommendation is made that the Apaches be removed from San Carlos reservation to Indian Territory.

THOMAS JAMES, a colored man livnear Gainesville, Florida, has a family of fifty-four children, thirty-three of them being now at home with their father. He has had three wives, and they were all living at one time. Only one of them is now living, and she claims nineteen of the children.

FRANCE exports more butter than any other country in Europe, her average for ten years ending 1883 being over 90,000,000 pounds annually, the average value being \$17,300,-000. From this sum, however, must be deducted \$3,500,000, the average value of her yearly imports.

is in excess of 100,000,000 bushels. State. While it has since been out-One farmer in Kansas River Valley it has never lost the sound and solid character impressed by its founders. reau that his field of 100 acres is cov- Providence (R. I.) Journal. ered with stalks over twelve feet high, and the corn will have to be gathered with ladders.

P. T. BARNUM is not only great as a on pig's feet. Here is his recipe for She was a ruddy cheeked woman of cooking them: Wrap each foot in a them in boiling water and boil them and behold! her little man was apfry, boil or pickle. The skin will hold a little round red nose and little twinkeaten they will be as tender and deli- ary. There was nothing romantic or cate as possible.

Goose Lake, California. They rise to the surface and swell up to a large size by taking air. Then they float around, man, or big man, if you like that better reflecting all colors of the rainbow. A crane recently swallowed one of these the glory of the warmth and light of fish when in its normal condition, but, true love. If, as many of the poets have before the crane had got more than sung, the nearest approach to heaven is fifty feet up above the lake the fish all, love that never wavers and is recrane, which had the sound of a report a long way from Heaven must an old bachelor be, with his heart full of nothlike that of a gun, flew all to atoms, ing but missing shirt buttons, smoky and the fish came lightly down on the water, no worse off for a short ride in vixenish landladies. the air.

LIEUTENANT DANENHOWER, who ac-Arctic regions, takes a firm stand against further explorations of that served with one Arctic expedition, and efforts and the comparatively insuftingly record myself as opposed to further explorations of the central polar basin with our present resources. The gradual extension of observatory stations in the interest of meterology, magnetism and other national support should not be given to another polar

HUDSON, N.Y.

City Which Is to all Intents and Pur.

It is not generally known that the city of Hudson, New York, was founded by a colony consisting of several respected residents of Providence, belonging to families still deservedly prominent in our local history. The two most active in the work of settlement about 100 years ago, were Thomas and Seth Jenkins, and the object of the voluntary exile. as we learn from an interesting contribution in the Hudson Register, was to seek a site for commercial purposes on the North, or Hudson River. A grand-THE imports of the United States daughter of Seth Jenkins, now dead, has left a letter, in which she states:

"While visiting Nantucket some years of the pioneer enterprise to Hudson: Seth and Thomas Jenkins, of Nan-tucket, sailed from Providence to New They talked over the matter, and finally concluded to make him an offer, which they did. After some day's negotiation they came within \$200 of striking a bargain, but at this point, no concessions being made on either side (both were obstinate), and as neither would yield further, the trade fell through, and they started up the Hudson, reconnoitering

The two merchants appear to have scanned the ground carefully and taken note as to where on the river they could commerce. They foresaw, with a sagacity not frequent in that day and generation, that in the vicinity of New York would center the traffic of the continent, and that the wharves of the East would in time be deserted for the superior facilities offered by the great river which made Manhattan an island. tled upon the site of Hudson. According to Winterbotham's history, they found the stream up to that spot navigable for vessels of any size, and perhaps they dreamed that they were founding a city that would attract the commerce of Europe and of the Indies. Their dream, if such it was, has not been realized; but Providence has no reason to be ashamed of her thrifty and flourishing colony which constituted one of the most substantial communities in the Empi. State of New York.

The mayoralty of the new city, which was incorporated in 1785, was held for many years in the Jenkins family. Seth held the office until his death, in 1793, and was succeeded by his brother, Thomas, who also held the position until his death-consecutively for fifteen years. Robert Jenkins, son of Seth. succeeded Thomas, and, with a lapse of two years, was Mayor until his death in 1819. Like their kinsmen in Rhode Island, they embarked early in do-mestic manufactures, Robert, and his brother Seth and John F. Jenkins establishing the first manufactory of cotton fabrics in the State of New York, at Columbiaville. They also owned vessels which carried their goods to the KANSAS is doing considerable boast-ing of its immense corn crop, which

HER LITTLE MAN.

The Nearest Approach to Heaven the Love of an Honest, Faithful Heart.

"Here comes my little man." The voice sounded pleasantly on my ear, showman. He is great as an authority and I turned to look at the speaker. some forty years, plainly but neatly dressed; a clean, comfortable looking cotton bandage, wound about it two or body. She was standing at the garden three times, and cord it with twine, gate of a small house, and the words to leave. When all the feet are ready plunge spoken were not spoken to any visible for four hours. Let them remain in proaching. He was a little, feeble lookthe bandages until they are needed to ing body, rather shabbily dressed, with together while cooking, and when clerk with a by no means gigantic salparticularly lovable in his appearance, but at the moment the face of the woman was beautiful to look upon by THE San Francisco Examiner tells reason of the pleasant and strong affect about a peculiar fish to be found in tion that beamed from it. "Her little man." He ought to have been proud

of it, and I dare say he was.
It is good to be somebody's little -to feel that your heart is filled, and not empty and withering for want of

We laugh at the pictures of those old bachelors sewing on buttons and making their own gruel, but some of these pictures darken into a very somber backcompanied DeLong in exploring the ground, as the weary and uncared for

Nobody's little men. I know some of region. He says: "After having them by sight. Day after day they may be seen wearily plodding through the same streets, with the same pipe and having devoted seven years to the the same umbrella, and the same look study of the subject, as well as the of grim dissatisfaction on their faces. watchful observation of the numerous Deeper down dip the corners of their mouths, higher up go their shoulders and thinner grow their noses and ficent results attending sacrafice of cheeks. They go home and there's human life and treasure, I unhesita-sur le or kiss or word of love. Nobody's little man .- Detroit Free Press.

> -It s not the sole aim of people in this world to endeavor by hook or crook to place each other under the voke, and it is no excuse for the grabber and job ber of to-day to say that his exploits may be equaled or surpassed by somebody else in the future. -- Chicago

APPEARANCES ARE DECEITFUL.

A Sixth avenue car was dodging falling spikes and oil drippings from the "L" road above, on an uptown trip. A weary load of uncomfortable passengers was inside. Into the car at Varick street came a youth with light blue eyes and a halo of mildness and trustfulness all around him. He had a Brooklyn (E. D.) air about him that would seem to be easily imposed upon. The conductor had not these characteristics, for the ways of the "knocker down" were not unknown to his celluloid soul. The youth found two or three square inches of unoccupied at-mosphere in which to stow himself, and while he stood by the side of a Herala reporter handed a dime to the con ductor, who was edging his way through the crowd and playing a fitful melody with the register bell. He briskly pocketed the dime and passed on, apparently so absorbed with the multitude of his cares that he forgot to hand back the change.

The youth thought nothing of this at first, but presently he began to yearn for either his five cents or at least a "thank you." As block after block was left in the rear, the youth saw that he had been imposed upon. Then the Long Island mind evinced itself and he set about "getting square." had thinned out somewhat, and as he spread himself over one corner, he took out a note-book and pencil. He made a very conspicuous object of it and attracted everybody's attention, that of the conductor included. He took out his watch and noted down the time. Then came a long gaze at the number of the car and that went down on the book. Another long gaze at the conductor, who was becoming interested in the proceedings, and the youth made no secret of the fact that his number was being placed upon the paper. The street name upon a lamp-post was copied, the book closed with a slap and, along with the pencil, was put away. Then he touched the arm of the conductor and said:

"Are you about ready to give me my change?'

"Oh yes, yes. How much did you give me?" The red flag of guilt flut-tered in an unmistakable way from the ramparts of his face.

"I gave you a silver dollar." The expression of guilelessness which accompanied this assertion would have done a Young Men's Christian Association book-keeper in a savings bank very proud. The conductor did not say anything, but he thought faster than Snowden can skate. He counted out the ninety-five cents into the youth's hand, and wondered what right a fellow had to look like a flat unless he was

The youth had gone as far as he wanted to, and when he stepped off the car there was an effervescent grin on his placid and mild features.

Then the conductor went to the front door and talked to the driver in a conversational style which, in all well-conducted family papers, is represented by a series of dashes.—N. Y. Herald.

SEASICKNESS.

United States Minister Kieley's Idea of the Complaint.

You have traveled-made the grand tour-"rendered a tribute unto sea, sir." When, therefore, I pour out my stor-I mean sorrows-into your ear. I expect compassion and am assured of sympathy. The immortal genius who announced that "pins have saved the lives of millions of men by not swallowing them," discovered a new world of truth, but missed the illustration. The sea, he should have said, is the great source of human happiness-by keeping away from it.

I am a punctual man. My virtues being few. I cultivate them assiduously; and, therefore, I am at Hoboken. whence the Hamburg steamers start, about an hour before the Wieland was

At last the lines were east off, and, amid the shouts and good wishes of a erowded wharf, we steamed down North River and out into the Narrows. Soon the lunch-bell rang and we gaily tripped to the well-filled table. friend, I shall never look upon Bologna sausage again with respect. Before starting I read in one guide-book: "Beware of filling your stomach before starting on a sea-trip;" in another: "The best preparation for a speedy conquest of the distressing malady is a full meal." Being by professional habitude accustomed to give every criminal the benefit of a doubt, I was indulgent to myself and bolted Bologna. I shall never forget the moment when next I looked upon the Bologna. An ocean of wretchedness, wider and deeper than the ocean of nasty brine, enveloped me, and nothing in the sausage's life so became it as the leaving of me. I was like the consort of a bad sponge-wretched with it; as wretched when it departed.

The evils of the infernal complaint are physical and moral. The first experience is the most abnormal develop-ment of humidity in your mouth; the next, humility in your soul. The next result is a spiritual self-abasement worthy a saint. If the meek shall inherit the earth, I am entitled to a continent. The first hour you fear you are going to die; all the balance of the

time you fear you are not. For twelve years I have heaped foul seorn upon the ocean, scoffed and reviled it, laughed at those who praised it, and drawn execrable caricatures of those who venture on it, but I want it now to be understood that the ocean and I are square. If it is satisfied I am. For ten days, which seemed a lustrum, the vengeful sea smote me hip and thigh, pilloried me at every mast, hung me at every spar, mopped the deck with me, confounded me utterly. I know now the secret meaning of the antique fable which tells how Antœus found new vigor with each contract with the earth. He had been cru sing in the Ægean .- Cor. Richmond State.

-Tapioca Pudding: One cupful of tapioca, one quart of milk, one table-spoonful of butter, one-half cup of sugar. Soak tapioca in milk four hours, and then add the other ingredients. Bake slowly one hour.—The Househo d BAKER PASHA.

How a Car Conductor Was Cured of Personal Peculiarities of a Turco-British "Knocking Down."

His friends say that by reason of his long residence among Turks General Baker has acquired the habits of one; and you see there is some truth in this, leisurely, monosyllabically, while he gazes, as if in contemplation, through his cigarette smoke, and sips the fragrant coffee, which an attendant presents in tiny cups, first to the guest and next to the Pasha. The Turkish mauner is equally apparent in his caution -his impenetrable reserve. He can express himself thiently and incisively enough when tusiness demands it, or when in private he liberates his soul to some one whom he likes and trusts. He is a master of the art of turning a subject, and he can "sit upon" an unwelcome quest'oner, apparently with the lightness of a feather, but in reality with crushing effect. At Suakim there was a certain official for whom, partly by reason of his want of tact and awkward air of self-importance, the driblets of information from the naval and military authorities (to be communicated by the said official to his Foreign Office) soon ran dry. An important movement was on foot, and the official wanted to know. He could coax nothing out of Sir William Hewett. He tried General Baker, who, of course, was in the secret, and whom be found walking up and down his stomach. Moreover, blood filled with office in a brown study. He poured out a turgid complaint about the Admiral's taciturnity. Baker listened for long time unmoved; he then stopped his mouth, held it between his fore- from impaired kidney action. finger and thumb, peered upward into quent trick of his), and then, after a ness: "Perhaps he wants to keep it dark." Blushing lobster-red, the official clattered down-stairs, and Baker. with his hands on his hips and cigarette in full cloud, unconcernedly resumed his beat. No one has ever known Baker lose

hind his tobacco-smoke and Turkish coffee, in La Maison Remington, that he is in the din and confusion of camps and the dire work of the battle-fieldever on the alert, but never flurried. never losing his self-possession. Once, however, in the Suakim campaign he nearly showed downright anger; that was when a shipload of Fa'staffian scarecrows arrived to reinforce him for the fight which was to take place thirty-six hours after. The villains marched wide betwixt the legs, as if they had gyves on; and, indeed, it was likely enough that many of them were just out of prison. There was not a shirt and a half in the whole company of them, and their leaders looked like mere toasts-and-butter, who would as soon hear the devil as a drum. Some of the warriors carried fowling-pieces, and not one knew how to shoot. set lips and a pallor on his habitually ruddy face, Baker rode away from the absurd spectacle, sat him on a camp stool outside his tent on the sea-beach, crossed his legs, struck a light and mused over the whims of fate. "They might have fought for their lives" that was his criticism of the conduct of his so-called troops during the carnage at El Teb the second day after; and it is perhaps the only criticism he has ever made upon them. For Baker always showed the most generous sense of fair play. He keenly felt the neg eet of the Cairo officials, and he despised the ordinary run of native officers; but brave thing, but none braver than his ing slipshod rabble to the wells of El Teb .- London World.

his temper. What one sees him, be-

A NEW SPECIES.

The Prohibition Against Smoking Directed to Gentlemen Did Not Fit the Tramp.

A tramp, fully up to the standard as regards dress and general personal appearance, was seated in the corner of a waiting-room at a railroad station, putting at the last quarter of a disreputable-looking cigar. On the wall was a large sign which prohibited smoking in that room. After some ladies had commenced to cough in a menacing manner, and to look excitedly at the notice, and then glance indignantly at the tramp, who was still puffing calmly and unconsciously, thinking pleasant thoughts of how nice it was to have a smoking-room comfortably furnished all for nothing, and imagining now that he was in the smoking saloon of his steam-yacht gliding along the shores o the bine Mediterranean, and now that he was in the window of the Union League Club, thinking over his Presidential policy and picking out his Cabinet, the gatekeeper caught him by the shoulder and rudely accosted him:

"Get out of here! "Why?" asked the tramp, calmly but firmly.

"Can't you read?" The tramp looked hurt.

"What does that notice sry " The tramp looked up wearily and read: 'Gentlemen must not smoke in this room!

"Then what do you mean by puffing at that dirty butt?"

"I am not a gentleman." The gatekeeper stood aghast at the lowness to which this creature had sunk. He had been born and brought up in America; he had seen gentlemen who laid paving-stones and constructed sewers; he had seen gentlemen whose business it was to remove ashes; he had even known unfortunate gentlemen who had been sent to the Island, in fact, he had been familiar with all classes of society, but he had never seen any one so utterly devoid of self-respect as not to resent the slightest intimation that he was not a gentleman. He turned away with a look of contempt, that was almost pity, and told the ticket agent that the company must make a new rule for "these dirty for-eigners." - N. Y. Life.

In a New York lace house, the girl clerks, being suspected of little theits, organized a vigilance committee and soon discovered the thief to be a man. -N. Y. Tribune.

"DROPPED DEAD."

The Fate that Overcame "Little Mac nd Five Other Governors.

liam L. Marcy, Governor and Chief Justice Sanford E. Church, and Gov-State, dropped dead of heart disease, and velvet and a stiff red feather. under quite identical circumstances-each of them dying while reading a letter, ex- at Vineyard Haven, Mass., recently, cept Marcy, who was perusing Cowper's

your left side, front,-the regular, pounds of whaleb ne, and he was steady beating of the great "force called the champion of the whale fish pump" of the system, run by an un- erv.-Roston sournal known and mysterious Engineer, is awful in its impressiveness!

Few persons like to count their own their own heart.

"What if it should skip a beat!"

As a matter of fact the heart is the least susceptible to primary disease of any of our vital organs. It is, however, very much injured by certain longcontinued congestions of the vital uric acid produces a rheumatic tendency, and is very injurious to healthful heart action,-it often proves fatal, short, took his eigarette slowly out of and, of course, the uric acid comes

Roberts, the great English authorvacancy, licked his lips leisurely (a fre- ity, says that heart disease is chiefly secondary to some more fatal malady long pause, whispered, with silky soft- in the blood or other vital organs. That is, it is not the original source of the fatal malady.

The work of the heart is to force blood into every part of the system. If the organs are sound it is an easy task. If they are at all diseased, it is a very, hard task. Take as an illustration: The kidneys are very subject to congestion and yet, being deficient in the nerves of sensation, this congested condition is not indicated by pain. It may exist for years, unknown even to physycians, and if it does not result in complete destruction of the kidneys, the extra work which is forced upon the heart weakens it every year, and—a "mysterious" sudden death claims another victim!

This is the true history of "heart disease,"-so-called, which in reality is chiefly a secondary effect of Bright's disease of the kidneys, and indicates the universal need of that renowned specific Warner's safe cure.

B. F. Larrabee, Esq., of Boston, who was by it so wonderfully cured of Bright's disease, in 1879, says that with its disappearance went the distressing heart disorder, which he then discovered was only secondary to the renal

There is a general mpression that the medical profession is not at fault HALL'S PULMONARY BALSAM if it frankly admits that heart disease is the cause of death. In other words, a cure of heart disease is not expected of them!

There may be no help for a broken down, worn out, apoplectic heart, but there is a help for the kidney disorder which in most cases is responsible for the heart trouble, and if its use put he never said hard things about his money and fame into the treasury of ditchers and ex-policemen, whom only the profession instead of into the a miracle could have made soldiers in hands of an independent investigator, six weeks. Baker has done many a every graduated doctor in the world would exclaim of it, as one, nobler and hopeless march out with that chatter- less prejudiced than his fellows, once exclaimed: "It is a God-send to humanity!"

What therefore must be the public estimate of that bigotry and want of frankness which forbids in such cases (because for sooth it is a proprietary article), the use of the one effective remedial agency of the age?

"Heart disease," indeed! Why not call such things by their right names?

Why not?

"Dead without a moment's warn-This likewise is an untruth! Warnings are given by the thousand, Physicians are "not surprised." They "expected it!" They know what the end will be, but the victim?-"oh no, he musn't be told, you know, it would only frighten him, for there is no help, you know, for it!

The fate that attended "Little Mac" and the five Governors is not a royal and exclusive one-it threatens every one who fails to heed the warnings of nature as set forth above.

ENTERPRISING PUBLISHERS,

Send in your orders for LATEST JOB FACES, cast upon interchangeable bedies. "Horizontal Shade," "Stub," "Souvenir" -all good styles. For sale by

PALMER & REY,

Portland, Or.

-Rev. Jacob Hood and his wife, of Lynnfield, recently observed the sixtyfifth anniversary of the'r marriage. Mr. Hood is ninety-three years old and his wife is eighty-eight. "Master" Hood, as he is known to hundreds of people of mature years, from 1820 to 1835 was a teacher in the public schools of Salem, and for lifteen years more he taught a singing school. The fourth generation was represented at the gathering at the residence of the aged coup'e. There are living twenty grand-children and eight great-grandeh ldren. and there was a pleasant reunion of relatives and friends during the afternoon. - Boston Advertiser.

-Dr. William Perry, of Exeter, N. H., in his ninety-seventh year, and the oldest living graduate of Harvard, accompanied Robert Fulton on the trial trip of the first steamboat, August 10. 1807. The old doctor, who is portrayed in his granddaughter's (Sarah Orne Jewett) story. "The Country Doctor." insists that the name of the craft was Katherine of Clermont. - Boston Jour-

Olive Logan caw the Princess of Wales with her three daughters driving in Rotten row the other day, and tells the ladies what Alexandra wore: A Apropos of the sudden death of Gen. plain gray Turk satin gown, fitting Geo. B. McClellan, we note that the tightly to the figure, linen co inc and New York Sun, points out the singular cuffs, a white straw bonnet trimmed with black velvet ribbon, a cluster of when you notice his manner of half-closing his eyes, of talking in a whisper, Governor Silas Wright, Governor Wil-monds, no loweler of half-crimson poppies pinned up by the throat. No shawl or mantle, no diamonds, no jewelry of any sort The three girls were dressed alike in navy blue cashmere, with red spots, round ernor R. E. Fenton, all of New York hats of white straw, trimmed with black

> -Captain Richard G. Luce, who died was, during hir life, at sea 310 month or nearly twenty-six years. He lauded in New Bedford 38,000 barrels of whale Hold your hand against the ribs on oil, 8,500 of sperm oil, and 383,000

-Dr. R. J. Gatling, of Hartford, who invented the famous Gatling gun, is a stout man with a chubby face and pulsebeats, and fewer persons still stubby gray beard. He eyes are small enjoy marking the "thub—thub" of and squinty, requiring the use of strong lenses to aid tuem. The doctor is an enthusiast on the subject of building up the defenses of America. - Hartford



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical that the ordinary kinds, as d cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight,



sure cure for COUGHS, COLDS, and INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION. PRIOE, 50 CENTS. J. R. CATES & CO., Proprietors,



IMPORTAD

Norman and Percheron Horses

Fairbanks and Wilsey's last importation of 1885 has arrived from France. It is composed of the largest and best Per-cherous, Franch Cosch and Normons, They are from the beaviest and most range to the uses blooky draft, and are

will be sold on reasonable terms with approximation of the Searce Fast at Sociamento.

Will be sold on reasonable terms with approximate the sold for the sold of The BUYERS GUIDE is

issued Sept. and March, each year. 35 356 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,500 illustrations—a whole Picture Gallery. GIVES Wholesale Prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fon with. These INVALUABLE from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy FREE to any address upon receipt of 10 cts. to defray expense of mailing. Let us hear from you. Respectfully, BOOKS contain information gleaned

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

American Exchange Hotel SANSOME STREET,

Wells, Fargo & Co., Express Office. SAN FRANCISCO.

MERCHANTS, FARMERS and FAMILIES from the interior will find it to be the most convenient as well as the most comfortable and espectable Hotel in the city to stop at. Temperance principles. Table first-class. Board and room, \$1. \$1.25 and \$1.50 per day. Nice single rooms. \$0 cents per night. Free Coach to and from the Hotel.

CHAS, & WM. MONTGOMERY, Propr's.

LADIES Do not rub your clothes when you can wash without tubor washboard. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 15 cents, silver, to M. F. TUR-RELL & CO., Somerset, Mich. Agents wanted.

FOR

Man and Beast,

Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.