EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

On his cool back porch sat Deacon Brown, the richest and fattest man in town.
Before, behind, to left and right, showed meadows dotted with gold and winte.
And, grazing there in the pastures green, fifteen fine Jerseys as ever seen;
The regular herd-book stock were they; and how much butter they made each

THE DEACON'S RIDE.

I hardly would dare attempt to say.

No greater joy had Descon Brown than to sit on the porch, as the sun went down, And view his acres, so broad and fine, and feast his eyes onlits Jersey kine;
But now his face wore a look much vexed, and he drummed his knees in a way perplexed.

As, sitting snu: in his tilted chair, he gazed at the goodly show and fair
Of bovine beauties grazing there.

Well might the deacon muse and frown, and vaguely scratch his smooth, baid crown;

For a Jersey helfer, his pride and boast, the one of all that he valued most.

Had taken it into her head that she not like her meeker sisters would be.

And so, at sight of the milking pail, would lower her horns and thrash her tail.

And kick till her kicking power would fail.

All sorts of cures had the deacon tried; but, nias! for a good old churchman's "The finest helfer in this 'ere town" would never a drop of milk give down For one whole day, tho coaxed and fed with the "cream of the place," so the dea-

And when thrice she'd knocked the good man over, as if barn-yard mud were a field of clover.

He vowed in his wrath, as a deacon may, that he'd sell the creetur the very next

day To the village butcher, and risk his pay.

Yet now, as he sat and thought it o'er, it seemed that his cross was indeed most

He could not do it; 'twould break his heart from his goodly heifer this way to part! Just then strolled toward him his elder son, who never a bit of work had done.

But fished in the brook through the livelong day, instead of helping get in the
hay.

Or "lift" at the farm work in any way.

So the deacon frowned a frown most stern. "Twas time that a lazy youth should

To earn his salt; 'twas different when he was his age—the men was men.

No idle care-naughts: and going to school made something besides a college fool."

Then, growing milder: "Wall, 'bont Peach-blow-I reckoned a cure you'd hap, to In that heathen gabble you chatter so."

Quoth the idle scapegrace, with twinkling eye: "I've heard of a cure which you might try."

Then some Latin words he gravely said.

"If on to her back a weight is laid. She'll give milk straightway, and quiet be."
Said the doubting deacon: "I'il try and

out in the stable Peachblow stood, calm chewing her cud, as a helfer should.

Spoke the deacon: "William, you're young and spry; you can climb on her back now quicker's I.

Tou'll do for the weight. I'll fetch the stool and milk the critter; you just keep cool."

But searce had the hopeful gained his seat when out flew the placid Peachblow's

And milker and milking stool upset in way too hurried for etiquette. And the deacon roared in his wrath: "Get down! I'll try myself—that'll bring her

roun'."
puffing and grumbling, with Will to
boost, he found himself on his novel But, alas! with what little certainty can we

plume our minds on things to be!

For just as the deacon, with voice clate, cried: "Go to milkin'; you needn't The stanchion was loosed by some luckless

And wildly out through the open door

dashed—as she never had dashed fore—
fore—
The frightened helfer, with snorts and bounds, and her load of a hundred and winety pounds.

The roaring scapegrace behind was left; while, like a creature of sense bereft.

Young Peachblow flew with her frantle feet, a-bellowing down the village street.

To the district school boys what a treat!

The deacon's neckerchief flapped in the wind, his hat blew off and was left be-

wind, his hat blew on an hind; hind; his face grew white; his fringe of hair stood up with fright; the children scampered with laugh and hoot; the dogs all started in mad purhoot; the dogs all started in the shickens

The grees they squawked, and the chickens flew; the wives ran, startled by such

out rushed the husbands, to cry: "Halloo!" And the good old parson, with face aghast,

And the good old parson, with face aghast, flew to the gate as the deacon passed.

What a dreadful scandal throughout the town might rise, from this frolic of Deacon Brown!

Was he drunk or crazy that thus he'd ride?
And loud as he could the parson cried:

"Stop! Stop! Brother Brown! Oh! where will you go?" And back from the dust came these words of was:

these words of woe "The Lord and this cow, sir, only know?" But she stopped at last, this steed so gay; she stopped quite short in a sudden

Struck out her heels, with a graceful poise, and the handred and ninety avoirdn-

Bhot over her head and into the dirt, with buttonless breeches and tattered shirt.

Badder and wiser Deacon Brown led Peach-biow home as the sun went down.

Andfall the questioners so him to say was that he might tell them some other day.

But Peachblow was lamblike enough that night; was miked very meckly, and seemed all right

And the deacon mused: "Wal, the heathen may have fust-rate cow cures, but I

must say:
They are train' to old folks, anyway."
—Mary C. Huntington, in N. Y. Independent.

THE OPAL RING.

How It Brought Happiness Instead of Misery.

The few short, indistinct, but fateful words had been spoken that fixed the destiny of two human lives, showing to the one that she was beloved, to the other that his love was accepted and fully returned, and now Harry Holmes and Margaret Ellslie sat, hand clasped in hand with fondest pressure, enjoying to the full the delicious silence of trusting and trustworthy love. The first audible words were those uttered by Harry as he slipped from his little finger a ring that had been all the evening glowing and sparkling with the sunset tints of a summer cloud.

"Margerie, dear," he said, "I could not bear to go so far away and leave you unfettered by any tie that should bind you to me, and let me hope that this little reminder may often send your thoughts out after me till I come again

to claim my wife. The ring was slipped over the slender finger and a kiss bound it to its new ownership. The bright blush of accept ance had scarce flamed into her delicate cheek as the girl's eye rested upon the pretty circlet that was the acknowledged | for a moment in his restless pacing up | a story of a long and dangerous illness

token of her not unwilling thralldom, when it suddenly paled and disappeared a quick shudder ran over her frame, and her lips parted to give utterance to the

single word: "Opal!" "Why! Margerie, dear! what is it Do you not like opals? I took especial pains to get this very setting, because I thought it showed to good advantage the lovely tints I have so often heard you praise. Do not you remember, dear, that evening on Forge Hill when the sky above was all one glory of softest masses of purple and crimson clouds, and then you talked of the lovely opal tints, and in my heart I to vowed that were it ever my good fortune to claim this dear hand as my own I would deck it with the rarest opal that could be found on this side of the water. Speak to me. Do you not like it? I will exchange it for anything that will please you better." "It is lovely, Harry, and I do like it-

but-Harry-"What is it, dear? Be frank, be like

your own self and tell me-but what, Margaret marked the tone of disap-

pointment that lurked beneath her lover's fond words, and was conscious of a strong disinclination to change this his first gift for anything that could be bought to replace it; she was not a little ashamed to confess the foolish superstition that has rendered this. flattering his vanity.

"Nay, Harry, how can I be other-wise than sad, when I know that to-morrow at this hour we shall be far apart, perhaps never to meet again? You are going to encounter danger, perhaps death; and even though life and health may be spared, you may, perhaps, forget me in other scenes and

among fairer faces, and-" "Margery! Margery dear! If the entire devotion of all my past life has not convinced you that you are to me the one woman in the world, you are indeed a little sceptie, and deserve to be punished so—and so—". "But, Mar-gery," he resumed, after the gentle penance had been inflicted and endured, "why did you look so doubtfully at my poor ring, and why did you shiver as if a ghost had suddenly passed before you? Have you any unpleasant association with a ring of this kind that would make it an unkindness on my part to ask you to wear it? Do you know, dear, that this stone was a gift to my mother, the very last from my father before he went away on that voyage from which he never returned. She valued it more than all her other jewels, and in almost her last moments charged me to have it reset for my wife when I should have found her. I think she guessed right well who that wife would be before I told her all my hopes, and she assured me you were the one above all others she would have chosen to console me for her loss, and now- Why! Margery, love; you frighten me! I never saw you

For the girl, in a very passion of weeping, lay sobbing upon his breast. But Margaret would not then for worlds have confessed the simple truth, that superstition had gifted the opal with the power to bring into the life of its ossessor all the train of evils that are fabled to have been turned loose upon the world by the morbid curiosity of no fears. andora; and ashamed of her weakne she soon wiped away her tears and smiled pathetically into her lover's face, and they talked on and on into the night about the happy hon that they would share when he should come back to claim her and transplant his flower into the new soil of a distant land.

And so they parted. Harry Holmes departed the next day on his long journev by sea to the then untried and golden shores of the new El Dorado. Margaret's home was one of wealth and luxury; herself the unspoiled favorite of fortune. An only child, surrounded by everything that could charm the eve or please and satisfy the refined taste, she yet retained the sweet simplicity of habit and thought that marks the truly noble soul. One only weakness marred to tide over the time until she the otherwise almost perfectly well-balanced mind, superstition-a dread of baleful influences, a vague fear of some unknown power which should work harm to herself and those she loved, clouded her otherwise just perceptions, and dimmed her reason, as the moist breath dims the luster of the diamond.

For months after Harry's departure Margaret wore her ring, despite the first tremors that had shaken her serenity, until her fears were quieted and her forebodings laid to rest. Frequent letters told her of her lover's safe arrival, of his flattering prospects, his success in all his undertakings, his fond remembrance of the loved ones far away, herself the dearest of and breathed a spirit of hope that ered every toilthe hope of returning at no distant day to claim his life's companion. And Margaret was, as ever, the light of her home, the pet and pride of her parents, whose lives were bound up in her.

Suddenly, as out of a clear summer sky, came the first flash, the first ominous peal that betokened a coming storm. There was heard from the East, from the West, from the North, and from the South the crash of falling houses. Business men began to look grave. to shake their heads ominously, to hedge and guard against the fury of the tempest that roared around them. Margaret's father had long been considered an oracl- in business circles, and his epinion on any financial operation was considered definitive. But now, for the first time in a long and successful career, he began to doubt, to besitate, to dread any ventures, to determine upon a course of action and suddenly to change his plans in such a way as involved serious sacrifices. Then came grave mistrust of the soundness of his own judgment, superstitious fears that he was fated to failure; and so through all the gradations of hesitancy, anxiety and dread, he went downward step by step to the most morbid fatalism

The remainder of this part of my story is soon told. Loss of capital, loss of credit-it is difficult to say which was cause and which effect-but the result was what we have all read and seen in too many such cases.

"If it were for myself alone," the unhappy man would murmur, stopping

"But | in a mountain miner's cabin, attended and down his counting-room. my poor wife and Margaret! Why, oh why did I go on to this depth of ruin? Why did I not take warning from the foolhardiness of others and stop when I might have saved something from the wreck. Too late! I must go down and drag them down with me. And so round and round in the treadmill of thought and anxiety and dread he paced the weary way till worn-out nature succumbed, and the wife and daughter first learned from his dying lips the story of their destitu-tion. Mrs. Ellslie's attachment her husband had been true and perfect. Too much overcome by her bereavement to comprehend the other misfortunes that had befallen her. she quietly folded her hands over her broken heart and speedily followed the husband of her youth and love. And of the first gold I ever dug out of the now poor Margaret awoke from the rocks of California. I vowed that it now poor Margaret awoke from the stupor of grief to find herself alone and Some brief space was aldestitute. lowed her to realize her position, and then she went out into the world, that had hitherto been to her so bright a Ours is not the usual story of faithless

friends who forgot in the hour of ad-

versity the friendship which had been their pride in days of prosperity. Eager hands were stretched out to assist poor Margaret in the rough paths which her feet must tread, and loving proffers of one of Nature's leveliest productions, a friendly aid were made in all sincerity. tabooed offering; therefore, with a lit- but she had an independent spirit, and tle feminine diplomacy, she strove to change the current of his thoughts, by from a state of dependence which she felt must be her destiny if she did not otherwise assert herself. A small pit-tance remained of the large fortune that her father had once possessed; the sale of her valuable trinkets increased the fund materfally and enabled her to remove to a distant city and establish herself in a school for young children, in which she had moderate success. And now there stretched out before her prospectively the long, dry, dusty road of daily duties, uncheered by one hope of change or variety, for in all the weary months of her great sorrow she had never once been gladdened by word or token from the absent lover, and she had at last accepted the theory that the change in her prospects had wrought a corresponding change in his sentiments and that she had nothing more to hope in and from him. As if her cup of sorrow were not full and bitter enough, but must be filled to the brim and drained to the dregs, poor Margaret was laid upon a bed of siekness. The overwrought nerves avenged themselves a frame weakened by care upon and unaccustomed labor; the throbbing temples and labored breathing warned her to give herself a respite from the teaching of her little flock, and it was with a great thrill of terror and heartsickness that she faced the stern necessity of acknowledging herself too ill for further effort, and felt in its full bitterness what it was to be friendless and alone. Who does not know all the torturing considerations that rushed upon her-the loss of her means of support, the diminution of her scanty resources, the horror of debt incurred without means of payment, the ever recurring mental calculation of how many weary days of closest economy she could subsist upon the small sum remaining to

> But, though her disease w lingering, she became at length conscious that she was beginning, little by little, to gather up her shattered forces and creep back into the life that had in it so little promise. Some immediate step was necessary to gain the means of meeting pressing needs. She had retained through all her misfortunes the last loving birthday gift of her father, a costly watch, and the fateful ring that she now looked at shudderingly and cared no longer to keep. She found on inquiry an honest and accommodating jeweler who was ready to undertake the sale of her valuables, asking only a moderate commission, and to her great relief was soon put in possession of a sum that she hoped would enable her could again find remunerative employment. Out of the many advertisements for lady copyists, saleswomen, workers in fine needle-work. etc., which she answered she was at last so fortunate as to meet with one honest want which she could honestly satisfy and after weary months of hope deferred she found herself the hired and tolerably well paid occupant of a writer's desk in an insurance office, and here at last the tired wings of our storm-beaten bird might fold themselves in needed rest. Her work was neither laborious nor uncongenial, her remuneration ample for her needs and secure in payment, her hours of rest abundant, and her home in the quiet family of a childless widow was one in which she had the assurance of giving quite as much as she received in pleasant companionship and pecuniary aid. And here we might leave our little heroine to fight on in the brave battle of life in which she has hitherto met with such varying success; but were we to do this our story would be without its

> her. She hoped fervently that she might

die; life had so few attractions and death

Coming one evening to her home at an hour rather later than was her custom, after a day of nervous depression, feeling more keenly than for a long time before her utter loneliness and friendliness, her want of the companionship of congenial minds and her dispiriting change of position, she entered the house with slow step and wearied feet. Pausing for a moment to shake off some snow flakes that powdered her outer garments, she opened the door of the little parlor, which was the common sitting-room of the family, and entered. expecting to find only its usual occupant her hostess. The tall figure of ; bronzed and bearded man occupied the rug before the cheerful fire A start of surprise, a swift glane of wonder and recognition, the exclamation of the name of each by the lip of the other, and in an instant Margare was clasped in the arms that opened to receive her, and Henry Holmes, from the height of his six feet of strong manhood looked down with moistened eyes upon the palid face of his unconscious Marga ret, his "pearl of great price."

When restored calmuess and the gertainty of living and waking happinesgave to her the strength to listen to be lover's past experience, Margaret hear

only by rough frontiersmen, of letters lost in transit, of intelligence delayed. of patient search for her, first in the city of her former residence, then among the patrons of her little school, who, in the ourry and bustle of their own more fortunate and happy lives, had lost sight of her and ceased to interest themselves in her well-being. "And now, Margery, I have found you at last, and we have met never to be parted again. This very night-now, within the hour-you must give yourself to me for all our lives, "till death us do part." The formalities have all been observed. landlady has told me all she knew of your story, and while waiting for your return I have taken all the necessary steps. A clergyman will be here in a few moments. See, here is a ring made

dear girl, and tell me that you will be glad to wear it for my sake." "But this is so sudden; so hurried, dear Harry; my black dress; surely you

should make my wedding ring, and it

fits your finger like a charm. Look up,

would not-

"Surely I would not myself, nor let you be superstitious about the color of a dress. We will take care of that hereafter. Fate has led me a will-o'wisp journey long enough. I will have no more of it. I will have you now at once and forever. Shall I not, Margaret?" And he had his will and Margaret never went back to the chair and desk of the office.

A few months passed in wandering in foreign lands brought back the color to Margaret's cheek, the light to her eyes, and elasticity to her spirits; and then, when she had become again the gay and joyous Margery of his recollections, her husband brought her to a lovely home, where for many years she was the light and blessing of his life. The fateful ring was never mentioned. Margaret at first dreaded that he would inquire what had become of his first gift, but if her husband ever thought of it, he never spoke his thought. Twelve years of happy wedded life had passed away, when, at the close of a bright summer day, spent in sharing the pleasures of their country home with city friends, Margaret and her husband were seated upon the verandah watching the frolies of their two children upon the lawn which sloped down to the Hudson. They were silent, but happy in the perfect love and trust of entire confidence and unchanged affection. Suddenly Margaret turned to her husband: "Harry, there is a question I have often wished to ask you, but you have always seemed to shrink from the subject whenever I approached it, and I have never ventured to pursue it, may I ask

"Surely, Margery, there is nothing you may not ask me," he replied.

"Do you remember, dear, when you first found me and were telling me of your long search before you got any clew to my residence. I asked you how you at first discovered me and you answered, as it afterward seemed to me, evasively-though at the time I did not think of it-that it was knowledge gained through an old friend that enabled you to trace me. Tell me now, Harry, who it was and how you were led to the right place at last,' "Tell me first, Margery, do you still

retain any remnant of your old super-stition about opals? Would you accept from me, in honor of your birthday to-morrow, an opal ring?"

"Oh, Harry, no! Think. That opal was a parting gift from your father to his wife and was ominous of all the sorrow she felt in her great loss. It was the forerunner of the misfortunes that darkened my life, and it was only after I parted with it-for I did part with it, Harry, when I thought you faithless and my need was pressing-that my happiness came back to me. Give me no more opals. It is weak and foolish, but that ring cost me too much.'

"See here, Margery, see what for more than twelve years I have kept concealed from you and carried near my heart," and Harry took from a tiny box the old gage de amour that had played such an important part in their life history. "This, dear, is the friend that told me where to find my wife. The jeweler who wrought my gold into the ring you wear was looking over some specimens I had brought from the mining country, when he brought out a tray of rings to compare some stones with those I showed him. Among them lay this ring, which I instantly recognized A few words of inquiry gave me the address you had left. From that I easily traced you to the house in which I found you. I bought the ring, and for years have wanted to put it back on your hand, where it belongs. Have we not all these years been prosperous and happy; happy in each other, in our children, in our lot in life, our hopes for the life hereafter? Are you now afraid of the baleful influence of the opal, Margery?"

For reply Margaret held out her hand, the jewel was restored to its old place upon her finger, and her tears of love and thankfulness were bright as the sparkle of the opal ring. - Chicago Inter-

A TRUTHFUL BEGGAR.

How a Father Invested the Proceeds Derived From His Son's "Work."

A small boy was seen to approach a well-dressed, middle-aged gentleman on Pennsylvania avenue, near Tenth street. with a piteous appeal of hunger and of distress at home. The gentleman's sympathy was aroused, and he took the boy into the Alderney lunch hall on D street, where he bountifully provided for the boy's appetite. The gentleman left the place feeling satisfied that he had done a charity. While the boy was drinking his coffee, he was observed by While the boy was a young man, who asked: "Does not your father own a big farm in Maryland?

"Yes, sir. I don't know how big it

is, but it's right large."
"I know that boy," said the young man; "he is the best professional beggar in town. He and his father are regular deadbeats. I remember the boy a long time back, and often have seen himcome into a certain saloon. His father is a first-class blacksmith, but won' work. He lives off this boy's begging In fact, the farm was paid for largely by this boy's begging."—Washington Republican.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-The Yale alumni now have twentyone associations in as many American cities

-The colored people of the District of Columbia have eighty churches and missions.

—Kindergartens and manual training are to be added to the public school system in Philadelphia.

-Fourteen female school teachers in Aurora County, D. T., were married last year, and their places were immediately filled without the necessity of advertising.

-There are at the present time 23,000 school libraries in the United States, containing 45,000,000 books, or 12,000,000 more than all the public libraries of Europe combined. -N. Y. -The first Bible Society in the United

States was formed in Philadelphia in 1802. When, in 1816, the American Bible Society was organized there were any corporation as attorney whose between fifty and sixty Bible societies in the Union .- Boston Budget.

-The faculty of Cornell University has decided to admit persons over eighteen years of age to the agricultural department without entrance examination, without tuition fees, without restrictions as to work required or examinations at the close of the term .- Buffalo Express.

-A parish clerk once gave out that "Mr. A. and Mr. B. would preach every Sunday to all eternity." He meant alternately. Another mistake was that "there would be no service next Wednesday, 'kas master had gone a fishing for another clergyman." Officiate was the word intended .- Chicago Living in the United States. Church.

-A guild for the cultivation of amiability has been formed among the Roman Catholics of Switzerland, the members pledging themselves to always look amiable, to avoid giving trouble to others, to speak kindly even when refusing help, and to be always polite. Something similar is needed in this country .- Christian at Work. -A female candidate for superin-

tendent of the public schools in one of the counties of Kansas in an address to the voters said the other day: "I beg you will try me, not by the test of of chivalric sentiment of gallantry, which is all well enough in its place, but by the true standard of merit and fitness alone." She evidently believes in woman's right to hoe her own row. -N. Y. Tribune.

-A queer thing occurred at Christ Church one day lately. A little child three or four years old was taken to church for the first time by its grandmother. The old lady gave the little darling a quarter to drop in the plate when it was passed around, but the child had an eye to business, and instead of depositing the money when the contribution box got within reach it grabbed a handful of change. The grandmother was horrified and ordered the child to put the money back, but it would not obey Then a rough-and-tumble scramble ensued and the little hand had to be forced open, and the screams filled the church.—Louisville

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-It has been so long since some of our subscribers have been in to settle from \$191,000 to \$213,000 that we are convinced that they are out on a strike. - Estelline P. F. Bell. -The man who thought he could

grow wise by eating sage cheese was own brother to the one who believed he could live on the milk of human kindness. - Boston Budget.

-"I've run a piece of wood under my finger nail,", said an old married man to his wife. "Ah," she sneered, "you must have been scratching your head."-N. Y. World.

-Maud-"How becoming your bonnet is, dear!" Mabel-"Do you really think so?" Maud-"It's lovely! Why, it looks almost as well as it did a year ago. What an ingenious girl vou are!" (And now they never speak. - Chicago Rambler. -A five-year-old Trojan, who had

fallen and cut his lip so that it was necessary for the doctor to stitch the The Senate, by an equally strong " wound, after bearing the pain bravely, jority, refused to adopt an amendment turned to his mother, who was making to the bill, when it was being cons much ado over the operation, and said: ered by that body, to forfeit the cut "Never mind, mamma, my mustache will cover it."-Troy Times.

Louis Philippe, and the other day in overhauling an old box he came across some tresses of brown and blonde hair. "It is astonishing!" sighs the old wretch as he contemplates them with emotion. "Not one of them has turned gray yet!" -They were at the wedding break-

fast, when the groom said to the little girl: "You have a new brother now, you know." "Yeth," responded the little one. "Ma seth it wath Lottie's lasth chance, so she'd better take it." The rest of the little one's talk was drowned in a clatter of knives and forks,-N. Y. Herald. -A Prairie avenue girl sat pensively

at the window gazing upon the blue sky and tumbling waves of the emerald lake. "What are you doing, my daughter?" asked her father, who was reading the market reports. "Building castles, papa." she sighed. "castles in the air." "Well, don't do it, my child; you can't mortgage buildings like that for a cent."-Chicago Tribune. -"You attend Sunday-school, do

roup" inquired Rev. Mr. Smith of Nellie. "Then you must know a great deal about the Bible. Now tell us something nice that's in the Bible here, can you?" "Yeth thir; Sis hath some dried leaves in it, a pieth of Aunt Jane's weddin' dreth, a pieth of my dreth when I was a baby, thome hair, and Sis' fellow's picture. - Toledo Blade.

-Hattie-"Are you out with Sadie Brown, Carrie?" Carrie-"Yes; we don't speak now." H.-"What is the Brown, Carrie?" matter?" C. "She is too set in her ways for me." H.—"In what respect?" C .- "Well, she won't do her hair up in the Mikado twist, and she objects to three girls walking together a la "three little maids from school," saying that it is all foolishness and affectation. Who could get along with such a girl as that?"—Chicago Journal.

CONGRESSIONAL

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC REPORT Alsynopsis of Measures Introduced is National Legislature.

Senate passed a bill to credit a State of Oregon with \$12,386 for or nance and ordnance stores.

The Committee on Judiciary teps ted the railroad attorneys bill. bill has been materially amended

committee. Under its provisions Co gressmen may become attorneys subsidized or land grant roads in an between one company and another, between company and an individu but are prohibited from serving wa torneys in cases which Government has an interest. The prohibition is tended to other than railroad inte so that Congressmen may not be terests are or may become the salie of Congressional legislaton.

Hill submitted a proposed ane ment to the sundry civil bill, to appr priate \$37,500 for the purchase of school and farm at the Carlisle Inc. School.

HOUSE.

House passed the following in from the Committee on Labor: To prevent the employment of or rict labor and alien labor upon pu buildings or other public works. Amending the act to prohibit & importation of foreigners, under a tract of agreement, to perform in

To protect mechanics, laborers a servants in the District of Columb in their wages.

Senate bill providing for payment or diem of Government employs a Decoration Day and Fourth of July Directing the Commissioner of bor to make an investigation in reputo convict labor in the United State

WASHINGTON NOTES. The Cabinet has under consider tion the question of transferring & Apache Indians in Arizona to Infa Territory. Statements prepared at the Tra-

ury Department indicate that the will be little if any reduction of a public debt for July, pension por ments being unusually heavy. From official reports on file at & White House, it appears that up 1

date the President has sent to the 8a ate 2427 nominations. Of this number the Senate has returned only 17. During debate on the river and la bor bill Stanford asserted that if a practice of dumping debris into the

Sacramento was not prevented a harbor of San Francisco would ruined. Following are some of the princip changes in the House sundry civils propriation bill made by the Sem

Committee on Appropriations: The provisions for a public building Denver, Colorado, is stricken out... The appropriation for the navy yan at Mare Island, California, is income propriation of \$50,000 is made for a industrial home in Utah designeds a place of refuge for woman whoden to escape from polygamy. The Senate passed a bill forfeiting

two portions of the Northern Paris land grant-first, that portion on the Columbia where a road never wasbull and second, that portion on the Cacade branch where the road has as been built. The Senate bill was set to the House and referred to the Com mittee on public lands. The committee at once struck out all after the end ing clause, and inserted the Housell which forfeits the entire land gam from Bismark, Dakota, to Puget Sensi The House has a strong majority favor of forfeiture measures, and the majority is counted on to pass the grant from Bismarck to Puget Som It is not at all probable that the Se —Guibollard made some notable con-quests about the end of the reign of amended by the House. If he branches of Congress refuse to res from their respective positions if bill will drop into this abyss of b agreement.

THE GREAT REGULATOR PURELY VEGETABLE Are You Bilious?

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