EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

HOME AGAIN.

Home again! Mother, your boy will rest,
For a time at least, in the old home nest.
How good to see you in your cornered nook
With knitting or sewing, or paper or book.
The same sweet mother my boyhood knew.
The faithful, the patient, the tender and
true.

You have little changed; ah weil, maybe A few gray hairs in the brown I see; A mark or two under smiling eyes, So lovingly bent in glad aurprise. "Tis I who have changed, ah mother mine, From a teasing lad to manhood's prime.

No lower I climb on your knes at night Por a story told in the soft frelight; No broken state or book all torn Do I bring to you with its edges worn; But I'll come to you with my graver cares, Tou'll help me bear them with tender pray

I'll come again as of old, and you
Will help the man to be brave and true;
For the man's the boy, only older grown,
And the world has many a stambling stone
Ah, mother mine there is always rest
When I find you nere in the old home nest,
—Abbie C. McKeever.

LIFE AT SEA.

The Day's Work of the Sailor Not Attractive.

Washing the Deck and Using the "Roly Stone"-Painstaking Weevils Riotlog in the Sen Biscuit-The "Dog Watch" Etc.

The day's work may be said to begin at half past five in the morning with the operation of washing the decks. When the clock underneath the break of the poop indicates that time the ship's bell is struck thrice; it is "three bells." As the sound dies away the boatswain utters a stentorian "Turn to," and the hardy sallers prepare for toll. They first put down their pipes; for they have been enjoying a delightful smoke after the cup of dubious coffee served out to them in their panikins at five o'clock. Then, if they are in warm latitudes, they d'vest themselves of their shoes and stockings, turn up their nether gar-ments, and display to the eye of the observer a luderous variety of manly calves and bare feet. Two men, perhaps, proceed to the pump and begin to fill the wash-deck tub; three or four others arm themselves with brooms. and there remain one or two sailors to pass along buckets of water for the peculiar art, only to be acquired by considerable practice, in throwing a bucketful of water on to the deck so that it may spread about properly. Cast from the professional arms of boatswain, the water falls with a familiar "smack" just behind the barefooted mariners with the'r brooms. It sweeps playfully over their feet, and sdiately they begin to scratch away as if they were determined to de-stroy the deck. So bucket after bucket is slipped into the wash-deck tub and passed on to the total and then more men on to the beatswain. In some are able to apply themselves to the brooms and scrubbers. If a ship is nearing port and the captain wishes the decks to appear particularly white, certain articles very familiar to seafarers are employed in the operation of cleannautical freak of diction, "holy stones, From the mere name we might imagine them to be the treasured fragments of some classical sir ne, but in reality, they are most humble pieces of sand stone, about the size of half a brick. Poetry abandons the nautical mind when the seaman u es the holy stone. Picture to yourself half a dozen bronzed and lare-footed mariners, on their hands and knees, logubrously scrubbing the decks wit I these stones, so that

The men wash and scrub away until about 7:20. At this time a tinge of hope and pleasure asserts tself in their m nds: the happy morning sleep of the watch below-ther comrades of duty-is about to be destroyed. Somebody goes to the ship's bell and strikes it seven times; it is "soven bells," Immedistely one of the s rubbing sailors runs with bare feet to the forecastle as if he had just heard some beautiful melody and was determ ned to follow it to its source. But what does he do? He does this: Directly he enters the ferecastle he breaks into the most abominable bathos. His sleeping comrades l'e peacefully in their bunks around that unambros al place. They slumber, they dream they are enjoying the end of their four hours' respite from the r toils, yet this man enters I ke a vocal fiend of most violent discord to disturb them. He looks at them and he vells: "Hi, you sleepers seven bells, here show a leg, come!" He continues in this strain t li he has uttered enough noise to awaken a dormouse in the depth of winter. Then the watch below wake up, as is only natural; they at r in ther bunks, reloquish ther black blankets, and crawl on to their sea chests, thence to the deek. They do not trouble themselves with any trivialities of the tollet. Life is short, fresh water is precious, and personal appearance is a frivolity at sea. One of the r number proceeds to the galley—the nantical kitchen—and receives from the cook a can of so called coffee; this, together with sea b scuits, forms the sailor's breakfast. The codec is a black mystery stawed to distraction; the biscuit resembles an echole stone, tolerable set curios ty, but monotonous as an settlele of daily det. Yet weevils are a painstaking race of infinitesimal creatures; they love to live and die in the sea bisenit. As a hard-hearted come-tible it has no r val. A an lor takes one of the things from the "brend barge" and smites it aga ust his knee; he repeats the process, but the biscurt is imperturbable; the man becomes interested and orashes it against the o rner of his sea chest; at last the atile" breaks, and the mariner is able to breakfast. True, some of the

biscults are soft, but the wear'ls gener-

ally find out this before the man.

people ashore may exclaim: "How beautiful a ship looks."

else a species of hash known as "lob-These are doubtless excellent in themselves; but the careless manne in which they are cooked detracts from their good qual ties. Happily, the sailor is no epicure, although he con-tinually grumbles at his food. It is only when some meal turns out unusnally bad that he becomes wrathful. In such a case he may take the articles of food back to the galley, fling them con-temptuously on the floor, and utter imprecations against the cook; or, per haps, he and his messmates will form melancholy procession and carry the objectionable rations aft for the inspect on of the capta n. However, whe the watch below have finished the brief breakfast they cut up some to bacco and enjoy a smoke. Then "eight bells" is struck—that is eight o'clock in the morn'ag—and they proceed on deck to relieve their comrades. Unless the work of "holystoning' is being carried on, the opera-tion of washing the decks is usually completed by "eight bells." Cons-quently the men who come on deck at that time betake themselves to various other dut es about the ship.

The day's work at sea is full of in-

finite variety. In stormy and variable w ather there is, of course, plenty of seamanship about the men's dities: yards have to be trimmed according to the wind, sails furled and running-gear attended to; bit in calm weather the sailor develops into a curious jack of all trades. In an iron ship the rust has to be continually ch pped off her side , and this is an unenviable task on tropical day; then there is always pley ty of painting to be done. Every Saturday morning the masts have to be greased d wn to preserve them from the bern ng sun, and words fail to express how unsavory this performance Periodica ly the ropes of the vesce are ta-red all over, and the tar a here to the men's hands for months. Three or four of the best men are continually busy repairing the rigging and chafing gear, while others are cont nually employed about the decks, "selzing' blocks, putting new s rands in ropes etc. The boys and apprentices have generally to fetch and hold the tar and grease-pots and marine spikes for the men at work, not at all an unpleasant task in fine weather, up on a topgallant yard, out of the mate's way, although a knowledge of the art of holding on one'e eyel ds is often des r be. corious what a quant ty of work there

is always to be done aboard ship.

The morning watch go below to their dinner at twelve o'clock, their comrades who came on deck to relieve them having previously been awakened from their slumbers at twenty minutes past eleven in order to partake of the midday meal. Here is a beautiful arrange ment: These latter breakfasted at eight o'clock; after that they smoked, "yarned," mended, or washed their mended, or washed their clothes, and turned into their bunks to sleep, but soon after eleven they are vociferously aroused to eat a dinner of hot pea soup and unpalatable salt pork. Imagine what appetite a sailor has for this unspeakable meal on a burning hot day in the tropics. Then at twelve o'clock they go on deck to relieve their mates, who come below in a state of profuse perspiration, to enjow a similar Something might be said in repast. favor of the pea soup if it were only well prepared, but, as a rule, it is a most untempting fluid, served up in an unctuous tin. In order to lessen the monotony somewhat this compound is given to the men on alternate days, and there is a streak of philanthropy evident in this. Nor is the meat much better; one day it is salt pork, which it is a piece of baneful beef, familiarly known as "salt junk." After every meal the sailor indulges in h's pipe: this is more to him than his breakfast, d nner or tea.

The average allowance in merchant ships to each man and boy is one and a half pounds of b.ef. or one and a quarter pounds of pork, besides about three-quarters of a pound of flour with the beef, and a full supply of pea soup with the latter. The quantity is sufficent; it is the quality that lacks. Three quarts of water are always allowed to each man per day. But ships vary n great deal, as much in the quality as the quantity of food they serve out. This depends upon the class of owners, the captain, steward, and even the cook. Some ships regularly provide pickles or butter; o hers serve out preserve! v getables and tinned ments tween week; while a few do not even allow tinned meat on sundays. But, taken in the aggregate, sa lors' food is m serably bad. The flour is always more or less musty and sour, and even sometimes ofull of wevils as to have quite a

gray color. The afternoon watch on deck is employed in tasks of the same kind as the duties which engaged the morning hours. A four o'clock p. m. the waten is again changed; thus it may be seen that, generally speaking, the men have four hours on duty and four off. But if this variat on took place with undeviating regularity it is evi-dent that one set of men would always be on deck the greater part of the night. They would turn out at 8 p. m., and remain on duty till midnight; then they would have four hours' rest and rise again at forr in the morning; so with every night. Accordingly, in order that one watch should not always have the long n ght duty, there are what are naut cally called the 'dog watches." These are the hours between

4 p. m., and 8 p. m. The afternoon watch on deek, that go below to the r tea at four o'clock, come on deck aga n at six o'clock; so they have their two hours' "dog watch." At eight they go At eight they go below again; thus the n ght watches are varied. The term "dog watch," I be-lieve, originates in the jocund id a that a dog might be able to take charge of the ship between six and eight in the evening. At a x the seaman finishes his day swork as jack of all trades, and, unless there are nautical duries to be performed, owing to the variability of the weather, both watches have le sure to smoke, yarn or sing songs as the night decends upon the ocean. the time when the sa lor appears in his most interesting and romantic aspect. sense ally on board the homeward bound ve sel; if the night is fine he forgets all about his many hardships, and

is a light-heartest bong, full of irolic nautical breakfast differs in various some humor. It seems strange to consider that, as dups: in some the seamen are allowed a sort of porridge called "burgoo," or a rule, the sailor has less work to de man.

when the wather is stormy than when t is fine. Of course, when a perilous away some of the sails and spars, or when the vessel is nearing land in a till breeze, there is unceasing labor for the tar. It is a thrilling sound, the cry of "All hands shorten sail," and no se iman can tell when he will be able to go below again. But on board a good ship in a strong gale, far out at sea, there is comparatively little actual work when the labor of furling the necessary sails has been accomplished. It is all watching and waiting, the hoping that some thing will not carry away, and cause some nasty work aloft. The seas sweep over the deck, and render all painting, chipping of iron rust, and polishing of brass-work impossible. The helmsman has the hard task then of keeping the ship from being continually flooded by the thundering waves.

After all, it is not too much to affirm

that the calling of the sailor is one of the hardest on the face of the globe. He lives on a floating house of business which is always carrying h m into unexpected labors, and there is considerable truth is the old nautical saying that "work at sea is never done."-Brooklyn Eagle.

CELTIC NAMES.

Macs, O's, Murphys and Sullivans Redding

in Our Four Principal Cities. The relative numbers of Celtic inhabitants in the four principal cities of the Union must be a matter of interest to every Irish nationalist. To find out such a matter with absolute certainty would be well nigh impossible; but by means of the directories of the cities, about the Celtie population of which we desire to speak, a very close approxfunction can be made as to the Irish element they conta n. We had recently an opportunity of examining the directories of the four principal American cities-New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, and Boston-and took the trouble to count the number of columns of each directory that contained the mo t common and numerous Irish names, and the results are very interest-ing. It will invariably be found that whenever there are the most O's and Maes, and the most Murphys and Sullivans, there is the largest Irish Sullivan, and names which begin with O and Mac, are the most numerous among the Celt e race. The prefix O should, by right, be retained before the names Sullivan and Murphy, but in most cases it has been discarded.

The number of names in the columns of the directories of the four cities mentioned is very nearly the same and will average about eighty. The following table gives the number of O's and Macs. Sullivan and Murphys in the four cities

mentioned: Total columns..... PHILADELPHIA. Total columns 210 Total columns...... lif BOSTON,

From the foregoing it will be seen, contrary to the general belief, that Phil-adelphia is absolutely and that Boston is phia 900,000. Chleago 700,000, and Bost n :00,000. Phi adelph a, about onc-th rd less in population than New York, ins fifte n more columns of Ceitle names; but Boston, in proportion to its opulat on, is the most Celtie of all. If lirectory would have about 550 columns Macs, Sullivans and Murphys, instead of 204; and if it were as p. oporonat ly Celtie as Philade'phia its directory would contain about 300 instead of 204 columns of the Celt c names mentioned. Chicago is relatively and absolutely the least Celtie of the four e t-It is about as populous and a half is Boston, but its directory contains only 112 columns of the prominent Cel-tic name against 152 in the Boston di-We use the term Coltie instead of Irish, because a considerable minority of the names beginning with Mar are cotch rather than Irish. Boston, then. s in proportion to its population the most Celtie and the most Ir.sh city in America.

it is said to contain a smaller foreig :born population than any of the great cities of America, and this is probably o; yet, with the exception of Boston, it relatively the most Celt e of the four ities. This is explained by the fact hat long ago-as far back as the time vast tide of emigration from Ireland o this count v, an t the greater part of was direct d to Pennsylvania The hiderence between the Irish element in loston and Philadelph'a is that in the

When one remembers that the preixes O and Mac have been dropped in ory nearly half the names that or gnaily had them, and also that about a sayant to recognize them in the r mu-

such a buzzing sound in my ears all the N. Y. Tribune. tongue? Doctor-No, never mind. -An ounce of keep your mouth shut tring your wife a ound some day. Id is better than a pound of explanations

NAVAL ARTILLERY.

Zalinski's Gua Pronounced an "Infernal Triumph of American Ingenuity." It was not to be expected that a country in which mechanical genius has reached such a development as in the United States, having finally decided to set to work in earnest on the task of coast defenses, would be content merely to adopt the systems of other nations. Something new and original in this line was naturally to be looked for; and new and original devices have not been slow in presenting themselves. Eriesson's Destroyer and Lieutenant Zalinski's dynamite-gun have made their appearance most opportunely. The first appropriation voted by Congress with a view to the creation of a real navy and for the construction of guns and forts will, no doubt, be followed by others. But years must clapse before the results will be visible to the eyes either of the American people or of their possible foes. In the meantime, the dynamitegun cruiser-and we trust other yessels of the same type-will have been launched; and these, together with Captain Eriesson's submarine artillery, may suffice to protect the country by the

natural dread which the unknown al-

ways inspires.

Lieutenant Zalinski expects that the gun cruiser will be able to discharge from its three gans, in the course of a single attack, thirty-four hundred pound shells at a maximum range of two miles, making a total of twelve thousand pounds of nitro-gelatine exploded upon or in the immediate neighborhood of an enemy's ship. The Loudon Times declares that this is "the most infernal triumph of American ingenuity." But it is questionable whether Captain Eriesson's Destroyer is not an equally infernal triumph. The submarine gan with which the Destroyer is armed has, its inventor states, "not failed in a single instance during a long series of trials to expel the submarine projectile with a velocity exceeding three hundred feet in three seconds"-an extraordinary velocity when the resistance of the water is considered, and far exceeding that of population; for the names Murphy and any foreign torpedo. The caliber of the gun is sixteen inches. The projectile is twenty-live feet in length and carries three hundred pounds of gun cotton, "a charge sufficient," says Captain Eriesson, "to shatter the hull of ironelad ships of all classes so completely that the boasted 'water-tight compartments' will prove of no avail in preventing destruction and sinking."

With guns throwing four hundred pounds of dynamite above, and three hundred pounds of gun cotton below the water, the United States can proceed to the construction of a navy and of coast fortifications without fearing that, if forced into war before the completion of these works, the country will be found altogether unprepared. -N. O. Times-Democrat.

SALMON IN ALASKA.

Their Number Beyond the Belief of Those Who Have Never Seen Them The number of salmon in these Alaskan streams, whether they empty into the Arctic or Behring Sea, or the Pacific Ocean, is simply beyond belief of housewifery by the mission ladies, to a person who has never seen them with his own eyes. In ascending one of the small streams that empties into the Pacific Ocean, from the Saint Elias Alps, in a canoe, manned by a couple re-atively the most Celtic of American of Indians, the salmon were so plentiesties. The population of New York is, ful that they formed a solid semi-circle n round numbers, 1,000,000, Ph ladel- in front of the canoe, with its bow as a center, and a radius of about twenty feet, and this semi-circle looked like the ripples of a small cascade, the protruding noses, backs and fins corresponding to the small stones that would project ow York were as Celt c as Boston its through such a waterfall. We had no salmon spear, but one of the Indians made one from a pole, cut from the bank, on the end of which he whittled a rude barb. This was too fragile, however, until the end was hardened by burning it in the fire, when it became much better, when a few salmon were secured, losing a dozen, nevertheless, to where one was captured by the extemporized spear. Wherever we ran the vast swarm against a shallow ripple, where it was hard for so many to get over in a hurry, great numbers of them would go seurrying past us on either side, making as much splashing as a flock of ducks, and giving the Indian a good chance to use his spear The c se of Philadelphia is curious. Hundreds of these fish were seen that had great ugly sears on them caused, my Indian guide said, by the spears of the numerous Indian fishermen who, at that season, were putting in their winter supply of salmon, and whose weapons were far from always being effective. then what are now known as the United | We killed a number with a Winchester tates were British colonies -the e was rifle from the shock by a shot on the water, directly over their heads, which never failed to turn them belly upward at once, and before they recovered they were safely landed in the canoe .former city it is new and in the latter it Lieutenant Schwatka, in American Field.

-A powder that is composed chiefly of phosphorus, and designed to supplant ordinary ganpowder for stage purposes, has been devised by a New takes some one even more tra ned than qualities, placed himself in the midst of a dozen or more "supers" at a theatre tilated American forms, he is asionished a day or two ago, and permitted them at the immensity of the Iri-h element in to blaze away at him with their muskets America, and marvels how it came to only a few inches from his head. It is eass that the million and a quarter of put up in carteidges so thin that when people that I cannot contained only two discharged the whole charge comconcervable multitude that have spread be found. The report is described as absolutely over half the earth. - (A ca, o being as loud, the flame as vivid and the smoke appearantly as dense as that -Doctor-What a is you, sir? Pa. of ordinary gunpowder, but it has the tient-I don't know, doctor. I have advantages of giving forth no odor.

Leather Reporter.

AN AFRICAN ROMANCE.

A Famous Missionary Who Married One of Africa's Dusky Daughters.

Probably no missionary in the world has been so prominently before the public in the past two years as the Rev. George Grenfell, of the Baptist Congo Missions. His name will always be associated with the exploration of most of the Congo tributaries that are now known. He has not only seen more of the Congo basin than any other man. but he is also a careful observer, a good route surveyor and fairly well skilled in the use of geographical instruments. The geographical societies of England, France and Germany have sought for and published contributions from him, and there is no doubt that, next to Livingstone and Krapf, he deservedly ranks among the foremost of Africa's missionary travelers.

Perhaps few of the thousands who have read the reports of his interesting journeys are aware that Mr. Grenfell, who is a thorough Eaglishman, is the husband of a native of Africa. His wife is a colored woman, originally a heathen, whose tribe has for many years inhabited the Atlantic coast, a little north of the Congo. He is, perhaps, the only white missionary in Africa who has married a native.

This strange marriage is said to have come about in this way: Few missionnries in Africa have had Grenfell's large and varied experience, though he is still in the prime of life. Before we heard of him on the Congo at all, he told us much about the Cameroons country, which the Germans have since annexed. Grenfell is one of the few men who seem to be perfectly adapted for such a life as he is leading. He loves his wild surroundings, he loves the explorers' toilsome life, he seems to endure the climate as well as a native, and his heart is thoroughly enlisted in the work of Christian missions. While geographers have been reading and writing about the new regions and tribes he has revealed to the world, he has looked upon these new countries chiefly as new fields for missionary enterprises.

Grenfell made up his mind long ago that he was destined to live and die in Africa. He decided, it is said, after long reflection, that it would greatly impair his usefulness if he took a wife from among the fair daughters of his native land. He had good reason to doubt that he would be lucky enough to find a white woman who could endure as well as he the climate of the torrid zone. He had not the slightest desire to marry anybody whose life or health would be sacrificed if he took her to Africa, or for whom he might have to sacrifice his life work by going back to England with her. He therefore decided when he married to wed a native of the country.

In the course of time Grenfell met his fate at the mission station and trading post of Kabinda, on the coast not far north of the mouth of the Congo. He saw among the mission converts a bright young woman who had received a fair education in the mission school of Kabinda. She was a comely girl. She had been instructed for years in the arts dressed in the garb of her civilized sisters, was neat and industrious and a devout Christian. She was, in fact, in her changed condition one of the best products of missionary labor. Grenfell believed she would make him a good helpmate in his future ardnous work as a pioneer missionary. In due time they were married, and from that day to this, Grenfell's friends say, he has had no reason to regret the very unusual choice he made.

It can be said, on the authority of Henry M. Stanley, that the two babies who have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Grenfell are "beautiful little children." The home of the Grenfells is on Stanley Pool, but until the past year they have have not been there much of the time. Mrs. Grenfell and one of the children accompanied the missionary on some of the adventurous journeys in which he has explored over 3,000 miles of the navigable waters of the Congo basin. She sat unperturbed and very comfortable behind the wire screen that warded off the shower of arrows which were launched at the little steamer Peace by the hostile natives of Mobang River.

A writer, who evidently had not heard of Mr. Grenfell's little romance, recently mentioned as proof of the fact that white ladies can retain their health and vigor on the Congo that the missionary, Grenfell, was accompanied on his long journeys by his excellent wife. -N. Y. Sun.

Our Mineral Resources.

The report of the U. S. Geological Survey on the mineral resources of the United States for 1885 contains some interesting statistics. The total mineral product is valued at \$428,521,356, an increase of \$15,305,608 over 1884. Among seventy mineral substances cited, coal is the most important, showing a total value of \$159,019,596. An lifty per cent, of irish names have been York inventor, who, as a test of its increase is shown in the production of coke, natural gas, gold, silver, copper, zine, quicksilver, nickel, aluminum, lime, salt, cement, phosphaterock, manganese and cobalt oxide, while the production of coal, petroleum, pig iron, lead, precious stones and mineral waters decreased. - Science.

-A Chicago policeman reports that the other night, while he was chasing a burglar, the fellow suddenly fell as though he had been shot, and lay unconscious, bleeding from a wound on the head made by a big icicle that had fallen on him as he ran. He was carried to the police station, where his like to look at hers. - Yenke's States, after you have said it. - Same and to shoot a fellow for?" He did not first words were: "What do you want know what hit him.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

-The president of the Fat Men's As sociation of Jersey City weighs 416 pounds .- N. Y. Mail.

-Mrs. Carroll, of Macon, Ga., has had charge of the railroad switch at that place for the past twenty-five venrs.

-Senator Cameron, wille he daclined to make a public subscription to the fund for Mrs. Logan for reasons which he said would be satisfactory to her, is said to have canceled and returned to her a note of the late Schator Logan for a loan running up into the thousands. - Philadelphia Press, -A Boston lady who sent a bouquet

of beautiful roses to Dr. Holmes roceived from him this charitable note-"Many thanks, dear Mrs. P-for the utiful roses; and if the gardens were as full of flowers, as your heart is of kind feelings, they would leave no room for sidewalks."—Boston Herald,

-Miss Nettie Carpenter, the American girl violinist, has been playing with great success at concerts in Germany. At the concert which she recently gave in Berlin the Crown Prince and Princess were present and loudly applauded her. Her latest appearance was in Leipsie, where she has created a positive furor .- Chicago Tribune.

-Prince Dolgorouki, brother of the morganatic wife of the late Czar of Russia, is living at Tahlequah, I. T. He was a Nihilist, banished to the Siberian mines, whence he made his escape after five years, remaining in China nine years, and finally coming to the United States. His sister, the Princess, is living in half exile in France, and is very wealthy .- Denver

-About a year ago it was announced that Annie O'Connor, an Irish servant girl in Toledo, had fallen heir to a large fortune in England. It was not true, but Annie was sought for by suitors of every class and last Wednesday she was married to James O'Keefe, a wealthy resident of Pittsburgh. But one hundred other girls who try this plan will get left with husbands they will have to support .- Chicago Inter Ocean.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

-An Indian girl has been born without a mouth. She will very soon begin to realize that she has forgotten something. - Burlington Free Press.

-Judge-Prisoner, why don't you go to work? Take hold of any thing! Tramp-Yer honer, it won't do: I did take hold of a chicken and here I am.

-Another Paradox-"H'm," soliloquized the innocent, "it's funny, but it's true, that it's never so easy to 'down with the dust' as when one's 'raised the wind. "-Funny Folks.

that you are not fit to sit in company of those scholars on the bench. Come up here and sit by me!" exclaimed an exasperated teacher .- Boston Transcript. -Amateur Sportsman-"What did I

-"Henry, you are such a bad boy

bring down, Pat?" Pat-"Yer owr dog, sur; blew his head all off!" Am-Sportsman - "Where's the bird ?" Pat-"Picking at the dog, sir."-Life. -If you have ever noticed the men

who occupy the front seats at the the aters you must have remarked howmuch more polite they are than the ladies. They do not even wear any hair .- Burlington Free Press. -Citizen (seeking free information)

-"If you had a case of dyspepsia, doctor, what would you do?" Physiclan-"I would treat the patient with my best professional skill and charge him a fair price for it." -N. Y. Sun.

-The counterfeiter while making his debut in the penitentiary remarked that he was suffering from new-mon-ey-n. The people who heard it took him out and tried to get a few years added to his sentence. - Merchant Traveler.

-First Omaha dame-"And so Miss Pretty is going to marry the Count de-Lama?" Second Omaha dame-"Yes, the Count thinks her father is well off. but he'll be dreadfully taken in on that. You see the Count stopped at the St. Blank Hotel, and as Miss Protty's father is the night clerk there the Count naturally supposed from his actions that he owned the whole establishment." "Yes, I see-hadn't been in this country very long." "No." "Well. Miss Pretty is a strong, healthy girl, but I don't believe she'li like taking in washing." - Omaha World.

HOW TO CURE A BOY OF CROUP. Mrs. Samuel Nutt, of South Haven, Kansas, tells how she saved the life of ber boy.

I have been using Allcock's Porous PLASTERS for the last ten years, principally for a weak back. Not long ago I found my son very much inclined to croup. He had had a croupy cough, and a wheezing sound in his lungs every time he breathed. He nearly died from the obstruction of the throat. I covered him from the throat to the pit of the stomach with ALLCOCK S POROUS PLASTERS. In two hours the cough ceased and his breathing was much easier. In a few days he was entirely well. I kept the ALLCOCK'S POHOUS PLASTERS on him six days. Since then, who ever he is effected with colds in the throat, I never use anything but an Autoock's Porous Plaster, which cures him immediately, without any inconvenience. They are the best preventative of the croup ever known, and I wound not be without them for any consideration

RUPTURE PERMANENTLY CURED.

RUPTURE PERMANENTLY CURED.

We will nay your fare from any part of United States to Portland and hotel exponent while here if we do not produce indisputable evidence from well-known bankers, doctors, lawyers, merchants and farmers as to our reliability in the cure of reduceable rapture or hernia, without knife, needle or sharp instrument. You are secure against accident from the first day until cured, and the cure guaranteed permanent or money refunded. You can work every day, no matter what your occupation, without danger or inconvenience. Consultations free, Office hours from 10 to i daily. Correspondents will enclose stamp for reply and address Dra. Forden & Luther, rooms 8 and 8. First National bank, Portland, Oregon.

Mention this paper.