

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription given to me. H. A. ANCHES, M. D., 115 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The use of "Castoria" is so universal and merits so well known that it seems a work supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria in their easy chairs.

CAROL MARTYN, D. D.

New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE CATTLE DEMAND.

Stockmen all over the country are picking up every spare hoof of young cattle. Arizona is a great cattle range and the situation there may easily be seen by a recent article in the Southwestern Stockman. It says:

"The big majority of range cattle from northern Maricopa, southern Yavapai and portions of Gila counties, which are sold to shippers to be shipped from points in this valley are sold by weight, and by so doing the cattle men get considerably higher prices than in other sections where the cattle is sold by the head.

A bunch of cattle which came into the valley yesterday from northern Maricopa were in good condition, the three of which bunch will easily average 1,000 pounds in weight, and at the price sold for—2½ cents per pound, makes a very comfortable figure for a range steer. About two weeks ago a bunch was brought down from the Cave creek section, in which were the cattle of A. J. Hosking; of his bunch it was estimated that fully 60 per cent were yearlings, but his cattle averaged him \$18.50 per head, with only 40 per cent of two and three. These prices are certainly all right, and the cattlemen who have cattle for sale are congratulating themselves, as they have a perfect right to do."

\$18.50 per head, with 60 per cent yearlings, is a very good price, and one that would astonish our cattle raisers and buyers. But it must be considered they do not have so long a distance to be shipped to a market, and probably have competing lines of railroads within driving distance.

TARIFF SCHEMERS NOT IDLE.

The men who are getting a tariff bounty from the people of this country are not idle. We find in our mail a 260 page book, on the magazine style, devoted to the interests of protection, and published by the American Protective Tariff League of New York. This League is sustained by contributions from manufacturers who are protected by tariff laws. They work in season and out of season to convince the *protective taxation* will make them prosperous.

One rather curious fact about this pamphlet is that it comes through the mails at magazine rates of postage. It is not a magazine in any sense of the term, and government postal authorities are deaf in duty when they give it the use of the mails at reduced rates. To allow it is the ranker sort of partisanship.

The patriotism of some of our millionaires is illustrated by a wild contest now going on in New York. J. Augustus Pell, who has resided in Europe most of the time since 1876, in disposing of his vast American estate, valued at \$7,000,000, left it entirely to Mrs. Livingston Phelps on condition that "in order to enjoy the income from the estate she must exile herself from America, the land of her birth, and confine herself to France, or the continent, and, furthermore, must not divorce her husband." The last clause about divorce does not appear

unreasonable, but was hardly requisite, as the lady's husband unites with her in trying to break the will on the ground that it is against public policy to forbid an American citizen residing in the land of her birth and ancestry.

Spain is starving Cuban suspects and prisoners. It is too bad that the brutal Spaniards should be allowed to commit their cruelties at our very door.

UNIVERSITY ATHLETICS.

The University of Oregon should have stood first in the collegiate field meeting. It would have done so but for Dr Chapman's uncalled for rule requiring a very high percentage in studies before a student could enter in the events.

Such a ruling would be defensible if brain and muscle were co-ordinate. This is not the case and no college ruling can ever make it so.

The young man who does his best to advance in the university work should not be debarred from taking part in games and contests, for which he is well fitted by nature, by reason of inability to gain a certain standing.

If a student is careless and neglects his studies he should be debarred, but there is no just and legitimate reason for shutting out those who are well qualified in nature to take part in athletic contests, yet lack a high grade of mental development. Brains are born in men not made.

The Corvallis Times says a gentleman who is well posted in affairs in Portland states that everything is very quiet in the metropolis of Oregon. The residents of the city expected that times would begin to improve about the first of May but instead of relief they seem to get harder if anything. A few years ago there were killed daily in Portland from 235 to 240 heads of cattle for the local market. Now the daily kill is only about forty. Other business shows a similar decrease.

The Germans, appreciating the value of good artillery, as freshly demonstrated in the recent war in Thessaly, have voted in the Reichstag to appropriate \$8,000,000 to rearm the German forces with improved field guns. Even the socialists voted for it, their leader declaring if war must come iron was cheaper than blood. That puts the philosophy of war preparation in small compass.

A statue of Peter Cooper was unveiled in New York on Saturday. The world says his "career from beginning to end was one of work of honesty, and of fidelity to all that go to make human character worthy and human life worth living." A high tribute in these days of crookedness; but Peter Cooper has been dead a good while.

The tariff is still "bobbing up" is a local issue. Protection New Englanders do not want a duty on tobacco because it interferes with their manufacturing business. It will be found now, as it always has been found, that is not an easy thing to carry an abstract principle all the way through a tariff law.

Several office seekers do not appreciate the appointment of Benton Killian, a gold democrat, to be a cultural commissioner to Alaska. They do not consider that the democratic gold patriots had a share in the election, therefore deserve part of the spoils.

Partisan republicans pretend that Jerry Simpson is not accomplishing anything for his constituents or the country, and yet scarcely a week goes by that Jerry does not compel a reading of the house journal.

Ethem Pasha's army does not relish the idea that it has been on a collection tour. It is proposed to hand over the most of the Greek indemnity to Russia in payment of Turkish arrears.

It is estimated Queen Victoria's jubilee celebration will be responsible for uncorking 4,000,000 bottles of champagne.

BROKE JAIL.

A Clever Escape Effected by Two Hobos.

Last night two hobos who had been placed in the "bastile à la ménage," the day before, secured their liberty by sawing three boards out of the floor, and crawling to the foundation and removing enough brick from it to enable them to get out. As they were only in for five days, it is possible they have been in some crooked business at other points, and were afraid of detection. Both were young boys, about 12 years of age.

DANGEROUS BOATING.—Several days ago Huron and Frank Thompson, of McKenzie Bridge precinct, put a boat in the river below Belknap Springs and fished down the river to Frank Mason's place. We understand this is the first time a boat has been taken that high up the river. It is dangerous boating even for experienced boat men as the river, that high up, stands considerably on end, and there are some dangerous places in it where the boatman must trust somewhat to luck to carry him through. It is boating that cannot be recommended for pleasure excursions. Those who are anxious for excitement would not be disappointed on a trip of this kind.

WOODSMEN PICNIC.—Last Saturday and Sunday the Woodmen of the World conducted a very successful picnic at the grounds near Thurston. A good program consisting of addresses, music and announcements was furnished on each day and was enjoyed by those in attendance. Sunday a large crowd went up from this city, and the day spent in the cool shade seemed all the more pleasant on account of the intense heat in the valley.

BUSINESS PICKING UP.—The issuance of marriage licenses by County Clerk Jennings is again looking up; still it is doubtful if it reaches the proportion of the same part of 1886. Today licenses were issued as follows: James Riley Gattie, 21 and Miss Flora Carter, 18; A. H. Lewis, 27, and Bert Cox, 18.

BASEBALL.—Saturday afternoon the sand hills from the Centennial Gymnasium met in mortal combat on the baseball diamond, resulting at the conclusion of the ninth inning in a score of 22 to 14 in favor of the former team.

every year.

Marijuana—What's the charge against this man?

Officer 3,240—The suburban ex-cyclist brought him in, your worship. He was found wandering in the suburbs. When asked what he was looking for, he said pavements.

Marijuana—Great Caesar! Don't we know we have had no use for pavements during the last 20 years? Where's his bicycle?

Officer—He hasn't bicycle, your worship.

Marijuana—No bicycle? What is he then?

Officer—He says he's a pedestrian, your worship.

Marijuana—Put him in the padded cell until I can examine him.—Pearson's Weekly.

From the Statistic Friend.

The fat for collecting ridiculous statistics seems to be growing. The statistic friend has discovered how much time a man wastes in his bed crowning under the dressing-table in search of a lost collar stud, and he can tell us exactly how many years we waste for the purpose of eating. Then again, how many tons of bread, meat or potatoes we may have eaten in these wasted years.

Now a reader, who lives in Glasgow, has written to inform me that, after several weeks of laborious calculation, he has discovered that one ton and some odd pounds is worn off the boots of the London public every day. This material, if restored to its proper condition, would be sufficient to form a leather strap an inch wide and ten miles long, and with one year's accumulation would reach from London to New York.—London Answers.

Proof That Was Unavailable.

"But," said Mrs. Hawkins, who was helping to organize the Never-say-Whist club, "do you think this Mrs. Newton is all right? Does her social position warrant her in aspiring to become a member of our set?"

"Oh, there can be no doubt of that," replied Mrs. Oldham. "Why, she wears one diamond that is worth over \$1,000!"—Cleveland Leader.

A Precaution.

"I told the hotel clerk," said Mr. Cummins, "while relating the details of a summer resort visit, 'that we'd be there a week and that I wanted to pay in advance.'"

"But there was no necessity for that."

"No, but it was a good idea. It enabled my wife to wear all the good clothes she had without feeling that every fine dress was simply a suggestion to the landlord concerning the bill!"—Washington Star.

Youthful Wisdom.

"I am glad to notice Willis," remarked the elderly friend of the family, "that you have got into the habit of smoking those vile little cigarettes." How do I know? You don't smoke them? I can always tell. If you did, you would have a yellow stain on those two fingers near the ends of your coat."

"Not much I wouldn't." If you hold 'em between your thumb and finger and don't smoke 'em up too short, they don't leave no stain."—Chicago Tribune.

The Bible is Small Compass.

Peter Bates, a well-known engraver of the time of Queen Elizabeth, wrote the whole of the Bible on a piece of vellum which was so small that it could be hidden in the shell of a newt's egg.

Fascinating of the Truth.

The most wondrous vegetable in the world is the tomato. It has neither roots, stem, leaves, flowers nor seeds.

The Right Man.

Visitors—I'd like to get you to take the agency for our antislavery preparation. It is warranted to cure the taste for tobacco in every home.

Dealer—But my business is to sell tobacco in every home. Can't you see this is a clear sign?

Visitor—Exactly. You come in contact with the very people who need our specific.

Pearson's Weekly.

The Oldest University.

El Azhar, meaning "the splendid," situated at Cairo, is the oldest university in the world. It is the greatest Muhammadan school and has clear records dating 970.

AN OLD STORY.

Some years ago, 15 or 20 maybe, at one of the posts in the far west there was a colonel in command whose fame as an Indian fighter was wonderful and even passed muster in the states. His courage and sagacity had been proved a hundred times. He was big and strong and gentle. The red men called him "The Great Chief" and were mortally afraid of him. His men only called him "The Chief," but they adored him. But he couldn't play cards, which was a pity, as there is nothing to do when the Indians are quiet. All the other officers could very well, most of them, and as it was their only amusement, they naturally preferred that he should not spoil the game. Particularly the captain objected, for he played exceedingly well and with an enthusiasm that was almost too pronounced, unless one took into consideration the total absence of other forms of entertainment. A man who couldn't play cards was a very poor sort of man in his eyes, and a man who was supercilious, fearless and yet entirely modest was one to be jealousy admiring and secretly, but none the less interested.

There was also a new young Lieutenant of the post who was well known, and who always seemed to wonder at something or other. He was white and drawn, and his hands shook a little. Winter quarters are made as comfortable as possible in a rough and ready fashion, and when there is a woman in the case they are generally attractive enough for a soldier's wife learns many a makeshift, and marvelous effects can be got with boxes and barrels, some straw and a few yards of muslin and colored stuffs. But the captain's rooms were large enough, and when the colonel knocked and was abruptly told to "come in," the dressiness of it all hit him hard, and he built up the neglected fire without ceremony before he strolled over to the table and drew up a chair.

At the first pause in the game he invited the colonel to join in. The captain rather gruffly invited him not to, for, as I said before, cards were not his strong point, but when the young Lieutenant innocently suggested that the stakes were rather high he laughed his mellow laugh and said he had a few dollars to lose. So when even off duty and playing poker a soldier cannot shake of a certain obedience to his superior officer, he got his way. But the captain's brow grew black, and his hand stopped shaking.

The game went on for half an hour with no unusual incident. The colonel bunched his cards and lost his money, but he was accustomed to that. He never could be made to understand that poker was anything more than a pastime, and so he laughed his low laugh and played on. After awhile the captain threw the cards under the table and took a new pack "for luck." Half a dozen officers had dropped in and were looking on, but nobody objected—it was the custom. It came the colonel's turn to deal. With his usual gentle, smiling awkwardness he bunched his cards, dealt them, and when it came to his own hand dropped one of them on the floor. Without looking he stooped and gathered a card from under the table. His face brightened. The captain sent a quick look at him, and his face was taller than ever. The hand was played out, and the colonel won. With an almost childlike laugh of pleasure, he put out his hand to draw in his winnings when the captain sprang to his feet and brought his own hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was whiter than ever. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent another quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was bluer than ever. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a third quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was purple. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a fourth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was black. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a fifth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was blue. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a sixth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a seventh quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent an eighth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a ninth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a tenth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent an eleventh quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twelfth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a thirteenth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a fourteenth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a fifteenth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a sixteenth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a seventeenth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent an eighteenth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a nineteenth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twentieth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twenty-first quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twenty-second quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twenty-third quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twenty-fourth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twenty-fifth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twenty-sixth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twenty-seventh quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twenty-eighth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a twenty-ninth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a thirtieth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a thirtieth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a thirtieth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a thirtieth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was white. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. The colonel sent a thirtieth quick look at the captain, and the captain's face was red. Then the hand was over again, and the captain sprang to his feet and brought his hand down on the cards. 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