

A TARIFF OCTOPUS.

The Scranton Pa Times published in a manufacturing district says: "The Window-Glass Trust has given orders, and all but one-tenth of the mills in the combine shut down indefinitely, and the balance of the mills will close down on June 30. Thus to restrict production, and increase prices 17,000 skilled workmen are thrown out of employment without a thought or care by the trust managers whether they starve or not."

Pennsylvania voted for tariff and trusts with a McKinley majority of 295,000. It has the appearance of some chickens coming home to roost about the premises of Pennsylvania laborers who voted for tariff on the promise that their wages would thereby be increased and made more certain. Those manufacturing voters were willing that farming communities of the West should be compelled to pay advanced prices, but had no thought that the monopoly octopus was insatiable, and when it found nothing else to prey on would make meat of the very people who had made its exactions and extortions possible. Nothing will be allowed to escape its capacious maw.

ARMY AND NAVY COMPARISONS

The New York Independent publishes an article from Rear-Admiral Sampson, on the United States Navy, in which he says in part: "I have long believed that the navy of the United States is not adequate to the needs of the nation, and in spite of our victories, the events of the past year have tended strongly to confirm the views I had before the war began. For an army increase, I fail to see the necessity. It is hardly conceivable that we could use a large army, except for wars of foreign conquest, which the sentiment of our country would not permit."

"No power, except Great Britain, could hope to attack us successfully upon land. No two powers combined could hope to effect any thing against us by sending an army to this country. Three thousand miles of water protect us from all except one possible enemy—Great Britain—who has of late shown most unmistakably that she desires permanent peace and the closest friendship. Foreign armies therefore, do not constitute a danger to this country. The possible wars which confront us are naval wars, and in order to wage them successfully, we need more ships."

From a recent sermon on Palm Sunday by Rev Chas R Brown of Oakland, California: "When the kings of old entered their capital cities they brought their trophies; they had other kings and queens chained to their chariots and long lines of captives marching in to be sold in the slave markets. When Christ came He also brought His trophies, but they were trophies of life. He was followed by lepers cleansed and made ready to associate with their fellow beings; by deaf men whose ears he had unstopped; by the blind whose eyes had been opened; and by sinners whose sins had been forgiven."

The Salvation Army has got itself incorporated under the laws of New York and now owns and controls \$745,000 in that state. In these days of trusts there is something suggestive in the foregoing lines, yet it would hardly be fair to presume that any combination will be formed. There are already enough boycotts on salvation to make such a move absolutely impossible.

Pogonism has another champion, Jeffries having knocked out Fitzsimmons at New York yesterday. These champions never know enough to retire from the ring until they are knocked out, then the commercial value of their championship is gone. No one would pay even a nickel to see an ex champion. "The King is dead"—"Long live the King."

That Salem boy overdid the relic business when he sent home the hand of a dead Filipino.

A conservative mining authority estimates that the Yukon gold fields will add \$19,000,000 to the world's stock of gold this season.

The Telegram says carpenter well in the river along the Portland docks. They should "bite well" for the people who attempt to eat them bite otherwise.

The German reichstag has voted 300,000 marks for an Antarctic expedition. It will find some land up there, or rather ice, that the emperor will have no desire to grab.

William Waldorf Astor's poor opinion of America has been increased by the effort to make him pay his personal taxes here, but he still condescends to draw most of his income from the despised land of his nativity.

The important information comes all the way from New York by telegraph that Brainerd Corbett bets his money on Jeffries in the approaching prizefight. That Associated Press is a great factor in the moral development of the country.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland does not inherit her mother's love for plain clothes. On the contrary she is fond of handsome and brilliant materials, and it is the choice of these that costs her most perplexities in the state of life to which she has been called.

The Iron Age, the recognized authority and trade journal of the iron and steel industry, deprecates the rapid advance in prices through trusts and combinations. The tariff that protects iron manufactures fifty to two hundred per cent makes this organized robbery of the public possible.

Evidently the Chicago Record does not approve of the practice on the part of leading educators of soliciting endowments for their respective institutions of learning. It says: "The king of New York beggars is said to be worth \$100,000 but we are not told of which college he is president."

The Salem Journal publishes a tally sheet record of the votes of members of the late legislature and marks them right and wrong. Now if some authority will edit and revise the Journal list we may be able to size up the rewards and punishment to be meted out to them who were so unfortunate as to be elected members of the legislature.

President Hadley of Yale addressed a graceful epigram to the undergraduates who went to his home in a body and cheered him one night. "This is too serious an occasion for a light speech and too light for a serious one," he said. "I close as I began, with heartfelt thanks."

Oriental justice is swift and sure. A short time since a British surveying party on the line of a contemplated railroad were roughly handled by natives. They captured some of the offenders and handed them over to the governor of the prefecture with a demand that they be punished. To the Britishers' surprise headsmen were sent for while they waited, and before they could retire their forces the prisoners' heads rolled into the baskets.

The way railroad lands have escaped taxation throughout the state finds an illustration in the information that comes from Roseburg that the assessor finds twenty thousand acres more belonging to the company than had been assessed any previous year. Until Lane county got an abstract the railroad land company paid taxes on just what it had a mind to, and that was about one-fourth of its holdings.

Friday's Salem Journal: "Chas. Neal and David A Smith leaves today for Junction, to go up the McKenzie about forty miles and drive five million feet of white fir, red fir and balsam logs to Oregon City for Chas. Spaulding.

LENGUO, The smoke upon your altar dies, The fumes deny, The goblets of your sacrifice Has fallen away, What profit, then, to sing or pray The sacrifice from day to day? "We know the altar is cold," they said, "The smoke is gone, Yet wreaths are on the altar laid— The altar stones Is black with fumes of sacrifice, Albeit she had fed our eyes. "For it may be, if still we sing And tend the shrine, Some duty on wandering wing May these incense, And fluting all in order meet Her fumes as they rise at her feet." Stay while we worship at her feet." —Rudyard Kipling.

WHEN FIRE BREAKS OUT.

Keep Cool and Remember and Follow These Instructions.

In case of fire, if the burning articles are at once splashed and sprayed with a solution of salt and nitrate of ammonia an incombustible coating is formed. This is a preparation which can be made at home at a trifling cost and should be kept on hand. Dissolve 30 pounds of common salt and ten pounds of nitrate of ammonia in seven gallons of water. Pour this into quart bottles of thin glass and fire grenades are at hand ready for use. These bottles must be tightly corked and sealed to prevent evaporation, and in case of fire they must be thrown near the flames, so as to break and liberate the gas contained. At least two dozen of these bottles should be ready for an emergency.

In this connection it is well to remember that water on burning oil scatters the flame, but that flour will extinguish it. Salt thrown upon a fire if the chimney is burning will help to deaden the blaze. If a fire once gets under headway and prompt exit becomes a necessity, a silk handkerchief dipped in water and wrapped about the mouth and nostrils will prevent suffocation from smoke; falling this, a piece of wet flannel will answer.

Should smoke fill the room, recall your physics—remember that smoke goes first to the top of the room and last to the floor. Wrap a blanket or woollen garment about you, with the wet cloth over your face, drop on your hands and knees and crawl to the window. Bear in mind that there is no more danger in getting down from a three story window than from the first floor if you keep a firm hold of the rope or ladder. Do not slide, but go hand over hand.—New York Tribune.

Too Well Instructed.

It is no easy matter for a violin maker to rival the famous Stradivarius instruments, but this an American maker did and did so effectually that experts pronounced his violin a genuine Stradivarius.

The successful man was the late George Gemunder, a famous violin maker of New York. His remarkable ability as a preparer of violins was known to many a distinguished player, such as Ole Bull, Remenyi and Wilhelmj. But he made, so runs the story, his greatest success at the Paris exposition of Eiffel tower fame. To that exhibition he sent an imitation Stradivarius, and to test its merits had it placed on exhibition as the genuine article.

A committee of experts carefully examined the instrument and pronounced it a Stradivarius. So far Mr. Gemunder's triumph was complete. But now came a difficulty. When he claimed that it was not an old violin, but a new one made by himself, the committee would not believe him. They declared he never made the instrument and pronounced him an impostor. He had done his work too well.—Youth's Companion.

Air Castles.

Living in the future is living in an air castle. The man who says he will lead a newer and a better life tomorrow, who promises great things for the future and does nothing in the present to make that future possible, is living in an air castle. In his arrogance he is attempting to turn water into wine, to have harvest without seedtime, to have an end without a beginning.

If we would make our lives grand and noble, solid and impregnable, we must forsake air castles of dreaming for strongholds of doing. Let us think little of the future except to determine our course and to prepare for that future by making each separate day the best and truest that we can. Let us live up to the fullness of our possibility each day. Man has only one day of life—today. He did live yesterday, he may live tomorrow, but he has—only today.—Saturday Evening Post.

Be Supports the Proposition.

Mrs. Blickens—The president of our club is going to lecture next Tuesday evening on "Conversation as a Lost Art."

Mr. Blickens (yawning)—That so?

Mrs. Blickens—Well, why don't you go on and make some sarcastic comment about the impossibility of conversation being a lost art while women remain on earth? Of course that is what you think.

Mr. Blickens—No; I agree with your president. Conversation is a lost art. When only one side can be heard, it is merely talk.—Chicago News.

When the Kettle Sings.

The reason why hot water makes a sizzling noise is a very simple one. As the water heats, little bubbles of steam are formed at the bottom of the kettle. These rush upward and, being attracted to the sides of the kettle, they make a commotion which sets the metal in vibration, and the kettle "sings."

In the Imperial library at Calcutta more than 100,000 volumes on Indian affairs are brought together and classified.

Man was made to mourn and woman was made to see that he does it.—Chicago Record.

BOILED IT DOWN

The Sign as It Was Designed and as It Appeared.

A journeyman hatter, a companion of Dr. Franklin, was about to set up in business for himself and wished to have an appropriate sign to put over his door. He designed one that bore the following inscription: "John Thompson, Hatter, Makes and Sells Hats for Ready Money." Following this was a picture of a hat. But he was not quite certain of the suitability of his sign, and he decided to submit it to his friends for their criticism.

The first that he showed it to objected to the word "hatter," because it was followed by the words "makes hats," which sufficiently explained that he was a hatter. The word was struck out.

The next said that the word "makes" was useless, because the customers would not care who made the hats so long as they were satisfactory and the price was not too high. He struck that out also.

The third man said that the words "for ready money" might as well go, as it was not the custom to sell hats on credit; every one who bought expected to pay. These words taken out, and the inscription read, "John Thompson Sells Hats."

His next friend said "sells" might as well come out, because nobody expected him to give them away. What, then, was the use of the word "Sells" was accordingly struck out and "hats" was all that remained, following "John Thompson."

HIS THREE WIVES.

They Were All in One Picture, but Did Not Stay There.

Allan Cunningham, in his "Lives of British Painters," tells a story of Copley, the father of Lord Chancellor Lyndhurst, which reveals what a portrait painter endures from the vanity and eccentricity of his sitters.

A certain man had himself, his wife and seven children painted by Copley in a family piece.

"It wants but one thing," said the man, on seeing the finished picture, "and that is the portrait of my first wife—this one is my second."

"But," replied the artist, "she is dead. What can I do? She must come in as an angel."

"Oh, no; no angels for me. She must come in as a woman."

The portrait was added, but several months elapsed before the man again called at Copley's studio, and when he did, a strange lady held on to his arm.

"I must have another sketch from your hand, Copley," said he. "An accident befell my second wife; this lady is my third, and she has come to have her likeness included in the family picture."

The painter introduced the likeness of wife No. 3, and the man expressed himself satisfied with the portraits of his three spouses. But the lady remonstrated. Never was such a thing heard of. Her predecessors must go. The artist painted them out; then the man disputed the price. Copley sued him, and his son, the future Lord Lyndhurst, signified his call to the bar by gaining his father's cause.

You Can Boil Anything.

A successful experiment was made at Columbia university in boiling away a silver dime. The dime was cut in strips and laid in the cup of one of the carbons of the arc light. The pointed carbon of the arc was placed above this and a strong current turned on. Under the intense heat the dime melted, simmered and then boiled like water. In two minutes it had boiled away into vapor. Professor Pupin, who conducted the experiment, declared any substance on earth, even granite rock, may be boiled away in similar fashion if only sufficient heat is brought to bear on it. He also stated that any gas or liquid would freeze if it could be submitted to sufficient cold.

Compliments of a Corpse.

"I spent one summer at an obscure place in the Virginia mountains," said the business woman to me, "and I took with me a maid whose home was somewhere near. One day she came to me and asked for a day's leave. I asked her where she was going, and she very proudly drew from her pocket a sheet of paper on which was written, with a superabundance of flourish: "Miss Selina Jackson respectfully requests the honor of your company at the funeral of Miss Amanda Juliana Jackson, Friday morning at 10 a. m. Compliments of the corpse."—Washington Post.

A Sure Test.

The schoolmaster put to his class the question: "Two jars of gas, one containing nitrogen and one carbon dioxide, are given. How may the gases be discriminated?"

One eager little pupil said: "Get a man, and let him take a deep breath of both. When he gets the carbon dioxide, he'll die. That's the way to tell."

The Pressure Cure.

Dr. Negro of Turin has succeeded in curing 109 out of 113 cases of sciatica by digital pressure over the painful part. The pressure is applied with all possible force for 15 or 20 seconds and is repeated for same length of time after an interval of a few minutes. In many cases six treatments are all that is necessary.

Quite a Side Show.

Missouri is said to be the best circus state in the Union. This may account for the pleasing tradition that a Missourian has to be shown.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat

RAILROAD TO MOHAWK

The Booth-Kelly Company Asks the Right-of-Way, and It Should Be Obtained.

Committees at Work.

COMMITTEES AT WORK.

Committees from Eugene left this morning on their private arrangements to interview the owners of property through which the line runs, to sign right of way deeds and contracts. In four days time every foot of the right of way should be obtained.

The railroad estimates that the building of the road alone will cost \$2,000,000, which includes bridges across the Willamette and McKenzie rivers. This amount must be paid on for 10 years, and will grow strong in the future.

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Then think of the vast amount of money that will be directed through-out Lane county, and especially on the Mohawk valley, when mills are placed in operation that most furnish 2,500 car loads of lumber per year. The shipping which has been sent out for it will take an army of men. And in the cost of production of lumber it is estimated that 80 per cent of the amount is expended for labor. Then again, the people of the county to the east of us will have railroad communication daily and a mail and express service. Nearly all the products of the entire Mohawk valley will be consumed by the employes of the mills.

Every land owner in the Mohawk valley should hunt up the committees and tender right of ways.

It is everything to that county to have the road and mills built.

And the right of way is needed and must be obtained if the grand project becomes a reality.

Certainly every one of the property owners after crossing the McKenzie river will cheerfully do the land.

It will also be of benefit to the people between Henderson station and the McKenzie, and they should act with a liberal spirit.

The people of Eugene to a man should do all in their power to procure the right of way.

CHITTIM BARK INDUSTRY.

A Wagon Road Company Proposes Terms to Gatherers.

The peeling and marketing of chittim bark has become a small industry in Western Oregon mountain regions. The Portland Telegram tells how the Cascade & Willamette Valley Wagon Road Co., whose land grant to the Cascade range in Linn county has much of the valuable growth, has solved the problem:

"As the chittim belt of the company extends over about 25,000 acres of land in Linn county a small army of men would have been required to watch the property. This was considered too expensive a proposition, so after mature deliberation it was decided to accept pay from the chittim bark gatherers at the rate of \$5.50 a ton, relying upon their honor as to the amount they gather. While \$5.50 a ton is not much for a commodity that jobbers and manufacturers gladly pay \$60 a ton for, Colonel Mitchell figures that it is better than nothing. Besides the chittim tree is of no special value either as a manufacturing wood or as fuel, and its removal from the land does not in the least injure it or impair its value.

"The demand for chittim bark is said to be increasing. It is used more and more extensively in the manufacture of blood purifiers, axatives and in fact nearly all patent medicines. The preparation of bark for market however, entails much labor, and those acquainted somewhat with the process do not wonder that the bark brings \$60 a ton."

EX-SENATOR HARDING SINKING

Cannot Speak, but Is in Possession of His Faculties.

Cottage Grove, Or., June 8.—Hon B F Harding is gradually sinking. He is unable to speak, but seems to be in possession of his faculties. He has not taken nourishment for five days.

Many a Lover

Has turned with disgust from an otherwise lovable girl with an offensive breath. Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the breath by its action on the bowels, etc., as nothing else will. Sold for years on absolute guarantee. Price 25 cts and 50 cts. Sold by Wilkins & Linn

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but skin eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Heat Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Wilkins & Linn, Druggists.

ABOUT COMPLETED

The U S snag boat, Mathloma will complete work on the dam near the cladden place early Monday morning. Then she will drop down to the Davis slough, where a dam 700 feet in length is to be constructed. The boat is doing splendid work on the upper river.

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