OREGON SENTINEL.

PUBLISHED SATURDAYS
—AT—
Jacksonville, - - - Oregon,
—BY—
FRANK KRAUSE

TERMS
One copy, Per Year, in advance,.....$2 50

Oregon Sentinel.

OREGON SENTINEL

ADVERTISING RATES

Advertisements will be inserted in the SENTINEL at the following rates:
Ten lines, one insertion..... $2 50
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☞ Legal advertisements inserted reasonably.
Job work of all kinds done on prompt notice and in workman-like style.
A Discount to Yearly Advertisers.

VOL. XXXI--NO. 38 JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SEPTEMBER 25, 1886 $3 PER YEAR

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

T. R. YOUNG, M. D.,
Physican And Surgeon,
CENTRAL POINT, OREGON.
Calls promptly attended to at all hours.

L. L. WHITNEY, M. D.,
EAGLE POINT OREGON.
Having located at this place I ask a share of the patronage of this section. Calls attended to at any time.

W. R. ANDREWS;
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW
Jacksonville, Or.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Office with District Attorney, Court House.

W. F. WILLIAMSON
ATTRONEY & COUNSELOR-T-LA W
MEDFORD, OREGON.
All business in my line will receive prompt attention.

P. P. PRIM,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW
Jacksonville, Ogn.,
Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Office in Court House.

T. B. KENT,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELER-AT-LAW.
JACKSONVILLE OREGON.
Will practice in all the Courts of this State. Office in the Court House.

C. LEMPERT, M. D.,
Graduate of University, Leipzig, Germany,
Physician And Surgeon.
Calls attended to at all hours day and night. Office opposite Slover Hotel, Jacksonville, Oregon.

R. Pryce, M. D. E. P. Geary, M. D.
PRYCE & GEARY.
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
Medford, Or.
Offices.—For the present will be as heretofore.

J. W. ROBINSON, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Jacksonvile, Ogn.
OFFICE—At City Drug Store. Residence on Fourth St., opposite M. E. Church.
Calls promptly attended to day and night.

B. F. DOWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
PORTLAND, OREGON.
All business placed in my hands will receive prompt attention. Special attention given to collections.

A. L. JOHNSON,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent and Collector
Medford, O
I make conveyancing and furnishing abstracts of land titles a specialty. Loans negotiated and collections made. All business intrusted to my care will receive prompt and careful attention.

WILL. JACKSON,
DENTIST,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
Teeth extracted at all hours. Laughing gas administered, if desired for which extra charge will be made. Office on corner of California and 5th street.

A. C. GIBBS. L. R. STEARNS.
GIBBS & STEARNS,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS.
Rooms 2 and 4 Strowbridge's Building,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
Will practice in all courts of record in the State of Oregon and Washinton Territory; and pay particular attention to business in Federal courts.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between Samuel DeRoboam and C. K. Beaumle, under the firm name of DeRoboam & Co., has been this day mutually dissolved—the said Samuel DeRoboam continuing the business in his own name, and paying all the debts of the said firm of DeRoboam & Co. when due—and all the debts owing to said firm up to to this date are due and payable to C. K. Beaumle.
Jacksonville, July 9th, 1886.
S. DEROBOAM.
C. K. BEAUMLE.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA
VIA
Oregon & California R. R.
And connections. Time 2½ days.
Fare from Portland to San Francisco $32; to Sacramento $30.

Close connections made at Ashland with stages of the California Oregon and Idaho Stage company.

(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY)
East Side Division.
Between Portland & Ashland
Mail Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	7:30 A. M.	Medford	3:24 A. M.
Medford	3:25 A. M.	Ashland	4:15 A. M.
Ashland	9:30 P. M.	Medford	10:10 P. M.
Medford	10:11 P. M.	Portland	4:25 P. M.

Albany Express Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	4:00 P M	Lebanon	9:20 P M
Lebanon	4:45 A M	Portland	10:05 A M

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars
Daily between Portland and Ashland.
The O. & C. R. R. Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the East Side Div. from foot of F. St.

West Side Division.
Between Portland & Corvallis.
Mail Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE	
Portland	7:30 A M	Corvallis	12:25 P M
Corvallis	1:30 A M	Portland	6:15 P M

At Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific R. R. for Yaquina Bay.
Express Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	4:50 P M	McMinnville	8:00 P M
McMinnville	5:45 A M	Portland	9:00 A M

Local tickets for sale and baggage checked at company's up-town office, corner Pine and Second streets. Tickets for principal points in California can only be procured and baggage checked at company's office.
Corner F and Front st, Portland, Oregon.
Freight will not be received for shipment after five o'clock P M on either the East or West Side Divisions.
R. KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, G. F. & Pass. Agt

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Jackson.
Robert Westrop, Plaintiff,
vs. } Divorce
Ruthey Jane Westrop, Defendt.

To Ruthey Jane Westrop, Defendant:
IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit in the above entitled court on or before the 4th day of October, 1886, that being the first day of the next regular term of said court, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint within said time, plaintiff will apply to said court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit: For a decree against you dissolving the marriage contract now existing between you and plaintiff, and for costs and disbursements of this suit.
This summons is served by publication by order of Hon L R. Webster, judge of said court under date of June 25, 1886.
H. KELLEY,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Notice,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the business carried on under the firm name of Reames Bro's has this day been discontinued—E. R. Reames withdrawing therefrom. All outstanding debts due the said firm MUST BE PAID or secured immediately. All notes and accounts of the firm can be found at the old stand.
REAMES BRO'S.
August 2nd, 1886.
The business hereafter will be conducted under the firm name of Reames & White—who will transact their business upon a cash basis, and will supply the new storewith a complete stock of NEW GOOD all of which will be sold at prices cheap as the cheapest. Give us a call and judge for yourselves.
T. G. REAMES,
J. F. WHITE.

Notice.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG OGN., SEPT., 6, 1886.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the County Court of Jackson Co. Ogn., at Jacksonville, Ogn., on Thursday October 19th, 1886, viz: Henry D. Kubli pre-emption D. S. No. 5 56 for the N W ¼ of N E ¼, & N E ¼ of N W ¼, Sec. 26, township 38, south range 4 west W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land viz: John Bolt, George Hoffman, Wm. Herriott, Terence Byrne all of Applegate Jackson County Oregon.
CHAS. W. JOHNSTON, Register.

R DUCTION IN MEATS.
I have made a reduction in the price of hog meat now selling
Shoulders, 6 cents per pound.
Side-meat, 5 cents per pound.
Good Lard, 7½ cents per pound.
It is all open for inspection and warranted. JOHN ORTH.

F. RITSCHARD,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
California Sreet,
MAKES a specialty of cleaning and repairing watches and clocks. My charges are reasonable. Give me a call

GEO. RIEVES,
WAGON -- MAKER,
Jacksonvill, Or.
At the old stand of S. P. Hanna, in Cronemiller's building, keeps on hand a full line of
Wagon Material.
And is prepared to do all work in his line on short notice and in a workmanlike manner. Vehicles of every description made to order.
Repairing A Specialty.
Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. GEO. RIEVES

THE ASHLAND COLLEGE
—AND—
NORMAL SCHOOL,
Ashland Or.
Four courses of study. Normal and Commercial College, Preparatory and Instrumental music.
For particulars or catalogue apply to the undersigned at Ashland, Oregon.
M. G. ROYAL, A. M.
President

DR. SPINNEY,
THE SPECIALIST,
Has had 25 years experience in the treatment of
Chronic, Nervous And Private Diseases
And having thoroughly proved the merit of his SPECIFIC REMEDIES, in the treatment and CURE of many thousand cases, he now offers them to those in trouble to *cure themselves at home.*
Dr. SPINNEY'S Specific for Gonorrhea.
" " " Specific for Syphilis.
" " " Specific for Spermatorrhea.
" " " Specific for Catarrh.
Price of either remedy, $5.00 per case. Sent by express, packed secure from observation, on receipt of price.
Call at office and Private Dispensary, Multnomah block, opposite Post Office. Write to DR. N. S. SPINNEY, Box 623 Portland, Oregon.

Nervous Debility.
A SURE CURE GUARANTEED.
DR. E C. WEST'S nerve and brain treatment, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorhoea, Impotency, Involuntary emissions, premature old age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment, one dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
WOODARD, CLARKE & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Portland, Oregon.
Orders by mail at regular prices.

Change In Management
—OF—
THE U. S. HOTEL,
Cor. 3d and California Sts.,
Jacksonvill - - Ogn.
Having taken charge of this hotel the undersigned take pleasure in announcing to the public that a complete change will be made.
The Table
will be supplied with everything the market flords, and a general renovation of the
Beds and Rooms
will be made. The patronage of the public is solicited.
J DEROBOAM.

TUTT'S PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind. Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and
CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.
TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. For unes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me

Joaquin Miller.

WRITES ON OREGON FOR THE CHICAGO "TIMES."

EUGENE CITY, Or., Aug. 30—Special.—I write you from the heart of the one green state of this great union. This is the Emerald land. The hills and valleys of Oregon are forever green. When I sailed up the Clyde for the first time, leaving Ireland on my right hand, I wrote home that I had found a little fragment of Oregon floating off the coast of Scotland.

Contrast this perpetual green with the dull, old-gold yellow of California and you find both very beautiful. The gold brings out the green, and the green makes the gold still more glorious and splended.

Here are the continuous woods;
Here rolls the Oregon.

And this Emerald land was then, when Bryant wrote of it, the remote land—the ultima thule—as it still is to some extent. This is the most remote part of our continent. Oregon may feel a bit hurt when we say this. But still it is the truth. This is the only geographical or no political division of our union which has no real railroad terminous. True, we have a road piercing the center and so passing on over the great mountains that divide us from California—the last links in the great steel belt of the states, of which I have spoken before. But Oregon has no direct railroad leading to any place at all, like all our other states and territories. And that is why Oregon is especially a good and

DESIRABLE PLACE FOR SETTLERS.

This young and strong and healthy state has been trampled over like other states that are so easily reached. The result is land has not advanced so far in price as in other places. Rich and arable lands ready for the plow are cheaper here to day than in any other place in the union, except, perhaps, on the rich levels of cane and cotton bottoms of Louisana.

All the mountains here, unlike in California, Arizona, and New Mexico, are heavily timbered, and all the valleys are little emerald patches of prairie. No land, save maybe in the older parts of Illinois, was so entirely prepared for the plow by nature as this Oregon was from the. Oregon is

SPLIT INTO BY THE SIERRAS.

And she is entirely different in climate and general characteristics, as you can well say. In fact for a whole generation the great Willamette (pronounced Wil lam it) was to all intents and purposes the entire state of Oregon. But to the east of this noble valley and gleaming river lies the Oregon Siarras. And to the east of the long and lofty reach of the Oregon siarras, with its splendid snow peaks all in a row, reaches a vast and fertile country. This Eastern Oregon is not green at all. It is not timbered, as a rule. It is high, treeless and windy world, set apart by itself, and until recently was the only home of the cowboys with innumerable herds. But of late it has been found to be as fertile as any land in Oregon. And now these vast barren plains, fenced in by the sand and sage brush to the east and the Oregon siarras on the west, are being converted into boundless fields of wheat, like the one arid plains of California.

Of course you fancy that all this land is, and has always been, a quite pastoral land, celebrating peace and plenty in its broad corn fields and under its dark and wonderous fir trees. My friend, Oregon was from the first the most

WARLIKE AND BELLIGERENT

Part of this continent. She comes honestly by her regard for Sheridan's old military quarters. The Indian wars of California were as nothing compared to the wars of Oregon, even the first. The Oregon Indians were, with a few exceptions, the most terrible men in battle to be found amongst all the tribes. They were of a much braver and nobler stock than those of California, and died as a rule in the field of battle.

Have I not told you before how this Oregon, when neglected by the United States, met under the trees, formed a government, made laws, declared war, coined her own money out of her own gold, maintained her army in the field and paid her own men out of her own money coined by her own blacksmiths out of gold dug from her own soil? Well, bear it in mind, and do not forget it all, for it is all important and all true. These gold coins had a sheaf of wheat on one side and a beaver on the other, thus showing the fertility of the scil and the industy of the people. The coins had no alloy of either steel or copper, like the legal coins of the federal government, and so were worth more than the legal coins, and have been mostly melted up, but still a few may be found. Of course, Oregon knew that under the constitution no state could coin money. But Oregon was not a state. She was not even very stoutly claimed by the United states as a territory. But her loyalty, as much as anything else, in meeting under the trees and declaring herself a part of the United States, saved to the American people. And so, with such a history behind her, you must not blame her for her looking with a bit of vanity on the old home of Phil Sheridan, for Oregon was born on a battle field.

But my present letter is from this spot, Eugene City, where my father settled down nearly forty years ago, and where I have done more hard work with the hand pens these lines than any other man I know of—worked like a man while still a lad!

Take your map and trace stright west to the sea from this town. It is a short ride from Eugene City to the Pacific ocean. But all these years the route, and the sea bank as well, has remained an unknown land. The reason is the high black mountains that lift up and hang almost over the sea are entirely inaccessible. No horse, much less a vehicle, can cross the densely timbered and sombre sea walls. Yet one little stream has made its way to the sea here through a tangled and impenetrable mass of vine, maple, grapevines, myrtle, cedar, and indeed, all sorts of jungle, in which the sportive bear likes to make entirely his own habitation. Naturally one would think that the fisherman or the few old seamen drifting up and down the ocean would have found this Oregon seaport ere this; and maybe they have after a fashion. But no one seemed to take any interest in it before, and I never heard of it till now, although I was raised right here almost in the sound of the breakers that roll in and awaken the hush of the densely wooded shore. I regret that I have not yet been able to visit this new and entirely unknown seaport of Oregon.

The climate of Oregon can have my hearty endorsement; and not entirely because I spent so many industrious years here, but partly because this state stands second on the mortality list of all states or places on the face of the earth. And I assert as an indisputible fact that were it not for the low an vicious life which has been imported and planted along the line of the fisheries and ports and the mouth of the great river and other like places, the health of this state would stand the first in the world and lead the list in the low rate of mortality.

And this, I think, is saying about all that need be said about the climate of Oregon the land of eternal verdure and roaring rivers. Yes, it does rain here, and the sportive Californians long ago

CALLED US "WEBFOOT,"

And insisted that it was a natural necessity that we should all in time be webfooted in order to get about. And every now and then some new and aspiring Mark Twain will rise up and set a paragraph afloat to the effect that some forty or less babies have been born this season with webbed-feet in Oregon. But so long as we stand at the head, or even next to the head of the list for solid good health, all these sorry little peasantries are quite harmless. I tell you frankly you will have to go far, all the way to Greenland in fact, to find such rosy faces as you find here in dear, delicious, emerald Oregon.

Not long ago I was shown the "Grant house," at an old fort in California; but here in Oregon you are shown the "Sheridan house," with much just pride, for here it was that Gen. Sheridan first won his spurs in war after leaving West Point. And if I remember rightly, I saw him still here after the great civil war was well under way. But he disappeared, like a strong and confident swimmer plunging into the troubled waves, only to reappear lusty and full of life and action on the other shore. And from that date forward, as all know, he has been a conspicious figure in history. But his old quarters here in Oregon are held in great reverence.

Bill Nye.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Capitalist"—Will you kindly furnish your address once more? You must either stop moving about so or leave some one at home to represent you. Nothing is more humilating to a literary man of keen sensibilities than to draw at sight and have the draft returned with the memorandum on the back in pencil; "Gone to the White Mountains," or "Gone to Lake Elmo on another bridal tour," or "Gone to Bayfield to be absent several years," or "Gone to Minnesota to wait till the clouds roll by."

"Searcher," Peru, Ill.—"Cum grano sails" was the motto of the ancients, and was written in blue letters at the base of the shield on a field emerald, supported by a cucumber recumbent. The author is unknown.

"S. Q. G.," McGee's Prarie, Iowa asks: "Do you know of any place where a young man can get a good living?"

"That depends on what you call a good living, S. Q. G. If your stomach would not revolt at plain fare, such as poor people use, come up and stop at our house a while. We don't live very high, but we aim to eke out an existence, as it were. Come and abide with us, S. Q. G. Here is where the Prince of Wales comes when he gets weary of being apparant to the throne. Here is where Al comes when he has stood a long time, first on one leg and then the other, waiting for his mother to evacuate said throne. He bids dull care begone, and clothing himself in some of my own gaudy finery, he threads a small Limerick hook through the vitals of a long-wasted worm, as we hie us to the bosky dell where the splash of the pleasant voiced brook replies to the turtle dove's moan. There where the pale-green plush of the moss on the big, flat rock deadens the foot-falls of Wales and me, where the tip of the long willow lough monkeys with the giddy stream forever, where neither powers no principalities, nor things present nor things to come can embitter us, we sit there, me and Wales, and we live more happy years in twenty minutes than a man generally lives all his whole life socked up against a hard throne with the eagle eye of a warning consistency on him.

It's a good place to come, S. Q. G. Quiet but not restful; full of balm for the wounded spirit and close up to nature's great North American heart. That's the idea. Perhaps I do not size you up accurately, S. Q. G. You may be a man who does not pant for the sylvan shade. Very likely you are a seaside resortist and do not care for pants but I simply say to you that if you are a worthy young man weary with life's great battles—beaten back, perhaps, and wounded—with your neck knocked crooked like a tom-tit that has run against a telegraph wire in the night, come up here into northern Wisconsin, where the butternut gleams in autumn sunshine and the ax-helve has her home. Come where the sky sky is a dark and glorious blue and the town a magnificient red. Come where the coral cranberry nestles in the green heat of the yielding marsh, and the sand-hill crane stands idly on the sedgy brim of the lonely lake through all the long, idle day, with his hands in the tail pocket of his tan-colored coat, trying to remember what he did with his handkerchief.

Come up here S. Q. G., and be my amanuensis. I want a man to go with me on a little private excursion from the Dalles of the St. Croix to the Sault Ste Marie. I want him to go with me and act as my private secretary and carry my canoe for me. The salary would be small the first year, but you would have a good deal of fun. Most any one can have fun with me. We would go mostly for relaxation and to build up, but it would be a pleasure to me to watch you build yours up. What I need is a private secretary to go with me and take down little thinklets that I may have thought. You would have nothing to carry but the canoe, a small tent, my gun, and a type writer. I would carry the field glass, I always carry the field-glass because something might happen to it. One time an amanuensis who went with me insisted on carrying the field-glass, and the second day he lost the cork out of it, so we had to come back and make a new observation before we could start.

You would be welcome, S. Q. G.—welcome here in the fastness of the forest where the resinous air of the spruce and the tamarack would kiss your wan cheek—welcome to the rocky shores of the grand old fresh-water monarch, the champion heavy-weight of all the great lakes—welcome to the hazy, lazy days of long, voluptuous autumn, the twilight of the closing year—welcome to the shade of the pine, where the sunshine sneaks in on tip-toe, and frolics with the dew and the daisies—welcome to the sombre depths of the ever regretful and repentant pines, whose venerable heads are first to greet the day, and whose heavy bosoms hold the night.

Come over, S. Q. G. Be my stenographer, and I will show you where a friend of mine has concealed a watermelon patch in the very heart of his corn field. Come over, and we will show him how concealment, like a worm, may feed upon his damaged fruit. Till then, S. Q. G., ta ta.—[Chicago News.

DEER SLAUGHTERING.—A gentleman who has just returned from a hunting excursion to Southern Oregon, says the busines of killing deer for their skins is still carried on there as extensively as ever. The settlers in that section are becoming disgusted with the business but cannot do much to prevent it. Some are afraid of having their cattle shot if they make complaint, and others say: "We have done the same thing ourselves," and have no right to complain of others. In every direction in Coos, Curry and Jackson counties the camps of the skin huntees are found, and around them are the carcasses of deer rotting on the ground. Two hunters will start out with a pack horse each loaded with provisions for two weeks, and at the end of that time return with their horses laden with a hundred to a hundred and fifty deer skins. For these they get about 50 cents each. One of the worst features of this business is that the skins are thinner and better adapted for fine buckskin in summer time than after the winter coat of hair has come out and the hide thickened, hundreds of does are shot before their fawns are sufficiently grown to take care of themselves. There should be something done at the next legislature to put a stop to this slaughtering of deer. Some effective law should be passed forbidding it, and a commissioner or other official appointed to look after the matter. Let every member of the legislature make a note of this.—[Oregonian.

THE FIRST WEDDING.—We like the short courtships, and in this Adam acted like a sensible man—he fell asleep a bachelor, and awoke to find himself a married man. He appears to have popped the question almost immediately after meeting Miss Eve, and she without flirtation or shyness, gave him a kiss and herself. Of that first kiss in the world we have had our own thoughts, however, and sometimes in a political mood wished we were the the man that did it. But the deed is done, the chance was Adam's and he improved it. We like the notion of getting married in a garden. Adam's was private. No envious aunts and grunting grandmothers. The birds of the heavens were the minstrels, and the glad skies flung its light on the scene. One thing about the first wedding brings queer things to us in spite of its scriptural truth. Adam and his wife were rather young to marry some two or three days old, according to the sagest elder; without experience. Without a house, a pot, or kettle; nothing but love and Eden.

Victoria's dislike for Gladstone is said by the St Stephens Gazette to date back to the passage of the Irish Church Disestablishment bill in 1868. The Queen expressed to Gladstone her aversion to the essential principles of the bill, and he replied: "But, madame, you must sign." The Queen flushed, and replied with indignation; "Sir, do you know who I am?" "Yes, madame, the Queen of England. But does your majesty know who I am? I am the people of England."

Here's a paragraph they are printing in the East about our Congressman:

Just before Congress adjourned, Representative Hermann complained of ma arious symptoms. "Take k'neen," said a friend "Well, I will," replied Hermann, thoughtfully. "I've been taking qui-nine, but it doesn't seem to do me any good.

The California Republicans and Democrats have each nominated their strongest man for Governor, the former Swift, the latter Bartlett, the present mayor of San Francisco.