IF YOU DON'T READ

The Plaindealer

You Don't Get the News.

The Plaindealer.

VOL. XXV. ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, JANUARY 28, 1895. No. 34.

IF YOU SEE IT IN

The Plaindealer

IT IS SO.

GENERAL DIRECTORY

STATE OF LARGON.

U. S. Senators ..... J. H. Mitchell, J. N. Dolph
Congressman ..... Binger Hermann
Attorney General ..... W. K. Ellis
Governor ..... C. E. Chamberlain
Secretary of State ..... Sylvester Pennoyer
State Treasurer ..... George W. McBride
Supt. Public Instruction ..... Phil Metschan
State Printer ..... R. B. McElroy
Member Board of Equalization ..... Frank C. Baker
Supreme Judges ..... A. C. Woodcock, F. A. Moore, C. E. Wolverton
Railroad Commissioners ..... R. S. Bean, A. B. Compson, J. R. Eddy, I. A. Macrum
Clerk of Railroad Commission ..... Lydell Baker

SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Judge ..... J. C. Fullerton
Prosecuting Attorney ..... Geo. M. Brown

U. S. LAND OFFICE, ROSEBURG.

Receiver ..... R. S. Sheridan
Register ..... R. M. Veatch

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU.

Observer ..... Thos. Gibson

DOUGLAS COUNTY.

Senator ..... Henry Beckley
Representatives ..... J. B. Blundell, J. T. Bridges, C. A. Schlbredo
Clerk ..... F. W. Benson
Sheriff ..... C. F. Catheart
Treasurer ..... W. A. Frater
School Superintendent ..... J. A. Underwood
Assessor ..... J. A. Sterling
County Judge ..... A. F. Stearns
Commissioners ..... W. L. Wilson, C. H. Maupin
Surveyor ..... Will P. Heydon
Coroner ..... H. L. Miller
Sheep Inspector ..... Thos. Smith

PRECINCT OFFICERS.

Justices ..... John Hamlin
Constables ..... H. C. Slocum

CITY OF ROSEBURG.

W. T. Wright, J. H. Shupe, M. F. Rapp, H. O. Strong, I. F. Rice
Recorder ..... F. M. Zigler
Marshal ..... W. F. Carroll
Treasurer ..... J. A. Cox

COURT SESSIONS.

The Circuit Court for Douglas County meets three times a year as follows: The 3d Monday in March, the 4th Monday in June, and the 1st Monday in December. J. C. Fullerton of Roseburg, judge; Geo. M. Brown of Roseburg, prosecuting attorney.

County Court meets the 1st Wednesday after the 1st Monday of January, March, May, July, September and November. A. F. Stearns of Oakland, judge; C. H. Maupin of Elkton and W. L. Wilson of Myrtle commissioners.

Probate Court is in session continuously, A. F. Stearns, judge.

Society Meetings.

LAUREL LODGE, A. F. & A. M., REGULAR meetings the 2d and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

UMPQUA CHAPTER, NO. 11, R. A. M., HOLD their regular convocations at Masonic hall on the first and third Tuesday of each month. Visiting companions are cordially invited.

M. F. RAPP, H. P.
HERBERT CARR, Secretary.

PHILETARIAN LODGE, NO. 8, I. O. O. F., meets on Saturday evening of each week at 7 o'clock in their hall at Roseburg. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.

FRANK G. MICHELL, N. G.
N. T. JEWETT, Sec'y.

UNION ENCAMPMENT, NO. 9, MEETS AT Odd Fellows' hall on second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting brethren are invited to attend.

FRANK G. MICHELL, Scribe.
HARRY PARRY, C. P.

ROSEBURG LODGE, NO. 16, A. O. U. W., meets the second and fourth Mondays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Odd Fellows hall. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.

RENO POST, NO. 20, G. A. R., MEETS THE first and third Thursdays of each month.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, NO. 49, MEETS second and fourth Thursdays in each month.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE—Regular Quarterly Meetings will be held at Grange Hall, Roseburg, the first Friday in September, March and June, and the third Friday in September.

ROSEBURG CHAPTER, NO. 8, O. E. S., MEETS the second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

MADELINE B. CONKLING, W. M.

ROSEBURG DIVISION, NO. 68, U. O. OF L. E., meets every second and fourth Sunday.

ROSEBURG R. D. LODGE, NO. 41, I. O. O. F., meets on Tuesday evening of each week at the Odd Fellows hall. Visiting sisters and brethren are invited to attend.

MRS. SARAH WINNERLY, N. G.
FRANK G. MICHELL, R. Sec.

ALPHA LODGE, NO. 47, K. OF P., MEETS every Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting brethren in good standing cordially invited to attend.

W. R. WILLIS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Will practice in all the courts of the State. Office in the Court House, Douglas county, Or.

C. A. SEHLBREDE,
Attorney at Law,
Roseburg, Oregon.
Office over the Postoffice on Jackson street.

W. W. CARDWELL,
Attorney at Law,
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

F. B. COFFMAN,
Physician and Surgeon
Office At Dr. Hooper's old stand on Oak Street
Residence Cor. Lane & Jackson Streets

N. J. OZIAS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ROSEBURG, OR.
Office in S. Marks & Co.'s Store, upstairs. Calls promptly answered day or night.

JAMES BARR,
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate Rush Medical College.
Diseases of Women and Children a Specialty
OFFICE, Rooms 9 & 10, Marsters' Building.
RESIDENCE, Douglas Street, second place east Dr. Bunnell's.
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

LA FAYETTE LANE. JUDGE L. LOUGHARY
LANE & LOUGHARY,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law
Roseburg, Oregon.
Will practice in all the courts of Oregon. Office in the Taylor-Wilson block.

GEO. M. BROWN,
Attorney at Law,
Roseburg, Oregon.
Deputy Prosecuting Attorney.
Office at the Court House up stairs.

MRS. N. BOYD,
—DEALER IN CHOICE—
Family Groceries,
DISHES,
Books and Children's Toys.
—A FULL LINE OF—
Fruits, Nuts, French Candies, Confectionery Canned Goods, Coffees, Teas, Etc.
IMPORTED KEY WEST CIGARS.
CHOICE BRANDS OF CIGARS

WILL P. HEYDON,
County Surveyor.
and Notary Public.
OFFICE: In Court House.
Orders for Surveying and Field Notes should be addressed to Will P. Heydon, County Surveyor, Roseburg, Or.

A. M. CRAWFORD,
Attorney at Law,
Room 2, Marsters Building, ROSEBURG, OR.
Business before the U. S. Land Office and mining cases a specialty.
Late Receiver U. S. Land Office.

W. F. BRIGGS,
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor and Notary Public.
OFFICE: County Jail Building, up stairs.
Special attention paid to Transfers and Conveyances.
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MYRA BROWN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Chronic Diseases of Women a Specialty.
Office, Up Stairs, in the Marks Building.
Residence, 112 Cass Street, ROSEBURG.

K. L. MILLER, M. D.,
Surgeon and Homeopathic Physician,
Roseburg, Oregon.

AN AFTER-THOUGHT.

TO-DAY—after Christmas—you will possibly discover that you have thought of everybody and everything except your feet, as if

SHOES

in winter were a secondary matter! If your purse looks weak and consumptive after the Xmas campaign come to our store. A sum that wouldn't buy a poor pair of shoes in some places buys a good pair at our store.

PARROTT BROS.
EXCLUSIVE BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS
324 Jackson Street,
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

J. F. BARKER & CO.
GROCERS.

TEAS
A SPECIALTY.

A special brand of unadulterated Tea. Our price

COFFEE

Is having a large sale. New styles of

Glass and Delf Ware

At astonishing low prices. Our own canned Toma ses are very popular.

Salem Nursery Co.
W. D. McGEE, Proprietor.

WE now have a large stock of fine, large, healthy trees of all kinds, including Apple, Pear, Peach, Prune and Cherry, which are guaranteed true to name and free from insects, and will be sold at very reasonable rates. All persons desiring trees should apply to

E. L. GOODRIDGE, Agent,
CANYONVILLE, OR.

Faber's Golden Female Pills.

For Female Irregularities: nothing like them on the market. *Never fail.* Successfully used by prominent ladies monthly. Guaranteed to relieve suppressed menstruation.
SURE! SAFE! CERTAIN!
Don't be humbugged. Save Time, Health, and money; take no other.
Sent to any address, secure by mail on receipt of price, $2.00. Address,
THE APHRO MEDICINE COMPANY,
Western Branch, Box 27, PORTLAND, OR.

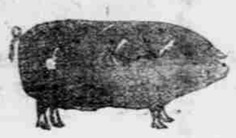
A. SALZMAN,
(Successor to J. JASKULEK.)
Practical : Watchmaker, : Jeweler : and : Optician.
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS.
Repairing a Specialty.
Genuine Brazilian Eye Glasses and Spectacles
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Cutlery, Notions, Tobacco, Cigars and Smokers' Articles,
Also Proprietor and Manager of Roseburg's Famous Bargain Store.

Dame Rumor says: "Beware of those slick lightning rod men traveling over the country selling Steel Ranges from wagons."

Yes, they will take your note for an article which we will sell you at our store for less money. Don't get taken in. We carry a large line of RANGES AND STOVES and always guarantee satisfaction.

CHURCHILL, WOOLLEY & McKENZIE

If Business Is Not Good



Don't Squeal, But Root.

The Plaindealer's Advertising Columns

Are the Rooters for the Business Men of Douglas County.

TRY THEM.

SHEET MUSIC.

It is now well understood that T. K. Richardson is the best established and most reliable Piano and Organ dealer in the State. He has secured the American agency and will soon receive

40,000 PIECES SHEET MUSIC AT 10 CTS. PER COPY.

Mailed to any address for One Cent Extra.

Catalogue of this immense stock sent free on application.

We have also secured the agency of the Wiley B. Allen Co.

T. K. RICHARDSON,
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

THE THIRD ADDITION TO BKOOKSIDE.

The Howe Farm, east of town, has been platted and is now on the market in Lots and Blocks containing 3, 20, 30, and 40 acres, ranging in price from $25 to $100 per acre.

Any one wanting a fruit, vegetable or chicken farm or a suburban home can now be accommodated on easy terms.

All lots sold in First Brookside addition have more than doubled in value. The prospect is much better for the future. More fortunes are made in lands near a growing town or city than any other way. Sieze the opportunity.

For information or conveyance, call at ony Real Estate Office, or on

G. T. BELDEN, Propr.

DON'T
find fault with the cook if the pastry does not exactly suit you. Nor with your wife either—perhaps she is not to
BLAME
It may be the lard she is using for shortening. Lard is indigestible you know. But if you would always have
YOUR
Cakes, pies, rolls, and bread flakable and perfectly digestible, order the new shortening, "COTTOLENE," for your
WIFE
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.
REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.
Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
ST. LOUIS and
CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON.
Send three cent stamps to N. K. Fairbank & Co., Chicago, for handsome Cottolene Cook Book, containing one hundred recipes, prepared by eminent authorities on cooking.

SANTA ABIE

A Sovereign Remedy for Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and all Affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs.
50 cts. and $1.00
SEND FOR PRIMER.
ABIE TINE MED. CO. Oroville, Cal.
Sold by A. C. Marters & Co.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST.
FIT FOR A KING.
$3. CORDOVAN.
FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$5.00 FINE CALF & KANGAROO
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S.
EXTRA FINE.
$2.25 $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3 $2.50 $2. $1.75
BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
W. L. DOUGLAS,
BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the
W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes
All our shoes are equally satisfactory
They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
The wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform—stamped on sole.
From 25 to 30 % saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sold by dealers everywhere. Wanted, agent to take exclusive sale for this vicinity. Write at once.

FORDING A CHINESE RIVER.

Pits Dug In the Stream's Bed by Guides to Trap the Unwary.

Traversing the country from southwest to northeast and in a pouring rain, we visited the villages of Si-kou-ying, Hao-kwei-ying and Sang-yein. Here the women, dressed in their best clothes, stood watching us on the doorsteps, which would have been quite a pretty sight, with their multicolor jupons and trousers, had the effect not been partly spoiled by the horrible deformity of their feet squeezed into microscopic shoes. I possess a pair of these shoes as worn by a mandarin's wife, and the length of them is only 3 inches. Toward noon we reached Ya-lo-wan, on the banks of the Hung-ho river, a miserable village on a minuscule hill of yellow earth. The river had to be waded.

A Chinaman—a beggar, I thought—volunteered to take animals and men safely across for a sum of money, for he said there were large holes in the river bed, in which our animals would have lost their footing had we crossed by ourselves. I would not employ him, as I hate to be imposed upon by humbugs, and knowing the little way which these gentlemen have of digging large holes on purpose in the river bed while dry in summer, so as to extort money from timid travelers, I proceeded to "sell" him.

I guided my mules not right across the water, for the holes are generally dug where most unaware people are likely to cross, but a few yards farther up, therefore landing every one safe on the other side, with the exception of one donkey, who, in strict similarity with all the evil spirits of China, insisted on going on his own account in a straight line in front of his nose, with the result that when he reached the middle of the stream he fell into one of the holes, and with the weight of the load he was carrying disappeared. Only the point of his ears could be seen wagging out of the water. The holeman, if I may call him so, who had eagerly been watching for this, ran in the water to his rescue and saved his life, for which act I duly rewarded him.—Fortnightly Review.

SOME PEOPLE'S RELIGION.

Marion Crawford Writes a Pointed Little Lecture on Intolerance.

There are very good and devout men and women who take the world—present and to come—quite literally, as a mere fulfillment of their own limitations; who look upon what they know as being all that need be known, and upon what they believe of God and heaven as the mechanical consequence of what they know, rather than as the cause and goal, respectively, of existence and action; to whom the letter of the law is the arbitrary expression of a despotic power, which somehow must be looked upon as merciful; who answer all questions concerning God's logic with the tremendous assertion of God's will; whose God is a magnified man, and whose devil is a malignant animal, second only to God in understanding, while extreme from God in disposition.

There are good men and women who—to use a natural but not flippant simile—take it for granted that the soul is cast into the troubled waters of life without the power to swim or even the possibility of learning to float, dependent upon the bare chance that some one may throw it the life buoy of ritual religion as its only conceivable means of salvation. And the opponents of each particular form of faith invariably take just such good men and women, with all their limitations, as the only true exponents of that especial creed, which they then proceed to tear in pieces with all the ease such an undue advantage of false premise gives them. None of them has thought of intellectual mercy as being perhaps an integral part of Christian charity. Faith they have in abundance, and hope also not a little; but charity, though it be for men's earthly ills, and theoretically, if not always practically, for men's spiritual shortcomings, is rigidly forbidden for the errors of men's minds. Why? No thinking man can help asking the little question which grows great in the unanswering silence that follows it.—Marion Crawford in Century.

Hungry Pike.

One of my sons, aged 15, went with three other boys to bathe in Inglemere pond, near the Ascot race course. He walked into the water to about the depth of four feet, when he spread out his hands to attempt to swim.

At that instant a large fish came up and took his whole hand into its mouth, but finding itself unable to swallow it relinquished its hold, and the boy, turning round, prepared for a hasty retreat. His companions, who saw the fish, scrambled out of the pond as fast as possible.

My son had scarcely turned around before the fish came up behind him, and seizing his other hand crosswise inflicted some very deep wounds on the back of it. The boy raised his free hand, which was still bleeding, and struck the great fish a hard blow on the head, when it disappeared. The other boys assisted my son to dress, bound up his hand with their handkerchiefs and brought him home.

We took him to the surgeon, who dressed seven wounds in one hand, and to grant was the pain the next day that the lad fainted twice. The little finger was bitten through the nail, and it was more than six weeks before it was well. The nail came off, and the scar remains to this day.—Fishing.

Dislikes the Bicycle.

The latest opposition to the bicycle comes from an utterly unexpected quarter—the Thames boatmen. "Shiver them bicycles; they've ruined my business! Instead of a hundred boats out on a fine Sunday, each with a young lass in the stern sheets and her beau at the oars, not 20 put out from the float. My old customers wheel over the bridges instead of running under them."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Expense Bill Paid.

Any person in Douglas county purchasing a piano of The Wiley B. Allen Co. during the fair at Portland, Or., can have freight bill refunded if presented to T. K. Richardson, Roseburg, within 15 days after purchase of goods.

Jack, our Jack, invites everybody to come and look at his new supplies of gent's furnishing goods. Yes, Jack Abraham defies competition in his line of trade. Call on him; his motto is quick sales and small profits.

COMPETITION IN BABIES.

Wherein a Word to a Wise Papa Ought to Be Sufficient.

"I am getting to be the most barefaced and versatile liar on earth," said the bachelor, "and it's all on account of two little innocent babies. Two of my friends at the office have recently been invested with the honor of paternity—both boys. Prouder papas you never saw. One of them, Jones, is an amateur photographer, and the other day he took a picture of his baby and brought it to the office.

"Of course you know how intelligent a child of one month looks," continued the bachelor, stroking his bald head with the air of a connoisseur in infancy, "but the boys in the office were loyal. They swore it was the brightest looking kid they had ever seen and that it was the image of Jones.

"If it had been any one else's child, Jones would have knocked somebody down for the insult, but he took it as a great compliment and stuck the picture up in a frame on his desk.

"This was too much for Smith—the other papa. He hasn't any camera of his own, so he got a young man who lives next door to come in and take his baby's picture, and he brought it down to the office as an opposition to Jones'. Really I'm sorry for Smith if his baby looks like that picture, but I rather think the amateur artist libeled the child and made it the monster it appears.

"The picture was not focused properly. It represents Smith in the background holding on his knee a mammoth infant nearly as big as he is. The baby's hands are outstretched toward the camera and look as though they might belong to Mr. Fitzsimmons or Mr. Corbett. Smith thought it was beautiful, and when some one suggested that the boy looked just exactly like him he ordered drinks all around and put the picture up on his desk as a further opposition to Jones'.

"Every time I come into the office I have to stop and admire those pictures, and I'm acquiring great self control by keeping a straight face whenever Jones or Smith says, 'And still you will remain a bachelor, will you?'"—New York Herald.

BREAKFAST IN BED.

This Is the Way In Which to Enjoy the Height of Luxury.

There is nothing which gives one quite the same feeling of luxury and affluence as breakfasting in bed—that is, unless one is forced to do it. Then it seems merely an annoyance. But when the woman whom unkind fate and domestic or business duties usually force to be up with the lark can lie in bed and have a daintily appointed breakfast tray brought up to her she feels that the final joy of sybaritism is hers.

Sunday morning is the best time for the daughter of toil to indulge in this luxurious habit. If she is a churchgoing woman, she may manage by having breakfast at 9:45. If she desires to be both pious and lazy, there are those who compromise by reading morning service in bed, and their method is perhaps not to be despised.

The first step toward enjoying this luxury is to take one's warm bath, hair brushing and the like. Then slipping on a bath robe or a dressing sack, the seeker after luxury should slip back into bed, adjust her pillows comfortably and proceed to enjoy her breakfast. It should be an unusually dainty one and served with the most appetizing regard for appearances. The tray should be covered with a delicately embroidered cloth. The china pot in which the coffee comes up should be as pretty as coffee-pots can be, the sugar basin and cream jug the very perfection of daintiness. There should be a little glass bowl of mignonette or violets, or a couple of carnations, or even some fragrant green geranium stalks. A bunch of grapes, duskily purple or pink and opal, coffee clear as amber and fragrant as only coffee can be, toast, a slice of bacon and an egg or eggs boiled form a breakfast fit to serve on the pretty tray.

If the woman who breakfasts in bed will proceed to spend the rest of the day there, sleeping when she can, reading a little, entirely undisturbed by the cares of her household, she will ward off the approach of hideous old age half a decade.—Philadelphia Press.

She Listened.

Miss C.'s portrait hung on the wall at the exhibition. Miss C. hung around her portrait. Miss C. had lips that an ablebodied man would walk five miles to kiss. Her eyes were twin stars. Upon her forehead hung two beautiful curls—twin curls. Miss C. was delightful to behold.

She was immersed in the study of her catalogue. Of course she was not there to listen to the comments.

"Beautiful picture, isn't it?"

"Yes; I wonder if it's true to life?"

"I don't know. It's awfully pretty anyway."

"It is pretty. The features are perfect, but I don't think she looks very intelligent."

Miss C., with a crimson face, slapped her book shut and walked away.—New York World.

The Modern Style.

The prospective purchaser of a city house built to sell was consulting with a real estate agent.

"I think I have one to suit you," said the agent. "It is in a good neighborhood and has all the modern conveniences."

"I'd expect that," replied the purchaser. "What I didn't want was one with all the modern inconveniences."—Detroit Free Press.

Next Morning.

Wriggs—Old fellow, you're looking very rocky. What's the matter?

Jagway—I've got a chestnut sorrel taste in the roof of my mouth and a chrome yellow taste on my tongue, and the two don't harmonize.—Chicago Tribune.

The Pelton Water Motor

Of capacities varying from 1 to 25 horse power affords the most convenient, economical and reliable power for all light service. One of these may be seen running at this office. Send for circulars. The Pelton Water Wheel Co., 121 Main St., San Francisco, Cal.

Mortgage Loans.

$1000 to $5000 on improved farm property. D. S. K. BUICK.

Go to the Roseleaf for the best cigars.

A SENSIBLE FIR TREE.

Said a saucy little Maple
To her cousin, Willow Tree:
"Miss Fir has no new mantle
This spring, like you and me.

"She wears the same old garment
That she's worn since I was born.
I should think she'd feel so shabby
With no new bonnet on."

As she tossed her head and nodded
At the Fir Tree's old style clothes
Willow laughed—she couldn't help it—
At the turned up, pea green nose.

The Fir Tree, staid and modest,
Answered Maple not a word,
Though I'm very sure—yes, certain—
Everything was overheard.

She only softly murmured
As she rearranged her clothes,
"I'm glad my friends don't leave me
With every wind that blows."
—A. F. Caldwell in Christian Nation.

VALUABLE WOODS.

Many of the Finest Kinds In Existence Plentiful, but Almost Unknown.

Many of the finest woods in existence are yet unknown or only slightly known to the manufacturers of wood in the civilized world. The woods of Central and South America are perhaps the most remarkable as well as the best known. In the yet untouched forests of this continent are many woods far finer than any of those now in use. These woods range from pure white to jet black in color, and many of them are most beautifully marked and veined. Some of them are so hard that they turn the edges of axes, chisels and other tools, while the band saw cuts them only slowly.

In the Columbian exposition there were many displays of little known woods, and the finest of them were those from Argentine Republic, Brazil and other South American countries. Some of these southern woods yielded to the teeth of the band saw not the ordinary sawdust, but fine powder, fine as the finest flour, so hard were the woods. Some of them burned but slowly. Others possess qualities that keep them free from insects. Some of them seem to be practically indestructible by air and water.

All along the eastern slopes of the Andes, up to the snow line on those great elevations, throughout all the great river valleys and in some of the wide areas of level country in South America are great forests of fine woods that are specially fit for the finest cabinet and furniture work, and also for shipbuilding, carpentry and other industrial arts in which wood is the raw material. These great forests are now an unknown quantity in the commercial world, but they will come rapidly into the knowledge of men and into industrial use when once the railroad has reached them.

Before many years, it is safe to predict, the South American and Central American republics will be threaded by railroads, and then those wonderful woods will be drawn upon to supply the demand for new and fine woods in all civilized countries.—Lumber World.

Overheard In the Restaurant.

She—I went to see a beautiful play while we were in New York.

He—What was it?

She—Well, I can't remember the name exactly. It sounded like "Dr. Deppety."

He—Who took the leading character?

She—A man of the name of Willard, Francis Willard. Oh, he's just elegant! Magnificent! He doesn't speak very plainly, and he can't sing a little bit; but, oh, he's just perfectly grand.

He—Was it a play or an opera?

She—Oh, something of that sort! I had a quarrel with Herbert about you that night and didn't notice much.

He—Why did you quarrel about me?

She—Well, I told him of our engagement that night before we started for the theater and then asked him if he still wanted to take me out, and he laughed and said, "Certainly, I would just as soon take an engaged girl to an entertainment as any kind of a girl," horrid thing!

He—Why was he horrid?

She—I just revenged myself by sitting and thinking of you all the evening. Oh, say, those are actors sitting at that table over there.

He (suspiciously)—How do you know?

She—Why, because they keep looking around to see if people are watching them. Actors always do that to advertise themselves, you know.

And the waiter brought the checks.—Boston Journal.

Hardiness of the Crape Myrtle.

Philadelphia is about as far north as the crape myrtle proves hardy. Though killed to the ground, it will push up and flower like a herbaceous plant. Possibly it would give an attraction to gardens, in this herbaceous way, much farther north than Philadelphia. Several correspondents write that it is not always killed down even so far north as Philadelphia. One at Chestnut Hill, a part of Philadelphia, instances a specimen, 5 to 6 feet high, which must have passed several winters unharmed.—Meehan's Monthly.

Act In the Present.

Don't keep alabaster boxes of love and sympathy to break over coffins. Living is none too sweet at best, and flowers on the coffin cast no backward fragrance.

What do the dead care for the tender token,
The love, the praise, the floral offering?
But living, palpitating hearts are broken
For the want of just those things.
—Selected.

Alexander the Great, about B. C. 400, made an attempt to introduce many Asiatic plants into Europe. Rice was among the number, but the Greeks did not take kindly to its cultivation, preferring to import it from India and Egypt.

Philip I of France fell out with the queen, turned her out of doors and married the wife of a nobleman, giving the unique reason, "I like her better than I do my wife and can provide for her better than her husband can."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75 c. per bottle.

Trespass notices printed on cloth for sale at this office at 5 cents each.