

OLD CLOTHES IN DEMAND.

Secondhand Dealers Find It Difficult to Stock Up This Year.

The demand for old clothes appears to be looking up so far as New York is concerned. I do not know whether it is because of the recent election and the consequent of betting on the wrong ticket or the melancholy sequel of the last year's hard times, by reason of which men feel the necessity of wearing out their clothing instead of turning it over to the secondhand dealer.

If you should be accosted on Broadway a couple of times a trip by agents of the secondhand dealers with the question whether you have any old clothes to sell, it may not be taken as an indication that your attire is out of date and coveted by the trade, but that the trade is running short of stock and is pushing out for a fresh supply. It is better to consider the attention a subtle flattery, that you have the appearance of an individual who doesn't care for dress and are likely to have a store of better trousers hanging up in closets for the moths to feed upon.

Twice on a single afternoon last week, while conversing with a friend on Broadway, I was accosted by sharp looking young men in the interests of the secondhand trade. My friend was inclined to resent the intrusion. He said it was getting too hot for him when he was beset by old clothes men every time he stopped on Broadway.

"Is there anything out of the way about me?" he inquired, looking himself over critically. "That is the second time you've asked me that question today."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the solicitor for the secondhand clothing house. "We didn't want the suit you have on."

We walked fully a block before my friend realized what I was laughing at, but when the humor of it finally permeated his intellectual system he took me in for a glass of vichy and milk.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

HOLLAND MAD.

The Enterprising and Honest Dutch Have Captured Gotham.

The town has suddenly gone Holland mad, not as that thrifty little kingdom did when it lost its heart over tulips and threatened to bring the finances of the country to ruin, but wisely, discreetly mad, as New Yorkers become. The china shops are filled with Delft, the silversmith's cases with Dutch silver and the very milliners display little Dutch bonnets, fashioned like the quaint peaked caps worn by the good dames of old Amsterdam. Even Dutch furniture has become a craze, and fashionable shoppers are passing by the gorgeous empire styles, decorated with the laurel leaf, to buy the Dutch sofas and cabinets, curiously inlaid with rare woods and wrought with picturesque carving.

In far better taste is this Dutch furniture, fashioned, as it is, by hand to meet the domestic needs of a sincere, honest folk, than the empire furniture, with its bizarre ornamentations of gilded metal and its mock classic patterns, designed to suit a newly created aristocracy. If we could but bring back the simple domestic spirit of the Dutch with our Dutch fashions, it would settle many a social problem, but Dutch fashions as they now appear are as costly as the gilded fashions of Louis XV or the empire. It has long been an established fact that one must pay most extravagantly for refined simplicity, so that Delft is often almost as costly as Dresden. There are pretty fruit baskets in Delft, "drug vases," low bedtime candlesticks, shoes and the most altogether delightful tiles imaginable, duplicating in pattern old tiles, some of which still exist in manor houses in old New York and near Albany. It is now possible to get almost all the new fashions in this modern Delft, as it is a wise European custom to save all designs used in the china factory.—New York Tribune.

MILTON AND GLADSTONE.

The British Statesman Challenges the Poet as a Translator of Horace.

This is Milton's rendering of Horace, book 1, ode 6 (Quis græctus Puer):

What slender youth, bedew'd with liquid odors, Courts thee on roses in some pleasant cave, Pyrrha? For whom bin'd'st thou In wreaths thy golden hair, Plain in thy nestress? Oh, how art thou On faith and changed gods complain, and seas Rough with black winds and storms Unwonted shall admire!

Who now enjoys thee credulous, all gold, Who always vacant, always amiable Hopes thee, of flattering smiles Unmindful. Happless they To whom thou untried seem'st at first! Me in my vow'd Picture the sacred wall declares to have hung My dank and dropping weeds To the stern god of sea.

Mr. Gladstone, at the age of 85, thus renders these beautiful lines:

What scented stripling, Pyrrha, wees thee now In pleasant grotto, all with roses fair? For whom those auburn tresses bindest thou With simple care?

Full oft shall be thine altered faith bewail, His altered gods, and his unwonted gaze Shall watch the waters darkening to the gale In wild amaze.

Who now believing gloats on golden charms, Who hopes thee ever void, and ever kind, Nor knows thy changeful heart nor the alarms Of changeful wind.

For me let Neptune's temple wall declare How safe escaped in votive offering, My dripping garments own, suspended there, Him ocean king.

Jim Root Leaves the Stage.

Jim Root, the locomotive engineer whose heroism at Hineckly caused him to fall into the hands of a theatrical manager in New York city, has retired from the stage and is home again after playing a brief engagement at a salary of \$500 per week.

"I don't like this acting business," he said. "It may be all right for young fellows, but I'm getting too old to start in acting. It keeps a man up too late at night, and I never did like a night."

The only thing that caught me was the salary, and I couldn't refuse.

It was understood that Mr. Root will have a vacation on the St. Paul.—St. Paul Globe.

WHEN I WAS A BOY.

Up in the attic where I slept

When I was a boy—a little boy— In through the lattice the moonlight crept, Bringing a tide of dreams that swept Over the low, red trundle bed, Bathing the tangled curly head, While moonbeams played at hide and seek With dimples on each sun browned cheek— When I was a boy—a little boy!

And, oh! the dreams—the dreams I dreamed When I was a boy—a little boy— For the grace that through the lattice streamed Over my folded eyelids seemed To have the gift of prophecy, And to bring me glimpses of times to be— Ah! that was the sweetest dream, 'till— When I was a boy—a little boy!

I'd like to sleep where I used to sleep, When I was a boy—a little boy— For in at the lattice the moon would peep, Bringing her tide of dreams to sweep The crosses and griefs of the years away From the heart that is weary and faint today, And those dreams should give me back again The peace I have never known since then— When I was a boy—a little boy!

—Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

BUYING PRECIOUS STONES.

Some of the Valuable Gems and What They Are Made Of.

Buying jewels is as hazardous a buying horses, and could anything possibly be more risky than the latter? White sapphires have occasionally been sold as diamonds, and as proof that white topaz may easily be confused with them one has only to recall the fact that the largest diamond in the world, the Braganza, belonging to the crown of Portugal and valued at \$58,000,000, is by many considered to be only a topaz. Carbon, in a pure crystallized state, is in every color of the rainbow, red, orange, green, blue and even black, and occasionally the colored are as valuable as a brilliant of the same size.

The jewels next in hardness to the diamond are the sapphire and the ruby, called by experts corundum, or crystallized clay. Blue corundum is called sapphire; red, ruby; green, oriental emerald; orange, oriental topaz, and violet, oriental amethyst. The word oriental distinguishes these from real emerald, topaz and amethyst, which are distinct minerals.

The largest and most famous ruby in the world forms part of the imperial state crown made for Queen Victoria in 1838. It is believed that this ruby was worn in front of the helmet of Henry V at Agincourt.

The most precious sapphires and rubies, when cut and polished, show rays from the center to the sides in the form of a six pointed star. On this account they are called star sapphires or rubies. It is difficult to produce a gem upon these stones on account of their exceeding hardness, but there are a few good intaglios and cameos extant in both— one, a cameo head of Cupid, by Isler, one a sapphire; another, a front face cameo head of Diana on a ruby, by Piastucci.

Topaz is the next jewel in degree of hardness. It consists of about half clay, one-third flint and the rest fluorine acid. The best are yellow, with sometimes a greenish tinge. Some found in Brazil are perfectly colorless and are called "novamina" diamonds. They are more brilliant when polished than any jewel. There are a few blue topazes found— these are taken by the uninitiated for sapphires.—Philadelphia Press.

An Expert Opinion.

An old watchman, who used to keep guard in the department of justice, from long association with the legal lights in the building believed he had imbibed a fair share of learning in the law, and so when one night a telegram addressed to the attorney general came after hours he had no hesitancy in opening it and reading its message. It asked the question, "Is a man to be held responsible for a crime committed while under the influence of liquor?" The watchman pondered over this message for some time, and, as he knew what the influence of liquor was, he sent the laconic answer: "No indeed. (Signed) John Jones, in charge of department of justice."

Of course there was an immediate attack on the attorney general for such a decision, and the matter came to the ears of the department. An investigation was made and the watchman suspended for three months. That did not worry him, however. With effrontery that simply dumfounded the clerks, he came to the building every pay day during that time of suspension and drew his salary.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Queer Postoffice.

One of the strangest postoffices in the world is away down at Terra del Fuego, in the toe end of the big shoe, which is what the map of South America looks like. The "office" is a big barrel, and it is fastened to a rock overlooking the straits of Magellan. Every ship that rounds Cape Horn stops at this odd postoffice. A boat puts out to the shore with letters to be left, and the sailor who takes them looks over those already in the barrel, taking out and bringing away with him any that his ship can forward to their destination. Then he fastens the cover on the barrel with its hook and staple, and the queer old postoffice is left to itself until the next ship comes by.—New York Times.

Preserving Wood.

It is said that wood may be thoroughly preserved by being immersed in a strong solution of... and afterward with pores are thus filled, which are to the air and of the wood if...

Hann... After Italy... Can...

BIG PAY FOR TEA TASTERS.

One Expert Is Reported to Receive a Salary of \$30,000 a Year.

"Since the Canadian Pacific railroad was completed and a line of steamers established from the orient," said a tea taster to a reporter, "immense cargoes of tea have been going there from China, Japan and other countries. It has been my business to examine and taste various samples from these cargoes. I have also visited Ceylon and nearly all of the tea growing countries of the orient to observe the mode of putting up the tea. It is astonishing the way they manage to adulterate it over there. The packers are so skillful that they slip in a great deal of inferior tea and work it off under good brands. This makes the merchants who afterward handle it complain. Packages of tea of a certain brand will be found all that could be desired, while other packages bearing the same brand and in the same cargo will be highly adulterated. As this tea is very costly, there is need of experts to examine it. They must be good ones, for everything depends for the time being on their judgment. A taster can only taste a few hours at a time, when he is weakened and has to take a rest. Besides this, when he begins a job of tasting, he must take special pains to get himself in shape for it. I was about six weeks getting myself ready for examining some cargoes in the warehouses here for the government. Before I began I did not taste intoxicants in any form and did not even smoke. At the same time I was careful not to eat strong peppers or spices, or, in fact, anything that could distort the taste. One must be in as perfect condition, in order to properly judge of the tea he tastes, as a horse is when prepared for the Derby. He must be at his best and must feel that he is. The best tea tasters of the country make enormous sums, considering the time employed; \$10,000 a year is a low sum, and oftentimes from \$20,000 to \$30,000 is made, and even more. I know a man in the business who made \$50,000. It all depends on his standing, the number of times he is called as a taster and what he can endure."—San Francisco Examiner.

HE BATTERED HIS OWN CLOTHES.

His Bright Cook Succeeded in Getting the Better of Him.

A citizen of Kiev, Russia, found fault with the dinner prepared by his new cook and rashly embodied his criticism in cutting sarcasms. The young woman heard him in silence. In the evening he knocked up against a man in a deserted little street, and when he ventured to remonstrate he was vigorously assaulted. Unable to get the better of his adversary, he determined to do what he could at least to identify him later on, and with this object in view tore his assailant's fashionable clothes into shreds. On his return home, some few hours later, he found the cook standing at the door, ready to shake the dust of his house off her feet. The gentleman, whose wounds and bruises left him in no very amiable mood, simply said: "Joy be with you! Sometime will pass before you get another place. And as to character—well, trust me to give you one that will stick."

On the following morning he discovered that his best clothes in the wardrobe were in tatters and his glossy silk hat an unsightly wreck. Hastily summoning the other servants to the room, he angrily asked them what they knew about the matter, whereupon the nurse replied that the cook, in one of her freaks of fun, had donned her master's garments and gone out to walk in them the evening before, sticking on an artificial mustache to help to keep up the illusion. Then it dawned upon the wretched man that his assailant of the day before was the touchy, turbulent cook. Less than a fortnight later he received a letter through the city post informing him, in somewhat ungrammatical but unmistakable language, "You lied about the place, respected sir, when you said I could not get another if I left yours. I've been in five different places since then, and I'll be going to the sixth next Monday. Trusting your bones ain't aching, I remain Praskovia."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Speed of Electricity.

The fact is generally known that, according to the experiments of the late Professor Heinrich Hertz at Bonn, the velocity with which electricity is propagated is nearly identical with the velocity of light. The identity may be perfect, but experiments have as yet failed to prove it so.

In a recent communication to the French Academy of Sciences, M. Mascart has shown that the mean velocity of electricity, as deduced from experiments, is 188,185 miles per second. This is about 1 per cent greater than the velocity of light, which is 186,283 miles per second.

It is believed that if electricity do move with the speed the velocity as closely represents the velocity ascribed to the experiments and probably of light.—You

WEATHER REPORT.

The following is a summary of the weather for the month of January, 1895, as taken at the observing station at Toledo, Oregon:

Elevation above sea level, 40 feet; mean temperature 39; maximum 60, date 1st; minimum temperature 18, date 27th; mean of maximum temperature 60, mean of minimum temperature 27; number times minimum temperature 32 degrees or below, 13; number times minimum temperature 40 degrees or below, 8. Total precipitation, 10.9 inches, greatest precipitation in 24 consecutive hours, and date, 2. 7th. Prevailing direction of wind, south; total movement of wind, 12 miles. No. of clear days, 7; No. of partly cloudy days, 7; No. of cloudy days 8. Date of light frost, 16th.

DR. H. W. VINCENT, Observer.

Notice.

All parties are hereby warned not to hunt on my tideland near Toledo, under penalty of the law.

THOS. HORNING.

For Sale.

Thorough-bred Partridge Cochon chickens. Cocks, hens and settings of eggs, \$1.00 each.

JAS. McDONALD, 2-t. Chitwood, Or.

Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass on any of my land near Mill Four, for the purpose of digging clams. All trespassers as above will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

CHAS. E. MONTGOMERY, 4-t.

Farms For Sale.

I have two good farms for sale near Elk City. The first is a good farm of 123 acres joining the town, has good house, barn, and out-buildings; good orchard and plenty of all kinds of fruit; good farm and meadow land. Also a good ledge of sandstone on the place.

Also 80 acres 1/2 mile from Elk City, house, barn, etc., good orchard, and a good piece of land. These places will be sold at bed rock prices and on good terms. Must sell out on account of old age. Enquire of

J. H. BEVINS, 2-m. Elk City.

Farms for Sale.

I have several farms, both cultivated and uncultivated, for sale in tracts of 40 acres and upwards. These lands are adapted to fruit, vegetable and sheep culture. Will be sold very cheap and on reasonable terms. Anyone desiring to purchase such lands will do well to call on or address

M. J. ALLPHIN, 4-t. Little Elk, Oregon.

DO YOU GO HUNTING?

OF COURSE YOU WILL BUY A M...

BECAUSE...

It has a solid top...

It is light...

It has...

Send...

TOLEDO'S : NEW : DAY STORE. SEEDS! SEEDS!! SEEDS!!! Fresh Stock just received, sold in bulk more than by the package. Timothy, Waples Red Clover, Alsike, Orchard Grass and Lawn Grass. Onion Sets. ARTICHOKE SEEDS and TUBERS, the new feed that everybody is going to try. Don't send away for your Seeds when you can get them Cheaper at Home. All Package Seeds sent by mail at the same price. Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Brushes Always on Hand. OTTO O. KROGSTAD, Registered Pharmacist.

Monogram Cigar Store, H. M. BRUNK, Prop. Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, Fruit, etc. Billiard and Pool Parlors, A QUIET AND ORDERLY RESORT. YAQUINA CITY, OREGON.

C. B. CROSNO & CO., Real Estate Agents and Abstractors. HAVE BARGAINS IN Farm Lands, Tide Lands, Coal Lands, Town Property in single Lots or Blocks. IMPROVED OR UNIMPROVED. Abstract of Title to any property in Lincoln County furnished on demand. Toledo, Oregon.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE. We have some good Bargains in Real Estate placed in our hands for sale. Below we give a description of a few of them: 160 acre ranch on Beaver creek; good house, barn and outbuildings; this farm has lots of meadow land and is an ideal place. Price \$1,200. and small fruit. A splendid lot of land with a good body of bottom. Price \$600. Two lots...

DO YOU GO HUNTING? OF COURSE YOU WILL BUY A M... BECAUSE... It has a solid top... It is light... It has... Send... You will buy a M... BECAUSE... It has a solid top... It is light... It has... Send...