

The Chinese.

The merchant class of China is composed of polite, patient, extremely shrewd, well dressed pattern shopkeepers. The leisure class is graceful, polished and amiable, but the peasantry remind one of the country folk of Europe, excepting Russia.

As compared with Japan, one feature of every view is strikingly in favor of China. The dress and behavior of the Chinese will not offend Europeans. The women are modest and dress in a baggy garment which completely covers them.

In spite of their modesty Chinese girls do flirt and in proper European fashion. At church they make eyes at the young men and on the way to school. The most beautiful women of China are of Soo-Chow. They are, as a rule, prettier than the women of Japan.

The Chinese thrash rice by taking a handful and beating a log with it to scatter the kernels on the ground. The farmers break up the soil and punch holes in it for seeds with a stick.

Women who are married wear their back hair in a coil held in place by a narrow bar of gilt metal or imitation jade stone. The young girls wear the coil at one side of the head and stick a white flower in.—Exchange.

The Thorough Woman.

Thoroughness would be a good onward cry for the advancing women—I say advancing with emphasis, for really the advanced women are not on hand in any considerable number.

To a large extent those who are to be of value when they arrive are holding back for good equipment.

They know that men require proper mental habilitment for the war of life, and the first rate women who expect to cope—not fight—with first rate men in the struggle of the world realize that they must be prepared to halt for repairs. And thoroughness is a mighty fine battleaxe.

Putting on a little veneer and pretending to know never deceives ourselves, and rarely any one else, save for a very short time. Life, like love, is a leveler, and if we live among folks they soon find out just how much we don't know, and the weak spots in our armor become the bulletproof for their shafts.

I tell you the trumpet blast of progress isn't "all cry and no wool!"—Polly Fry in New York Recorder.

Animals in the Rain.

Horses and cattle never look so miserable as when standing exposed to cold and driving rain. Every field in which cattle are turned loose should have some rude shelter provided, however rough and hard the stock. If left to themselves in a state of nature, they would travel miles to some well known bank or thicket, which would at least give cover against the wind. Shut up between four hedges, they are denied alike the aid of human forethought and of their own instincts.

Bewick's vignettes of old horses or unhappy donkeys, huddled together in driving showers on some bleak common, express a vast amount of animal misery in an inch of woodcut. It seems strange that no animal, unless it be the squirrel, seems to build itself a shelter with the express object of keeping off the rain, which they all so much dislike.

Monkeys are miserable in wet and could easily build shelters if they had the sense to do so. "As the creatures hop disconsolately along in the rain," writes Mr. Kipling in his "Beast and Man in India," "or crouch on branches, with dripping backs set against the tree trunk as shelter from a driving storm, they have the air of being very sorry for themselves."

sea even the orang outang, which claims small platform in the trees on to sleep at night, never seems to think of a roof, though the Dyaks say that when there is much rain it covers itself with the leaves of the pandanus, large fern.—Exchange.

Teetotal.

It is said that the late Rev. Joel Jewell originated the word "teetotal." The story goes that at a public temperance meeting in Hooton, N. Y., in 1828, he introduced into the pledge the letters "O. P." for "old pledge," which pledged against distilled liquors, and "T." for "total," including both distilled and fermented liquors. When names were being taken, a young man in the gallery said, "Add my name and a 'T' for I am a 'T-totaler.'" Mr. Jewell adopted the word in speeches and writings. Some four years later an Englishman named Dick Turner employed the word, and its origin has been ascribed to him. Mr. Jewell was born in Danham, Greene county, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1808, and became a revivalist and temperance worker at an early age. For over 50 years he was an active Presbyterian clergyman, although not ordained until he was 40.—New York Tribune.

Derivation of Fad.

The word "fad" is possibly traceable in the Welsh language. By the law of derivation of initial consonants peculiar to that tongue the root words *fadl* and *medd* are convertible terms. Their essential meaning is possession, transitive or intransitive, possession of something, or the act of being possessed or engrossed by some occupation or vice. Welsh *medd*, and Irish, Sanskrit, and English *mad*, have similar meanings and are probably kindred words.

The word *mad* is not common in Anglo-Saxon, so that the Anglo-Saxons borrowed it from the Romance languages, and before equally derivatively, of course, and root word common to the Aryan languages would be strange and *mad*, having should be traceable notes and queries.

Lived from St. Audrey. Middle ages fairs were held in England on St. Audrey's day and these annual gatherings were the scene of the gaudy and worthless sold at them.

Could Not Make Tibet.

Mr. Wilson relates an amusing story of an officer who determined to enter Chinese Tibet by stratagem. This officer managed to cross the frontier at night, and so escaped the frontier guard. Next day, however, while he was journeying deeper into Tibet the Tibetan soldiers overtook him and informed him that as the country was unsafe, because of robbers, they would go with him in order to protect him, to which arrangement the traveler was compelled to agree. In a few hours they came to a river, which was crossed by a rope bridge. The Tibetans passed over first, in order to show that the bridge was safe, and then the officer got into the basket and was pulled along by the Tibetans. Suddenly, however, they ceased pulling and left the Englishman hanging in midair above the rushing torrent.

In vain the traveler shouted to the Tibetans to pull. They merely smoked and nodded their heads. The hours passed, and still the officer hung above the torrent. At last the Tibetans agreed to pull him back if he would promise to leave Tibet immediately. This of course he was compelled to do and took his departure from the forbidden land.—Gentleman's Magazine.

All Weathers Sued Dr. Johnson.

Dr. Johnson stoutly poohpoohed the notion of the effect of weather on the mind. "To temperance," he wrote, "every day is bright, and every hour is propitious to diligence." Johnson, however, was little given to analyze the influences of nature, or any other influences, upon himself. And it may well be that this disposition on his part was in the spirit of the stoics and in defiance of his own feelings, to which he disdained to give way. It seemed to him a sorry thing that "a being endowed with reason" should "resign his powers to the influences of the air and live in dependence on the weather and the wind."—Temple Bar.

A Sure Sign.

A country minister remarked to his wife Sunday noon:

"There was a stranger in church this morning."

"What did he look like?" asked the wife, who was a woman first and a minister's wife afterward.

"I didn't see him."

"Then how did you know there was a stranger there?"

"I found a dollar bill in the contribution box."—Zion's Herald.

"Take no thought for the morrow," is now understood in an entirely different manner from that in which it was intended when the King James version was prepared. Then the expression "to take thought" was universal as a synonym for anxious solicitude.

Reasonable Expectation.

Mrs. Dix—I wonder what present my husband will bring me tonight.

Mrs. Hicks—What makes you expect one? Is it your birthday?

Mrs. Dix—No-o. We quarreled this morning.—London Answers.

His Treasure.

The Count (who has had a little tiff with his fiancée, the heiress)—But, my treasure—

The Heiress—Your treasure? Your investment, you mean.—London Tit-Bits.

Victor Hugo and Politics.

Victor Hugo, in spite of everything that has been said to the contrary, was distinctly not a republican at the outset of his career, and it is more than questionable whether he would have ever become the blatant one he did if Louis Philippe and Louis Napoleon had consented to take him at his own valuation as a statesman. Beranger, who was a republican pure and simple, notwithstanding his supposed share in the establishment of Louis Philippe on the French throne, summed up Victor Hugo's republicanism in one line. One day, shortly after the February revolution which overtopped that throne—as it would seem forever—an acquaintance of Beranger met him coming out of the Palais Bourbon. "I shall feel obliged," the poet said, "if you will see me home, for I do not feel at all well. Those violent scenes inside there are not to my taste."

This, pointing to the erstwhile residence of the illegitimate daughter of Louis XIV by Mme. de Montespan, better known as the widow of that mischievous dwarf Louis, third duke de Bourbon-Condé, the small minded and small bodied son of the great Condé. "I am not at all well," he repeated with a wistful smile. "I have been accused of having held the plank over which Louis Philippe went to the Tuilleries. I wish I could be the bridge across the channel on which he would return now. Certainly, I would have liked a republic, but not one such as we are having in there." And his hand pointed once more to the home of the constituent assembly. "You ought to be pleased," remarked his interlocutor. "Victor Hugo is in the same regiment with you." "Victor Hugo is not in the regiment; he is in the band."—Contemporary Review.

Churchill's Push.

When Lord Randolph Churchill was at Oxford, he was constantly in conflict with his dean at Merton on the subject of compulsory chapel, and on one occasion he was sent for to listen to a grand remonstrance. It was a chilly day, and the dean was standing with his back to the fire when Lord Randolph entered. After about ten minutes another delinquent was ushered in, and found Lord Randolph standing with his back to the fire and his coat tails comfortably upraised, while the unfortunate dean was arguing away out in the cold, near the door.

By Halves.

"I always meet trouble half way," said the man who had paid half of his promissory note and arranged for an extension of the other half.—Detroit Free Press.

Fashions in Fiji.

Fijian women have a most affectionate disposition, although, like all semi-civilized people, they are extremely sensitive and ready to take offense at the slightest trifle. Their skins are usually of a bright dark brown, smooth and glossy as polished marble, and many, while young, possess handsome features and most symmetrical forms, but unfortunately their natural grace speedily disappears after marriage.

While unmarried their hair, picturesquely adorned with hibiscus and other flowers, is permitted to fall in thin plaits down the back of the neck. This is regarded as a sign of maidenhood. After marriage the plaits are cut off and not allowed to be worn again.

In Suva and Levuka the women generally wear a blouse shaped pinafore of thin white cotton, but in their homes or in the interior districts they are content with the sulu, a kind of loin cloth, made from the bark of the native mulberry tree and wrapped two or three times around the body.

When taking part in the meke-meke, or native dance, the girls wear a short, thick petticoat of dried grass, adorned with black and yellow tappa streamers, the bodies remaining bare from the waist upward.

Shoes and stockings are discarded by Fijians of all classes except on special occasions.—St. Paul's.

Two Doctors.

Almost every one has made his jest about the proneness of doctors to disagree, the one prescribing exactly an opposite course from that ordered by another, but not every one has had an opportunity to conduct such an experiment as was made by the late Baron Lutiz, formerly prime minister of Bavaria.

The baron was once severely wounded in battle in both legs. The wound in one leg was much like that in the other. It struck him that there was a chance to study the ways of the surgical profession and beguile the long hours of his convalescence. He accordingly called in one doctor and gave him charge of his right leg, but told him nothing about the wound in the other, and then called in another doctor for his left leg, keeping him similarly in ignorance about the wounded right leg.

The doctors adopted a very different method of treatment, but both wounds healed at about the same time. When the baron's legs were quite well, he derived a great deal of amusement from getting the doctors together and mystifying them with questions about the way each had treated "his leg."—Atlanta Constitution.

Walking.

For walking with pleasure and advantage I should give a few simple rules. The application of these rules for himself every man must make with due allowance for his own peculiarities. Take plenty of time at meals. Do not walk right after a meal. Rest well before the noon and evening meals. Drink all you desire of good water during the tramp, but sparingly at meals or just before eating. Good digestion is as important to good walking as it is necessary for good work of any kind. As to foods, a man has to take on his tramp what is set before him. It will generally be nourishing enough if he will be careful to eat it when not tired and to eat it slowly. At the end of each day take a sponge or towel bath or a dry rub down. At least wash your feet and change socks, and shoes, too, if possible. A change of all my clothing next to the skin at the end of each day is imperative with me.—Chicago News.

An Honest Sergeant.

A military story comes from Ireland. A noncommissioned officer, entering a barrack gate in Dublin, was mistaken for the "fresh one" on sentry go, who immediately saluted him. The noncommissioned officer, unaware that his colonel was just behind, returned the salute, a thing not permissible under the circumstances. Arrived at his quarters, he was surprised to find an order for him to attend before the colonel. On presenting himself he was asked how he came to return the salute, knowing full well he was not entitled to it. Not in the least embarrassed, he promptly answered, "Sir, I always return everything I am not entitled to." The colonel, taken aback by his ready wit, laughingly dismissed him.

Ingenuity a la Bordelaise.

At Bordeaux recently a wine merchant, whose business success was about in keeping with the bad quality of his wares, decided on a bold stroke. Every day he assiduously sought out a complete list of deaths of the well to do in the town, and also the date and hour of the funeral. He then wrote a letter to the deceased, thanking him for the order he had received, and at the very hour that the relatives were assembled at the house for the funeral his dray arrived with a quantity of wines and spirits. The bill was always paid, no one suspecting that he was being made the victim of an ingenious trick and quite convinced that the dead relative had given the order.—Galignani Messenger.

Character.

Character is like stock in trade; the more of it a man possesses the greater his facilities for making additions to it. Character is power—is influence; it makes friends, creates funds, draws patronage and support, and opens a sure and easy way to wealth, honor and happiness.—J. Hayes.

Sunday Observance In Boston.

No more "work of convenience" on Sunday. Work of "necessity or charity" may still be performed. Under which class does preaching come?—Boston Traveller.

Revolutions are not made; they come. A revolution is as natural a growth as an oak. It comes out of the past. Its foundations are laid far back.—Wendell Phillips.

Mexican Street Car Customs.

The street cars are an institution that will cost you many a real pang before you master all of their peculiarities. You can hire one for your personal use and go anywhere for a day for about \$3.50, with the privilege of stopping at any one place for not over two hours at a time, and the fun you would have would be like taking a car in Chicago and going all over the North, South and West sides, pulling the car off the track and getting the policeman to put it on again if you wanted to visit at any one place for some time. These cars are driven at a gallop, and the driver holds a continuous conversation with his little mules that is always fervid and forcible and occasionally picturesque. The conductors are very accommodating, if there is a small coin in sight, and will sell you a ticket for the lottery or a ticket for the baths, or hurry off and buy you a cigar, and then run the mules to make up for lost time. There is a sign in the cars requesting the passengers not to detain the car by their everlasting goodbyes, but it is a dead letter. The dear women will hug and kiss and ask about the baby and all the relatives and exchange the latest fashions on the street car steps just the same as they try to do in more civilized lands, and the men are just as bad in their way, for they hug, ask questions, swear eternal friendship and relight the obstinate cigarette in a way to drive one mad, especially if you are in a hurry to catch a train.—New York Post's City of Mexico Letter.

Bees That Make Bad Honey.

"Lovers of the product of the busy bee will find it a wise precaution to have their honey tested as to its purity before they eat it or use it in a culinary way." Professor Remington gave a warning something like this at a recent meeting of pharmacists, and at the same time told of a German who was extensively engaged in bee culture, and who had his apiary close to a sugar refinery. A lot of rank molasses was accessible to the bees, and they gorged themselves on it. The result was their honey was equally rank, and unfit for use. On another occasion the bees fed on blooming digitalis, and their honey proved to be poisonous. Natural honey therefore is liable to vary very much, and occasionally, when it looks best and is sweetest, it may be loaded with poison. Unscrupulous bee farmers are accustomed to forcing their bees to increase their outputs by feeding them sweetened water. The honey of course is scarcely fit for use.—Philadelphia Record.

Dore's Memory.

Dore educated his memory by observing things as he walked with the intention of remembering all he could of them. He dissected subjects by division and subdivision, on a system of his own, so as to lay them by in good order, to be found when he wanted them in their right places. Hamerton (quoted by Jerrold) related that "by long practice" of this kind he could carry away a wonderful quantity of facts and had even tested his memory in a contest with a photographic apparatus, a friend of his photographing a cathedral, Dore looking at it and drawing it afterward at his home, while his friend developed his photograph. On comparing the two, drawing and photograph, it appeared, much to the astonishment of the photographer, that Dore had omitted no detail of importance, a few minor inaccuracies being alone discoverable.—Joseph Hatton in Idler.

THE SARGASSO SEA.

A Wonderful Region In the Atlantic Which No Man Has Explored. The surface of the Sargasso sea seems like a perfect meadow of seaweed. It is supposed that this enormous mass of gulf weed may have been partly grown at the bottom of the shallower parts of the sea and partly torn from the shores of Florida and the Bahama Islands by the force of the gulf stream. It is then swept around by the same agency into the Sargasso sea, where it lives and propagates, floating freely in midocean. And the store is ever increasing, both by addition and propagation, so that the meadow grows more and more compact, and no doubt at the inner parts extends to a considerable depth below the surface.

Nor is this all, for at least two-thirds of all the infinite flotam which the gulf stream carries along with it in its course sooner or later finds a resting place in the Sargasso sea. Here may be seen huge trunks of trees torn from the forests of Brazil by the waters of the Amazon and floated down far out to sea until they were caught and swept along by the current; logwood from Honduras, orange trees from Florida, canoes and boats from the islands, staved in, broken and bottom upward; wrecks and remains of all sorts reaped from the rich harvest of the Atlantic; whole keels or skeletons of ruined ships, so covered with barnacles, shells and weeds that the original outline is entirely lost to view, and here and there a derelict ship, transformed from a floating terror of the deep into a mystery put out of reach of man in a museum of unexplained enigmas.—Chambers' Journal.

A Cure For Stammering.

It is said that stammerers rarely, if ever, show any impediment of speech when speaking in whispers. On this fact a new method of treatment has been advocated, which is as follows: For the first ten days speaking is prohibited. This will allow rest to the voice and constitutes the preliminary state of treatment. During the next ten days speaking is permissible in the whispering voice, and in the course of the next 15 days the ordinary conversational tone may be gradually employed.

During the war between Richard I of England and Philip Augustus of France prisoners on both sides were blinded as a means of intimidating the besieged party.

A baby's smile makes the whole world grin.

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Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon.

February 23, 1896.

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 County Clerk of Lincoln county, at Toledo, Oregon, on May 7, 1896, viz:

ABRAHAM L. McFADDEN, H. E. 8,722,

for the northeast 1/4 of section 6, township 11 N., range 9 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: P. A. Miller, D. J. Chitwood, James McDonald and W. J. Hollister, all of Chitwood, Oregon.

ROBERT A. MILLER, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon.

March 2, 1896.

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 County Clerk of Lincoln county, at Toledo, Oregon, on May 7, 1896, viz:

MARSH H. ROY, H. E. 8,723,

for the northwest 1/4 of section 9, township 11 N., range 10 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Fallock, of Stanford, Oregon; T. N. Coombs, of Ona, Oregon; and Fred Yost and P. Myers, of Stanford, Oregon.

ROBERT A. MILLER, Register.

Administratrix Notice.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Lincoln County.

In the matter of the estate of Thos. E. Parker deceased:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Lincoln County, administratrix of the estate of Thos. E. Parker, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, duly verified, to me at Toledo, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof. All persons entitled to said estate are hereby notified to settle the same at once.

Dated this 25th day of February, 1896.

ANNA E. PARKER,

Administratrix of the estate of Thos. E. Parker, deceased.

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lincoln.

C. A. Parker, Plaintiff vs. Addie Whitney, individually and as administratrix of the estate of G. A. Whitney, deceased, Ella Whitney, Deedee Walker and James G. Walker, Defendants. G. A. Whitney, deceased, Plaintiff's husband, G. E. Henkle, G. W. Henkle, J. E. Henkle, Jacob Henkle, John Henkle, Allen Parker, The Willamette Valley Railroad Company, Mary E. Wyatt, and Mrs. O. D. Miller, J. J. Whitney as administrators of the estate of G. A. Whitney, deceased, Defendants.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY virtue of execution and order of said court the above entitled cause in the above entitled Court, issued out of said Court on the 15th day of March, 1896, and to me directed, commanding me to sell the premises herein below described, for the purpose of paying plaintiff's judgment in said cause, for \$614.29, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent, per annum from the 31st day of January, 1896, and the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at \$9.85, and a selling costs less the sum of \$100.00 paid on said judgment on February 3, 1896. I will sell on Saturday the 11th day of April, 1896, at the hour of one o'clock P. M., at the front door of the County Court House in the Town of Toledo, Lincoln County, Oregon, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described premises, situated in Lincoln County, Oregon, to-wit: The South half of the South west quarter of section Thirteen, and the Southeast quarter of the Southeast quarter of section Fourteen in Township eleven, south of Range eleven west of the Willamette Meridian in Lincoln county, Oregon.

Dated the 10th day of March, 1896.

GEO. A. LANDIS,

Sheriff of Lincoln County, Oregon.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon.

February 23, 1896.

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 County Clerk of Lincoln county, at Corvallis, Oregon, on May 2nd, 1896, viz:

JAMES H. NORRIS, H. E. 11,065,

for the north 1/2 of northeast 1/4, and east 1/2 of north 1/2 of section 12, town 12 N., range 10 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. H. Green, Charles J. Green, Charles L. Wood, and William Herren, of Philomath, Oregon.

ROBERT A. MILLER, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon.

February 23, 1896.

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 County Clerk of Lincoln county, at Corvallis, Oregon, on May 2nd, 1896, viz:

ALBERT L. CHITWOOD, H. E. No. 7,845,

for the north 1/2 of northeast 1/4, and north 1/2 of northwest 1/4 of section 25, town 10 N., range 10 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas F. Lewis, Bradley Trapp and Joseph E. Wilson, of Chitwood, Oregon, and James Williams, of Toledo, Oregon.

ROBERT A. MILLER, Register.