

Resume of Events in the Northwest.

EVIDENCE OF STEADY GROWTH

Gathered in All the Towns of the Neighboring States—Improvement Noted in All Industries—Oregon.

The sheep inspector of Benton county says there are very few scabby sheep in that county. Prominent men in Hoppner say that they will build a telephone line from Hoppner to Long Creek, in Grant county, if they can arrange for a satisfactory bonus. The legal complications that have so long arrested the operations of the quartz mill in Coos county, have finally been satisfactorily adjusted, and the miners of the Johnson district will now have free use of the mill.

Independent Morrison, of the Western Union construction department, has finished receiving and storing at Flavel 2,000 poles for the main telegraph line between Astoria and Portland. It required two acres on which to stack this material.

While leveling off the grounds about the house on his Blind Slough ranch, Clatsop, Martin Impo found buried two feet in the earth an Indian stone weapon, shaped like a ship's marlin spike, having a hole bored through the middle, which had evidently been made by a stone implement, says the proprietor.

Some very old residents claim that the river was up where the Grant's depot now stands in 1862. The river bed has deepened and widened very much since then, and there is very little probability that it will ever overflow its left bank again. The winter of '63 made gullies and gulches where all was level before.

Fully 100 men are hard at work along the Alderbrook water front cutting wood for their winter's use, says the Astorian. During the recent season hundreds of cords of wood, and about 2,000 shingle bolts from the Sawlitz river were thrown upon the beach. It was an interesting sight to see these men cutting huge logs into saw-wood lengths, and rolling them up the beach to their homes. They used large instruments like a pair of ice saws with which to drag the logs along.

Fisher and William Logan, brothers, were caught out in the cold snap of last month in Crook county, while driving cattle. They left their cattle and tried to reach the cabin that was their destination, but, thinking they could not find it, they built a fire under a rimrock and remained there all night. It was the coldest night, and others who were out say it was thirty-four degrees below zero. The men made themselves as comfortable as they could. They had no blankets, and while sitting around the fire both fell asleep, and after awhile young Logan was awakened by his clothes catching on fire. On waking up he found that both of his feet were frozen. They also discovered when daylight came that they were in sight of the cabin.

Washington. There are said to be fully 500 cases of measles reported and unreported in Walla Walla.

The Northern Pacific Railway Company paid \$9,008.60 taxes into the Lewis county treasury last week.

Burglars attempted to open the safe in the office of Indian Agent Erwin, at Fort Simcoe, one night last week, but failed to get away with anything of value.

The United States revenue cutter Bear has been taken to Quartermaster harbor to be put on the drydock for repairs to her hull. A \$5,000 contract has been let, and extensive repairs are to be made.

Work will be resumed at the Coweeman shingle mill, in Cowlitz county, as soon as the water recedes sufficiently to permit of it. Attorney Fisk will have charge of the plant. It is the intention of the company to pay off all claims as soon as possible.

A mandamus sued out to compel the commissioners of Jefferson county to make a special levy to pay certain road warrants was quashed last Saturday at Port Townsend. The effect of the decision is thought to be to invalidate the road warrants issued under the law of March 7, 1890.

It is estimated that to build the telephone line from Eastern Washington to Puget sound points it will take 16,000 poles, 1,884 miles of No. 10 hard-drawn copper wire, 15,000 cross-arms and braces and 32,000 pins and insulators. The estimated cost of material and labor is \$72,000.

The Washington Mining Company has been incorporated for \$1,000,000. The stock is divided into a million shares of the par value of \$1 each. The trustees for the first six months are J. Lynch Montgomery, of New York; Ralph L. Clarke and T. E. Jefferson, of Spokane, and John L. Retallack, of Kaslo.

ARRESTED FOR CONTEMPT.

Warrants Served on a Board of County Commissioners

Leadville, Colo., Dec. 18.—While the board of commissioners of this (Lake) county were in special session tonight they were arrested by the sheriff on a mandate from the state supreme court, commanding that they be brought before that court to purge themselves of contempt. Judgment for several thousand dollars against the county was recently obtained and affirmed by the supreme court, which thereupon ordered the commissioners to levy a tax of 4 mills to satisfy it. As there was nearly enough money in the county treasury to pay the judgment, the commissioners levied but 1 mill, and, not liking the attorney for the claimant, did not notify him of the fact. When he saw by the official report that the full 4 mills had not been levied, he advised the supreme court of the matter, which caused the action taken tonight. It is said by the county attorney that the board will be able to purge itself of the contempt without going to Denver in charge of the sheriff.

FOR THE CUBAN ARMY.

Young Men Said to Be Enlisting on the Sound.

Seattle, Dec. 18.—A special to the Post-Intelligencer from Port Angeles says:

The Cuban junta has a representative in this city who has succeeded in recruiting 250 young men for the Cuban army. They are prepared to leave for the East on receiving transportation, which has been promised by the junta. It is authoritatively stated that they will be joined several other companies forming on the Sound. The plan is for them to go to St. Louis, where they will be supplied with arms and six months' provisions. Their destination from that point is kept secret, but they are promised transportation to Cuba. In the event of the success of the insurgents, those who enlist are to receive a tract of land, the amount of which is to depend upon its value, but to be not less than eighty acres. This land is to be supplied by the confiscation of Spanish plantations. Agricultural implements are also promised for working the land.

To Petrify Human Bodies.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—Charles D. and Frank Boydston, of this city, think they have discovered a method of turning human bodies to stone and preserving them forever. In the basement of their establishment there is the body of a young woman who died July 18 last. This body since it was treated by them has turned to stone, or to a substance resembling it, and appears to be imperishable. In an upper room of the establishment is another body of a woman who died August 23, which appears also to have become petrified. The brothers have been experimenting for years, but the discovery of a process of petrification was in some respects an accident. Eight or ten months ago they began to treat bodies with a preparation which has petrifying properties with such encouraging results that they kept up their experiments.

Veterans to Have Preference.

Washington, Dec. 18.—Senator Mitchell of Oregon, today introduced a bill to amend section 1764 of the revised statutes. That section as passed in 1865, provided that persons honorably discharged from the military or naval service by reason of disability resulting from wounds or sickness incurred in the line of duty shall be preferred for appointment to civil offices, provided they are found possessing business capacity necessary for a proper discharge of the duties.

The amendment gives the preference to all honorably discharged persons from the military or naval service without regard to reason for such discharge, provided they have served 90 days or more in the war of the rebellion or any Indian war. Mitchell supported his bill with a brief speech on his motion. It was referred to the committee on civil service retrenchment.

Sternberg's Bondsmen Withdraw.

Tacoma, Dec. 18.—City Treasurer Sternberg today wrote a letter to his bondsmen, asking them to withdraw as his sureties, because he was compelled to pay out \$120,000 on hand, under a decree of court. This was followed by the withdrawal of all the bondsmen, which was accepted at the council's special session tonight. The council reduced the treasurer's bond to \$10,000, and skimmed all night for sureties, but could not find them. Under this, the treasurer is liable for only the face of the bond, and can pay out money without hindrance from warrant holders.

Will Have a New Chief.

Spokane, Dec. 18.—Mayor Belt and Chief of Police Hiltborne had some words tonight in the mayor's office, which came near leading to blows. The mayor afterward demanded the resignation of the chief, and the chief refused to resign. The board of commissioners are with the mayor, and the chief will probably be removed at once. The controversy grew out of an order of the mayor for the chief to close the dance hall, which order was not obeyed by the chief.

EMPLOYES STOCKHOLDERS.

New Experiment Tried by the Illinois Central Railroad Company.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—The Illinois Central railroad officials have before them the applications of 5,000 employees of that road who desire to purchase the company's stock. These applications are coming in at the rate of between 250 and 300 a month, and indicate a strong desire on the part of the working force of the road to be in full harmony with the executive department.

The Illinois Central employs 22,000 men. The stock of the company was quoted tonight in the neighborhood of 93. The stock is not divided into common and preferred. That which Sturtevant Fish recently purchased is the same as the stock offered to the employees. More than one-fourth of the employees of the company are now stockholders, and it is thought one-half will soon be enrolled.

In the success of the plan of making the employees financially interested with the executives it is believed the company has taken an important step in the direction of solving the strike problem and teaching the laboring classes the value of economy.

Large manufacturing concerns and other corporate interests are addressing the Illinois Central for information as to how the scheme has worked, and if it can be applied to other industries.

WEYLER IN DISFAVOR.

His Butchery is Too Slow and Humane for the Fickle Spanish.

Madrid, Dec. 17.—It is said that much dissatisfaction is felt in government circles with General Weyler. The government organs say he should have remained in Pinar del Rio to prosecute the war, rather than go to Havana to receive an unmerited ovation.

It is rumored that General Marin will be appointed to succeed Weyler. General Marin went to Cuba with Martinez Campos when the latter was appointed captain-general of the island. He acted as captain-general when Campos was in the field against the insurgents, and, when Campos was recalled as the result of the dissatisfaction of the Spanish government with his campaign, Marin took his place during the interim between the departure of Campos and the arrival of Weyler. With the advent of Weyler, Marin was appointed governor of Porto Rico. General Marin is about 50 years of age.

THE KALAMATH LANDS.

To See Them is to Covet Them, Says Major Worden.

San Francisco, Dec. 17.—"Seekers after homes will divert their thoughts from Oklahoma and Indian territory," said Major Charles E. Worden, agent of the United States at Klamath, Or., "and rush to Klamath as soon as the Indians have been allotted their lands in severalty. When this has been done, about 1,85,000 acres of as fertile and beautiful country as any in the world will become part of the public domain and subject to homestead entry."

Since June, 1894, Major Worden has been in Oregon establishing farms, erecting schools and parceling out lands for the Indians to hold under the government's co-operative system devised for the red man. He is now on his way to Washington, but will remain in San Francisco for a few days in consultation with members of the Klamath boundary commission now in the city.

Woodman's Hurry-Up Resolution.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Representative Woodman, of Illinois, today introduced a joint resolution directing the president to intervene in Cuban affairs. The resolution, after reciting Maceo's assassination and Spanish cruelties in Cuba, says the president having failed to carry out the wishes of the people, the honor of the United States is at stake, and history gives no precedent on which to base a hope that the Spaniards will consent to compliance with civilized warfare.

The president is directed to express severe condemnation of Spanish methods of warfare, especially the murder of Maceo; recognize the independence of Cuba and demand of Spain the withdrawal of all troops from Cuban soil. He is also directed to take proper steps to see that this demand is carried out.

This One Will Hang.

Bridgeport, Cal., Dec. 17.—Chum Sing, a Chinese, who ran amuck in the town of Lundy last October and killed three other Chinese, was today found guilty of murder in the first degree, and will be sentenced to be hanged. Chum Sing quarreled with other Chinese who did not belong to his society, and, arming himself with an ax, commenced an indiscriminate slaughter of Chinese population of Lundy. First he attacked Ah Fook, who lived in the same house with him, and left him for dead. Then he nearly beheaded Ah Fook's wife as she was trying to escape. The man recovered, but the woman died. Then he chopped another woman to pieces, and finished up with the murder of Charley Tai.

The Indiana man who took paris green because he thought that he had swallowed a potato bug seems to have had the courage of his convictions.

DWARFS OF WONDERLAND.

Pigmies from the Far East Now on Exhibition in Berlin.

There are now on exhibition in one of the museums of the German capital specimens of a pigmy race who were recently brought from one of the provinces of British Borneo, on the banks of the Irawaddy River, not far from its mouth. These diminutive human beings are different from any heretofore seen in Europe. They are physically and mentally normal—perfectly formed and intelligent human beings. They are like little statues carved by a master's hand, and, since their pretty faces



EAST INDIAN PIGMIES.

are always smiling at the people whom they see, it is easy to understand why they have delighted all visitors to the museum.

The girl, Fatmah, is 16 years old, 25.35 inches high and weighs 8.80 pounds. Simann, the boy, is hardly 14 years old, about two inches shorter and weighs about half a pound less than his sister. They were presented to the Berlin Anthropological Society last month by Professor Virchow and aroused an altogether uncommon interest on the part of the scientists. It is said that Professor Virchow will soon publish a monograph about them. Accompanying the little people are their parents—Monag Song, the father, and Masolha, the mother—as well as their brother, Julai-en, who is 11 years old and of normal size. All three are of the truly Indo-Chinese type.

Tracing Wildcats.

A Los Angeles correspondent of the Chicago Tribune furnishes a lively description of a wildcat hunt, as he says the sport is followed in southern California. A company of people, men and women, with a pack of eager dogs, have chased a cat till it has taken refuge in a sycamore tree. One after another the hunters come up, on horseback, of course, while the dogs sit in a circle about the tree, making music. Now and then one of the younger dogs makes a frantic attempt to climb the tree. The cat, meantime, is sixty feet perhaps above the ground, crouching on a big limb, his eyes blazing green and yellow, his ears twitching, and his short tail moving back and forth.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," says the huntsman, "form yourselves in a circle about the tree and give the dogs full play, and don't shoot. The hounds have worked for the cat, and they deserve it. Again, it is the most humane way of looking at it; the dogs will kill the cat sooner than a bullet."

With this little speech delivered for the benefit of the excitable tenderfoots in the hunt, the horses are arranged in a big circle about the sycamore, and a young man who wishes to be heard the lion in his den crawls slowly up.

As he draws nearer, the cat looks around in desperation. The tall twitches more nervously. Glancing down at the open-mouthed dogs, then at the approaching human enemy, the poor animal is evidently considering the chances. Nearer the climber comes, until man and cat gaze into each other's eyes scarce three feet apart.

For a moment the puss hesitates; then, turning quickly, he steadies himself, and with a mighty spring is in the air. Down he goes fifty feet, bounces among the bush, in a mass of springs, steel and rubber, and is away. He has landed just beyond the circle, and a horse has dashed aside to let him pass, followed by the pack in full cry. They go like a flash of light, a roaring, crashing sound. A scream, and puss is again visible, perched upon the limb of another big sycamore.

The same thing is repeated again and again, till the women repent, and cries of "Let him go!" "Poor puss!" are heard above the baying of the dogs that are growing fairly mad with unappeased ferocity.

Again the young man faces the cat, this time fully sixty feet from the ground. Surely if ever an animal had won its liberty this one has. But the game is up. The dogs are spreading, and as out into the air the cat leaps in magnificent form they collect.

Down he comes like a gigantic flying squirrel, with legs spread far apart, the soft, cushion-like pads ready for a rebound. Like a flash he cuts the air, strikes the ground at the writer's feet, and is enveloped in a whirlwind of ferocious howls.

The agony of the cat is over in a second, but the dogs fight, war and struggle until each has vented his rage upon the inanimate skin that is now borne aloft as a trophy. Not a few of the dogs

have felt the sharp teeth and claws of the vicious cat, that tips the scales at fifty pounds.

Wind Pulled His Tooth.

One of the queerest pranks of the wind during the cyclone the other night happened at the corner of Sixth and Jefferson streets. John Gazzolo, the night engineer at the City Hall, has been suffering from toothache for some time, and has been telling his friends that he intended to have the acher jerked out as soon as he could screw his courage up to the point. On the night in question his tooth ached so badly that he could hardly hear the wind blow. He was desperate. Borrowing a gum overcoat from one of the policemen about the police station, he started just as a funnel-shaped cloud was scudding along. He reached the corner of Sixth and Jefferson streets and was about to turn the corner, when a gust of wind struck him and lifted him off his feet. He might have been carried over to the courthouse yard and drowned in the fountain but for his presence of mind in grabbing the iron railing that runs around the steps leading down into the basement. He clung there for a moment with the wind right in his face. He turned his head, and as he did so there was a sudden jerk that dislodged his hat and fairly unraveled his necktie. Then there was a lull, and when he crept back into the station-house he made the startling discovery that the aching tooth was gone. The wind had pulled it. He tells the story himself, and if it is not true Mr. Gazzolo has grossly deceived me.—Louisville Commercial.

Keeping a Weathercock.

Old Bartle was a perfect example of the type which sees only the poorest and meanest sides of life and society, and one of his friends, a blacksmith with a quaint humor, thus accounts, in a conversation with the squire of the English village in which both men lived, for Bartle's idiosyncrasies:

"It's my belief, squire," said Samson, "that there old chap Bartle have a-swallowed the east wind, and it haven't agreed with um."

"Swallowed the east wind?" said the squire. "Why so, Samson?"

"Why, how else could he go on as he do? From morning to night, from one week's end to another, it's nothing but grumble, fidget and growl."

"First it's the dreadful accidents, the fires and the murders; then it's the fever and riots in Ireland; the paupers, the jails and the strikes. Everything's going wrong, and there's no good news anywhere."

"Why bless 'e, he come into my forge the other morning, and what's he do but begin foragin' about among my tools and putting them to rights—'making 'em tidy,' he says—and upsetting things to that degree that every bit of fire went out of the coals and put me all of a cold sweat."

"Be off, Bartle!" I says at last. "Get away out into the sunshine there, and take a good drink of that, and see if it can't clear all them cobwebs out of your brains." And with that, squire, away he goes out of the place like a mad March hare!"

"Well done, Samson!" said the squire; "well done! If he would but take your advice, that wretched old croaker would be a different man in a month. Now he is nothing but a nuisance to himself and all his neighbors. Good-night, Samson. How's the wind?"

"West, sir—west to everybody in the place but old Bartle. But he keeps his own weathercock, he do, and it's nothin' but east-by-northeast and dirty weather. It's a pity such people was ever born."

Where Do Old Pianos Go?

What becomes of the old pianos? They seem to disappear from the world almost as mysteriously as pins. Perhaps, considering their size, the fact that the streets are not blocked with cast-off pianos is more curious than that the face of the earth fails to be overlaid with pins. An experienced dealer says he has known of but three that were cut up for firewood. Yet they often sell for little more than so much pine would bring. It is the custom of most houses to take old instruments and allow something for them. The deduction is counted as almost dead loss, but it brings trade. The old instruments are refitted and polished up, however, and sold again—in many instances becoming the property of boarding-house keepers. Boarding-houses are the chief refuge of second-hand pianos. Then they are sold by small dealers to country people all over the land. Men that go into that branch of the trade can get pianos pretty cheap, for the first-class houses sometimes get so overloaded with them that they are almost willing to pay to have them carried away.—Boston Traveler.

The Root of All Sin.

The sin which is going to condemn the world is the root of all sin; it is the willful refusal of God's priceless gift. A life of outward sin is the result of an impenitent soul. The disease of sin has laid fast hold of mankind, and while man is not blamable for the disease being in his heart God accounts it the sin of sins if he refuses the sole remedy for his recovery.—"Mr. Moody's Bible Class," in the Ladies' Home Journal.