Pernicious No

Sunday Afternoon, an American mag azine of great value, sharply arraigns which are prope to min-men. the Tombs prison. She had the Tombs prison. She had commits an error of which he is pretty she was so wayward and disobedient to sure to be ashamed, and concerning her mother that she was sent to the which he would be glad of the indulgent | House of Refuge, and from there trans- the youth, "and with your leave I'll have silence of his neighbors, there is no ferred to the old Bridewell, then in City a dance with her." mercy for him; he will have a chance to Hall Park, on the Broadway side. read the record, a good deal magnified, After she had served her time in Bridecomplicated by unauthorized reports con- ever, she found that liquor was getting cerning them; little troubles in the the mastery over her, she gave herself to him as Spring violets. churches, which those who have the care up to prison life.

of their interests are doing their best | When the Tombs prison was built by to compose, are fanned into grave dis- John Haviland in 1838 she was one of sensions by references to them in the its first inmates, and for forty years she newspapers. Sometimes, when the de- has been out and in on short terms of tails of these small scandals are not ten days and a month. In 1854 she given, there are little hints and innuen- took such a fancy to the place that she does that serve to put all the prurient | never tried to leave it. Matron Foster and meddlesome noses in the communi- then, as now, had charge of the female ty on the scent for indecency or mis- department, having come there in 1855. chief. What excuse or justification can | Mary Valentine rendered the matron there be for the publication of such what assistance she could. She was items as these? Who is profited by then given charge of the "upper tier,"

Sixty Years in Prison.

It used to be said in the early times in Denver when the free and easy life of pioneer days was thought a necessity ister to groveling stes by publishing spent saty years of her life in prison that ladies sometimes masqueraded in very reprehensible interature. It says : although not as a prisoner. For the male attire, especially at night, just to "Not only do our newspapers offend by past forty years she has been a voluntary see what it was that detained their husthe publication of the vile details of prisoner, and for twenty-five years has bands down town so late. One in pargreat crimes, but also by picking up and not been outside of the Tombs prison, ticular had a very attractive husband, spreading abroad little scandals, little un- except two days annually, that being and womanlike, she was very fond of pleasantnesses in society, little bits of New Year and Fourth of July. She him. It seemed to her that so precious gossip that no sensible or honorable per- was a very peculiar woman, never bright a possession should be guarded zealously, son wishes to know or would suffer him- nor ambitious, but scrupulously clean and she did her best to keep him in self to repeat. Much of the space of and tidy in all her habits, and faithful view. But his incomings and outgoings many weekly papers, and of not a few to a fault as the voluntary assistant of were frequent. Like the Irishman's dailies, is devoted to matters of this de- Matron Foster in the Tombs prison. flea, he was anywhere but the place at scription. The tittle-tattle of the neigh- Long before the Tombs occupied its which he was expected to be found. borhood, that is not only silly but poison- present site Mary Valentine had an ac- Nevertheless, she buckled bravely down ous in the extreme, is gathered and quaintance with the police courts in this to her mission, and but few were his served up in an appetizing a manner as city. When Wall and Pine streets escapades that failed to come under her possible for the entertainment of the were the most fashionable thoroughfares personal observation. One night she whole community. If a woman behaves in the city, Mary Valentine was only a she traced him to a dance hall, and just indiscreetly, the fact, more or less embel- | child. She was born in the Summer of | as he was about leading one of the reignlished and sufficiently disguised to whet 1799. Her father died while she was ing belles of the place to form a cotillion, the appetites of the gossips, is likely to vet a child. As a young girl she always a handsomely dressed boy interposed beappear in print the next day. If a man | sought her own way, and as she grew up | tween them.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but I have a weakness for this girl myself," remarked

Will You Go Home?

Before the astonished gentleman could gather his senses about him the youth in the local column. Domestic infelici- well, she was bound out to a Mr. Curtis, and the girl were whirling away in the ties, with which the public has no busi- then a prominent resident of this city. mazes of the dance. It was the look and ness at all, afford material for spicy She took to drink, and was frequently tone of the intruder which had dumbitems; business complications are worse seen in the police courts. When, how- founded him. He had seen that face somewhere, and the voice was as familiar

"He looks to be every inch a boy, and vet I swear it's a woman," he muttered doubtfully.

In a few moments the dance was over and the boy came close to him. "Aren't you tired ?" he inquired. "Well, yes," replied the citizen, "a little !'

"Well, let's go home," suggested the vouth.

"Go-home !" interposed the citizen in tones long drawn out, while a faint ink ling of the youth's identity began to reading them? What interest of intelli- and here she took great pride in keeping dawn upon him. Then he stopped and gence, of morality, of decency, is pro- the cells in neat and tidy order. At the peered wistfully into the face wreathed in moted by spreading abroad these miser- head of the stairway in a small recess smiles. "Will you go home?" the boy again like to read them; they make a sale for Mary sat keeping guard over her 1 It was hardly necessary to have made prisoners. Commissioner Bell took a the inquiry. It was evident the citizen great interest in Mary Valentine when had begun to comprehend the situation. she was taken sick, and told Warden But he heaved a sigh as he replied Finn to have her tenderly cared for. cordially :

Explosions in Mill and Factories

The burning of the great Minneapolis. flour mills, now nearly two years ago, gave rise to the inquiry as to the cause of the conflagration, which was at that time a mistery. The discussion was an interesting one, especially to those millers who were ingaged in making flour by the new patent process, The conclusion reached, as stated in the Sun at the time, was that the fire, which was accompanied by a great explosion, originated from the combustion of the finely-divided particles of flour floating about the mill, which, in some way or other, came in contact either with an intensely heated surface caused by the rapid revolutions of the machinery, or from the floating particles of flour coming in contact with the flame of a candle. The theory then advanced was a novel one, but, accompanied as it was by experimental tests by which the possibility of such explosions, occurring in the manner stated, was demonstrated, it was very generally accepted as explaining how that particular fire happened. In the Christmas holidays of 1877 a disastrous fire, attended by serious loss of life, occurred at a candy factory in New York. The fire was also accompanied by an explosion that forced out the walls of the building. For a long time it was sup posed to have been caused by the bursting of a boiler pipe in the engine-room, but when the ruins were cleared away it was discovered that the fire and the damage which it caused could not have so originated. Dr. Doremus expressed the opinion that it arose from the sudden contact of finely divided and stronghearted starch or sugar flame, or a radiantly heated surface, but the Coroner's jury left the question an open one. The explosion that occurred on Friday last in the drying-room of another candy factory in New York, as stated in Saturday's Sun, had its origin exactly in the manner stated by Dr. Doremus in his theory of the cause of the fire at Greenfield's candy factory in the Christmas lent me the money, and I promised holidays of 1877. A workman in the solemnly that I would return it." drying-room bearing trays containing "That's the queerness of it," retorted the

Horace Greeley's Estate.

Horace Greeley's estate seems full of surprises. Such property as he thought valuable has, thus, far, provided valueless, while that which he had mentally charged off to profit and loss, having no expectation of getting a penny from it, has come out handsomely. Only a few months ago, Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, to whom Mr. Greeley had lent thousands of dollars without any security beyond his word, paid every dollar of the debt, with interest. This would have amazed the lender, had he been alive, more than anybody else in the community- Now another windfall, it is understood, has come, or is about to come, to the heirs of the late editor of the Tribune. Some years before his death he had been induced, very injudiciously, it was then believed, to buy a tract of wild land in West Virginia, for which he paid \$10, 000 or \$12,000, or more, and which he subsequently decided to be literally a permanent investment. It is now said that the land has so improved of late that Mr. Greeley's daughters have just been offered \$40,000 for it, and that they may get much more. Meanwhile, the Tribune share, which Mr. Greeley left to his children, and which he considered almost the only productive part of his estate-and very justly, for he had for years derived a steady income from them -are without any available worth, not having paid a cent of divided for nearly eight years. One of the Tribune chief's favorite phrases was, "It is always the improbable that happens.', If he could be conscious of his present financial affairs, he would think that only the impossible is certain. He would be more astonished than he was when a political bummer walked one day into his private office -so called because the entire public had access to it-and handed him \$10, which he had borrowed from the journal ist ten vears before. "You don't mean it," said Greeley. "You must have mistaken your man," "No, I haven't. . You finely-divided starch lost his footing journalist. "The idea of a man paying



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able details of gossip? The only reason was a decorated stool with the name for printing them is that many people "Mary" painted on the top." Here inquired.

Royal Bridal Dresses.

common thing to pay £100 for a Honi-

ton lace veil when the business was in

the papers. But the taste that craves them is a vicious and degraded one, and the business of gratifying and stimulating such a taste is a bad business.

What is thought of the woman who Mary took to her bed two days ago from goes from house to house in her neighgeneral debility. She sank rapidly, and yesterday morning she lost her speech. borhood rehearsing bits of intelligence like these? What is said of the man Toward night she failed to recognize who devotes his leisure to the circula-Miss Phillips, who ministered to her tion of the current rumors? If it is diswants.-N. Y. Star.

reputable for a man to go about ringing his neighbors' door-bells, and reciting to them such scandals by word of mouth,

it is more disreputable for him to print Honiton lace owes its great reputation them in a widely-circulated newspaper. to its sprigs, which were at first woven The story that a gentleman would not | into the ground, but latterly "applique," stoop to tell in good society, no gentle- or sown on the ground. In the course man ought to print in his paper. Med- of the last century the making of the dling and mischief-making is just as plain net ground on the pillow was a reprehensible in a reporter as in any seperate branch of the trade. The net other man. The fact that such stuff was beautiful and regular but expensive, makes his newspaper sell is a poor justi- as may be judged from the fact that the fication. And until the managers of thread by which some of the finer qual newspapers learn to discriminate with a lities were made cost as much as £70 to little more care between the news £105 per pound weight. The worker which the public has a right to hear and was paid in a rather curious fashion. the news which is simply noisome or in- The lace ground was spread out and jurious scandal, the business of journal- covered with shillings, and as many coins ism will suffer a serious loss of respect as the piece would accommodate were and indifference." the reward of the maker. It was no un-

What Every House Needs.

its palmy days. The invention of ma-One of the worst faults of our very chines for making lace dealt a severe faulty modern architecture as applied to blow to the peculiar industry of Devonhouses, is found in the fact that archishire, and it threatened to become altotects do not take into their plans the gether extinct. Mrs. Bury Pallisers possibilities of sickness in the family. records that when wedding lace was re-No house is properly constructed that has not in it a room or rooms expressly it was with difficulty the necessary numdesigned for the accommodation of the ber of workers could be obtained to make sick and infirm. This room should have it. It was undertaken by Miss Jane a warm, sunny exposure. The window Bidney, who caused the work to be exelight should be ample and command the cuted in the small fishing hamlet of Beer widest possible view. The next essential and its environs. The dress cost £1,000; is a good, liberal fire-place. By the it was composed entirely of Honiton warmth it generates, and facilities for sprigs, connected with pillow by a variety ventilation, the whole room is kept pure of openwork stitches; but the patterns and wholesome. Not only so, but a slow were immediately destroyed, so it cannot burning fire with its lights and shades, be reproduced. The bridal dresses of its rising sparks and glowing brands, its the Princess Royal, the Princess Alice, curling and many colored smoke, and and the Princess of Wales were all of its changeful embers, furnish ceaseless Honiton point, the patterns consisting of diversion to the sick one who lies watchnatural flowers, ferns, etc. Many of the more experienced hands find employ-

Nothing is more soothing and quietment in restoring and re-making old lace, ing than the influence which subtley steals over the senses of one who gazes direction is said to be marvellous.-From dreamily into the gentle flame. It is Great Industries of Great Britain for companionship itself. The walls, too, August. should have their proper adornments. Pictures that suggest quiet and peace, Homesteads in Great Britain. and the free, fresh life of nature outside, should be put on them. A bracket with its vases of flowers; a green clambering in humble circumstances obtaining a

"I think I will."

It was the last night out. The places that knew him once knew him no more. Pleasure taken under such espionage had ceased to be pleasing. The gentleman now is one of the pillars of society .-Denver News.

The Queen of Hearts.

lay claim with an authority that none of

money because he had solemnly promised on a sudden, and on falling threw a If you had told me you wouldn't pay it. heavy cloud of starch dust against the I might have expected it. But I've been red-hot furnace The explosion was imlending people money who have solemnly mediate, and similar explosions with promised to return it for twenty years, flour or starch dust are always likely to and you are the first man who has ever take place where she process of their disappointed me by keeping his word.'

manufacture either generates heat or where they float in fine particles in Mrs. Hytron, who couldn't ride in the rooms artificially heaten for drying pursame horse car with a colored man, will allow him, as her coachman, to sit beside her and drive when she rides in a single

The West Unequaled in Story seat buggy. Telling.

A sure cure for the blind, bleeding, itching and ul-cerated piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy) called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. o free their faces from those unsightly single box has cured the worst old chronic cases of wenty-five and thirty years' standing. No one need blotches and pimples, we would advise suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful sooth the use of Hall's Sarsaparilla, believing ing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. Williams' Ointment absorbs it to be the best preparation in market the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at for purifying the system from all morbid, corrupt and impure matter, giving that bright, clear and blooming appearance to the complexion, so much admir, ed, but only obtained when the system is in a healthy condition.

For the Ladies.

To all of our lady friends, who desire

"I have suffered for twenty years with itching and ulcerated piles, having used every remedy that came to my notice without benefit, until I used Dr William's Indian Ointment and received immediate relief."

If you are going to paint your house, proud of her homespun-said it was the barn, wagon or machinery, the wonderstrongest cloth in the State. One day I ful Imperishable Mixed Paint is surely the best, for it is warranted by their agents in your own town not to chalk But it was a little too quick for me. It crack, peel or blister; to cover better and came together before I was out of the work easier than any other paint. The Imper-ishable Paint was awarded the first premium, way, and nipped the seat of my trowsover all other paints, at the California State Fair, 1878, and the Gold Medal at the Oregon State Fair, 1878. Get a circular from their I felt mean, I can tell you, but I put the string on the ponies, and, if Agent, which explains this wonderful discov-ery. Try the paint and you certain'y would have no other. you'll believe it, they just snaked that

All parties on the North Pacific Coast The next season I did my share of the that have given this stock a fair trial, plowing. We had a 'sulky' plow, and I are pleased with them. au19-tf

Suffered Twenty Years.

JAMES CARROLL. (An old miner) Tecoma, Nevada. A new portable family fruit drier, best style, may be bought for \$85, by AT We could if necessary print pages of letters tro My mother always made our clothes in applying at the BEE office, Portland, ruggists and persons cured, praising this wonderful ealing ointment. It has a larger sale and takes the those days, as well as the cloth they Oregon. au 22-tf lead of any other Pile remedy in the world. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Sold wholesale by apr 5-cow-3m

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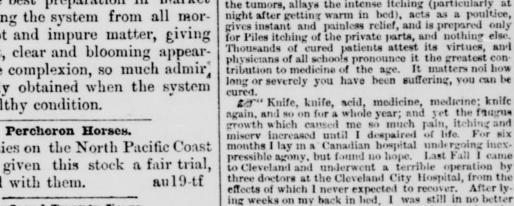
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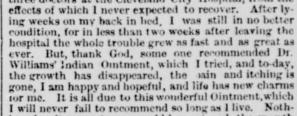
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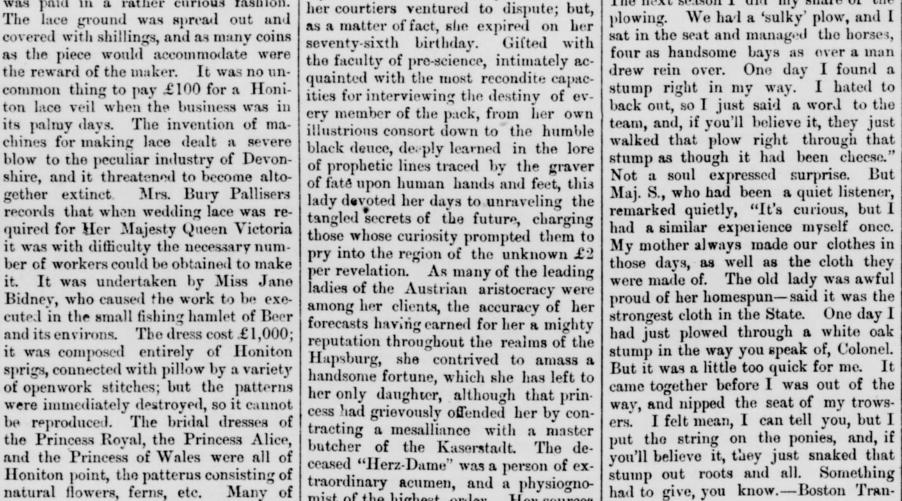
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script.

The Fate of Arctic Explorers.

Behring's Straits derives its name

from Vitus Behring, a Russian naval

captain in the service of Peter the

Great, who died from exposure on the

Arctic coast nearly a century and a half

ago. Baffin, whose name is borne by

the bay which he discovered, met a

traordinary acumen, and a physiognomist of the highest order. Her sources of private information were numerous, and their ramifications are believed to and the ingenuity they display in that have permeated every class of Austrian society. She has passed away at a ripe old age, and her place in the fortunetelling pack knows her no more.

Women Gamblers.

The difficulties in the way of a man The number of lady gamblers in

It is no use for an eastern man to try to tell a big story when there is a west ern man about. Causeur has tried Card players of all nations, sexes and and got beaten, beaten clean out of ages, will learn with great discomfiture sight. He thought he could spin a varn that the queen of hearts is dead. This that would test anyone's credulity, but serious calamity occurred last week in he always found that a western man Vienna, where her majesty had resided could go him one better. "When I was for three-quarters of a century, in the a young man," said Col. B., "we lived enjoyment of a revenue suitable to her in Illinois. The farm had been well regal dignity. She was believed to wooded, and the stumps were pretty have attained the age of a hundred, to thick. But we put the corn in among which, indeed, she was lately won; to them and managed to raise a fair crop.

poses .. - Baltimore Sun.

