WITH THE OREGON STATE PRESS

INTERESTING FACTS AND COMMENT CULLED FROM COUNTRY NEWSPAPERS IN NEIGHBORING COUNTIES.

Sherman County Observer:—Carrie Nation says she will tear off the first sheath gown she sees on a woman. Needless to say, Carrie has quite a following these days.

Gave Kindly Aid.

Oregon Mist:—The Mist returns sincere thanks to the Rainier Review people for their kindness last week in printing the Mist. Owing to a breakdown of our old Prouty we were compelled to call upon our Rainier friends for assistance, and they did everything necessary to enable us to print on our publication day, though too late to get the mail to our subscribers at the usual time. We hope we will never be called upon to reciprocate in exactly the same way. Our offer of pay was promptly turned down, even the little devil refusing to accept compensation.

Was a Good Game.

Seaside Signal:—Petteys, the pitcher for the Tigers, who was in the box at the game between the West Astorias and the Portland Maroons at Astoria last Sunday, says the game was one of the nicest he ever witnessed, perfect ball being played by both teams. Petteys says the support given him by the Astoria players was certainly great, and that they played with a snap seldom seen except among high-grade professional teams.

Some Fine Praise.

St. Helens Mist:—The Portland Oregonian has been, for the past 25 years, a source of information and inspiration to the editor of this paper and all other Oregon editors who were caapble of appreciating great ability and a power of expression equalled by few writers and excelled by none in the United States. For over 50 years its editor has, with a few exceptions, used his great ability for the public good. We believe he has always adhered to what he concieved to be the right, and his advocacy of great principles has been fearless and has not waited upon popular approval. He has been a true leader of public thought and after the scepter has fallen from his hands there will be no dissenting opinion among the lesser lights of journalism as to his pre-eminence. His brethren of the country press delight in stinging him occasionally and feel perfectly satisfied when they make the old lion roar. It shows that he is human and has human weaknessess. In response to a recent puncture to his cuticule he avows: "Senators will come and go; but no man again will hold the primacy in the journalism of Oregon for 50 years."

It's all very true, big fellow, and Oregon is fond of you. Never doubt that when the time comes for you to shuffle off this mortal coil the Oregon you have served so well will do full honor to your greatness. All these little matters will be forgotten then; all the acrimony of personal and political discussion will be obliterated and Oregon will grieve over the loss of its foremost citizen and advocate.

Mounted Police.

The Dalles Chronicle:—The Chief of Police has been leading such a strenuous life in attending to his duties as such of late, that he has purchased a horse, and now the city has mounted police. This makes it possible to cover ground quickly.

NECANICUM BRIDGE IS DELAYED

CONTRACTOR MATSON SUDDENLY INFORMS COUNTY COURT THAT HE WILL NOT PROCEED WITH HIS BID.

That the proposed bridge over the Necanicum will be constructed this summer now begins to appear very doubtful. John Matson, to whom the contract for building the bridge was awarded at the last meting of the county commissioners, yesterday withdrew from the contract. Why he did so is not definitely known, though it is presumed that Mr. Matson must have discovered, or believed that he discovered, some reason why he could not profitably continue with the matter.

The Matson bid was for $5429. The next lowest bid was that made by L. Lebeck, for $5482, and Mr. Lebeck promptly said yesterday that he would be quite willing to go ahead with the contract if the court now accepts his bid, which is only for a few dollars more than Matson's.

Judge Trenchard attempted to act promptly in the matter yesterday as soon as he learned that the Matson contract would not be acted upon. Last evening he got in communication with Commissioner Fred H. Moore of Seaside, but Mr. Moore deemed it best that the entire court act upon the matter. Therefore nothing can be done until Commissioner Frye returns to the city, which may not be until Saturday or Sunday. He is out at his logging camp and there is no means of communicating with him.

Judge Trenchard and the others have been very anxious to have the bridge completed as soon as possible, so that the summer traffic could utilize the bridge. But with the present hitch in the matter it is now deemed quite improbable that the matter can be rushed through in time for this season's uses. Therefore, in that event, there would be no need of tying up the county's money in the bridge before next Spring.

PORTER WINS JUMP

(Continued from page 1)

second. William F. Hamilton, Chicago A. A., did not run.

Walker time equals the Olympic record for this distance.

The third heat in this event was won by J. A. Rector, University of Virginia, in 0:10⅗. H. J. Huff, Chicago A. A., was second. Cloughen, Irish-American A. C. did not run.

The fourth heat was won by N. J. Cartmell, University of Pennsylvania, in 0:11⅓, Lawson Robertson, Irish-American A C., was second, finishing shoulder to shoulder with Cartmell.

In the first round of the catch-as-catch-can wrestling, middleweight to 161 pounds, Craige and Narganes, America, drew byes.

In the second round, Beck, United Kingdom, threw Narganes, and Anderson, Sweden, beat Craige on point after the two men had struggled on the man for the full 15 minutes without either securing a throw.

An Eyewitness.

"Have you any witnesses of the accident?" asked the Brentford county court judge recently.

"Yes," was the reply, "my uncle. He is not here because he is blind."—London Telegraph.

Take Care of the Pennies, Etc.

"Make anything on that deal?" Gobsa Golde inquired.

"Only a million," Myduss gloomily replied.

"Well, every million counts."—New York Press.

Grief should be like joy—majestic, equable, sedate.—Aubrey de Vere.

WILL REPAIR SHIPS

By Re-Armament Instead of Building New Vessels

JAPANESE OFFICERS' SCHEME

First Class Cruisers Are To Be Added To The Japan Navy And Will Be 450 Feet Long And A Speed Of 25 Knots.

TOKIO, July 3.—The Japanese admiralty has decided upon a large scheme of- re-armament instead of building new ships, the new ships, the armaments of the old will be altered so as to bring them into line with the most modern ideas and with the requirements indicated by the war with Russia. Thus vessels of the Mikasa type which have hitherto carried four 12 inch guns and fourteen 6 inch will henceforth carry four 10 inch instead of fourteen 6 inch, so that their principal armament will be brought up to eight pieces of heavy calibre. In fact their fighting strength will be doubled. Similarly in the case of vessels like the Retzivan taken during the war their new armament will consist of four 12 inch and four 10 inch pieces, the latter being substituted for the twelve 6 inch which these vessels originally carried.

When the program is carried out it will have the advantage of creating a thoroughly homogenour figthing force. First class cruisers are to be added to the navy. These ships will have a displacement of 18,650 tons with a horsepower of 44,000 and a speed of 25 knots. They will be 450 feet long over all with an 80 feet beam and a draft of 25 feet. Their armor will be 7 inches and their armament will consist of ten 12 inch guns, some six whose number is not yet decided upon, and ten 7 inch. One of these ships is to be built at Kure.

FERENCZY IS DEAD

Gained World-Wide Fame as Maker of Violins

HIS DEATH IN NEW YORK

He Was Credited by Experts With Having Re-Discovered The Famous Cremona Varnish—Goes To Denver To Apply His Art There.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Baden Karolly Tomasowzky de Ferenczy, widely known in Europe and this country as a maker of violins and credited by experts with having rediscovered the Cremona varnish, is dead at Far Rockaway from diabetes from which he had long suffered. He was 48 years old and is survived by a widow and one daughter Vina.

To this daughter, a violin maker of ability, he gave the secret of the Cremona varnish on his death. Ferenczy, who came from a famous family of Buda Pest violin makers, came to this country several years ago at the solicitation of several wealthy violin enthusiasts of Denver who believed that in the dry air of that section it would be possible to get excellent results in the making of instruments. The project met with considerable success, the new instruments bringing high prices but the altitude and rarified air that was such an aid to de Ferenczy in so far as his art was concerned, was too much for his constitution and after reveral months spent in an endeavor to be acclimated he was forced to return to the east. Several months ago his condition became such that he had to go to St. Joseph's hospital where he died.

HE SOUGHT DEATH.

The Unfortunate Napoleon III. at the Battle of Sedan.

Sarah Bernhardt mentions in her memoirs that Napoleon III. had two horses shot under him at Sedan. Some having thrown doubt on her statement and denied that the emperor was ever in personal danger at the time, Baron Verly, son of the late colonel of the Cent Gardes, gives what he affirms to be the authentic account of the unhappy sovereign's persistent attempts to court death when he saw that defeat was unavoidable. On Sept. 1, 1870, at 6 o'clock in the morning, Marshal MacMahon, returning wounded to Sedan, met the emperor riding out to Bazeilles. Napoleon III. realized that the situation was desperate. He rode slowly out, depressed and thoughtful, under a hail of shot. During an hour he inspected the positions. Bullets rained on his escort. Captain d'Hendecourt was killed a few feet away from the emperor. The latter, deliberately seeking death, alighted, ordered his escort to retreat behind an embankment and walked up to a cemetery on a height, where he stayed for another hour, exposed to fire. He mounted again and rode to another part of the field. General de Courson and Captain de Trecesson were dangerously wounded by his side, but not a bullet hit him. The emperor at last seemed to despair of meeting his death as he sought it and rode back to Sedan at noon. In the town itself shells fell thick, and while the emperor was riding with his escort up the Grand Rue one burst just in front of him, wounded one of the Cent Gardes and killed the horses of two aids-de-camp. Napoleon III looked on stolidly, understanding, perhaps, that it was not his fate to die in action. The story that he had two horses killed under him is, therefore, not correct. But there is no doubt that the unfortunate emperor, beaten and ill, a pathetic and tragic figure, did deliberately seek death on the field to escape the disgrace of Sedan which he foresaw.—Paris Letter.

A SERPENT STORY.

Terrifying Experience With a Deadly Lancehead.

The Paris Eclair tells a blood curdling serpent story, the scene of which was the island of Martinique and the dramatis personae Sergeant Legrand and Private Durand and the snake a deadly lancehead.

The soldier had been punished with a night in the cells for some trivial offense, but as the night was very hot the sergeant had left the door open. In the morning at 5 o'clock Legrand went to wake his prisoner and, to his horror, beheld a lancehead snake coiled up and fast asleep on the man's breast.

The sergeant did not lose his presence of mind. He stole noiselessly away, ran to the guard room and, followed by all the men on duty, returned to the cell with a bowl of milk and a tin whistle. Placing the bowl of milk at the entrance to the cell, the sergeant began to play the "Blue Danube." It is needless to remark that the weakness of the lancehead is milk and music. The serpent, which was a six foot specimen, awoke, glided from the soldier's body toward the bowl, but it had no sooner buried its head in its beloved drink than ten cudgels descended on it with terrific force, killing it outright.

The soldier Durand, who was in a swoon, was taken to hospital, where he lay for many days on the verge of madness. He finally recovered and related his horrible experience—how he had awoke in the middle of the night as the serpent was coiling itself on his bare breast and how he had lain there in an agony for hours, not daring to move a muscle.

Durand was sent back to France as soon as he had sufficiently recovered. The only trace of his terrible experience, adds the Eclair, is that his hair is now snow white.

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