

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

Thursday, Jan. 2.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Farewell 1889. Welcome 1890. The News wishes all of its many readers a Happy New Year, and many of them.

Francis Keith reports snow lying about eighteen inches deep at his ranch in Bear Valley.

There is a split in the W. C. T. U. Part of the organization now believe in temperance, but not prohibition.

We were mistaken in the marriage item last week. Joseph Masterson married Mrs. Hattie Dodson instead of Dalcy.

The ice harvest has about all been gathered in, the necessary element ranging all the way from four to eight inches thick.

Reports from some parts of the county are that the snow has crusted, making it difficult for stock on the range to find grass.

Basche & Co., Baker City, have a full line of ice skates from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per pair. Mail orders promptly filled.

A man seven feet and three inches tall used to reside in Umatilla county, but became too high for the community. He has moved to Denver.

We are afraid the next Circuit Court will have a time trying Barker, the deaf and dumb man charged with meddling with horse brands, unless he can read and write.

Frank Lawrence and John Frates were tried last week before Justice Rulison charged with larceny of sheep. They gave bonds for their appearance before the next grand jury.

From the telegraphic accounts of murders and fights one would naturally conclude that Christmas day was typical of anything else but peace on earth and good will to men.

Mr. D. B. Rinehart has begun to make his trips to town with apples and cider. Rinehart's cider is always made from excellent fruit, and therefore commends itself to the public.

This time of year when big roaring fires are necessary, look out for your old stove pipes, ye who do not sport brick or terra-cotta flues. This is a bad time to have your house burned.

The News man seldom smokes, but Monday Stansell "set up" the cigars, which measured about nine inches in length. One is on exhibition at this shop. Where did you get them, Puss?

Parrish & Cozad have a new Remington typewriter in their office, the first machine of the kind ever brought to Grant county. But the civilization of the outside world is rapidly becoming ours.

The Harney Items and Heppner Gazette are kinder quarreling about the next joint state senator. While Morrow and Harney are in a controversy Grant county may step in and walk off with the prize.

Uncle Johnny Kirk, whom nearly everybody knows and respects, is said to have gained his "second eyesight." After wearing glasses for thirty years his neighbors say he can now readily see to read without them.

Prairie City postoffice is generally considered a money order office, but is not in sterna reality. Money order business is not being transacted, and may not for some time yet—possibly not before July, so we have been informed.

The newspaper man is frequently met with the inquiry as to who was the author of an article. The reading public should understand that the authorship of any communication is sacred with the editor and printer, with one exception, that of a personal attack.

A gentleman who resides down the river says that for the past twenty-three years he has observed the "signs" attending the annual snowfall and never failed at forecasting the weather. He informs us that at no time this winter will the snow exceed six inches.

The historian has this comment on two western Washington towns: "Spokane Falls buys wheat in Walla Walla, carries it to its mills, makes it into flour, and sells the flour in Walla Walla. That's the difference between enterprise and stickinthemudativeness. Walla Walla has the natural advantages, but hasn't the grip-and-grip."

David and Wm. Overholt have a brother from the eastern states visiting them. Mr. Overholt arrived here a week ago Friday, and the News regrets that it failed to mention his arrival last week. But such is in the nature of things, for about 96 times every day the editor asks the question "What do you know?" And the answer is, "Nothing."

Soda Spring station, on Silves river at the head of a deep canyon, is considered the coldest place in Grant county. Frank McBean says that last winter he had two thermometers, one hanging below the other and both froze up. Last summer during the hot spell the upper one burst, so this winter found him with only one. Friday night, however, the weather grew colder and colder, until the mercury almost disappeared in the bulb, and in its efforts to get further down it broke off a ten-penny nail on which the thermometer hung, when the whole business fell to the floor.

JOHN DAY DASHES.

Mr. J. S. Haptonstall leaves in a few days for a visit to California.

A number have gone to Prairie City to attend the masquerade dance.

Mr. Lovejoy has moved into Mr. Trowbridge's property near the parsonage.

Our ice merchants have filled their ice houses during the week, so we don't care for any more freeze-up.

A gold watch was raffled at Mr. Knight's store Christmas night, Mr. Combs winner. Just my luck, you know.

Mr. J. Cattanaeh returned home Friday evening from Spokane Falls. He is well pleased with that place and will go back in the spring.

The Christmas tree was well attended and all were made happy by the many presents which were exchanged. The tree was loaded as usual.

The dance Wednesday evening was a greater success than was anticipated, both financially and socially. Sixty numbers were sold and everyone seemed to have a nice time.

Mr. Hayes favored our people with an excellent sermon Sunday evening, the church having been tastefully decorated for the occasion. The choir acquitted themselves creditably. We were pleased to see so many in attendance.

O'KEEFE.

Summons new-to-day.

Miss Birdie Lewis is visiting in the city.

If you would know the worth of a dollar, try to borrow one.

Stewart—down the river, Dec. 14, 1889, to the wife of E. Stewart, was born a son.

Go to the Red Front Billiard Hall, Canyon City, for fine wines, liquors and cigars.

The way beautiful snow is gradually piling up it will soon attain a considerable depth in the mountains.

Twelve Connecticut postmasters, arrested for selling stamps on credit, were each fined \$50 and costs.

Mr. Penfield, agent of the Royal Insurance Co., will please accept the thanks of the News for a handsome business calendar for 1890.

Si. Parrish manipulates the new typewriter—which by the way he received as a Christmas present—and is quite an expert in that particular line.

Mr. Herman has presented private bills to the senate for payment to M. S. Hellman, of Canyon City, of \$60000 for supplies furnished the government in 1871.

A correspondent writing to the Princeton News thinks the O. P. railroad will be completed to Eastern Oregon in time to remove Crook county's next wool crop.

Some one estimates that getting born costs the people of the United States \$225,000,000 annually; getting married, \$300,000,000; getting buried, \$75,000,000.

San Francisco's Chinese high-binders were on the warpath again the other day. If the peace officers will not interfere the highbinder societies will soon decide the Chinese question in California.

In the death of Judge Ison this district has lost an officer who had endeared himself to the people whom he mingled with, and the people of Baker City a resident beloved and respected by all who knew him in life.

If any of our readers are not taking the weekly Illustrated West Shore they ought to do so. It combines the desirable features of all the eastern weeklies and is superior to any one of them. Especially in its graphic pictures of western scenes is it of great interest. Aside from the local paper it is the best publication that can be taken, and should be in every house. Published by L. Samuel, Portland, Oregon, at \$4.00 a year.

There are some things a level-headed person should never do. Among these to walk on the railroad track, to attempt to get on a moving train, to put a pistol or gun at another, to put his name on another man's note, to keep his savings in an old stocking under the bed, to play a game of chance with a prepossessing stranger, to run for office when he has a paying position in private life, to call a bigger man than himself a liar, nor to neglect to subscribe for the News.

The killing of a man in the prize ring in Montana has aroused public attention to the brutal nature and deadly possibilities of this "sport," and in consequence, it is said the law against prize fighting in that state will be rigidly enforced hereafter. If this proves to be true, the death of Woods from the blows of Gallagher, will prove to be of much more benefit to the world than his life would have been had he lived to complete his century. This will be more especially true if Gallagher is caught and made to suffer the full penalty of the law. The country needs the lesson that only a fatal termination of a prize fight, and a consequent hanging can furnish, and the more prominent the slugs thus disposed of the more wholesome will be the lesson.—Oregonian.

WOKED LAST YEAR.

According to custom the News gives the names of the couples who have obtained license in Grant Co. to wed during the past year. Thirty-eight couples have thus obtained the necessary papers, but only thirty-seven were made happy. In October a gentleman obtained the consent of the county clerk, but afterwards the parents of the prospective bride or some one else interfered with the program, and it was declared no go. But now for the names:

JANUARY.

J J Weeks—Laura McLean. George Sloan—Annie Davis. Washington Bradley—M L Smith. John F Rice—Maggie Clark. S S Denning—Helen Keifer.

FEBRUARY.

Chas T Griffin—Katie Reeves. Frank Dougherty—Louisa Mickey. Wm McKinney—Rose Dustin. C V Sweek—Martha B Wilson. W H Wilson—Lillie McKinnon.

MARCH.

Chas Stone—Hattie Lloyd. J D Moore—Rebecca Thompson. Henry Campbell—Maud Kennedy.

APRIL.

F L Hardman—M L Craig. J M Royer—Bettie Wilson.

MAY.

John W Fry—Minnie Brawner.

JUNE.

John Zeph—Catharine Powers. E H Dement—Lydia I Redford. Andreas Hansen—Tine Jansen. Chas A Woodall—Bertha E Eoff. J W Mackey—Armeda Whitlock.

JULY.

A H Gage—Maggie Jane Welch. G W Parrish—Florence L Lewis.

AUGUST.

Chas P Johnson—Lula Laswell. E E Brown—Laura Maud Claflin.

SEPTEMBER.

D B Rinehart—Mrs. Annie Elliott.

OCTOBER.

Mathew Stussi—Louisa Schmidt. William Young—N J Howard. B M Burton—Maud I Moore. G W Stege—Mittie E Bible. Sterling Sloan—Emma Benefield. William D Officer—Nellie Gilbert.

NOVEMBER.

Henry A Hyde—Louie Laurance. Theodore McLellan—M Herberger. S P Harper—E M Wilkinson.

DECEMBER.

Thos R Smith—Lillian C Hayden. Emmett Cochran—Emma C Allen. Joseph Masterson—Hattie Dodson.

It is estimated that Oregon has 60,000 men subject to military duty.

The cigarette is little, but it gets in its work. It has just sent a full-grown man to a Connecticut asylum.

General Diaz and Secretary of the Interior Ruzio have under consideration, plans looking to the suppression of gambling of every description in Mexico.

A Japanese nun is a novelty in a Catholic convent. However, a young Japanese lady belonging to a high family will soon take the veil to enter a Bavarian nunnery.

One of our contemporaries, in noting the successful career of a venerable man who had just died in Maine, makes the startling statement that he was born without a dollar in his pocket.

The Idaho Statesman, of Boise City, has issued a fine holiday number, containing a full description of Idaho, a history of the development of the territory, the present status and prospects of its industries and an account of its advantages as a home for settlers.

Marion P. Martin, an old resident of Lane county, aged about seventy years, was shot and instantly killed by Mrs. M. J. Taylor on the 17th ult. Martin was making a criminal assault upon her. Mrs. Taylor was exonerated at the preliminary examination and discharged from custody.

The old Grant house, near St. Louis, which was erected by the late General, with his own hands, in 1857, and in which he lived for several years while he was engaged in hauling wood to St. Louis has been sold to a syndicate, which will remove the relic and exhibit it throughout the country.

A Michigan girl who was forced to go through the marriage ceremony with a man who she did not wish to wed, said "no" to every question that required "yes," in spite of which the justice pronounced the pair man and wife. The supreme court, however, decided that the whole ceremony was null and void.

Scientists claim there can be no life on the moon. The day on the moon would last for a fortnight, and then there would be black night for another fortnight. Scorching by day and frozen by night. The absence of water, and almost total lack of air, would prevent the moon being an abode for human beings.

The physician of a lunatic asylum have found a new use for rabbits. A number of these little creatures have been turned loose onto the fields adjoining the institution, so that the inmates will be amused by seeing the rabbits run about, and to divert the minds of the patients is one of the great objects of the asylum.

DEATH OF JUDGE ISON.

Luther B. Ison, Judge of the sixth judicial district, passed quietly to the spirit world at his home in Baker City last Saturday, Dec. 28.

The scenes attending his death we copy from the Daily Democrat: Up to the past few days Judge Ison's condition gave his friends some hope of ultimate recovery but from that time on he gradually showed signs of failing and yesterday the true state of affairs was too plainly apparent. He rapidly faded and the final dissolution came a few minutes before six o'clock.

The scene was an affecting one. Gathered at his bedside were his beloved and ever watchful wife, his children and several of his near and dear friends. He was conscious to the end and the last words escaping his lips, looking anxiously into the face of his wife, were "Let me Sleep," and his spirit passed beyond.

In the death of Judge Ison, Baker City and the whole state of Oregon loses one of its foremost and most valued citizens, a loss that cannot easily be replaced. From his early boyhood, through all the walks of life, Luther B. Ison set an example of true manhood that is a far rising generation to follow.

Commencing his first vocation in life in the country school room in Baker county he was called to take part in politics. Was elected county clerk for three terms, of two years each, afterwards elected to the District Attorneyship for two terms and after his term of office expired, practiced law with marked ability for several years. He was finally elected by a large majority to the office of Judge of the Sixth Judicial District, which position he held up to the time of his death.

Judge Ison was aged about 49 years and came to Baker county with his parents in the year 1842. To mourn his loss is left his beloved wife, two daughters and one son, besides his mother and several brothers and sisters who are residents of Baker county.

President Carnot receives a salary of \$120,000, while the head of this nation gets only \$50,000. And yet there are people who would rather be President of the United States than France.

Ben Williams, of Lansing, Mich., has a novel way of ridding his face of whiskers. Every Sunday morning for the past twenty-two years he has sat down before the glass and pulled the hair out of the lower part of his face with a pair of tweezers. He says that it hurt like most anything at first, but he doesn't mind it a bit now. He is 75 years old, and is loaded with nerve and grit.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining un-called for in the postoffice at Canyon City, Or. Dec. 31st, 1889.

Wm. Blattner, I. N. Clark, Mrs. W. B. Cameron, Robt. Doyle, John H. Davis, Frank Flemming, U. S. Hale, S. C. Jerard, Arthur King, J. N. Purson, J. O. Parsons, T. D. Trenwith, J. D. Hartmann.

Persons calling for the above will please say advertised.

New Officers.

Blue Mountain Chapter, No. 7, R. A. M., officers installed:

M. D. Clifford, M. E. H. P. John Muldrick, K. S. Joe C. Oliver, S. G. Overholt, Phil. Metschan, John Long, C. of H. N. Rulison, P. S. J. A. Laycock, R. A. C. John F. Hollis, G. M. 3d. N. R. Maxey, G. M. 2d. A. Hacheney, G. M. 1d. J. Small, Guard.

Officers of Canyon City Lodge No. 34, A. F. & A. M., installed Dec. 27, 1889:

N. R. Maxey, W. M. Fred A. Yorgerson, S. W. N. Rulison, J. W. Phil. Metschan, J. W. G. I. Hazeltine, Sec. John Long, S. D. J. I. Miller, J. D. I. J. Haganwood, S. S. W. H. Johnson, J. S. Denis McAuliff, Tyler.

Will be received by the county court of Grant county, Oregon, until 12 o'clock m., on Thursday the 9th day of January, 1890, for the care, board, lodging and washing by the day or by the week for each person, of all the county poor, and such persons as may be declared county charges upon Grant county, except the two boys, known as the Red Williams boys, for the year commencing January 10, 1890, and ending on the 10th day of January, 1891.

The court reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the county court. Dated, Dec. 10, 1889.

PHIL METSCHAN, Clerk.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land office at Boise, Oregon. Nov. 15, 1889.

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 Grant Co., at Canyon City, Or., on January 10, 1890. Name of Settler, Frederick Heitz, Pre D No 3002 for the SW 1/4 Sec 27 Tp 15 S R 30 W M. He intends the following witnesses to prove continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Jackson Chambers, Ed. G. K. Stee, F. L. McVane, J. F. Mulder, all of Beaton, Or. J. B. HARTMAN, Register.

MOUNTAIN CREEK MUSINGS.

Mountain Creek Dec. 29.

Several Mountain Creekers celebrated Christmas by attending a wedding at Mitchell. At the residence of the brides parents, Mr. Bud West and Miss Emma Edmondson were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Miss Louise Edmondson, twin sister of the bride, acting as bride's maid and Charlie Helms as best man, the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Mansfield. The bride was tastefully attired in a dress of blue cashmere combined with plush of the same shade, with sprays of white of white flowers on corsage and hair. Only the relatives and a few intimate friends of the contracting parties were present. After partaking of a most excellent dinner the company dispersed, the bride and groom joining the party from Mountain Creek, repairing to the residence of Mr. M. Derr where a party was given on the evening of the 26th. The company gathered at an early hour and dancing began. All went smoothly till several of the boys got too much tangled foot, when fun began in earnest. The following taken from the phonograph will best describe the scene:

I'll fire you out Mr. Willis P. You can't do it Walt until you fire me. And if you try that, as sure as you live, I'll shoot you too full of holes to make a good sieve. I tell you old C. M. is solid here, I take my fiddle while this house I clear.

There aint men enough here to lick old Nero, So out you all go though its ten below zero. O! somebody's fighting my poor old dad, But he shant hurt Nero without thrashing this lad.

O! let me go Kit, I must help the old man, Hold on to him Kit as tight as you can. Who peeled your face Walt? I swear I don't know, But I'll lick the — before I go, Stay with 'em old man I'm with you there Jags, I'll whittle him too fine for carpet rags.

Get off of him whif, now he's laid on the whif, Go sit down you old fool I'll take care of myself. O! they're going to shoot let me out of the way, O where is my babe? let me find her, pray. Don't be alarmed, 'twill be over soon, If not we'll go home by the light of the moon. Now all is quiet, come let's have a dance, Fill up the set boys while you have the chance.

Go on with the music, now all goes on swimmin' All balace all! (hic) O how I love the women.

Bobbie Cannon got into a row with Lark Bello in the saloon at Mitchell, the morning after Christmas and got severely cut with a knife, it is thought fatally. Lark is under arrest. Full particulars of the affair not known.

Typhoid fever has been raging for some time among the citizens of Bridge Creek; at least accounts C. C. Sargent and James Chamberlain and wife were lying very low with that disease.

Sleeping car passengers from Pacific Coast ports via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Union Pacific Overland Fast Mail Line no longer have to wait in line at Council Bluffs Transfer Station to obtain sleeping car berth reservations east of the Missouri river.

The new arrangements made by the Omaha and Chicago Short Line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway obviate all such delay and annoyance.

For further particulars enquire of nearest Coupon Ticket Agent or address J. W. Casey, Trav. Pass. Agt. 33 Stark St. Portland, Oregon.

Sealed Proposals. Will be received by the county court of Grant county, Oregon, until 12 o'clock m., on Thursday the 9th day of January, 1890, for the care, board, lodging and washing by the day or by the week for each person, of all the county poor, and such persons as may be declared county charges upon Grant county, except the two boys, known as the Red Williams boys, for the year commencing January 10, 1890, and ending on the 10th day of January, 1891.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27, '89. ED. GRANT CO. NEWS:—

The number of bills introduced under the call of the House on Wednesday reached 1,066. The variety and confusion of proposed measures makes one dizzy. Every conceivable proposition is hurled upon a defenceless legislative body. A dozen or more measures based on the Blair bill were among the thousand of Wednesday. The silver men were not idle, as is shown by the twenty-three measures presented for the free coinage of silver. Nearly every member of the tobacco growing states was armed with a measure for the repeal of the tobacco tax, while some of the more enthusiastic went to the full length of the rope with bills for the total wiping out of the internal revenue system.

One of the new bills provides for the establishment of a "bureau of appointment" to take the place of the present civil service commission. This measure was introduced by Representative Cheadle, of Indiana. The proposed bureau would classify the clerks in departmental service into three classes. The first class would comprise all clerks who have been in the government service for ten years, at the one of three years for the passage of this bill. The next class would go out in six years and the third class in ten years. Appointments hereafter would be made on the recommendation of congressmen and would be duly proportioned among the congressional districts. Ten years would be the limit of official life. Having the fear of his Indiana constituents ever in his thrifty eyes, the proposed measure especially exempts honorably discharged sailors and soldiers from its provisions.

Although it had been expected that the special House committee charged with the investigation of the Silcott delation would report this week, the complications arising during their meeting yesterday now precludes the possibility of a unanimous recommendation. Beside the proposition of the passage of a deficiency appropriation bill, there are two other schemes pending before the committee. One of them is to divide the money left behind by Silcott pro-rate among the members who lost their salaries. The other is to send the case to the court of claims.

Should the committee finally disagree, a resolution will be introduced in the House instructing the committee to report at once the bill introduced by Mr. Payson on Wednesday, bill, divested of quibbling simply provides for a deficiency appropriation sufficient to reimburse the members. It is believed by the friends of the measure that they can convince any reluctant Senators that it is a proper measure, and that the government should reimburse congressmen for the natural losses resulting from disregarding the recommendations of the treasurer of the United States for twenty years, in failing to provide for the House a duly authorized disbursing officer.

Senator Morgan yesterday offered a resolution recognizing the United States of Brazil as a "lawful and rightful government" and providing that the people and government of these United States shall recognize the new flag as the banner of a free, sovereign and independent government. The resolution may be opposed on the ground that the republic of Brazil has not yet asked recognition, though it is a well known fact that the State department is merely waiting to see how strong the new republic is before offering it tardy recognition.

Congressman Dalzell of Pittsburgh, is outspoken in his denunciations of Senator Quay's successful interference in the appointment of the new postmaster for Pittsburgh. He says: "It is a wrong to me as the representative of my district and in indefensible violation of republican precedent. It is a wrong done at the dictation of a selfish and guiding bossism, from which the people of Pennsylvania will sooner or later relieve themselves."

It appears that John Wamamaker has been arrayed against Mr. Dalzell during the entire quarrel, while the President was at first for the strict observation of the time honored republican custom of allowing a congressman to name the postmaster at his own home. But when it came to antagonizing the chairman of the national committee Mr. Harrison's good resolutions vanished before the frown of the Napoleonic Quay. The latest advices are to the effect that Dalzell and Chris Magee wing of the republican party in Pittsburgh will knife Delamater, Quay's candidate for governor.

The Grave tells Fred Yawning, Seemingly, for certain wretched invalids who lollie feebly along, though always looking as if they were going to die, but unwilling to do it. They dry up, wither, and die away finally, but in the meantime never having robust health, know nothing of the physical enjoyment, the zest of that existence to which they cling with such remarkable tenacity. They are always to be found trying to mend by tinkering at themselves with some tawdry remedy, tonic or "quack" medicine, to give a little more "bite" to the liver. If such misguided folks would seek and adhere to HERRICK'S Bile Beans it would be well with them. This superb invigorant supplies the stomach that the feeble require, by permanently reinforcing digestion and assimilation. It overcomes nervousness, insomnia, morbidities, kidney complaints, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and neurasth.

More Electrical Wonders. Two Prominent Citizens Give Their Opinions of Drs. Darrin. Oregonian.

H. E. WOODIN'S GOOD LUCK. Mr. Editor: Say for me that Dr. Darrin has cured me of granulated eye lids and a general diseased condition of the eyes. The roots of the eye lashes had become diseased and gave me great trouble in reading. Medical and Electrical treatment by Dr. Darrin has cured me. Refer to me at Powers' furniture store, 190 First street, Portland.

H. E. WOODIN. DISCHARGING EAR CURED BY ELECTRICITY. Mr. Editor: I have been troubled with a discharging ear since 5 years old, from the effects of scarlet fever. I was cured by Dr. Darrin in one month. I reside at corner of Eighth and E streets, Portland. JACOB LUTHLE.

Dr. Darrin's New Place of Business. Drs. Darrin can be consulted free at the Washington building, corner of Washington and Fourth streets, Portland. Rooms 16, 17, 22 and 23 second floor. Ask the elevator boy for room 16. Office hours, from 10 to 4 o'clock daily; evening, 7 to 8; Sundays 10 to 12. All curable chronic diseases, loss of manhood, blood taints, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhoea, stricture, spermatorrhoea, seminal weakness, or loss of desire of sexual power, in either man or woman, catarrh and deafness, are confidentially and successfully treated. Cures of private diseases guaranteed, and never published in the papers. Most cases can receive home treatment after a visit to the doctor's office. Inquiries answered and circulars sent free. (Parties writing will please mention the name of the paper you saw this notice in.)

"The Wearing of the Green." Women with doubtful or unfortunate complexions must hasten to adopt or invent a cosmetic, paint, or enamel with which to enable them to wear green. Yes, plain, honest, untinged, verdant green is to be the fashionable color for winter and ball dresses. Queen Margherita, of Italy, has worn it. The Queen of the Belgians and her sister-in-law, the Countess of Flanders, appeared in green at the last Brussels court ball. The best Parisian dressmakers are sending out dresden lace costumes in that trying and long-discarded color. Yellow green and bright green straw hats are the latest among novelties in head covering. They are intended as companions for white suits, and, given a pretty girl to wear them, they will be really charming.

Phrenological Item. Mrs. Randall Yrger is not the best educated woman in Austin but that does not in the least hinder her from expressing herself fully on any topic, no matter what it may be. She was having her head examined by a phrenologist. "You have phrenogenitiveness strongly developed." "You bet I have. Nobody ever said anything mean about me but I was sure to get even with them sooner or later. That's just the kind of a woman I am. You have hit it first pop."

An Exasperated Husband. Colonel Percy Yrger, having returned home unexpectedly from his place of business, found his wife and her clerk sitting together on the sofa, whereupon Colonel Yrger stamped around and behaved so rudely that the clerk got mad and left the house at which the exasperated husband thus vented his rage on his unfortunate wife. "Now, madam, this is the fifth or sixth time I have caught you sitting on the sofa with your arms around the neck of that clerk. I tell you now, for the last time, if it happens again I'll dock his wages."

Only Six Months Dead. A Hungarian peasant went to a Munich painter and asked him to paint the portrait of his mother. "Certainly," said the painter, "send her to me." "But she is dead; if she was alive I wouldn't want her portrait." "Well, have you any picture of her?" "No, but I wouldn't want one." "Well, my friend, describe her to me; what sort of eyes, hair, etc." He secured that, and appealing to his artist friends who had some Hungarian studies, he painted a head. Secreting his friends about the room he sent for the peasant. The man came, looked at the picture, his eyes filled with tears, he put up his hand to wipe them away. "Poor fellow," said the artist