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The Oregon ploneer surmounts every obstacle, for he has graduated from the hard training school of the plains, and suffered the severe discipline of the wilderness .- Prof. J. B. Horner,

LEST WE FORGET

During the excitement of a session of the Legislature, a man who has been an obnoxious partisan, though drawing money from the people in the alleged capacity of United States Marshal, has been partly overlooked by this paper.

He has also been overlooked by that inane and apparently meaningless sureau for the creation of salaries, The Department of Justice at Washngton, D. C.

HIS NAME IS WALTER F. MATTHEWS.

The Journal has not forgotten him, nor have the people of Portland who have suffered from his offensive political crimes.

What has Walter F. Matthews been doing? Almost any man, woman or child of this section can answer this question, yet that sleeply "Little Brother of the Rich." Attorney-General Knox, and his assistants, can find no possible reason for reprimanding a public servant who uses a public office as a private convenience.

The Journal does not expect anything from the Bureau of Heated Dzone, no more than it does from the Civil Service Commission that permits an employe of the local Postoffice Department, holding a responsible position, to spend his time at Salem button-holing candidates in the interest of the Senatorial aspirations of the editor of the local newspaper trust. the Senate did the same, making 12 This gentlemen has violated every principle of Civil Service, but he is probably serving the administration political machine that through its bald and ungainly efforts is rapidly wheeling Oregon, a staunch Republican

state, into the Democratic columns. This may be good Republican politics, and it certainly is from a Demogratic standpoint.

The Department of Justice and the Civil Service Commission are perhaps busy with other matters.

Democrats, we presume, are all hoping that they remain busy. -

LINCOLN.

Nearly 40 years ago the noble heart that beat so thoroughly in unison with humanity was stilled forever, yet its throbs are still reaching the multitude and its great sympathy is still felt in the pulsation of the life and vigor with which we cling to its teachings.

The mind that gave strength and help to the nation yet tends to build up with the work that it created and upheld, an enduring and powerful republic, and the generous, impulsive nature which gave to his country that great example of self-denial and love of his fellowman, still holds a place in the hearts of those who love liberty.

The far-reaching effect of his efforts in behalf of the nation is shown to this day, and grows stronger as time clears away any misconception of his actions, and makes us acknowledge the judgment, honesty and temperance with which he upheld the cause of the Union, and the forbearance



Now since it has been discovered that the human body generates alcohol, is a person supposed to pay a liquor license?





Humbert.



The present cold snap causes many a man to assume strange positions in the early morning.

A GREAT TRIUMPH.

Eight members of the House of Representatives voted against the bill for the portage road, and four members of negative votes in the Legislature nac, and Alice Humbert became the wife of Emile against about 70 for the measure, eight being absent.

It was a great triumph for the solid interests of the state, and was one of the most significant measures that ever the Oregon law-makers have enacted. It means more for the com-

mercial health of this city than any bill that has gone before the session, and to the vast region east from the Cascades it means a great deal.

Complete satisfaction should prevall throughout the state over this act, for it is no experiment. The Cascades portage road has hitherto proved the value of such an enterprise in compelling reductions of tariffs.

It may be coincidence, it may be as cause and effect, nevertheless, following the announcement that the House

had passed the bill and that there was to be no opposition in the Senate. came word from Washington that, so

........... TWO PENDING BILLS.

There are two bills now pending before the Legislature at Salem, both of which. in the opinion of The Journal, should be defeated. The first is an act to amend the Bancroft

ding act, so as to provide that bonds may be issued for cement sidewalks. This seems to us to be carrying the issuance of bonds almost to the ridiculous. In the first place, the bonded indebtedness of the city and county is now very heavy, and these bonds will be direct liabilities of the city and will be counted against in all its financial transactions. Furthermore, a sidewalk should be paid for, as in nearly every case the expense is but limited. From any aspect, it would seem that this bill should be defeated

Another bill which does not meet the approval of The Journal, so far as the County of Multnomah is concerned, is that which recently passed the Senate, providing for monthly settlements by the sherifts with the county treasurers. Under the present law the sheriff, is reguired to settle and turn over the maney on hand every week. So far as the County of Multnomah is concerned this law should be continued in effect. 'If counties other than Multnomah desire a monthly settlement, then this county should be exempted from the operation of the law- Without intending any reflection upon any official, it is within the knowledge of most of the residents of this county that a weekly settlement a number of years ago would have prevented great losses to the county.

MADADE HUMBERT,

ALLEGED SWINDLER

PARIS, Feb. 4 .- Madame Humbert, who is alleged to have been the master mind in the colossal frauds that netted a total of some \$12,000,000, is quite a mutch for the magistrate, who, according to the French system of legal procedure, has been charged with the investigation of the "Crawford case." At the outset of the examination very little was allowed to leak out, but details published at a later stage in the Paris papers give interesting glimpses of the woman who for more than a score of years deluded some hundreds of practical business men with stories of a fortune, as mysterious as it was monumental, left to her daughter by two unknown American brothers.

M. Leydet is the examining magistrate. At one session he referred to the marriages in the families of the Humberts and the Daurignacs. He asked if these unions had not been arranged by Madame Humbert herself, for her own purposes-that is to say, so that she might be able to use her relatives in carrying out her schemes. Thus, not long after she herself had married the son of a former Minister of Justice, Lucien Humbert, who was French Consul at Baku where he died of fever, wedded Marie Louise Daurig-

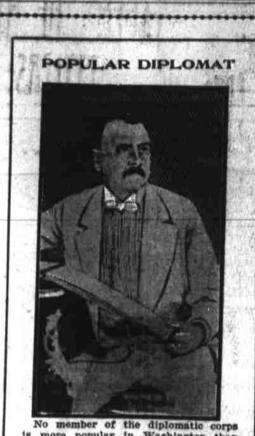
Sentiment Outweighed the Money.

Madame Humbert replied that she had not made these matches. The young people saw each other frequently at family gatherings, fell in love with each other, and then married.

"In my family," added the prisoner, "as you can scertain easily for yourself, money has never weighed down the scales of sentiment."

Another question put by M. Leydet was about a legacy said to have been left to Marte Louise Daurignac, who married Lucien Humbert, by a Spanish priest named Cardos. According to the deposition of this, Marie Louise Daurignac, the Cardos legacy of \$50,000 was bequeathed to her in 1881, but her sister Theresa, Madame Humbert that is, laid her hands on it. As the magistrate pointed out, there was in the papers on file a letter written by Frederic Humbert to his wife in which he advised her to abandon all claim to the legacy, as the priest's will was contested by his next of kin in Spain, and any law proceedings taken by Madame Humbert would lead to disclosures and yould entail enormous expenses.

At the same time Frederic proposed that in order to compensate Marie Louise Daurignac the family should give her a dowry of \$30,000. That dowry, however, was never established, and Marie Louise did not receive anything.



is more popular in Washington than Baron Hengelmuller von Hengerval, Ambassador from Austria-Hungary, He was recently raised from the rank of minister to that of ambassador. charming personality, wit and tact have made this distinguished foreigner in great demand at all social festivities at the capital.

The President sat in his office in state On the banks of Potomac, to riddle the fate Of a cute little maid, in whose destiny he Decided at once interested to be,

From Portland's fair city in Oregon State letter had come, which, strange to relate, Told a tale of odd doings, in accents most keen, And the letter was signed by "Virginia Dean."

"A little white girl is restrained and held in Sad bondage to Chinese-her name is Ah Lin." Thus ran the queer letter. It gave Teddy shocks And he soon turned it over to General Knox.

United States District Attorney John Hall One morning received a most peculiar call. A letter from Attorney General Knox, Told him the sad tale of Ah Lin-in a box.

To effect the release of coy little Ah Lin. He made diligent search, like a hound after game, For the little white girl with the little "Chink" name.

Thus far all the efforts have ended in vain To locate the white maiden who bears the "Chink" name. No one can discover "Virginia Dean." But maybe Ah Lin will turn out a pipe dream.

SOME QUAINT SIGNS.

It is one of the unfortunate penalties of progress that the quaint street signs of other days should pass the way of all things of old. Time was when the man who wanted a sign that should advertise himself and his wares set to work with paint and brush, and, regardless of grammar, punctuation and association of ideas, pro-

********************* **OREGON "LOST" RIVERS!** Paul De Laney.

Eastern Oregon is truly the land of wonders. Those who look upon it as a mere "desert," stock range, a succession of hills and dry plains covered with sage brush and lava rocks have no conception of the coun-It has the barren hills and sage-covered plains try. and lava rocks, it is true, and it has great stretches of country so impregnated with alkalt that no kind of vegetation will grow upon it; and it has miles and miles of hills and plains where there is not a drop of water to be found, but its many resources of valuelakes and streams of pure water, vast meadows of natural hay, rich valleys that will produce anything that will grow, well watered by mountain streams, mountains of forests, thickly settled, prosperous communities, thriving towns, great bands of horses, cattle and sheep, mountains of rich ore, coal deposits, a variety of other resources that would fill a book in enumerating them-outbalance all of the things that give it the name of "desert," and justify the people incalling it the "Great Inland Empire."

An Interesting Posture.

What are known as the "Lost Rivers" of this vast section make up a feature of the country that is not lacking in interest. These may be found at many points in that portion of the state, and there are rivers that might be called "Found Rivers" for the same reason that the "Lost Rivers" are named; and there are rivers that might well be termed both "Found" and "Lost" rivers, as they do not only "lose" themselves at one point in the desert sands, but after traversing a large scope of underground country, "find" themselves again by rising out of the earth like a boiling cauldron and flow away through a natural channel to their place of destination.

Many of Them

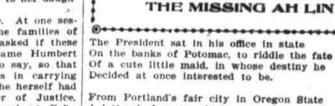
These rivers may be found in Klamath, Lake, Harney, Crook and most of the interior counties. At some points they rise up from the plain, the water rolling and foaming as if it had just escaped from some great reservoir where the pressure is greater than has ever been constructed by human hands. Then they discover as shortly in the desort made as if they were passing through a great filterer made for the purpose of taking from the water every impurity that might have been gathered on the way. These rivers do not appear at one place or in one community alone, but in many, and they are scattered throughout that vast section. Upon the fact of their existence the Eastern Oregon citizen bases great hopes for the future of that country, from a standpoint of irrigation. It is well known that nearly all of the rivers and smaller streams of that country have been largely utilized already for irrigation purposes; that the storage system is depended upon to reach many points where the natural watercourses are instiequate; and that there are many points that cannot be reached either from the natural watercourses or from the water storage system. Many of these rich valleys lie far away from the mountains and streams, and they can never be brought into a state of cultivation except by local irrigation.

Artesian Wells.

Upon the "Lost" and "Found" rivers of the country the citizens base a theory which is agreed upon by science. It is claimed that these rivers are in fact natural artesian wells, and that they indicate that vast bodies of water lie under the surface of the earth at many points throughout this country and that the entire section is easily accessible to artesian water. The further fact that large lakes are interspersed all over the country is taken as corroborative evidence of the existence of underground basins and the accessibility of artesian water. The isolated condition of the country at present and the difficulty of getting machinery into the place has prevented extensive experiments for obtaining artesian water, but the few cases reported, where only the crudest apparatus for boring was used, indicate that a heavy flow of artesian water may be had at the points where experiments have been made at an unusually slight depth and of an abundant quantity.

In Klamath County.

Lost River in Klamath County is one of the most important and most historic in the state. Some of the best ranches in Klamath County now lie along this stream, though in early days it was the battleground of the Indians. Along this stream more immigrants were slain than at any other point in the country, and it was here that Ben Wright and his famous 23 wreaked vengeance upon the savages by attacking a whole band and killing and scalping the men, women and children. The river runs through a level plain, 'losing" itself and "finding" itself again more than once. It rises up as a vast spring, and, after flowing a long distance, it disappears again in the sands, but rises again at a short distance, and one may watch the course and it is easy to determine that it is all the same stream. The soll is very rich along its banks, and where the Indians once laid in wait for the weary immigrant, who sought the water of this stream, after crossing the plains, for himself and team, and to spend a few days in this, at that time, great oasis in the Oregon desert, now well-to-do farmers and stockmen dwell in peace and comfort, and the latchstring to their homes is always out to the weary traveler. Anne River. Anne River, at the head of Summer Lake in Lake County, is an interesting study to the stranger. Only five or six miles from the head of this beautiful lake Anne River springs out of the ground like a torrent and flows down through the sagebrush to supply the lake. Winter and summer the water poils forth from a hollow basin more than an acre in width and breadth and flows away, making a current large enough to float an ordinary river boat if one could live upon it. The water bears a luke-warm temperature, winter and summer, and is pronounced artesian water by all who see it and taste it.



Daurignac, who is a prisoner along with Madame

He was told to abate this unpardonable sin-

C. E. S.

and meekness with which he submitted to the harsh criticisms of his pnemies, and made us prominent as a nation and powerful as an undivided republic.

The hand that guided the helm of state still held a finger on the pulse of the people, and the spirit of loyalty with which he clung to the principle of truth and right was made manifest in the strong, determined grasp of every duty entrusted to him. The reward that it brought was the everrecurring knowledge that his broad-minded intuitive policy was building up the cause he was so valiantly fighting for.

Such was Lincoln in his prime. His birth and early childhood, his poverty, and the simplicity and courage with which he battled with life's hardships, and his grand and loyal faith in God, have become part of the nation's history. Lincoln was pre-eminently the typical American, honest, terim. keen, vigorous, broad-minded, shrewd, yet with a humorous insight into the faults of mankind that made him what he was-the noble-hearted consoler of those in trouble, the friend of the afflicted, the comforter of those who relied upon him-and they were countless. With that blind trust in furmanity, which never left him, full of forgiveness for his enemies, and lenient and merciful to those who had attempted to stay the hand that reached out to throttle the power that aimed at the cause he loved, yet he demonstrated to the world his great principle of love of justice, and love of country, and his vindication of his own noble aspirations in behalf of the slaves and liberty, helped to cheer the less sanguine and made them rally to his side and accept some of his own loyal faith as their own. His actions were governed by a supreme confidence in the work that he was guiding, and a feeling that the cause he believed in so faithfully would eventually triumph.

During all the tumultuous war times, his duty to his family was no forgotten. The love he gave them was fully reciprocated, and this fact was a great solace to him, amidst the cares of office, and fully compensated him for any additional strain put upon him.

"Washington gave us independence and Lincoln gave us liberty," but the great factor that made Washington so dear to us-love of countrywas intensified later when treason, backed by foreign and domestic enemies made Lincoln "the watchdog of the nation." Then was his worth well tested. His masterly display of statesmanship and the heroic manner in which he endeavored to guide the great work entrusted to him, was made evident.

Then came the end; the assassin's hand was uplifted and the blow struck that overcame the nation with the terrible shock. His death was a fearful calamity, yet it made the cause he had fought and died for sacred.

With such an ending to such a career, it was doubly sure that the great heart which had so often bled for the Union, should be fully remembered, and the principle he had fought for halled and vindicated as time sped on. And with so great an example of moral worth and integrity to guide us, it is only fitting that we should perpetuate, by a sacred observance of his birthday, the noble name of our martyred President, Lincoln.

Encourage the coming of all packing houses to Portland. Payrolis ind markets for products in contiguous territory are two essentials to Portland's continued prosperity. We have now the Union Meat Company, an institution that has offered much towards Portland's commercial strengthening. But, we want more such institutions, and therefore let us extend the hand of welcome to all. In this connection it might also be remarked that there must be a rapid increase in the quantity of marketable stuff produced hereabouts, before the packing business can grow to the proportions warranted by the possibilities of the Northwest.

When the cannon was completed and ready for use, Gilland decided to give it a trial on the hills in the suburbs.

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All and a second second

The only double-barreled cannon in the world adorns one of the public parks at Athens, Ga

soon as the engineers determined that the work could be done for no more than the \$4,000,000 provided for in the appropriation, operations could proceed at once. Whichever it be-colncidence or effect, a glimmer of hope shines through the clouds and we hear now that we may soon see government men at work at Celilo.

Years will elapse before the works will be completed, and the portage road will afford an approximation of the benefits of an open river in the in-

The Journal congratulates the producing empire of the interior on the portage road legislation, and predicts that it will be one of the most salutary measures ever recorded by a Western Legislature. Opposed from the first proposal of the bill, all principal elements of influence were forced to withdraw antagonism and to align with the friends of the project, until the final vote was practically unanimous. In this gratifying work The Journal had its part, and experiences keen sense of satisfaction that victory came to crown efforts that were put forth in support of an open river to

> the second se DUES TO THE DEVIL.

the sea.

"Give the Devil his dues," is trite, but founded upon justice, and justice is, after all, the great law. Hence, to keep this great law, let us give James J. Hill the credit of stating a truth when he says that anti-trust legislation to be successful must be against watered stock. Mr. Hill does not by any means state all of the truth, when he avers that this is the ne plus ultra of anti-trust legislation. Rebates pre-

scribed, jurisdiction of the states over corporations that are of the inter-state class, and other features are parts of the plan of campaign of those who really desire to crush the trusts. But Mr. Hill has said well when he asserts that there should be legislation against

watered stock. It might bear heavily upon his fellow trust magnate, Mr. Morgan, were there to be honest attempt by the federal government to prevent the watering of stock, and Mr. Morgan, and, mayhap, Mr. Hill, too, might be worth a few

hundred millions less than they are presumed now to be, yet they would not suffer materially, and the wolf would be kept from the door for some time, even under such a regime. So, let us give the Devil his dues, or in other words, give Mr. Hill his dues in praising his utterances on trust legislation. However, we must take ex-

ception to what he says anent labor unionism. His doctrines upon that subject are not truth. Lieut. De Clairmont, of the Philippin

Commission, reports the existence of an dd white race of people in the island of

Madame Humbert, answering, said that the Span ish legacy existed, and that it was teft to her sister. When the bequest was announced it was quite true that a compensation was arranged for Marie Louise but as she was an extravagant person, who kept no accounts whatever, and allowed money to slip through her fingers, her friends had to be careful. She had money from Madame Humbert, however, and received a periodical allowance.

The Humberts the Dupes.

"That is so," said M. Leydet; "she states herself that she received an annuity.

"What more do you want, then?" cried Madame Humbert. "She has admitted the fact, and I believe that poor Frederic and myself have been the dupes in the matter. We did the best for all our family, and we have met with small gratitude for our generosity.

Pressed by the magistrate as to whether the Spanish legacy was not intended to be used as a balt with which to borrow money from others, Madame Humbert exclaimed indignantly:

"That is a very subfle question of yours; it is fully worthy of your fertile imagination."

M. Levdet suggested that if the original of th Spanish will could be produced as a bait, a copy of it, attested by a notary, could have been shown to those from whom money was to be borrowed. The prisoner maintained her attitude of virtuous indigna tion and said that the insinuations of the magistrate were preposterous and absurd.

At another period of the examination came an interrogatory founded on the depositions of a Madame Delattre, taken down by M. Leydet in the course of his preliminary investigation of the Humbert case. This Madame Delattre declared that in the year 1882, when Madame Humbert and her family occupied a

very humble flat in the Rue Monge, she was applied to for money by them. At that time Theresa Humbert talked very volubly about various legacies be queathed to her. She spoke of a great property, not in Spain, but in Portugal, worth 20,000,000 francs, which was to be hers. Madame Delattre lent Theresa Humbert 10,000 francs and had great trouble to get it back.

"Can you give me any illumination on these matters?" asked the judge, adding, rather facetiously, "Tell me why your castles were at that time in Portugal, and not in Spain, and what was that property worth 20,000,000 francs? You also, I believe, borrowed from other persons as well as from Madame Delattre."

Repaid by Ingratitude.

"It is not true," answered Madame Humbert. never spoke about a legacy to Madame Delattre. I was not in the habit of talking to everybody about my business. I never took strangers into my confider This Madame Delattre, who taught girls to play the piano, had savings amounting to 5,000 francs. She wanted to go on a journey with her husband, and she asked me to keep her money for her. I did so, and now this is all the thanks she gives me. There is another service rendered by me, and repaid, as usual, by ingratitude.

M. Leydet-Let us get on now to something else. In January, 1882, you left the Rue Monge flat for the Rue Fortuny and went thence to the house in the

Avenue de la Grande Armee, What was that for? Madame Humbert-Simply because I had just given

M. Leydet-I do not think that was quite the rea son. The removal is a very important matter for my

purposes, for it coincided with the nomination of H. Gustave Humbert as Minister of Justice. You thought at the time that, in order to insure the success of your ambitious schemes, it would be advisable to live in a fashionable district and to have fine rooms for ception purposes. You could not net the grand lady in the Rue Monge, you know. It is not an aristocratic locality. The neighborhood of the Bois de Boulogne is better for grandoise of purposes.

Madame Humbert-The appointment of M. Gustave Humbert as Minister of Justice made no difference to me. Everybody knows that the position of Minister is unstable. I myself would infinitely prefer to have a nice berth as a judge or a low official, with full prospect of a permanent post. Then, monsieur, I think you lay too much stress on our removal. You seem to forget that as my husband became "Chief de Cabinet" of his father, when the latter was a Minister, we could

have gone quite as easily to the Ministry of Justice and occupied comfortable rooms there. It was I myself who objected to that. I did not want to go to live at the Ministry.

to himsel a result that was a thing of beauty and a joy forever to the heart of the antiquarian. All this was of old. The modern sign painter is more or less of an artist, and has a sense of usually the ridiculous, besides being grounded in common school Today the curious who would see odd sign-English. boards out of the ordinary must go into the byways and older portions of the city. Georgetown was once a favorite hunting ground for such, but even there the antique "catchpenny" advertisements of a former generation of merchants have nearly all disappeared before the advance of improvement.

An Old Type.

One still remains, however, a type of a large class, wherein it was sought to d.splay wit and attract attention and business at the same time. It was placed long ago on the wall of a tannery. The tannery is no more but the weather-worn sign still proceaims to the passerby:

"Hyde's my name and hides I buy, Five for wet and ten for dry.

It was a fashion once to make a pun of one's name f possible. A Georgetown tinner for years had in front of his place of business the following:

"My name is Black, but I am white, I make old roofs water tight."

The modern sign that attracts attention because of ts oddity is usually wrong in its spelling or composition. In cold weather it was a custom of bootblacks when retiring indoors to hang in a window the legend: "Boots blacked inside." The ambiguity of this was seen, and the would-be humorists who inquired whether outside of their boots could not also be blackened. or who asked if the process wouldn't soil the stockings, were legion. A very precise "gentleman of color," wearled of such tormenters, and prepared for himself a sign reading:

"A black bootblack will black your boots black, outside, inside

Out in Fourteenth street is an oyster dealersumably. There is nothing about his place to tell what sells save a couple of ancient shells in his show window. Nor does his sign throw any particular light on the subject. It is of the "straddle" variety, and reads, on one side:

On the other side is this, even more confusing:

One is reminded of the old farmer who, walking down city street one day, saw the announcement,

"What's in a name?" is an old question; older than Shakespeare-as old as names themselves. Ulysses made a despicable pun when he invited the cyclops sent the blinded one-eye abroad bellowing that "No man" had hurt him. It would seem, though, as if som people patterned their avocations after their names, as witness this sign:

I. Needle, Dressmaker, And this one, equally speaking-

W. Pipes, Plumber.

this legend painted on a large card: Pants repaired in the Rear."

believer in phonetic spelling, for on his little card he has painted, for the benefit of those who would have their lawns sodded:

Another itinerant merchant, a green grocer, whose wagon goes about the city, indulges in this good advice: Pay as U go,

U then wont O."

Our Lieutenant-Governor Haggott has made on great stride upon' the broad roadway of fame. Kansas City paper has printed his picture from starting point of his intellectual forehead back of his ears down to the first vest button.

Senator Tillman says he will not visit the White House while the present occupant is President. Perhaps ie fears that in the light of recent events he migh be searched at the door to see if he has a pitchfork concealed about his person. 2

An Ohio physician claims to have discovered an elixir that will put life into a dead body. As Legislature has arisen from the dead of its own volftion his discovery will attract no attention in Celorado.

Our consul at Tamatave, Madagascar, writes that there are good openings there for American dentists to openings they so skilfully fill in this counfill. The try are usually very bad ones.

Comes From Under a Mountain.

There are many theories about Anne River. It is claimed that it flows under a mountain and is fed by Silver Lake, on the opposite side of the mountain, many miles away. Silver Lake is at a much higher altitude, and although it does not have a feeder, its depth is about the same the year round. It is claimed that an underground river from some far away basin feeds Silver Lake, or rather, supplies it with its back waters, and then flows on beneath the range of mountains and supplies Summer Lake. Silver Lake has a peculiar clear, glossy color that doubtless gave it its name, while Summer Lake is more like the average lake fed by mountain streams.

The "Sink."

At another point near the Lake and Harney County line, a mountain stream flows out into a level place on the desert and disappears slowly, filtering through the sands of a large area of ground. It is called the "Sink." In this sink and around it vegetation grows luxuriantly and the adventurous ploneer was not back ward in taking advantage of the situation. He moved to the border of the "Sink" and selected the best plat of ground and "souatted" on it. He was isolated from the world, it is true, and his nearest neighbor lived many miles away, but his cattle and horses prospered at the sink. He grew all of the vegetables he needed and sold enough besides to buy the other few necessaries of lif, and remained at home and watched his stock grow up about him. After he was independent he selected a friend to come and take up another claim and share the "Sink" with him. Then another good neighbor was selected, and there were intermarriages amongs the families, until today the "Sink" is one of the most prosperous little communities in the country. And the people are independent, too. There is no more land to be taken up and the country is barren in every direction for many miles, and they boast of the fact that they can never be crowded by outsiders.

In Crook County.

In the country lying about the headwaters of the Deschutes River, in Crook County, are several of those "Lost" rivers. Three bave been located that "lose" and "find" themselves again repeatedly. But few settlements have been made in this section yet, but homeeekers are beginning to look that way. The country also abounds with game and these "lost" and "found" streams teem with trout. The ranchers from the Deschutes country make regular trips into the section and regard it as the best hunting and fishing country in Oregon.

But it is predicted that the day is not far distant when all of this comparatively unknown portion of the Inland Empire will be thickly populated with prosperous citizens, and that where the grounds cannot be watered by means of ditches from the natural mountain streams or from the reservoirs that will be built by the government, artesian wells will amply supply the demand.

It is announced that a Boston Club which has had 2,000 dinners has never dined on baked beans once. They have just condemned a man to death in England for a less treasonable crime than that,

birth to my dear little Eve and I wanted more room.

"Families supplied by the Pt. Qt., and Gal."

"Families supplied, stewed or fried."

"Ladies' Exchange."

A little tailoring shop on Thirty-second street has

Another old colored man, a gardener, is evidently

"Sarding dun."

No election of a Senator until the end of the session! And this is the net result of all the ballotings during the past few weeks. The Republican majority in the Legislature will be held responsible for ignoring the Mays law-its own creation-and burdening the session with the incubus of a prolonged struggle that is sure to affect all legislation. Probably, there are certain perons who are lying awake nights cursing the pen that indited that law, and thus placed the Republican party in so embarrassing position. "Paralyzed the tongue and palsied the arm whence came this statute," will be an epigram in the future literary products of politics in Oregon.