

Feet and Hands Like a Duck.

A remarkable operation has just been completed at the Pennsylvania hospital in the case of Pedro Galan, a Mexican sailor lad to whom nature has given fingers and toes joined by a web similar to that of a duck.

Galan is about eighteen years of age, and last winter he arrived at this port as a cabin boy, afflicted with his curious deformity. At the time he suffered from pneumonia and became at once an object of interest to the hospital doctors. It was noticed that he had six fingers on each hand, joined by a web, and seven toes on his right foot and six toes on his left foot, joined by a web.

The nails of Galan's toes are decidedly peculiar, and at first sight he appears to have three distinct nails, as the nails of his toes have three ridges. His large toe on each foot is about two and a half inches in width.

Such was the strange patient that enlisted the sympathies of the doctors. Galan was the first to speak of his peculiarity, and he requested that he might be operated upon. His left hand was operated on in July last, and then Galan pluckily requested that his right hand should be attended to.

Dr. Morton went to work on the patient's right hand, and on Wednesday cut the web between the fingers and then sewed up the ragged edges of the web. It has not been determined to operate upon Galan's feet at present and probably when he does leave the hospital his feet will remain in what assuredly is their natural condition.

Galan will remain at the hospital some time yet, and is a handy man in the wards. In appearance he resembles an Indian, and is very much pleased with his life in Pennsylvania so far. Already photographs have been taken of his feet, and the pictures have been viewed with interest by the medical men to whom they have been submitted.—Washington Star.

Redeeming Destroyed Money.

Undoubtedly the redemption division does sometimes get swindled, though not often. The women experts employed to examine the money sent in are wonderfully skillful. It is marvelous how deftly they will poke over a few charred fragments of notes and set an accurate valuation upon them. The other day a poor woman in Ohio sent a wee corner of a twenty dollar bill, with a pitiful story about her baby having burnt it. Hardly more was left than a fragment large enough to show the figures of the denomination, but she will get the money back.

Mice are great destroyers of paper currency, and some of the most hopeless specimens that come in have been chewed up for beds by those little rodents. Sometimes a pillbox full of indistinguishable ashes will arrive, accompanied by a certificate stating the amount represented. Of course such a case is hopeless. It is usually a kitchen stove catastrophe.—Washington Letter.

Library and Museum of War Relics.

Plans have been drawn for the erection in this city, by the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, of a library and museum of war relics, which would in time become a most valuable institution. The history of the war has not yet been written, and probably cannot be until all who took part in the struggle have passed away, and then it must be written by some patient, disinterested historian, who shall examine all the evidence on disputed questions of fact, which he can do only by the aid of a great reference library. The Loyal Legion is engaged in a national undertaking, but it is one of peculiar local interest to Philadelphia, where it is proposed to erect this grand memorial of the war.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Original Scheme.

Captain J. S. Dunham, a vesselman on the great lakes, has presented a scheme by which the waters of the great inland seas will be prevented from continuing to lower as they are reported to be doing. His plan is a very simple one. In the Niagara river below Tonawanda, where navigation ends, he would dump many thousand boat loads of large stones. It might be that some steel structure could also be extended into the river from each side to narrow the channel. The result would be to lessen the flow of water from the lakes and thereby increase the stage of water at all points. The proposed dam would be comparatively inexpensive. The question is largely an engineering one.—Toronto Globe.

Evangelism and Mustaches.

It came near being a rule of the Evangelical association that mustaches must go. The Rev. M. Pfitzinger introduced a resolution to the effect that the ministers of the Evangelical association should not wear the fashionable mustache. His resolution, offered in a facetious way, was put to a vote and came within a few votes of passing. Bishop Esber favored the motion of Mr. Pfitzinger and said that if mustaches were worn at all they should be kept short, especially for the receiving of the holy sacrament.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

This Boy Met a Bear.

Friday, as Charles Hoxie and T. W. Ford were up in the woods near Ebenezer lake, hunting, they separated to meet later, when Hoxie, who is about seven years old, came in contact with an old bear and two cubs, and they made for him. He, seeing it was useless to run, stood his ground and discharged his rifle, killing the old bear at the first shot. Then with two shots more he killed one of the cubs, the other getting away. Pretty good for a boy all going in the woods.—Orneville Cor. Dexter (Me.) Gazette.

Lifted 865 Pounds and Died.

The remains of Adam Winter, of Bassett township, have reached Williamsport. Winter was only eighteen years old, but a young giant. He lifted on a wager a barrel and its contents, weighing 865 pounds, recently in Detroit, from the effects of which he died a few days ago in a hospital there.—Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Six-year-old Giant.

There is a remarkable specimen of a boy in the New Jersey Reform school at Jamesburg. He has been made a ward of the state because it is not considered safe for him to be at large. He is only six years old, but has the manners and the maturity of a young man of twenty and the mustache of a man much older. He is called by the medical men who have examined him a precocious baby and a wonder in more ways than one. His name is Herman Hoffer. He is more than four feet in height, has a nicely curled blond mustache and can strike from the shoulder with the force of a sledgehammer. He can move a barrel of flour and lift easily a 200 pound weight. His parents have found it impossible to control him.

The boy is not only the admiration of his companions, but the terror of the neighborhood. He can whip any boy in Trenton, and he occasionally amused himself by playing David to the town Philistines. The parents were forced to appeal to Judge Robert S. Woodruff of the Mercer circuit court, to put him in subjection. He was examined by Dr. Horace G. Wetherill, who pronounced him a phenomenon and a remarkable case. The boy is now at Jamesburg and the wonder of the institution. He has not yet made any trouble. He is too deeply interested in his new surroundings. He is attending the school, but the teachers have not yet reached a conclusion as to the trend of his mind.—Exchange.

Snakes in West Virginia.

It is evident that West Virginia does not intend to be relegated to the back-ground while the narration of snake stories is going on, and she relates through the medium of a dispatch the following bouncer: "While two lumbermen named McCray and Deuers were felling timber near Cleveland, Webster county, they cut down a large linn tree which was literally alive with snakes of a variety never before found in this vicinity. They were brown in color, large in size—having yellow jaws, from which they continuously evicted a slimy matter—and were exceedingly vicious, attacking the men as soon as the tree fell. After killing a large number, McCray and Deuers were obliged to retreat. Securing assistance, they returned to the spot and a general slaughter took place, not less than 500 reptiles being killed. Investigation was then made and from 1,500 to 2,000 eggs were found in various parts of the tree."

Eating Buckwheat Cakes.

Says a gentleman who attended the recent Methodist conference in Washington: "I was amused at the way in which a few English delegates conducted themselves at the hotel. It reminded me of the story told about Matthew Arnold on the occasion of his visit to this country. When at Cleveland he was generously entertained. One morning his host put before him at the breakfast table, among other things, buckwheat cakes. For a long time neither he nor his wife took any cakes, but noticing that his American friends ate them with a great apparent relish and gusto, he gingerly took one on his plate and tasted it very critically. Then leaning over to his wife he said, 'You'd better try one, dear, they ah not 'alf so nawsty as they look.'"—New York Tribune.

Japanese Cigarettes in China.

During the month of May last the export of Japanese cigarettes to Shanghai aggregated 552,500, from which it may be inferred that the foreign residents of China are beginning to appreciate the Japanese article. But unfortunately, as is usually the case with everything exported from this country, the necessity of keeping up the quality of the article is not appreciated. Adulteration with leaves of the lotus, the goba and so forth, has been resorted to, with the result of greatly injuring the reputation which the cigarettes were just beginning to earn. The Tokio news agency addresses a word of timely warning to the shortsighted manufacturers.—Japanese Mail.

Cut Off His Ten Foot Beard.

Mr. Phil Henson, the gentleman distinguished for having produced the longest beard in the world, found it so inconvenient and uncomfortable that he was induced to cut it off. A number of his friends had planned to place him in charge of the Mississippi department of the World's exposition at Chicago, where it was presumed his remarkable beard would prove a striking feature in the attractions, and much regret is felt that he chose to relieve himself of that incumbrance. The beard was by actual measurement about ten feet long.—Corinth Herald.

Sunday Labor in Maine.

A wealthy New York merchant has employed a minister to labor in rural Maine for a year among the "un-church'd." People who have not investigated the matter have little idea of the opportunities for such labor. On cross-roads within ten miles of Lewiston there is absolutely no observance of the Sabbath. Men were in the fields pulling turnips and women were hanging out washings last Sunday.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A Quer Bird.

While a gentleman was out hunting near Crawfordville last week he noticed something curious swimming just under the water. It didn't seem to be a fish nor yet a bird. Presently it rose, shook the water from its wings and started to fly, when he shot it down. It had a head like a turtle, wings like a bat and a tail scaly like a carp. There were two feet webbed like a goose.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Lull in Europe Before the Storm.

In Europe 3,000,000 armed men are sullenly facing each other, waiting only for the word to spring at each other's throats. War has long been thought of as imminent, and this state of things has come to be regarded as normal. This anomalous condition is without a parallel in history.—Forum.

The Monkey Stole the Angel's Wings.

The first week of the circus closed with an immense audience, whose liberal applause stimulated the performers to surpass their usual excellence.

The audience was treated to an entirely new version of the "Dawn of Christianity," the brilliant finale of the "Fall of Rome," when Jocko, the dogfaced baboon, took an unexpected part. Jocko enjoys considerable freedom, and during the performance he slipped unnoticed from his perch in the dressing room and emerged from a door in the heathen temple into the glare of the lime lights while Christianity was dawning.

Jocko recognized his dear friend Mme. Bunrod posing as an angel with glistening wings, and in a mischievous spirit he snatched the wings, then turned and fled precipitously down the Appian Way.

Mme. Bunrod pursued her departing wings, and the rest of the angels, convulsed with laughter, fled into the interior city. Then the spectators applauded the race between the baboon and the wingless angel until they disappeared within the gates of Rome. Hereafter Jocko will be obliged to confine his genius to his own specialty, in which he is eminently successful.—Philadelphia Press.

An Indignant Justice.

Justice Nichols, of Independence, is threatening to sue for damages, a couple who promised to be wedded in his court because they were married in Justice Prewitt's court. He claims it was a breach of contract.

On Tuesday night, so Justice Nichols says, he was approached by a gentleman who contracted for his services at a marriage to take place the next afternoon. The time drew near and the justice sat prim and neat waiting in his office for the coming of the couple. He had filled the application and had it ready for the signature of the prospective groom. The appointed time came and passed, but the couple that he waited for never came.

Meantime, in the office of Justice Prewitt, the couple were quietly married. They received their certificate and happily returned home. The justice was still waiting expectant when informed that the couple had already been married and returned home. He declared his intention of bringing suit against the groom for damages and breach of contract.

The justice is emphatic in his determination and says he will make it a test case.—Kansas City Times.

Payday Comes After Eighteen Years.

Charles King, of Little Falls, has done a very commendable thing by paying \$4,000 to the operators that worked in the Saxony mill at the time of the failure of A. & C. King, which occurred in 1873, during a depression of the knit goods trade. Mr. King was not obliged to pay this money, but he always said that the first time he controlled the amount of capital that would pay off the wages due at the time of their unfortunate failure he would meet all demands. One hundred and three persons, who were working in the mill on the day of suspension, have been made happy by receiving checks for their back wages. A few of the old employees have moved away and some are dead. The heirs of deceased operatives will be paid the amount due them.—Utica (N. Y.) Herald and Globe.

The Heaviest Yoke of Steers.

In a freight train which passed through Hannibal on the St. Louis, Keokuk and Northwestern line from Burlington to St. Louis were the celebrated Walker twin steers. These cattle were registered at the Chicago exchange as the largest in the world. They were raised in Jasper county, Mo., by Mr. Walker. Mr. Walker values them very highly, and will not ship them over a railroad unless the railroad insures them. The railroad company had them insured for \$10,000. They are 6 years of age, 12 feet 6 inches long, 14 feet around the chest or heart, 3 feet 2 inches across the hips. Their aggregate weight is 8,040 pounds.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The First Home of the Flag.

The little old building on Arch street, above Second, where Betsy Ross made the first flag of stars and stripes for the United States army, is likely to be removed bodily and taken to Chicago for exhibition at the World's fair. The building is owned by Mrs. Amelia Mund, and she has been asked to name a price for the property, the prospective purchaser being a western gentleman. The Pennsylvania Historical society desires to buy the house and remove it to the park, alongside of Penn's house, but it has not the money available. Mrs. Mund would prefer that the old house remain in Philadelphia.—Philadelphia Record.

Two Heads for a Wife.

H. C. Matheson is an English engineer who has been in the employ of the Chinese government for four years. "Some months ago," said he, "there was a great deal of trouble between the natives of Formosa and the Chinese. The former are savage fellows and object to the encroachments of the latter. There was, and is yet for that matter, an unwritten law among the natives of Formosa which forbids any young man to marry until he has cut off two Chinese heads, and a little anxiety to plunge into matrimony causes a reduction in the Chinese population. This was one cause of the trouble."—San Francisco Call.

No seed potatoes will be distributed this year by the department of agriculture. The eyes which have been shipped in past years were found, too perishable, either rotting or freezing before they were planted, and whole potatoes are too bulky to handle.

A sturgeon was recently caught on the Fraser river, British Columbia, which weighed 856 pounds. The monster measured 12 feet 6 inches in length and 5 feet 2 inches in girth.

If a company can get control of water power of 10,000 horse power at Barnett shoals it proposes to run by electricity the machinery in every manufactory in Athens, Ga.

Old People.

J. V. S. is the only Sarsaparilla that old or feeble people should take, as the mineral potash which is in every other Sarsaparilla that we know of, is under certain conditions known to be emaciating. J. V. S. on the contrary is purely vegetable and stimulates digestion and creates new blood, the very thing for old, delicate or broken down people. It builds them up and prolongs their lives. A case in point:

Mrs. Elden an estimable and elderly lady of 510 Mason St., S. F., was for months declining so rapidly as to seriously alarm her family. It got so bad that she was finally afflicted with fainting spells. She writes: "While in that dangerous condition I saw some of the testimonials concerning J. V. S. and sent for a bottle. That marked the turning point. I regained my lost flesh and strength and have not felt so well in years." That was two years ago and Mrs. Elden is well and hearty to-day, and still taking J. V. S.

If you are old or feeble and want to be built up.

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla

Most modern, most effective, largest bottle, same price, \$1.00, six for \$5.00. For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY THE DALLES, OREGON.

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A Revelation.

Few people know that the bright bluish-green color of the ordinary tea exposed in the windows is not the natural color. Unpleasant as the fact may be, it is nevertheless artificial; mineral coloring matter being used for this purpose. The effect is twofold. It not only makes the tea a bright, shiny green, but also permits the use of "off-color" and worthless teas, which, once under the green cloak, are readily worked off as a good quality of tea.

An eminent authority writes on this subject: "The manipulation of poor teas, to give them a finer appearance, is carried on extensively. Green teas, being in this country especially popular, are produced to meet the demand by coloring cheap or black kinds by glazing or facing with Prussian blue, tumeric, gypsum, and indigo. This method is so general that very little genuine uncolored green tea is offered for sale."

It was the knowledge of this condition of affairs that prompted the placing of Beech's Tea before the public. It is absolutely pure and without color. Did you ever see any genuine uncolored Japan tea? Ask your grocer to open a package of Beech's, and you will see it, and probably for the very first time. It will be found in color to be just between the artificial green tea that you have been accustomed to and the black tea.

It draws a delightful canary color, and is so fragrant that it will be a revelation to tea-drinkers. Its purity makes it also more economical than the artificial teas, for less of it is required per cup. Sold only in pound packages bearing this trade-mark:

BEECH'S TEA

"Pure As Childhood." If your grocer does not have it, he will get it for you. Price 60c per pound. For sale at Leslie Butler & Co., THE DALLES, OREGON.

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Baldwin Restaurant —ON MAIN STREET—

Where he will be glad to see any and all of his old patrons.

Open day and Night. First class, meals twenty-five cents.

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We have added to our business a complete Undertaking Establishment, and as we are in no way connected with the Undertakers' Trust our prices will be low accordingly. Remember our place on Second street, next to Moody's bank.

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