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AND WASCO COUNTY.

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MONDAY, - - - - MAY 29, 1893

Are the manifestations made over Princess Eulalie proof that royalty is the natural condition of mankind? Periodically Americans go wild over the appearance of some old-country individual of kingly attributes and fawn over him with all the enthusiasm of a subject. Eulalie is being flattered and feted, and her idiotic speeches are sufficient to throw her fair American listeners into transports of delight. Should the conclusion be drawn that a monarchical government could be easily substituted for the present republican form? We think not. While the distinguished ladies and gentlemen who are entertaining her in the United States are showering upon her every courtesy and take the opportunity presented of overdoing it a little, thus showing their preference for a gay court life, the brawn and brains of the country, the vast body of the people who control that very powerful, even if changeable thing called public sentiment, are averse to make any more of Eulalie than any one else, and hardly so much. They like heroes better, somebody who has done something else than having been born, and petted and pampered, and allowed to spend fortunes for baubles which represent the sweat-drops of thousands of subjects. A greater number of people in The Dalles will pay reverence to the heroism of "Billy" than Eulalie could secure in a chariot with six white horses, over a roadway strewn with roses.

The German is slow to complain of high-handed action, but there have been indications of late that even he is beginning to show the temper which "militarism" breeds, of which the following is a recent utterance:
 "Look here! During the Franco-German war, on both sides, there were slain 250,000 of the flower of Europe—for what? In the Crimean war there were killed 800,000 men! In the Italian war of 1859 63,000 men lost their lives. In the war between Austria and Russia, in 1866, 50,000 men laid down their lives. The wars of Napoleon I cost Europe 5,000,000 men! A la presse vont les fous! France has taken up arms—for some fool or tyrant—20 times since 1815! Twenty millions of the fairest lives in Europe have been lain upon the battlefield during the last century. But is this the only curse attached to this militarism? Let us see. During the past 25 years the cost of the armaments of Europe have been \$3,000,000,000 per year! France spends \$400,000 every day of her life on her army and navy. The wars of the past century have cost the people \$140,000,000,000, without counting the value of each life lost. It is military mania, isn't it? Costly! Cruel! Inhuman! Stupendous idiosyncrasy! The gross annual revenues of the five great powers of Europe cost the people of Europe \$1,328,000,000; \$391,000,000 of this goes to support the armies and navies of those five powers! Military service—from five to 20 years in harness—is universal! No man can escape it."

The next congress will contain twenty-seven citizens of foreign birth. Ireland is in the lead with eight—Clancy, Campbell, Cochran, Graham, and Ryan, all of New York; McGann, of Illinois; Meadock, of Michigan, and McAleer, of Pennsylvania. Canada is next with five—Taylor, of Indiana; McMillan, of Michigan; McCleary, of Minnesota; Gallinger, of New Hampshire, and White, of Ohio; Germany has four—Kiefer, of Minnesota; Barthold, of Missouri; and Barwig and Brickner, of Wisconsin. England has three—Pasco, of Florida; Crisp, of Georgia, and Jones, of Nevada; Norway has two—Boen, of Minnesota, and Haugen, of Wisconsin. New Brunswick has two—Simpson, of Kansas, and Stephenson, of Michigan. Austria has two—Goldzier, of Illinois, and Hainer, of Nebraska. Scotland has one—Henderson, of Iowa.

Delaware, O., has suddenly acquired a national reputation, and that of the worst sort. It was known in a general way that Monett Hall and the Ohio Wesleyan universities were located there, but it never came into real prominence until the action of the female stu-

dents outdid their brothers by burning the rounded arms and tender bosoms of various students with lunar caustic to prevent the victims from appearing decollete at an approaching social function. Scarcely had the reading public had time to shudder when it was informed that the male students had gone far beyond the female students in that line of cruelty. Four members of the junior class were set upon by members of the lower classes and beaten with a redhot shovel and marked in a horrible manner on the cheeks, chins and forehead with a strong solution of caustic. "Disfigured for life" is the verdict of the doctors. The legislature has taken up the matter and passed a law making hazing a felony. Nine students have been expelled, and now civil suits for heavy damages are pending, and criminal indictments are promised.

COUNTESS TOLSTOY.
 The Clever Wife of the Famous Russian Novelist.
 She Sympathizes with the Philosophical Views of Her Husband, But is Too Practical to Live Up to His Doctrines.

In 1860 Count Lyeff Nikolaevitch Tolstoy, then thirty-two years of age, resolved never to marry, and as an earnest of his resolution, sold the manor-house of his estate. Its purchaser removed the body of the house, leaving what had formerly been its wings standing as detached buildings, and in one of these the hermit count took up his abode. To this place, two years later, says a writer in the Ladies' Home Journal, he brought his bride, Sophia, the young daughter of a German physician resident in Moscow, and within its bare walls for seventeen years they made their home. No one who has not experienced the loneliness and retirement which such a residence entails can appreciate how absolutely within herself and her home the wife's interest must have been. And yet, in spite of this, Countess Tolstoy (this is the spelling of the name used by the family upon their French visiting-cards and in writing in English) has a breadth of character and an aptitude for the larger interests of life which has certainly not been developed from her environment.



ana (Clearfield), and is in the province of Tula. The grounds are extensive and beautiful, more from their rugged and wild picturesqueness than from cultivation or care. The house stands at a distance of a mile from the highway, from which it is barely visible through the trees. Without and within everything is of the simplest. The park, with its stately avenues of trees, the lawns, forests and ponds of the estate are most beautiful, despite the neglect of later years. A grove and thicket occupy the site of the former manor, separating the wings. One of the wings is occupied by a sister of the countess and her children, and the other has been enlarged to meet the requirements of the novelist and his family.

The daily routine of life at this Russian "Clearfield" is a simple one. In the morning, tea and coffee, with bread and butter, are served in the large hall, after which a stroll is taken through the woods to a small river, a mile distant, where a bath is indulged in. A twelve-o'clock breakfast is served under the trees, at which meal informality reigns, and where, for the first time in the day, the entire family assembles. After breakfast there is riding and driving, when the weather will permit, until late in the afternoon. Dinner is served out-of-doors.

The countess is an extremely clever woman intellectually, and one who is more than a match for her husband in his arguments. She transcribes his books as they are written, as frequently as they are altered and revised, and in the case of the "Kreutzer Sonata" copied it four times before the book was finally completed.

The countess, who is of necessity the financial manager of the family, has taken possession of the estate, which she administers for the good of her husband and children. She it was who issued, a few years ago, the cheap edition of Count Tolstoy's novels, on the royalties of which the household has been supported. To her firmness and determination the credit for the home in which the family reside, as well as the blame—if such it be called—for her husband's failure to practice the doctrine of a community of goods, which he so earnestly advocates, must be given; and her realization that a home must be provided for the nine children who have lived of the sixteen born to them, must be her excuse.

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J. F. FORD, Evangelist,
 Of Des Moines, Iowa, writes under date of March 23, 1893:
 S. B. MED. MFG. CO.,
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 Gentlemen:
 On arriving home last week, I found all well and anxiously awaiting. Our little girl, eight and one-half years old, who had wasted away to 38 pounds, is now well, strong and vigorous, and well fleshed up. S. B. Cough Cure has done its work well. Both of the children like it. Your S. B. Cough Cure has cured and kept away all hoarseness from me. So give it to every one, with greetings for all. Wishing you prosperity, we are Yours,
 Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Ford.
 If you wish to feel fresh and cheerful, and ready for the Spring's work, cleanse your system with the Headache and Liver Cure, by taking two or three doses each week.
 Sold under a positive guarantee.
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 IS prepared to do any and all kinds of work in his line at reasonable figures. Has the largest horse moving outfit in Eastern Oregon.
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