



BOXERS NOT SUPPRESSED

Eight Americans Missing From One Mission—They Have Destroyed a Thousand Mission Houses—Their Number is Increasing.

TSEN-TSIN, Sunday, June 3.—Two more of the party of foreigners who fled from Pao-Ting Fu have arrived here. One of them was badly injured. The relief expedition has returned, and the Cosacks returned this evening. They report that they had a fight with the Boxers at Tuli, killing sixteen and wounding many. Lieutenant Bleskey, Dr. Hamilton, a trooper and a civilian were wounded.

It is reported from Pao-Ting-Fu that eight Americans and three members of the China Inland Mission are missing. The missionaries are in great danger. No further news has been received regarding the missing refugees.

Who the Boxers Are.

CHICAGO, June 4.—Rev. Dr. D. Z. Sheffield, president of the North China College of the American Board of Foreign Missions, who has been selected by the First Congregational church to be its paid missionary in foreign lands, gave a lecture at the church last night. He has been in China thirty years. Speaking of the present situation in that country, he said:

"I have the gravest apprehension of danger to the mission stations in Northern China. The Boxers are not upheld openly by the government, but secretly. The Boxers are also known as the Society of the Great Knife. They are banded together for the preservation of conservatism. They are religious fanatics, claiming that spirits urge them on, and that they are immured from death or injury as long as they remain loyal to the silent voices. At first they attacked the native churches belonging to the Roman Catholic Missions, but soon began to wage war on the Protestant churches and missions as well.

"They have destroyed 700 houses belonging to the Roman Catholics and 300 belonging to the Protestant denominations. They are adding to the numbers, and it will take the most strenuous efforts on the part of the Chinese government to suppress them.

"I am glad the marines were landed, but they will find their time occupied in protecting the cities alone. Foreign intervention will result in the overthrow of the present government."

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHERNEY & Co., Props., Toledo O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best. 12

Mrs. John Sherman Dead.

MANSFIELD, O., June 4.—Mrs. John Sherman died at midnight, aged 72 years. She was Miss Margaret Cecilia Stewart, only child of the late Judge Stewart, of this city. She was married to Mr. Sherman December 31, 1848. There were no children. She was born here, and will be buried here.

Rev. W. E. Sitzer, W. Canton, N. Y., writes, "I had dyspepsia over twenty years, and tried doctors and medicines without benefit. I was persuaded to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and it helped me from the start. I believe it to be a panacea for all forms of indigestion." It digests what you eat.

Use Clarke & Falk's quinine hair tonic to keep dandruff from the head.

TRAINMEN'S PLUCKY FIGHT

Exciting Hold-up Sixty Miles From St. Louis—The Engineer Escaped to His Engine and Ran Away With the Train—Bloodhounds After Robbers.

ST. LOUIS, June 4.—A special to the Post-Dispatch from Longview, Texas, says the northbound cannon ball train on the International and Great Northern was held up after midnight near Price's Switch, sixty miles south of this city, and but for the plucky fight of Express Messenger Rutherford and Baggage Master Strong and the strategy of Engineer Rich, another robbery would have taken place.

The engineer saw a pile of cross ties and lumber on the track and stopped. He was ordered down by three masked men, who forced the engineer and fireman to uncouple the mail, baggage and express cars and pull about two miles from the remainder of the train. The robbers then commanded the messenger to open the door of his car and failing to get any response, made Fireman Love break a hole in the end with a coal pick.

While this was being done the fireman begged the messenger and baggage men not to shoot. The messenger, who was well protected by a barricade, said he would kill the first man who entered the hole. Love was forced in and the messenger shouted: "Get aside, Love!" as he fired through the hole. His shot just missed the robbers, who undertook to kill the messenger by shooting through the side of the car. In the confusion resulting, Engineer Rich crawled upon his engine, pulled the throttle wide open and left the robbers behind. A quick run was made to Jacksonville, fifteen miles north. At daybreak the penitentiary bloodhounds were brought from Rusk and put on the trail.

This hold-up occurred near the place where the same train was robbed five years ago.

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the throat, chest or lungs. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free at Blakeley & Houghton's drug store; every bottle guaranteed. 5

Taylor Withdraws.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 4.—W. S. Taylor, it is authoritatively asserted, has now nearly decided not to be a candidate for governor of Kentucky. He will yield the right of way to John W. Yerkes. Taylor will not even attend the national convention unless assured by Governor Stone of Pennsylvania that he refuse any requisition the Kentucky authorities make to secure upon him.

Funston Encountered Rebels.

MANILA, June 4.—Yesterday General Funston, with twenty-five men, engaged fifty of the enemy twenty-five miles east of San Miguel de Mayumo. Captain George J. Godfrey, of the Twenty-second regiment, and one private were killed. The enemy's loss is not reported.

Twenty-five armed insurgents have surrendered at Calere, Island of Panay.

Mrs. Gladstone Steadily Failing.

LONDON, June 3.—It is announced this evening that Mrs. Gladstone is in a semi-conscious condition, and that her strength is declining steadily.

Pretoria Invested.

LONDON, May 4.—A Lourenco Marques dispatch dated today says that Pretoria has been invested by the British and that the city will surrender as soon as a demand is made.

Clark & Falk's drug stock is now fresh and complete.

OUR COMMERCE WITH THE ORIENT

Its Astonishing Development During the Last Year—Import Trade Was Doubled.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—United States Consul-General Goodnow, at Shanghai, has transmitted to the state department an interesting statement in regard to the Chinese commerce last year, which the consul says was characterized by an astonishing development.

The net value of the import trade for 1899 was \$188,103,778, double that of 1890. The importation of opium was over 1,000,000 pounds in excess of the imports during the preceding year.

The trade in cotton goods, which had remained practically stationary for three years, made a great advance, rising from \$54,255,557 in 1898 to \$73,571,917. In piece goods a great increase in the imports of American product was noted, although it was considerably checked by the high prices ruling during the last quarter of the year.

The importation of sundries rose from \$60,658,167 to \$79,318,726. The value of the flour imported was \$2,268,138, and all of it came from the United States.

The value of last year's exports from China is estimated at \$139,105,123, and this amount, as in the case of the imports, is more than double that shown in 1890. China's exports, it is said, are at present checked by price and inferior quality, due respectively to the cost of transportation and the heavy taxation, and to adulteration and faulty methods of preparation. Prices will come down, and the demand for Chinese wares increase, says the consul, when railways bring the goods more cheaply and the government takes steps to prevent the adulteration now rampant. The exportation of tea to the United States was 5,000,000 pounds in excess of the amount sent out in 1898.

"It is a humiliating fact," says Consul-General Goodnow, "that of the total tonnage of vessels entering and clearing from Chinese ports last year, the United States only contributed one per cent of the total tonnage, the American flag floated over only three per cent."

A Good Speculation.

NEW YORK, June 4.—Frank Reglid, who married the divorced wife of Peirre Lorillard Ronold, aged 70 in 1894, is today a millionaire by the death of his wife. Reglid was a grocery boy, later an actor and when he married the old woman was only thirty three years of age.

St. Louis Strike.

ST. LOUIS, June 4.—The Posse Comitatus this morning went on duty in full force relieving the police, who will return to their usual duties. The sheriff has issued an order that absolutely no leniency will be shown to those who attack women.

Jeff Davis' Birthday.

RICHMOND, Va., June 4.—The anniversary of the birthday of Jefferson Davis will be generally observed as legal holidays in this state and Georgia tomorrow. Tribute is being paid the dead president of the Confederacy in many other southern states.

Successful Strike.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 4.—All strikes with the railroad are off. Twenty-six hundred men returned to work this morning.

The freight handlers are the only craft not securing an advance.

Dull Headache, Pains in various parts of the body, Sinking at the pit of the stomach, Loss of appetite, Feverishness, Pimples or Sores all positive evidences of impure blood. No matter how it became so it must be purified in order to obtain good health. Acker's Blood Elixir has never failed to cure Scrofulous or Syphilitic poisons or any other blood diseases. It is certainly a wonderful remedy and we sell every bottle on a positive guarantee. Blakeley & Houghton's drug store.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior to June 3, 1896, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after February 2, 1900.

C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.

A QUEER GIRL

By S. H. James.

"SHALL I invite her?" Stella Reeves paused, with pen poised in the air.

"Can I help you, Stella?" asked Mrs. Reeves, from the depths of her easy-chair by the fire.

"I was thinking, mother," responded Stella, "whether I should invite Myra Garland to spend a week here. You know that Patty Harper, Nellie Campbell and Jennie Stagg are coming."

"Why not invite Myra?" asked Mrs. Reeves, eyeing her daughter curiously.

"Well, I don't know," said Stella, slowly. "She is ever so nice a girl, but she's queer."

"How queer?" "Very quiet, and not at all like other girls. Sometimes I like her, and sometimes I do not, and that is the way with all the girls. She is not good company, I am afraid, and yet I want to invite her for that very reason. She never goes home except during the summer, and it is so dreary in the academy during Christmas and Easter holidays. But I dare say she will not come, anyhow."

"Invite her, Stella," said Mrs. Reeves, quietly. And Stella did.

It was night when Myra came, the train being late, and Mrs. Reeves did not see her until they all sat at the breakfast table next morning.

All the girls were there, and at first Mrs. Reeves mentally decided that Myra was only a homely girl with brown hair and hazel eyes, and much like other girls, but before the meal was ended she found herself watching the girl with increasing curiosity. She was queer, in her reversed, almost morose, manner, in her habitual silence and her grave, sweet smile.

"She is queer," said Mrs. Reeves to herself, "but I like her."

Before the day was out she liked Myra more than ever. When the other girls went out for a walk, Myra stayed indoors, fed the canary, dusted the brie-a-brac, and shook up the sofa and chair pillows, and did several other little tasks which Stella generally forgot.

Within three days Myra was firmly established in the Reeves household. She was so handy and so helpful and so good natured, everybody said, that Stella and the girls actually held a caucus to discover why they had called her queer, and failed to find a cause.

On the evening of the third day Arthur Reeves came home on leave from the naval school, where he was a cadet. Arthur was only 18, but such a big burly fellow, especially in his cap overcoat, that you would have taken him for 25 at least—at a distance.

"You shall be our cavalier, Arthur," said Stella, "and I promise you shall have your hands full."

"All right," asserted Arthur, carelessly. "Bring on your girls; you can't frighten a sailor."

Then began a round of gayety such as fairly took away the girls' breath. They made trips to the old mill and the abandoned powder magazine, they went hunting and skating, and Arthur was the guiding spirit in all their pranks.

Myra revived her reputation for queerness in these expeditions.

"By the great hoop-block!" cried Arthur, with undisguised admiration, to his mother, as he was eating a late breakfast. "I call her a jolly girl, and no mistake."

"The girls say she is queer," said Mrs. Reeves.

"Queer!" he burst out. "Well, yes, perhaps she is, but I wish there were more queer girls like her. Is she rich, mother?"

"I believe not, Arthur."

"That's lucky!"

"Lucky?"

"For her. She will have to work, and she is sure to make her mark, and it will be a big one. Mother, I think—"

"Arthur!" called Stella, outside, "if you ever get through eating, we girls would like to have you drive us to the post office."

On Tuesday Arthur's leave would expire, and so it was arranged that on Monday there should be a picnic. It was Arthur's idea.

"Why not?" he asked. "It's mere nonsense to suppose that you can't have a picnic only in summer. What's the matter with taking the big sleigh, loading it up with picnic grub, including rubber blankets, in case we want to sit on the ground, and having a first-class time generally?"

It was unanimously voted that there was "nothing the matter with it," and on Monday morning the picnic sleigh

jingled off.

Myra was there, even more quiet than usual, and her only response to the general chatter was a grave smile.

"What an old grandmother she is!" whispered Nellie Campbell to Jennie Stagg; and Jennie nodded a vigorous assent.

"I believe she has some dreadful ailment," whispered Patty Harper, in her turn, "and I wouldn't be surprised to see her drop at any moment."

"Pooh!" said Stella, contemptuously; "it is only Myra's way."

Meanwhile the object of these remarks sat quietly on the box-seat with Arthur, and said never a word.

"I say," said Arthur, at length, "why don't you talk?"

"Because I have nothing to say," replied Myra, tranquilly. "Besides, I am thinking—"

"Of the picnic?"

Myra smiled.

"Something more important than picnics. Have you ever been in Cairo?"

Arthur looked at her in amazement.

"What a queer girl!" he exclaimed, involuntarily.

Myra actually laughed.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised 'Electric Bitters'; and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c, guaranteed, at Blakeley & Houghton's drug store. 5

Campbell & Wilson will sell their line of millinery, trimmed and untrimmed hats, flowers and children's hats, at greatly reduced prices for the next thirty days. Please call and get our prices.

Good, pure natural ice from the Blue mountains for sale by the Columbia River Ice & Fuel Co. Phone 33 or 81 Long Dist.; 75 or 8 Seufert & Condon.

Cures Headache Quickly.

Baldwin's sparkling effervescent Celery Soda. A harmless and effective cure for headache, nervousness, sleeplessness, brain fatigue, 10 and 25 cents. Sold by Clarke & Falk, druggists. Jan 24-6w

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money.

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WHISKEY from \$2.75 to \$6.00 per gallon. (4 to 15 years old.)
IMPORTED COGNAC from \$7.00 to \$12.00 per gallon. (11 to 20 years old.)
CALIFORNIA BRANDIES from \$5.25 to \$6.00 per gallon. (4 to 11 years old.)

ONLY THE PUREST LIQUORS SOLD.

COLUMBIA BEER on draught, and Val Blatz and Olympia Beer in bottles Imported Ale and Porter.

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The largest and most complete line at

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From 5 to 12 years.

Shirts made of the best quality percale, in pretty pink, blue or helio stripes or figures—also pure white; made with soft or stiff bosom, and one pair detachable link cuffs.

To be worn with white collar.

Every boy wants one.

Our...

Junior Shirt

is the success of the season.

It gives the little fellow a chance to wear a shirt that is really becoming to him—besides offering him the pleasure of dressing in a shirt that is

"Just Like Papa's"

Any size from 5 to 12 years,

75 cts.

Two popular styles in collars especially designed for wear with the Junior Shirt, each

10 cents.

A. M. WILLIAMS & CO.