

WOOD! COAL!
WOOD! COAL!
WOOD! COAL!
W. C. MINNIS
SELLS BOTH.

Kemerer Coal. First Class Wood
Orders Promptly Filled.

Telephone, Red 401, or call on
W. C. MINNIS,
Office Main Street, just opposite Ham-
ford & Thompson's hardware store.

If You Want to
Buy or Sell

A house
A lot
A farm
A horse
A cow
A piano
A dog
A wagon

OR ANYTHING ELSE

Put an add in the
classified columns of
the East Oregonian,
as there is no other
means of securing so
great an audience to
your needs as
through the columns
of this paper.

Everybody hereabouts
reads it. Don't you?



50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may
quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an
invention is probably patentable. Communications
strictly confidential. H. Munn & Co. Patent
Attorneys, 351 Broadway, New York.
Branch Office, 205 F. St., Washington, D. C.
Scientific American.
A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest cir-
culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5
year, four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 351 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 205 F. St., Washington, D. C.

SEALS!

Notary and
Corporation

\$3.50 to \$5 Delivered

Order of us and save money.
Orders for Rubber Stamps
also collected.

EAST OREGONIAN PUB. CO

\$112,500 for a Prescription.
The largest sum ever paid for a prescription
changed hands in San Francisco August 30,
1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock
\$112,500 and was paid by a party of business
men for a specific for Bright's Disease and Dia-
betes, hitherto incurable diseases.
They commenced the careful investigation of
the specific November 15, 1900. They inter-
viewed scores of the cured and tried it out on
his moribund by putting over three dozen cases
on the treatment and watching them. They
also got physicians to name chronic, incurable
cases, and administered it with the physicians
for judges. Up to August 27, eighty-seven per
cent of the test cases were either well or
progressing favorably.
There being but thirteen per cent of failures,
the parties were satisfied and closed the transac-
tion. The proceedings of the investigating
committee and the clinical reports of the test
cases were published and will be mailed free
on application. Address: **John J. Fulton Con-
sult., 429 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.**
Farmers Custom Mill
Feed Mill, Proprietor.
Capacity, 100 barrels a day.
Wheat, Barley, Oats, etc., always
on hand.

CHAMP CLARK STORIES

Budget of Wit and Humor
Gathered by the Way.

Colonel Reynolds' Experience With a
Negro Jury—Guns Spiked by His
Opponent—"Rocky" McPike's Ex-
planation of a Verdict—How a Cl-
ient Spoiled His Case—"Pegleg"
Worsham's Great Scheme—A Plat-
form That Didn't Catch Votes—A
Duel With Rifles in the Civil War.

[Copyright, 1902, by Champ Clark.]
Colonel Matt G. Reynolds, a native
of Pike, a resident of St. Louis and at-
torney for the United States land court
in the far west, is generally recognized
as "the fair rose and exception" of the
Republican party in Missouri. He is
as fine a fellow as ever hailed from the
home of Joe Bowers.

Colonel Matt's Negro Jury.
While Colonel Matt was practicing
law at Louisiana there was a general
knock down and drag out fight at a
colored "festibule." When the delin-
quents were arraigned in the police
court, Reynolds appeared for the de-
fense and promptly demanded a negro
jury. As all the defendants and wit-
nesses were black as the ace of spades
the mayor complied with the request,
and in a few minutes the marshal re-
turned into court with a panel dark as
midnight when the moon is in total
eclipse. The cause proceeded, and
Reynolds made a flaming speech. The
city attorney summed up thusly: "Gen-
tleman, you are the pioneer colored
jury in this county. By your verdict
you will prove to the people whether or
not the members of your race are fit
for the duty of citizenship. These de-
fendants are clearly guilty, and if you
don't convict them there will not be
another negro jury in Pike county in
fifty years. I hope you will show by
your verdict that you are worthy of
the high position you this day occupy." The
jury retired for about one minute
to consider their verdict, which they
returned into court, finding the defend-
ants the highest amount possible under
the law. For some time the circum-
ambient atmosphere was at a high
temperature and cerulean hue in the
immediate vicinity of Colonel Reynolds.

Colonel Tom Anderson's Juror.
Among the argonauts who in 1844
sailed in six wagons across the plains
from Pike to California in search of
the golden fleece was "Rocky" McPike.
He was a striking character in many
ways, and his madcap adventures, fan-
tastic capers and curious sayings
would fill a book as big as the revised
statutes. "Rocky" enriched our lan-
guage with the popular slang sentence,
"I'll get there if the rope don't break."
Wherever he went he was the undis-
puted master of the revels, and while
he was a perfect daredevil he possessed
the rare and wholesome virtue of al-
ways fearlessly speaking the truth.
Once in Judge Hunt's court "Rocky"
was summoned as a juror in a hotly
contested case in which Colonel James
Broadhead represented the plaintiff
and Colonel Thomas L. Anderson of
Marion, then in his prime—and such a
prime—appeared for the defendant. On
his voir dire Colonel Broadhead asked
"Rocky" if he had formed or expressed
an opinion, and upon his answering
"No" the colonel passed him as qual-
ified. Whereupon Colonel Anderson
took him in hand, and the following
queer dialogue was had:
"Mr. McPike, you say you have nei-
ther formed nor expressed an opinion?"
"Yes; that's what I said."

..USE PURE..
Artificial Ice



No Sediment to Foul
Your Refrigerator
No Disease Germs to
Endanger Your Health
VAN ORSDALL & ROSS

"Has either party to the suit related
the facts of the case to you?"
"Yes; both of them have told me all
about it."

"Then," said Colonel Tom, with his
blandest smile and most Chesterfield-
ian bow, "how is it you state to the
court that you have neither formed nor
expressed an opinion about the case?"
"Because, sir," quoth "Rocky," with
superlative dignity, "I'm well ac-
quainted with both plaintiff and de-
fendant, and they are two such out-
landish liars that I don't believe a
word that either of them said."

A Roland For an Oliver.

As a general rule litigants and wit-
nesses are extremely thin skinned and
properly so about any attempt to im-
peach their reputation for truth and
veracity. But Judge Elijah Robinson,
now of Kansas City, was while prac-
ticing in Pike attorney for a man who
constitutes a startling exception to the
rule. Few lawyers have been more
successful than Robinson, who fought
his cases with an unconquerable en-
ergy that sometimes in the heat of pas-
sion closely approximated ferocity. I
will call this particular client of his
John Snooks for short. All of Snooks'
neighbors came into court and swore
that his reputation for truth and verac-
ity was about the worst heard of this
side the days of Ananias and Sapphira.

Judge Robinson saw the ground was
being cut from under his feet, and in
no lovely frame of mind he turned on
Snooks and said, "John, what do you
think of that?" fully expecting his
client to be fairly paralyzed by the pre-
dicament in which the impeaching evi-
dence had placed him, but he coolly re-
plied: "Oh, the devil, Lige! Those
blamed fellows haven't any advantage
over me, for I wouldn't believe any of
them on oath," which would have done
very well perhaps if Snooks had been
sitting as a juror of one in his own case,
but as he wasn't the result was rather
disastrous.

A Tip to Candidates.

Pike county has had some remark-
able politicians who were not lawyers.

As is well known, the conditions of our
civilization—or what the philosophers
would term our environments—have
developed some unique candidates for
the favors of the dear people. Among
these was a man of considerable native
wit, one Arch Worsham, commonly
known by the nickname of "Pegleg." Among
other positions to which he as-
pired was that of legislator. Many
men at many times have found or
thought they had found many devices
for catching votes—have promised all
sorts of things to all kinds of people,
hoping thereby to win them and read
their titles clear if not to mansions in
the skies then to good fat offices. But
"Pegleg" concocted a scheme start-
ling in its originality and pregnant
with gorgeous results if only possible
of fulfillment. Perpetual motion would
not be a marker to it. His platform
was this: "That if he should be elected
to the legislature he would have a law
passed to the effect that the eastern
half of the Mississippi river should
run north while the western half ran
south, so that his constituents could
indulge in the amusement and busi-
ness of flatboating both ways the year
round.

Whether his constituents doubted the
capacity of the Missouri legislature to
suspend the law of gravity I don't
know, but for some reason "Pegleg"
failed of election, and consequently
both halves of the great river flow
southward and finally commingle with
what Senator Vest poetically denomi-
nates "the seething waters of the sun-
lit gulf."

As a stumper "Pegleg" was bold
and breezy. Among other stunning
propositions he enunciated was this:
That he could demonstrate beyond all
question that Pike county had 100
county judges, and here is his modus
probandi: "Judge X is one, and Judges
Y and Z are two naughts, and one and
two naughts make 100—Q. E. D." It
is safe to say that by this method of
reasoning, which may be justly called
the "Peglegian" logic, more counties
than Pike have in the course of human
events possessed at one time 100 county
judges.

A Duel With Rifles.

It's an accepted saying that old sol-
diers like to fight their battles over
again. Consequently when I ran across
a veteran of the civil war I interrogate
him as to his experiences during that
calamitous but heroic epoch in our his-
tory.

Everybody about Washington knows
General John B. Clark, Jr., universally
called "Young General John B. Clark,"
to distinguish him from his father,
who is always denominated "Old Gen-
eral John B. Clark." Young John B.
was a Confederate brigadier by the
time he could sport a mustache, six
years a member of congress, six
years clerk of the house and for many
years has filled a high and responsible
position in the treasury department.
He is still a soldierly, handsome, well
preserved man.

Not long since I ran across him at a
place where we both had some leisure,
and to overcome his natural modesty
and to induce him to talk of his mili-
tary life I said, "General, were you
ever wounded during the war?" "Yes;
several times," he replied, "and the
worst I was hurt was by a wound in
the groin from a spent grape shot which
neither broke the skin nor drew a drop

of blood. It made a black spot about
as big as a walnut which suppurated
and kept me in the hospital several
months.

"At Lexington, Mo., I received a
wound which did not disable me in the
least, but which made me bleed like a
stuck pig and which came within a
Georgetown graze of nipping my mili-
tary career in the bud. It is amusing
to recall it now, but if the bullet had
gone two inches farther to the right I
would not be here to tell the tale.

Silenced the Sharpshooter.

"The Union troops under General
Mulligan, a brave and gallant officer,
were well intrenched on top of a hill
and armed with the best long range ri-
fle then known among men. General
Sterling Price, as fine a man as ever
lived, commanded the Confederates,
not one in fifty of whom had a rifle.
Therefore we were at vast disadvan-
tage. About 200 yards in front toward
Mulligan's fortifications stood an old
church. General Price ordered me to
take a squad of men and two old brass
cannons and to take shelter behind the
church and when I got a chance to
take a shot at the fortifications. I
obeyed orders, but every time we ran
one of the cannon out from behind the
church a tall, handsome Union soldier,
particularly noticeable by reason of his
long, black hair and his red shirt, would
appear on the parapet of the fort and
pick off one of my men. I had a fine
rifle which General Ben McCullough
had presented to me, and I concluded
to try it on that Union crack shot.
From the church there was a tall plank
fence, which was tolerably close to the
fort. Weeds grew along the fence taller
than my head. So I thought I
would slip along under cover of the
weeds and fence and perhaps get a
chance to pick off the black haired, red
shirted Union sharpshooter. I got as
near as I could and thought I was un-
observed. I took a top plank for a
rest, cocked my rifle and waited. Out
came the man with the red shirt, but
instead of firing at my men at the
church to my surprise he turned and
blazed away at me. We fired simultane-
ously, and the reports of the two
guns appeared to be only one. He shot
the lobe of my left ear off. I went back
to my men covered with blood, and
they had a good deal of fun at my ex-
pense about going out gunning for a
fellow and catching it in the ear my-
self."

"General, what became of the hand-
some soldier with the red shirt and the
raven locks?" I asked. "I don't know,
but he never appeared on that parapet
any more," replied the general grimly.
CHAMP CLARK.

TIMELY ANNIVERSARIES.

Some Current Selections From His-
tory's Broad Page.

April 5.
1463—Catherine I. of Rus-
sia was born; died 1725.
Russia's first Catherine
was not Catherine
the Great. Catherine
I. succeeded Peter the
Great in 1725 and
reigned two years.
Her life story is ob-
scure and seems to
have been romantic.
As the wife of a Catherine I.
Swedish subaltern Peter the Great was
attracted to her by her beauty and in
1711 acknowledged her as his wife. She
accompanied him on his Turkish cam-
paign and rendered important service
as a diplomatist. He caused her to be
crowned empress in 1724.
1837—Henri Dupin, called the "Father
of French Dramatists" and author of 200
plays; died; born 1797.
1897—Orrington Lunt, noted pioneer
and philanthropist, died in Evanston, Ill.;
born 1815.



April 6.
1120—Richard I. of England (Cœur de
Lion) died of wounds at Fontevault,
France; born 1157.
1348—Laura de Noves, subject of Petrarch's
amatory poetry, died at Avignon,
France; born 1267. The death of Laura
inspired Petrarch to pen a series of
sonnets of rare and perhaps unsur-
passed melody and pathos. It was
commonly believed that she died on
the anniversary day and hour of her
meeting with the poet.
1862—General Albert Sidney Johnston, Con-
federate commander in the west, killed
in the attack on Grant's lines at Shi-
loh; born 1829.
1892—Ex-United States Senator Willard
Saulsbury, chancellor of Delaware,
died at Dover, Del.; born 1820.
1899—Obsequies at Arlington cemetery to
honor the remains of soldiers who died
in Cuba and Porto Rico.

April 7.
1780—Dr. William Ellery Channing, distin-
guished Unitarian divine and one of
the most eloquent American writers,
born at Newport, R. I.; died 1842. Dr.
Channing inherited high moral worth
and intellectual powers from both par-
ents. At his graduation from Harvard
the English oration, an exceptional
honor, was assigned him. After hold-
ing a tutorship in a family in Rich-
mond he traveled in Europe. On his
return he became active in public
questions, was an abolitionist and a
peace advocate.
1888—General Quincy Adonis Gilmore, Union
commander on the Carolina coast,
died; born 1822.
1895—Right Rev. William Ingraham Kip,
first Protestant Episcopal bishop of
California, died in San Francisco; born
1812.
1899—Frederick Edwin Church, noted
American painter, died in New York
city; born 1826.
Alem dissolved in an iron pot over
the fire makes a good cement for re-
pairing iron and glass.
Hartshorn will take out white marks
from furniture and save repolishing.

DAINTY NOVELTIES.

Copper Buttons—Smart Belts For
Evening Wear.

Copper buttons are the latest fad on
a brown costume. They contrive a har-
mony of an exceedingly pleasing char-
acter. On a black dress when highly
burnished they look smart. Besides
the plain copper buttons there are oth-
ers mixed with oxidized silver or steel
or otherwise embellished.

The favorite belts for evening wear
are generally made of the material in
folds and cut on the bias. These can
be pulled down to any shape, and fas-
tened with jeweled pins are very at-



A NEW SHAPE.

tractive. An all white gown is very
chic made with a folded band of black
velvet or the velvet may reproduce the
color of the flowers worn and so give
an added touch of color.

Point d'esprit is very fashionable,
and frocks for young girls made of this
material are most effective when
mounted over colored silk and daintily
trimmed with narrow ribbons and lace
insertions.

One of the new straw shapes is
shown in the illustration. It is of yel-
low straw and is trimmed with black
velvet ribbon and yellow and white
roses. The underbrim is of tuck
chiffon, and it is looped up on the left
side to allow a second band of the small
yellow and white roses to be seen.
These chains of tiny roses go with the
Louis XV. styles and are very popular
at present. JUDIC CHOLLET.

A BRILLIANT SUMMER.

Fashion Authorities Predict a Sea-
son of Gay Dresses.

Fashion has struck the keynote of
brilliance. Gay fabrics, gay colors and
frivolous styles are to prevail during
the spring and summer. Narrow em-
broideries are seen on many of the
dresses tailor makes, and lace appears
on nearly every costume, be it tailor
made or otherwise. Jackets of tulle
and chiffon are fastened to the base of
the collars in front. From all this it
will be seen that stiff effects are things
of the past.

Sleeves show more change than any
other article of woman's dress. They
are becoming daily more voluminous,
especially below the shoulders.

There is a new shade of heliotrope
which, mixed with ecru lace, is very



A USEFUL FRONT.

charming, especially when the lace is
outlined with one of the new silver
and white embroideries.

Soft fronts are useful accessories to
the spring tailor made. These fronts
usually simulate an underblouse.

For the economical girl a front which
stimulates a waist will be useful. The
illustration shows such a one. It is
made of deep red silk panne, embroi-
dered with white dots. It opens in
front over a chemise of white mull,
with a stitched turndown collar and a
dainty white tie. The fronts of red
velvet are laced together by a stitched
white taffeta tie passed through eyelets
of white silk. JUDIC CHOLLET.

His Rank in the Hierarchy.
"Ah," exclaimed the cannibal, smack-
ing his lips, "what kind of a minister
was that we had for dinner?"
"Your excellency," replied his cook,
"I should say it was a prime minister."
—Household Words.

The lazy man consoles himself with
the shop worn adage about the race not
always being to the swift.—Chicago
News.

HOTELS.

HOTEL PENNELL

VAN DRAN BROS., Prop.
The Best Hotel in Portland
and as good as any.



Headquarters for Traveling
Commodious Sample Rooms

Rates \$2 per

Special rates by week or month
Excellent Cuisine,
Every Modern Comfort

Bar and Billiard Room in Connec-

Only Three Blocks from

GOLDEN RULE HOTEL

Corner Court and Johnson Streets
Portland, Oregon.

M. F. Kelly, Proprietor



HEATED BY STEAM

LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY

American Plan, rates \$1.25 to \$2.00
European plan, 50c, 75c, \$1.00
Special rates by week or month

Free Bus Meets All Trains.
Commercial Trade Sales
Fine Sample Rooms

Special attention given Country

Hotel St. George



GEO. DARVEAU, Prop.

Elegantly Furnished

Steam Heating

European Plan.
Block and a half from depot.
Sample Room in connection.

Room Rate - 50c, 75c, \$1.00



The Columbia Lodging House

NEWLY FURNISHED
BAR IN CONNECTION
IN CENTER OF BLOCK
BET. ALTA & WHEEL STS.

F. X. SCHEMP, Prop.

Daily East Oregonian by mail
only 15 cents a week.