

A GLACIER has been discovered in the San Bernardino range, California.

It is Cleveland and Stevenson without a doubt. See full returns on inside page.

THE United States Government has a supply of 75,000 new mail bags annually, at a cost of \$40,000.

A PROTECTIVE club of mothers-in-law has been organized in London. The mothers of wives only are eligible for membership.

FOR the year ending last September the number of persons who visited Burn's Cottage and Monument was 28,249 and 38,114 respectively.

SINCE Dickens's death the firm of Chapman & Hall have sold 643,000 copies of "Pickwick." The profits on Dickens's works still amount to about \$40,000 a year.

ONE needs but to cast an eye over any part of the Great Siuslaw from tide water to the ocean's beach to have answered any question of doubt as to the sure turn of the wheels of progress.

MR. GLADSTONE is in favor of abolishing the office of poet laureate. The Grand Old Man is always sensible. Prosy England does not need a paid and titled poet to write at the beck and call of snob royalty.

TWENTY thousand dollars' worth of salt and canned salmon, aside from several thousand feet of lumber, will be the cargo conveyed by schooner Danielson from the Great Siuslaw to San Francisco this week.

A FRENCH perfumer has been making tests of California roses and discovered that they possess 20 per cent. more of the volatile oil than the French roses. This means the development of a new industry for California.

AN EQUAL number of young men and women graduated from Buchtel college, Akron, Ohio, last June. Two prizes offered in the law class for the best essays on "Equitable Remedies: Their Growth and Place in Our Jurisprudence," were both taken by women.

A CHICAGO widow has sued a man for \$50,000 for having told her husband to jump in the river, which he did. This lady should consider herself fortunate, doubly so if she gets the fifty thousand. A fool man with no more brains than this one is not a fit subject to husband a family.

THE trade has recently been established in Vienna of serving charged storage battery cells to private houses on much the same plan that the milk is brought in the morning and the empty can taken away. Very likely we shall soon be legislating to protect ourselves against the adulteration of electricity.

A GERMAN doctor of reputation prescribes aluminium as a permanent cure for rheumatism. A finger ring made of

this metal, and properly joined with another metal, worn on the finger for one week, will cure the worst case. It generates a gentle current of electricity. Twenty-eight cases of cure are reported.

REV. A. N. KEIGWIN, a Presbyterian minister of Wilmington, Del., prophesies the end of the world in 1897. He expects that in that year the Jews will be restored to the Holy Land, and that they will build anew the temple against the second coming of Christ. He draws these conclusions from several much discussed passages in the Book of Revelation, and has been preaching sermons for some time past with the special object of preparing his flock for the events of 1897.

CHILEAN advices tell us that vandalism, influenza, highway robbery, railway disasters, have now suicide as a powerful ally in their work of destruction in Chile. Scarcely a day passes that cases of self-murder are not reported either at the capital or Valparaiso, while reports are constantly reaching the city from the interior of similar occurrences—and still the good work goes on. By the time Chile gets ready to attempt another bluff on Uncle Sam this continued self-destruction shall have had a tendency to weaken their knees sufficiently to make her a subject of an easier scare than the one recently enacted.

THERE seems to be no help for it. The "poor farmer" must go on plowing and sowing and gathering into barns; selling his surplus products and building new houses; buying additional acres and tilling them too; raising blood stock driving spanking teams and reaping the bitter fruits of prosperity generally. These fateful words tell the measure of the disaster that has befallen him: "Weaver is defeated." If it were not like intruding into a house of mourning in time of sorrow, we would tenderly urge him to bear up and try to subsist as uncomplainingly as possible upon the fat of the land until some other scheme can be devised whereby the earth and the fullness thereof may be his, without labor or money.—*Oregonian*.

AN EFFECT presupposes a cause. A result is evidence of a preceding process. If a man shows skill in workmanship or performance of any kind, you may know he has practiced assiduously in that line before now. If he exhibits exceptional versatility of powers, you may know that he has had an exceptionally wide range of observation and activity, and that he has toiled faithfully in various spheres. Whatever may be a man's native ability, or however great may be his genius, he must exercise his ability patiently before he can hope to exhibit it brilliantly, and he must do the drudgery of training—without which the greatest genius is a practical failure. It is well for a young man to have this in mind, if he would show the results of his hard work, and of varied endeavor, and of patient and

continual training. It is folly to think that he can exhibit the effects of processes without having the processes as a cause.

WE ARE far too narrow in our conception of what justice means. It makes many claims upon us which no law can ever enforce, and with which public sentiment can never meddle. It demands much more than the discharge of pecuniary obligations. It enters into every detail of life, and regulates our conduct in all relations we bear to others. It pronounces upon our behaviour to relatives and friends, and the community in which we dwell. It enforces debts of gratitude, of affection, of thoughtful consideration, of kindness, of compassion, as well as those of shillings and pence. To call a man just who is not kind, or tender, or pitiful, or loving, is a misnomer. True justice implies the due exercise of all these sentiments in their proper season, and the cheerful discharge of the conduct which they suggest.

EXPRESSIONS such as the following quoted are not common in the annals of good American society, yet THE WEST is compelled to admit having heard the same from the lips of a conceded good member of the crowd that makes up our best and most generous Americans: "Heroism is not common in these days." Nothing could be further from the truth. Every week the news contains accounts of men who have risked their lives in order to save their fellow men. Never before in our history have more brave deeds been done than within the past year. Engineers are performing them all the time. Firemen, life savers, policemen, are constantly showing that they have in them the elements of heroism; and not infrequently cases arise in which the ordinary citizen, who does not pursue any calling especially attended with danger, shows that he, too, has been all the time a potential hero.

THE work of constructing sidewalks and crosswalks has fairly begun. The Ladies' Aid Society is putting forth its best efforts and with the aid of several citizens is making a praiseworthy showing. THE WEST hopes the ladies' ambition and financial condition shall not have waned until many are the improvements made in this line. The person who is given in the least to censure of this movement and who believes property owners ought to build all necessary walks required by pedestrians in passing their property, will do well to remember that there is no law in an unincorporated town compelling non-residents to build walks or in any other way improve their property. It is more than probable that the question of incorporating the town of Florence will be brought up at the coming session of the State Legislature, and it would be well to impress upon those opposed to the measure the necessity of shaping our-

selves in a way whereby we can compel non-residents to help us improve the appearance and convenience of our public streets.

THIS from the *Telephone*, published at Eugene, by Rev. Riddle, is very cleverly said in behalf of our missionary society: "The Woman's Missionary Society of Florence, the youngest of our societies, organized in May with six members, only in its infancy, yet it realizes the importance of work, as one of its officers said, 'The more I learn of this great cause the more I see there is to be accomplished.'" Two of its members come down the river a distance of ten and a half miles to meet with them. They do not feel to have any discouragements, they are working actively in their own field, which demands all they raise and are looking forward with a hope to be strengthened, so as to help in the future with their little mite. Theirs is a grand mission, the first Missionary Society in the Great Siuslaw country; what possibilities for Christ and for planting the banner of His cross. May God manifest His approval by greatly blessing their efforts.

NEXT Thursday, November 24, is the day set aside by the President as a day of Thanksgiving. The question which naturally arises, as we think of this day of general festivity and are ourselves making preparations to set out a bountiful spread of the goods of life, what have we to be thankful for? Well, it does seem almost sacrilegious in us to presume that we have during the past year been blessed with that for which we should now devote a day of Thanksgiving. But be our blessings of small magnitude in our own imagination, they multiply largely when we once settle down to a good solid session of sober and generous thought. We should be thankful that the good Lord has permitted us to exist and enjoy the blessings which present themselves at morn, noon and evening of our daily life. In the twilight of a blessed year let us gather together about the tables which bear our plainer blessings, and cast up the record of the twelvemonth's past. How much of wisdom we have gained; how much of happiness, how much of charity! How well we have learned the blessedness of giving; the priceless privilege of pardon, the unspeakable pleasure of a fragrant memory. Having these, it matters little how went the trivial fortunes of the year. Having these, finding a balance on the credit side, our board is rich indeed, though it bear but bread and water. Having these—the choicer blessings of the year—let us make thanksgiving for a summer ended, and pray to Him to send us forward cheerfully into that undiscovered country of the future. Politically, some of us have much to rejoice over while others have equally as much to regret. Republicans ought to be thankful that there was not any thing more for the Democrats to get, and the Democrats are doubtless thankful that they got all there was.