

SENATORIAL SITUATION.

TUESDAY, JAN. 29.

The senatorial situation remains practically unchanged. The only changes were: Curtis and Craig from Hermann to Lord, Hofer from Lord to Williams, Lester from Lord to Lowell, Rineason from Barkley to Williams. The vote today was: Dolph, 42; Hare, pop, 10; Hermann, 7; Weatherford, dem, 8; Williams, 10; Lord, 5; Moore, 2; Barkley, 1; Lowell, 3; Absent and paired, 2; Total, 99.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 30.

The seventh ballot was taken today. Representative Cooper, of Benton county, who left the Dolph forces several days ago, is again voting for the man with money. Davis, of Umattila, who has voted for Dolph since the commencement of the fight, joined the anti-Dolph forces to day and voted for Stephen A. Lowell. The changes of the opposition were: Baker and Hofer from Hermann to Williams. Boothby and Wright from Moore to Ford, Craig from Lord to Hermann. Guild and Rineason from Williams to Claude Gatch, mayor of Salem. The vote was: Dolph, 42; Hermann, 10; Hare, pop, 10; Weatherford, dem, 8; Williams, 6; Lord, 5; Lowell, 4; Gatch, 2; Moore, 1; Barkley, 1.

THURSDAY, JAN. 31.

The 8th ballot was taken today and resulted as follows: Dolph, 42; Hermann, 8; Williams, 11; Lord, 3; Lowell, 3; Barkley, 1; Hare, pop, 10; Moore, 1; ex-Supreme Judge Waldo, 1; Hare, pop, 10; Weatherford, dem., 8; absent and paired, 2.

FRIDAY, FEB. 1.

Dolph, 42; Hermann, 9; Williams, 13; Lord, 3; Lowell, 3; Barkley, 1; Hare, pop, 10; Weatherford, dem., 8.

SATURDAY, FEB. 2.

Dolph, 38; Hermann, 9; Williams, 11; Lord, 3; Lowell, 2; Hare, pop, 10; Weatherford, dem., 6; absent and paired, Caker and Cooper, Conn and Scott, Cogswell, dem., and Carter, Johnson and Dawson, Steiwer and Smith, dem., of Sherman.

THE NEW SENATE.

The senate as it stands consists of forty-four democrats, thirty-six republicans and five populists, with three vacancies. Of the thirty-two outgoing senators fifteen are democrats and seventeen are republicans. Their places and the three vacancies will be filled, when all the elections have been held, by ten democrats, twenty-four republicans and one populist, so that the next senate will stand thirty-nine democrats, forty-three republicans and six populists. The populist senators, who will hold the balance of power in the organization of the senate and in the decision of party legislation, are Peffer of Kansas, Allen of Nebraska, Jones of Nevada, Stewart of Nevada, Butler of North Carolina and Kyle of South Dakota. The republicans will require the aid of two populists to reorganize the senate.

If you know something tell it to the local reporter. We desire to print all the news.

John L. Wilson, of Spokane, has been elected U. S. senator from Washington. He is a strong advocate of free silver.

Grandpa Amis is still "pleading" for the poor. The old fogey has outlived what little usefulness he ever possessed.

President Cleveland has sent another message to congress on the financial question and the finance committee of the senate refused to accept the president's recommendations. Still the great problem remains unsolved until such time that the Portland Oregonian may deem proper to enlighten our feeble and bewildered minds.

The Astorian is loudly condemned and justly so. Astoria is the home of Hon. C. W. Fulton, and the newspapers of that city, no matter what their politics, should be unanimous in their support of Mr. Fulton for United States senator. The Astorian has been for sale for some time and Dolph may have purchased a temporary interest.

An exchange says that a wagonmaker, who has been dumb for years, picked up a hub and spoke. Yes, and a blind carpenter on the same day reached out for a plane and saw; and a deaf farmer went out with a dog and herd; and a noseless fisherman caught a barrel of pike and smelt; and a forty ton elephant inserted his tongue in a grate and flue; yes, and a dog walks off with his coat and pants; and last night we noticed a bedbug listening to the bed tick. Yes, and some men in the woods saw the trees bark. Another man was astonished by seeing a horse fly as he was peeing along the road.

APPLES BETTER THAN WHEAT.

Some Startling Figuring Done by an Enthusiastic Oregon Editor.

That it will not do to put all of one's eggs in one basket has been thoroughly demonstrated by the berry crop this season. With thousands of crates ripe the ability to reach a market is without any fault of ours suddenly taken away. The strawberry crop has been the principal one of this season, and while it will not only hold its present yield, but will double and treble it, it will in a year or two become of secondary importance. Prunes, peaches, cherries and small fruits generally are a necessity to the fruitgrower because they furnish him with money early in the season as well as early in his business. They are a means to an end, furnishing money to support the family and to improve the farms. They all bear one fatal objection as a crop to be relied upon, and that is the absolute necessity of finding a market for them as soon as they are ripe. This may not be true of the prunes, but for the same condition exists—it must be taken care of at once when ripe.

The fruit of Hood River, the one that is to make her famous as well as prosperous, is the winter apple. That can be kept. It can be gathered leisurely, once in bearing, bring better and steadier returns and at the very least steady. John Sweeney's orchard last year, its first year of bearing, produced more net money than would or could have been derived from the same area of land sown to wheat in 36 years. This year it should yield 50 times as much, next year 70 times as much, and then for 20 years 100 times as much. In other words, one acre of winter apples is worth more, year in and year out, than 100 acres of wheat. Six acres of good orchard will yield a larger net yield than a section of wheat land. Multiply the acres in Hood River valley by 100 and some idea of the wealth that it will eventually produce may be gained.

In other words, every section in fruit will produce a cash value equal to three townships of wheat. The winter apple is going to accomplish this result, and the next few years as the young orchards come into bearing will prove the truth of this assertion, though it now seems a wild one. We can but reiterate our former words: "Plant apple trees. Twenty acres if you can; one tree if that is your limit, but plant at every opportunity." When this valley is an orchard from the mills to the summit east of us and from the river back for 20 miles, then only will it have attained its full development.—Hood River (Or.) Gleaner.

CARUTH'S QUESTIONS.

His Thrift For Information Sometimes Takes All the Glimpse Out of a Climax.

The habit of Representative Caruth of interposing some pointed question and spilling a climax when members are delivering a speech, as he did recently when he asked Mr. Quinn at what period in history and in what country gladiators were booted and spurred, had a strong illustration in the fifty-first congress.

Representative Dolliver of Iowa was in the peroration of an impassioned address, in which he was picturing the loyalty and devotion to American institutions of sundry immigrants. He was giving the house a thrilling and touching word painting of the goodness of these poor immigrants, declaring they had turned their backs upon the most rich countries of Europe to greet the sun of liberty in their new home in America.

"I have had them sitting by my side in my office," he exclaimed, "while I was writing letters for them to their old friends across the sea and to their old homes, and they were shuddering tears."

At this point a strange voice from a seat somewhere on the other side of the chamber chimed in. It was Caruth's. "What were they crying about?" he asked.

There was an uproar of merriment all over the floor, and Mr. Dolliver's fine forensic effect was shattered by a shout of laughter. Caruth's impudent interjection.—Washington Post.

Eugene Fleish's Portrait of Debs. The newspaper portraits of E. V. Debs are not accurate. They represent him as fat and sleek, and he is not. Debs is tall, blue eyed, pale, smooth shaven and inclined to baldness. He looks very like Bill Nye, and the fact that he wears spectacles emphasizes the resemblance. He dresses very plainly, but neatly. He talks fluently, he is an oratorical reader, and he particularly likes poetry. Of address he is candid and cordial. He has to a degree that quality called personal magnetism. Five minutes with him would suffice, we think, to convince a reader of human nature that Debs is a man of high ideas, honest convictions, unswerving integrity, great intellectual vigor or poise, rather, zeal, exceptional simplicity of character and consummate impracticability. His traits are those, we believe, which, taken singly, are most admirable, but which, bunched, are very likely to get him into trouble.—Chicago Record.

Informant for the Examiners. The Hon. Champ Clark, formerly of Kentucky, has no respect for the civil service laws, and he does not hesitate, as was indicated by his vigorous speech in the house the other day, to make a record of his remarks by a vigorous assault on the civil service laws, which, he declared, was the most monumental fraud of the century.

"Not 10 men in this house," said he, "could stand an examination for a \$900 clerkship. Why, they asked one man how many British soldiers were sent over here during the revolution. The applicant replied that he did not know the exact number, but he knew a d—d sight more came over than went back."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MECHANICAL PROCESSES EMPLOYED TO MAKE WINTER FRUIT.

The effort to bring the advantages of refrigeration obtained by mechanical processes within the reach of small consumers has taken two directions—the production of small and inexpensive automatic machines and a system of supply of the refrigerator from central stations.

The latter is now in successful operation at both St. Louis and Denver. In one of the St. Louis restaurants, which the enterprising owner has decorated in a manner suggestive of the polar regions, pipes upon the walls are connected with the street line, so that in sweltering summer he can turn on the cold and dry air from the refrigerator. The latter is now in successful operation at both St. Louis and Denver. In one of the St. Louis restaurants, which the enterprising owner has decorated in a manner suggestive of the polar regions, pipes upon the walls are connected with the street line, so that in sweltering summer he can turn on the cold and dry air from the refrigerator. The latter is now in successful operation at both St. Louis and Denver.

DEFYING THE DOG DAYS.

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Another example of the varied applications of the system to be seen in a cafe window daily is a display of eatables under a heavily frosted table. This attraction is secured by making for the top of the table a shallow closed tank completely filled with brine, through which are passed the pipes of a refrigerating coil. The brine, being cooled below the freezing point, gathers its snowy covering from the moisture of the atmosphere. Above it in the window are pipes curved to form the letters of the proprietor's name. The pipes constitute an expansion coil and glisten with heavy, snowy frost. In a drug store an elaborate soda fountain stores the customary pictures of frostwork, but real frost. The refrigerating pipes are ingeniously carried through this fountain in such a way as to cool without danger of freezing the various liquids and are exposed to view in places carved in fanciful shapes and presenting a refreshing sight of dry white frost.—W. W. Smith in Casser's Magazine.

IT EATS GOLD.

A New Substance With Which the Chemists of New York Are Wrestling.

A new substance, which as yet has not been successfully classified, has been brought to the attention of chemists. It is called "traigo ore." The discovery came about in a peculiar manner. A Spaniard who lived in Mexico was on account of political reasons obliged to flee from the country. He went to Paris, but before going buried a large quantity of gold in a stork's nest in a secluded spot. Recently he returned and dug up his treasure. He found the gold in the chest not filled with the shining gold, but with a black kind of powder, which showed signs of animal life. Chemical tests have shown that the black mineral, or animal, which it has not been definitely determined, had consumed the gold. A quantity of traigo ore has been sent to New York where the chemists are testing it in an effort to reconstruct it to its original composition. It is said that gold is indestructible and that some process can be adopted whereby the gold may be reclaimed.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Now England Kicks.

The latest phase of the war in steerage rates in America is the alarm in certain circles here over the announcement that hordes of undesirable immigrants are coming to England from the United States. There is great fear that when the rates go up these persons, as one newspaper expresses it, "will remain stuck in our port of the drainage." The nature of the recent labor news from America prevents any great rush westward.—New York Sun's London Letter.

Males in Trousers.

George Finney, an express wagon driver, has clothed his miles' fore legs in trousers. In speaking of it he said that flies bothered the fore legs of a four footed animal more than they did the hind limbs, and he, therefore, having some respect for the comfort of his faithful servants, had made a pair of trousers to protect them from the pests. The trousers were supported by suspenders passed up over the backs of the animals.—Nebraska State Journal.

ORDERS VERSUS SCRUPLES.

A Soldier Punished For Refusing to Practice Target Shooting on Sunday. Charles O. Cedarquist, private, Company A, Second infantry, stationed at Omaha, has been found guilty of disobeying his superior officer in refusing because of religious scruples to attend target practice on Sunday and sentenced to be confined at hard labor for a period of six months and to forfeit to the United States \$10 per month of his pay for the same period. This is the first time such a case has arisen in the annals of the army, and the decision and finding of the court martial established a precedent for future cases of a similar nature. The case has attracted a great deal of attention in army and religious circles.

The defense was practically limited to the contention that the order, in respect of which disobedience was charged, was an unlawful one in that—first, it enjoined a duty to be performed on Sunday in violation of orders and regulations limiting Sunday labor in the army to the measure of strict necessity.

THE ELEMENTS PROTEST.

A Warning to the Chaps Who Think the Fish Story Teller is Safe.

Enmet Washburn and Irving Smith were on their way to Wilbur's mill, near Pinesville, in upper Delaware valley, the other day. Washburn was driving a team of valuable young horses. The sun was shining brightly over their heads, but the sky to the northward was black with thunderclouds. The last thing Washburn remembered while they were driving along was that he was listening to a fish story Smith was telling him, when suddenly there came a frightful crash over their heads and a flash of intense light.

The next thing Washburn remembers is his finding himself lying in the bottom of his wagon, with Smith lying near. After awhile he was able to rise and look about him. Both of his horses lay dead in the road. Smith revived soon afterward. The sun was still shining brightly, and the thunderclouds in the north had broken away. A thunderbolt from a clear sky had evidently burst upon them. Each horse had a hole in his neck. Smith was wearing a pair of blue overalls, with a patch in each knee. The patches were gone, having been cut out around the edges as neatly as if the separation was done with a pair of shears. The rim of Washburn's straw hat had been cut entirely away in the same manner.

Neither of the men was injured in the slightest degree, but each felt a strange numbness in his body and limbs for two hours. They buried the horses at the roadside.

RAW BEEF FOR WRINKLES.

A Girl Who Used It Lost Her Lover, but Didn't Give Back His Presents.

Joseph Slavinski, a tailor of Brownsville, Brooklyn, was to have been married to Rosa Marks, a neighbor, with whom he had kept company for nearly a year, in about a month. Rosa is shown all over Brownsville for her good looks and had many admirers before she met Slavinski. One day last week Slavinski received an anonymous letter saying his affianced was in the habit of using raw beef to beautify her face, and that she used paint to blacken her eyelashes. Slavinski made an investigation and discovered that the girl had wrinkles in her face and for a long time had used raw beef to take them away.

Slavinski wrote to Rosa breaking off the engagement and requesting her to return a diamond ring and a silk umbrella which he had given her. She refused, and Slavinski had her in the Second district civil court in Broadway, Williamsburg, on a summons to explain why she refused to return the articles. When Justice Peterson was told that raw beef had caused the engagement to be broken, he said to the girl: "If you have used raw beef on your face, it's had good effect, for it undoubtedly has drawn out some hidden beauty."

They Have It In Atlanta.

Atlanta is quick to catch on to all the latest curves. It was announced not long ago that a milkman of London in order to alleviate all suspicion of adulterated milk drove their herd of milkers through the streets and extracted the lactical fluid in front of the residences of their customers. An Atlanta milkman has started in the footsteps of the Londoners. Every morning soon after daybreak a milkman may be seen moving along Pullman street with a herd of five fine milkers, stopping here and there in front of the residences long enough to milk one of the cows. The cows are well drilled and have learned the home of every customer. The sight is a unique one, and it serves to illustrate the statement that Atlanta is keeping pace.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Lost Heir Turns Up.

A London correspondent says the villagers of Maiden Bradley, Bath, are excited over the appearance there of a person who claims to be the heir of the twelfth duke of Somerset and demands the restitution of the title and estate. The claimant describes himself as Lord St. John, who was supposed to have been dead for 29 years. He was accidentally wounded by a bear while shooting in India and died soon after. The claimant admits the encounter with the bear, but says he escaped from his claws and got away with some scratches, which he will exhibit when the time comes. His absence is accounted for by the assertion that he was taken prisoner by the Russians and kept for a considerable period.

THOSE ROUGHISH GIRLS.

In Paterson They Worried a Conductor Until He Resigned His Job. One of the shortest of New Jersey politicians is authority for the statement that Paterson girls have laughed him out of a job. He is an unusually handsome bachelor of 32 New Jersey winters and is known among his friends as one of the most beautiful men in the state.

After the legislative adjournment his political friends got him appointed conductor of a Paterson trolley car. All would have gone well if the silk mill girls hadn't got talking about him among themselves. Their attention was attracted by seeing the good looking little conductor jump up to ring the bell or record a fare. This, though only modestly funny at first, grew to humor as each girl became conscious that other girls were watching him as they rode on his car from day to day. They called him "Shorty" among themselves, and soon it came about that if his car contained any silk mill girls they all smiled in unison whenever a fare was rung up.

At length the bashful bachelor confided his trials to a friend. He was advised to hold on to his conductorship through the hard times. Accordingly he smothered his feelings for a time. One day the traveler got off the trolley wire, and he couldn't reach the rope that hangs from the arm. The car was standing still, and it was full of girls who had nothing to do but watch the little conductor. Every time he jumped and missed the rope the girls laughed.

This was too much. When the month ended, he notified the railroad company that he was going to leave to take a job at his former trade.—Paterson Standard.

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THE GREAT WHITE STORE ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE RECEIVED AN IMMENSE STOCK OF GOODS!

Our store and warehouse are filled from floor to ceiling, and we can safely say that our stock has never been more complete than now.

BY SELLING FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY

Table listing various goods and their prices, including CORVALLIS FLOUR, GRANULA ED SUGAR, EXTRA C, STANDARD TOMATOES, SAVON OR LENOX SOAP, B. PKG. GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER, FRESH FRUIT, GERM MEAL, and RYE FLOUR.

OTHER GOODS AT CORRESPONDING LOW PRICES.

HURD & DAVENPORT THE PEOPLES' MERCHANTS.

THE SEATON STORE Keeps a full line of Extra Quality DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

Hardware, Tinware, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, Medicines, Nuts & Candies, Tobacco, Cigars, Furnishing Goods.

Goods as Represented. Prices Will be Found Reasonable. Knowles & Gettys, Managers.

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.

Now is the time for an examination of our stock of Dry Goods, for fall and winter uses, by the people of the Juslaw country. You will find the latest styles and the lowest prices at J. H. McClung's Dry Goods House.

OUR METHODS OF BUSINESS.

No house enjoys a better patronage than ours from the people on the Coast, and this is attributable to our methods of selling goods at very low prices, and the quality of goods as represented. This is especially true of our Ladies' and Gents' boots and shoes and foot-wear of all kinds.

H. McCLUNG, EUGENE, OREGON.

"I LEAD, BUT NEVER FOLLOW!" S. H. Friendly Dealer in

DRY GOODS, AND CLOTHING.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Carpets, Boots and Shoes, Glassware, Groceries, Etc. Etc.

Headquarters for HOPS, WOOL, WHEAT, OATS AND BARLEY. Highest Price Paid for Country Produce.

REAL ESTATE!

For Bargains in Real Property CALL ON OR ADDRESS THE LANE COUNTY LAND & LOAN CO. EUGENE OREGON.

Read carefully the following affidavits by prominent citizens regarding Florence property, now on the market at wonderfully reduced prices: TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: I hereby certify that I was the original owner of the property known as Frasier and Berry's part of Florence, which E. J. Frasier is now offering for sale.

Being first duly sworn I depose and say: That I have been a resident of Florence, Lane County, Oregon, for the past twelve years; that I am familiar and well acquainted with the property known as "Frasier and Berry's part of Florence, the same is admirably suited for residence property, being perfectly level and free from drifting sand. That fruit trees and shrubbery grow well in the soil and that pure well water is found on the same at a depth of from ten to fifteen feet.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of March, 1902. JOSEPH A. MORRIS, Notary Public. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1902. L. BILVER, Notary Public.



Mrs. Judge Peck

Dyspepsia

Mrs. Judge Peck Tells How She Was Cured

Sufferers from dyspepsia should read the following letter from Mrs. H. M. Peck, wife of Judge Peck, a justice at Tracy, Cal., and a writer connected with the Associated Press: "By a deep sense of gratitude for the great benefit I have received from the use of Hood's Cures, I have written the following statement for the benefit of sufferers who are similarly afflicted. For 15 years I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia and heart trouble.

Almost everything I ate would distress me. I tried different treatments and medicines, but failed to realize relief. Two years ago a friend prevailed upon me to try Hood's Cures. The first bottle I noticed helped me, so I continued taking it. In a few days I noticed that my friends spoke of the improvement. I have received such great benefit from it that I can only say: I now have an excellent appetite and nothing I eat ever distresses me. It also keeps up my flesh and strength. I cannot praise Hood's Cures sufficiently to much." Mrs. H. M. PECK, Tracy, California. Get HOOD'S. Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c a box.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.