

A. R. General Lyons Post, No. 58. of each month at 1:30 p. m. J. I. BUTTERFIELD, Commander. public. Charges reasonable. J. L. FURNISH, Adjutant.

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A. D. CHARLTON, game, fish and fruit in season. Best Assistant General Passenger Agent. 255 Morrison St. Cor. 3d. accomodations for the traveling Portland Or. The Funk & Wagnalls treated his borse almost as extravagant ly. He fed him with raisins and almonds Dictionary with his own hands, and when he died

furniture and slaves complete, in order that guests invited in his name should be properly entertained. His diet was most costly that could be imagined. the finest grapes that Asia could provide being reserved for him. Verus, another Roman emperor about a century later,

unchecked, without pause or intermission. And what a glorious outburst it What a perfect cascade of trills and shakes and semiquavers! Suddenly it is pierced by a single note that shivers in the ear with the sharpness of a fife. Immediately after comes the wondrous

shocking bad sailor you are! Your liver the unpleasant habit many people have must be in a frightful state!" She is a of discussing their bodily ills. "It is great fisher and can row a boat. She is enough for us all to keep well ourselves. all the time blushing. She has freckles on her hands. When she walks out with her bally dog upon the blooming sands, any easier. Besides all this, tuese un you don't know which to whistle to,

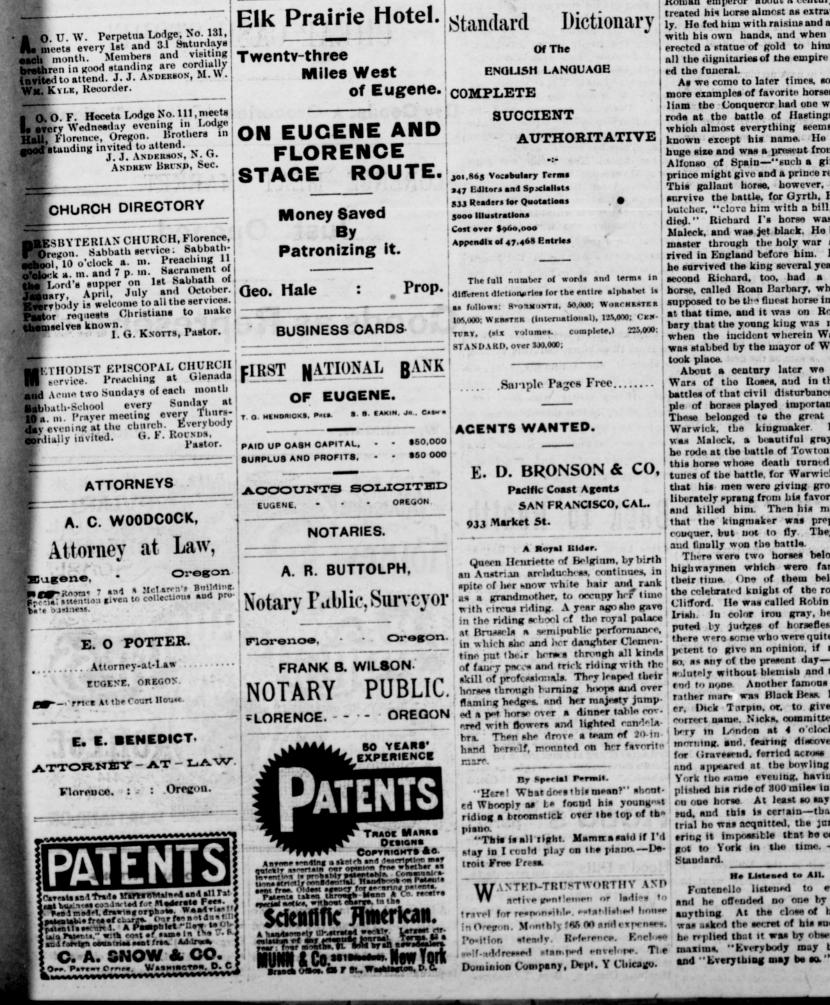
Jesters of England" in St. Nicholas. The following is related of King Henry

Sommers, like Scogan, liked a prac-tical joke, and one that he played on Cardinal Wolsey is thus quaintly told

at Windsor, in the chappel yard at Car-dinall Wolsey's at the same time when he was building that admirable work of his tombe, at whose gate stood a number of poore people, to be served with alms when dinner was done within, and as Will passed by they salated him, taking him for a worthy person-ige, which pleased him. In he comes, and finding the king at dinner and the cardinail by attending, to disgrace him that he never loved, Harry, sayes hee, lend me £10. What to doe? saies the king. To pay three or foure of the cardinall's creditors, quoth hee, to whom my word is past, and they are now come for the money. That thou shalt, Will, quoth hee. Creditors of mine? saies the cardinall. Ile give your grace my head if any man can justly aske me a penny. No, saies Will. Lend me £10. If I pay it not where thou owest it, Ile give th £20 for it. Doe so, sales the king. That I will, my liege, sales thee cardinall, though I owe none. With that he lends Will £10. Will goes to the gate, dis-tributes it to the poore and brought the empty bag. There is thy bag againe, saics hee. Thy creditors are satisfied, and my word out of danger. Who received, sales the king, the brewer or the baker? Neyther, Harry, sales Will Sommers. But, cardinall, answer me in one thing, to whom dost thou owe thy soule? To God, quoth hee. To whom thy wealth? To the poore, saies hee. Take thy forfeit, Harry, saies the foole. Open confession, open pennance. His head is thine, for to the poore at the gate I paid his debt, which hee yields is due, or if thy stony heart will not yield it so, save thy head by denying thy word and lend it mee. Thou knowest I am poore and have neyther wealth nor wit, and what thou lendest to the poore God will pay thes tenfold. * * *

DON'T TALK OF YOUR ILLS.

To be compelled to listen to the ail-ments of others does not make that task necessary narratives of personal ail both are so intelligent .- San Francisco ments are positively injurious to our selves. Physicians all agree that many of the slight illnesses, of which some people make so much, could be cured if they would but take their minds from themselves. Too many people work themselves into illnesses or prevent themselves from getting well by talking about a petty ailment which, if forgot-ten, would right itself. "I will not say that women, more than men, are prone to this evil, but as the majority of women have more leisure than the majority of men they are more likely to let their minds dwell upon every little ill that assails them. and talk about it. It seems to me that one of the most important lessons we can all learn with the close of the year is to refrain from inflicting upon othe what is purely personal to ourselves. Let us cease this tiresome, this inconsiderate, this unnecessary talk about our ailments. Cold and hard as it may seem, the fact is nevertheless true, and will ever remain so, that the vast majority of people are interested in what is pleasant in our lives, but not in what is unpleasant. Pains and sorrows are elements in our lives which are sacred and interesting only to ourselves."



survive the battle, for Gyrth, Harold's butcher, "clove him with a bill, and he Richard I's horse was called died." Maleck, and was jet black. He bore his master through the holy war and ar-rived in England before him. In fact, he survived the king several years. The second Richard, too, had a favorite horse, called Roan Barbary, which was supposed to be the finest horse in Europe at that time, and it was on Roan Ban bary that the young king was mounted when the incident wherein Wat Tyler was stabbed by the mayor of Walworth took place. About a century later we get the Wars of the Roses, and in the many battles of that civil disturbance a couple of horses played important parts. These belonged to the great Earl of Warwick, the kingmaker. His first was Maleck, a beautiful gray, which he rode at the battle of Towton. It was this horse whose death turned the fortunes of the battle, for Warwick, seeing that his men were giving ground, deliberately sprang from his favorite horse and killed bim. Then his men knew that the kingmaker was prepared to conquer, but not to fly. They rallied and finally won the battle. There were two horses belonging to highwaymen which were famous in their time. One of them belonged to the celebrated knight of the road, Paul Clifford. He was called Robin and was Irish. In color iron gray, he was reputed by judges of horseflesh - and there wero some who were quite as competent to give an opinion, if not more so, as any of the present day-to be ab-solutely without blemish and to be secoud to none. Another famous horse, or rather mare was Black Bess. Her owner. Dick Tarpin, or, to give him his correct name. Nicks, committed a robbery in London at 4 o'clock in the morning, and, fearing discovery, made for Gravesend, ferried across the river

ed the funeral.

which almost everything seems to be

known except his name. He was of

prince might give and a prince receive.'

and appeared at the bowling green in York the same evening, having accom-plished his ride of 300 miles in 16 hours on one horse. At least so says the legand this is certain-that on his trial he was acquitted, the jury cousid ering it impossible that he could have stay in I could play on the piano .-- De- got to York in the time. - London Standard.

He Listened to All.

Fontenelle listened to everything active gentlemen or ladies to and he offended no one by disputing ravel for responsible, established house anything. At the close of his life he n Oregon. Monthly 165.00 and expenses. was asked the secret of his success, and Position steady. Reference. Enclose he replied that it was by observing two self-addressed stamped envelope. The maxims, "Everybody may be right"

water bubble, to be followed by licions warble, long drawn out and soft as could be breathed from the richest erected a statue of gold to him, while fute. Another prolonged trill, and then all the dignitaries of the empire attend a faroff sound that almost seems to come from another songster half a mile As we come to later times, so we get away serves to throw into relief the pasmore examples of favorite horses. Wil- sionate tremolo issuing from the same liam the Conqueror had one which he tiny throat, and all the time the wings rode at the battle of Hastings, about are quivering with excitement and the

whole coppice seems to vibrate. The soug is, indeed, a whole orchestra huge size and was a present from King of bird music. Expressive of every shade Alfonso of Spain—"such a gift as a of ecstasy, we are at times startled by a cession of deep, plaintive tones that This gallant horse, however, did not thrill like sobs. No wonder the nightingale's singing season is brief-six weeks only of the entire year. Nay, it is doubtful whether any individual bird sings for so long a period. The redwing. another fine singer, is a similar instance of the limited period of song. Its voice in this country is confined to two notes and these by no means musical, yet the redwing is the nightingale of Norway, to which land he returns for breeding purposes each succeeding April. So with our nightingale. From the day the eggs are hatched he becomes gradu-Scribner's. ally silent, until of the marvelous voice

that stirred a mile of woodland naught is heard save a dismal croak, bardly to be distinguished from the hoarse cry of the bullfrog.-St. James Gazette.

A Carlyle Letter.

One of Carlyle's letters is dated March 18, 1865, and refers to his "Frederick the Great." Some one had criticised his book, referring to a certain collection of letters "gathered at Berlin

"I had not heard of the Monstrous Platitude at all. . . . but guessed then what it would be-an old acquaintance of mine. Truly a thrice-brutal stupidity, which has had red-hot pokers indignantly run through about ten times, but always revives and steps forth afresh with new tap of the parish drum, there being no parish in the universe richer in prudent darkness and funkey malev-oleuce than ours is! I set Neuberg upon it in The Athenaeum; but know not what he has mie of it. No Editor, in my time, has crowned himself with such a Pair of Ears as he of the Williams and Norgate Periodical. It is a clear fact, though not clear in England, that here is the most brutish of mooncalves lately heard of in the country; that to have one moment's belief or doubt on such a subject is to make affidavit that your knowledge of Frederick and his affairs is zero and less."

Red Line Grows Thinner.

The historical "thin red line" so cf ten mentioned by English writers in connection with their scarlet coated army is becoming decidedly thinner, for, according to orders issued by the war department in London, the chest measarement for infantry recruits has been reduced to 32 inches. The standard in this particular has been gradually diminishing for some time past, and at the present rate of progression the "red will soon become so thin as to be invisible to the enemy, which, of course, will not be without certain advantages. -- London Letter.

Argonaut. Climbers Have Conquered All of the Alps.

Of course the mystery is gone from the Alps-none but climbers knows how completely. Every mountain and point view of even third rate importance has been ascended, most by many routes. Almost every gap between two peaks has been traversed as a pass. The publi-cations of some dozen mountaineering societies have recorded these countless

expeditions in rows of volumes of appalling length. Of late years vigorous ttempts have been made to co-ordinate this mass of material in the form of climbers' guides, dealing with particular districts, wherein every peak and pass is dealt with in strict geographical nccession and every different route and all the variations of each route are set forth, with references to the volumes in which they have been described at length by their discoverers. Nearly half the Alps has been treated in this manner, but the work has taken ten years, and of course the whole requires period ical revision. -Sir W. M. Conway in

Why They Wear Hats.

History does not tell, so far as we know, how it came about that members of the English parliament wear their hats. The custom has descended from an age when its proceedings were not recorded, but one may suspect that there-by hangs a tale of sturdy and victorious revolt against privilege, such as broke out at Versailles, could it be recovered. Now and again we find antique allusions to the practice. When the commons voted that every one should "uncover or stir or move his hat" when the speaker expressed the thanks of the house for any service done by a member, Lord Falkland "stretched both his arms cut and clasped his hands together on the crown of his hat and held it down close to his head, that all might see how odious that flattery was to him. "-Pall Mall Gazette.

A Child's Heart.

Among the bizarro articles offered for sale at the Hotel Druot, Paris, was a child's heart immersed in a jar of spirits, and, although 97 years had passed since the organ was placed in its transparent receptacle, every portion of it-the right and left auricle and ventricle, and even a portion of the aortio arch-was in a perfect state of preservation. It was catalogued as the heart of Louis XVII, duke of Normandy, and from the documentary evidence which accompanied it there was little doubt as to its authenticity. -Templo Bar.

Digestible Food.

A simple test for digestibility given to a class of nurses, by which one can easily determine if a solid food is one which is proper to give a sick person, is to drop a small piece of it in cold wa-ter. If it soaks up the water rapidly, the food is moderately digestible. -New York Post.

Many women have excelled as excestants in music. No woman has ever been a great or even a modicere com-DOSCI. -----

Von Moltke

Von Moltke was originally an officer in the Danish army. At the age of 9 years he was entered as a royal cadet ---i. e., he was to be educated at the expense of the king, Frederick VI, in the Copenhagen Military academy - and, having taken his examinations, he wore the Danish uniform until he, as a sublieutenant at the age of 27, petitioned the king for three years' leave to proceed to the continent to study the military art, as he says in his petition, "to be able on his return to employ his acquirements for the good of his country. This petition was granted, but the count also asked to be allowed to retain his pay, and as the king refused this be took his discharge and entered the Prussian army, a recruit whom that organization has every reason to hold in enduring memory.

Papa Is Exoused.

Hero is the latest of an enfant terrible who lords it over the home of a politician in this city, says the Toledo Blade: The minister came to the house the other day and the kid entertained him for a short time.

"I say, I'm awful fraid of the dar's." was his first remark.

"You should not be, " admonished the visitor, "for God takes care of you everywhere."

"I know it, and I say my prayers every night, but pop he don't have to, as he don't get home till 'most morn-

Tablets said to contain the "concentrated essence of wine" find a ready sale in France. Two of them cost about 3 shillings and will produce three quarts of so called claret.

Cuesar did not say. "Et ta, Brute. Eyewitnesses of the assassination diposed that is died fighting, but siles like a wolf.