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ALL KINDS OF STATIONERY, TOYS AND FANCY ARTICLES.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS! ALL KINDS OF BEST QUALITY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN THAT THE UNDERSIGNED HAS BEEN AWARDED THE CONTRACT FOR LEASING THE DOUGLAS COUNTY PAWNSHIP FOR A PERIOD OF TWO YEARS.

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

Wyoming is flooded with counterfeit standard dollars. Capt. Eads' ship railroad scheme has got into the senate.

Ferdinand de Lesseps is reported seriously ill at Cairo, Egypt. Eleven cases of smallpox were reported at New York on the 9th.

The steamer Gaelic brought 800 Chinese passengers to San Francisco on the 7th. Arthur's nomination of Paymaster Whigham is vigorously opposed in the senate.

M. A. Webb's wholesale paper and trunk house at Fort Wayne, Ind., has been closed. One hundred and thirty-eight deputies have joined the revived republican union in France.

Osmond Putnam, San Francisco, won the \$50 Boylston prize at Harvard University. Stillman, the correspondent of the London Times, has been murdered by Amants in Albania.

The steamer Casimo foundered in the Black Sea on the 8th, and 27 lives were lost. The furniture house of McCullough, at Minneapolis, was burned Wednesday night, the 8th.

Barlow, Spencer & Co., of St. Louis, have failed on account of a drop in grain, losing \$50,000. Berthold Auerbach, the celebrated German novelist, died at Cannes, France, on the 8th.

Stallman was hanged at Winnebago, S. C., Friday, for murder of his stepfather. There has been considerable withdrawal of gold from the Imperial bank at Berlin.

An old established firm in the corn trade at Russia, failed for \$20,000 on the 9th. Another workingmen's club was organized in San Francisco by Dennis Kearney on the 8th.

Giant powder works at Newburg, N. Y., exploded, killing two men and injuring many others. The natives have burned a town on the west coast of Africa and plundered British and German factories.

The whole German press have apparent desire to direct attention to Russia's attitude in the Balkan states. The house invalid pension committee decided that all pension bills hereafter reported shall not grant arrears.

Wm. B. Preston & Co., of New York, dealers in grain and cotton, who recently failed on a well-stocked and profitable floor from England on a charge of embezzlement is coming to the United States.

The Rock Island and Pacific new elevator will be completed in ten days. It is located on a well-stocked and profitable floor from England on a charge of embezzlement is coming to the United States.

Careful examination of the Needy elevator where the fire occurred, at Chicago, indicates a loss of \$40,000 to \$50,000, depending on the condition of the corn which was injured by water.

The situation in Basotland is grave. All chiefs are reported in favor of joining the rebel Masuppa. The Durban Boers crossed the border and attacked Chief Montsogo Jan. 10th, but were still proceeding on the 31st of January.

The St. James Gazette says: Granville, the foreign secretary, verbally and energetically protested to Prince Labanoff, Russian ambassador, against the action of Russia in reference to the terms of the treaty concluded with Persia.

Three hundred Jewish refugees from Russia will sail Saturday for the United States. The chief rabbi at London points out that thousands of Jews are likely to flee from Russia, and urges congressionalists to help them migrate to distant and happier lands.

LA CREZE DES CHRONIQUES. Junior class in zoology. Examiner—My good child, what are quadrupeds? Scholar—Animals with four legs.

Examiner—Very good. Now name some quadrupeds. Scholar—A dog, a horse, two hens—

"Yes, my child," says the mother, having considered her fairy tale. "There are people in the moon just as there are on the earth."

"But there can't be, ma." "Indeed, and pray why can't there be, Mr. Groucher?" "Because, where would they go when the moon gets so small you can hardly see it?"

A gloomy gentleman enters the studio of an artist at meat, and betakes himself towards the remnant counter. "What will you have to-day, sir?"

"Have you the heart?" "Yes, sir; very nice beef's heart, here?" "I meant not that," says the gloomy man; "have you the heart of a dotting mother and springing under the block he fled, pursued by the cleaver."

Two hutsmen meet and compare notes. "Well, how many hares have you shot this season?" "How many hares? Well, not to exaggerate, say a hundred, though there may have been a few more."

"You must find it a monstrous bore," says a visitor to his hostess, the goddess of a renowned salon, "to have to entertain so many people. How do you ever manage to get rid of tiresome folk?"

"Easily enough. When you want to get rid of a guest, I tell him about myself. If I wish anyone to stay, all I have to do is to talk to him about himself."

A pretty woman in black passes the window. "Looks like a pretty young widow, doesn't she? Don't you like to look at a pretty widow in a black gown?"

"Yes, so long as she isn't yours." At a popular restaurant a chimney waiter spills a plate of soup over the overhead of a guest. "Fare you and desolation of the guest."

The waiter, calmly glancing at the clock: "It is all right, sir! Don't worry! It's 7, and your dinner doesn't get anything after seven!"

When "Le Constitutionnel" was in its glory, M. Grenier, its majestic editor, once remarked to a visitor: "I have a tooth, rushed into the first dentist's office, and sending in his card, was promptly admitted to the operator's presence."

"Purr—pull out this tooth!" "Purr—pull out a tooth?" replied the operator, with a tragic stare; "never, after I have established during my long professional and journalistic career, that I could not think of charging the editor of an esteemed cotemporary?"

"Any strawberries, waiter?" asks a diner in a fashionable restaurant. "What are they?" "Oh, franc, sir. Well worth the money to eat."

"Bring me some." "Bring me some, and with them comes the bill, on which they are charged one franc. The guest puts his change in his pocket and is about to depart.

"Beg pardon, sir; remember the waiter brought you a franc on the table." "I didn't observe that." "Yes, I left you a strawberry, and you said it was worth the money."

Wet Groceries. "Maiden's blush" is the favorite early morning tinkle with many of our townsmen, who come here before breakfast to get something that will stir up the inner man.

A Missisquoi Panch' is about my capacity," said the reporter; "no grease for me, I know some people call it a 'Booster,' or a 'Shanghai,' but I'll take one set on a 'dog, a horse, two hens—"

Then the man in the gilded palce made a plain lemonade and dropped an egg in it. After this was mixed thoroughly it made a most ravishing drink.

"Now, if it was served along the capes of Delaware, a mild-mannered man who looked over the bar and was satisfied when he saw rum, whisky, rock syrup and some orange squeezed into a glass."

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A Wild Horse-Race. The wildest horse-race ever known in this country took place on the Denver track on September 10th, 1899. The horses were Border Rufian and Rocky Mountain Chief; the purse \$95,000 in gold.

Rufian was backed by Tom Hunt, his owner, and Jim Harrison, notorious gamblers. Shortly before, Hunt had murdered a prominent Mormon, and after a brief trial he was condemned to hang for his crime.

The scaffold was erected on the outskirts of Salt Lake, near the overland road, and the murderer was to swing amidst all the pomp of legal execution. In the excitement attending the preparation of the hanging Rufian entered Rufian's stable unobserved and spirited the race away.

Mounted on another horse and leading Rufian, Harrison rode to the gallows. He was followed by two six-shooters into Hunt's hand, but before the officials or multitude had recovered from their surprise the outlaws were charging down the Webster canyon. One of a number of parting rifle shots killed Harrison's horse, and it became necessary for Rufian to carry both men. The Mormons pursued the desperadoes night and day, but were powerless to overtake them, so wonderful was the speed and endurance of the stolen bay.

Not until 100 miles had been covered did men or beast get rest, and on the morning of the 12th they arrived at Denver 600 miles from the Mormon capital. These facts once circulated Rufian became the hero of the hour.

In the Denver race the Greer boys, who owned Chief, backed him. Thousands of men flocked to the track. There was long delay, but at last amid frenzied cheers, the horses got a start. Rufian forging ahead, slipped the start, and flew the track, went over a steep embankment, and before he could recover the first heat was practically decided in Rufian's favor.

A yell of disappointment went up from the multitude when it was made to lynch the man who started Chief. He succeeded in escaping the mob unharmed, however. More than \$100,000 changed hands on the bet.

While there has been considerable progress made in the last few years in the matter of diet, a marked improvement at the table of many of our farmers, there is yet much to learn. One of the greatest faults in this direction, and one which is the cause of so much illness, is the comparatively small quantity of fruit they consume.

We have known farmers, heads of households, who, with their families, would sit down to a breakfast of fried potatoes, fried bread, fried butter, fried milk, fried eggs, fried apples, fried peaches, fried cherries, fried plums, fried strawberries, fried raspberries, fried blackberries, fried currants, fried gooseberries, fried huckleberries, fried blueberries, fried raspberries, fried strawberries, fried peaches, fried plums, fried blackberries, fried currants, fried gooseberries, fried huckleberries, fried blueberries.

Early impressions are very enduring, and can make useful habits well as well as a sort of second nature. In order to forestall the chief danger of indoor life, make your children get out of doors before they are ten years of age.

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How She Fetched Him. Hazel Quirk looked quickly up at Lord Traverse Bay, the love light beaming forth from her eyes with a tender radiance that told more plainly than any words the deep affection she bore him.

But there was in the look a pleading wistfulness, a sense of trusting security that touched his very heart. He did not speak, but placing a dimpled arm around his neck, drew his face down and kissed him with a soft, melting, three-for-50-kisses kiss that she kept on tap only for him, and then her eyes shone forth like the dropping world quivered as if in pain.

"You are not well, darling," said Percy Hanstin (his week-day name) in agonized tones, the words nearly choking him as he spoke. "Let me bring you vinigrette, or a bottle of seltzer—a quaff or two of that would relieve you."

But Hazel only laid her head on his shoulder, would her white arms around his neck, and began to sob as if her heart would break.

"My God, Hazel, what have I done to cause you this bitter anguish? Speak, my angel; speak, and tell me wherein the fault lies. Demand of me any sacrifice, no matter how great, and it shall be cheerfully and promptly made, and I shall be in my overcoat pocket, and it shall be yours—all yours—if you will only speak."

Slowly from the shoulder blade rose the little head, with its mass of brown curls, slowly turned the pure, beautiful face of Hazel Quirk, until Percy looked again through those eyes that had so lately beamed forth merry glances, and saw once more the little nose that had so often burrowed in his vest. "You will surely keep your promise?" Hazel asked between the convulsive sobs that seemed to be breaking her heart and seriously disarranging her liver.

"Of course I will, my sweet," replied Percy. "You shall have the apple."

"And is it really and truly a red one?" asked the girl, again sobbing as if her heart would break.

"Yes, my love."

Hope to die if it ain't?—this between the sobs. "Cris-cross!" "Yes, dear."

"Well, and here she broke down fresh, but finally mastered her grief and spoke: "Papa has soaked the mill."

"What?" exclaimed Percy in tones of astonishment, "soaked the mill that has been his home so long?"

"Same mill," replied Hazel, wringing out her handkerchief and fishing up the dry one from the sleeping car of the polonaise.

"Well, this is sad, indeed," sobbed the girl; "you do not drop."

"Why, what do you mean, Hazel? You have concealed something from me; else why this juggling with words?"

"I mean, Percy," said Hazel in low, bitter tones, "that the mill is mortgaged, and that I am to pay the debt."

"What! my Hazel collateral security? It cannot, must not be!"

"But it is," was the fearful response. "I can't see how you can see it, my man. You shall not be sacrificed. I will marry you to-morrow, and thwart this vile plan of Jim Rodney's."

"You will?" said the girl, looking at him eagerly, and jumping lightly from his arms. "I will."

The little head fell on his shirt front with a dull thud. "Well, what do you mean, Hazel? You have concealed something from me; else why this juggling with words?"

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CARDS, BILL HEADS, LEGAL BLANKS And other printing, including Large and Heavy Posters and Show Hand-Bills.

Neatly and expeditiously executed AT PORTLAND PRICES.

SHORT BITS. A china set—a hen setting on a porcelain egg.

Fowls should be like the best raisins—good layers. The man who pockets everything he catches hands on must be a first-rate pool player.

They talk of establishing schools for stokers in England. This is truly a grate undertaking. The stars are preachers of beauty, which light the world with their admonishing sun.

The flesh tremble before opinion, the foolish die it, the wise judge it, the skillful direct it. We should often be ashamed of our best actions if the world saw the motives which inspire us.

It is ruinous misjudgment, to contemplate to see you, that the end of poetry is publication. Flowers sweeten the air, rejoice the eye, link us with nature and innocence, are something to love.

It is a great misfortune not to have wit enough to speak well, or not enough judgment to say what is true. The new London journal for women is called The Fan. The shrewd public thinks every lady will open one.

If a boy should catch hold of your ear and ask if you had the wrong pig by the ear, would you answer yes or no? "Just like to see you," said a blind man to a policeman, who told him he would look him up if he didn't move on.

Faith and persistence are life's architects; while doubt and despair bury everything under the ruins of endeavor. It is strange that men will talk of miracle, revolutions, inspirations and the like, as things past, while love remains.

All men must admire a frank and open honesty of purpose, though few are ready to seek to possess it themselves. The level we strike in the soul that outdoes most nearly almost sure to be the level we strike in the soul of our own.

To be effectively honest a man must be honest at heart. Honesty that comes through a bell punch is full of holes. We cannot conquer fate and necessity; but we can yield to them in such a manner as to be greater than if we could.

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity; as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame. Pain, like a trusty sentinel, guards every avenue leading to the citadel of life, and we are by it forewarned of danger.

Let those who would affect singularly with success, first determine to be very virtuous, and they will be sure to be very successful. Tom Thumb has become a spiritualist, but he is not a medium. He's much too small for a medium. He's hardly half-medium.

The New Haven Register offers a year's subscription to the first person who will reach the North Pole by balloon. We'll add a chronon. "There is no accounting for tastes." Nonsense! What is the work of a book-keeper in an eating-house, but accounting for tastes.

A scientist claims to have discovered a kind of acid on fruit which, if it were not there, would have had a heap of fun experimenting before he found it. Augusta, Georgia, has acquired the unenviable reputation of being a market for the disposition of human bodies through the State of Georgia.

Puck—"Can you get people out safely in case of fire?" Manager—"Haven't had time to think of that; getting 'em in is what interests me!"—Puck. A Chicago girl has sued a man for \$500,000 for having kissed her. The man who would hug a girl only twice decides to be unchained in heavy damages.

"No, sir," said the Texas editor, "I didn't suppress the story of the Brown scandal out of regard for Brown. I did so out of regard for myself. Brown can fight." When a child cannot answer a question, he never says, "Oh, don't bother me now, I'm busy." Only children of larger growth deal in such subtleties.

The dentist should be a good oarsman. He is used to pulling in single sculls. The Judge. This joke is too thin, because it is tooth out.—Stenboville Herald. The New Orleans Picayune believes that psalm tunes should be played on an upright piano. Which suggests that Masonic music should be played on the square.

Mr. Simon Few, who had visited nearly every habitable place on the face of the earth, has just died at Leavenworth, Kansas. And yet he had Few monuments. Hens scratch up flower beds only in case of barefooted. It is strange no one has ever thought to go into the garden and "shoo" the hens to keep them from doing damage. Next morning, bright and early, his secretary appeared and handed him a paper. "What is this?" asked the member. "Your speech?" "Yes; I've written out what you're to say on the tariff issue." "You miserable wretch!" cried the enraged member, "do you assume to dictate what I shall say?" He drove the amazed secretary into the street and would have no explanation. Indignant, he went down to the capitol and told a friend, an old member, of the story. The friend was shocked at the fellow's conduct, but they looked over the speech and found it really very well. "You did just right to discharge the concealed rascal!" said the old member, and the next day the young member was announced to leave the legislature. The secretary had been employed by his old friend. Dissolve as much common alum in water as it will take, and apply the solution, boiling hot, to all cracks and holes. Use it freely—it is cheap. It will clean up all dirt and grime, and when the mother remarked, "Why, dear, you are certainly beside yourself." The little girl replied, "Why, ma, I got it beside 'em."