Times-Mountaineer.

SATURDAY..SEPTEMBER 21, 1895

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Senators Mitchell and McBride are both in Salem.

Messrs. J. H. Crooks and Geo. Lanson, of Prineville, are in the city today.

The annual county convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be held here, beginning tomorrow in the Christian church and being held Friday in the Congregational.

Rev. J. A. Speer and wife and Miss E. H. Black, all of Simnasho Indian school, passed through the city this morning on their way home from a visit in the Valley.

The Day Bros. launched their new steamer today, or at least she was ready for launching last night. The new boat is said to be a handsome model, 85 feet long and 15½ feet beam.

W. T. Peet, cashier of the first national bank at Corvallis, took an ounce of aconite yesterday morning by mistake, and died two hours later. He thought he was taking blackberry brandy.

The wheat crop is not as good in Eastern Oregon this year as it was thought. When put through the threshers the fact developed that the heads were not filled out as they should have been.

A right of way deed from A. B. Jones to Clara E. Jones; a deed from D. S. Crapper and wife to School District 61, and three mining deeds to the Stachy Mining Co. to Silica mines at Mosier were filed today.

A Texas judge has decided that there is no law against prize fighting in that state. This decision was given in a test case arranged to settle the question as to whether Corbett and Fitzsimmons would be allowed to fight anywhere in Texas and outside of the newspapers.

Wasco county fruit attracts attention not only in the east, but many from the interior counties are coming here for their winter supply of apples, pears, etc. At present two gentlemen from Crook county, Messrs. T. R. Curl and Renick Jessee, are on Five mile loading wagons with fruit.

The salmon run still continues good, though the catch is falling off slightly. The cannery is yet running at its fullest capacity with the crew attainable, and will probably be kept so running for a week or two. The catch so far shows about 3000 cases and the total for the season will probably be double that.

The new wharf presents a busy appearance, a large number of carpenters being at it. The caps and flooring are being put in place, and there is a pile of lumber on hand that is simply immense. There are about 90 piles to be driven yet for a roadway from First street through the lot east of the Cosmopolitan.

About 325 men are at work at the Locks, and the Day Bros. are hiring every man they can get. The rumored starting of work on the railroad at Astoria caused a number Italians to quit, leaving them temporarily short handed. Work is being pushed as rapidly as possble and two big scows are being built for the dredger.

Wheat is coming in very rapidly from Klickitat, and the ferryboat is kept busy handling the four horse teams. We noticed nine teams waiting at one time this morning to get across the river. The recent rains have left the roads in spendid condition, and the farmers are all taking advantage of the good weather to get their crops to market.

From Thursday's Daily.

Hon. F. P. Mays came up from Portland today.

And still the wheat comes in a steady stream from Klickitat.

Mr. J. W. Armsworthy, of the Wasco News, is in the city.

O. G. Collver, of Crook county, is in the city today after winter supplies.

Mr. C. C. Hobart, superintendent of the State Portage railroad at the Cascades. is in the city.

Mrs. J. E. Rand came up from Hood River yesterday to attend the concert at the Congregational church last night. She was the guest of Mrs. Wilson.

The annual meeting of the Young People's society of Christian Endeavor begins its session in the Christian church today, and will complete its labors tomorrow in the Congregational church.

Mrs. Search, wife of W. H. Search, who was a freight conductor on the O. R. & N. a year or two ago, was granted a divorce from her husband at Portland yesterday, and was given the custody of their child.

Judge Bellinger and family came up as far as Hood River on the local, this morning to have a day's outing, but as the rain was coming down in torrents, the pleasure features were knocked out of the trip.

Last night some of the people going home from the concert, in passing the residence of Peter Johnson, on the hill, noticed smoke coming from the windows. They tried to rouse the inmates but being unable to do so broke in the door and extinguished the fire. There was no one at home. The fire had evidently caught from the stove.

This is one of the days that makes a weary reporter wish he was adopted by Vanderbilt, or married to a rich widow, or that he was the victim of any other moderate calamity. The wind has whipped through the streets all day, driving everybody in-doors, and chasing every item or chance for one, clear over into Shermrn county.

The gentle zephyr was on a jamboree last night and had a rattling good time. Its spree was not over yet this morning, for it was whipping the big poplars around and ruffling the otherwise placid bosom of the Columbia in great shape. It evidently worked up a small sprinkling of rain west of here, as there was a half-breed rainbow fooling around the Chenowith hills for an hour or so.

Wm. Harriman brought in some fine specimens of corn grown by him on the dry lands between Five and Eight mile creeks. There were two varieties, the Concord and the Minnesota King. The latter matured in 15 weeks Both specimens were fine, the ears large and the cob small, resembling eastern corn more than any we have seen grown in this section. It was grown without irrigation, and the stalks were on an average, 8 feet in length.

There was a large delegation of Salvation Army people on the wharf this morning, to bid farwell to one of their number who left for San Francisco having in charge a couple of brands plucked from the burning in the persons of two young women who are weary of the life they have been leading and will seek new pursuits in the city. It is hoped that they will not repent of their repentance and that they will not again turn their feet into forbidden paths, but the chances are 16 to 1 against them.

From Friday's Daily.

Miss Ann Smith returned to Hood River today.

Mr. George Francis Train jr. is registered at the Umatilla.

D. D. Hinton, of Heppner, is visiting his brother "Dick" of this county.

Receiver Biggs and wife are visiting at their old home in Sherman county.

W. H. Farlow made final proof on his homestead near Wamic this morning.

Two carloads of salmon are shipped every night by the Seuferts to Portland.

The Blue mountains were covered with snow last night, the storm lasting nearly all night.

Mr. C. W. Meyers, a resident of Mitchell, and T. S. Hamilton, of Trout creek, are in the city.

Judge Bradshaw arrived home from Condon last night, having finished the fall term of court there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Myers, who attended the G. A. R. reunion at Louisville, arrived home yesterday. Mr. Myers reports having had a delightful time, meeting many of his old comrades.

Mrs. George Morgan, who has been visiting friends here for a few days, returned to the Cascades this morning.

A letter from Will Moody to friends here, received this morning, announces the safe arrival of Mr. Saltmarshe and himself in London.

Mr. F. H. Rowe, proprietor of the saw mill at Lyle, was in the city yesterday. When the canal and locks at the Cascades are finished, Mr. Rowe will established a lumber yard here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Pearce, artists, who have been stopping here for a day or so, went to Hood River this afternoon for the purpose of getting sketches of the scenery in that saction.

Quite a number of young people are in the city attending the convention of the Christrian Endeavor. Among them we noticed this morning Earl and Meiggs Bartmess, of Hood River.

Mr. Whealdon reports that the Bunnell Fishing Co. caught six tons of salmon yesterday, despite the young cyclone that was blowing. Up to date the company has caught 70 tons of fish.

The sound of the blasting heard the last day or two is caused by the crew engaged in repairing the telegraph line. They are blasting out the rocks and leaving holes sticking in the ground to place telegraph poles in.

The country is settling up steadily as is evidenced by the homestead filings at the land office. This morning four such filings were made, one near Waldron, and the others in the Mitchell, Antelope and Lone Rock neighborhoods.

The Bunnell brothers who are fishing on the Washington side think they have found some placer ground that can be made to pay, and as soon as the fishing season is over they intend giving it a thorough trial. There is plenty of gold in the bars of the Columbia, but it is so fine that it is difficult to save it, yet the Chinese occasionally mine the bars above Celilo.

When the public schools of New York city were opened the other day, 221,000 pupils appeared in the 140 school houses, where they were met by 4000 teachers. There are only thirteen cities in the county, exclusive of New York, that have each a larger population than the number of the public school children of the metropolis, which goes to show what a great city New York is.

Three carloads of Shropshire bucks arrived from Michigan last night for Kerr & Buckley, the sheep kings of Sherman county. This is a move in the right direction, as the Shropshire is a large bodied sheep. Our sheep, the Merino, is getting smaller and smaller until there is hardly enough of him left to hold the wool on and keep the roots on opposite sides of him from getting tangled.

Between the compositors and a careless proof reader, we were made to say yesterday that we hoped brother Michell would return from his visit to Michigan "regenerated." Now outside of Mr. Michell's politics he can hardly be classed as unregenerate. What we wrote, and what we intended to print, was, the hope that he might return "rejuvenated," made young and frisky enough to kick a football or ride a bike.

The fair beginning here Oct. 8th. will be the best one ever held at The Dalles. Every arrangement and detail is being looked after, and the exhibits in the new armory which will be used instead of the pavilion will be the most complete and finest ever attempted. The products of our orchards will make a fine showing, and as several of our merchants have determined to make a display, that portion of the fair will be notable. Some fine horses will be present, and the races will be well worth seeing.

NOT DUE TO ADVERTISING.

A Patronage the Stores are Not Looking For, And do Not Want.

For some time past A. M. Williams & Co., have been missing articles from their store, suspicion falling on three or four girls aged from 8 to 12 years. While they were on the watch to see if their suspicions would be confirmed, the lady with whom one of the girls was living noticed that she had a pair of new shoes and upon questioning her concerning them, she broke down and confessed to having taken them from A. M. Williams & Co., and implicating three other girls. The firm was notified and at once took steps to recover their property, and placed the matter in the hands of the city marshal. This was done yesterday morning, and since that enough goods have been recovered to show that the youngsters had been systematically raiding the stores for a week or two. They had corsets and shoes from McInerney's and Harris', a miscellaneous assortment from Pease & Mays, and Herbring's as well as from Williams & Co., and books, tablets, etc., from Nickelsens & Jacobsen's. Just what will be done in the matter has not been decided upon, but owing to the youthfulness of the offenders we refrain from publishing their names.

Dueling Stopped in Mexico.

The code duello in Mexico has received a crushing blow, happily for the benefit of humanity. Colonel Francisco Romero, of the Mexican army, has been convicted at the City of Mexico of unlawfully killing Jose Verastequi, chief of the government stamp department, in a duel fought over a year ago. Romero has been sentenced to prison for three years and four months at hard labor; to pay all the costs of the trial; to pay Verastegui's funeral expenses; to pay a fine of $1800 or serve three months more in prison, and to pay in monthly installments to Verastegui's widow and children $4500 annually for 18 years. Public opinion, the press, the public prosecutor and the court were united in insisting that an example be made of Romero. One of Romero's seconds was General Larno Carillo, ex-governor of the state of Chihuahua, now a Federal senator. Verastegui's seconds were Senor Costella, president of the Mexican senate, and Senor Ramon, a member of congress.

An Earned Holiday.

Hon. John Michell was a passenger on Wednesday's train for Portland, from which point he will go over the Northern Pacific to his old home in Michigan. Mrs. Michell accompanied him, but will go to Whatcom to remain until her husband's return. For fifteen years Mr. Michell has been in the newspaper business here, and in that time few indeed have been the days when his faithful pencil did not furnish the copy for the TIMES-MOUNTAINEER. We do not agree with him in politics, but we realize the faithful, honest and able work he has done for his party, work that was not always appreciated and certainly not properly rewarded by the party. He has earned a vacation, and we sincerely hope he may have an enjoyable visit with old friends, and come back to us regenerated from having lived over again his boyhood days, with the "old boys."

Letters Advertised.

The following is the list of letters remaining in The Dalles postoffice uncalled for September 20, 1895. Persons calling for these letters will please give the date on which they were advertised.

Anderson, J. S.	Bradley, D.
Bailey, Frank.	Bush, H. E. R.
Canfield, J. H.	Colliary, Miss A.
Dichen, Frank.	Engman, Martin.
Gomery, F. W.	Hawes, Silas M. 3.
Hill, Mrs. Kate.	Hale, James.
Hansen, Lige.	Hansen, Lena.
Jones, Miss M.	Kelley, Mrs. T.
Kistner, Mrs. P. M.	Kistner, Mrs. S.
Mount, Sumner.	McCrary, Joseph 2.
Nilson, Mrs. R.	Ramus, J. E.
Stevens, Miss G.	Skinner, John L.
Scott, Will.	Scheonheer, Fritz.
Sullivan, John.	Welch, Edward.

J. A. CROSSEN P. M.

Land Transfers.

A deed from W. Little and wife to Daniel Crabtree was filed yesterday afternoon for the ne ¼ sec. 26, tp 4 s, r 13 e; $800.

A quitclaim deed was filed today from Ira C. Richards, of Goldendale, to Mary A. Waldron, to 20 feet off west side of lot 8, and 32 feet off east side of lot 9, block 1, Dalles City; $1.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CONCERT.

A Fine Program, Excellent Talent and an Appreciative Audience.

The concert at the Congregational church last Tuesday was well attended, and the audience showed its appreciation of the numbers by hearty applause and numerous encores. The first number was a piano solo, "On Wings of Song" by Mrs. C. P. Heald, and when the little lady stepped upon the platform she was greeted with a warm welcome evidenced by a hearty clapping of hands. Mrs. E. C. Price was also given a hearty welcome, and when she sang "My Lady's Bower" was encored and compelled to respond. The vocal solo "Promise Me" was to have been sung by Mr. W. Crossen, but as he was suffering from a severe cold Mr. Perkins kindly took his place. Mr. Perkins has a very sweet, clear and well-trained voice, and later in the evening sang "Wishing I Were Home Tonight" so well that the audience would not be satisfied until he responded to an encorer Miss Blackwood's violin solo was a pleasing feature of the program. Miss Ann C. Smith, of Hood River, had to sing the second piece before the audience would let her go, and she was followed by Mr. James Dourgan with a selection on the bagpipes, which was a genuine treat, and which he followed later with two others. Miss Ketchum's recitation of James Whitcomb Riley's poem "Curvature of the Spine" proved her an adept and was followed by such a storm of applause that she could not refuse to obey it. Miss Eliot, of Hood River, sang two numbers and an encore. She has a rich full voice that shows careful training. Mr. Huntington's reading of the poem "Chickamauga," by Maurice Thompson, showed that he understands the beauties of poetry as well as the intricacies of the law. The closing number was a piano solo by Mrs. Heald, and when she had held the audience breathless for ten minutes while her flying fingers hypnotized the Soul of Music and forced it to do her bidding, there was a full minute of silence, more eloquent than sound, before a storm of applause rolled out making the windows rattle and increasing until she was again seated at the piano, and which again broke forth at the conclusion of her third number. Taken all in all it was one of the most delightful affairs of the kind ever given in The Dalles.

We might add, since the piano war seems to be taking a rest, that the piano used was a "Hardman," generously furnished by the Jacobsen Book & Music Co., and was certainly a fine instrument.

HARD WINTER COMING.

The Ashland Tidings Interviews an Aged Siwash and Gets Some Pointers on the Weather.

Su-wap a-to, an aged Indian from Okanogan country, says that winter will set in earlier this year than for a long time past. He had discoursed with old men from great distances in all directions, and such was their unanimous opinion. Su-wap-a-to is not an astronomer, in the sense that white people understand that term, yet by long experience and little else to do but make observations and store up results in his memory, he is equipped with a fund of kmowledge as to weather signs, which in his judgment are infallible.

"The Great Spirit," he said, "gave men plenty of horses, but they stole his lightning and killed the cuitan for food. Then the wheel came. Even with these old eyes of mine, and with sick tum tum, I saw Indian boys from the school, side by side with white-faced kloochmen, dressed in breechclouts, riding man style, before the wind. I saw Indian kloochman turn away in shame, for when they ride straddle they have the shame to cover up their legs with blankets. I know all this would offend the sun, and was not surprised when he turned his face away from the world one day. I thought it would never be seen again, and was glad when he turned and looked back, seeming to say he pitied the poor old Indians who had watered the desert with blood to prevent the sickness called civilization from poisoning the pure air of the west. He pitied the Indians, but his face was red with rage. That night the storm king flashed his axes and knives in the north sky. Next morning when the sun arose from a troubled sleep two sundogs sat on his right and left hand. He turned them loose to roam over all the sky and warned the good spirits to go back to their wigwams. The sun pulled a black blanket over his face and its folds spread across the sky. Behind it the dogs growled all day, and the little lightning there was left was poured out on the world. Two nights later the frost king floated over the world. He camped last night with a great army this side of the north end of the world and blew his breath to the south. He is marching swift and fierce. He will be here earlier than ever before, and the oldest man will say this is the coldest and longest winter ever known."

FEN BATTY'S SORROWFUL LAMENT

"How Happy Could I Be With Either Were T'other Dear Charmer Away."

Fen Batty, the handsome clerk at the Umatilla House, who sits up of nights to accommodate the travelling public, is the owner of a fine buggy horse which up to a short time ago was the joy of his heart and the pride of his soul. The smiles from lips of Beauty won, the glances of the brightest and most bewitching eyes in the world, that is those of our Dalles girls, availed not to awaken a throb in his manly bosom, for his affections concentered on his steed until there were none left for promiscuous distribution. The horse was, and is a good one, a nervous high-strung handsome animal, a good stepper, and he seemed to delight in seeing how swiftly he could take the light buggy containing his master ever our choicest drives. This state of affairs has existed for a year or more, and might have continued indefinitely had not the pneumatic-tired steed became a rival for his affections. It was a bike that finally got to carrying Fen around, and the horse was neglected. For two whole weeks the horse has stood in the stable a victim of neglect, but yesterday Fen's better nature asserted itself and his affection for his good steed came out. So did the horse. Fen couldn't abandon the bike, but his heart smote him for his neglect of the horse. So, yesterday morning he compromised, and as the glorious sun lighted up the eastern horizon, sending a sheen of golden glory to the zenith, tipping Mt. Hood with pink and rosy blushes and turning the windows in Castle Haworth to veritable diamonds, Fen might have been, in fact, was seen, gliding along on his bike and leading the horse. It was a happy thought, one that made Fen smile and the horse laugh.

County Officers Left.

A statement of fact that is a cruel arraignment of the state of Nebraska comes from Ashland. There arrived at the latter place last week twenty-five immigrants from Nebraska, who have come to Oregon to go into the farming business. In the crowd was the county judge, county attorney and two county commissioners of Hooker county, Nebraska, all of whom actually deserted their offices to get out of the state. The inborn hankering of all men for the honors and emoluments of public office is admitted; and Nebraska must indeed be a hard state that these men would not stay in it, even to suck the pap of official position.—Corvallis Times.

THE PORTLAND EXPOSITION.

Arrangements Being Made For an Exhibit From Wasco.

A. W. Miller, superintendent of the mineral department of the Portland Industrial Exposition, visited Baker and other mineral-producing counties, and received cordial assurance of assistance from the mine-owners. One of the companies will send down a lapidary who will cut and polish opals and other precious stones found in this state. Another company will have a five-stamp mill which will crush Baker county ore. The city of Huntington will send down fruit, lime, marble and building stone. Umatilla county will send fruit and wheat. The Willamette valley counties will send fruit, minerals, stone and timber and special exhibits. A Coquille City man will put in a silk plant, and the paper mills a paper manufacturing plant.

The mineral, forestry, machinery, fruit and other exhibits will be arranged in departments according to the system used at the world's fair and adopted by the Atlanta exposition. Articles manufactured in the east from Oregon material and the material itself will be laid side by side. For instance, bauxite, from which aluminum ware is made, will be placed alongside the manufactured article. The same may be said of queensware. This will serve to display the resources of Oregon. Mr. Miller, who will have charge of the mineral exhibit, was superintendent of the Oregon mineral exhibit at the world's fair.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

At the urgent request of many of our most fashionable readers, who recognize the delicacy of our taste in dress, we have somewhat reluctantly consented to devote a small portion of our space to answering correspondents questions. While we realize the truth of the old adage that a fool can ask questions a wise man cannot answer, we nevertheless undertake to answer them according to their folly. All communications should be addressed to the "Fashion Editor."

NORA—As you are only 26, and not liable to get older for ten or twelve years, we would advise that you get a rich golden-brown crepon in preference to black for your autumn dress. A full vest or chemisette shown inside a bolero front will make a fine tout ensemble. Some other clothing should be worn with this, of course.

BELLE—No, we do not believe in using the diminutives for girl's names. Do you?

HOPELESS—To remove freckles, treat them with lemon juice twice a day. Tincture of iodine will hide, but not remove them without also removing the hide. For a bad case of confluent freckles we would suggest a shell-game, where the operation of skinning is painless and speedy.

SUBSCRIBER—Pink chrysanthemums will be worn by brides in November. After that they will, most of them, be satisfied with anything they can get in the shape of flowers.

DULCINEA—Your question is difficult to answer. As far as we have seen bloomers are not much worn, but then, you know, they are made so full that the wear doesn't show. Will advise you later.

SANDON—You ask what a November bride should be married in. We would suggest that she "get married in haste and repent at leisure." As she is bound to repent, she might as well have the leisure in which to do it thoroughly.

BRUNETTE—No! A mulattress would not be classed as a brunette; but rather as an alutaceous blonde. The crispature of the capillary covering, rather than the dermic secretions of colored matter, or lack of it, is the distinguishing feature between a brunette white man and a blonde Negro.

SARAH—Try again, by slow freight, as you do not express yourself well.

THE COMING DISTRICT FAIR.

An Important Event That Our Farmers and Fruit-Growers Should Encourage.

The district fair which commences October 8th and holds five days should have the encouragement and support of every person in the district, and especially of the citizens of Wasco and Sherman counties. The management has done everything in its power to make the meeting a successful one. Liberal purses have been provided for the speed contests, and the citizens of The Dalles certainly are to be commended for their liberal contributions which placed $2000 in the hands of the managers and made possible the first-class speed contests which will take place. It is not in speed contests though, that the benefits of agricultural meetings are best shown, but rather in the exhibits of farm products. A good exhibit enables each producer to study the characteristics of grains, vegetables and fruits, to compare varieties, learn the results of planting in different soils, and the using of different methods. It enables each farmer to get the benefit of every other farmer's experience, instead of having to do all his own experimenting; to select varieties of grains and fruits that he may find from the experience of others is best suited to his lands, and not only this, but to impart his own experience for the benefit of his neighbors. Besides this a good exhibit always proves a fine advertisement of the country. Strangers hunting homes attend these fairs, because they are thus enabled to see at a glance what the country is capable of producing. For these reasons the exhibit should be first-class. Let the world see what we can grow, and let us all more fully understand and appreciate the capabilities of our country. While $1500 will be distributed in premiums, do not take part in the fair with the sole idea of getting the immediate benefit in the shape of the premium. Enter the best you have and win the premiums if you can, but at the same time keep in view the indirect benefits you are obtaining. If your neighbor can raise bigger and better fruit than you examine the varieties he cultivates, and adopt his methods. If by so doing you can increase the product of your fields and orchards, surely it is a richer reward than the mere premiums. And then again, a good exhibit will perhaps balance the scale in which some intending settler's opinion is suspended and cause him to locate among us. Every newcomer adds to the wealth of the county, assists in paying taxes, building roads, schoolhouses and churches, and adding to the general prosperity of the community. Let us take a local pride in our fair, and make it one the memory of which will be gratifying. Bring in your products, visit it, patronize it and make it, as you can make it, a splendid success. Lift it out of the old grooves in which it has run, and not only this year but next, and still the next assist in making it a thing to be looked forward to with pleasurable anticipation every year. It can be done, and it is to the interest of every land owner in the district that it be done. A good strong pull will do it, and we hope when the gates are opened next month that the exhibits and attendance, will show that the pull has been made.

HEART DISEASE, like many other ailments when they have taken hold of the system, never gets better of its own accord, but *Constantly grows worse.* There are thousands who know they have a defective heart, but will not admit the fact. They don't want their friends to worry, and *Don't know what to take for it,* as they have been told time and again that heart disease was incurable. Such was the case of Mr. Silas Farley of Dyesville, Ohio who writes June 19, 1894, as follows:

"I had heart disease for 23 years, my heart hurting me almost continually. The first 15 years I doctored all the time, trying several physicians and remedies, until my last doctor told me it was only a question of time as I could not be cured. I gradually grew worse, very weak, and completely discouraged, until I lived, propped half up in bed, because I *couldn't lie down* nor sit up. Thinking my time had come I told my family what I wanted done when I was gone. But on the first day of March on the recommendation of Mrs. Fannie Jones, of Anderson, Ind., I commenced taking *Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart* and wonderful to tell, in ten days I was working at light work and on March 19 commenced framing a barn, which is heavy work, and I have not lost a day since. I am 56 years old, 6 ft. 4½ inches and weigh 250lbs. *I believe I am fully cured,* and I am now only anxious that everyone shall know of your wonderful remedies."

Dyesville, Ohio. SILAS FARLEY.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1. 6 bottles for $5 or it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure
Restores Health

GENERAL NEWS.

Boiled Down From the Dispatches and Swiped From the Exchanges.

Seven of the ringleaders in the massacre of missionaries in China were decapitated yesterday.

One thousand Spanish troops arrived in Havana from Morocco, yesterday.

The gold reserve is growing again but is $4,500,000 short yet.

The Durrant trial has become the fashion in San Francisco, and everybody goes to hear it.

The Republicans of New Jersey, are holding their convention at Trenton, today.

Senator Vest denies having changed his opinion on the silver question.

President Harrison refuses to talk politics, and says: "I am a plain citizen now.

Dick Zweifel, while hauling wood at La Grande yesterday, was thrown from the wagon which ran over his head.

Estimates for the hop yield place it at half a crop.

W. H. Lane, arrested for handling counterfeit money at Pendleton, has confessed, implicating J. E. Clark. Clark has been arrested.

George King was arrested at Walla Walla yesterday, charged with passing counterfeit money.

The trial of the persons charged with lynching the Vinsons, at Ellensburg, has begun.

Five miles of rails will be laid in the Vancouver, Klickitat & Yakima railroad this fall.

President Cleveland touched the button that started the machinery at Atlanta yesterday evening at 6 o'clock.

Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, is in New York, arriving on the 11th.

The Willamette University medical school closed its doors yesterday, and retired from business.

General Compson, arrived home from Louisville, yesterday

APPLES AND BABIES.

Hood River to Show the Products of Her Orchards and Climate.

The managers of the Hood River fair are going to have among their other exhibits, a baby show, and, if possible, a wedding. Hood River products will compare favorably with those of any other section, or for that matter all other sections of the state; and this whether those products are of the orchard or simply of the nursery, the babies being classed of course among the latter. The soil and the climate are such that apples grow almost spontaneously and babies may be said to be indigenous. Hood River apples have made a reputation for themselves all over the country as being plump, firm, highly colored, delicately flavored, tender-fleshed and free from worms, a reputation that will also prove applicable to the babies. That the apple exhibit will be a magnificent one goes without saying, for even last year it was agreed upon, tacitly, that this year an exhibit of the orchard products would be made. Unfortunately at that time the baby show had not been thought of, and hence that department can hardly be said to have had an equal show with the orchards, yet that exhibit will be a good one too. As for the wedding, that ought to be easily arranged for there are plenty of young folks down there, all of them better looking than a part, and no extra inducements ought to be necessary, because it will be a merry time.

Talk About Civilization.

This is the way Charley Bessemer puts it: "What kind of civilization is it where every jockey has a valet and one-half the editors in the country have to black their own boots? It is the same kind of a civilization that gives us a page in a newspaper about Pugilistic Corbett's new blow and a quarter column in the same paper about a national convention of Christian Endeavors. And it's the same civilization that puts a Durrant tragedy on the stage and leaves an able lecturer with a dozen hearers; the same civilization that makes it necessary for a preacher to talk about bloomers to induce people to listen to him. Yes, it's about the same civilization. Let's pray."

BORN.

MORTON—At Hood River, Friday, September 13th, to the wife of J. W. Morton, a son.

MARRIED.

AKIN—ADAMS—In this city, at the residence of C. B. Adams, on September 15, 1895, by Justice L. S. Davis, Miss Rosie Akin and C. B. Adams.

DIED.

SMITH—At Hood River, Wednesday, September 18, Helen J., wife of Lyman Smith. The funeral took place this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Smith was a woman universally beloved for her estimable character. With her husband she had resided in Hood River for a number of years, and was a leader in social and religious circles. Besides her husband, she leaves two sons, W. J. and Dorrance Smith, and a daughter Mrs. S. J. La France. For the past year or more she has been an invalid, and though in continual pain bore her sufferings bravely. Her loss will be felt and mourned by the entire community.

MORSE—At Hood River, Sunday the 15th inst. Ellis, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Morse.

Ellis was about three years old and has been very sick for two or three months, being apparently at deaths door most of the time. The funeral took place this morning at 10 o'clock.

THE WOMAN—who takes the surest way to gain a beautiful color and a wholesome skin will not take the cosmetics, paints and powders which soon injure the skin. Sallow or wrinkled face, dull eyes and hollow cheeks, together with low spirits, follow the derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to the sex. All women require a tonic and nervine at some period of their lives. Whether suffering from nervousness, dizziness, faintness, displacement of womanly organs, catarrhal inflammation of the lining membranes, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it. It's a medicine which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years in all cases of "female complaint," and those painful disorders that afflict womankind. If women are overworked, run-down, tired or sleepless, if they are irritable, morbid and suffer from back-ache, they should turn to the right means for a permanent *cure.* Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription fits just such cases, for it regulates and strengthens the special functions, builds up and invigorates the entire female system.

DISEASE OF WOMB.

MRS. WILSON.

MRS. CORA S. WILSON, of *Carlisle, Sullivan Co., Ind.,* writes: "I cannot say too much for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I feel it my duty to say to all women who are suffering from any disease of the uterus that it is the best medicine on earth for them to use; I cannot praise it too highly for the good it did me. If any one doubts this, give them my name and address."

A pamphlet, containing a vast number of testimonials with reproduced photographs of those cured and giving full name and address of each, will be mailed to any address free; or, Dr. Pierce's large Treatise (168 pages) profusely illustrated with wood engravings and colored plates mailed post paid on receipt of 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

For Over Fifty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is, the best remedy for diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is uncalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup, and take no other kind.

A PICTURE.

Grandfather in his broadcloth goes
To hear the parson's Sunday prose.

He sleeps the sermon safely through,
Behind his pillar, out of view.

For never dangerous doctrine ran
From Parson Tom: he knows his man.

And feeling his salvation sure
He points the morals with a snore.

Whereat, with giggles, all the girls
Do shake their rows of dancing curls.

Here is the flame of young romance
Oft nourished by a subtle glance.

And Cupid lifts beneath the rose
Of Dame Theology the rose

That quivers on Clarinda's heart
Responsive to the looks that dart.

Whence Collin, tired of parables,
The herdsmen's quarrel at the wells.

Contents him with the lovely shape
That glances through Clarinda's cape.

Among the boys some bench is cut,
Or one essays the traitor nut

That pops, whereat, with cheeks aflame,
The kernel's fumbled in his shame.

And rolling underneath a pew
Is out of reach, but still in view.

And through the marble, nut and knife
Lot's wife, and yet again Lot's wife.

Outside his tale the blackbird spins,
The tributary thrush begins

To praise the blue audaciously
With daring turns of melody.

And now the parson ends his prose,
The hymn is sung, grandfather goes

Serenely home, and quite assured
He profited and never snored.

And thumps the turfy path apace—
Says, sleep in church is sheer disgrace.

Now Collin, free of circumstance,
Pursues Clarinda with romance.

Forgiving all the herdsmen's strife,
Lot's wife, and yet again Lot's wife.

—Norman Gale.

A DOMESTIC HERO.

A Business Man Who Has Devoted Himself to Making a Woman Happy.

I came across a hero the other day. He looked much the same as everyday mankind. He did not know he was a hero, nor did I until he had left the party in which I met him. Domestic heroism, that of the privacy of home, with no Victoria cross or congressional medal dangling before it as a possibility, is, after all, perhaps the noblest of all heroism. Here was a great, strong, healthy and wealthy man, fond of outdoor sports, of travel, of the activity of a busy commercial career—one who in his youth was a man's man rather than a woman's. Fifteen years ago he married, and in a few years there came three children into the household.

It had been a happy family. He has been a kindly husband as husbands go, and she a pleasant and dutiful wife. Out of the night came paralysis to her—a new life to him. Since that time his career has been entirely altered. His business was quickly arranged so he could be frequently absent from his office. He was father, mother, nurse, teacher, companion and playmate compressed in one domestic providence. Never had woman more devoted attendant nor more faithful and intelligent nurse.

All the little questions of housekeeping and of the care and training of children, of their clothing, their pleasures and their pains, fell to him, and in his hands they have been managed with a wisdom and care absolutely wonderful. This has been, remember, something of 10 years' standing, and it has grown instead of lessening. Outside of his comparatively casual attention to business his horizon is confined to the walls of his home. To make the wife forget her burden of affliction and be a happy woman through it all has been his happiness, and with such a spirit he could not fail.

They travel about considerably, this family, and all the details are taken care of by him. No hired nurses or governesses are permitted to usurp any of his duties, although there is one of each there at hand as his representative in times of enforced absence. So skillfully is all this done, so modestly is it carried out, that even the chief beneficiary does not realize what is occurring—and that is his reward. "They do not build Westminster abbeys nowadays," said a friend of mine once, and I thought of his remark when I heard the story of this man, for the supply of heroes at this time is far below the demand.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Taste In Animals.

Many experiments have been made in order to find out what and where the organ of taste is in the lower creations; but it is easier to say where it is not. Crayfish and worms seem to have very decided preferences in the matter of food, though no special taste organ has been found. Lobsters like decaying food; the crab is more dainty in its diet.

Snails and slugs show a decided preference for certain kinds of food, as garden lovers know to their cost; peas and cabbages, dahlias and sunflowers are great favorites, but they will not touch the white mustard. Some prefer animal food, especially if rather high. Spiders have only a slight sense of taste; flies soaked in paraffin seem quite palatable to them, though one species, the diadema, is somewhat more particular and refuses to touch alcohol in any form whatever.—Chambers' Journal.

The Brilliant Student's Dilemma.

A Harvard student told me an amusing story about himself the other day. It seems that recently his mother had a young lady guest at their home on the Back Bay, and when he came from college in the afternoon he was introduced to her. At dinner also she sat opposite him at the table. He paid little attention to the fair visitor, as his mind was engrossed with a problem in his lessons. However, his brothers were as assiduous as possible in entertaining her. As it happened, the latter had engagements out that evening, and, as Mrs. A. had promised Miss B. to have one of her sons take her to the theater, it fell to the lot of my friend George, the Harvard man.

He accepted the situation gracefully, and in due time the young couple set off for the theatre. Arriving, George left his companion at one side of the lobby while he stepped up to the box office and purchased the tickets; then, turning about, he looked toward the place where he had parted from the young lady, and was surprised to see half a dozen there, and—ye gods! is it possible?—he could not tell which was his precious charge! Here was a dilemma.

George said he immediately decided that rather than risk speaking to the wrong person, he would stand still till the young lady spoke to him. So he gazed at his tickets for what seemed to him an age, but was probably only a minute, when Miss B. came up and said, "I fear you did not recognize me." "Oh, yes—yes—" stammered George, equivocating—"yes, I did; I thought they had not given me the seats I asked for, and was considering what was best to do in the matter."—Boston Herald.

A Pagoda In China.

The porcelain pagoda in China had nine stories of the combined height of 266 feet, and the pinnacle was 148 feet above the highest story. It derived its name from being covered with plates of porcelain. It cost 2,485,484 ounces of silver.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

When a recipe calls for a cupful of lard or butter, use two-thirds of a cupful of Cottolene—the new vegetable shortening—instead. It improves your health, saves your money—a lesson in economy, too. Genuine

Cottolene

is sold everywhere in tins, with trade marks—"*Cottolene*" and *steer's head in cotton-plant wreath*—on every tin.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
St. Louis, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, Oregon, New York, Boston.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle.