ASTONISHING THE NATIVES.

Adventures of a Bicyclist in the Capital of Persia.

A Vehicle that Was Held in Awe by the Curious Persians.

The Shah's Idea.

Thomas Stevens, the bicyclist, who is now on a tour around the world, writes from Teheran the following to January Outing: In the afternoon of Oct. 7, just six days after my arrival in Teheran, while sitting alone reading, chair tilted back, and bootless feet elevated upon a newly-arrived package of Outing magazines on the table, All Akbar, one of the servants attached to our bachelor establishment, (by "our" I mean myself and three young Englishmen, employes of the Indo-European Telegraph company, who upon my arrival here cordially invited me to make one of their party during my stay here), announced a visitor for "Sahib" -meaning me. Upon being admitted the visitor proved to be an officer from Nassir-el-Mulk, the Shah's minister for foreign affairs, who in broken English announced that his majesty, having heard of the extraordinary journey I had just finished from San Francisco to his capital, had expressed a wish to see both myself and the bicycle; and would I favor them by following the soldiers who would be sent around for me tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock. Ferenghi time? Certainly I would; I should be most happy to accommodate, and to show his majesty the latest wonder from Frangistan, that mysterious wonderland of Orientals, the land from which they obtain every mechanical thing, from the tiny cambric needle, whose eye is the only Ferenghi eye to which the innermost secrets of their zenamas are revealed, to the big Krupp gun on the public square, the concussion of which nearly scared them out of their wits by shaking down the flimsy towers of one of the city gates, close to which they had unwittingly fired it at its first trial.

Punctually (strange to say) at the hour appointed, a couple of cavalrymen presented themselves, and, mounting my ever ready bicycle, I follow my escort, being accompanied by two of my young English friends on horseback. Together we pass through several fairly-rideable streets to the foreign office, the soldiers preceeding and clearing the road of pedestrians, laden donkeys, camels, and horses, driving them unceremoniously to the right or to the left, on to the sidewalk, anywhere, in fact, out of my way; for I am for the time being under the shah's special protection, the latest novelty and wonder that has arrived at the Persian capital, on my way to gratify the not unnatural curiosity of the "shah in shah, king of kings, and greatest monarch on earth," as he is blindly believed and popularly understood to be by his unenlightened subjects; and also, in a less broad sense, by himself.

The foreign office, like every building of pretensions, either public or private. ridable ground was reached, when I in the land of the lion and the shah, is sprang into the saddle and distanced a large, substantial edifice, built of them. brick and mud, surrounding a courtyard or garden in which splashing fountains play amid a wealth of vegetation, this latter springing, as if by the wafting of magician's wand, from the sandy soil of Persia wherever water can be abundantly applied. Tall poplars are gently swaying in the morning breeze; the less lofty almond and the pomegranate, sheltered by the surrounding buildings, rustle never a leaf, but seem to be offering Pomona's choice gifts in the shape of rich almonds and rosy pomegranates, with modest mien and silence; while beds of rare exotics, indigenous to this sunny clime, shaded garden a delightfully refreshing perfume. Here, by the aid of my two companions and the shah's interpreter, I am introduced to Nassir-et-Mulk, a kindly-faced yet business looking old gentleman, who, I think, has previously been Persian ambassador to England; and at his request I mount and wabble several times around the confined and This performance causes no small wonder, and elicits not a little admiration from the crowd of officials and nobles sian instincts of inquisitiveness, forththe mechanism and capabilities of the the spot where this assurance is given badge, and about the past and future of mount while going a twelve-mile pace, my journey around the world.

now ride out through the suburbs to the narrowest possible escape from the Doshan Tepe gate, one of the twelve | what might have proved a very serious gates of Teheran, where we are to accident. await the arrival of the shah and his suite; the foreign minister going part of the way with us in his carriage in order to see me ride to better advantage than if people ever hurt themselves by falling was possible in the garden. From the Doshan Tepe gate there is a stretch of two forsakhs (seven and one-half miles) ning full speed into the ditch might posof fairly good macadam road leading to sibly result in broken limbs," seemed the royal palace and gardens of Doshan to strike him as particularly humorous, Tepe. His majesty goes this morning and from the way he laughed I could to the mountains beyond the palace on a hunting excursion, and wishes me to flying toward a certain header was one cide out with his party a few miles, thus giving him a good opportunity of which he is occasionally in the habit of seeing something of what bicycle trav- playing. He next wanted me to go at eling really is. The tardy monarch full speed up a newly-made walk of keeps us and a large crowd of attend- loose deep gravel; but this again, I Arkansaw Traveler,

ere he puts in an appearance, but I find his part, or perhaps a desire to see plenty of amusement satisfying the what I could do in that sort of stuff. vise him that he ought to do his tiger poking them with an umbrella. hunting for the future on a bicycle, and once more mount and circle about and two young Englishmen, who left us at ride without using my hands, to illus the Doshan Tepe gate, suddenly appeartrate the possibility of shooting off the ed upon a side avenue. In turning to saddle of a bicycle, the delighted crowd of horsemen burst out into a hearty laughter, many of them exclaiming ing my back to the shah, and was only Bravo!

up every Persian bows his head nearly to the ground, remaining in that highly respectful attitude until the carriage halts and the shah summons myself and the interpreter to his side. I am the only Ferenghi in the crowd, my two English companions having ridden back to the city. The shah's carriage is drawn by six splendid dapple-gray stallions, two abreast, the near horses being ridden by jockeys in a tasty livery of quiet gray and gold braid. The horses are richly caparisoned, and the carriage itself is a magnificent English brougham, upholstered in crimson plush, the interior being, furthermore, embellished by much mirror-work and a small, unique specimen of a clock. The shah is the sole occupant of this marvelous vehicle, and on this occasion all those features of regal splendor and magnificence which we are accustomed to read of and expect in the costume of an eastern monarch are conspicuous by their absence. He is simply dressed in the ordinary costume of a wealthy Persian nobleman partly Europeanized; a Persian headdress of fine black Astrakhan lambskin, an albaz of rich cashmere shawl material of flowery pattern, a pair of broadcloth trousers, and patent-leather shoes. His majesty impresses one as being a much more intelligent man than the average of his subjects; and although they are, as a nation, inordinately inquisitive, I have never yet met a Persian who took a more lively interest in everything concerning the bicycle than the shah seems to take, as through his interpreter he plies me with all manner of questions. Among other questions, he asks me if the Koords didn't molest me when coming through Koordistan unguarded; and he seemed greatly amused upon my relating a certain incident in which a small party of these nomads was held in check by the revolver until

Another cloud of horsemen had come with the royal carriage, swelling the company to perhaps two hundred. Three filowdars (outriders) went ahead of the carriage; I rode alongside in the best position for the shah to see, while the crowd brought up the rear, many of them galloping their chargers over the stony plain, through which the Doshan Tepe road leads. After half a mile the shah deserts the carriage and mounts a horse, in order to the better "put me through some exercises." First he requests me to favor him with an exhibition of speed; then I have to ride a short distance over the rough, stony plain to impart to the atmosphere of the cool, illustrate the possibility of traversing a rough country; then ride at the slowest possible pace, etc., in all of which he appears greatly interested, and he seems even more amused than instructed, laughing quite heartily several times as he rides alongside the bicycle at a smart canter. After a while he again exchanges for the carriage, and in due time we arrive at the palace garden. unsuitable footwalks of the garden. Here I am requested to make a spurt for the royal edification down a long, smooth footpath. The garden is traversed by a network of irrigating ditches, but his gathered here, who, true to their Per- majesty solemnly assures me that there is nothing of the kind across the path with proceed to catechise me unmer- he wishes to see me ride down as fast cifully for the next half hour concerning as possible. Two hundred yards from bicycle, the meaning of my L. A. W. sees me executing a lightning-like disto avoid running into the very thing I In company with the interpreter I had just been told didn't exist. It was

Riding back toward the advancing party I pointed out my good fortune in escaping the tumble. The shah asked off bicycles; and the answer, "that a fall such as I would have had by runnot help thinking that the sending me of those little practical jokes of his

ants waiting fully an hour at the gate | think, was only a little pleasantry on

curiosity of newly arriving horsemen, With some difficulty I mounted and beaters, etc. Among the crowd is the forced my way through it for a few shah's chief shikaree (hunter), a griz- steps to satisfy his curiosity, and then. zled old veteran, beneath whose rifle dismounting, trundled along with the many a forest prowler has fallen in the party to a small menagerie included in great boxwood forests of the Caspian the garden. On the way the shah inslope, where but a two days' ride from quired about the number of cyclers Theheran leopards, wild boars, and there are in England and America, why, even tigers are said to be plentiful. they don't use iron tires instead of rub-The shikarce, upon seeing me ride, and ber, and many other questions, proving not being able to comprehend the pos- the great interest aroused in him by the sibility of keeping one's balance on a first bicycle visiting his capital. (There vehicle that can not stand alone, eyes has been a tricycle here, but mine is the bieycle a moment in silence, and the pioneer bicycle.) The menagerie then exclaims aloud: "Oh, ajab Ingil- consists of a cage of monkeys, about a isti!" (Oh, the wonderful English!) dozen lions, and several tigers and Everybody's face is wreathed in smiles leopards. We passed along from cage at the old shikaree's exclamation of to cage, and as the keeper coaxed them wonderment; and when I jokingly ad- to the bars the shah amused himself by

At this stage of the programme my greet them I came near making the unpardonable breech of etiquette of turnprevented doing so by the ever atten-At length the word goes around that tive interpreter, who-probably more the shah is coming. Everybody dis- for himself than for me-grabbed me mounts, and as the royal carriage drives by the shoulder just in the nick of time.

Southern Generals.

Most of the visitors to the house of representatives notice on the democratic side of the chamber, a little in the rear of the center, a small man with a very full beard that shows a tendency to become white, and when they ask who he is are told that it is Gen. Wheeler, of

This gentleman attained the highest military rank that was ever conferred upon one of his age on this hemisphere, for he was commissioned a lieutenant general in the confederate army when he was but 28 years of age, and by far the youngest officer of his rank ever known to either army or navy on the North American continent, and younger than any general officer who has held an equivalent command on the continent of Europe in our time, except in the case of one royal prince of the house of Hapsburg.

There were twenty-two lieutenant generals in the confederate army from beginning to end. Gen. Longstreet was the senior when the war closed, and Gen. Ewell was next. Of the twentytwo there are still living Longstreet, Hamilton, E. Kirby Smith, Wheeler, A. P. Stewart, D. H. Hill, and Buckner. Of the five full generals made late in 1861 none remain but Gens. Johnson (J. E.), and Beauregard. The latter was the first general officer ever nominated and commissioned under the confederate government, and should have been its senior general officer under the ordinary military usages, but the act creating the military establishment of the confederate states provided that officers from the United States army who might accept confederate commissions should take rank according to the grade they held in the United States army when their resignations were accepted. This made Gen. Cooper, who was adjutant general of the United States army when he resigned, he senior general officer of the confederacy, and placed Gen. Lee (who only became a full colonel about three months before his resignation) and Gen. Beauregard (who was a major of engineers when he went south) at the bottom of the list. Gen. Beauregard took the ground that he was the first brigadier general that the confederate states ever commissioned, and was nolding that position when at least one of the officers promoted over his head was yet in the United States army, and he should have been the senior general. And the persistence with which he unavailingly insisted upon what he believed was his by right induced the first difference of opinion, which soon grew into a breach that was irreconcilable,

between him and Mr. Davis. When Gen. Wheeler attained the rank of lieutenant general he was just the same age as Napoleon Bonaparte was when he took command of the army of Italy and commenced a career that in brilliancy is unequaled in the world's military history. Wheeler, too, is about the height of Napoleon, who was five feet three inches in stature, and in quickness of movement and the facility with which he changed his plans in an emergency he is not unlike the great Corsican in mental characteristics. The officers of the United States army will have no more devoted and intelligent friend in the congressional ranks than the old time comrade in the 1st dragoons, "Point" Wheeler .- Washington Herald.

Knew Him.

Several days ago, on an eastern railway train, a ministerial-looking gentleman approached a man whom he knew,

and said: "I have just had such a pleasant conversation with one of the most entertaining gentlemen whom I have ever met. I would like for you to meet him. He is wonderfully fertile of statement, but when I expressed surprise at something he had said, he warmly assured me, upon the honor of a gentleman, that never in his life, even in a jest, had he been guilty of a departure from the truth. There he is now."

"Don't you know him?" asked the man who had been addressed.

"No." "I do. He is Tom Ochiltree."-

AN ELOQUENT LAWYER.

The Queer Defense Which He Made

In a Very Queer Bigamy Case. Jacob Cozine, a shabbily-dressed Union Milling though well-preserved man, whose long hair and dingy-colored beard gave him the appearance of a Latter Day Saint, was brought before Judge Moore in the court of sessions this morning to answer a charge of bigamy, it being alleged that on the 7th day of March, 1885, he married Mary Yerks while his first wife was still living, to whom he had been married since Jan. 2, 1855. When arraigned, through his counsel, Charles Kruth, he pleaded guilty. In extenuation of the offense Counselor Kruth said: "This man pleads guilty to the charge, because legally he is guilty, but, there are circumstances surrounding it that, in my opinion, make him morrally innocent. It is my duty, as his counsel, to lay before you these circumstances, so that you may be induced to deal leniently with him. I don't believe he is morally guilty. He had been married to his first wife some twenty years. He loved his wife dearly. She loved him as dearly as he loved her," and as the counsel said it he sighed deeply.

Judge Moore moved uneasily in his seat, while a sarcastic smile played about his lips.

"Their married life had been a happy one," continued the counsel. "In the last few years of her married life she suffered from elephantiasis. Her limbs began to draw and her bones began to rot, so that she became offensive to all her relatives and friends. The only two persons who would go near her were her husband and the woman whom he made his second wife. This man loved his first wife fondly; dearly loved her."

This was too much for Judge Moore to stand, and he poured a bucket of icecold water over the young lawyer's pathetic eloquence when he said: "Mr. Kruth, leave the poetry out and give us the facts."

The laugh that rippled through the court quite disconcerted the young barrister, but after a few moments he recovered, and stated to the court that the accused at the request of his wife married the woman who was now his second wife. She thought that she might be sent to a hospital and there have a leg cut off. Fearing this, she said to her husband that she wanted him and Miss Marry Yerks to marry and care for her. At her request they went out and were married. When they returned she had them kneel down together at her bedside so that she might put her hands upon their heads and bless them.

When counsel said this the smile again appeared upon the judge's face, and it looked as though counsel was about to eatch another ice-water dose, but he escaped it by quickly finishing his story. He said that the first wife lived six months after the marriage ceremony. During that time the prisoner and the second wife had never been married save in name. The second wife cared for the first wife until her eyes were closed in death, and after that, to legalize the second marriage, Cozine had the ceremony again per

"Did you know it was against the law for you to marry a woman when you had a wife living?" asked the judge.

"I did'nt at the time," was the prisoner's response. "What!" said the judge. "How old

are you?"

"Fifty," was the answer.

"And your business?" "House painter."

"How long have you lived in Brook-

"Eight years."

"And you mean to tell me that you, a man 50 years old, an intelligent man, did not know it was against the law to marry a second wife when the first wife was living pin

Cuzine hesitated a moment, and then, in a low voice, said: "I did not understand the law."

"If that is so," said the judge, "yours is a case of ignorance on the part of an intelligent man I never saw equaled. I mean to say I don't believe you. That is all for the present."

Cozine was then led back to the pen to await sentence. - Brooklyn Union.

Gates of Happiness.

All men and women should rejoice to remain part child all through life, however long its course may run. The games, the dance, the anecdote, the assembly of friends, the feast, are as much a part of humanity as its natural power to laugh or to perceive the points of wit. Amusement is one of the points of human happiness. This happiness, like old Thebes, has a hundred gates for its coming and going-the gate of tears, for man weeps when he is happy, amid music or in revisiting his mother's home, the gate of pensiveness, for he is happy when he reads "Gray's Elegy" or Robins & Benson, . PROPRIETORS. walks in the rustling autumn leaves; the gate of admiration, for man is happy amid the beauty of nature and of art; the gate of friendship, when heart finds its companion heart; the gate of hope, for man is happy when the coming days are pictured with these angel figures of expectation. Of these hundred gates of happiness amusement makes one-planned by the Builder of DAN. F. MOORE, human life. It must open before us and we may all pass in and out as long as the heart shall remain unbroken by death or grief .- Rev. David Swing.

Co.'s

FULL ROLLER FLOUR

LEAD THE

Wherevar It has been tried.

For Sale by all the Leading Dealers Everywhere.

GEO. WRIGHT,

W. T. WRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION, : : OREGON.

Does a General Banking Business. Buys and sells exchange, and discounts commercial paper.

Collections carefully attended to, and romptly reported.

-COMMERCIAL-

OPPOSITE CENTENNIAL HOTEL.

JOHN S. ELIOTT, - PROPRIETOR.

Having furnished this old and popular hostelry with ample room, plenty of feed, good hostlers and new buggies, is better prepared than ever to accommodate cus tomers. My terms are reasonable.

TANNERY

ADAM CROSSMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Has now on hand and for sale the best of HARNESS, LADIGO,

UPPER and LACE LEATHER. SHEEP SKINS, ETC.

PORTLAND PRICES Paid for Hides and Pelts.

WALLA WALLA

BEER DEPOT.

Corner Main and A Streets, Union, E. MILLER, · · · Proprietor.

Keeps always on hand the finest brands of LIQUORS,

and CIGARS. The very best Lager and Bock Beer in

the market, at 25 cents a quart. Beer and lunch 25 cents. A fine billiard table for the accommoda-

tion of customers. Drop in and be socia-

---RAILROAD---

Near the Court House,

A. F. Benson, · · Proprietor.

Union, Oregon,

Fine turnouts and first-class rigs for the accommodation of the public generally, Conveyances for commercial men a spe-

The accommodations for feed cannot be excelled in the valley. Terms reasonable

SMOKE OUR

Best Havana Filled

Five Cent Cigar. 5 WATCHES, Jones Bros., agents, Union. E. GOLLINSKY & CO.

SMOKE THE

"ESTRELLA"

KEY WEST Imported Havana Cigar.

NONE BETTER.

Tonsorial Rooms

Two doors south of Jones Bros.' store. Union, Oregon.

I. M. JOHNSON, PROPRIETOR. Hair cutting, shaving and shampooing lone neatly and in the best style,

Main Street, Union, Oregon. Keep constantly on hand

BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON, SAU-SAGE, HAMS, LARD, ETC.

PROPRIETOR. A well stocked bar in connection with

the house, and none but the best brands of liquors and cigars kept. LARGE SAMPLE ROOMS for the accommodation of commercial travelers.

HOWLAND & LLOYD

Manufacturers of

FURNITURE

Main Street, Union, Ore.

Keep constantly on hand a large supply of Parlor and Bed Room sets, Bedding, Desks, Office Furniture, etc. Upholstering Bone in the Best Style

Lounges, Mattresses, and all kinds of Furniture made to order, PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Corner Main and C Streets, Union.

All kinds of photographic work done in a superior manner, and according to the latest and most approved methods.

Views of residences taken on application.

Ze-All work warranted to give satisfac-ion. JONES BRO'S, Props.

MASON HAMLIN Organs Pianos

Unexcelled You can save From \$30 to \$100 on the W. T. WRIGHT, Agent. Union, Ogn

Buy the Hayward

Fire Extinguisher.

Everybody should have them. Men, women or children can use them. Thou-sands of dollars worth of property saved every day. They don't freeze, are not injurious to flesh or labric, and are always ready. You cannot afford to be without

G. J. Becht, Gen. Agent, 124 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. Cook & Dwight, Agts., La Grande, Oregon.

JONES BRO'S,

Corner of Main and B streets, Union.

- Dealers in-

GROCERIES,

CANNED GOODS,

VARIETY AND FANCY GOODS.

TOBACCO

-AND-

CIGARS

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

CLOCKS,

and JEWELRY.

Glassware, Musical Instruments, Picturs Frames and Pictures, Moulding, Bird Cages, Baby Car-

Candies and Nuts,

Stationary, School Books, Periodicals, Novels, etc., of every description.

ALL KINDS OF FRESH FRUITS

Always on hand.

We keep constantly on hand everything usually kept in a first class variety store.

will be promptly attended to.