PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Fourteen United States Senators have their sons serving them in the capacity of committee clerks or private secretaries.—*Washington Post.*

—Mrs. Hannah Euston has left to Charleston, S. C., the sum of $400,000 for the purpose of "making old age comfortable."—*Washington Star.*

—Mrs. McElroy, the sister of the late ex-President Arthur, will go to Washington to live, it is said, and will take her niece, Miss Nellie Arthur, with her.

—Nicholas Collan, who died in Washington recently, distinguished himself by shaking hands with eighteen Presidents of the United States at their respective inaugurations.

—Mr. Edward Boorman, of Findley's Lake, N. Y., has a photograph of his mother, himself, his daughter, her daughter, and her baby. The picture represents five generations, all in good health.—*Buffalo Express.*

—A well known actor says a bushel of press notices in England would not raise an actor's salary a cent, but that in America the comments of the press are of the first importance, because the people read.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Mr. John B. Curtis, of Portland, Me., has a ranch of 14,000 acres near North Platte, Neb. His cattle, 1,100 head, were mostly purchased in Maine or bred from Maine stock. He has planted 100,000 trees on his land.

—Tiffany, the founder of the great New York jewelry house, began business with a small stock of notions and stationery in 1837. The first day's sales were $4.98, the second $2.77. The firm now has great establishments in London and Paris.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—C. E. Baker, a sistant baggage-master at the depot in Nevada, Mo., has fallen heir to 1,000,000, inherited through his great-grandfather, John Spade, who lived and died in Germany. Clearly this Spade was a trump for Mr. Baker, and he will smash no more trunks with ghoulish glee.—*Denver Tribune.*

—Miss Susan Hale, sister of the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, of Boston, is always employed in helping those who are unable to help themselves, and her labors of love are appreciated by all who know her. Recently a veteran son of the sea, now in his eighty-third year, presented her with the model of a yacht fully rigged, and which is a marvel of beauty, made with his own hands, to be sold in behalf of those in whom she is interested—*Boston Journal.*

—A family of four brothers named Acken, living in Middlesex County, N. J., are noted for their vigor and size. The Trenton *Gazette* gives their ages, heights and weights as follows: William is 83 years old, 6 feet 3 inches in height, and weighs 250 pounds; Henry is 81, 6 feet 4, and weighs 270; Samuel is 79, 6 feet 5, and weighs 225; Theodore is 73, 6 feet 6, and weighs 230 pounds. They are in excellent health and vigorous beyond their years.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Matilda Ann (who has given Jimmy the taffy money to take care of)—Here, you Jim Sweeney! come back wid dat cent. Did yer want to sneak off ter Canada wid yer boodle, sa-ay?—*Judge.*

—Landlady (examining a fugitive boarder's trunk)—"Why, Bridget, his trunk is full of bricks? How could they have got there?" "Sure, ma'am, he brought one home in his hat ivery night."—*Life.*

—Science says a body weighing a hundred pounds on the earth would weigh two tons on the planet Jupiter. The planet Jupiter must be the place where the average fisherman catches his fish.—*Tid Bits.*

—A young woman in Arkansas, who hesitated between two lovers, suggested that the rivals settle it by a wrestling match, and she wed the victor.—*Exchange.* She was like Prince Waldemar, she declined the thrown.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

—"See here, Silas, I don't t'ink much of dis yere Leghorn bonnet of a hen. She sets a bad egg-sample. She had oughter had chicks free weeks ago." "Dat failure's easily splained, Dinah. She's not in 'ernest all de time."—*Harper's Bazar.*

CARELESS DOCTORS.

What a Druggist Has to Say About Mistakes Made by Physicians.

"I have beaten the record," said a bright young man in one of the popular dispensaries of pure drugs and medicines in Chicago. "One Sunday, while alone in the store I put up fifty-one prescriptions. Now, twenty prescriptions a day is considered an average day's work for a clerk in a drug store. It is not the actual mechanical labor involved in compounding the formula, but the close concentration of attention, the accurate measurements, the observance of apparently unimportant details, and the care necessary to see that the doctor has made no blunder. I know there is a popular belief that doctors are infallible, but if you could look over our prescription files you would speedily change your mind upon that point."

While he was speaking two prescriptions came in, one of which simply called for "Listerine," a new and comparatively unknown medicine, without a word of direction as to its use—not even the oft-repeated formula: "Used as directed." The other simply read—[and this came from one of the most prominent physicians of Chicago, whose fee for consultation is fifty dollars]—"Tr. aconite. One every two hours." One what? One dose? One teaspoonful? Now aconite is a deadly poison, and one teaspoonful would speedily put the taker beyond human aid. Fortunately the keen-eyed druggist detected the omission, and supplied the blanks with the missing word, "drop," thereby probably saving a life and cheating the coroner out of a fee.

"There is another thing," said the druggist. "There are two solutions of morphia—one prepared according to the United States Pharmacopœia of 1870, and known as the U. S. P. formula; the other known as Magendi's solution. The first contains one grain of morphia to the ounce and a teaspoonful dose of it can be taken with safety by almost any patient. Magendi's solution contains sixteen grains to the ounce, and a teaspoonful would knock John L. Sullivan out on the first round. You would scarcely believe it, but not one doctor out of five ever specifies the particular solution desired, simply writing 'morphia,' and leaving it entirely within the discretion of the druggist whether to give the patient one grain or sixteen grains of the deadly drug.

"I might give you instance after instance of a similar character, but these will suffice to show you that not all the mistakes which are made in the composition and administration of medicines can be laid at the doors of the druggist."—*Chicago Tribune.*

CANINE INTELLIGENCE.

A Connecticut Dog Noted for His Sagacity, Carefulness and Wisdom.

A dog owned by Colonel Newton, of Cromwell, goes twice a day to the railroad station for the morning and evening papers. He goes of his own accord, is always on time, and waits about where the baggage car is to stop, in the morning at one place and in the afternoon at another. "There he waits until the bundle is thrown off and opened by the station-master, when he takes his paper in his mouth and immediately starts for home. If the weather is rainy, he has a piece of oil-skin which is kept in a place where he can get it himself, and of his own accord he carries this with him, and the station-master wraps it around the paper before giving it to him, in order that it may not get wet. On his return home pe puts the oil-skin away in its place, against the next rainy day."

He knows the papers and insists on getting the right one. Once he was fooled. "In opening the bundle the station-master slipped one that was two days old out of his pocket and handed t to the dog. Demo took it in his mouth and started for home. Arriving there he took it to his master, and was rewarded by a pat on the head and a kind word. Colonel Newton adjusted his spectacles and began to read. Of course he at once discovered the trick, although he thought at the time it was only an error. Calling Demo to him he told him to take the paper back, and reprimanded him for making the mistake. I don't know what it was he said to him, but the dog seemed to understand it, for he hung his head and really looked ashamed. In a short time he was at the station with the old paper in his mouth, and going to the agent he laid the paper at his feet, and, looking in his face gave a short and very decided bark, as much as to say, "Give me the right paper, and do it now." He was offered one that was a day old, but after sniffing at it for a moment refused to take it, and not until he was given a paper of the right date would he have any thing to do with it. Since then, although an attempt has been made several times to fool him again in the same way, he can not be deceived, and so, as I said before, it seems as though the dog must be able to read."—*Middlesex County (Conn.) Record.*

—A Chinese gentleman, bearing the simple name of Azurizawa Ryochi Nichome Sanjukanboz Kiobash-Ku, has discovered the secret of photographing in natural colors. It is hoped he will not, in imitation of Daguerre, christen the new process with his own name. Think of going to a photographer and telling him you want half a dozen Azurizawa yochinichomesan jukanbozkiobashknotypes taken!—*Norristown Herald.*

—Dog fashions have changed in England, and the fox terrier has supplanted the pug. And yet the fox terrier is no match for the pug in plain, unadulterated ugliness.

ITCH FOR NOTORIETY.

Something About a Disease Which Affects Hundreds of Silly People.

To those who are most frequently brought in contact with persons who yearn for some sort of notoriety the extent of such yearning is astonishing, more or less amusing, and sometimes decidedly disgusting. When the ambition to become famous is born of a worthy object it is commendable, but when it springs from a morbid desire to be noticed, just for the sake of personal gratification, for the airing of a vanity and for a pretense at appearing more important than circumstances should amply warrant, it is simply sickening to those who are solicited to become accessory to the fraud; it makes the public not only unsympathetic but resentful when it succeeds, and doubtless, it frequently palls on the appetite of its possessor when its fullness has been reached. To aim for that sort of fame which almost inevitably follows heroic action; the invention of some desirable thing which is to benefit the world; the production of good work in literature; the evolvement of a scheme, measure or movement which is fraught with benefit to the human race, or any considerable proportion thereof, or that will ameliorate even the condition of the brute world, is admirable, but to ask applause for commonplace performances is the opposite. And yet the latter is too frequently the basis of distinction, built upon ceaseless importunities for notice from the press, and the grasping at every opportunity in that line of advertising. It is no more ridiculous than a man should consider himself great because he can swallow more raw eggs than other people than that he should hope to build a widespread and lasting fame upon the fact that he can contain his stomach and a quail every day for thirty days.

A gentleman who is now famous as a poet simply because he writes exquisite poetry, not because he specially sought fame through that or any other channel, retired in disgust twenty years ago from the editorship of a newspaper which his father had made famous and bequeathed to him, because, he said, he was tired of helping to make so many great men out of such poor material.

There is not a newspaper reporter in the land of any experience who has not been frequently solicited by men of apparent respectability to notice in the paper which he represents the fact that this person is going to make a cheap bid for notoriety, or that he is going to create a sensation by doing a commonplace thing in an odd way, or that he contemplates notoriety through the performance of some clownish trick, or hopes for martyrdom through the doing of something in which the world is as little interested as it is in the setting of a hen. Even people who succeed, in a harmless sort of way, in creating a sensation do not frequently succeed in becoming more than a seven days' wonder, and usually less than that.

If people who seek for this sort of ephemeral notoriety will only stick a finger in a tub of water and then draw it out and look for the hole they will have a striking illustration of about how much they amount to, and they will learn a lesson which will give them and a great many other people a much needed rest—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

NEW YEAR IN PERSIA.

An Occasion on Which the Shah Appears Bedecked in Precious Gems.

In the presence of the Imams and dignitaries of the court the Shah receives salutations and New Year's greetings, accompanied by effusive and long-winded compliments; the court poet recites an ode or panegyric upon the wisdom and above all the discernment of the King of Kings. Later on the members of the various *Corps Diplomatique*, after being received by some of the Ministers of State, are admitted into the presence and behold the august countenance of the shadow of God. Although he has a larger collection of jewels than any other monarch, this is one of the few occasions upon which he displays them, for as a rule the Shah dresses plainly and in quiet colors, with only a few diamond buttons on his black cloth coat. But on the New Year His Majesty is usually bedecked in his most magnificent jewels, many of which were brought by the ruthless Nadir Shah from Delhi. His tunic is ablaze with diamonds, his belt, sword and scabbard are encrusted with the same costly gems, and in his hat is the aigrette or distinctive emblem of his royalty. The ceremony is usually not a long one. His Majesty addresses a few words to the Ministers, inquires after the state of their country and the health of their respective sovereigns or Presidents. The distribution of bags of money—which by the by, year by year decrease in value—and the distracting noise of twanging musical instrument announce that the reception is over. The coins presented are contained in tiny silk bags made for the occasion, and consist chiefly of silver as thin as a wafer; sometimes there are a few gold pieces among them about the size of an old silver penny, of not much intrinsic value, but much appreciated in Europe when mounted as ear-rings, buttons and other ornaments.—*London Society.*

—Gerrod Prescott, aged twelve years, of Biddeford, Me., got into a scuffle with another lad, and the latter threw Gerrod down, and seizing his head between his hands gave it several severe thumps against the hard floor. A day or two after that young Prescott was taken ill and complained of severe pains at the base of his brain. In spite of all remedies that could be given he steadily grew worse until he died.

CAPTAIN COOK.

Wonderful Career of the Man Who Virtually Made Geography a New Science.

We do not often realize how far the discovery and settlement of America were due to the circumstance that this continent lay directly across the path from Europe to the East Indies. Had there been a passage between North and South America at the Isthmus of Panama, even one no larger than M. de Lesseps' proposed ship-canal, much of this northern division might have remained unknown for generations longer. When Henry Hudson explored the river which bears his name, he was looking for a passage into the Pacific Ocean. Hudson's Strait and Hudson's Bay mark a similar search farther north. The rapids of Lachine on the St. Lawrence were called the China Rapids by the French, because that people hoped by this river to open a direct passage to the East. England was not less active than her neighbors, and in the last century her growing interests in the East led to the most thorough and extended explorations of our northern and western shores.

The foremost man in accomplishing this work was Captain James Cook. He was born at Marton, in the north riding of Yorkshire, England, October 27, 1728. As his father was a poor man, the son was put on board a vessel of the navy at an early age, and, under the disadvantages of this position, educated himself for command. He was on board the Mercury in Canada during the French and English war of 1755. In 1768 Cook had so far distinguished himself in mathematics that he was appointed to observe the transit of Venus in 1769, and for this purpose made his first visit to the South Sea, as the Pacific was commonly called. The Captain doubled Cape Horn in June, 1769, discovered the Society Islands, and determined the form and extent of New Zealand. In 1770 he coasted along the shores of Australia for more than six hundred leagues, and returned home by the way of Cape Good Hope.

Captain Cook made his second voyage of discovery in 1772-1774. He again circumnavigated the world, and discovered New Caledonia. His third voyage was begun July 12, 1776, eight days after our Declaration of Independence. The leading purpose of the voyage was to introduce into the islands under the tropic of Capricorn the domestic animals of Europe. After having accomplished this, Captain Cook was to turn to the north and explore the west coast of America as far as 60° north latitude. From that point he would try to find his way into the Atlantic between Asia and America. His command consisted of the Discovery and the Resolution, and he was accompanied by astronomers and naturalists. Going by the way of Cape Good Hope, and having discharged his first duty, Cook turned toward the north, and on the 18th of January, 1778, he discovered the Sandwich Islands. On the 7th of March he reached our northwest coast in latitude 44 deg. 33 min. This coast he followed until he reached latitude 70 deg. 44 min. N., more than ten degrees farther than his instructions required him to go. As nothing but ice was to be seen before him, he returned to the Sandwich Islands, and spent the winter there.

The death of Captain Cook, on the 14th of February, 1779, resulted from a misunderstanding with the natives. On the day before they had taken a boat belonging to the Discovery, having little idea of the rights of property. That morning Cook went on shore to recover the boat. By some unauthorized person a shot was fired, and a chief was killed. Immediately the Captain was set upon, and murdered in retaliation.

We can not easily estimate the importance of Cook's discoveries. Before his day nearly half the surface of the globe was unknown, or knowledge of it was in much confusion. The improvements which have since been made originated in his enterprise and exertions. Geography has become a new science, and reached such completeness as to leave only some unimportant parts of the globe to be explored, if ever the ice and the cold will permit. In connection with the last voyage of Cook, there is an incident told which is of interest. As he had already conducted two expeditions, the Government felt that it could not claim, though it greatly desired, his services. He was consulted on every detail of the plans, but was left free to volunteer his services, if he would. At last it came to naming the commander of the expedition. Cook met with the commissioners at the house of Lord Sandwich to dine, and to talk over this appointment. At the table the enthusiasm of the Captain became so much roused by what he heard said of the importance and glory of the undertaking, that he started up and exclaimed: "I will conduct it myself!" This was just what the others desired, and had been working to bring about.—*Youth's Companion.*

An Aggravating Woman.

Husband—We will have dinner today at four o'clock.

Wife—All right, my dear.

"And then we will order out the carriage and take a ride in Central Park."

"I was just going to propose that very thing."

"And after that we will go to the theater."

"Just what I like."

"And after the theater is out we will go to the ball."

"Nothing suits me better."

"For heaven's sake! don't drive me crazy with your contradictions."—*Texas Siftings.*

—The Colorado Coal and Iron Company has two thousand men at work at the present time.

COAST CULLINGS.

Devoted Principally to Washington Territory and California.

Pneumonia is killing off the Indians on the Nez Perce reservation.

There are 204 patients at the Washington Territory insane asylum.

Frank Merriweather was killed by a falling tree near Tacoma, W. T.

Tacoma will celebrate the completion of the Cascade branch of the N. P.

Spokane Falls is to have a 10-ton smelter, to be in running order before ninety days.

In Washington Territory there are twenty-seven Grand Army posts and 1004 members.

W. E. James, a photographer, committed suicide at Santa Cruz, Cal., by taking poison.

A cracker factory, with a capacity of sixty barrels a day, is to be erected at Spokane Falls.

Cle-Elum, W. T., proposes to donate $5000 to a responsible company putting in a smelter at that point.

The schooner J. E. Eppinger was wrecked and four of the crew drowned at Navaro, Cal. She was a total loss.

Judge Freer, at Oroville, Cal., sentenced the stage-robber, George Henderson, to fifty years at San Quentin.

A church building for the Congregationalists, to cost $1000, has been commenced in the Nacheez valley, W. T.

The Governor of California appointed Niles Searls Chief Justice of the State Supreme Court, vice R. F. Morrison, deceased.

Two boys, aged six and four years, sons of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, fell into the mill race at Colfax, W. T., and were drowned.

A young man by the name of James Tummy, was drowned while attempting to cross the Sacramento River at Copely Station, Cal.

There are now in the Puget Sound College hospital thirty-six inmates—twenty-nine men, four women, two boys and one infant.

At St. John, Cal., a Chinese cook shot and killed Mrs. Joseph Billyeu, with whom he was employed. He also wounded another lady and man.

Charles Karsten, proprietor of a grocery store at San Francisco, shot himself in the head and died. Depression over financial difficulties caused the act.

A subscription of $3000 has been raised at Ellensburg, W. T., toward building a school house for the Sisters. It is proposed to put up a building costing $5000.

A cavalry company has been organized at Sprague, W. T. An infantry cadet company composed of twenty boys, from 10 to 14 years of age, has also been organized.

Michael Kefe, the wife murderer, who was to have been hanged at Suisun, Cal., cut his throat with a pocket knife and died, having resisted all efforts to dress his wounds.

Governor Squire, of Washington Territory, has commissioned J. G. Justice warden of the new penitentiary at Walla Walla; B. G. Guthridge steward, and Y. C. Blalock physician.

San Francisco prices for beef have advanced fully 50 per cent. in the retail market. The cause is said to be due to cattle owners holding back their stock for the purpose of getting higher prices.

The San Francisco Chamber of Commerce has memoralized the United States Secretary of the Navy not to have the warship Hartford destroyed, but repaired, and keep her in service owing to her historical character.

Old Indian Webb Testament, living in the forks of the Sweetwater, I. T., and the largest stock owner on the reservation, lost about three hundred head of stock last winter, but still has 1000 head left as a basis for future operations.

The fine, large residence of George W. Brower, of Medical Lake, W. T., was burned. The house was unoccupied at the time. It is thought to be the work of an incendiary. A woman has been arrested on suspicion as the guilty party.

The past winter has been terrible disastrous to shipping all along the Coast. Since November 15th over twenty vessels and ninety lives have been lost. The loss to ship owners is $700,000 to $800,000, and it is feared all the disasters are not yet heard from.

Edward B. Oldwell, a wealthy Englishman of Perrysburg, Mont., was found murdered near his home. His head was terribly mangled, and this, with other indications, points to the British Indians who raided Doer and Kennedy's ranches in that vicinity, as the perpetrators of the crime.

The house of J. B. Bolin, at Cedarville, Cal., was burned, and with it three boys, children of Mr. Bolin, aged respectively 7, 10 and 15 years. Bolin was absent the time. His wife was severely injured in trying to rescue the boys. She is in a precarious condition. Mr. Bolin's two daughters who were in the house when the fire broke out escaped uninjured.

The hoisting works of the Nevada Queen mine, at Tuscarora, Nev., was completely wrecked by the explosion of a box of giant powder followed by boiler explosion. In addition to the hoisting works the pumping machinery was also demolished, and as a consequence the mine was flooded, and North Belle Isle and several other mines rapidly filled with water. Five men were in the vicinity of the works at the time of the explosion, and all of them were severely injured, one of them (Foreman A. D. Russel) perhaps fatally. Work will be suspended till July or August.

OREGON NEWS.

Everything of General Interest in a Condensed Form.

John Wilk was drowned near Marshfield.

Sheep herders are in demand about Hepner.

The Salem saloons pay $350 a year for license.

A new brass band has been organized at Weston.

The fruit on Pine creek was not killed as first reported.

A Portland firm has an an order for 1500 barrels of flour for China.

Joseph B. Lane has been appointed agent at the Siletz reservation.

The foundation of the new Baptist church at Medford is being laid.

Work of rebuilding the La Camas paper mills will soon commence.

A. B. Webdell has been appointed stock inspector for Crook county.

A telephone line between Medford and Jacksonville is favorably talked of.

The West Chehalem Grange will dedicate their hall the first Friday in May.

Placer mining has started up at Connor creek with water in abundance.

A rich vein of coal has been discovered in the mountains near Forest Grove.

A new flouring mill has been completed near the mouth of John Day River.

The acreage of wheat in Umatilla is the largest in the history of the country.

Mrs. J. Winner, near Grant's Pass, has nice orange sprouts which grew from seeds planted last fall.

The new wool clip is beginning to arrive at the shipping stations in the Eastern portion of the State.

The good people of Farewell Bend all turned out recently and erected a new school house in that district.

W. J. Barry has put range lights on Sand Island, an appreciated convenience to voyagers in that vicinity.

A new postoffice has been established at Yoreville, Grant county, with Aaron Wicksen as postmaster.

Gust. Mattson was drowned in Coos Bay by the upsetting of a boat. He was a native of Finland and 32 years of age.

George A. Dyson, a former quill driver of Brownsville, has sold his interest in a Wood River mine for $5000.

Samuel Evans, a deckhand on the steamer Kellogg, was drowned by falling off the steamer at the foot of Yambill street, Portland.

Hugh Harris, a well-known and highly respected farmer, of Polk county, died from the effects of being run over by his wagon.

Edward Mills died at Lebanon. He was injured by a fall from the narrow gauge railroad bridge recently, from which he never recovered. He was aged 28 and recently married.

The loss by fire of L. Leonard's dwelling, store, barn, and almost all of their contents, occurred in Jackson county. The property destroyed was probably worth double the amount of insurance on it.

Mr. Tuschualki, living about a mile below the Clackamas bridge, Clackamas county, while digging a well discovered a vein of paint eight feet below the surface, which he found to be four feet thick.

Alex. Condray killed three cougars at the mouth of Beaver creek, Klamath river, the largest measuring nine feet from tip to tip. This makes ten that have been killed in that vicinity since last fall.

David Kirkpatrick, an old and highly respected resident of Albany, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a 45-calibre revolver. Long illness, which sometimes affected his reason, was the cause.

George Hill reported at Baker City a few days ago that he had found the skeleton of a man some two miles back from Glenn's Ferry, on the old wagon road. There was no clue as to who he was. His clothing and a roll of blankets lay near the bleached bones, as though he had slept there, and died soon after getting up in the morning.

Governor Pennoyer received the following letter from Prrineville, which explains itself. Authority to organize was promptly returned, and the commissions so much desired will soon follow: "The irresponsible and invincible cowboys of Crook county desire to serve their country and work off some of their superfluous martial ardor (commonly called cussedness), in a way that will send their names thundering down the ages; they burn to wear an uniform, hear drums and see a battle; they want to be soldiers, begad! that when the demon of havoc whoops "carnage" and unties the dogs of war they can rush to the fore, and, side by side with the Portland braves capture a henroost and lift the scalp off a beer bottle, and to that end most respectfully ask to be authorized, empowered and allowed to form a malitia company, with headquarters, barracks, free lunch counter, or whatever it is called, at Prineville. We are a hundred strong and we do not ask that we be appointed generals. A few of the boys are perfectly willing to be colonels, and even some would be corporals. We are not stuck up; we only ask to be allowed to serve our country and draw our proportion of the public funds, in fact the latter is the main object. All the boys are experts on draw, and we can assure you we will not shirk any financial task you as commander may impose on us."