# The Oregon Scout

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## UNION, OREGON.

#### At the Senside.

The blue of the skies is the hue of her eyes, As she stands on the strand, lost in thought; And the wave's subtle grace suggests her deat

A face that from dreamland was brought. The sough of the breeze 'mid the boughs of th

trees choes ber accents amiss;

And the clinging perfume of the mignonette m

Is a faint souvenir of her kiss.

But nothing below or above that I know mbles, no matter how dim, uisite maid when so queerly arrayed That exqu returns from her afternoon swim -William E. S. Fales

#### GERMAN PROFESSORS.

They Are Amazingly Profound But Dry as Sahara Desert Sand.

The reputation of German scholars for thoroughness and patient, laborious research is proverbial, and no one who is well informed doubts that Germany has more professors who are authorities in the different departments of knowledge than any other country, but it does not always follow that the most learned men are the best teachers, and until a student has reached an advanced stage he will often get better instruction from · teacher a shade less proficient and more practical. Some of these professors are attractive and eloquent lecturers, some are quite the reverse, and for a dry, tedious, untintelligible, utterly dispiriting lecture commend me to a German professor who speaks fourteen Oriental languages and can't tell a hawk from a hand-saw. It is well to speak of the lore that is to be acquired in the cloistered shades of these ancient universities, but let the student once enter dingy, poorly-lighted, chilly room some winter evening at five o'clock and listen to a professor, who for half an hour, with a mumbling, indistinct articulation and double-tracked, suspension bridge sentences, explains the theory of abnormal Latin roots of the third conjugation, and, like Bob Acres, he will feel his courage oozing out. The German students are more thorough than American because it lies in their nature to undertake less and do it better. A German is like a locomotive, a powerful machine as long as it is on the track. but perfectly helpless when once off, while an American will either flounder back or find another track. Some of the Germans are prodigious scholars, and seem to have laid the whole kingdom of learning under tribute, but for general a place as Indian agent. intelligence, practical faculty and knowledge of current events I think American students are superior. Unless one can read German fluently and understands it when spoken, the first year after coming abroad will have to be largely devoted to learning the language. The marked superiority of Germany is in the professional departments of law and medicine. With us a young man who has not even a decent common school education, takes two short terms road. of five months each in medicine, and is let loose on the community as a doctor. An office boy of equally brilliant acquirements dusts out a lawyer's office and does errands, takes two terms in a might law school, and is shortly admaitted to practice. Such an open disgrace to both professions is not tolerated here. A doctor or lawyer here has spent several years in elementary schools, four years in college, and from four to five years in professional study. If he is not a gentleman and a scholar he has at least had a chance to be, and bis actual acquirements and preparation for his work are far superior to those of the young professional man in America -Artur Woodcock, in Chicago Journal

## NUMEROUS OCCUPATIONS.

Western Wag Outdid All Competitors and Then Didn't Get Through the List.

the livery business."

ber of the legislature.

said:

cigar manufacturer and a farmer."

broken in two places in a saw mill,

sung in the village choir.

remarked a patriotic New Yorker of the A Kansas gentleman sends to The old school, as he paused in the corridor of the postoffice and pointed to a con-Companion a report of a conversation spicuous sign that read, "You will find recently overheard in a shop where the artist inside the building during the several western men were comparing chill season." notes on their different kinds of work. "The good old names of 'bootblack'

It soon came out that nearly every one and 'shiner,' that express just what present had been born in the state of they mean, are fast going the way of Vermont and "raised" on a farm. But all flesh, while such pretentious and obafter going west they had all engaged noxious titles as 'boot polishing artists' in a variety of occupations. are being substituted. I blame it all One man said: "I went into real on Boston. The fad of dubbing every estate; then sold out and tried clerking bootblack a professor originated in that it on a Mississippi steamboat; then went locality several years ago, and has been into the cattle business, and tired of it; spreading through the country with de-

packed up my goods and settled on a plorable rapidity. claim in Nebraska; quit that, and went "Why, in Boston the most miserable to Texas to do business in a feed store; shanty or the dirtiest cellarway is digfrom there I went on the road for a nified as a 'bootblacking emporium,' boot and shoe firm, and just now I'm in and its genius is 'Professor' Job Johnson or 'Professor' Tomaso Vermicelli, as "That's nothing," said another. "I've

High Sounding Appellations.

lated with Bostonese magnum caput,'

"That bootblack has become inocu-

the case may be. been a school teacher, a post master, a "There are scores of these pretentious preacher, a lawyer, a blacksmith, a emporiums and parlors scattered all notary public, a store keeper, a sheriff, over the Hub, and they serve as a fora county superintendent of schools, a cible commentary on the city's pedantry. No one but a Bostonian would There was silence till another man remarked that he had left the printed There are no barber shops in ist." list of his accomplishments and occu-Boston. They are all hairdressing parpations at home, because it was too lors.

bulky to carry around, but if he re-"The term 'washerwoman' has, I am membered right the list began with a told, been relegated to Chelsea, and college president and ended with memevery woman who rinses stockings in soapsuds at four cents a pair is respect-At this point two or three men refully entitled a 'wash lady.' 'J. O'Calmarked that it was getting rather close lahan, artist in black and white,' is the in the store; they guessed they would legend that a South Cove son of Erin informed of the nature of their call. go home, and they went out. Another has inscribed over his dilapidated cellar man edged up to the door and said in door. He combines whitewashing with a lazy tone that he thought his expeboot blacking.

rience would beat the lot for variety. "Such are Boston's barbarisms. But, Some one asked him to tell it, and he then, what can one expect of a town "I began life as a baby. From that advertised as a 'nickelodeon, theatrid-I grew into a boy. While I was a boy ium and repositorium' all in one? I went to school, clerked it in a drug

store, worked on a farm, had my arm spade was a spade !"-New York Herald. after they began to walk I noticed in

#### A Story of Private Allen.

taught the district school one term and Allen had no special reputation as "When I grew up I served as apprentice to a tailor in Boston, but at the gress, and so he had a time getting the end of six months I ran away to sea, nomination. He stumped the district and went around the world three times. with his competitor, a Gen. Tucker, At the end of my last voyage I bought who opened the campaign with a rhea ticket for Texas, and went onto a torical rhapsody in which he alluded to that would come right itself in the ranch where I stayed two years. I then his war services, and particularly dehad an offer to edit The Weekly Blizscribed a battle in which he had comzard, and held the position just one manded the Confederate side, beginweek, when the government offered me ning: "Fellow citizens, I slept one ment. Finally I consulted a doctor night in a tent on the mountain side and asked him if I must put the two "After serving a year at that 1 went awaiting the battle on the morrow." into the mining business in Colorado, When he had finished Allen got up and and made two hundred thousand dolsaid: "Friends and fellow citizens, it's dlesticks! Take off their shoes and lars in six months. I went to San all true what Gen. Tucker told you Francisco and invested my fortune in about his sleeping in his tent that night real estate. The investment was un- before the battle. I know all about it, ready and irons will only increase the fortunate, for in less than a month I for I was guarding that tent all night trouble. Off with their shoes. lost every cent of it, and was obliged to long in the cold and wet on picket. seek work as a day laborer on a rail- And now I just want to say to all of you tured to humbly inquire. who were generals in the war and slept

## BOW LEGS EASILY CURED.

Breaking the Limbs Unnecessary if

Child Can Go Barefooted. Mrs. Bassett had spent the first five years of her married life in England cently asked whether he ever knew a and when she returned to her native town she brought, together with the twins and a baby girl, a great many novel ideas.

The twins were 3 years old-fine, sturdy little fellows, with rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes, straight limbed and vigorous as young athletes. The Bassetts were "well to do," and it was, therefore a matter of great surprise to the village in general, and to the young mothers in particular, to see the infant Bassets running about from morning till night sans shoes and stockings.

It was soon ascertained that the baby girl who was just beginning to walk was also destitute of these two articles of attire, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children had serious thoughts of calling upon Mrs. Bassett and remonstrating in a body with that derelict matron.

But it was the general opinion that if Mrs. Bassett chose to be unconventional she had reasons of her own for have evolved the phrase tonsorial art- conduct which might be worthy of consideration, and it was finally decided that a committee of two-ladies of an inquiring turn of mind-should visit the Bassett household and furnish forthwith to the community at large a report of the various heresies which had been put into practice.

> Mrs. Bassett received her visitors cordially and smiled pleasantly when

"I am very willing to talk about my and the small quantity of the drug barefooted babies," she said frankly, for, to tell the truth, I am rather proud in short order. of them. When the twins were babies," she continued, seating herself in that allows its five cent museum to be a low chair, "they were treated, I suppose, very much like other children. They lived out of doors a great deal "Oh, for a taste of the days when a and were healthy and strong, but soon them a decided tendency to 'toe in.' I was horrified, for if there is one thing I detest it is a bow legged man, and wit or orator when he first ran for con- here were my little men of a year and a half actually setting out on the crooked journey of the nursery jingle.

"My friends all said that most children were bow legged at first and all course of time.

"I waited with considerable impatience, but saw no signs of improveme by the hand. I was nearly surpairs of legs in irons.

" 'Irons!' shouted the doctor. 'Fidstockings. Their muscles have probably been cramped and weakened al-

" 'But won't they take cold?' I ven-

"'Cold!' he said. 'Why should they? for the drug. The keepers found him, which was stamped upon it in child-"I worked up from brakeman to en- at nights in your guarded tents like You don't keep their hands tied up, do and the prison physician, who was hood," even down unto old age.-Atcorrectly. It wasn't much credit to him, however, for every feature of the man's face and every motion of his body almost proclaimed him an opium fiend. He was removed to the hospital. len was triumphantly elected, and was short time they can dispense with them and the physician was kind enough to even there, except, of course, in severe get interested in the case. He braced him up with hypodermic injections of morphine every time the craving came on, and by a liberal use of this drug finally wore away the desire for the other. Of course this treatment created the morphine habit, but this was useful one. He advised me to let the more readily cured, and my friend boys walk up hill, and when they soon lost all desire for drugs of any kind, and is a prosperous, happy man today. If he had not been arrested he would certainly have gone the way of all the fiends, and have ended his life himself, or died miserably in some hole. He tried to reason the case with me in hopes that I would surrender the drug and endure the agonies that such a privation would produce for the pleasure attending the feeling that I was no longer a slave to it. I have heard all of those arguments a thousand times, and frequently I have lain "I have followed my wise doctor's in a joint with another smoker, and we have both sworn off, and the very next day we would both be in the same place again. I am getting worse arm and makes for the bath rooms. There he enters the waiting room, where the temperature is high and go barefooted, too?" asked one of the at it the less disposed do I feel for work of any kind. My memory is failing me now, and I am already pretty well along on the downward road. I'll go a little further down, and then good-by to everything."-New York Sun.

#### KEEPING THE HEART YOUNG.

#### People Who Are Young in Their Old Ways, and Those Who Are Not.

Dickens says: "If all had hearts like those which beat so lightly in the bosom of the young and beautiful, what a heaven this earth would be! If,

while our bodies grow old and withered, our hearts could but retain their youth and freshness, of what avail means. He was a man about 35 years would be our sorrows and sufferings? old, who had been a slave to the habit But the faint image of Eden, which is stamped upon them in childhood, for fifteen years. He was so given up chafes and rubs in our rough struggle with the world, and soon wears away; too often to leave nothing but a mournful blank remaining." How true and beautiful this senti-

ment is; but is it always the contact day, and 1 have frequently met him with the rough side of the world that in a joint that was run by two tough leaves the heart hard and blank? Is Chinamen in Marion street, offering to it not too often the indulgence or bitroll for smokers in order to share their ter feelings of envy and discontent that sours and turns to wormwood and gall many of the sweets of life? Because we do not prosper as well as our grocery store. He was detected and arrested. He got word down to neighbor, we fret and imagine our lot harder than any one else, and look upon it as "luck," and are therefore and arrested. He got word down to the joint telling of his misfortune, and begging for God's sake that some-body would send him some opium, 1 bought some dry opium pills and got them in to him after a deal of trouble. bitter in feeling against those who are more fortunate than ourselves. It is the yielding to evil passions and tem-pers that makes the heart grow old; the inclination to look on the dark The next day I called on him and a more miserable wretch 1 pever saw. and gloomy side of everything, or to use a familiar adage, "crossing the bridge before we get to it." This He was suffering the tortures of hell. He was doubled up with cramps in his seems to be the nature of some people, and consequently they grow old bestomach, and the inevitable pain between the shoulders, which feels as fore their time, and the heart is scared though somebody was driving spikes and hard and nothing truly but a into your flesh, was racking him. "mournful blank remains." These tortures were joined to severe

Why not keep the heart young? Why not have the earth a heaven, drop off. He had been without opium and keep childhood's faith and happiness in our hearts, even though the bodies will grow old and withered? It is a fact worth record that when you meet a geniai, happy old person you find they have a youthful hearta heart of love and good will; a heart velled to me as I entered his cell in that sympathizes and enters into the the Tombs. Then he rolled his tongue pleasures and every day enjoyments of the young and are willing to make away in a tooth. I gave him the pills any sacrifices that the young people I had brought. He seized them like a may enjoy life; such old people always have pleasant faces, placid exbread. He placed two of them in his pressions, and a light in the eye that reflects the emotions of the heart. One is involuntarily drawn to such people. But there is another class of old people (alas, too numerous), whose cot as placid and happy as a healthy faces are as sour and crabbed as possible; they never see any good in any one; the young never do right, everymanaged toslip a few of them into his thing has degenerated since their young days, and the whole world hand as he was on his way to Sing Sing. I heard no more of him and moves different; is it any wonder that the hearts of such people are as with-Broadway, several years later, a stalered and bitter as their faces indicate? The face is the true index of the on the shoulder and heartily shook heart, a mirror in which its emotions are truly pictured; the face may grow prised into a fit when he explained old, and time may leave its impress in that he was the opium fiend of a few heavy lines and wrinkles, but from years ago. He said that when he beneath them all there beams a light got to Sing Sing the habit was that is a reflection from a heart kept him very strong. The pills young and fresh, while the body has grown old beneath the weight of years-a heart that has cherished none mixed up with a lot of other stuff that but love, peace and contentment, and he could not use them. He was in a has gathered only the sunshine of life. raging torment that night and cried keeping "the faint image of Eden,

to it that his business went to smash. and he used to resort to all manner of things in order to get money to pur-chase a 'shell.' He used to crave eight shells or \$2 worth of opium a

ONE OPIUM EATER CURED.

But it Took a Term in Sing Sing and

Endless Agony to Do It.

A confirmed opium smoker was re-

erson who had been cured of the

"Only once," he replied, " and then

it wasn't a voluntary cure by any

opium. One day he had been with-

out a smoke for about seven hours,

and he became so desperate that

he tried to rob the till in a

pains in all the joints, as though the

limbs were decaying and would soon

so long that he was fairly famishing.

had been able to send was disposed of

around as though searching for any small particles that might be hidden

starving man would seize a crust of

mouth and rolled them around until

they had dissolved, and then washed

them down with a mouthful of water.

In a few minutes he was lying on his

baby. I kept him supplied with opium

until he was tried and sentenced. I

forgot all about him until one day, on

wart, rosy cheeked fellow slapped me

I had given him had crumbled to dust

in his pocket, and had become so

" 'There isn't a taste of it left,' he

habit.

#### THE SULTAN AT HOME.

#### How Abdul Hamid Manages to Spend His fonotonous Existen

Abdul Hamid gets upearly. His toilet does not detain him long; indeed, it might detain him longer according to European codes. When dressed he at once devotes himself to recite the prescribed prayers, after which he drinks a cup of black coffee, and instantly afterward begins to smoke cigarettes, a pastime that he continues all day almost without intermission, for he is an ordent smoker. Breakfast ended he arranges family affairs when these require his attention, as is almost always the case with so large a family and of such varied ages and needs. This done, he quits the harem and goes into the selamlik. Here he receives the reports concerning court affairs. Toward ten o'clock his court secretary and chief dignitaries appear, bearing the day's dispatches and reports. These handed the Sultan seats himself on a sofa with these documents on his right, on his left a pile of Turkish newspapers and extracts from the European press, translated into 'furkish for his benefit by a translation bureau specially appointed to that and. His lunch, which follows the dispatch of this business, is most simple-little meat, a fair amount of vegetables. The meal ended, he takes a walk in the park or rows in a little boat upon one of the lakes it incloses, always accom-panied by a chamberlain or some high Dignitary. After taking two hours' ex-ercise in the air, he returns to his sit ting-rooms, where he holds an open recepton or else presides over some com mittee meeting. An hour or two before sunset he once more goes out to walk His dinner is as simple as his lunch. His favorite food is pillaffe, sweets, and a very little meat. He never touches spirituous liquors, in due obedience to he commands of the Prophet, but he drinks large quantities of sherbet and ents a great deal of ice cream. Dinfer and digestion over he receives company in the selamlik, or he retires into the arem, where his daughters play and aing to him. He himself on these oclano, an instrument he plays fairly rell.-Leisure Hour.

A report that the Anarchists of Liege would attack Emperor William, extra precautions were made, but nothing marred the enthusiasm of the Kaiser's welcome in Belgium,

gineer and then in a collision I broke my leg and had to go to a hospital. While there I studied medicine, and when I got out I took to practicing, and was quite successful until I treated a smallpox patient for erysipelas. Then I decided to go to preaching, and got on well at it for several months. But the pay was not very regular, and I quit to go into a dentist's office and"-----It was very quiet in the store, and

the man who had had such a varied experience said softly : "Good night, gentlemen," and went out. He was the wag of the town, though the strangers did not know it; but his story was a good comment on the number of occupations that some western men try .-Youth's Companion.

The Chair Took a Notion to Stroll. The action of a chair which formed

part of a display of furniture on a corner in one of the important cross town streets caused no little wonderment one windy afternoon not long ago. The pavement in front of the store is smooth, and slopes to the gutter at a considerable angle. This chair, which had a solid back, stood right on the corner, and the wind, blowing squarely against it, caused it to slide gently toward the gutter. The wind blew steadily, with just sufficient strength to move the chair at a slow pace.

The persons who happened to be looking out of neighboring windows or of passing street cars or carriages, and chair, that it should thus gravely and sedately leave its fellows.

Even those who were on the sidewalk, for the most part, never thought that the wind could be the cause of the phenomenon. A policeman across the way made up his mind that some thief had tied a thin wire to the chair, and was dragging it where he could put it into a wagon and drive off with it. The officer started toward the chair, and just then a clerk who had happened to see the runaway dashed out of the furniture store, recaptured the fleeing object and tied it to a big sofa. It took the policeman some time to understand the cause of the chair's pranks.-New York Tribnne.

#### It Was Too Natural.

A boy at Niagara Falls learned to hoot like an owl, so as to give signals when he got out to the Indian country. He hooted in the back yard of a citizen to see if his intonation was a go, and the man came out and fired a shot which peppered him all over and almost caused his death .- Detroit Free Press.

#### Cause Enough.

Country Swain (timidly)-Would you be mad if I asked you to be my wife? City Girl (briskly)-Not at all; but I'd be mad if I said "yes."-Puck.

all you fellows that guarded the generals' tents in the wet and cold like me, you vote for Private Allen."

It is needless to say that Private Al-Private Allen ever after. - Philadelphia Record.

Care of the Body After a Speech.

I know several members of the legislature who take the most extraordinary precautions for making a speech. They do not speak often. They know for weeks beforehand that they are to speak, and after all preparations are made for the speech itself. and the day comes for the effort, they have a servant bring a complete change of linen and underwear and a heavy over- ally throws the feet outward. coat to the Capitol, and wait with these things at hand until the speech is end-Then the speaker, with the pered. spiration pouring off him, rushes to the cloak room, where the servant stands and as firm muscles as anybody need with the coat ready, and throws it over wish for.' his shoulders as soon as he comes within reach. Next, the member, with the collar of his overcoat turned up high, tucks his dry underclothing under his there can be no draught, being under ground, and waits to cool off a little preparatory to a bath. There is no in her life. When she goes out for an more work for him in the house that airing she wears warm woolen socks, day. When he has got his bath he therefore did not feel the wind, could makes for his lodgings as fast as he can, not imagine what had come over the and stays there until thoroughly rested. her feet warm. But in the house she Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

#### A Warning to Oyster Lovers.

Lovers of bivalves, especially those who prefer them cooked in their own liquor, may be interested in knowing what that fluid contains. The microscope makes some very unpleasant discoveries, of which with the naked eve alone we should remain happily ignorant. A scientific journal says that if, on opening an oyster, the liquor is retained in the lower or deeper shell and viewed through the microscope, it will be found to contain multitudes of small oysters, covered with shells, and swimming nimbly about-120 of them swimming nimbly about-120 of them his arm, and which he persisted were develop accomplishments in keeping extending but one inch. Besides these the only things that he had in the with the early growth of teeth and young oysters the liquor contains a variety of animalculæ and myriads of three distinct species of worms. Sometimes their light represents a bluish star about the center of the shell, which will be beautifully luminous in a dark room.

#### Had Him There.

She (during a slight tiff)-You never can keep a secret, anyway!

He-I can't! Suppose I had told that I kissed you before we were en gaged ?

She (calmly)-Well, I should say you were not the only one.-Life.

you? If your house is fairly comfortable and they are active and vigorous their feet will be as warm as their hands. At first perhaps they had better wear shoes out of doors, but in a weather.'

"I was not altogether convinced, but I thought the experiment worth trying. Another suggestion which the doctor gave me I also found a most could not be out of doors to have an inclined plane arranged in the house for them to practice on. In the effort to walk up a steep incline one natur-

" 'Let your boys try it for awhile at any rate,' said my good doctor. 'Don't cramp their feet and I will wager that nature will give them as straight legs

advice; the results you can see for yourself," added the young mother, proudly, as her two barefooted boys came running into the room.

visitors. "Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Bassett. "She has never worn a shoe for until she can walk she cannot of course take sufficient ex-reise to keep is as barefooted as the boys. She is just beginning to get on her feet and her little bare toes are almost as useful to her as fingers. They have saved her many a fall."-Home Maker.

#### George Washington's Buttons.

In connection with the conch shell buttons, the story is told of Gen. Washington that one day, while walking alone in the streets of Philadelphia, he was accosted by a poor Italian, who, ignorant of the personality addressed, continued to follow and importune him to buy some of the conch shells which he carried in a basket on his arm, and which he persisted were world to dispose of. "But, my good man," remonstrated Gen. Washington, "what would I do with your conch shells? I have no use for them. "Oh, yes you have," came the ready rejoinder. "You might have them made into buttons for your coat. Smiling at his prompt reply, Washington not only purchased the shells, but, the better to further the advice, tool them at once to his tailor, and, directing them to be riveted, ordered a brown velvet coat, that their especial usefulness might be straightway demonstrated.-Century.

#### A Baby Born with Teeth.

George Baker, a restaurant keeper, living at 168 Park avenue and doing business at 38 Madison street, is the proud possessor of a baby girl who was an article of male as well as female born with a set of teeth. When little head dress. Fine old English gentle-Julia Orine Baker arrived in town a men down to the early part of the Sixday or two ago, very red, very bald and weighing six and a quarter pounds, she horrified the nurse and astounded Dr. Phillips, the family physician, by exhibiting an upper row of six white front teeth and four perfect ones on her lower gums. They were almost fully developed and were retains its ancient name. hard enough to use on the toughest beefsteak in existence. It might be thought that the little stranger would start out, walk, talk, sit up at the table. and perform ever so many clever acts, and her fond father doubtless gleefully imagined that she would do something of the kind to sort of keep up the record, but she did none of She can bite, though, and that, too, good and hard, as her father can testify, she having got his little finger in her mouth and made him dance. However, the little one shows remarkable signs of physical vigor, and at present she cats bread sopped in milk and little particles of tenderly cooked chicken, a feat which is said to be unprecedented in the annals of medical science.-Chicago Special.

# The World's Greatest Lumber Region.

A lumber pile made of boards, each 100 feet long and 6 feet in width, would be an unprecedented sight in the east, but a gentleman recently returned from a visit to the coast of the North Pacific ocean says that piles of timber such as that are common at the mills on Puget sound. "Boards 100 feet long and 6 feet wide, without a knot in them," he says, "are common cuts from the gigantic fir trees of the Puget sound forests. These trees grow to the enormous height of 250 feet, and the forests are so vast that although the saw mills have been ripping 500,000,000 feet of lumber out of them every year for ten years, the spaces made by these tremendous inroads seem no more than garden patches. Puget sound has 1,800 miles of shore line, and all along this line and extending thence on both sides miles and miles further than the eye can see, is one vast and almost unbroken forest of these enormous trees. There is nothing like it anywhere on the Pacific coast. An official estimate places the amount of standing timber in that area at 500,000,000,000 feet, or a thousand years' supply, even at the enormous rate the timber is now being felled and sawed. The timber belt covers 30,000,000 acres of Washington Territory, an area equal to the states of Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecti-cut and New Hampshire. The markets for the Puget sound lumber are entirely foreign, being South America, Australia, Central America and the Pacific ocean islands."-Philadelphia Press.

#### Bonnets for Men.

The bonnet, once upon a time, was teenth century wore bonnets of cloth, silk or velvet, more or less ornamented, according to the rank or the taste of the wearer. These coverings, however, were superseded by the hat in all the lengths and breadth of the kingdom, save in Scotland, where it still

The good old "braid bonnet" was broad, round and flat. It overshadowed the face and neck; it could be slouched in front, behind or sideways, as a protection against the "cold blast" or any "airt" the wind might. choose to blow. It was made of thick milled woolen stuffs without seam or lining; it could be folded up, sat upon or put in the pocket; it was waterproof and kept warm when it was wet; when dry it was as good as ever; and it was so exceedingly durable that a good dark blue bonnet with a red tuft like a cherry on the top, and worth some two shillings sterling, would, with reasonable care, last a man a lifetime. Rural proprietors of a small sort, such as owners of cottages and an acre or two of land, wore it as a badge of distinction and were called "bonnet lairds."-Millinery Trade Review.