

The Oregon Scout

JONES & CHANCEY Publishers.

UNION, OREGON.

Not All Happy. We halt with joy the gentle spring, The time when disappears the snow...

Will Watch No More.



Sweet Girl—And do you really stand and watch my window every night before you go home, George, dear?

George—I have been doing so, my love, but I shan't any more.

Astonished Englishman. A newly arrived Englishman was told that the editor of The North American Review would, that night, deliver a learned lecture...

Defining The Lion. At the entrance to the National museum is a large stone sarcophagus, which was brought to this country some years ago from Egypt...

A Woman of Talent. "So your sister is making \$200 a week with an opera company, and your brother \$100 a week?"

Blessings of Liberty. Bill—Why don't you get inter public life for me, Jim?

A Reasonable Request. "Papa," said a beautiful girl, brightly, "do you know that this is my 18th birthday?"

Hard on Chicago. Mr. Wabash on urgent business from the west, to servant—Will you say to Mr. Gotham, that Mr. Wabash, of Chicago, would like to see him as soon as possible!

Truth Is Mighty. Grocer (to boy)—What are you doing, James?

A Large Sum. It is said that the French cook whom Mr. Vanderbilt has engaged at a salary of \$10,000 a year, does not know how to make a mince pie.

IN A QUIET NEIGHBORHOOD

Buying a Lot in the City of the Dead. Caste in a Cemetery.

"Your first real estate? Sad, sad! But we've all got to come to it. But isn't it a satisfaction to have a few feet in a well kept place like this? Why, I grow fonder and fonder of it every day."

The superintendent led the way along the eastern limits of the cemetery and then paused as if to get his bearings.

"Now, let me see about what you'd naturally want," said he, eyeing his companion critically, as if sizing him up so as to save himself needless trouble.

"But that, I should think, is a difficult task. Suppose such a person as you refer to wanted a fine lot in what you call an aristocratic neighborhood, how would you get around the matter?"

"Oh, bless you, that's easy enough. Nobody knows what lots are for sale but myself; and if a man selects a lot where I don't think he belongs, why, the lot's already sold. See? It doesn't look just right, but it's got to be done."

"Well, show me a lot where a poor devil of a scribe would naturally belong," said the reporter.

"Yes, in just a minute. Going to bury wife or child? Oh, not married! But I suppose you're going to be. Now, here's some nice sightly lots at \$80."

"Let me see something a little better, then," interposed the apparent purchaser.

"I'd advise you to go into a new subdivision, where the improvements that have been made are good, and bid future developments. It is here just as it is down town. New streets and subdivisions outshine the old ones. Now, here's a mound"—by this time they had arrived pretty nearly at the west side of the cemetery—where the lots are large and open.

"What is her specialty?" "She is the bearded woman in a museum," Nebraska Journal.

"What office did you try for?" "Janitor of a public building. They asked me how much two and two made, and I failed on the first answer they wouldn't have me."

"Never mind, Jim, I'll help you get inter public life. I'll get you elected school director; that don't require no 'examination.'"—Omaha World.

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SYSTEMS OF "CHECKAGE."

Joe Howard Thinks They Are a Nuisance. Policy of Honesty.

Are we a nation of liars, thieves, cheats? If not, what is the meaning of the universal suspicion which poisons every brother's cup? Why these checks in street cars, these mechanical contrivances in barrooms, these private detective agencies? You remember what a hubbub was created years ago when conductors were compelled to wear massive medallions, with intricate mechanism, supposed to show correctly the number of fares taken.

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HAWAIIAN ISLANDS' LEPROSY.

The Only Hope of the Native Race—The Lepers' Colony.

It is now more than half a century since leprosy was introduced into the Hawaiian Islands. It would be quite impossible to point with certainty to the original case, but it is generally understood that the seed of the dreadful malady came from Asia, and came in the person of an ill-fated foreigner.

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HE WANTED THE QUARTER.

The Father's Anxiety Was Divided Between His Child and the Coin.

"I have seen some stingy men while I've been in the medical profession, but the littlest game I ever saw occurred the other day."

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STORIES ABOUT MEN.

The Brilliant Idea That Struck Senator Palmer.

When Senator Palmer recently took a score of prominent men to the Michigan club reunion at Detroit, there were a few incidents of the trip that the senator has thus far kept quiet.

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DR. WOOD'S LIVER REGULATOR. VEGETABLE PANACEA. PREPARED FROM ROOTS & HERBS. FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, CHILLS & FEVER, DISORDERED DIGESTION, SICK HEADACHE, GENERAL DEBILITY, AND ALL OTHER DISEASES ARISING FROM A DISORDERED STATE OF THE STOMACH OR AN INACTIVE LIVER.