

The Oregon Scout.

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THE SLEEPING FLOWERS.

"Whose are the little beds," I asked, "Which in the valleys lie?"

Robbed the Chief of Police. Many and marvelous are the escapes that have been effected by noted criminals when in the hands of the law.

How He Wanted His Steak. The waiter came back to the table for the third time. "Will you have your steak plain, sir?" he asked.

The Genius of Hawthorne. Hawthorne's mastery of the preternatural seems to us the most characteristic feature in his genius.

A National Guard Sentry. At the state camp a big German was doing sentry duty.

Wolfskin Rugs. The Esquimaux hunter puts a chunk of fat on a sharpened flint and fastens it to a wooden stake planted in the ground.

One Man's Influence on Immigration. When you know that Tony, the little Italian bootblack at Polster's, on Broadway, saved \$300 in two years.

The commission for the proposed statue of the late Samuel S. Cox has been awarded to Miss Louise Lawson who is at work also upon the design for a large and elaborate ornamental fountain to be erected in Albany.

THE LAST DANCE. [An Incident in a Window Seat.] He-Well, how many conquests? I fancy a score By the flash on your cheeks and your shoulders.

All Turned Around. A Lowell young woman went to a church of which she is not a regular attendant, and was politely shown into a pew.

Argumentative Hedging. "In polemics," said the professor, "it is the more effective way to take the aggressive.

Art Versus Nature. Enthusiasts (before picture by celebrated artist)—Beautiful! Exquisite!

A Wonderful Collector. Seedy Party—He you the lady, ma'am, wot advertised for a lost dog?

Shopping. "Did you find what you wanted?" "Yes. They had it in seven different places."

Or Rather Hyman. Edith—Mary, I'm sorry to see you flirt so. You never learned that at Sunday school.

Very Fragile. Chappie—How did you get hurt, dear boy?

The Conqueror Conquered. In southern archipelagos he fought the bloody cannibal.

DRIVEN BY A MANIAC.

FEARFUL RIDE IN A COACH DOWN A STEEP MOUNTAIN ROAD.

A Crazy Passenger Takes the Lines and Compels the Driver to Get Inside the Vehicle—Plunging Down a Narrow Path Behind Frenzied Animals.

Another thing impressed me disagreeably in my passenger—his eyes were a bright, unnatural blue, with something in their furtive glance that spoke ill for his conscience or his wits.

A Lunatic With a Revolver. After awhile, however, he began to complain aloud, though to himself, at my management of the horses, but I took no notice of his growling.

I saw he would not hesitate to shoot me, so I climbed down with alacrity when he advanced toward me, and, threatening me with the pistol, made me get into the stage.

The stage swayed fearfully, and every time the whip cut into the horses they would swing it to the very verge of the precipice.

I remember screaming like a frightened child, and standing up in the stage laughing horribly when I saw the wheels back in the road.

When I came to I heard a voice say: "Give the poor chap 'nother swallow" of the stuff, Jim. He's-a-comin'!"

A Busy Man and an Errand.

Man with a rather vacant look and a hurried air, evidently a dweller in the suburbs, with many small errands on his mind.

"Don't keep them," replied the clerk. "Don't keep doorknobs?"

"Certainly, that's what you said." "Say, young man, have you got a fool killer about the store?"

There is the well worn and now almost worn out tradition that Chinese female babies have their feet tortured by tight bandaging to make and keep them small.

The result of that is that the baby's nose is of necessity pressed against its mother's back, whence, no doubt, say the learned in these matters, has been evolved, in the course of ages, the peculiarly flattened or blunted nose characteristic of the Chinaman.

The dog showed to investigate the traffic in man's best friend, for dog dealers—or stealers—are reputed to display considerable ingenuity in their struggle for life.

The dealer gives two dollars to the clipper, who divides with his accomplice. As for the owner of the stolen dog, he will never see the animal again.

The buttons adopted by the Confederate navy have been very highly prized in the south since the war as relics, and have, where they could be obtained, been used as vest and cuff buttons.

A plantation of India rubber was started by the government of Assam in 1873 in a forest at the foot of the Himalayas.

HE KNEW MANY BIG MEN.

INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF JAKE SUMMERDYKE, SPORT.

Commodore Vanderbilt Liked Him and Presented Him a Suit of Clothes Once. He Wore the Suit to His Grave—A Man Who Never Feared a Gang of Toughs.

The measure of a man's fame frequently is taken from the sum total of the years during which he has played his role among his fellows.

Jake was born in Mott street in August, 1852. His boyhood was as short as his education was limited, for between his ninth and tenth year he was apprenticed to a hatter in the Bowery.

"Never mind," said Jake, "I'll put it down; he ought to have had it." "It is only fair to Jake to say that while he was always shrewd, he was never known to wilfully take advantage of any one."

Summerdyke made a little money here and the acquaintance of all the most prominent men of the city. The Old Hazard was a favorite rendezvous there, just as Gabe Case's was at a later period on Jerome avenue.

"He is not in," said his wife. "Give him that and my compliments," replied the commodore, "and tell him to get a good suit of clothes."

Jake was found of a good horse, and at one time and another owned some pretty fair ones, reckoned by the standard of those days, when a horse that could trot a three minute gait ranked about equal to a \$30 horse of today.

Although Jake rarely missed seeing a prize fight it was anywhere near by, he never fought in the ring himself. He was second, however, for Tom Hyer in his fight with Country McCuskey.

Spicer, persuaded by Jake, took his arm, and together they crossed the track to the grand stand, where Bartley and his gang were. Placing Spicer in safety among his own friends, Jake stripped off his coat, and turning to the spectators said in his shrill, piping voice:

Health and Correct Carriage.

Throwing back the shoulders seems to me to impart a conceited as well as an arrogant look to those who are unfortunate enough to be addicted to this faulty carriage.

It needs a mental effort to conserve energy, but only an automatic one to expend it, and as those who labor physically are often looked upon as below the intellectual standard of scientific people or those who mentally labor, I believe in the future those will be looked upon as physically deficient in a mental sense who are either obese or emaciated, and consequently weak and frequently stupid.

Producer Gas. In a paper read by Mr. Goetz before the American Institute of Mechanical Engineers, on the nature and efficiency of producer gas, the position was taken that, though such gas is undoubtedly the cheapest fuel gas that can be made—answering all purposes where the air necessary for its combustion can be heated by the offgoing gas from the furnace—tests have never been made.

A producer has been designed specially for the large production of producer gas, and for making a mixture of that and water gas; and experience shows that the lines to be given to a producer should depend upon the nature of the coal to be gasified, and having large cleaning and ashpit doors on both sides opposite each other, the producers can be cleaned without great difficulty, even when a large accumulation of clinkers has taken place.

It is announced from St. Petersburg that Mine P. O. Ivashintzeff has obtained ministerial permission to establish a ladies' commercial school in the capital. Ladies and young girls seeking admission to the new commercial institute must produce certificates showing that they have completed the full course in the ordinary ladies' gymnasium or in the provincial colleges for the daughters of the nobility.

When Disappointments Were Common. In the old days, when the legal ceremony had to be over by 12 o'clock, many have had to return as they came, through one of the persons interested being too late. One man I know well was late at everything, and after two attempts he, on the third day, succeeded in being in time. Another was too late one day, the next he came without the certificate, and the next week came without the ring. We could dispense with that and he was married, but the poor lady, who was not very young, was in a great state of excitement. I am sure he never heard the last of it, but the careless fellow did not live long.—London Tit-Bits.

Gallantry. A Frenchman's gallantry to ladies is said to be always equal to an emergency. At a party, a gentleman of that race stepped heavily upon the toe of a lady, who looked up with an angry frown.

A Wicked Construction. Marie—I'm within ten years of thirty-six. Maria—Mercy! you are not forty six, are you?—New York Epoch.