

### A HOBO ON A TRAIN.

His Brief Interview with a Brakeman and the Conductor.

"I spent several hours in a small country town not far from here a few days ago," said a young professional man of this city, "and to kill time I joined the usual group in the corner grocery store. One of the crowd was a freight brakeman, and he told a story about a tramp who was stealing a ride on the bumpers during his last run.

"The conductor seen him first," he said, "and when he came back to the caboose he said, says he: 'Bill, there's a blamed ugly looking hobo on the trucks behind the first car. Suppose you go up and fire him off.' 'All right, says I, and starts front. When I gets to the first car, I looks down, and, sure enough, there was a big, greasy hobo squatting on the edge, holdin on to the brake iron. 'Hil, there!' says I, 'what d'you mean by tryin to beat the road? We're goin slow now, and you hop right off!' The hobo reached around into his pocket and pulled out a grin about a yard long. When he pulled it at me, it looked like a piece of storepelf. 'You freckle nosed haboon,' says he, 'if you don't go 'bout your business real sudden, I'll cave your face in! Slip!' says he, I skipped.

"When I got back to the caboose, the conductor says, 'Well, Bill, did you fire the hobo?' 'No,' says I, 'I didn't. In chaffin with him,' says I, 'I found out we was tin, and I didn't really have the heart to bounce the poor feller.' 'Well, I'll do it myself, then!' says the conductor, gettin hot, and away he goes over the tops. Pretty soon I could hear him cussin back lickety split, on a dead run. He slid down the brake iron like a streak of greased lightning and dropped into the caboose seat all out of breath. 'Did you fire him?' says I. 'No,' says he, sort of faint. 'Why, how was that?' says I, prettendin to be surprisid. 'Well, I'll tell you,' says he, confidential. 'It's funny, but d'you know, when we got to talkin, I found out he was some kin to me too.'—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Meet Us on the Midway,"  
The Event of the Times.

## Great Street Fair and Carnival

Occupying many solid blocks, and in an entire rest from our usual curb.

Portland, Oregon,  
September 4 to 16, 1900.

Under the auspices of the Port Land Elk's, SUPPANSING in M. GRIFFIN and GRAND KID ANYTHING OF THE KIND EVER ATTEMPTED ON THE PACIFIC COAST. Something to remember up to the date of your heart failure.

The Streets of Cairo.  
The Oriental Town.  
The German Village.  
The Dining Girls.  
An Arabian Feast.  
Crowning the Queen.  
Rea, King of the Carnival Attended by His Magnificent Court.

The great parade of the Elk's and other orders, the Italian Park and Fountain, the magnificent triumphal arch and grand midway filled with wonderful attractions, music, fireworks, horticulture and other industrial exhibits. The women's pavilion, designed and built by women and decorated by women for the exhibit of women's industrial work. The grand palace ball of Oregon and Washington cities and dances. Made, day and night, turned into day. Lowest rail and water rates ever given to Portland for the Pacific Coast.

Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale duly issued out of and under the hand and seal of the clerk of the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for Polk county, bearing date the 7th day of August, 1900, and in me delivered upon a judgment and decree duly entered and docketed in said court on the 6th day of August, 1900, in a certain suit therein pending, wherein Pierce Higgs is plaintiff and John D. Daily, Flora Daily, his wife, William E. Burns, and The Dundee Mortgage and Trust Investment Company, limited, a corporation duly incorporated and organized under the laws of Great Britain and Ireland, and having its registered office at Dundee, Scotland, are defendants, I will on

Saturday, September 8, 1900.

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the county court house in Dallas, in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand on day of sale, subject to redemption, in the manner provided by law, all and singular, the lands mentioned in said execution and order of sale and described as follows to-wit: The south west quarter (1-4) of section No. one (1) in township nine (9) south, range No. (4) west, of the Willamette meridian, in said county, state of Oregon, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres of land, together with all the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any way appertaining.

Dated at Dallas, Oregon, this 10th day of August, 1900.

G. VAN ORSDEL,  
Sheriff of Polk county, Oregon.

30 YEARS EXPERIENCE

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### MASTERING CHINESE.

One of the Most Difficult of Languages to Learn.

It is well known that the Chinese language is one of the most difficult to master, and for us to attempt this task after we have finished our school years is excessively trying and difficult. Certainly the mistakes one hears of as being made by those who begin to talk and, worse still, preach in a language they fondly imagine they have mastered are numerous in the extreme.

I heard of a clergyman who was preaching to a Chinese congregation in the vernacular. "Come to God, oh, my friends; come to God!" he cried or thought he did and was considerably surprised to find some of the congregation with broad grins on their faces, while others were frowning blackly. Great was the good man's consternation when he found he had been saying, "Call the pigs, oh, my friends; call the pigs!" His mistake, I believe, was due entirely to putting the accent on the wrong syllable, which altered the whole sense of the words.

The Chinese seem to regard a foreigner speaking Chinese like Dr. Johnson regarded women preaching. "It is like a dog standing on his hind legs," said the learned doctor. "You are not struck with admiration at how well he does it, but you are surprised he can do it at all."—Leslie's Weekly.

A Phillips Brooks Story.

The spirit of love and kindness to all which pervaded every word and deed of Phillips Brooks did not hinder his keen appreciation of others' failings and shortcomings of his own.

"Why in the world doesn't Brown give his autograph and have it published?" said one of the bishop's friends, referring to an incessant talker and most egotistical man who had been wasting an hour of the bishop's most precious time by a rehearsal of some unimportant happenings.

"Why, he'd rather tell it of course," said the bishop, and then like a flash came regret for the quickly spoken truth, and he turned on his friend with a half humorous, half distressed face.

"What do you mean by asking me such a question as that when I'm on my guard?" he demanded reproachfully.—Youth's Companion.

Forty Years Among Cannibals.

The French adventurer who was a captive among cannibals in Central Africa forty years, has decided to write a book, which will no doubt prove interesting. We can sympathize with his remorse from his terrible captivity, which must have been as joyous as that of a man who finds himself suddenly released from the captivity of a refractory stomach. I try that I see readily, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has done more to promote health than any other in existence. This is the medicine to take, if you are a sufferer from dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, nervousness or insomnia. Do not fail to give it a trial. Ask for Hostetter's, and do not accept a substitute. The genuine has private revenue stamp over the neck of the bottle.

Don't Be Duped

There have been placed upon the market several cheap reprints of an obsolete edition of Webster's Dictionary. They are being offered under various names at a low price.

By dry goods dealers, grocers, agents, etc., and in a few instances as a premium for subscriptions to papers.

Announcements of these comparatively worthless reprints are very misleading. For instance, they are advertised to be the substantial equivalent of a higher-priced book, when in reality, so far as we know and believe, they are all from A to Z.

Reprint Dictionaries, phototype copies of a book of over fifty years ago, which in its day was sold for about \$5.00, and which was much superior in paper, print, and binding to those imitations, being thus a work of some merit indeed of one.

Long Since Obsolete.

The supplement of 10,000 so-called "new words" which some of these books are advertised to contain, was compiled by a gentleman who died over forty years ago, and was published before his death. Other minor additions are probably of more or less value.

The Webster's Unabridged Dictionary published by our house is the only meritorious one of that name familiar to this generation. It contains over 200 pages, with illustrations on nearly every page, and bears our imprint on the title page. It is protected by copyright from cheap imitations.

Valuable as this work is, we have at vast expense published a thoroughly revised successor, known throughout the world as Webster's International Dictionary. As a dictionary lasts a lifetime you should

Get the Best.

Illustrated pamphlet free. Address G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNDERSIGNED administrator of the estate of Sarah Brown, deceased, has filed his final account as such administrator, in the only court of Polk county, Oregon, and that said court has set the hearing thereon on Monday, 8 p. m. 1900, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them on or before said time.

W. A. BROWN,  
Administrator with will annexed of the estate of Sarah Brown, deceased.  
Townsend & Hart, attorneys.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNDERSIGNED has filed his final account as executor of the estate of Adam Brown, deceased, on Monday, Sept. 3rd, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the county court house, of Polk county, Oregon, and has been fixed by Hon. J. E. Sibley, judge of the county court for said county, at the time and place for the hearing of the same. All persons interested in said matter are hereby notified to appear at said time and show cause, if any they have, why said account should not be approved and the account settled and closed.

Dallas, Oregon, Aug. 2, 1900.  
W. A. BROWN, executor.  
Townsend & Hart attorneys for estate.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, that I have been appointed by Hon. J. E. Sibley, judge of Polk county, administrator of the estate of William Brown, late of Polk county, Oregon, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate will make payment and any one holding a claim against said estate will present the same to me, verified, within six months from this date, at my home in Portland, Oregon, or at my office, at my home in Portland, Oregon, on or before said time.

Dated, this 25th day of August, 1900.  
E. L. KEYS,  
Administrator.  
Townsend & Hart, attorneys for estate.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNDERSIGNED administrator of the estate of David W. Shaw, deceased, and C. E. Shaw, living business partner of the late David W. Shaw, deceased, have filed their final account as such administrators in the county court of Polk county, Oregon, and that said court has set the hearing thereon on Monday, Sept. 3, 1900, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them on or before said time.

Dated, this 25th day of August, 1900.  
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Townsend & Hart, attorneys for estate.

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### He Has a Mouth One-third the Size of His Body.

Most remarkable of strange fishes is the angler fish, whose very name seems a paradox. The fishing fish is never found a reality and a stern one to all that approach those awful jaws of his. With a body the color of mud he generally lies in the shadow of some rock on the bottom of the sea, waiting motionless for the approach of his prey. He is provided with an odd kind of fin just over the mouth, and this is held out in front of him to give warning of the coming of something to be swallowed. One taken alive was experimented on, and it was found that if this projecting fin was touched with a stick, even though the stick did not come near the mouth, the jaws closed convulsively. This shows that the fin, by some provision of nature, closes the jaws as soon as it is touched.

The mouth is tremendous, growing to the width of a foot when the whole fish is only three feet long. One of these anglers was caught not long since, and though it was only 25 inches long, a fish 15 inches long was found sticking in its throat. The angler is provided with peculiar teeth set in double or triple rows along the jaws and at the entrance of the throat. Some of these teeth are a foot long. He is not a pretty fish to look at, but he attends strictly to business and will swallow anything that touches his warning fin, whether it is meant for food or not.

All kinds of things have been found in the stomachs of anglers, from bits of lead and stone to fish almost as large as the angler itself. This is without doubt one of the most peculiar and interesting fish in the whole ocean.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Methods and Machinery Simpler than the Average Housewife Supposes.

Because of the fancied difficulty in cheesemaking process but few women think of attempting it, says Louisa A. Nash in The American Agriculturist. When a certain routine is followed, it is easy enough, and the "plant" required is so simple and inexpensive that no one need be deterred on that score. The requisites are a tin boiler that will stand inside the usual clothes boiler, a dairy thermometer, a triplex or quadruple chopper, a chopping board, a couple of colanders, a homemade cheese press (which can be made from a new coal oil can, a 3 foot board, and a 2 by 4 scantling 3 feet long), a bottle of cheese coloring fluid, some liquid rennet and cheesecloth. I believe a faunally outfit can be purchased for about \$12, but I have got on perfectly well with what I have mentioned.

I have made an occasional cheese throughout the year and enough in the spring and summer to go a great way toward paying the grocery bill. Three milkings may be used in winter and two in summer. Care must be taken to cool the fresh milk before adding it to the other. Place your double boiler in the back of the stove, the inner one resting on something, and put in the milk. Pour warm water into the outer

### HOMEMADE CHEESE

Methods and Machinery Simpler than the Average Housewife Supposes.

boiler and bring the milk to 82 degrees. For from five to seven gallons of milk add about half a teaspoonful of the coloring fluid and half that quantity of rennet previously mixed with a little water. Stir thoroughly and leave it to coagulate at the same temperature.

When the curd will break off clean from the bottom of your finger, it is time to cut. A long carving knife or anything that will reach down to the bottom of the pan will do. Cut each way, leaving about an inch between the cuts. The best may now be raised gradually about two degrees every five minutes to 98. Begin in a few minutes by shaking the boiler to help the flying of the whey. Be gentle, so that the fat does not escape. Presently stir and repeat the stirring every two or three minutes. In about half an hour the desired temperature ought to be reached. The curd will soon be half its size, and when pressed between the finger and thumb the clots don't stick together. It is now time to take off half of the whey. The approved way has a tap, but it is quite easy to take off part with a dipper when the curd has settled. Leave it covered an inch or two that it may develop more lactic acid and the curd mat together, after which remove it from the remaining whey.

At this point I take up the inner boiler and place the curd in the two colanders, leaving it there to drip into the large boiler. This, the cheddaring process, goes on at 90 degrees. Occasionally change the bottom of the curd to the top. When cheddared, instead of a tough, spongy mass, the curd is the texture of cooked lean meat, elastic and fibrous.

Curd mills are used for preparing the curd for salting, but in small quantities it is quite quick cut with one of the new choppers and chopping board. It should not be cut fine, but of an uniform size as possible, so as to receive the salt evenly, and as near the temperature of 90 degrees as possible. About the same quantity of salt is required for cheese as for butter.

When the heat is lowered to 78 degrees, it is ready for the press. At a higher point the fat is liable to escape, and if too cold the curd particles do not adhere. Bandages are easy to make of cheesecloth. Sew a strip of the circumference and height of your tin to a round piece of the requisite size. The round piece will be needed to lay on the top of the cheese before folding the wall piece down on it.

Cheese For Sale.

A veteran dairyman is John Patterson of Adair county, Mo., former president of the State Dairymen's association. Two years ago, says The American Agriculturist, he decided to grow cowboys for his dairy cattle. When

the time came to harvest, the season was so wet that he saw no opportunity to cure the peas for hay. He had of ten heard of the silo, but had never tried his faith to the point of investing in one. But with the chance of a lost crop staring him in the face he hurried to town, bought enough lumber and immediately built a large silo.

The cowpeas were soon harvested and put in the silo. He reports that he never had cows do so well before. He also mixed corn and cowpea silage with very satisfactory results. This year he intends to build two more silos and store away an immense acreage of corn for winter feeding. Mr. Patterson now thinks that every progressive dairy farmer should by all means have a silo.

A DEAL IN WHISKY.

The Profits Were Not So Large as the Buyers Expected.

"There are tricks in the whisky business as well as in others," said the drummer for a large commissioning house, "and I remember once how the firm I was with got stuck. One day a man drove up in a one horse wagon carrying one barrel of whisky, which he wanted to sell. He told us some kind of a story about an old uncle dying and leaving it to him; but as he couldn't afford to use as good liquor as it was, he had concluded to sell it."

"We took the barrel into the house, and, prying out the bung, we slipped in the siphon and drew off a glass of it to sample. And it was fine. The barrel showed age, and the liquor tasted it."

It was worth \$10 a gallon if it was worth a cent, but we didn't give the man such pointers. We knew by the weight that there were at least 40 gallons of it, and we made him an offer of \$150 for the barrel. He higgled and wailed, but took the money at last and drove away.

"In the course of a couple of weeks we concluded to put that whisky in bottles and sell it as case goods, so we set the siphon to work at the bung and began to draw it off. After the fourth bottle had been drawn the siphon refused to work, and we examined it to find what was wrong. We could not get at it that way, and as the contents seemed to be all right, we set the barrel on end and bored another hole in it. Then the siphon worked, but the liquor was much paler, and one of the men tasted it. By George, it wasn't whisky at all! It was only water, colored somewhat from the charred inside of the barrel."

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the bung where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid \$8 for the \$250 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 30 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."—Washington Star.

The Tomahawk or Tomahawk.

Tomahawk eventually came to designate the "war hatchet" of the Indian, supplied by the military commanders of the whole continent in equipping the warriors on the many expeditions in which French and English were constantly engaged, and was furnished the Indian allies of the English in our war of independence.

This weapon was either in the form of a spear or hatchet blade on one side, while upon the opposite side there was a cuplike cavity, with a small hole extending into the eye of the weapon, into which a tough handle of wood was fitted 18 inches or two feet in length. The handle was bored at right angles to this perforation, a suitable stemhole for the passage of the tobacco smoke when the implement was in use as a pipe.

The tomahawk pipe was not only attractive and popular in trade, but like the earlier trade pipe, was often used

as a pipe.

General Agent on the Pacific Coast for Richardson & Boynton Co's warm air furnaces, John Van Range Co's hotel and household ranges American Boiler Co's boilers for steam and hot water.

Also the largest stock of warm air registers and furnace supplies on the Pacific coast.

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Advantages of Wide Tires.

Experiments made at the Missouri agricultural station show that in nearly all road conditions broad tires worked pull easier than those with narrow tires. On macadam road a load of 2,518 pounds can be hauled on broad tires with the same draft as a load of 2,000 pounds on narrow ones. On gravel road, except when wet and sloppy on top, the draft of the broad tire wagon is much less than that of the narrow tire wagon. A load of 2,482 pounds can be hauled on broad tires with the draft required for 2,000 pounds on narrow tires.

The trials on dirt roads give varying results. When it is dry, hard and free from dust, 2,530 pounds can be hauled on broad tires with the draft required for 2,000 pounds on narrow tires. When the surface is covered with two or three inches of dry, loose dust, the results are favorable to the broad tire.

In general the better the road the greater the advantage of the broad tire. On turf it is much easier of draft.

Value of Good Roads.

State Highway Commissioner McDonald of Connecticut has made a computation in which, to show the importance of highway improvement, he fixes the annual loss by bad roads in that state at \$2,282,500. He estimates the annual depreciation on horses at \$435,000, excessive horsepower required at \$1,025,000, cost of support of horses while roads are impassable at \$150,000, useless repair of motor cars at \$223,000, and loss by lawsuits caused by bad roads at \$12,500. The estimate is based on 15,000 miles of highways in the state and 43,000 horses.—New York Evening Post.

Road Notes.

Every person partakes of his environment. Don't live in a mud locked community.

Mud is highway robbery.

We should never tire speaking a good word for the broad tire.

Everything that tends to make roads better helps the bicycle business.

All Alone.

"Ah," said the conceited fellow, with a view to making her jealous, "I was alone last evening with one whom I admire very much."

"Yes," she said, "Alone, were you?"

—Philadelphia Press.

Comforting.

"It did you cold good to go and see the doctor, I knew it would."

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