



THE NATION'S INDUSTRIES.

The Indianapolis Journal recently began an editorial with these words:

"It does not require any argument to prove that the present free silver movement had its origin, and, relatively speaking, still has its strength in the silver-producing states. In its present form the movement represents a class interest. It owes its existence to the persistent agitation for years past of a few senators and members of congress chiefly from the silver-producing states."

To which the Salt Lake Tribune truthfully responded as follows:

"It is unnecessary to say that that is entirely untrue. A depression has come upon the world. It is not limited to the United States. A majority of men in England, a majority of men in Germany, a majority of men in France, favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver and its full recognition as money. It is idle to say that they were ever influenced by silver mine-owners. In the east, some of the strongest men in the nation, including many bankers in New York City, believe that prosperity will not come until silver shall be restored. Hence there is nothing in that sentence from the Journal. But the article continues, and the burden of it all is to show that the silver interest really is an inferior interest; that many other industries show greater results than silver mining, and it states this as though it were some new proposition, while the poultry business in the United States costs consumers more every year than all the silver is worth that all the mines yield. The wheat interest exceeds it probably 400 per cent; the cotton interest probably 600 per cent; the corn product is probably 800 per cent greater in value than the silver product. Or, as stated by a learned statistician recently, there is hardly a separate agricultural industry, the product of which is not worth annually more than all the product of the silver mines. Of course the burden of the silver question should not receive much attention it being so inferior an industry. There is where the Journal and all kindred sheets make their mistake. If they would do justice to silver, they could add next year 25 per cent in value to all their products, and if Europe buys of us \$800,000,000 worth of products this year, the same amount would, with silver restored, bring \$1,000,000,000. There is not an eastern state that is not as much interested in the restoration of silver as the silver miners themselves are, as what they have to sell is worth more than what the silver miner has to sell. There is a vast difference between products and the measure of values."

NEW YORK'S four hundred affects to be much scandalized by the marriage of a granddaughter of the late Public-be-damned Vanderbilt to a son of the late Lottery-Morris, says the Evening Telegram, but the country at large will not go into mourning over the alleged mesalliance. Mr. Morris is an American citizen, and there is just as much indignity in his blood as tinges the veins of the Vanderbilts. His papa gambled in lotteries, but his bride's grandfather gambled in railroads, so it is difficult to draw any moral distinction on the ground of heredity between the young people. And it is better to have the bride's portion invested in this country than to have it squandered in European fripperies, as the millions bequeathed to the Countess de Castellane are now being "blown in" by her noble

spouse. While there is no reason why this nation should peel its joybells over the Morris-Vanderbilt wedding, neither should the event provoke a national bursting into tears.

STATE Supt. IRWIN figures up the entire number of boys between 4 and 20 years in Oregon as 64,567; girls, 62,398.

SENATOR MITCHELL'S position on the financial question will be appreciated by the masses of Oregon.—Albany Democrat.

ACCORDING to the Oregonian there are no Mitchell republicans in Oregon. Wait until the harvest time, then let us count noses.

EDMUND C. ROSS, ex-United States senator from Kansas, whose vote saved Johnson from impeachment, is now a job printer in Albuquerque, New Mexico.

SENATOR MITCHELL says: "I was elected senator on a certain platform for six years and have stood upon it; if you want to hire me again on the same terms I am willing."

THE Sound Money committee are now sending out a pamphlet entitled "Coin's Financial Fool," but no "financial fool" has yet succeeded in successfully answering "Coin's Financial School."

GEN. SCOFIELD, commander of the standing army of the United States, is now in Portland. He will remain some time and has accepted an invitation to participate in Portland's celebration next week.

THE special session of the Illinois legislature called recently by Gov. Altgeld is now in session. After being together about six months and doing nothing, the regular session adjourned about two weeks ago.

WHEN W. M. EVARTS was joked recently by an eastern paper about his long sentences, he replied: "Yes, I am aware that there are two classes of people who dislike long sentences—criminals and newspaper men."

ABOUT as an amusing thing as one sees nowadays is the inconsistency of the Oregonian. Every few days it tells its readers editorially that the "free silver craze" is waning. And yet almost every day the telegraphic reports tell of meetings in different parts of our country where large numbers have gathered to discuss and pass free silver resolutions. Consistency thou art a jewel.

SOME friend sent us a marked copy of the "Louisville Commercial." In a long article, with a three story head, relative to the populist state convention, it states that "among the prominent speakers to be brought here by the convention, is Prof. Rork, a forcible, logical and eloquent orator, from Oregon." Now if the Commercial knew Rork's record in this state it might even say more than that for him, and if desirable we will yet furnish this journal with some good data.

KENTUCKY'S state democratic convention has just completed its labors at Louisville. The financial question brought about a great fight from the very start. The Cleveland element won the majority of the committee on resolutions, but Judge Beckner, a silver man, was selected as temporary chairman, and General Hardin, a strong silver man, was nominated for governor, though he must accept the nomination on an anti-silver platform.

Like a Sieve. The chief function of the kidneys is to separate from the blood, its passage through them, of certain impurities and watery particles which make their final exit through the bladder. The retention of these, in consequence of inactivity of the kidneys, is productive of Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, albuminuria and other maladies with a fatal tendency. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a highly sanctioned diuretic and blood purifier, impels the kidneys when inactive to renew their sifting functions, and strain from the vital current impurities which infect it and threaten their own existence as organs of the body. Catarrh of the bladder, gravel and retention of the urine are also maladies arrested or averted by this benign promoter and restorative of organic action. Malaria, rheumatism, constipation, biliousness, and dyspepsia also yield to the Bitters, which is also speedily beneficial to the weak and nervous.

A 60-yard foot race between D. C. Boyd and Mike Roberts on the street late Tuesday evening attracted considerable interest. The race was very close but was won by Mike Roberts by a distance variously estimated to be from a "hacker to about 3 inches. We learn that some little money changed hands.

GEN. MILES' POKER STORY.

The Boys Had Over a Million in the Pot. New York Mail and Express.

"I don't play poker myself," said Maj. Gen. Miles, "in fact I am glad to say that the game has rather gone out in the army, but I think I can claim to have been a witness of the biggest game as to stakes that was ever played."

"Tell us about it, general," said Col. Ochiltree. "I have some pretty good poker stories in stock myself."

"And so have I," said Henry Watter-son. "For instance, Joe Blackburn's about the game played in the trenches at the battle of Shiloh, with a table made of the bodies of the comrades of the players."

"Well," said John W. Mackay, "as to stakes, I will enter a claim for some of the games played in the good old days in Nevada, when the boys had the Comstock lode to draw upon. But, general, let us have your story."

"It was in the spring of 1865—just 30 years ago this week, when I come to think of it—when Davis, Lee and the rest of you confederates, Col. Watter-son, were in full retreat from Richmond, toward Danville, and we were pressing you night and day, hardly stopping to eat or sleep. On the eve of the battle of Sailor's creek—"

"It was there," said Col. Ochiltree, "It was in that battle that I was wounded."

"That day," continued Gen. Miles, "we overhauled and captured a confederate wagon train, and found, greatly to the delight of the boys, that several of the wagons were loaded with confederate bonds and confederate money in transit from the Confederate treasury department in Richmond to wherever the government now on wheels might make its last stand. The soldiers simply helped themselves to the bonds and the money, and the officers did not care to deprive them of the spoils to which they were richly entitled. At night when we knocked off work for supper and a few hours' rest and sleep I had occasion to ride along the line, and found, greatly to my amusement, a poker game going on around almost every camp fire. Stopping to watch one of the games, this is what I heard:

"How much is the ante?"

"A thousand dollars."

"And how much to fill? Five thousand. Well, here goes. I raise it ten thousand."

"Good; I see you and go you ten thousand better. Twenty-five thousand to draw cards."

"Then cards were drawn, and presently a bet was made of fifty thousand. Some one went a hundred thousand dollars better, but he was ruled down. Fifty thousand was the limit. However, there was \$500,000 in the pot when it was handed down by the winner, who had three trays and a pair of jacks. I expressed my surprise at the size of the game and told the boys they had better go slow or their funds would run out."

"Never fear, general," replied one of the chair. "We will keep within our means. You ought to have been here just now. Why, we had a jackpot of \$1,300,000."

"I think you will agree with me," continued Gen. Miles, "that no bigger poker game than that was ever played."

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send, free of charge, a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung maladies. He hopes all sufferers will use his remedy as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, N. Y. Jun 11-w.

SIX-YEAR-OLD PROPRIETRESS.

The Little Weber Girl Sells a Wool Clip.

A little 6-year-old daughter of Fred Weber has gone into the sheep business and has already sold for cash the first clip from her band, says the East Oregonian. Last year she was presented with one sheep, and was taken with an ambition to possess more. In various ways she has increased her holdings, by breeding the sheep and earning others by performing such acts of labor as lay in her power, until now she owns 17 head. These have been sheared and the clip amounted to 112 pounds. Friday, she went in person and alone to the scouring mill and asked for a representative of H. C. Judd & Root, E. Y. Judd answered for that wool house, and the youthful sheep owner informed him that she had consigned the clip, 112 pounds, to the scouring mill, and wanted now to sell it. After examining samples, Mr. Judd offered \$14 cents, and the offer was accepted. At this price, the clip brought \$15.68, which was paid in cash by Secretary F. E. Judd to the little proprietress.

She was wonderfully pleased at the success of her venture. It is her intention to invest the proceeds and increase the band. Next year, if all goes well, the little Weber girl will send in several hundred pounds of wool and if the act of industry is kept up, in a few years she will be the owner of a band which will afford a revenue which, laid aside, will give her a competency by the time she has become a young lady.

Bilious Colic.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic will be pleased to know that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It acts quickly and can always be depended upon. In many cases the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first indication of the disease appears. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Stockman-Johnson Drug Co.

PRANKS OF WOOD RATS.

Two of the Sociable Little Creatures Play Some Queer Tricks.

The latest narrative of the queer doings of the Florida wood-rat, the best known of them all, comes from Mrs. C. F. Latham, of Mico, Florida. Previous to the destruction by fire of the old Oak Lodge, year before last, it was often visited by a pair of very sociable and quite harmless wood-rats, who nested in palmetto but near by, and made it their home until some cats came into the family. The wood-rats were big-eyed, handsome creatures without the vicious look of a common rat, with fine, yellowish-gray fur, white feet and white under parts. Inasmuch as they never destroyed anything save a pair of Mrs. Latham's shoestrings, which they had to cut in order to get them out of the eye-let-holes, they were tolerated about the premises, and here are some of the queer things they did. They carried some watermelon seeds from the lower floor and hid them up-

stairs under Mr. Baxter's pillow. In the kitchen they found some cucumber seeds, and from these took a table-spoonful and deposited them in the pocket of Mr. Baxter's vest, which hung upstairs on a nail. In one night they took eighty-five pieces of wood from a box of beehive fixtures and laid them in a corn box. The following night they took about two quarts of corn and oats and put it into the box which the beehive fixtures came. Once Mrs. Latham missed a handful of pecans, and they were so thoroughly hidden that she never found them. About a year later the rats realized that Mrs. Latham had "given it up," and let the pecans suddenly appear one day upon her bell—Prof. W. T. Hornaday, in St. Nicholas.



FLORIDA WOOD-RAT.

SMARTEST OF CATS. "Mrs. Muggins" Kills Rats Just for the Glory There Is in It. A family living out in the suburbs thinks it possesses the smartest cat in the country. The father of the family, after long hours of office work, has the habit when he gets home in the evening of walking the floor for exercise. As soon as he begins his walk "Mrs. Muggins" falls into line behind him, and, with head erect and tail waving in graceful curves, marches up and down and back and forth through the room, only varying the proceedings once in awhile by rolling over on her back as the man turns round and plays with her with his foot. When the walk is over and "Mrs. Muggins" sees her master start for his big rocking chair she makes one bound, settles herself in the chair before he can get there, and, with a countenance that speaks as plainly as words, looks up at him and says: "Did you ever get left?" "Mrs. Muggins" is a very good mouser, and occasionally she will catch a great big rat out in the barn. Of this feat she is always very proud, and invariably brings the rat, after it is dead, to the house, where every member of the family must see it, and praise and pet her for being such a good, brave cat. The first time this occurred one of the members of the family took the rat up on a shovel and threw it over the back fence, but in a very few minutes "Mrs. Muggins" had it back again; again and again it was thrown away, but every time it was brought back. At last the two compromised matters by allowing the rat to remain just outside the back door by the side of the step. There it stayed all day until evening, when it was found out why "Mrs. Muggins" objected to having it thrown away. The father had been home only a few minutes when "Mrs. Muggins" walked proudly into the sitting-room with her head aloft and the big rat dangling from her mouth. She went up to the man and laid the rat at his feet, looked up in his face and waited to be caressed and praised. After she received the desired attention she allowed the rat to be carried away and cared nothing more about it. Now the rats that are caught are always allowed to remain near the house until all the family have seen them.—Cincinnati Tribune.

White House Grocery

IS READY—To Make Things Lively! IN THE GROCERY TRADE And offer their new invoice of Teas and Coffees at prices that will make a sensation.

The White House Grocery carries Fancy and Staple Groceries, Wood and Willow-ware, Glassware and Crockery and Tinware.

Highest prices paid for country produce in exchange for goods. New goods arriving daily.

Call and examine to see for yourself. Next door to the City hotel, Heppner, Oregon.

What has become of your manners, sir?

A Maine man declares he owes his life to his umbrella. He was taking a short cut across a pasture lot, when a bull came bellowing at him. He ran as fast as he could, but the bull gained on him every jump. Then he turned, in sheer despair, and suddenly opened the umbrella in the bull's face. To his delight, the furious animal paused, and as the man gave the umbrella a twist the bull retreated and finally actually turned tail and ran away. At the same time the man does not recommend the defense as infallible.

He Knew Some English.

A Frenchman was boasting that he had thoroughly mastered the English language, when he was asked to write from dictation the following choice specimen of our choice eccentric vernacular: "As Hugh Hughes was hewing a yule log from a yew tree a man dressed in garments of dark hue came up to Hugh and said: 'Have you seen my ewes?' To which he replied: 'If you will wait until I hew this yew I will go with you to look for your ewes.'" After an attempt the Frenchman admitted his mistake. He used to imagine he was used to English speaking, but he would be more careful how he used the language in future.

A PECULIAR FIND.

An Aged Turtle With His Back Covered With Inscriptions.

St. Louis, June 16.—A special to the Globe-Democrat tells of a peculiar find at Grove City, Florida: A turtle of the Loggerhead variety, weighing probably 700 pounds, was caught on the beach yesterday, which was a remarkable specimen, not only because of its immense size, but because of three inscriptions on its shell, which showed that it was nearing the century mark and was quite a traveler.

The first inscription was dated at St. Augustine, Florida, April 26, 1821, and reads: "On October 20, 1820, Spain ceded Florida to the United States; hurrah for Uncle Sam."

The second inscription was made at Key West, Florida, April 26, 1861, and is as follows: "A schooner brings the news that General Beauregard fired on Fort Sumpter April 12, 1861. I shall stick to my state."

The third inscription was dated "Jupiter Inlet, Florida, March 4, 1894," and is as follows: "May you never get in the soup, but if you do, may Channey Deep be present to enjoy you."

When caught here the turtle had just left its nest and was making for the water. It was released after the following inscription had been added: "Grove City, Florida, June 1, 1895—This country needs free silver and a strong foreign policy."

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles. Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

The regular subscription price of the Semi-Weekly Gazette is \$2.50 and the regular price of the Weekly Oregonian is \$1.50. Any one subscribing for the Gazette and paying for one year in advance can get both the Gazette and Weekly Oregonian for \$3. All old subscribers paying their subscriptions for one year in advance will be entitled to the same.

Rev. Denison will preach a Fourth of July sermon at the M. E. church Sunday morning at 11 o. m., and at the evening service at 8:15 p. m., the series of sermons on "The Captivity and Deliverance of Israel" will be concluded. All invited.

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Advertisement for White House Grocery with text: White House Grocery IS READY—To Make Things Lively!

Advertisement for Leezer Bros. with text: Enclosed Gear and Steel Tubular. P. C. THOMPSON CO., AGENTS.

Advertisement for Sewing Machines with text: In order to reduce our stock of SEWING MACHINES.

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Advertisement for Otis Patterson with text: NOTARY PUBLIC & CONVEYANCER.

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Advertisement for City Hotel with text: You Should Prepare For a "big feed" when you come to Heppner and stop at the CITY HOTEL.

Advertisement for Phil Cohn's with text: "My Pet" At Phil Cohn's.

Advertisement for M. Lichtenthal with text: DISCOVERED AT LAST! If Mr. Columbus were alive today and called at Mat Lichtenthal's he might make a new discovery quite as memorable as that of 1492.

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