SEMI-WEEKLY NO. 647

Is owing to my liberality in advertising.-Robert Bonner.

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A BACTERIOLOGIST has produced

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FOR MEN AND WOMEN

WILL POSITIVELY CURE

WITHOUT MEDICINE

Electricity, properly applied, is fast taking he place of drugs for all Nervous, Rheumatic, Sidney and Urinal Troubles, and will effect cures in sepaningly hopeless cases where every other known means has falled.

Any stuggish, weak or diseased organ may by this means be roused to healthy activity before it is too lite.

Leading needical men use and recommend the owen left in their practice.

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The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.

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CHICAGO, ILL.

FACTS

OU CAN BUY \$25.00 worth of dry goods and groceries and then have

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Heppner, Oregon.

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Counties.

Ladies' and Gents' roadsters all the way from \$50 to \$75.

"Boys' Junior," only \$10 with pneumatic tire-a good machine.

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS.

CHICAGO AND NEW YORK,

THE INTER OCEAN

Most Popular Republican Newspaper of the West

And Has the Largest Circulation.

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A 5 A NEWSPAPER THE INTER OCEAN keeps abreast of the times in all respects. It scares neither pains nor expense in securing ALL THE NEWS AND THE BEST OF CURRENT LITERATURE.

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IIS YOUTH'S DEC'ARTMENT is the very best of its kind.
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a first-class machine. Why then pay \$100,00 for a bicycle that will give

FACTS!!



## PAPER Gazette.

. . . . . . . . FREQUENT AND CONSTANT Advertising brought me all own,-A. T. Stewart.

THIRTEENTH YEAR

HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1895.

SEMIWEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED Tuesdays and Fridays

THE PATTERSON PUBLISHING COMPANY.

OTIS PATTERSON,

At \$2.50 per year, \$1.25 for six months, 75 ets.

A. W. PATTERSON, . Business Manager

Editor

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. Dake's Advertising Agency, 64 and 65 Merchants Exchange, San Francisco, California, where cou-racts for advertising can be made for it.

UNION PACFIC RAILWAY -- LOCAL CARD.

No. 9, mixed, leaves Heppner 3:30 p. m. daily except Sunday. Arrives at Willows Junction 6:20 p m. No. 10, mixed, leaves Willows Junction 7:15 p. m. Arrives at Heppner 10 p. m. daily except p. m. Arrives at Heppner 10 p. m. daily except Sunday. East bound, main line arrives at Willows

Junction 1:46 a. m. West bound, main line, leaves 'fllows Junc-tion 12:15 a. m. West bound Portland fast freight with pas-West bound Portland fast freight with passenger coach leaves Willows Junction 6:38 p. m. and arrives at The Dalles at 12:91 a. m. Here passengers from the tranch lay over till 3:15 a. m. and take the fast mall west bound which arrives at Portland 7:25 a. m. The Dalles and Portland passenger leaves The Dalles daily at 2:15 p. m. and arrives at Portland 6:30 p. m. Leaves Portland 8:00 a. m. daily and arrives at The Dalles 12:15 p. m. This connects with the cast bound way freight with passenger coach which leaves The Dalles at 1:30 p. m., arriving at Willows Junction 6:58 p. m.

#### OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

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. A. W. Gowan . J. S. Bonthby . Julius Keithly J. R. Howard J. W. Morrow Tresenrer. Surveyor.... School Sup't... T. W. Ayers, Jr HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.

Precinct Officers. Justice of the Peace.....E. L. Freelan Constable.....N. S. Whetston

United States Land Officers.

THE DALLES, OR. LA GRANDE, OR.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

RAWLINS POST, NO. 81. G. A. B. Meets at Lexington, Or., the last Saturday of och month. All veterans are invited to join.
C. C. Boon, GEO. W. SECTH.
Commands

#### LUMBER!

WE HAVE FOR SALE ALL KINDS OF UN dressed Lumber, 16 miles of Heppner, at what is known as the SCOTT SAWMILL. PER 1,000 FEET, HOUGH, - - - 1 0 00 CLEAR, -

IF DELIVERED IN HEPPNER, WILL ADD The above quotations are strictly for Cash.

L. HAMILTON, Prop.

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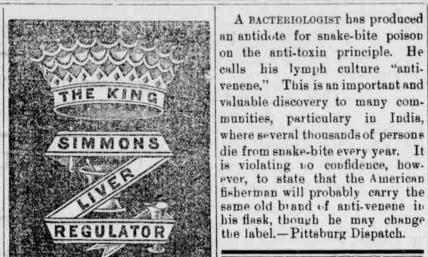
HEPPNER.

OREGON



Samanan Marina Marina Pave you read 'Coin's Friencial School" and his other books? If not

you should see Don Curios Boyd and



Reader, did you ever take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, the "KING OF LIVER MEDICINES?" Everybody needs take a liver remedy. It is a slugg sh or diseased liver that impairs digestion and causes constipation, when the waste that shou'd be carried off remains in the body and poisons the whole system.
That dull, heavy feeling is due to a torpid liver. Biliousness, Headache, Malaria and Indigestion are all liver liseases. Keep the liver active by an occasional dose of Simmons Liver Regplator and you'll get rid of these trou les, and give tone to the whole sys For a laxative Simmons Liver Regulator is BETTER THAN PILLS. 11 beanot gripe, nor weaken, but greatly efreshes and strongthens,

Every package has the Red Z stamp on the wrapper. J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia,



The Patterson Pub. Co, have secured the agency of the Grescent bicycles for Morrow and Grant counties, and will The Owen Electric Delt Cldy., 201 to 211 State Street shortly have some machines for sale at very low figures. Examine a Crescent | The Largest Electric Bell Establishment in the Work before buying.

DIGEST OF LAND AND MINING DECISIONS

an antidote for snake-bite poison Furnished by W. D. Harlan, land and on the anti-toxin principle. He mining attorney, Washington, D. C. AGRICULTURAL OR SETTLEMENT. calls his lymph culture "anti-

The sale of land after final proof, but prior to the issuance of final certificate, will not defeat the right to a patent, where the record shows due compliance with the law.

COAL

ever, to state that the American No vested rights are secured through fisherman will probably carry the filing a coal declaratory statement, and 4 sale of the land thereafter by the same old brand of anti-venene in ·laimants, prior to final proof and entry, his flask, though he may change tefeate his right to purchase said land. and an entry thereof made in his name must be canceled.

MINERAL.

As between a placer applicant for stone land and a purchaser under the timber and stone act, priority of assertion of a legal claim determines the rights of the parties.

rosting notice for 60 days is sufficient the same period is covered by publi-

Application for patent or survey may embrace several contiguous locations.

Whooping Cough.

The latest and only scientific and practical Lieuric Belt made, for general use, producing a genuine current of Electricity, for the cure of disease, that can be readily felt and regulated both in quantity and power, and applied to any part of the body. It can be worn at any time during working hours or sleep, and There is no danger from this disease when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given It liquefles the tough muous and aids its expectoration. It also RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO GENERAL DEBILITY lessens the severity and frequency of paroxysms of coughing, and insures a speedy recovery. There is not the least LAME BACK
NERVOUS DISEASES
VARICOCKLE
SEXVAL WEIKNESS
MIPOTENCY
KIDNEY DISEASES

OF babies, as it contains no injurious abstance For sale by Slocum-John sou Drug Co.

THAT NEW BABY.

The press of the United States bas had many witty things and many comolimentary things to say about the arrival of the president's third daughter. Among others, we select the following: The latest from Grav Gables-the new woman has arrived .- Cincinnati Times-

It may not be necessary to inform President Cleveland that three of a kind heat two pair.-Cincipnati Commercial

Three girls! There is no disguising the fact that Mr. Cleveland is a man of

rare tuck .- Kansas ! ity Star.

Post-Dist atch.

Mr. Cleveland is again to be congratulated. Girls are much more valuable than boys, especially at this time, when o'clock train for Boston. He had just the new woman is taking possession of taken his seat in the car when he heard the earth. - Memphis Commercial Ap- his name analysis, and saw Mr. Palmer,

This makes the third daughter, Ruth Palmer. and Eather being the elder sisters of the new arrival. It was noped by the presi- can do for you?" dent, and feared by the country, that another Grover would come, but all things turn out right in the end .- Iron

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for a number of years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Elecric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adopted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c, for large bottle. At drug store of T. W. Ayers, Jr.

AN ELEPHANT ON HIM. - Jacob Holgate, Lincoln county, Oregon, brother of dow, and began to talk with her. Judge Holgate, of Corvallia, had a white elephant on his hands one day last week, or, to speak more truthfully, a brown you?" promptly returned Betty. sea lion, says the Corvallis Gezette. It Rogers, "but pretty old, for all that." was a case of the hunter bunted. Driving along the beach on a Sunday afternoon, he espied a sleeping animal on the looking thoughtfully at his baid head, be a sea lion. An irresistible impulse to his hat. capture the animal sensed friend Jacob's mind, and remembering the time when ne seted as cowboy on the plans of Illinois, he made a lasso out of a rope be had in the wagon, which he dextrously she looked up and said: "I go to Sunthrew over his victim's head, tying the day school!" other end to the wagon bed, and he whipped up his horses and started to drive home. But he only started. Mr. but I don't know it yet; but I know the Sea Lion concluded that he would go first one I had; want me to tell it to home, and he seemed to have the better you?" and the big blue eyes looked conof the argument, for, in spite of whip and balloo, the wagon, team and driver traveled rapidly toward the bring deep. The sea lion, instead or Jacob, was about to have a carnesity to exhibit to the bosom of his fem ly. Mr. Holgate has a wife, to whom be has been married a great put his hand to his pocketbook; but many years, and he considers her the apple of his eye. He had no desire whatever to make the acquaintance of the mermaids, and as the bind wheels of the munt' is?" but receiving no answer, she wagon began to roll into "saltebook" be said: "When anybody does naughty that bound 'im to his visitor from old he's a 'innymunt.' Wobbie Ewench was ocean. The sea lion disappeared with a 'my 'innymunt;' he bweaked my dolly's sort of chuckle, and Jacob drove home and he sticked burrs in my bas-

Subscribers to the Weekly Sun, the recalled this last indignity. s ming paper of Orogen, H per your. With the fig tie, both in advoce-\$2.75 con year. A good conducation Two of the people's papers at one pro-Subscribe at the Gagette office.

IF WE ONLY COULD.

If a man could be born when he's old, And gradually grow young.

The wisdom he'd gain and the lore he'd at-

Are not easily said or sung. If I knew as much as my boy. Who is six times younger than I, I'd have a sufficience of general emnisc

Be finished and ready to die. So a man might drink deeper. I hold, Yes, force out truth's obstinate bung, If he could be born when he's old And gradually grow young.

For the groping and ignorant man In his darkness would count it a joy
If he had the light to enlighten his night Of the wise luminiferous boy. If he could grow younger and wise, And develop from age into youth, We'd be able to hold when we're thirteen

years old.
The substance and sum of all truth. And the oceans of wisdom we'd hold Cannot be imagined or sung.

If a man could be born when he's old

And gradually grow young. But a man is now born very young. And he gradually grows very old And as his youth finishes, his wisdom di-

minishes, And his ignorance grows manifold. And so every year doth his wisdom decrease And his tight knowledge web is unstrung. And no man can be sure that he is not im-

mature
Unless he's exceedingly young—
What sages the world might behold.
What giants of brain and of tongue

If a man could be born when he's old And gradually grow young.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

BETTY'S VERSE.

BY SARAH B. KENYON.

Mr. Rogers was thinking. His thoughts went back twenty years, and he saw himself a young man doing a prosperous business, and, although not in partnership, still intimately associated with one who had been his playmate, neighbor and close friend for thirty years. And then Mr. Rogers saw the financial trouble that had come upon him, and he thought bitterly that, if the friend had played the part of a friend, it might have been

averted. He saw the twenty years of estrangement; he felt again the bitterness of that hour of failure.

Mr. Rogers rose from his chair, and, going to his safe, drew from it three notes for five thousand dollars each. due on the following Monday.

"Twenty years is a long time to wait for justice," said he to himself; "but now, and without my lifting a finger, these notes have come into my possession, and I know, Robert French, that it will be hard for you to pay them. I The three little maidens of the white And Mr. Rogers replaced the notes in house may some day be voters, but will his safe and closing his office went they be democratic voters?-St. Louis home to cat. Many a man will ery out for justice when it is revenge he de-

sires. On Monday morning Mr. Rogers went to the station to take the eight his neignbor, standing by his seat.

"Yes," was the reply. "Anything I

"I wish you would take charge of my little girl as far as M-. grandmother will meet her there. I have promised her this visit for a week, and intended to take her down myself, but just at the last minute I have received a dispatch that I must be here to meet some men who are coming out on the next train."

"Why, of course I will," said Mr. Rogers, heartity. "Where is she?" At these words a tiny figure clambered on the seat, and a cheerful voice announced: "Here I is!"

"Thank you," said Mr. Palmer. "Good-by, Betty; be a good girl and papa will come for you to-morrow." Good-by, papa; give my love to the baa-lammie, and all the west of the fam'ly," replied Betty.

People looked around and laughed at Betty's putting the lamb at the head great exertion dragged and pushed it of the family. They saw a very little girl under an immerse hat, and with a seven o'clock in the morning with such pair of big blue eyes and rosy cheeks. a load of lilies as had never been seen Mr. Rogers put ber next to the win-

"How old are you, Betty?" he asked. "I'm half-past four; how old are

"Is that what made the fur all come off the top of your head?" she asked. sands, which closer scrutiny proved to for the heat had caused him to take off Mr. Rogers said he guessed so

Betty pointed out various objects of

interest and made original comments upon them, not at all abashed by her impanion's age and gravity. Suddenly "Do you? and what do you do there?" "Well. I sing and I learn a verse. My teacher gived me a new one 'bout bears,

fidingly up at Mr. Rogera. "Why, of course I do, Betty," he re-

Betty folded her hands, and, with her eyes fixed on her listener's face, said:

'Love your innymunta.' " Mr. Hogers flushed, and involuntarily Betty, all unconscious of his thought, said: "Do you want me to 'spiain it?"

The listener nodded and the child went on: "Do you know what an 'innywhipped out his kuife and cut the link things and bweaks your playthings bas-lammie, noffin' but just a lammie; and the big eyes grew bigger as they

> and, in fact, was exall have helped it, looking at the earnest little face? Betty continued to "'splain;"

"It doesn't mean," she said, "that you must be him been all your dotto' so the two man went over business the I their dislogue is stated "-Mustral Ret-

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

# ABSOLUTELY PURE

noses nor call your ve 'cause that's wicked; but last week Wobbie bweaked his 'locipede, and the next day all the boys were going to have a wace, and when I said my pwayers I told the Lord I was glad Wobbie had bweaked his 'locipede. I was, but when I wanted to go to sleep I feeled bad here," and Betty placed a tiny hand on her chest, and drew a long breath. "But by and by, after much as a hour, I guess, I thinked how naughty that was, and then I telled the Lord I was sorwy Wobbie had bweaked his 'locipede and I would lend him mine part of the time; and then I feeled good, and I was asleep in a

minute. "And what about Robbie?" asked Mr. Rogers.

"Well," replied the child, "I guess if I keep on loving him, he won't be a 'innymunt' much longer." "I guess not, either," said Mr. Rogers, giving his hand to help her down from the seat as the cars slack-

ened speed at M-, and stopped at

the station. He led the child from the

car, and gave her to her grandmother's "I hope she has not troubled you," said the lady, looking fondly at the child.

"On the contrary, madam, she has done me a world of good," said he, sincerely, as he raised his hat and, bidding Betty good-by, stepped back into the

Mr. Rogers resumed his seat, and looked out of the window, but he did not see the trees, nor the green fields, nor the peaceful river, with its thousands of white water lilies like stars in the midnight sky.

Had he told the Lord that he was glad his "innymunt" had broken his velocipede, and could not join in the race for wealth and position? When he came to put the question straight to his soul, it certainly did look like it.

It was of no use for him to say that the notes were honestly due. He knew that he could afford to wait for the money, and that if Robert French was forced to pay them at once, he would knew justice would be done at last, probably be ruined; and he heard the sweet voice of the child saying: "Love your 'innymunts,' " and he said in his heart, using the old familiar name of his boyhood days: "Lord, I'm sorry Rob has broken his velocipede; I'll lend him mine until he gets his mended.'

Had the sun suddenly come out from behind a dark cloud? Mr. Rogers thought so; but it had really been shining its brightest all the morning. a great bunch of water lilles, calling:

"Are you going to town?" asked Mr. "Liliescentapiecesixfortl."

"Where did those come from?" "White Pond Lily cove," said the boy, eving Mr. Rogers with some perplexity. He had been train boy for five years, and never had known him to

buy anything but the Journal. "What'll you take for that bunch?"

Mr. Rogers handed him the half-dollar, and took the tragrant mies. "How do you get into the cove now?" he asked, as the boy pocketed the money

and was moving on. "Git out'n' shove her over the bar, replied the boy as he went on.

Mr. Rogers looked down at the flowers with streaks of pink on the outer petals, at the smooth, pinkish-brown stems, and thought of the time, forty years before, when he and Rob, two barefooted urchins, had rowed across White pond in a leaky boat, and by over the bar, and been back home at in the village before. Yes, be remembered it; and Rob's mother was frying doughnuts when they got back, and she had given them six apiece. Oh, she knew what boys' appetites were! She had been dead for thirty years, he

thought. Just then the cars glided into the station. Everybody rushed out of the train, Mr. Rogers following in a kind of dream. He walked along until he came to Sudbury street, and stopped at a place where he read: "Robert French, Manufacturer of Steam and

Gas Fittings." He entered the building and, going up one flight of stairs, opened a door and entered a room fitted up as an office. A man sat at a desk, anxiously examining a pile of papers. He looked up as Mr. Rogers entered, stared at him as if he could not believe his eyes, and, without speaking, rose from his

chair and offered a seat to his visitor. Mr. Rogers broke the silence. "Rob," he said, holding out his hand, "these came from the core where we used to go, and-and-I've come around to say that if you want to renew those notes that are due to-day, I am ready to do so, and-and-"

But Mr. French had sunk into his chair, and, with his head buried in his hands, was sobbing as if his heart

would break. Mr. Rogers awkwardly laid the lilies on the desk and sat down. "Don't, Rob," he said, at length.

"You wouldn't wonder at it, Tom," was the reply, "if you knew what I had endured for the past forty-eight hours. I can pay every penny, if I have time, but to pay them to-day meant absolute ruin."

"Woll, I guess we can fix all that," said Mr. Rogers, looking intently into the crown of his hat. "Have you any more papers out?" "Less than two hundred dollars,"

was the reply. The twenty years of estrangement

were forgotten, I be a troubled dream.

pers together; and when they finally separated, with a clasp of the hand, each felt a dozen years younger.

"Ah!" said Mr. Rogers, as he walked away with a light step, "Betty was right. If you love your innymunt, he won't be an innymunt any longer."-Christian Union.

BIG PRICES FOR FURNITURE.

Auctioneers Talk of the Private Sale of A party of auctioneers en route from Chicago to Buffalo were in the smokingroom of a Lake Shore sleeper the other night telling stories. "Selling horses and farm stuff by auction is all right," said one, "but for genuine fun give me the private sale of a rich man's furniture. When Anthony Drexel died there were a lot of things which had personal reminiscences connected with them which everyone wanted. It was finally decided to hold a family auction and sell them to the highest bidder. The first thing I put up was a small clock, worth, I suppose, about twenty dollars.

the first bid. It came from a nephew. "'Make it one thousand dollars," interjected a younger son. "'Fifteen hundred dollars,' replied

"'I'll give five hundred dollars,' was

the nephew. "The nephew won and got the twentydollar clock for money with which he could have bought the finest clock in Philadelphia. I never knew what the history of the clock was, but it must have had a peculiar one. Then I put up a big arm-chair. It was the chair Drexel had sat in for over twenty years and it had a valuable association for each one of the family. A married daughter and young Anthony Drexel were the ones who wanted it the most, and the bidding, which opened at one thousand dollars, was spirited and lively. I finally sold the chair to An-

thony for six thousand five hundred dollars. The day's sales brought in over twenty-five thousand dollars." "I never had anything as good as that," said another auctioneer, "but I sold the Childs effects in the same way. old-fashioned tall clocks. Childs' eldest son finally bought it for eighteen hundred and fifty dollars, and it is now in the Ledger office in Philadelphia."

SEEKING ANCESTORS. Librarians Worried by Women Looking

for Revolutionary Forebears. "My life is made miserable," said a librarian, plaintively, "by people who A boy came through the train with are anxious to become members of the Sons of the Revolution or the Daughters of the Revolution. Only about one-half "Here, boy!" called Mr. Rogers of them succeed; but it takes a long time to prove to them that they can't succeed. The cruze started only a few years ago, with the organization of these societies, and it is still on the in-

"Most of the seekers of nncestors are women. A great many of them, I be-"Fifty cents," replied the boy, lieve, have never been in a library before. They know nothing about how to begin a search. They ply me with questions. All I can do is to find out in what state their ancestors lived during the revolution and then turn over the state documents to them. Then, likely as not, they will ask me to help them search, but I draw the line at that. Their disappointment when they can't find a single private in their favor is something terrible. Sometimes they get angre and an inches the wrong, the library is wrong and everybody is wrong. Again they find, to their horror, that they had ancestors interested in the revolution-ancestors who were

ardent tories." CLIMATE AND TONGUES. Some Curious Effects Noted in the Rugged

North and Sunny South. Gutturals predominate in Norway and Russia, whereas, far to the south ward, in sunny Italy, there is a profusion of such euphonious names as Palermo, Verona, Campobello, and so forth. Even in the British Isles, covering so few degrees of latitude, there is a marked difference between the "burr" of the Highlander and the soft speech of the native of southern Enghand

A theory which may partly account for these climatic effects is based upon the contrast of the stillness which usually pervades southern lands with the stormy inquietude of northern countries. Cloudless skies for months at a time characterize the climates of Italy while a firmament entirely free from clouds is rare in Norway.

It requires, of course, greater effort to be heard in regions which are swept by winds and storms than in still southern latitudes, and to be heard distinctly amid the noise and confusion of the elements words must be used which

contain many consonants. Among the inhabitants of more tropical climes the tendency is toward soft and musical cadence, and travelers relate that in regions in South America, such as Peru and Venezuela, where atmospheric disturbances are rare, the natives almost chant the phrases of

salutation SMITH-"There is one thing that will never be boycotted by the fair sex as long as time lasts." Jones-"What's that?" Smith-"The Easter bonnet."-

Texas Siftings. THE DESCRIPTE (aside)-"How many verses shall I slagt" The Professor-Do you want an encores The Debutante-"Of course." The Professor

-"One."-Bodget-Aurnon-"Well, professor, how do row like my new play?" Critic - "Splendid! Wonderful! So realistic! . Especially the burglars in it. Even

THE LANCASHIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF MANCHESTERS ENGLAND A W PATHESON, SHAT, One of the Best in the World