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The Heppner Gazette

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1901.

ST. VALENTINE.

These are the days in which the comic valentine shines in all its glory. Its blatant features rise from every stationer's window, a daring flaunt of the fact that children, despite the culture of the early days of the twentieth century, are still barbarians in something more than slight degree. The only change noticeable in the comics of today and those of years ago is that the caricatures are more sharp and colors more flaring and ensemble much more impressive.

The new things have been noted by the man who makes the comics, and the fads and foibles of humanity, passing away almost with their birth and nearly forgotten in a month, are revived and thrown upon the world by the comic valentine man. The new woman, kissing bug, pure good crank, bicycle fiend, shirtwaist man and a dozen others have been made marks for the man with brush and pencil at the disposal of the public in the comic valentine.

With the growth of the comic valentine system public sentiment toward those gross misfits in the world of art has changed. Most of them inspire nothing more serious than a smile and one hurt by their reception usually is benefited more or less from the fact that his weaknesses have been discovered.

* * *

The first toast at a banquet of comic valentine celebrities would doubtless be "The Teacher," and that worthy, as in years gone by, has not been neglected. She appears on the latest caricature with a counterfeit Della Fox curl, warty nose and missing teeth. Her gown in a marvel in red, with blackpolka dots and she sits at her desk holding a copy of "What I Don't Know" in one hand and a heavy ruler in the other. The room is typical of the country school. On the wall hangs the motto: We love our teacher—nit." The accompanying verse reads:

Oh, what a shameful farce to put
A numbskull such as you
To teach poor kids! I'm sorry for
The luckless little crew!
Were the youngest one put in your place,
And you, big dunce, turned out,
The class would learn more in a single day
Than now in a week, no doubt.

* * *

The bibulous roomer who stumbles up four flights of stairs in the wee small hours, knocking the hall furniture endwise at every landing, may expect to receive in his mail on valentine morning an alleged photograph of himself, idealized by the valentine artist. He stands in the lower hallway, feeling vaguely around for a button by which to ring the elevator man, who has been off duty for hours. He carries a load which stretches his clothing to the bursting point, and the valentine man says:

You rednosed rounder, your boozey bats
Make you the terror of our flats.
The place has got an awful name,
And if you had a sense of shame
You'd stop your dissipating ways,
And get cured of your liquor craze.

* * *

The gripman caricature is a late importation from Brooklyn, where the fiend of the trolley has things his own way among the baby buggies. It has enjoyed a run among residents of those parts of the city where motormen see a long, easy down grade, such as that on Pacific avenue or North Monroe street, and fail not to take advantage of it. The picture represents a grinning gorgon of the grip coming down grade with everything thrown wide open. The verse says:

That's right, go like mad,
Kill a child and you'll feel glad.
Slaughter people all you can,
You grinning monster of a man.
What you're bound for is a cell;
I hope the judge will soak you well.

* * *

The baseball crank is given a rap by a caricature in sporty clothes and the caption "Baseball on the Brain." The crank is supposed to be sprinting through Natatorium park, balancing a huge baseball on his head, typifying the caption. A large red baseball ticket is in one hand and a cane in the other. The vilifying verse runs:

You've got it bad, poor addie pate!
The thing you call your mind,
With baseball's so taken up
That to all else you're blind.
Upon the bleachers boards you sit
The whole long afternoon,
And yell at every play that's made,
Just like a senseless loon;
If you could only realize
How crazy you appear,
You'd not be seen upon the grounds
Again for half a year.

* * *

To the bicycle crank the comic artist addresses himself with a picture of a small leg ending in a monstrosity of a foot, leg clad in a loud stocking and foot in a shoe of brightest yellow. To the rider the following verse is dedicated:

Your spindle shank is quite a joke,
You skinny, awkward pumper,
You're right to chain your hoof up so
You will not come a thumper.
Can you not see the show you are?
Get off the wheel, I beg.
Give that poor foot of yours a rest,
Or get another leg

* * *

The ice man is not forgotten, and the payer of exorbitant bills is given a chance to "get back" with a picture of a bull-necked individual with an indescribable face and costume. He carries the implements of the business, and a certain line at the bottom of the picture tells the recipient that he is an ice man, but not a nice man. Then follows:

The coldest cheat alive you are—
I give it to you straight—
There's no one can come near you, sir,
At swindling by short weight.
Reform, and give us a squarer deal,
Old Man, that's my advice—
Or, some day, to a place you'll go
Where you will find no ice.

* * *

Darktown belles are given a chance to warn their newest rival, who is displayed in the most vociferous garb possible, in the following manner:

Oh, have you come to town, honey?
Well, you're a slick she coon;
But doan you get too sassy,
Or you'll be fired out soon.

* * *

And this is the way the comics go for the hired girl who wears her mistress' clothes. The picture is that of a petite colored girl with all the clothes in the ward and a winning smile. Her monstrous hat bears the ticket: "I Am a Lady—Nit." The verse:

You lubly gal with shining skin,
The dress that you go walking in
Looks nice I know, although I see
With others' clothing you make free.
I'll tell your mistress, I declare,
The way you steal her things to wear.

THE HUMAN FORM DIVINE.

It Is to Be Found Among the Negresses of the South.

Hospital attendants and physicians whose duties bring them into contact with negroes who come here to have injuries treated, marvel at the recuperative power of these people, writes a Charleston (S. C.) correspondent of the New York Sun. The negroes often recover almost with ease from what appear to be mortal wounds and injuries which would mean certain death to white patients. This quality physicians attribute largely to the mode of life of the negroes. More especially among the women the physicians see the effects of what may be described as a course of elementary Delsarteism, as thorough for all practical purposes as it is unconscious. Much study of late has been given to this Delsarteism among the negroes of the south. The absence of all spinal diseases is attributed to the out door life of the negroes but this is only one of the ailments which they escape.

"It may not be commonly known," said a physician to the Sun correspondent, "but the perfection of the human form divine is seen best in the negresses living in this part of the country. These women conform more nearly to the Greeks than any other existing race. A careful examination of their forms will prove this to be the case. Their bodies are not warped by any of the modern inventions of society.

JOKES OF STATESMEN.

There is a fishing club with many congressional members that has a club house on the Potomac. Recently a new house committee took hold. After its first meeting these rules were posted:

"1. If any member of this club drinks more than five cocktails before breakfast he shall be warned.

"2. If, after being warned, any member of this club drinks more than five cocktails before breakfast he shall be warned again.

"3. If, after being warned for the second time, any member of this club drinks more than five cocktails before breakfast he shall be warned for the third and last time.

"4. If, after being warned for the third and last time, any member of this club drinks more than five cocktails before breakfast he shall be considered hopeless and left to his own devices."

"If an empty barrel weighs ten pounds, what can you fill it with to make it weigh seven pounds?" asked Senator Depew of Senator Spooner.

"Have to give it up," replied Mr. Spooner.

"Fill it full of holes," answered Mr. Depew, and they both laughed.

"Crowding in elevators like this would never occur in my city," said "Private" John Allen, as he was jostled in one of the house lifts recently during the rush hour.

"No, I reckon not," replied Champ Clark, of Missouri. "As I understand it, there ain't an elevator in Tupelo."

Crackers and milk are becoming the sole luncheon of many members of congress. The New York democrats appear particularly fond of the combination. Chairman Cannon, of the appropriations committee likes it and seldom eats anything else. Senator Fairbanks, candidate for the republican presidential nomination in 1904, eats it five days out of six.

"Ah, Mr. Hopkins, of Illinois, I believe," said Gen. Greene, of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt company, to a man who was standing in the lobby of the Arlington. "I believe I have had the pleasure before," continued the general, "and I"—

"But, but"—said the man.

"Oh, of course, you do not remember me. My name is Greene, chief marshal of the inaugural parade. You see, there are matters th"—

"Oh, sir," exclaimed the individual addressed, "you have made a mistake. I am not Mr. Hopkins, of whom you speak, but Thomas, the porter of the house. Good day, sir."

"I would have sworn that that was Hopkins," said Gen. Greene as he rubbed his eyes. "I would have sworn that it was Hopkins."

In fact, the man at the Arlington is Mr. Hopkins' double. They are as like as two peas—Thomas the porter and Hopkins the statesman.

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, was giving a fairly good imitation of a Chinese idol in the Marble Room of the senate on Saturday. He installed himself on a table in the center of the room and then folded his feet under him as a Chinese deity in good repute is supposed to do. It was quite an arcobatic feat, and Mr. Beveridge is about the only man in the senate capable of performing it. The senator continued in earnest conversation with a caller, and assumed the position unconsciously. He says it is a comfortable pose and one that he learned in a country school in Indiana.

Gas Through Ice.

A. J. Erwin, an oil expert from Indiana, at Palouse City, Eastern Washington, to inspect the discoveries of gas and oil, has found crude petroleum running from a crevice in the rocks on the river bank a mile east of that place. The oil burns freely. The discovery is to be investigated. Earl Robards, a 14 year old boy, was severely burned by natural gas there a few days ago. A number of boys were skating on the river above the milldam, when they noticed bubbles under the ice and made a hole. Earl Robards knelt down and lighted a match, which he applied to the hole in the ice. A flame shot up several feet high, enveloping the boy and igniting his clothing, burning him severely but not dangerously. There is great excitement here in consequence.

A Sharp Eyed Boy.

A dispatch from Uvalde, Texas, says: Joel C. Fenley, father of Guy Fenley, the 14-year-old boy with X-ray eyes, who sees water, oil or minerals at any depth in the ground, is receiving letters from all parts of the United States from persons who have read the newspaper accounts of the remarakble gift of this boy. Many of these letters are from oculists and members of scientific societies of the north, where thorough tests may be made of his X-ray sight. Mr. Fenley is also offered large sums of money from oil and mining prospectors to have his son locate oil and minerals beneath the earth's surface. The boy has located several wells of water at depths ranging from 200 to 400 feet on ranches in West Texas during the past week.

The Transport Graft.

Senator Hale on Wednesday submitted to the senate a number of communications from the secretary of the navy concerning naval affairs. One of these is a list showing the names of vessels purchased for the navy during the Spanish war, together with the prices paid, and also a list of such vessels which have been sold, together with the prices received for them. The latter includes the following: "Niagara, $200,000 sold for $75,000; Badger, $367,000, sold for $135,000; Resolute, $475,000, sold for $200,000; Vulcan, $350,000, sold for $175,050; Cassine, $160,094, sold for purchase price; Scipio, $85,769, sold for $80,125; Hector, $200,000, sold for $65,150.

General Passenger Agent Craig, of the O. R. & N., is expected to arrive from St. Paul and assume the duties of his office about the 18th inst.

A MOVEMENT TOWARDS JUSTICE.

The single tax party has nominated Thomas Rhodus for mayor in Chicago and gives publicity to the following platform, first, by declaring: The single tax party stands for the single tax. Here is its platform.

In order to raise wages, to encourage industry and provide employment for all, to abolish poverty, to extirpate the vice, misery and crime that accompany poverty, and to insure to all men an equal chance in life, we propose to restore to mankind equal rights to the use of the earth, which is the source of all wealth and the natural, inalienable and perpetual heritage and field of employment of each generation of the human race.

To secure to each his equal portion of the inexhaustible wealth of nature, it will not be necsesary to revoke existing land grants, nor to shift their present boundaries, nor to dispossess anybody, nor to re-partition the surface of the earth.

To accomplish all this it is only necessary to collect by taxation for the benefit of the whole community the annual rental value of the land, irrespective of improvements, and to abolish other methods of taxation, all of which discourage building and improving, hamper trade and stifle industry.

The single tax party stands for the rights of men, and is opposed to the political organization and governmental supervision of commerce and industry as taught by socialism.

Among the most important rights of men are property rights, and all valid property rights have their origin in labor and derive all their moral force from the right of each laborer to the product of his own toil and the power to dispose of it as he sees fit, either by sale or exchange or by contract; that is, by the wage system. These the single tax party would uphold.

But here is another and spurious kind of property right, which has its origin in the fiat of predatory legislation, which Thomas Jefferson denounced as special privilege; this is the kind of property manufactured at Springfield and Washington and in the city council. Special privilege has power to confiscate and extinguish rightful property by extortionate charges for some trivial service for which an exclusive franchise has been granted or by a denial of access to the sources of all supply—the earth itself, thus, by reducing the supply and demand to impartially determine price. But in addition to all this, not satisfied by submerging the property rights of the common people in special privilege, the dominant party in the nation and in the states, down to the smallest taxing body, guided by the lobbyists of privilege, has sought to devise methods of taxation to relieve privilege of its obligations to the state, implied as a condition of the grant, and impose the whole burden of government upon consumers, thus destroying their purchasing power, contracting demand, producing enforced idleness of both capital and labor and generating disorder, vice, misery, poverty and crime. The single tax party has no quarrel with capital, but would make war on privilege, even to its extermination.

* * *

The program of the single tax party differs from all other third parties, inasmuch as it aims to secure control of the local machinery of government. It would refuse to grant any extension of franchises; it would abolish the license system imposed upon local businesses, and it would use all the sovereign and discretionary power vested in the assessor's office to relieve industry and commerce of taxation, and impose the burden on land value. If this policy were adopted in Chicago, none of its commercial rivals could compete with Chicago, unless they adopt the single tax; for if one industrial center should adopt the single tax it would compel its rivals to follow suit, even against their will. Thus the economic rights of men may be established and industrial slavery abolished throughout the civilized world by establishing justice in Chicago.

As the single tax party steps into the political arena, the benefits of the great principle for which we stand will at once begin to appear. The single tax party will be peculiar in that it will be largely successful in its object long before it can elect any one. All that is needed is an increasing vote for the single tax at each election. Whenever it is known that the single tax party has unfurled its banner to stay, land values will begin to disappear. Land speculators will, one by one, offer their land for sale, and, one by one, others will see that real estate speculation will no longer be profitable and they will refuse to purchase even at lower figures. Rents will fall and the wages of labor and the profits of business will increase, as a consequence. For the word will have irrevocably gone forth that the rent of the land belongs to all the people and they are about to resume possession of their inheritance.

* * *

The single tax party in Chicago uses this argument: When we voted the national ticket last fall we probably knew what we were going to vote for; but what will the local ticket we vote this spring stand for? What is the real difference to you who is elected mayor this spring? It is only a question of a different set of faces at the windows. Why not start the great fight? Why not vote for the most important thing that any party can ever offer us? Why not vote for the single tax?

Do you want to understand clearly and distinctly how to make this great country a material paradise? Do you want to know how to abolish want and the fear of want, and how to house all our people in stately and comfortable mansions, where shall dwell the kindly and majestic men and women of the republic—the real kings and queens of the earth? Then attend the sessions of the Chicago Single Tax club.

Do you wish to acquire intellectual power? Do you wish to train and to discipline your mind as no university training can ever discipline it? Then attend the sessions of the Chicago Single Tax club. The single taxer is the master of logic. The single taxer is the master in discussion.

We are the masters of economic science. In this age of confusions and of insipid mediocrity we are the only ones who dare to teach with authority and without immodesty, and to court the most rigid investigation.

The Single Tax club meets every Friday night at Schiller hall, seventh floor Schiller building. Everyone is welcome. Come and join in the great and glorious movement.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

One of the interesting features of the Marshall celebration at "North Tutuilla" the other night, was the reading by one of the orators of the day of a flowery document purporting to be a sort of lawyers' creed, confession of faith, or code of ethics, to which all members of the learned profession are supposed to subscribe. The latitude which the learned profession allow themselves in interpreting this remarkabe document is so liberal that the outside world may be excused for never suspecting its existence.

The late Marcus Daly seems to have found time between his scraps with Senator Clark to raise some good horses, of which 133 head from his stables were sold by auction the other day at an average price of $1188 per head. Two of the number bringing $60,000 and $10,000 respectively. There does not seem to be any discouragement for horseraisers in those figures.

A steamship loaded with wheat the other day at Puget Sound and started for Liverpool, by way of the Suez canal, which is 1800 miles farther than by way of Cape Horn, but was chosen as the cheaper route as coal costs much less in Japan and Port Said than in the South American seaports. The voyage will cover 16,000 miles and occupy 80 days. The distance by the Nicarauga canal, over which the statesmen are parleying and hair splitting, is about 7500 miles, a clearer illustration of what the last named route means to this coast has perhaps never been given than by the sailing of this ship.

A number of years ago a spendthrift king, who did not find money coming in fast enough in the regular way to meet his expenses, instituted a tax which he called ship money, which John Hampton, one of his subjects, refused to pay, on the ground that it was levied on inland counties, where no ship had ever been seen and also that it was designed not to build ships with but for the use of a frivolous court. In the trial which followed the king won, as he practically owned the judges. But Mr. Hampton took an appeal to a higher court, the people, and in the controversy which followed, the king not only failed to collect the taxes but lost his head. This page of history might form a theme of profitable meditation for Senator Hanna and his colleagues who are also anxious to collect ship money from a people who think they are already paying tribute enough to men of Hanna's kidney.

The chances for a man of ordinary ability and elastic conscience to accumulate wealth in China at the present time is thus described by a correspondent; a civilian, who accompanied the expeditionary force, had when he started a borrowed horse and a few dollars in money. When he returned he had two horses, four mules, one thousand taels in sice, and two carts loaded with a miscellaneous quantity of loot.

Mr. Dooley thus explains the average newspaper's idea of what constitutes news. If a man, who has been of some use in the world, dies, after having lived an orderly lite, he is good for perhaps half a dozen lines, but if a drunken ruffian goes gunning for a policeman and winds up in jail he is good for a column and a half.

To an industrial commission, which was in session a short time ago, one of the witnesses thus defined his idea of what constitutes robbery. It you have to be robbed it does not matter whether you are held up by Dick Turpin with a pistol or by John Rockefeller with a railroad, it's robbery just the same.

Henry Norman, a well known newspaperman, who has recently been traveling in Asiatic Russia, tells many interesting things of that far away country and speaks thus of one of its products. The carpets woven by Turkoman women in their moving tents, without any pattern to copy, the design being handed down by instinct and memory, was both for design and workmanship, the finest thing of the kind in the world. This carpet is perhaps the one relic now left of a great bygone civilization, for assuredly the Turkomans, in their dirt and squalor, could not have invented the beautiful designs that their women made till recently. The different great tribes of the Turkomans are indistinguishable in thier dress or their habits, their carpets alone can serve to distinguish them. These are their passports, their visiting cards. Perhaps these very patterns were given them by Nebucadnezzar, but aniline dyes and loom competition are killing these fast, and soon nothing but their old carpets will be left to tell of a mysterious civilization of the far past.

Merv is a town somewhere near the Afghanistan frontier, also a station on the trans-Caspian railway, whose absorption by Russia in 1889 caused Gladstone to ask for and instantly receive from the English parliament a war grant of $55,000,000 to be ready for Russia's next step south. But Merv has long since ceased to be a Russian boundary, for in the dark you can see a branch line of railway stealing southward across the plain, this is the famous strategical line of one hundred and ninety miles to the very frontier of Afghanistan and eighty miles from Herat. The Russians keep this line absolutely secret, no permission to travel by it ever having been given to a foreigner. It is interesting as one stands here on the edge of the platform and looks down the few yards of this mysterious line visible in the dark, to reflect that if the future brings war between England and Russia, its roaring tide will flow over these very rails for the invasion of India, and that if it brings peace, this will be a station on the through line between Calais and Kandahar. Some day surely, though it may be a long time distant, and only when tens of thousands of Russian and British soldier ghosts are wandering through the shades of Walhalla, the traveler from London will hear on this very platform the cry: "Change here for Calcutta."

M.

AN INCREASE OF PENSIONS.

In Certain Cases Under Certain Conditions More Money Is to Be Allowed.

The house committee on pensions has favorably reported the bill of Representative Calderhead of Kansas as follows: "All persons who are eligible for pensions at the rate of $12 per month under section 2 of the act of June 27, 1890, relating to pensioners, who are now, or may hereafter become disabled by total blindness or paralysis or any total disability for manual labor, not the result of their own vicious habits, which disables them in such a degree as to require the constant or frequent and periodical attendance of another person, or who are or may be without an actual net income not to exceed $100 per year, exclusive of any pension, shall be entitled to a pension at the rate of $30 per month from the date of application therefor after the passage of this act."

Murray Wade, charged with an assault, being armed with a dangerous weapon, committed upon Will Evans, also pleaded not guilty in the circuit court at Salem, and will be tried February 19.

GENERAL NEWS.

The English government is preparing to send to South Africa 30,000 mounted men.

Senator Hanna was elected a comrade in Memorial post, G. A. R., in Cleveland, Ohio.

Kansas City people are fearing a visit from Mrs. Nation and her small army of saloon crusaders.

The deadlock over the election of United States senator continues in the Nebraska legislature at Lincoln.

The house committee on coinage acted favorably on the bills establishing branch mints at Omaha and Tacoma.

General James M. Ruggles, one of the founders of the republican party, died at Hipping Sanitarium, Havana, aged 81 years.

It is reported from Vancouver, B. C., that on January 10, 60 fishing boats near Hashidato were wrecked, and of 410 fishermen only 10 escaped.

Smallpox prevails at Glascow, Scotland, in alarming proportions. A score of fresh cases are reported daily, there have been many deaths and there are 453 cases in the hospitals.

The board of health of New York city, by a unanimous vote has prohibited the future slaughter of horses and the sale of meat from all such animals slaughtered elsewhere.

The Confederate Veterans' association of Savannah, Georgia, has passed resolutions against the invitation to President McKinley to attend the reunion of confederate veterans in Memphis.

The legislature of Virginia accepted from Tennessee the cession of one-half of Main street in Bristol as the boundary line between the two states. The matter has been in litigation many years.

The house committee on banking and currency tabled the bill repealing the 10 per cent tax on state bank issues and the bill requiring national bank depositories to pay interest to the government on public deposits.

Destructive brush fires throughout the colony of Victoria, Australia, have done great damage to property and stock. The heat is excessive, and there have been violent dust storms in and around Melbourne.

Frank Lindmuth died in the hospital at Helena, Montana, of blood poisoning caused by the bite of a horse above the eye 15 years ago. He neglected the wound and it gradually took away his sight and finally wasted him away.

The resignation of Congressman Charles A. Boutelle, as representative of the Fourth Maine district in the national congress, has been received by Governor Hill of Maine. The resignation is to take effect February 28.

For one hour and 17 minutes Ernest Roeber, the American champion wrestler and the French champion, Paul Pons, struggled for supremacy in a roped ring in New York city Wednesday night. Inspector Thompson stopped the bout at midnight.

The senate committee on agriculture Saturday reported the agricultural appropriation bill, which carries a total of $4,503,920, an increase of $126,700 over the aggregate appropriations made by the bill as it passed the house.

It has transpired that a man in jail in England who was sentenced in December last to four years imprisonment for robbing a woman in the streets of London, is Charles Allen, one of the postoffice robbers who escaped from Ludlow street jail, New York city, in 1895.

Colonel Lew A. Clarke, secretary of the St. Louis Elks lodge, and formerly a well known racetrack official, died at St. Louis, from the effects of an operation, aged 77 years. He was a survivor of the Walker Nicaranga expedition of 1855, and a national figure in the Brotherhood of Elks.

Captain George Francis Faxon Wilde, recently commander of the battleship Oregon in Asiatic waters, who has been detached from sea duty, passed through San Francisco Sunday on his way to Washington. The Oregon is now in first class condition and will probably start for home about May 1.

The Cuban constitutional convention will refuse positively to add a clause to the constitution expressing gratitude to the United States. The delegates say such an expression does not belong in the constitution; but they are willing to adopt an independent resolution thanking the United States.

It is now reported that King Edward is a victim of cancer of the throat. There is absolutely no doubt of this and the best specialists in the kingdom agree that his days are numbered. His case is exactly similar to that of the late Emperor Frederick of Germany, and also that of the Duke of Edinburgh.

Frederick Harvey, manager of the eating house system of the Santa Fe railway, died at Leavenworth, Kansas, of cancer. Only last week he was brought home from California where he had been for his health. Mr. Harvey was born in London in 1836 and came to America when he was 15 years old.

Crying out that drugs were agents of the devils a half dozen women followers of Downie, the faith cure leader, adopted the tactics of Mrs. Carrie Nation in Chicago and wrecked a number of durg stores on the west side. In some instances there were hand to hand fights with the druggists. No arrests were made.

General Mayberry Prentiss, one of the oldest surviving generals of volunteers of the civil war, is dead at his home at Bethany, Mo., aged 81 years. He was known as "The Hero of Shiloh." He defeated Generals Holmes and Price at Helena, Ark., on July 4, 1862. He was the last survivor of the Fitzjohn Porter court martial.

Arrangements have been completed by the Press club of Chicago and Mrs. Nation's representative whereby she will lecture at the Auditorium next Tuesday under the auspices of the Press club. Mrs. Nation's visit, according to her friends, will be a peaceful one, as she will not underake to destroy any saloons in Chicago.

Lieutenant S. Hooker and Miss Mary Condit-Smith were married Monday at Epiphany church, Washington, by Bishop Satterlee. Lieutenant Hooker is stationed at the Brooklyn navy yard and is the grandson of Senator Stewart. The bride while sojourning in China several months ago became a prisoner during the siege of Pekin.

It is now accepted as a sure thing that the New York Central will be extended ultimately through the Northwestern and Union Pacific lines to the coast. The Pennsylvania will be joined with the Atchison, the Erie with the St. Paul and Northern Pacific, the Baltimore & Ohio will join the Great Northern through some intermediary at Chicago, and the Southern railway will form an alliance with the Southern Pacific.

Ten cases of what is supposed to be the bubonic plague have been isolated at Cape Town, South Africa. One of the victims is a white person.

Miss Maud Gonne, the "Irish Joan of Arc," arrived in New York Monday from Havre. She comes to the United States to work in the interest of the Boer cause.

The contest between Billy Smith and Owen Zeigler, at Erie, Pa., was stopped at the end of the 10th round, church people demanding the sheriff to enforce the law.

Orders were prepared at the war department for the organization, assembling and equipment of 10 additional regiments authorized by the army reorganization law.

Colonel Ferris Forman, who was in command of an Illinois regiment during the Mexican war, of which he was the last surviving field officer, died at Oakland, Calif., Monday at the age of 94 years.

Maurice Thompson, the autor, is dying at his home in Crawfordville, Indiana. His age is 56. Will H. Thompson, attorney for the Great Northern railway, at Seattle, is his brother.

The followers of General Maximo Gomes triumphed in the constitutional convention at Havana. The clause making him eligible to the presidency of the republic was adopted by a vote of 15 to 4.

John, better known as Con Featherley, the well known sporting man, who all his life was referred to as the "honest gambler," died at Denvar, Sunday, of locomotor ataxia, aged 45 years.

The bill providing for a restoration of capital punishment in Kansas was killed in the senate. The agitation favoring capital punishment started over the recent burning of the negro Alexander by the Leavenworth mob.

Judge Jacob B. Blair, surveyor general of Utah, an intimate friend of Abraham Lincoln and a man widely known in public life, died suddenly at Salt Lake City, Wednesday, aged 80 years. The cause of his death was heart failure.

L. M. Trumbull, former general counsel for the Texas Pacific railway company, was instantly killed at St. Louis by a passenger train at a crossing in Webster grove, St. Louis county. He did not see the train coming and stepped in the way.

Serious reports are in circulation in St. Petersburg, Russia, regarding the outbreak of what was first called "hunger typhus, but is now officially admitted to be bubonic plague, on the Khirgiz steppes of Western Siberia. Many thousands have died.

Representative Albert D. Shaw of Watertown, N. Y., formerly commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, was found dead Sunday morning in his room at the Riggs house in Washington city. A physician pronounced death due to apoplexy.

Russian officials admit that widespread distress exists in large sections of the country, owing to the failure of the crops. The government already has sent a million and a half roubles for the relief of the sufferers, and considers that five and a half millions will be necessary.

At the Great Northern general offices it is learned that President J. J. Hill has acceded to the demands of labor unions in the northwestern states and will dispense with Japanese labor in the shops and on the road. There were about 2000 orientals thus employed, and of these about 1500 have been displaced by white men.

Clarence Gordon and Roy Riley, aged 16 and 15, respectively, were arrested in Kansas City, and $870 in gold was found in a shotbag around Gordon's waist. The boys say they saw two men bury the money and they watched them and dug it up. It is thought it is part of Cudahy's money which was paid for the return of his son.

It is stated that the Savannah, Missouri, murder mystery is at an end and the grand jury now in session will not indict anyone for the killing of Frank Richardson, the millionaire merchant. Mrs. Richardson moved to Kansas City, recently after being bound over to the grand jury on a charge of having guilty of knowledge of the murder.

Rev. C. M. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps," preached a sermon at Topeka, Sunday, in which he disagreed with the methods about to be undertaken by the citizens to rid the town of joints. Rev. Sheldon said the responsibility should be laid on the individual and that the officers should be forced to do their duty.

The lecture of Mrs. Nation, advertised to be given Tuesday night in Chicago, under the auspices of the Chicago Press club, has been declared off. Believing from the result of two days' seat sales, which aggregated less than $12, the lecture would be a failure, the directors of the club decided to abandon the project.

Typographical union, No. 13, in Boston, will call a strike in every book and job printing plant in that city in case master printers refuse to sign the union scale immediately. They demand that women typesetters shall be treated as "journeymen compositors" and receive the same wages as men for doing the same work.

A meeting of the citizens of Topeka, Kansas, at which 3000 were present, decided that the joints must go at once. Friday, February 15, is the time set when the cleansing of the city must be made complete. If it is not done by that time, an army of 1000 men will immediately move upon the joints and remove them by force.

Earl Kiser, of Dayton, and Arthur Stone, of Denver, rode in two motor-paced heats of a five-mile pursuit race, at Fresno, Calif., Sunday, Kiser winning both, the first in 8 minutes 10 1-5 seconds, and the second in 7 minutes 58 seconds. The last lowered the world's record for a motor-paced five-mile race on an eight-lap track.

One of the most interesting events in connection with the opening of the parliament on Thursday will be the formal declaration by the king of his disbelief in the characteristic doctrines of the Roman Catholic faith. Any person professing the popish religion is incapable of inheriting or possessing the crown, and the sovereign is bound to make the required declaration either on the throne in the house of lords, in the presence of both houses, at the first meeting of the first parliament after the accession or at the coronation, which ever shall happen first.

The Sale of the Billings.

With the sale of the Frederick K. Billings by the United States marshal which occurred at Portland, a few days ago, at public auction, the affairs of the Central Navigation & Construction company, which have been attended with so many financial difficulites, are finally terminated. The boat, or what was left of her where she is stranded on a rock on the upper Columbia a little below Arlington, was bid in by Captain E. W. Spencer for $2300, and remaining creditors will share in the division of the money after all costs have been paid, realizing from 10 to 15 per cent of their claims.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST NEWS.

The La Grande city election will take place on March 11.

Captain Horatio Cooke died at his home in Portland Sunday, aged 74 years, of rheumatism.

Mrs. Mary Bristow, who was stricken with paralysis about two weeks ago, at Forest Grove, died Wednesday.

John Perdue, an Oregon pioneer of 1851, died at his home in Perdue, Douglas county, Oregon, February 7, aged 83 years.

Henry Emrick, for forty years a resident of Benton county, died in Portland last Monday. He came to Oregon in 1857 from Ohio.

In the Willamette valley it is conceded that all wheat is badly injured and the pasturage is ruined by the frost. The fruit outlook is good.

Charles P. Bacon, one of the best known horsemen in the Pacific Northwest, died Sunday from the effects of an attack of grip, at his residence in Portland.

J. H. Peery died at his home near Scio, Linn county, Wednesday, aged 57 years, of heart disease. He was found in the field unconscious just before his death.

At Caldwell, Idaho, Josep F. Patterson was arrested on the charge of attempting to commit rape on his 14 year old orphan niece, Blanche Gregory. He is in jail.

Charles R. Dehm, aged 43 years, died in Portland Saturday. He was the son of Florian Dehm, an old timer of The Dalles, who came to The Dalles with his son Charles in 1864.

Clyde Vaughn, the youth who is charged with striking Lulu Jones, of Jefferson, over the head with an ax last fall, pleaded not guilty, at Salem, and will be tried February 15.

Major E. H. Conger, minister to China, has cabled to an Iowa friend that he will accept the republican nomination for governor of Iowa, but will not make a fight for it.

Charles Jost, of Portland, knocked out Vic Langley, of Wallace, in the 11th round of what was to be a 20-round bout at Wardner Monday night. Jost weighed 158 pounds and Langley 175.

Thomas Doherty, assistant hydraulic engineer at the Swan Falls power plant on Snake river, was drowned Thursday, falling off the dam into the stream. The body has not been recovered.

Six hundred homeseekers arrived in Portland from the east Friday and Saturday, over the Oregon Railroad & Navigation line, a portion of them coming via Spokane and the rest via Huntington.

Representative C. W. Bowne of Spokane county returned to the Great Northern railway an annual pass issued for 1901. With the pass Mr. Bowne sent a letter giving his reasons for the return.

The discovery of what has been adjudged a good quality of coal on the Grand Ronde river, in the Blue mountains, a few miles above La Grande, stands as a refutation of the theory of geologists that the coal of this region had burned out.

John Nelson, a well known resident of Mount Tabor, near Portland, died Sunday of double pneumonia, after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Nelson did not regard his illness as serious until about three days ago, when he called in a physician.

George St. Cyr, member of a well known Canadian family, has been found guilty at Dawson, Alaska, of the murder of H. Davis, and has been sentenced to the gallows. An attempt will be made to secure a new trial. St. Cyr killed Davis in a cabin on the Hootalinqua river last December during a quarrel.

Charles P. Olds, better known as Sandy Olds, the man who killed Emil Weber, in Portland, in 1889, died in a lodging house in that city Tuesday night. For the shooting of Weber he was tried three times, the first two trials resulting in a verdict of murder in the first degree, but afterwards he was acquitted.

Cicero L. Hogan, a wholesale dealer in harness and saddlery in Portland until a few years age, died in Chicago on the first instant. His remains were brought to Portland for interment. He leaves a wife and three children. His age was forty years. He was working at his trade in Chicago, having failed several years ago in business in Portland.

CASTE OF TURKISH WOMEN.

Ottoman Fair Ones Fear Contamination From Social Inferiors.

It is not generally known that there exists among Turkish ladies of high class a kind of caste feeling similar to that prevailing among the Hindus, says the London Telegraph. It takes the form of a fear of contamination from the outer world, and is only observed, as far as I know, by those who cannot afford to keep servants in sufficient numbers. Before meals ladies always wash their hands at a tap from which the water runs into a marble basin. They will turn on the tap when they are just going to wash, but when they have finished they let the water run till somebody shuts it off, as to do it themselves would make them unclean. They cannot open or shut a door, as the handle would be unclean, so a slave is generally kept handy for the purpose.

One of those fastidious ladies was talking to a small niece the other day who had just received a present of a beautiful doll from Paris. The child presently laid the doll on the lady's lap, who was horrified and ordered the child to take it away. As the little girl would not move it, and no servant was near, and the lady would be defiled by touching a doll that was brought from abroad, the only thing she could think of was to jump up and let the doll fall, which broke to pieces. The same lady will not open a letter coming by post, but a servant opens it and holds it near her for her to read. If her handkerchief falls to the ground it is immediately destroyed or given away, so that she should not use it again. This curious state of exclusiveness or fanaticism exists, I am told, in many of the large harems. Among men it is not practiced.

Unhappy Eastern Oregon.

Eastern Oregon is unhappy, so its members of the legislature say, because it gets few appropriations, says the Portland Oregonian. Yet they say their section pays one-third of the state's taxes. Multnomah county pays another third, yet gets no appropriations, nor expects any. It follows that the remaining one-third gets the total pudding. This part is less than one-third, indeed; for a small group of counties in the favored section gets nearly the whole. The revenues of the state are expended mainly in three or four counties. But it is useless to complain of this. If the constitution were followed, they would all be expended in one county. Is not "the Salem hog" magnanimous, to let his esurient fellow grunters have a few acorns, when he might take them all?