

Oregon City Enterprise.

Devoted to the Interests of Oregon City and Clackamas County.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

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SUNDAY SERVICES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. A. Beckwood, pastor. Morning service 10:30; Sabbath school 12:15; evening service 7:30 o'clock. Regular prayer meeting Wednesday evening. Monthly covenant meeting Saturday before first Sunday in each month at 1 o'clock P. M. A cordial invitation extended to all.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, CATHOLIC.—Rev. Jas. Rauw, pastor. On Sunday morning high mass at 10:30. First Sunday of each month low mass at 8 o'clock A. M. Second Sunday of each month, a German sermon. Sunday school at 2:30 o'clock P. M. Vespers and Benediction at 7 o'clock P. M.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. G. A. Beckwood, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school after morning service. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting of Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor every Sunday evening at 6:30 prompt. All are cordially invited to these meetings. Seats free.

ME THODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—B. E. Case, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Sabbath school at 12:30. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Strangers cordially invited. Seats free.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

Oregon Lodge, I. O. O. F. No. 3.
Meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Odd Fellow's Hall, Main street. Members of other lodges are invited to attend. By order of N. G.

Multnomah Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M.
Holds its regular communications Saturday evening at 8 o'clock in the Odd Fellow's Hall, Main street. Members of other lodges are invited to attend. A. F. DAVIS, Secretary.

Meads Post No. 2, O. G. A. R., Department of Oregon.
Meets first Wednesday of every month, at 7:30 P. M., at Odd Fellow's Hall, Oregon City.

Falls City Lodge No. 59, A. O. U. W.
Meets every second and fourth Monday evening in Odd Fellow's building. All working brethren cordially invited to attend. F. R. CHAMMAN, M. W.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

T. A. McBRIDE,
Attorney at Law.
Office in Bank Building, Oregon City, Oregon.

C. D. & D. C. LATOURETTE,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law
MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY, OR.
Furnish abstracts of title, loan money, fore-close mortgages, and transact general law business.

L. T. BABIN, G. E. HAYES,
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Attorneys at Law.
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF the State. Office opposite Court House, Oregon City, Oregon.

W. O. JOHNSON, F. O. MCOWEN, C. M. IDEMAN,
JOHNSON, MCOWEN & IDEMAN,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law
Practice in all the Courts of the State. Loans made and Abstracts furnished. Particular attention given to business in the U. S. Land Office, Oregon City.

Monaster Brick, 166 First street, Portland, Oregon.
Main street, Oregon City.

ORIENTAL - - HOTEL.
New Management and Refurnished.
Oregon City - Oregon.
Central Location,
First Class Accommodations and Sample Room for Commercial Travelers.
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

EAST PORTLAND MARBLE WORKS.
L. STREET, NEAR THE FERRY LANDING.
Importer & Manufacturer of
Tombs & Monuments,
Cottage Monuments and Tablets of the best Italian and Vermont white and blue marble.
California and Eastern granite.
All work and material warranted to be the best quality.
Branch works at Oregon City.
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DEALER IN
Tubs, Well Buckets, Churns,
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In fact everything in the Cooper's line.

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Will Dig, Bore or Clean Wells.
THOSE WISHING ANY WORK IN THIS line will get it done in good terms by calling on him, at his residence, Cooper shop, Water street.

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DEALER IN
Fine Candies, Notions,
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At Wise's old stand, OREGON CITY, Oregon.

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JEWELER,
Established Since 1849: Fine Jewelry
Made to Order.
Seth Thomas's day and thirty hours weight clocks and Waltham watches, key and stem winders with the latest improvements, cheaper than any other house in town. Next door to Pope's store.

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A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF COFFINS, and Caskets always on hand. Fine inside and outside trimmings. One magnificent hearse.
A carpenter work of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch. Shop opposite Chapman & Son's dry goods store.

C. H. L. BURMEISTER,

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I have on hand and for sale a full stock of
Gold and Silver Watches,
Clocks, Jewelry and Silver Ware, Opera and Field Glasses, from the very best manufacturers. Also keep on hand a complete stock of
Spectacles & Eyeglasses.
MAIN STREET,
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Woodburn Nursery,

Keeps the largest stock of
Fruit, Shade,
Ornamental and Nut Trees, and Vines and Shrubbery
On the Northwest Coast.
No aphids or lice on Trees.
PRICES:
Apple trees \$5 to \$10 per 100. Pear, Peach and Cherry, \$12 to \$16 per 100. Plum and Prune, \$8 to \$11 per 100. Heavy discount on 500 lots. Send for catalogue to
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Fancy Goods, Brushes, Sponges
AND ALL KINDS OF
DRUGGIST'S Sundries,
Usually kept in a first-class Drug Store.
Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch. The public will find my stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

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Paid up Capital \$50,000,
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Cashier - CHAS. H. CAUFIELD,
Manager - E. L. FANTHAM.

Bank of Oregon City

Deposits received subject to check. Approved bills and notes discounted. County and city warrants bought. Loans made on available security. Collections made promptly. Drafts sold on Portland, San Francisco, Chicago, New York, and all principal cities of Europe.
Telegraphic exchanges sold on Portland, San Francisco, Chicago and New York.
Interest paid on time deposit as follows:
For 3 months, 4 per cent. per annum.
For 6 months, 5 per cent. per annum.
For 12 months, 6 per cent. per annum.
Time certificates of deposit payable on demand, but interest forfeited if drawn before end of term of deposit.

A FEMINE APOLOGY.

An Incident Showing That the Wars of Women Are Fast Ending Out.
I was standing in Independence Hall one day last summer, gazing at the old liberty bell which Philadelphia are so justly proud of, when a well-dressed, middle-aged lady came in, and later on a benevolent-looking old man. The three of us stood and gazed and felt awed and overcome. That old bell with the crack down its side carried us back to the days when freedom wanted to shriek, but didn't, and when King Somebody wanted us to pay too high a price for young Hyson tea. I think I was the most deeply affected. The woman seemed to be looking the bell over to see if it had a bustle or a new bonnet, and the old man, who was doubtless a Quaker, squinted his right eye and seemed to calculate that his yoke of steers could shake that bell all over a ten-acre lot if it were placed on a stone boat. The woman went out so softly, and my mind was so busy with General Putnam, Molly Pitcher and Valley Forge, that I didn't notice her absence. After awhile I looked up, decided that I wanted more room for my feelings, and started to go out. Just then the woman re-entered, and there was a policeman behind her.

"That is the man, sir!" she said to the officer, as she motioned towards me.
"Ah! He is, eh? Couldn't have been this old granger, eh?"
"No, sir! This man is the only one who came near me."
"Any thing happened here not connected with the Declaration of Independence?" I anxiously inquired.
"That won't go down, young man, not with me!" exclaimed the officer, as he bustled around and got out his handcuffs.
"You evidently desire to make my acquaintance."
"Exactly. Put your hand in there, and don't try to play me any tricks. Now, then, come along, and this lady will please follow."
"Is he a deprecator, or something?" earnestly inquired the old man.
"Is he? I should remark!" answered the officer. "He's the daisiest deprecator on this coast, and it's a wonder he hasn't got your wallet as well."
The old man was going down into his hind pocket to see if his calf-skin was safe as we left, and one or two people who were coming in had the kindness to remark that I had the look of a born thief.

"Ah! you bet he has!" chuckled the officer as he gave me an affectionate look. "If I haven't got the dainties on the wrists of Billy the Kid I'm no good!"
Let me give you a piece of advice. If you are ever arrested on the street go quietly with the officer. It will do you good to plead innocence or amazement, or seek to convince him that he has made a mistake. His intention is to run you in. After he has put you under arrest he has no right to let you go. The three of us went straight to headquarters, and I hadn't a word to confess the error of my ways, but I preferred not to just then. When we went in the officer explained that I had picked the woman's pocket of a purse containing twelve dollars, and that he had had his eye on me for several days.

"So he picked your pocket?" queried the superintendent of the woman.
"Yes, sir."
"Which pocket was it in?"
"In this one—the right-hand."
"Sure you didn't lose it?"
"As sure as I live."
"Didn't put it in your dress pocket, did you?"
"Oh, no, sir; I had it—"
She stopped her speech to feel in her dress pocket. In a few seconds she flushed red and then turned white, and out came the purse. She looked at it in perfect astonishment, and then tried pretty hard to faint away.

"Then he didn't pick your pocket, it seems?" observed the superintendent.
"No—no, sir. I remember now of putting it in my dress for fear of losing it."
"Well, you have had an honest man handcuffed and dragged through the streets, and what are you going to do about it?"
"Yes, what is she going to do about it?" exclaimed the officer in a whisper. "The idea of his being a thief? I'd know better with my eyes shut!"
"I don't know—I'll beg his pardon and say that— No, I won't, either! He would probably have taken it if he could—so there!"
And with that she spread her wings and sailed away, and the officer added after, and the superintendent and I had a cigar together and agreed that this was a queer world.—M. Quad, in Detroit Free Press.

—About six million pounds of evaporated apples are now annually exported from this country to Europe. The fruit is sliced by machinery into pieces about one-sixteenth of an inch thick, and then exposed to the fumes of sulphur instead of drying in the sun. After drying the fruit is nearly as white as when first sliced, and sells readily in the European markets at fifteen cents per pound, a bushel of apples making about six pounds.

—Captain Louis Vogelsang, while dredging with his oyster schooner at the mouth of Patuxent river, Maryland, brought up a common stone china plate on which were three oysters as if ready to be eaten. The oysters had attached themselves to the plate.—Philadelphia Call.

OREGON NEWS.

Everything of General Interest in a Condensed Form.

Crook county is to have a new jail. Railroad men are prospecting Morrow county for a line. Diphtheria is prevalent in some parts of Douglas county. A large number of brick buildings are being erected in Albany. The bridge across the Yamhill at Dayton has been condemned. The postoffice at Dilley, Washington county, has been discontinued. White men have taken the place of Chinese on the Gold Hill section of railroad.

The right of way for the railroad has been secured from Ashland to the California line. The \$1,000 foot-race at Astoria between Pete Grant and E. J. Rea was declared a tie. A little grandson of Noah Shank of Erownsville, fell into the river and was drowned. Henry Barton, who recently came to Oregon for his health, died on the train near The Dalles. Thomas Washburne, who lived across the river from Harrisburg, was found dead in his bed.

Freddie Howe, the 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Howe, who live at Sellwood, was drowned in the Willamette. Articles incorporating the Portland Traction Company have been filed with the Secretary of State. Incorporators, Ralph Kniffman, D. F. Sherman and Charles Kennedy. Capital stock, \$250,000. The object is to build street railways in various streets in Portland.

A new cannery is being built on the Coquille, near Peshawar's mill, by the Mount Hood Packing Company, which will be ready by the time fishing commences. It will have a capacity of 400 cases daily. J. W. Hume's cannery, above Parkersburg, which has been changed to a steam cannery, has a capacity of 700 cases a day.

Alice Kay, daughter of John May, of Beaver Creek, Clackamas county, and her sister, several years younger, started out to gather berries. The horse became frightened and human-aside, there's no use of its both being killed." Her sister obeyed and escaped with but slight injuries, but Alice was thrown, and, having her feet in a strap instead of the stirrup, was dragged a considerable distance and fatally injured.

William Beagle, who died at the residence of his daughter in Pendleton, was one of the earliest Oregon pioneers. In the spring of '44 he drove his cattle over the Cascade mountains, the first that were ever taken across the trail. He established the first white school in the State. This was in what is now called Washington county and in the year 1845. He, with five others, built the first Protestant church in the State. It was dedicated to the worship of God by the Baptist denomination.

A dispatch from Ashland says: The Chinese laborers at the Siskiyou tunnel were paid off, and at 11 o'clock at night, while congregated in the store of Charlie Din, a masked mob, estimated at thirty or forty, attacked the store and began firing. The Chinamen offered no resistance. They were all robbed. They claim their loss at \$800. One woman was shot in the thigh—a flesh wound. A boy was shot in the spine and his recovery is doubtful. A man was beaten over the head with a shot-gun and his skull fractured. It is estimated that 150 shots were fired.

A man by the name of Bumhoff has secured the right from the government to fish on the Klamath Reservation at the mouth of the Klamath river. One of the conditions is that Bumhoff shall pay the Indians a certain price for the fish which are caught by them. B. D. Hume has found that the State Legislature has declared the Klamath a navigable stream and that he has the right to navigate said stream and fish therein. Hence he fitted up a fishing plant and proceeded to the Klamath and anchored in the stream and began to fish. The Indians threaten to kill Hume's men if they fish there. The settlers along the Klamath fear trouble and they are arming themselves.

The Secretary of the Interior has concurred in the recommendation of the Commissioner of the General Land Office of May 10th last, that a Commission be appointed to make a thorough and exhaustive investigation of the condition of the Willamette Valley and Cascade Mountain Wagon Road, The Dalles Military Road and the Oregon Central Wagon Road, in this State, especially as to whether said roads have been constructed, and whether or not the certificates of the Governor of the completion of said roads were obtained by false and fraudulent representations made by parties interested in obtaining said lands. The Secretary has appointed John B. McNamee, of Cleveland, Ohio, now of the Adjutant General's office, to represent the Department on the Commission, and will soon appoint two others to represent the General Land Office, on recommendation of the Commissioner. The investigation will be commenced early in August. Complaint is made to the General Land Office that neither of the wagon roads have been completed according to law, although their completion has been duly certified to by the Governor of Oregon. The grants to these roads aggregate about 2,300,000 acres.

AGRICULTURAL.

Devoted to the Interests of Farmers and Stockman.

Canning Fruit.
Canning fruit is a very efficient means of preserving it in a wholesome condition, but it is a process which demands careful management to make it a success. Tin cans are sometimes used, but glass jars are now so cheap and are so much better that they should always be preferred. In the end they are cheaper, as they last much longer than tin. Tin cans are liable to injure the flavor also. There are several excellent kinds of fruit jars on the market. In canning fruit two things must be most carefully attended or failure is certain:
First—The fruit must be sufficiently cooked.
Second—The air must be excluded and the can hermetically sealed.

The best fruit should be selected and that which is not overripe. It should be kept as clean as possible, so that little or no washing will be required, as this is injurious to many fruits. Pick over carefully and wash quickly, if washing is necessary. Either steam or stew, adding a little water as possible, and as little sugar as will suffice to make the sauce palatable. Sweet fruits require none at all, and none is necessary to the preservation of the fruit. Steaming is rather preferable to stewing or boiling, as the fruit is less broken and its natural flavor is better preserved. A porcelain lined ket is should be used, as all kinds of metal kettles are likely to be corroded by the acids of the fruit.

The fruit need not be cooked so much that it will fall to pieces, but it should be so thoroughly scalded that every part of it will be subjected to a high degree of heat, in order that all of the germs from which fermentation originates may be destroyed. Simply heating is not sufficient. Some kinds of fruit require longer cooking than others. The length of time varies about as follows: Boil cherries five minutes; raspberries, blackberries and ripe currants, six to eight minutes; halved peaches, gooseberries and grapes, eight to ten minutes; sliced pineapple and quince and halved pears, fifteen to twenty minutes; strawberries, thirty minutes; tomatoes, thirty minutes to two hours.

While the fruit is cooking prepare the cans in which it is to be placed. Thoroughly scald them so that there may be in them nothing that will induce decay. To prevent breaking when the hot fruit is placed in the can, it may be heated by pouring into it hot water and quickly shaking it, so that all parts may be heated equally, or the can may be placed in cool water and gradually heated to the requisite degree. Dry heat is equally efficient, and may be applied by keeping the cans in a moderately hot oven while the fruit is cooking. Some place the hot can upon a folded towel wet with cold water, which cools the bottom and so prevents cracking. This method is very convenient.

When the fruit is properly cooked and the cans are in readiness, first place in the can a quantity of juice, so that, as the fruit is put in, no vacant space will be left for air, which is sometimes quite troublesome when this precaution is not taken. Then add the fruit. If any bubbles of air chance to be left, stir them out with a fork, spoonhandle or straw. Fill the can full and immediately put on the cover and screw tightly. If the can is unpleasantly hot, it may be secured by passing a towel around it and twisting the ends together. As the fruit cools the cover can be tightened, and this should be promptly done, so that no air may be allowed to enter. Sometimes the fruit will settle so that a little space will appear at the top. If you are sure the can is tight, do not open it until, as you will be unable to make the can quite as tight again unless you reheat the fruit, in which case you would be liable to have the same thing occur again. Some allow the fruit to cool about ten minutes before adjusting the covers. This gives time for it to cool and settle. The can is then filled with hot sirup and tightly sealed.

After filling and tightly sealing, place the cans in a cool place and watch them closely for two or three weeks, when they may be set away if there is no sign of fermentation. Should any such signs appear, open the can immediately, scald the fruit thoroughly and seal as before, being very careful to examine the cover and see if there are not some imperfection which prevents the perfect exclusion of air.

Small fruit and tomatoes may be preserved in bottles or jugs by sealing with wax. Thoroughly heat the bottle or jug and put in the fruit, first putting in juice as when using cans. Shake down well and refill. Then place two thicknesses of cloth over the mouth, insert a tightly fitting cork and thoroughly cover the whole with melted wax. The following is a good recipe for the wax: One pound resin, two pounds beeswax and one and a half ounces tallow; melt and mix.

When canning in glass vessels, care must be used to protect the vessels from draughts of cold air, or they will be liable to break.

Apples, pears, quinces and peaches should be pared and cut into pieces small enough to can conveniently. In canning they may be arranged in the can with a fork, if desired, the juice being afterward added, but care must be exercised to get out all air bubbles, which are very liable to occur when this method is adopted. The skins may be very expeditiously removed from peaches by immersing them in boiling water for a minute or two and then rubbing with a coarse towel.

This is best done when they have just reached maturity, but have not become very mellow.

The Bookless Farmer.
The bookless farmer is a one-horse farmer with a life-long ambition to gain a reputation for wearing a dirty shirt.

He will alarm the neighborhood by getting up two hours before day, then sit around and not go to work till after sun up.

He will complain of hard times, then tear his pants climbing a fence where a gate ought to be.

He will pay \$3 for a new bridle, then let the calf chew it all to pieces before Sunday.

He will get his neighbors to help him in getting a cow out of a bog, then let her die for want of attention.

Stock will get in and destroy his crop at a place in his fence that he has been putting off repairing for six months.

He will talk all day Sunday about what he knows about farming, then ride around the neighborhood Monday looking for seed potatoes.

He will go in his shirt sleeves on a cold day to show what he can stand, then return home at night and occupy two-thirds of the fireplace till bedtime.

He will ridicule the mechanism of a cotton planter, and then go out and mash his thumb nailing a board on the fence.

He will go to town on Saturday and come back with 50 cents worth of coffee, a paper of pins, a dollar's worth of chewing tobacco and his hide full of whisky.

He is economical; economy is his fort. He will save ten cents worth of axle grease and ruin the spindles of a \$70 wagon.

He won't subscribe for a newspaper, but will borrow one from his friend, and his wife or daughters will forget that it was borrowed and paste it upon the wall.

And it may be added that he will spend a dollar treating a set of blackguards and loafers, and let his wife and daughters go in rags for want of 50-cent calico dresses, which he is too poor to pay for.

He will leave his plow in the furrow and corn unplanted to go to town to hear a political speech, and spend the balance of the day telling what a "boss" his candidate is, and what a fool and rascal the other party has nominated.

He is "wiser in his own conceit than ten men who can give a reason," and "though you brag him in a mortar like wheat, his foolishness will not depart from him."

Large or Small Farms.
The question occasionally comes up whether large or small farms are really best for the community. In this country there can hardly be a question. It is true that on large farms, well conducted, the crops are raised, the stock kept and the animals and their products marketed at much lower cost of production than upon small ones, provided the small farmer reckons his own time and labor and that of his family at the same price which the large farmer or company pays for the same kind of labor. Nevertheless he regards his own independence as worth a good deal to him, and so it is. This independent feeling—this being "his own boss"—costs him just the proportionate difference between his profits and those of the larger farmer.

The community is, however, benefited by having many of these independent, hard-working citizens in place of a few larger corporations employing mostly single men, and but few men with families. Every well-to-do small farmer, who by his hard work and good business habits is improving his condition year by year, is ambitious to own more land, to hire more help and so increase his profits. When his weak or shiftless neighbor gets into difficulty he loans him money and takes a mortgage; thus the bigger fish eat up the smaller fry, and the tendency to larger farms is inevitable.

If things go wrong on the big farms they are broken up, sold in small parcels and small farms again come into possession.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

An Epitome of the Principal Events Now Attracting Public Interest.

Ernest Kammy fatally shot his wife and himself at Philadelphia.

R. B. Clathem shot and killed J. S. Harkins, Jr., at Lexington, Miss.

General Richard Rowett dropped dead at Washington Park, Chicago.

Alexander Gasman, of San Francisco, committed suicide in New York.

John Dalloff was shot dead at Lyons, Col., by a man named Dyer, who afterward committed suicide.

Joseph C. Kennedy, a well known attorney, was assassinated by John Daily, a laborer, in Washington.

It is reported at Detroit that the steamer Ariel ran down a boat containing five persons, all of whom were drowned.

Morgan, the New York bicyclist, has broken the world's record for a quarter of a mile, having made the distance in 334 seconds.

Peter Burkhardt, aged 70, a wealthy farmer near Petersburg, Indiana, having become jealous of his young wife, deliberately shot her dead in the presence of their four-year-old boy, and then killed himself.

At Trenton, N. J., Dr. Carver broke his previous record of breaking 1,000 glass balls in 454 minutes. He accomplished the feat in 411 minutes, and only missed twenty-four out of 1,036. He used a repeating rifle, two m'n loading besides himself.

The St. Anthony elevator, tri-l structure, the largest in the Northwest, located near Minneapolis, was totally destroyed by fire, together with the contents, 1,100,000 bushels of wheat. Loss on building and machinery will be \$250,000; on grain, \$825,000; insurance, unknown. The wheat destroyed was one-tenth the visible supply of the Northwest outside of Duluth.

At Montrose, Col., Mrs. C. A. Heath went to a neighbor's on an errand, leaving three small boys alone in the house. Shortly afterwards one of the boys went to his mother and told her they had built a fire, and for her to come home and get supper for papa. The mother, mistrusting something was wrong, hurried home and found the building in flames, and her two sons burned to a crisp.

The Indian Commissioner at Washington has received a telegram from the agent at the Spokane reservation saying that the sheep men were driving their flocks across the reservation in large numbers, to the injury of the Indians. He asked for troops to drive them off. The Commissioner therefore addressed a letter to the Secretary of the Interior, asking that troops be sent to Spokane agency as early as possible to aid the agent.

At Clinton, Iowa, four people were shot during a "Wild West" performance of Sells Bros' circus. George Harrington, aged 17, was shot in the forehead and will die. Mrs. W. A. Lambertson was shot in the left breast just above the heart, dangerously. Wallace Phillips, aged 16, was shot on top of the head. He is not very seriously wounded. One of the Indians was shot. How badly he is hurt is not known. He was immediately taken away. No cause is given for using bullets, except that the cowboys got the wrong revolvers. It was done during the encounter of cowboys and Indians in the ring.

About a year ago railroad telegraphers formed an organization of their own, and since that time the order has grown largely, both east and west. At the coming session of Congress they intend to ask the passage of a bill, and they claim to have Congressional influence enough to do it, making it a penal offense for any railroad company who employ a telegraph operator who directs the movements of passenger trains who has not been granted a license. Licenses will be issued by the government, the applicant being required to pass a practical examination, to produce evidence as to his moral character and habits, and to be of proper age.

The volcano of Akoutan, on the Island Akoutan, one of the Aleutian group, is in a state of eruption. The natives on this island report that the eruption has been in operation almost constantly since the middle of May. Land explosions occur every few moments and large quantities of rock are thrown up hundreds of feet into the air. At night numbers of streams of molten lava could be seen coursing down the mountain sides, illuminating the whole country round about. Earthquake shocks are of frequent occurrence on the island.

A gang of Italian laborers were at work ballasting on the Erie railway, near Hoboken. The Chicago express was an hour late and rushed round the curve before the men had the slightest warning and dashed through them, killing twelve or fifteen on the spot and wounding many others. The shrieks of the victims were heartrending. When the train slowed up the track presented a sickening sight, being covered with mangled bodies, the rails splashed with blood and broken limbs, while pieces of ragged flesh were scattered in all directions. Some bodies were mangled beyond description and crushed out of all semblance to humanity. To most of the victims death must have come instantaneously, but some of them appeared to be yet quivering and life ebbing away when the train was brought to a standstill. There was only fifteen minutes' delay, and the train which had wrought so much disaster proceeded on its way from Allendale to Hoboken.