

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

He makes no friend who never made a foe.—Tennyson.

SENATOR DOLPH will come home to Oregon about the middle of June.

The fruit market is briske than ever before. Farmers should make a note of this.

The failure of the hop crop in New York will not injure the prospects of our hop growers.

SALEM people propose to make their Fourth of July celebration both interesting and patriotic.

HELER MOSE declares that "Liberty is a lie." That is probably the reason he demands so much of it.

It is learned that Senator John H. Mitchell will deliver the Fourth of July oration at La Grande.

THERE are worse things in this world than small pox. The common, every day street corner loafer is one of them.

The time is fast approaching when an acre orchard, well cared for, will be worth more than a fifteen acre field of grain.

HON. C. W. FULTON, who is to deliver the Fourth of July oration at Salem, is one of the most eloquent young attorneys of the state.

THE newspaper that cannot advocate or oppose a public measure until paid for so doing is not worthy of consideration.—[Portland World.]

A PART of the estate of Mr. Tilden is located in England, and a will tax of \$25,000 has to be paid on it before it can be probated in that country.

BLAINE is going to Ireland to catch the Irish vote. The report that John Sherman will go to Africa to bid for the negro vote of the south is untrue.

It is a very frigid day when the United States Courts do not add two or three dozen Chinese to the population of San Francisco.—[San Francisco Chronicle.]

THE Canadian riots against O'Brien are quoted as foreshadowing annexation to the United States. Why? We have no occasion to annex a riot and a national debt.

It may be of interest to people of this section to know that the regular mail messenger on the Eugene express is still a mythical thing of the imagination. Oh, Lord, how long!

AN anarchist speaker began his address in New York the other evening with "My Fellow Slaves." "Fellow Fools" would have hit the truth nearer the center—much nearer.

It is reported that the wholesale dealers of San Francisco and Chicago are running after dried and preserved fruit of all kinds, and the prices are away up. Do you mind this, farmers of this section?

THE STATESMAN'S subscription lists are growing every day. Its field is broadening and its business increasing. More improvements will be made soon, and better facilities furnished. Among them will probably be a brand new press and engine.

EX-SENATOR Thurman has promptly suppressed an incipient movement to nominate him for governor of Ohio. The Ohio democrats have a devoted affection for Mr. Thurman, but they always propose to nominate him for the wrong place at the wrong time.

THE brutal treatment of Mr. O'Brien has identified him with a larger cause than Home Rule, and that is, the cause of free speech and the right of individual opinion. Canada has made a mistake which separates her from every other nation on this continent.

SOME of our esteemed contemporaries, as if under bonds to prove how a certain kind of man and his money are soon parted, have sprung to the fore with a special news train on Sunday. Special trains on Sunday are good, but not as good as special brains the rest of the week.—[S. F. Alta.]

In his speech at Omaha, Mr. Powderly said that the present would be the last year of his services as general manager of the Knights of Labor. These words have caused considerable agitation among his followers, as the withdrawal of Mr. Powderly would be a great blow to the order, a fact that even his enemies admit and recognize.

THINGS are constantly becoming more pleasant for the female employees in the treasury department. One recently appointed upon the recommendation of Benjamin F. Butler calls at the treasury building only on pay days. She might arrange to have her pay sent to her residence by a messenger, thus escaping all necessity of going among the common herd.

HOUSEKEEPERS run their feet off to find kitchen help and house help, at wages equal to that paid farm hands, and yet the supply is unequal to the demand. At the same time the story of women in want, starving at the needle's point and earning four bits a week making denim overalls, is told again and again. It does seem as though one situation ought to relieve the other.

THE managers of the Oregon and California railroad are violating the provisions of the interstate commerce law, when they charge more for tickets from Salem to San Francisco than from Portland to San Francisco. Big Richard Koehler of the Little Southern Pacific, and Whipper-snapper Dead-beat E. P. Rogers, general manager of Oregon, Washington territory and Couch Lake, should read up this law.

It is thought that the immigration this year will exceed 1,000,000. The character of the immigration has greatly changed of late years. Germany now sends us about one-third as many settlers as she did six or seven years ago, and Irish immigration is falling off. Ireland and Germany have disposed of their surplus population for the present. Russia, Austria, Hungary and Italy show an immense increase. Of the newcomers the Russians present rather the best appearance, being tall, vigorous and with an air of resolution. They are chiefly from the grain growing regions of the Black sea.

The newspaper liar never knows where and when and how he will hit, but he gets there. One of the tribe of Ananias printed the lie that Phil Sheridan intended to ride through the Shenandoah Valley. This brought out Rosser's letter, Sheri-

dan's reply, a lot of historical testimony and a revival of snoot-making across Mason and Dixon's line. When the fuss was over it was ascertained that Sheridan had not intended any such ride, and had heard of it through the papers.

STATISTICS compiled up to May 1st of the current year indicate a wonderful improvement in the iron trade and the industries allied to it over the same period last year. The iron product is 43 per cent larger and the trade is buoyant, all the mills at work having large orders ahead. The iron trade is a very safe barometer of the industrial condition of the country; advancing prices in that metal indicating improved conditions in commerce generally, and low prices making eras of general depression. The outlook for the country never was better, if labor troubles of magnitude may be averted.

The French government has ordered the sale of the "crown jewels," there being no immediate prospect of a crown over there to wear them, and the sale has commenced in Paris. The best of the lot sold on the first day were bought by New Yorkers. It wouldn't surprise us if the best part of the entire collection was hidden in by rich Americans. The diamonds are selling at one-third more than their actual value, much to the delight of the French government. It is the venerable associations of the gems and gauds that make them more valuable in the market than ordinary stones. Some of them have figured as the personal ornaments of the royal men and women of France for many centuries and have had a history before they came into the possession of the French crown.

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LITTLE PEOPLE.

"George," asked the teacher of a Sunday school class, "who, above all others, shall you wish to see when you get to heaven?" With a face brightening up with anticipation, the little fellow shouted "Gerliab."

"Look at that rabbit, ma," said little Tot, as she curiously watched the peculiar "twinkle" of the animal's features; "every time he stops to smell anything he seems to stutter with his nose."—Yonkers Gazette.

Little Fanny looked intently at her mother for some time. Then she said: "Mother, you ain't a girl, are you?" "No Fanny." "What are you?" "I am a woman." "You were a girl once, weren't you?" "Yes Fanny." "Well where is that girl now?"—[Texas Siftings.]

A little Indian boy whose problem in arithmetic to work out was "divide 1,000 by .001," worked away very patiently until the slate was nearly covered with 9's and 1 over, then, looking up to his teacher, in tones of great perplexity, said: "Miss Blank, I cannot stop."

Tommy (who wants to prove things that he hears)—Mother, do you think our big dog Lion would save a little girl's life if she fell into the water? Mother—I dare say he would, dear. Tommy (enthusiastically)—Oh, then do throw Topsy in.—Harper's Young People.

Nellie was invited to spend a long day with Cora. She came home within an hour. "Why, Nellie! how do you come back so soon?" "Well, you see, Cora was real mean, and—pretty soon my foot went right out at her, and they said I might come home."—[Harper's Bazaar.]

The story is told of Charles Ebert (Craddock Miss Murfree), the novelist, that her mother once had occasion to whip her when a child. On going into the hall she found her brother, who said he had been praying for her as hard as he could. "Pshaw!" she replied. "God didn't care anything about it. Why didn't you talk loud enough for mother to hear you?"

LITTLE PEOPLE.

Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows: "I s'pose it's nice enough, what there is of it," he said, without enthusiasm, "but I'm sorry it isn't a parrot."

A little girl once said she would be very glad to go to heaven, because they had plenty of preserves there. On being cross-examined, she took down her catechism, and triumphantly read: "Why ought the saints to have God?" Answer: "Because he makes, preserves, and keeps them."

Little Eddie, 3 years old, had an attack of croup one night. The next evening, when he knelt down to say his prayers, his mamma told him he must thank God for making him well. So he said: "I thank thee, O God, for making me well; but my nose goes this way yet"—here he sniffed several times to show that he still had a cold in his head.

One of these nice little boys who make a specialty of always saying just what they ought not to, laboriously logged a large wooden pile into the presence of his maternal grandmother, and respectfully asked her to kick it. "Kick it! And why should I kick it?" demanded the old lady. "Papa said yesterday that he had been waiting a long time for you to kick the bucket, and I thought I would ask you to do it."

MRS. CLEVELAND'S FIRST LOVE.

Appropos of Mrs. Cleveland's love affairs, there is a pretty little story not generally known, that her first love was a newspaper man. She is said to have been deeply interested in him, but the engagement, which existed for a long time, was finally broken off and never renewed. It is said that even now Mrs. Cleveland has a weakness for the profession, and, in fact, it is generally accepted that she takes a great deal of interest in newspaper men and their work. She corresponds with special favor the lady's correspondents attached to the bureaux of the various papers in Washington, and in more than one instance she has made a point of conversing with them. Upon one occasion she went so far as to gently chide one of the young ladies for not speaking to her on the street. At one time she did some literary work herself. Perhaps it is this keen interest which Mrs. Cleveland naturally feels in so honored and honorable a profession, and a knowledge that she once loved one of them