The Daily Astorian. ASTORIA, OREGON: APRIL 6, 183 SUNDAY

An Old Oil-Well Owner Who Was Picturesque Scenes in the Coronado dent owners from \$2.50 to \$4 amonth. Thoroughly Seared.

state, in Cumberland county, is a great oil field, believed to conal in productiveness, were it developed. the Pennsylvania oil region. As there the territory in reserve until the appears. If it be moonlight the field the boat, He rolls up his sleeves, that day comes Some of the wells that day comes. Some of the wells of small schooners at anchor there are, however, owned by men whose may be seen from the mainland. The belly from crotch to shout. By a ans are too limited to handle the oil. One great well has been vielding sails are furled, the vessels are in mo- peculiar motion of one thumb hundreds of barrels a day for iwenty tion, and soon dart off in spectral eviscerates it and pitches the entrails hundreds of barrels a day for twenty thon, and soon dart off in spectral into the water. The fish is dipped procession through the "Silver Gate" down to wash off the blood and then running a short distance, sinks back into the earth.

bored in America was sunk in this sailors who live at this port and morich, though yet neglected and prac- nopelize the fishing industry. They tically unknown field. Oil was struck there under peculiar and amusing cir-

The "Old American Well" was bored in Cumberland county in 1829, and oil can still be obtained from it. Petroleum was then unknown. Salt was then very scarce in Kentucky. John mett, a solid and irascible citizen of Cumberland county, thought he could have a well on his farm and strike salt water. If so, by boiling the fluid down he could obtain plenty of salt. He began work, and his neighbors came to see how the job was getting along. They did not believe that salt water could be found, and said so.

"I'll strike salt water or I'll strike hell," said irascible old John. His neighbors laughed and old John

bored away. Day after day, and for several weeks, the drilling progressed, but still there was no salt water. Mr. Barnett was not at all down cast.

They had been boring through solid rocks, and old John was guiding the drill himself one day, when it went through the rock. There was a rouring, as if the interior of the earth was vessels in convulsion and a new volcano was about to burst forth. The drill shot high in the air and the rude machin-ery was hurled to one side. A delage ground. Then catching fire from a little blazing heap of logs Mr. Barnett thad built to warm himself by for it was in winter it whirled upward in a in the sca to windward the schooners great flame, shooting from the mouth make their first stop, full in the rays of the well

knocked him half senseless. Gather- luck. If there is no breeze, they tie ing himself up, and seeing the long up with several lines to the giant the well, he was speechless with sur-prise and fear. Heavy volumes of black smoke, mingled with the sheets to nap, for they always do with less of fire began to pour forth. Old John's hair rose up on his scalp. He if there be a breeze, the fleet passes seemed unable to move or speak. At on through the kelp into deep water, length, recovering hunself, he shouted: four, six, and even ten miles out

In the southwestern part of York A Primitive Way of Living on the Shore Of the Barren Islets-Curing And Shipping Fish.

TOILERS OF THE SEA.

Portagnese Colony Who Fish

For Barracuda.

Islands.

and around Point Loma to the open dropped into the barrel. Overhead It is remarkable that the first oil well see. It is the colony of Portuguese come the chattering gulls, their white breasts descending like a gust of the blizzard belts' snowflakes. Their hooked beaks snatch the tender morhave entered upon their daily duties

after a hurried breakfast, but each vessel is sapplied with enough fresh water and provisions to last a laboring man one day. Ten of the schoon-ers are "plungers," or cat-rigged; the to the rubber boots to select their remainder are sloop-rigged. They portions. are all double enders, twenty-five or more feet long and seven wide, and adapted for a high rate of speed. Their espacity is two and a half tons. The body of each craft is a tank for the reception of the day's anticipated catch of "top" fish the barracuda (sphyrana argentea) and Spanish mackerel (scomberomorus macu-latus). One man to a boat is the

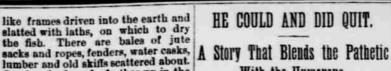
rule. He sits in the stern with a pipe in his mouth. He wears a dark flan-ne! shirt and heavy suit, a felt hat and high rubber boots. His skin 18 as dark as a Spaniards. His hair, small eyes and short beard are black.

His upper lip is long and his teeth prominent. There are small go, rings in his ears. The tiller and the sail engage his attention. As the vessels round the boulder-heaped, surf-shaken headland, night birds fly in and out from their nests on the cliff. The bell buoy tolls in melodions and solemn hymnody, while the of petroleum was thrown upward in a whistling buoy down by Mexico's spray and fell in showers to the granite islands groans like an imprisoned storm.

REGINNING WORK

from the lighthouse's white light. The propulsion of air and oil from Here a second breakfast is catea, the well had overturned old John and the men discuss their prospective of fire blazing from the mouth of fronds, sink a scoop net for small fish, than the average length of rest. But The strack hell! I've strack hell! The fish will begin to bite at daylight.

and saw the stream of flame and the bone that has a barracuda hook fast- If they have luck, the fish are re she selected a paper that goes to the not have been fatal to the federal tainted with fear, for these were sup-erstitions days. Men left their work end on the upper side of the snort in the wake. And it is erstitions days. Men left their work nows chasing in the wake. And it is will care them for home consumption it right. and ran for the hilliops. They re-membered old John's wicked and heasting remark, and thought that he heasting remark, and thought that he had brought down upon them the so long as the wind keeps. There and covered with old sails. There final judgment of the world. It was must be enough breeze to agitate the are now two tons on the racks and as half a day before a few summed up bait or the fish will not bite. There much more in the tanks. courage to go to the well and make are days when the weather is propian investigation. They assured the tious, but the fish are not so minded PACKING CURED FISH. others that it was a phenomena of nature, and that his satanic majedy had not yet arrived upon earth. Old methods and is passed by the todions fishless day is passed by the todions fis John never got entirely over his fright, but it had a good effect upon fright, but it had a good effect upon or four days in succession. If there t, but it had a good effect upon Before, his conversation was inded with oaths, but he never interlarded with oaths, but he never six days, they know that a harvest is San Francisco steamer and consigned umph. We print this without explicit



One hundred yards farther up in the With the Humorous. sage-brush, mangle plant, and grease root, are the eight rude shanties that HE FINALLY STOPPED DRINKING

The story opens in 1874, when, on There are three families and seven children. Some of the elder ones an April morning, the yellow-haired "devil" arrived at the office of the run to the water to ask about the catch. The girls are neatly dressed in calico, with red handkerchicts tied shawl fashion about their heads. Each man loads his fish into a skiff Jack Creek Pizenweed, at 7 o'clock. and found the editor in. It was so unusual to find the editor in at that hour that the boy whistled in a low The Inside Facts About the Purchase an after dinner smoke in a hotel in and dips in enough salt water to hour that the boy whistled in a low rinse them. Some have caught but a contralto voice, and passed on into is no railroad nearer than fifty miles, no one has ever undertaken to ship the oil, although many successful wells were bored years ago. Most of the land is now owned or leased by the Standard Oil company, which has plugged up the wells and is holding the territory in reserve until the other fields are avalanted. If the mountainous promon-tory across the foot of the bay from San Diego, and then as suddenly dis-the territory in reserve until the the territory in reserve until the as a paper-weight. The gentlemanly genial and urbane editor of the Pizen-weed presented the appearance of a short bladed seal knife rips it up the man engaged in sleeping off a long and aggravated case of drunk. His hat was on the back of his head, and features were entirely obscured by the loose papers in which they nestled. Later on, Elijah P. Beckwith, the foreman, came in and found the fol-lowing copy on the hook, marked "leaded editorial," and divided it up into "takes" for the yellow-haired

sel from the bay and back they go to devil and hinself: devour it and return for more. The order of marine carniverous life is "In another column of this issue will be found, among the legal notices, temporarily reversed, and the little the first publication of a summons in an action for divorce, in which our wife is plaintiff and we are made de-SHIPPING THE CATCH.

fendant. While generally depreci-ating the practice of bringing private At four o'clock a schooner comes from the San Diego side. Into it are loaded the fish not split for curing. Manuel Franz, the colony's agent in this city, will get the fish and store matters into public, through the me-dium of the press, we feel justified in this instance, inasmuch as the summons sets forth as a cause of action, that we are, and have been, for the them in a large iceccloset that is our provide four doors above the whart. Ventilated boxes and totally unwilling to provide for, and maintain our said wife. them in a large ice closet that is built space of ten years, a confirmed drunkard without hope of recovery, of these fish will be sent on the even-"That we have been given to drink,

ing train to Colton, Riverside and San Bernardino. The rest are to be we do not, at this time, undertake to deny or in any way controvert, but that we cannot quit at any time, we was not for more territory, but for sold to regular customers. A couple of tons or more are thus disposed of weekly. Various whites and Chinese do most earnestly contend.

who peddle fish through the streets also get their supplies of the Porta-gnese. These fish bring 3½ cents a pound, or 12½ to 15 cents apiece at wholesale. The middleman gets from bolesale. The middleman gets from blogmed the air was fresh and exile. The middleman gets from blogmed the air was fresh and exile. wholesale. The middleman gets from 6 to 8 cents a pound, or from 25 to 30 bloomed, the air was fresh and exhilacents, or even as high as 50 cents apiece. The lobsters bring 3 cents at wholesale, and retail for 6 cents a pound. Back at the cove the next cents, or even as high as 50 cents apiece. The lobsters bring 3 cents at wholesale, and retail for 6 cents a pound. Back at the cove the next step in fishing is being taken. A large wooden tray with handles on either side is set on one end of the either side is set on one end of the special morning-the morning of all

table, and a shallow tab on the other. mornings -- the morning on which we Into this the fish are lifted, one at a married our wife." "Little did we then dream that after time, and the blood thoroughly scrubbed off with a short whiskbroom made of split bamboo, after which to-day give utterance to this editorial, order to report with his splendid fleet right. they are piled on the tray. This is or that the steam power press of the carried finally to the beach and set *Pizenweed* would spat this legal noon a table next to a box of fish sult. tice for divorce, a vinentlo et thoro, A long, hooped tank, unenclosed at into the virgin page of our paper. But the upper front side, is just back of them. Its capacity is just two toos. One man salts the fish and hands seen fit to publish the notice in One man salts the fish and hands them to the other, who stands in the tank and packs them down. Several hours later the salt and the liquor from the fish have resolved them selves into a brine that covers the content of the tank.

ing. He shook him mildly, but he did not wake. Then Elijah took him by the collar and lifted him up so that he could see the editor's face. It was a pale, still face, firm in its new resolution to forever "let it alone." On the temple and under the heavy sweep of brown hair there was a powder-burned spot and the cruel af-fidavit of the "Smith & Wesson" that

our wife had obtained her decree. The editor of the Pizenneed had demonstrated that he could drink or he could let it alone.

A SCRAP OF SECRET HISTORY.

of Alaska From Russia.

It has long been known in a general way that the purchase of Alaska from Russia during the Lincoln administration was more a political than a financial transaction. Fortunately, it has turned out to be a good investment in the latter sense; but at the time that it was made, the ques-tion of the ultimate value of the territory in itself was not seri-ously considered. To be sure secre-tary Seward pretended to believe that it was worth a great deal more than it was worth a great deal more than the price paid for it; and Mr. Lin-coln, with all his honesty, did not scruple to humor this view of the matter. But in fact the purchase was an adventure in diplomacy, which involved the very existence of the government. Chief Justice Paxson, of Pennsylvania, has lately rehearsed all

the facts in an entertaining speech; and they serve to recall one of the gloomiest periods of the war, and to the war, and to the exact nature of which I ion't care the facts in an entertaining speech; which foreign intervention was prevented. Those who were living at that time

will readily recollect what a protest went up from the people when the The great popular prayer just then the re-establishment of the national authority in territory already acless, and as soon as it was consummated a fleet of Russian war ships appeared in our waters. Nobody France recognized the confederacy, as

order to report with his splendid fleet for duty on the Union side. There "Here's a pretty mess,' I said to is little reason to doubt that the foreign recognition of the south which the Lincoln administration apprehended was averted by this proceed-

A VERY CLOSE SHAVE.

A Narrow Escape Made By a Confederate Agent in Chicago.

The Union Military Authorities Got Outo Him and Tracked Him to His Sleeping Place.

A few years ago, says a writer in the Minneapolis Journal, I was taking

Chicago with a gentleman who had been a colonel in the confederate We were talking about the changes since the war, and he said:

"I was in Chicago during the war, in 1862 or '63. It looked like a rural retreat compared with the present splendid city. Then, even the Crosby opera house wasn't built, and the town was largely built of wood."

"Were you a prisoner in Camp Douglas?" I asked.

you want to hear a thrilling episode, as the newspapers call it?" "Certainly."

remind us how easily that moment- to divulge even at this late hour. I realind us now easily that one time have had a different ending, bat for the secret and unsuspected sagacity by me. I went into the war from the

start. I was one of the first fellows in New Orleans to mount a blue cockade on my hat. Those were stirring times, my dear fellow! Well, as Alaska project was announced. It looked like a wild and culpable squandering of \$7,000,000 when the government was sorely pressed for means to feed and clothe its soldiers. many facilities for that. The hedge was full of gaps and letters went regwas full of gaps and letters went regularly through. But I had to be cantious in my movements. The federal authorities were on the lookout for secret emissaries. I came to meet some parties from Canada, and I met them, transacted my business, and went around town for several days enjoying myself.

"One morning I received a note from a lady of my acquaintance, who had a kindly feeling for the south, and who was well posted on current movements. She wrote: 'I learn on undoubted authority that you are known to be in Chicago, and that they are on the lookout for you.

myself. However, I determined to weather the gale. I had been through many a big battle, but to get in a tight place like this was calculated to make a man nervous, as I might be arrested as a spy and shot. I wasn't a spy, however; but I couldn't prove

that I wasn't. "I wasn't molested during the day. I stuck close to my quarters, and, changing my clothes and putting on

their duty certainly, and deserved

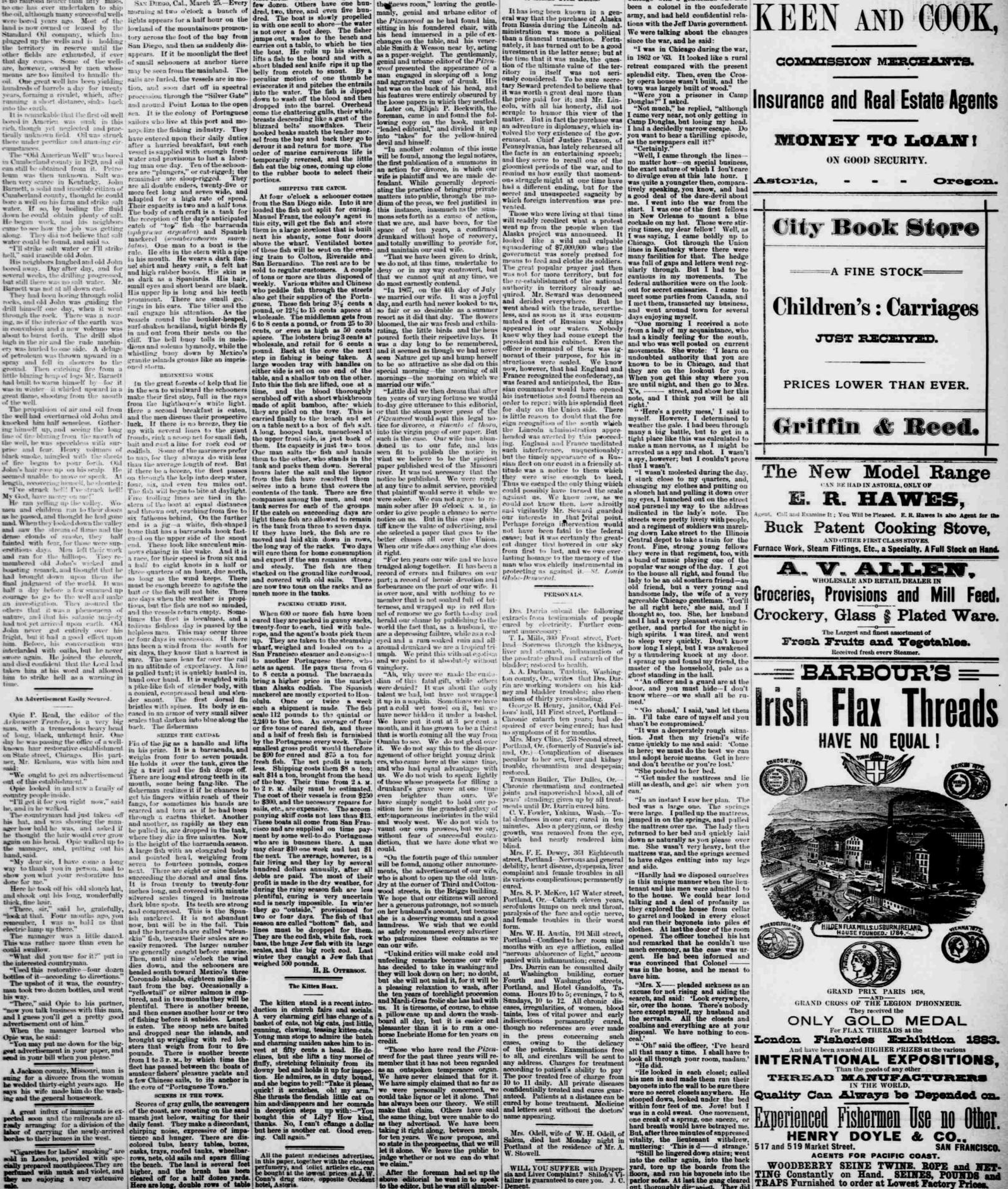
afraid they would suddenly come the combatants in order to separate back. But they didn't. The guard was kept around the house until ten o'clock next morning and then they them.

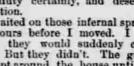
withdrew. I spent the day with my friends, borrowed a suit of clothes and a hat from my friend, shaved my mustache off and at eight o'clock in the evening, taking leave of my kind protectors, I lighted a cigar, stepped boldly into the street, and before

In the stock yards at Kansas Oity a "I waited on those infernal springs two hours before I moved. I was The attendants had to turn the hose on

A tearful widow at Charleston, W. Va., obtained an order for \$4 worth of groceries from the poor commission-ers. Next day the provisions ware spread as the refreshments at her wed-ding banquet.

boldly into the street, and before midnight was a good many miles on my way to the confederacy. That is what I call a pretty close shave." ARE YOU MADE miserable by in-digestion, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive care. At J. C. Dement's.





(3')

others that it was a phenomena of

An Advertisement Easily Secured.

Opie P. Read, the editor of the cased in an armor of very small silver Arkansaw Traveler, is a very big of long, black, unkempt hair. One

was passing the office of a wellknown hair restorative establishment on State street, Chicago. His part-Mr. Renham, was with him and "We

country people inside. "I'll get it for you right now," said he, and in he walked.

his hat, and was showing the man-ager how hald he was, and asked if thought the hair would ever grow again on his head. Opic walked up to hand said. "My dear sir, I have come a long

way to thank you in person, and to next. w you what your restorative has done for me.

Here he took off his old slouch hat, and shook out his long, wonderfully

"hock at that. Four months ago, you remember, I was as ball as that electric lamp up there." and compressed. This is the Span-ish mackerel. It is not abandant now, but will be in the fail. This and the barracuda are called "clean-

The manager was a little dazed. This was rather more than even he could swallow.

"What did you use for it?" put in the interested countryman.

bottles of it-according to directions."

The upshot of it was, the country-man took two dozen bottles, and went his way. "There," said Opie to his partner, "now you talk business with this man,

and 1 guess you'll get a pretty good advertisement out of him." When the manager learned who

Opie was, he said: 'You may put me down for the big-

gest advertisement in your paper, and send in your bill when you please."

A Jackson county, Missouri, man is suing for a divorce from the woman be wedded thirty-eight years ago. He says his wife made him do the washing and the general housework.

A great influx of immigrants is ex-of the coast, are roosting on the sand marsh just below, waiting for their a soon and the railroads are al-

bordes to their homes in the west. "Cigarettes for ladies' smoking" are sold in London, provided with spe-cially prepared mouthpieces. They are perfumed with musk and violet, and the back. They make a discordant, chirping noise, expressive of impa-tience and hunger. There are dis-colored tuba, heavy tables, boxes, casks, trays, roofed tanks, wheelbar-rows, nets, old sails and spars filling the beach. The land is several feet higher, and the brush has been enjoying a very extensive

SEIZES THE CAUDAL Fin of the jig as a handle and lifts in his prize. It is a barracuda, and weighs from four to seven pounds He holds it over the tank, gives the ought to get an advertisement There are long and strong teeth in its out of this establishment." mouth, some being fang-like. The fisherman realizes it if he chances to get his fingers within reach of their fanys, for sometimes his hands are scarred and torn as if he had been

The countryman had just taken off through a cactus thicket. Another and another, as rapidly as they can be pulied in, are dropped in the tank, where they die in five minutes. Now is the height of the barracuda season the manager, and, putting out his A large fish with an elongated body and pointed head, weighing from

to fourteen pounds, comes Seven There are eight or nine finlets succeeding the dorsal and anal fins. It is from twenty to twenty-four inches long, and covered with minute silvered scales tinged in lustrous dark blue spots. Its teeth are strong "There, sir," said he, gratefully, dark blue spots. Its teeth are strong and compressed. This is the Span

and the barracuda are called "cleanskin" fish, because their scales are so easily removed. The larger number are generally eaught before suprise Then, until nine o'clock the wind dies down, and the schooners are "Used this restorative-four dozen headed south toward Mexico's Coronado islands, eighteen miles dis-

tant from the bay. Occasionally a "yellowtail" or silver salmon is captured, and in two months they will be plentiful. There is another breeze. and then ensues another hour or two of fishing before it subsides. Lunch

is eaten. The scoop nets are baited and dropped near the islands, and brought up wriggling with red lob-sters that weigh from four to five sters that weigh from four to live pounds. There is another breeze from 1 to 3 p. m. by which time the fleet has passed between the boats of amateur fishers' pleasure yachts and a few Chinese sails, to its anchor in the cove of "Portugnese Town."

SCENES IN THE TOWN. Scores of gray gulls, the scavengers

arranging for a division of the of carrying the newly-arrived s to their homes in the west. In a shift below, waiting for their daily feast. They make a discordant, chirping noise, expressive of impa-tience and hunger. There are dis-

casks, trays, rooted tanks, wheelbar-rows, nets, old sails and spars filling the beach. The land is several feet higher, and the brush has been cleared off for a half dozen yards. Here are long, double rows of table

part; a record of heroic devotion and forbearance on the part of our wife. It is over now, and with nothing to re-

member that is not soaked full of bit terness, and wrapped up in red flan-

der snout. The first dorsal fin bristles with spines. Its body is en-cased in an armor of very small silver scale 112 pounds to the quintal or have never hidden it under a bushcl. scales that darken into blue along the 2,240 to the ton. An average of four back. The fisherman or five tons of cured fish, and three month, and it has grown to be a thirst and a half of fresh fish is furnished that is worth coming all the way from

by the Portaguese every week. Their smallest gross profit would therefore it. We do not say this to the disparbe \$90 for cured and \$75 a ton for agement of other bright young drink fresh fish. The net profit is much less. Shipping costs them \$8 a ton; salt \$14 a ton, brought from the head us. We do not wish to speak lightly of the bay. Their time from 2 A. M. to 2 P. M. daily must be estimated. The cost of their vessels is from \$250 even brighter than ours. We to \$300, and the necessary repairs for have simply sought to hold our posails, etc., are expensive. The accomsition here in the grandest galaxy of panying skiff costs not less than \$13. extemporaneous inebriates in the wild These boats all come from San Fran-cisco and are supplied on time pay-ment by some well-to-do Portuguese without fear of successful contrawho are in business there. A man diction, that we have done what we may clear \$10 one week and but \$1 could.

the next. The average, however, is a fair living and they lay by several hundred dollars annually, after all debts are paid. The most of their profit is made in the dry weather, for during the rainy season fish are less plentiful, curing is very uncertain and is nearly impossible. In win'er plentiful, curing is very uncertain and is nearly impossible. In win'er they go "outside," provisioned for two or four days. The fish of that season are called "bottom" fish, and lines must be dropped for them. They are the cod fish, white fish, rock the barse the barse for fish with its large

bass, the huge Jew fish with its large scales, and the big rock cod. Last winter they caught a Jew fish that weighed 500 pounds. H. R. OTTERSON. "Unkind critics will make cold and The Kitten Hoax.

The kitten stand is a recent intro-The kitten stand is a recent intro-duction in church fairs and socials. A very charming girl has charge of a basket of cats, not big cats, just little, cunning, clawing, teasing kitten-cats. Young man stops to admire the batch and charming maiden askes him to in-

for ten years. We now propose, and so state in the prospectus, that we will let it alone. We leave the public to judge whether or not we can do what we claim."

After the foreman had set up the above editorial he went in to speak to the editor, but he was still alumber-

"For ten years our wife and we have lasting homage to the memory of the

PERSONALS. Drs. Datria submit the following extracts from testimonials of people

cured by electricity. Further comment unnecessary T. L. Mills, 300 Front street, Portland-Soreness through the kidneys, liver and stomach, inflammation of the prostrate gland and catarrh of the bladder; restored to health. A. A. Durham, Tuadatin, Washing-

ton county, Or., writes that Drs. Dar rin are working wonders on his kid-ney and bladder troubles; also rhenmatism of thirty years standing. George B. Henry, janitor, Odd Fel-lows' hall, 141 First street, Portland-

Chronic catarrh ten years; had despaired of ever being cured; has had no symptoms of it for months.

Mrs. Mary Cline, 253 Second street, Portland, Or. (formerly of Sauvie's isl-and, Or.)-Complication of diseases uliar to her sex, liver and kidney trouble, rheumatism and despepsia; restored. Truman Builer, The Dalles, Or.

Chronic rheumatism and contracted joints and impoverished blood, all of years' standing; given up by all treat-ments until Dr. Darrin cured him. C. V. Fowler, Yakima, Wash.-To-

tal deafness in one ear; cured in ten minutes. Also a pterygium, or fleshy growth, was removed from the eye, which had nearly rendered him growth. blind.

its various complications; permanently cured. Mrs. S. P. McKee, 147 Water street,

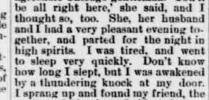
Portland, Or.-Catarrh eleven years, scrofulous lumps on neck and throat, and female troubles in their worst form. Mrs. W. H. Austin, 191 Mill street,

Portland-Confined to her room nine months with an eye affliction, called "nervous abhorence of light," accomunfeeling remarks because our wife has decided to take in washing; and Drs. Darrin can be consulted of Drs. Darrin can be consulted daily

they will look down on her; no doubt, but she will not mind it, for it will be Fourth and Washington streets, a pleasing relaxation to wash, after the ten years of torchlight procession and Mardi-Gras frolic she has had with Sundays, 10 to 12. All chronic disand Mardi-Gras from she has had with us. It is tiresome, of course, to chase a pillow case up and down the wash-board all day, but it is easier and pleasanter than it is to run a one-horse Inebriate Home for ten years on in the press concerning such

and charming maiden askes him to in-vest at fifty cents a head. He de-clines, but she lifts a tiny morsel of fuffy, stretching felininity from its downy bed and holds it up for inspec-tion. He admires, as in duty bound, and she begins to yell: "Take it please, quick! it scratches, oh! my arm." She thrusts the fiendish little cat on him and disappears and her comrade in deception steps up with:--"You bought this of Lily? How kind, thanks. No, I can't change a dollar but here is another cat. Good even-ing. Call again."

ing down Lake street to the Illinois Central depot to take a train for the front. Fine, strong young fellows they were in that regiment, too, with a band of music playing one of the popular war songs of the day. I got to the bouse all right, and found the lady to be an old southern friend-an



aster of the household, pale as a ghost standing in the hall. " 'An officer and a guard are at the

door, and you must hide-I don't know where-or we shall all be rnined.'

" 'Go ahead,' I said, 'and let them in. I'll take care of myself and you shan't be compromised.'

"It was a desperately rough situa-tion. Just then my friend's wife came quickly to me and said: 'Come in here; we must do the best we can and adopt beroic means. Get in here and don't breathe or you're lost."

"She pointed to her hed " 'Get under the mattress and lie still as death, and get air when you can.

"In an instant I saw her plan. The bed was a large one. The springs were large. I pulled up the mattress, jumped in on the springs, and pulled the mattress over me. The lady then returned to her bed and quickly laid down as naturally as you please me. She wasn't very heavy, but the

Mrs. F. E. Dewey, 361 Eighteenth street, Portland-Nervous and general debility, heart disease, dyspepsia, liver complaint and female troubles in all "Hardly had we disposed ourselves

"Hardly had we disposed ourselves in this unique manner when the lieutenant and his men were admitted to to the house. We could hear loud talking and a deal of profanity as they explored the house from cellar paralysis of the face and optic nerve, to garret and looked in every

and ran their bayonets into piles of clothes. At last the door of the room opened. The officer touched his hat aud remarked that he couldn't use much ceremony, as the case was ur-gent. He had been informed and was convinced that Colonel — was in the house, and he meant to have him.

"Mrs. X---- pleaded sickness as an excuse for not rising and aiding the search, and said: 'Look everywhere, sir, over the house. There's nobody here except myself, my husband and the servants. All the closets and coalbins and everything are at your disposal. We have nothing to con-ceal.'

"'Oh!' said the officer, 'I've heard all that many a time. I shall have to look all through your room, madam.

"He did. "He looked in each closet; called his men in aud made them run their bayonets into the wall to be sure there were no secret closets anywhere. He stooped down, looked under the bed within four feet of me. Jove! but I was in a cold sweat. One movement, one creak of a spring, one sneeze, or hard breath would have betrayed me.

Mrs. Odell, wife of W. H. Odell, of Salem, died last Monday night in Portland at the residence of Mr. A. W. Stowell. WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspep-sia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vi-talizer is guaranteed to cure you. J. C. Dement.