

FLASHES OF FUN

A home remedy: "Do you think coal oil is good for mosquitoes?" "I think a hard slap is better."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Mannish sort of girl." "Is she really?" "Very. She used the telephone for the first time in her life to-day, and she didn't giggle once."

Tough: "Oh, Henry, don't cut your pie with a knife." "Eliza, you ought to be thankful I don't call for a can-opener."—Chicago Record.

Briggs—What's your idea of heaven? Griggs—Well, it's the way a man feels the first three days after he is home from a summer vacation.—Life.

His Object: Clitman—I see you raise your own vegetables. Suburbanite—No! I simply plant a small garden so as to keep the chickens at home.—Life.

Reporter—You are so confident of catching this criminal you must have a strong clew. Detective—We have. He didn't wear a Panama.—New York Sun.

"The singer has made great strides in the profession, hasn't she?" "Yes, indeed. Formerly, when she received an encore, she sang; now she usually smiles."

A Clever Lawyer: "Is he a good lawyer?" "A good lawyer! Why, say! I have known him to prove the truth of what isn't so, and not half try."—Chicago Post.

Making love: "As a mere matter of curiosity, sir, I should like to know how long you have been making love to my wife?" "I began, sir, when you left off."—Life.

Mother—Did the professor propose? Daughter—Dear me, mother, he was on the very verge of it, and I foolishly happened to mention bacteria.—Detroit Free Press.

"Papa, what is the difference between the smart set and the four hundred?" "Why, my son, the four hundred is limited to twenty-six hundred, but everybody is in the smart set."—Life.

Our Two Great Classes: The world seems to be divided into two classes; those who board, and envy those who keep house, and those who keep house, and envy the boarders.—Atchison Globe.

And you still insist that your flying machine is a practical commercial quantity?" "I do," answered the business-like inventor; "if you don't believe I can show you the gate receipts."—Washington Star.

Magistrate—Now, I'll let you off this time, but it must be a lesson for you not to be in bad company again. Prisoner—Gee whizz! It ain't my fault that I'm here; the cops made me come.—Philadelphia Record.

Lawyer Brief—I see that case of yours is on. Jury drawn yet? Lawyer Skinner—Yes, and it's a splendid one. Lawyer Brief—Above the average in intelligence, eh? Lawyer Skinner—No; way below it.—Philadelphia Press.

At Two Dollars a Visit: "Yes, the doctor has put me on the strictest kind of diet." "Indeed. What is it?" "Well, he says I mustn't eat anything I don't like, and not any more than I want of what I do."—Baltimore News.

"What are you doing?" asked the justice as the defendant's counsel began his argument. "Going to present our side of the case." "I don't want to hear both sides," replied the justice. "It has a tendency to confuse the court."

Driver—Did you mark the spot where your comrade fell out of the boat and was drowned? O'Lafferty—Sure, O! did. O! took a piece of wood an' left it floatin' on th' water at th' very place he went down, sor.—Ohio State Journal.

The Real Thing: "Are you a real Indian?" asked the investigating youth of one of the painted Indians who accompanied Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show. "Sure!" replied the Indian; "I was born an' raised in Indianapolis, Indiana."—Exchange.

Mrs. Wederly (unmasking after the fancy ball)—Oh, but didn't I fool you, though? You had no idea that you were flirting with your wife all the evening. Mr. Wederly—No, I hadn't; you were so very agreeable I was completely deceived.—Tit-Bits.

The danger of a little knowledge: "Don't you sometimes regret that you did not devote more time to your education in early life?" "No, sir," answered the politician; "if I had learned to talk grammatical the voters in my district would think I was puttin' on airs and driftin' away from the hearts of the people."—Washington Star.

"Why did you insist on getting me an upper berth in the sleeping car?" asked the habitually austere lady. "Well," answered her irrepressible niece, "you have been expecting for so many years to find somebody under your bed that I thought it might relieve your mind to have all doubts on the subject removed at once."—Washington Star.

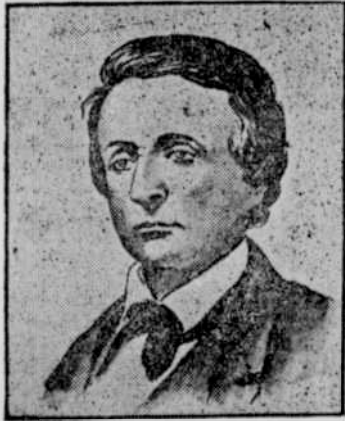


More than 30,000 dressmakers from various parts of the United States were either visitors to or participants in the dressmakers' convention that had a week's session in Chicago recently. It was the first one of its kind held in this country and its results were more than pleasing to all the participants as well as to those who organized the scheme.

A Denver dressmaker got the first prize. The dress she exhibited showed all the details of what is now the latest fashion. The gown was of dark blue veiling made up over a lighter shade of taffeta. The waist fitted loosely, was unshirred over the shoulders, but gathered firmly at the belt. The yoke was outlined by a circle of Russian lace overset by long pieces of tapestry. The sleeves were loose above the elbows. It was a beautiful effect and was complimented by all who saw it. The prize was \$50.

"THE FIGHTING PARSON."

Gov. William G. Brownlow, of Tennessee, Was a Unique Figure. Many unique characters stand out conspicuously in the religious history of the United States. There have been the originators of sects—like Joseph Smith, and Alexander Campbell, and Dowie. There have been men like Beecher and Talmage, and a host of others who combined with their knowledge of theology and the spiritual needs of men a grasp of other questions which had to do with material things. There have been broad-minded and strong-minded men of the cloth whose bold utterances have had an influence in shaping the trend of public affairs, who dared combat popular opinion and whose principles and theories ultimately triumphed. They were not seekers after the bauble of popularity. To enthroned right and justice was their aim. Of such as these was William Gannaway Brownlow, one of



GOV. WILLIAM G. BROWNLOW.

the most fearless men who ever spoke from a pulpit or turned the stream of his thought into the columns of the press. A plant sprung up on Virginia soil, he was transplanted to the Cumberland Mountains, where he flourished and blossomed and decayed. Throughout the land he was known as "the fighting parson," yet a more peaceable man never lived. Eventually the people of his State came to respect his sincerity, the nobility of his character and the power of his intellect and manifested their esteem by electing him to high office.

Brownlow was born in Wythe County, Virginia, in August, 1805, and was left an orphan at 11. He became a carpenter, and besides earning a living earned enough to obtain for himself a fair English education. At the age of 21 he entered the Methodist ministry, and for ten years labored as an itinerant preacher in the Southern mountains. He was preaching in John C. Calhoun's district, in South Carolina, in the campaign of 1828, and achieved great notoriety for his opposition to Calhoun. He opposed nullification, and this made him unpopular—something most young men of 23 do not care to be. His efforts in behalf of Methodism continued until 1838, when he became the editor of the Knoxville Whig. His trenchant editorials, his hot debates and his absolute fearlessness won for him a national reputation. It

was not long before he was known as the "fighting parson," an appellation whose propriety he denied.

In 1843 he opposed Andrew Johnson for Congress, but failed of election. He was a staunch advocate of slavery, and his denunciations of the abolitionists smacked of the style which Henry Watterson now employs when writing of his political foes. But his loyalty to the Union was unbounded, and he had no sympathy for those who urged the separation of the States. As the war approached, his editorials became more and more bitter and brought upon him the opposition of the Southerners who favored an independent government. He stood between two fires. The North did not like him because he favored slavery, the South reviled him for his defense of the National government. As his enemies increased the thunder of his editorial eloquence increased in volume. When from every other house in Knoxville the Union flag had disappeared it still floated over his. Finally his paper was suppressed, he was driven from his home, captured and imprisoned, but in the whale's belly of a Confederate prison he proved as uncomfortable an occupant as Jonah, and was spewed forth and set within the Union lines. Coming North, he addressed large audiences and awakened great enthusiasm in favor of the enlistment of troops. His family was expelled from Knoxville, and together they traveled through the northern part of the country, where he spoke in all the principal cities. Many people of the North who had previously been unfriendly now realized that they had been mistaken in their estimate of the man's character. A similar state of mind possessed the Tennessee folk, for when peace had been declared and reconstruction had followed the turbulence of the war, Brownlow was twice elected Governor of the State. In his first message he advocated the removal of the negro population to a separate territory and declared it bad policy to give them the ballot. In 1867 his combativeness found play in a conflict with the mayor of Nashville over the manner in which judges of election should be appointed, and the United States troops were ordered to Nashville to sustain the Governor. In 1869 he was elected to the United States Senate and served six years, at the end of which period he was succeeded by ex-President Andrew Johnson. After the close of his term he returned to Knoxville and until his death continued the publication of the Whig.

She Was Up in Arms.

And so he kissed you unawares, Fell victim to your charms; And were you angry? "Well—I was— Well—I was up in arms."—Houston Post.

No Joke Either Way.

"It must be horrible to be buried alive." "Well, it's no joke to be buried dead, either."—Ainslee's Magazine.

The world is full of girls from 14 to 20, who wish they could trade their accomplishments for the chances their young brothers have to run errands and earn money.

VETERANS IN LINE SIX HOURS.

Parade was Made Up of 25,000 Men, Who Were Cheered to the Echo.

Washington, Oct. 9.—For more than six hours yesterday the people in Washington hummed the chorus of the civil war song, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," and for an equal time the veterans constituting the Grand Army of the Republic made good the words. The parade was the climax of the 36th annual encampment of the Grand Army, and the parade did not fail appropriately to denote the spirit of the war and the memory of the glorious achievements the army seeks to keep green in the minds of the American people.

The crowd was enthusiastic and outspoken in admiration, greeting every division of the procession with cheers and dismissing it with Godspeed. The president of the United States lent his energies to the entertainment of the capital guests. Unable to endure the strain of reviewing the column from the stand, he arose from the reclining chair and had himself driven up and down the line. The unusual interest thus manifested was appreciated by the old soldiers, and the president was everywhere received by them with loud applause.

More than five hours' time was consumed by the procession in passing the reviewing stand in front of the White House. There were at least 25,000 men in the line, and the estimate of Commander in Chief Torrance ran as high as 30,000. Tonight the veterans held campfires in the big tents in the White House grounds.

INDIANS BECOME UGLY.

White River Utes are Preparing to Resist Government Authorities.

Meeker, Colo., Oct. 11.—The wounding of State Game Commissioner Harris has greatly excited the settlers in the vicinity of Rangely, where the shooting occurred. A special messenger drove into Meeker from that place today and reports that about 400 Utes have been in the vicinity of Rangely some days slaughtering game. He says that since the fight with Harris the bucks have sent their squaws and papposes back to the reservation, which is taken to mean that they intend to fight and hold their ground. Many of the settlers, feeling certain that there will be trouble, have sent their families to Meeker. The courier brought orders to all the Meeker stores to send all the guns and ammunition they have in stock. The cowboys at Meeker are mobilizing to go to the scene of the trouble, if necessary. It is believed that one of the Indians was killed by Harris in the fight Monday night.

MORE AMMUNITION CONFISCATED.

Soldiers Seize 2,500 Rounds Consigned to Italian Strikers.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 11.—One thousand rounds of ammunition were seized and confiscated at the Delaware & Hudson freight house in Oliphant today, by order of Colonel Watres, of the Thirtieth regiment. This makes 2,500 rounds of ammunition that have been confiscated in the anthracite district commanded by Colonel Watres within the past two weeks. The ammunition was consigned to Bastiano Passano, a leader among the Italians in Upper Lackawanna county. Passano was arrested.

Colonel Watres has been informed that bodies of men have been drilling in the woods almost daily. Yesterday he had detachments of men out scouring the woods for evidence of such action, and the knowledge that the consignment of ammunition had been shipped to Passano was obtained by one of these detachments.

GOOD ROADS CONVENTION.

Delegates from All Parts of the State to Meet in Portland October 14 and 15.

Portland, Oct. 11.—A government good roads convention for Oregon will be held in the Chamber of Commerce building, Portland, October 14 and 15, under the direction of the United States department of agriculture. Invitations have been sent to 1,000 state and county officers, road supervisors, civil engineers and others interested in road improvement.

G. A. R. Elect Officers.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The Grand Army got down to business yesterday and the encampment of the order, besides hearing an address from Commander in Chief Torrance, and reports from a number of officers and committees, elected a new head for the ensuing year. The new commander in chief of the G. A. R. is General T. J. Stewart, of Pennsylvania. William M. Olin, of Massachusetts, was elected vice commander in chief and James M. Averill, of Georgia, junior vice commander in chief.

MANY SPEECHES

Interesting Talks Before National Irrigation Congress

IRRIGATION LAW DUE TO ROOSEVELT

President Slocum, of Colorado College, Strongly Favors Educating Youth on Benefits of Irrigation.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 8.—One of the strongest addresses of the day at the National Irrigation congress yesterday was that of President Slocum, of Colorado college, who told of the need of more extensive education of the young people of the land in applied sciences, in order that they may make the most intelligent use of the irrigation law. He said he expected the time to come, if it were not already at hand, when irrigation engineering must be as important a branch of university education as mining engineering is today.

Willis Moore, chief of the weather bureau at Washington, gave a valuable address on the weather bureau irrigation. He paid a high tribute to congress for the passage of the act, and told of the important bearing it would have on the work of his department. He gave an interesting talk on the flood bulletin service, the history of attempted rainmaking and kindred subjects.

Senator Patterson, of Colorado, said he believed the irrigation act would never have become a law without the co-operation and assistance of President Roosevelt, following this with the declaration that no one but Roosevelt could even have overcome the opposition to the bill in the president's own party.

Representative Reeder, of Kansas, who was the author of the Reeder bill, which was the irrigation act in line for passage when it was superseded by the bill which became a law, spoke of the history of the bill.

Last night's session of the congress was held at Colorado college, where a stereopticon lecture on "Ancient forms of Irrigation" was followed by a reception.

This morning will be given up to addresses by visiting representatives and senators, and the afternoon to a discussion of the practical phases of the present irrigation situation by Chief Hydrographer Newell, of Washington, and by several state engineers of the West.

At the opening of the congress yesterday morning the committee on credentials made its report. The committee on organization, consisting of three delegates from each of the 16 states included in what is termed the arid belt, making a total of 48 members, elected John Hall, of Kansas, as chairman and H. R. Morrow, of Roosevelt, N. M., as secretary, Fred L. Alles, of California, was elected assistant secretary and C. J. Gavin, of New Mexico, reading clerk of the congress.

OIL FIELD ON FIRE.

One of the Largest Beaumont Companies Suffers a Loss of \$100,000.

Beaumont, Tex., Oct. 9.—Another destructive fire, the second within a month, swept over a portion of the oil field last night, causing one probable fatality and entailing a property loss roughly estimated at \$100,000. The fire at 2 o'clock this morning is still burning, but practical oil men declare the flames will subside before daylight. Thomas Rowley, a worker in the field, was caught in the path of the flames and sustained burns from which he will die. This is believed to be the only casualty.

The fire started in a peculiar manner. Shortly before midnight a workman lifted the top of his lantern to blow out the light. The atmosphere was heavily laden with gas, and in an instant there was a flash, followed by a sheet of flame. The blaze was communicated to a small settling tank near by. In an instant a derrick adjoining the tank was enveloped in fire, and with remarkable rapidity the flames spread to other derricks. The fire department and hundreds of citizens rushed to the scene, but their efforts to check the flames were unavailing.

TO TAKE CENSUS OF ISLANDS.

General Sanger, with Two Experts and Twenty Skilled Assistants.

Washington, Oct. 9.—Secretary Root has designated Brigadier General Sanger to conduct the taking of the census in the Philippines. He also detailed to assist General Sanger in the work two experts in the persons of H. W. Gannett, of the geological survey, and Victor H. Olmsted, of the department of labor. In addition to this, Colonel Edwards, the chief of the bureau of insular affairs, has arranged with Director Merriam, of the national census, to have 20 of the most expert census workers detached from his bureau here and sent to the Philippines to engage in the work. The revenues of the island will be drawn upon to pay for the actual field work in taking the census, which it is believed, can be completed in 10 months. The work of tabulation will be done here in Washington.