

CITY AND COUNTY

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22

LONELINESS.

The myriad-faced multitude that pass.
An ever-changing, never-ceasing show,
Drive deep the blade of loneliness. Alas!
Amid the thousands not one face I know!
—HAROLD R. LYON.

MARK TWAIN HIMSELF AGAIN.

Those who thought, perhaps, that disease and misfortune had weakened the brain that gave the world wit, humor and sarcasm through the personality of "Mark Twain" (Samuel Clemens) will modify their opinion on reading this gem from his remarks introducing a lecturer on the "South African War" at New York the other evening:

"I have shown how America has thrown her doors wide open to all those that suffer and are oppressed—and who can put up \$50 admission—except the Chinese. We draw the line there. And how unselfishly England has wrought for the open door for all in China and how openly and how piously America has stood for that open door in all cases where it was not her own. And how generous England has been, in not urging China to pay fancy rates for extinguished missionaries, like Germany does, but is willing to take produce from them—tea and firecrackers and other things—why, Germany has made things so expensive that China cannot afford German missionaries any more, but has got to wait until she is better fixed financially. And how simple, and sorrowfully, and shamefacedly England and America stood at Port Arthur, weeping, while France and Germany held Japan and let Russia rob her."

EXTENDING CIVILIZATION.

Heaven Japan and benighted Spain and Venezuela did not buy a gallon of whiskey from the United States during the past statistical year. But since the fashion was set of sending a barrel of rum to Africa for every missionary operating there, the Africans have developed such a rum thirst that the exports to Africa now reach 357,739 gallons exceeding those to England, which took 303,524 gallons.

Uncle Sam is not forgetting the main chance in the Philippines, either, where the natives have become so fond of beer and ardent spirits that a large export trade has been built up in this country.

The Washington National Watch man gives a modern application of an ancient fable. It shows a house cat with a tie about her neck labeled "Democracy." A small bell marked "reorganization," with a string attached thereto, rests on the floor in front of the cat. Back of the bell and convenient to a hole in a wall sit mice labeled "Dickinson," "Cleveland," "Carlielle," "Fairchild" and "Morton." Who can bell the democratic cat with any fine-spun reorganization scheme? The men whose names grace the mice have a no easier task than that about which the rodents are supposed to consult.

It was not until 1856 that the prepayment of postage by postage stamps was uniformly required by law, and until that time the old custom of writing the amount of postage due, or paid, in a post-mark, was still kept up. We are so accustomed to the conveniences of the postal service that it is hard to realize its condition only fifty years ago, when it was still almost as primitive as when Benjamin Franklin was Postmaster-General. Until 1856 letters were stamped "Paid," or "Postage due," in which latter case the postage was collected on delivery.

Hold-ups have become numerous in Portland, one culminating in the death of the victim yesterday. He resisted the robber to save his month's wages, just paid him, and was shot in the breast above the heart. This is only the middle of December. What will Portland be by the time winter is well along unless the police drive out suspicious characters and those who have no visible means of support? It is a heroic remedy, but self-protection is the first law of nature.

ANY EXCUSE BETTER THAN NONE.

Our friend B F Alley, of the Baker City Republican, is favorable to the senatorial candidacy of ex-Senator Corbett. However this is about the best argument the ex-Lane county senator can adduce for the selection of the Portland millionaire:

"One of the greatest commercial ports of Russia is Odessa. Moles have been run out to serve as breakwaters, and the whole system of improvements was brought about by a representative of that government. In 1899 the wheat exports of Odessa were greater than that of San Francisco and Portland combined. The man who secured the means from the Russian government to improve the harbor, was a financial giant, and he was opposed by the people because of his wealth. But this financial standing brought good results for the wheat shippers and raisers of Odessa, and the people were quick to learn that wealth is often beneficial to the masses. The position Senator Corbett occupies towards a good harbor and an open river for the Columbia, and that occupied by the friend of Odessa, are analogous. Elect a man to the United States senate who has an interest in the welfare of the country, and has the influence to carry great projects to a successful termination, is what the people want and must have in Oregon."

A SUNRISE FROM PORTLAND.

Portland Telegram, Dec. 12.

"The sun now rises almost squarely behind Mount Hood. When the sky is clear enough people witnessing its appearance see a rare sight. It is only in the winter time that the sun gets far enough south to rise behind the mountain. During that time there is generally a curtain of cloud that shuts off its view."

"This morning, however, was one of the few times that the curtain of clouds was rolled up so that the rising act could be seen, and it was assuredly a brilliant spectacle. The rim of the sky was afire with gold, and against this blazing background were chiseled the clear, cold, white lines of the stately mountain."

HAPPIER THAN WITH HIM.

"Note and Comment" in Oregonian.

British Museum Newton, the archaeologist, was a capital storyteller, and Mr. A J Hare, in the story of his life, has preserved two or three of his tales. One is of a spiritualistic seance where an old cookney was informed that the spirit manifested was his deceased wife, whereupon the following dialogue took place:

"Is that you, 'Arriet?'"
"Yes, it is me."
"Are you 'appy, 'Arriet?'"
"Yes, very 'appy."
"Appier than you was with me, 'Arriet?'"
"Yes, much 'appier."
"Where are you, 'Arriet?'"
"In 'ell."

Baker City has a very singular case in the arrest of Charles Albee, driver of a lumber delivery wagon, for larceny of lumber. He had hauled company lumber and shingles from the lumber yard sufficient to build a neat little residence on a lot he owned, besides had stolen nails that were used in the building. Albee is a graduate of the Baker City High School, and is a very well known young man of the town. He had previously borne the reputation of being a good worker and honest.

That favored California climate had a big storm throughout the central portion of the state yesterday that severed all telegraphic communications between Sacramento and Los Angeles and east of the line of those points. The extent of the storm may be better realized from the statement that those cities are four hundred miles apart.

The superintendent of the Alameda, California, schools has inaugurated a novel method of cutting down expenses. Instead of hiring a teacher for an outlying thinly settled district he hires a wagon to get the children and brings them to another school, thereby saving \$50 a year on each pupil.

THE PAN-AMERICAN.

A GLANCE AT THE GREAT ENTERPRISE AND ITS PURPOSES.

True Picture of Nineteenth Century Development Arranged in a Setting of Unsurpassed Beauty and Splendor at Pan-American Exposition.

If one may judge by the presence of thousands of workmen at the grounds of the Pan-American Exposition and the wonderful progress they have made during the last few months, the Exposition will be opened in a condition of completeness upon the 1st of May next.

For the benefit of those who, for any reason, have not been informed concerning the plans and purposes of this vast enterprise I will state that the Exposition grounds are in the northern part of the city of Buffalo and have an area of 350 acres. Buffalo, with its 400,000 population, is preparing the most artistic creation ever produced for the purposes of an exposition. The completed work will cost probably \$10,000,000, exclusive of exhibits.

The landscape upon which the buildings stand includes a part of one of the most beautiful parks in Buffalo or, in



HALL OF MUSIC.

fact, in the world. The Exposition will thus have the setting of trees, lawns and water features, which have cost the city of Buffalo millions of dollars. The main Exposition buildings are some 20 or more in number and are arranged about a system of beautiful courts some 35 acres in extent. The arrangement is such as to permit the most exquisite decorative effects that the best trained artists of the world may be able to produce.

Space will permit only an enumeration of the principal buildings. These are: The Electric Tower, 375 feet high, which is to be the centerpiece of the most brilliant and novel electric illumination ever conceived; the Propylaeum, or architectural screen, at the northern end of the grounds; the Stadium, for sporting and athletic events; the Agriculture building, Manufactures and Liberal Arts building, Ethnology building, the Government group of three great buildings, the Midway restaurant building, Electricity building, the Machinery and Transportation buildings and Railroad Station, the Temple of Music, Graphic Arts, Horticulture, Mines, Forestry, Dairy, Ordnance, Service and other buildings, the Albright Gallery of Art, costing \$400,000; the New York State building, costing \$175,000, besides the state and foreign buildings and numerous other structures of beautiful and interesting design for a variety of purposes.

The Midway at the Pan-American Exposition alone will cost more than some large expositions. It is estimated the cost of the Midway will be about \$3,000,000, as it will have more than a mile of frontage closely built with the most picturesque structures conceivable and will contain between 30 and 40 entertainment features of most novel and interesting character.

The purposes of the Exposition are not merely to give the people a most magnificent and attractive entertainment, but it will furnish the opportunity for every one to inform himself upon the progress of the nineteenth century. The Exposition is held for the purpose of celebrating the achievements of the western world during a century of unparalleled progress. It is distinctly a western world affair, all the governments of the western hemisphere having been invited to participate in all departments. Official responses have been made by every important government, state and dependency of the western world, and they are preparing to be represented by most creditable exhibits.

The exhibits are classified in the following divisions: Electricity and electrical appliances; fine arts, painting, sculpture and decoration; graphic arts, typography, lithography, steel and copper plate printing, photo mechanical processes, drawing, engraving and bookbinding; liberal arts, education, engineering, public works, constructive architecture, music and drama, sanitation and hygiene; ethnology, archaeology, progress of labor and invention, isolated and collective exhibits; agriculture, agricultural implements; machinery and appliances, foods and their accessories, horticulture, viticulture, agriculture, forestry and forest products, fish, fisheries, fish products and apparatus for fishing; mines and metallurgy, machinery, manufactures, transportation, railways, vessels, vehicles, ordnance, exhibits from the Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico, Guam, Tutuila and the Philippine Islands.

The Exposition has the indorsement not only of the state of New York, which appropriated \$300,000, but of the national government, which appropriated

\$500,000 for the purpose of being suitably represented upon this great occasion. The Exposition will continue six months and will furnish an opportunity such as rarely comes to the public to take note, at a glance, of the wonderful progress of the western world. It will be like a great university, at which the young and old will become for the time being students of western civilization.

About 12,000 people have subscribed to the stock of the Exposition, and it is a public enterprise in the broadest sense of the term, the aim being to produce a magnificent spectacle to delight the artistic sense of all who attend and to present through the medium of an army of enterprising exhibitors a true picture of nineteenth century development. John G. Milburn, an eminent lawyer of Buffalo, is president, and the director general is William I. Buchanan, who was director of the departments of agriculture, live stock and forestry at the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago and afterward for six years United States minister to the Argentine Republic.

MARK BENNETT.

"PAN-AM." RESTAURANTS.

The Best of Service Will Be Provided.

The needs of the inner man will be well attended to at the Pan-American Exposition to be held at Buffalo from May 1 to Nov. 1, 1901. At some expositions a great mistake has been made by not providing for good restaurants, where satisfactory meals could be obtained at reasonable prices. Either the food obtained has not been of good quality or prices charged have been exorbitant or the facilities in some particulars have been inadequate to the occasion.

There will be good restaurants in different parts of the grounds of the Pan-American Exposition, so that it will not be necessary for visitors to go outside of the grounds to secure a good meal, well served, at a moderate price. All tastes will be suited in the services rendered, for there will be places where meals will be served on an elaborate plan to suit the most fastidious taste and where prices will be in proportion to those charged at high class restaurants in large cities. There will be other places where the meals will be cheap, but the food appetizing and healthful and the surroundings clean. There will be restaurants in the beautiful building at the entrance to the Midway, another in a similar building at the entrance to the Stadium, another in the Electric Tower, which will be one of the great centers of interest on the Exposition grounds, and another on the Midway. Refreshments will also be served in the Temple of Music, which may be enjoyed by visitors at the same time that they are listening to the concerts in progress in the auditorium. There will also be a New England kitchen, a German restaurant, a Mexican restaurant, an Italian restaurant and other places where various kinds of refreshments will be served.

EAGLES AT THE EXPOSITION.

Remarkable Decoration For Ethnology Building at Buffalo.

The building devoted to the Departments of Ethnology and Archaeology at the Pan-American Exposition, which is now approaching completion, will have some remarkable sculptural decorations. Among them will be gigantic figures of eagles and lions, which will be placed upon eight of the 16 panels



SERVICE BUILDING.

of the domes. These sculptures in staff will be conspicuous features of the architecture of this beautiful building. Models in clay are first made of the figures, and from them reproductions in staff are cast.

The model of the eagle has just been completed. It is of colossal size. In the model nearly 10,000 pounds of clay have been used, and each bird, when cast in staff, will weigh half two tons. The sculptured eagle will measure nearly 16 feet in height.

Essays on Pan-American.

A movement to interest the public school teachers and public school pupils in the Pan-American Exposition to be held at Buffalo next summer has been started. It originated in some of the public schools of Pennsylvania and is being taken up elsewhere as the wisdom of the plan becomes apparent. The idea is to have the teachers in the public schools write essays for various occasions of an educational character on the objects and aims of the Exposition and the bearing that such a display will have on the commerce of the world. A similar plan regarding the Paris Exposition was found quite successful and resulted in the attendance of a large corps of teachers at that fair. The plan contemplates also essays by pupils. It is believed that in this way much information can be spread regarding the benefits to be derived from cultivating closer relations with the different countries of this hemisphere and that it would result in greater intelligence among the public school teachers and pupils on this subject, as well as a larger attendance among this class of the population at the Exposition.

West Indians Will Attend.

Louis H. Ayne, United States Consul at St. John, says that in the West Indies the Pan-American Exposition is regarded much more important than the Centennial Exposition of 1876 and that hundreds of natives are preparing to come to it.

Not Looking For Trouble.



"If I were in your place I should have an electric burglar alarm connection between my store and my sleeping room."

"And allow any miserable thief to disturb me in my sleep? Not if I know it!"—Lustige Blatter.

Her Only Chance.



The Man—Why do you carry that umbrella in such nice weather?
The Girl—Gee! Dat's de on'y time I git a chaunst ter carry it!—New York Journal.

Very Like One.



Small Boy—Please, Mr. Sailor, have you ever seen a whale?
Sailor—Rather; I've got two at home in a bottle.—Pick Me Up.

Incredulous.



The Squire (meeting an old servant whom he believed to be dead)—Why, Pat, I heard you were dead and buried years ago!
Pat—Begorra, sorr, so did Oi, but Oi didn't believe it!—King.

A Crucial Dilemma.



The Fashionable One—Just think, my husband proposes to take me to Spain to see the next solar eclipse, and I haven't the faintest notion what the style for a solar eclipse toilet should be.

Wide Open.



Alligator—Walk right in, Mr. Monk. Don't you see the sign?—New York Journal.

MRS. SMITH'S LODGERS.

When my husband died, he left me with little money and an invalid daughter. Fortunately, our house, with its pretty garden at the back, was left us. Lodgers came and went and very cheerfully added their rent payments to the sum which I kept in an empty tea chest. Finally there came a good looking boy of 24 or so, employed on a big morning paper during the week and until a late hour on Saturday upon a Sunday paper.

Mr. Ivry said his room was very nice and he had been under my roof two weeks when Miss Hardy came. She came in the evening, when, luckily, I had just finished setting Mr. Ivry's little room in order. She wanted a room and the privilege of preparing her own breakfasts and suppers, and she would be away at her work at a big milliner's during the day.

Now, every cranny of my house was full, unless—and here the wild plan which led to such constant watchfulness and frightful anxiety jumped into my mind.

I told her I feared the only room I had would be too small and too plain to suit, but if she would like to look at it—and I led the way to Mr. Ivry's room.

"I will take the room," she said, with a little sigh of resignation over my flimsy price, "and I will come tomorrow evening at about 7."

"And at what time will you be going away in the morning?" I asked as casually as possible.

"Oh, dreadful early. I must breakfast at 6 and be in my place at 7 sharp. Will you kindly let your maid call me at half past 5, for sometimes I am so sleepy."

I assured her that I would gladly waken her myself, being always an early riser. She came, and four whole days passed before the awful possibilities of Sunday dawned upon me. I felt that I had already a sufficiently harrowing time—remodeling the room in the morning for Mr. Ivry and clearing it up in the evening for Miss Hardy. Move than once I had what my husband would have called a close shave to prevent their meeting. What with falsehood and hard work and wearying watchfulness, my nerves were already becoming shaky.

How to keep Miss Hardy out of her room from half past 6 to half past 5 or longer on Sunday was the question. I thought of several things, but finally had to cast my eyes on Miss Hardy's compass. I told her that a friend of mine was coming to spend Sunday with me and I had no quiet corner, nothing, in fact, but my bedroom and the kitchen and would she mind giving up her room just for the day—and as early in the morning as possible—as a special favor to me? Miss Hardy promptly answered "Yes."

I felt myself grow red with shame thinking of my deception, but still I had a sufficiency of scars during that time—one morning Miss Hardy, running back for a handkerchief, and finding me wildly removing her effects as if engaged in a fire drill, and only able to stammer something about "sweeping day," and one evening catching me just outside her door with the last of Mr. Ivry's things, and Mr. Ivry, finding a thin and a hatpin which I had clumsily overlooked, politely handed them to me with out even a thought of suspicion.

The time fled swiftly, and soon another unarranged Sunday confronted me. It was Mr. Ivry's turn to be diverted from the room.

Now, I would take a bold stand and say to him that he would be conferring a great favor if he would find some other room for just that day, and I would gladly make a suitable reduction in his rent and be so much obliged. I made the suggestion to him with fear and trembling, but the dear boy had nothing for me but instant compassion and ready compliance.

The next Saturday afternoon at a quarter to 6 Mr. Ivry went away with his dress suit case and umbrella and a smiling goodby. But all was not over. I was sitting in our own little room one evening when the blow fell. When I heard the hall door open and close and recognized the quick step bounding up the stairs, I knew the end had come.

Evidently Mr. Ivry had hastily returned for some important forgotten thing and tried to unlock the door. I heard Miss Hardy utter an exclamation and bound to the door, which she must have opened quite violently.

"What do you mean?" cried Miss Hardy's voice in startled intensity.

"I beg pardon, but I left"—began Mr. Ivry.

"You are mistaken! This is my room—"

"Excuse me, it is my room—"

"If you don't go away this minute, I'll call Mrs. Smith."

"Will you listen a moment? I left some papers here!"

"Mrs. Smith!"

"In the inside pocket of my mackintosh!"

"Mrs. Smith!"

"That hangs on—or did hang an hour ago—in the corner by the door!"

By this time they must have taken a look at each other, and there came a little cry from Miss Hardy.

"Philip—Mr. Ivry!"

Then there was such a confusion of exclamations that I could distinguish nothing for a few moments. Finally came a few sentences in Miss Hardy's clear, but slightly trembling, voice:

"I am here because I am at work. Papa died a year ago. He lost all his money, and he couldn't get over it. I am as poor as you are now."

"Thank heaven!" said Mr. Ivry very fervently.

"At the last papa was very sorry for—everything. He told me to see you. But you had gone—I did not know where, and I!"

"Oh, this is splendid! I!"—began Mr. Ivry.

"Don't you mind now, mamma," whispered my daughter. "They're so happy they'll forgive you everything."

And so they did.—Boston Traveler.

Struck It Rich.

As a vessel was approaching New York harbor the captain took his last soundings in order to ascertain the safety of the soil at the bottom of the ocean. It is sometimes the practice to attach a large piece of tallow around the lower end of the sounding lead. The sounding had been made and the lead was all right landed, when a Scottish emigrant went to the side of the vessel to see the "Thang." Observing the tallow, he cried out:

"Hoorah! Cheer up, fadd! We've come the land of Goshen now and better at the bottom o't."—Scottish American.