

SATURDAY, JUNE 14

DID THE PHILIPPINES GO WITH FURNISH?

What does the Oregonian think about the Philippines now that Mr. Furnish is defeated? Before the election it was "no Furnish, no Philippines" with the Portland paper. Roosevelt was to be discredited in the defeat of the Pen-dleton fee-grabber, and all manner of evils were conjured in case of defeat to hold the party to its knitting.

President Roosevelt has probably heard of the election, and if he compares the figures with previous elections cannot but conclude that the people of Oregon had good reasons for leaving Furnish at home—that they knew their business.

AN UNJUST INSINUATION.

Cottage Grove Leader: Eugene gave a majority of over 300 against J. P. Currin for Commissioner. Where is the man that can't read between the lines on this matter?

The Leader is usually fair in its statements, and we cannot but believe that it has been misinformed as to how Eugene voted on county commissioner. The returns show that Mr. Currin got his party vote in Eugene though running against a candidate who lives in the central part of the county but a few miles from Eugene. We give the figures on two state offices, the candidates for which, on both tickets, were practically strangers to the Eugene voting population:

For state treasurer Henry Blackman of Morrow county and Charles S. Moore of Klamath county were the candidates. Mr. Moore, the Republican, received 307 plurality in the Eugene precincts.

For secretary of State Frank I. Dunbar of Clatsop county and D. W. Sears of Polk county were the candidates. Mr. Dunbar, Republican and present incumbent, received 295 plurality.

For county commissioner, the vote about which the Leader unjustly complains, H. D. Edwards, Republican, a resident of Springfield precinct, his home being but seven miles from Eugene, received 302 plurality. The figures show for themselves the injustice of the Leader insinuation. Edwards got no more than his party vote in Eugene.

SOME FIGURES ON THE GOVERNOR VOTE.

How was Chamberlain elected? Whoever took Furnish out on the canvass was responsible for the result. He would have been easily elected had he staid at home.

Let us do some figuring! In 1900 McKinley had 13,141 plurality over Bryan in a total vote of 79,911. McKinley got 46,526, and Bryan 33,385. Now the vote is practically divided evenly between Chamberlain and Furnish. Considering the presidential vote a party one, and allowing Furnish a thousand Democratic votes, Chamberlain was voted for by 7,570 Republicans, about one out of every six who voted for McKinley.

Of course factional differences were largely responsible for the vote in Marion and Umatilla counties while Chamberlain was popular at home—Portland. But those counties alone would not have elected Chamberlain. Furnish showed himself. That was enough. He was defeated.

VOLCANIC KINSHIP.

Pele and La Soufriere had company in their efforts to relieve this globe of inner disturbances. Word just comes from the far North that five and thirty-three days respectively prior to the great death-dealing disturbance of Mount Pelee two of far-away Alaska's loftiest peaks were in active eruption.

On April 11th Mount Blackburn, which is the fountain-head ap-

parently of the famed Muir glacier in Southeastern Alaska, belched forth a volume of dense black smoke, followed twenty-two days later—May 3d—by a similar volcanic disturbance of Mount Redoubt, a towering peak on the north and west coast of Cook's Inlet.

HEIRED AFTER A ROOSTER.

A peculiar story comes from Portugal. A wealthy woman named Siliva, died recently at Lisbon, and left her entire property to a rooster. She was a fervid spiritualist, a believer in the transmigration of the soul and imagined that the soul of her dead husband had entered the rooster.

She caused a special fowl house to be built and ordered her servants to pay extra attention to their master's wants.

The disgust of her relatives over the will caused the story to become public, and a lawsuit might have followed had not one of the heirs adopted the simple expedient of having the wealthy rooster killed, and thus becoming himself the next of kin.

Will Republican members-elect of the legislature refuse to vote for Governor Geer for United States senator in compliance with the expressed will of a majority of the Republican election of the state? Whoever does not will thereby drive a good-sized spike into his political coffin. Furnish has been laid peacefully to rest, now if Geer can capture the senatorship not a few other Republican politicians who have their eyes on the senatorial plum may well unite in wailing, "He who laughs last, laughs best."

Register: The slim cayuse of the bunch grass realm may yet sit complacently in the gubernatorial chair.

"Cayuse" is he? It was not long ago they made fertilizers of the Eastern Oregon cayuse. The cayuse was never known to do anything but eat the range grass, thereby seriously curtailing the supply for range stock-horses, cattle and sheep. We suppose Mr. Furnish is a pretty sick man nowadays, but it he happens to see the intended compliment of the Register he will wish—but he is feeling too bad to even wish.

Ex-Governor Boutwell's "Grant Reminiscences" contain a good horse story. President Grant was attracted by a horse owned by a Washington butcher, and he bought it for \$500. Subsequently he took Senator Conkling out to ride behind his new acquisition, and the President asked the Senator what he thought of the animal. "It strikes me," said the Senator, "that I would rather have the \$500." Well, that's what the butcher said," remarked the President.

A Walla Walla dispatch says fifteen miles of barbed-wire telephone lines, with a number of talking machines connected, is a new enterprise in that section whereby farmers are given the benefits of city life with none of its expense. The line connects the residences of five substantial farmers with the Walla Walla central exchange. The line cost only \$300.

If you do not think about Eugene being a pretty good stage town be around the hotels when the stages leave at six o'clock of week-day mornings. There is considerable passenger travel on the Florence route and up the McKenzie and Willamette rivers, also to Coburg.

The farther away Furnish got from home the better he ran—an unusual experience in politics. In Union county adjoining Umatilla, the latter his home county, Furnish failed to carry a single precinct. He lost Umatilla by 597.

Why? The Oregonian says "Walter F. Burrell's new residence on the East Side, is now receiving the finishing touches. The water pipes have not yet been laid in Mr. Burrell's barn, and until this is done he cannot move into the house."

STATE TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

At Eugene June 25-28—President Campbell of U. O. Making Arrangements.

Oregonian, June 6. P. L. Campbell, the newly-elected president of the University of Oregon, came down from Monmouth last evening, and will leave this morning for Astoria, where he will address the graduating class of the Astoria high school this evening. He will finish his labors at Monmouth about June 20, and will assume his new position on July 1. Professor Campbell is president of the Western Oregon division of the State Teachers' Association, whose annual session will be held at Eugene on June 25, 26, 27 and 28.

He is now making elaborate preparations for the big gathering, which promises to excel anything of the kind ever held in the state. When seen last evening, President Campbell said: "The meeting of the State Teachers Association will be a big affair this year, and the executive committee is doing everything possible to make the whole conference a grand success. Between 600 and 700 teachers will attend the session, and a splendid program is being arranged. William I. Crane, a prominent lecturer from Dayton, O., will be with us and will address our meeting on a number of topics. Other lecturers of note will be present, and I believe the affair will be the best on record."

NOT CUT OUT FOR POLITICS.—Portland Journal: Mr. Furnish is doubtless estimable in his private relations but he is not cut out for big politics. He had the advantage of wealth, a tremendous party majority, the support of the most influential and widely circulated newspaper in the state, and all this availed not against the mere force of ideas, courageously expressed.

Buy a Bain wagon and you have one that lasts. See them at Chambers Hardware.

PAT'S PHILOSOPHY.

The Sound Sense which is Sometimes Obscured by the Sparkle of Irish Wit.

Irish wit is very often unconscious. The Irishman serves up a dish of humor with a garnishing of wit. Beneath the lightest sallies of the strongest brogue, one often finds a depth of philosophy worthy of a sage. When the Irish hod carrier fell from the ladder with his load of bricks, and was picked up by his sympathetic fellows: "Did the fall hurt ye, Pat?" said one to the half-conscious man. "Faith," came the whispered answer, "it's not the fallin' that hurt me, but the stoppin'."

It sounds like an Irish "bull" but it isn't. It is profound philosophy. How



many a man who has fallen into bad habits realizes that it's the stopping that hurts. How many a good liver who has suddenly been brought up short by an aggravated case of dyspepsia realizes that it's the stopping that hurts. The falling is easy enough and the sensation pleasant. That downward route marked by late lunches of lobster or veal rarebit, washed down with a stimulating drink, was a very pleasant one to travel. But to come hard up against Nature's punishment of dyspepsia, which stops all pleasures of eating and drinking, is the thing that hurts.

THE WAY TO HEALTH. is paved with good intentions. When there is an over-full feeling after eating, with bloating and belching, the discomfort leads the man to say, "I must do something for this 'stomach trouble.' " But after a time the discomfort passes off and he does nothing. Sometimes he does worse than nothing by taking some thing to "settle the stomach" which, by giving temporary relief, encourages him to greater delay in taking the proper treatment for the diseased stomach. Palliative pellets, powders and tablets may relieve for a time, but they won't cure. They can't cure. Suppose you saturate the garbage in a barrel with cologne; there will be a sweet odor in place of a foul one until the strength of the cologne is used up, then the foul smell is worse than ever, and the odor of garbage they can't change the odor of garbage they can't arrest the decay. Underneath the perfume decay goes along unhindered. It's so with the foul and diseased stomach. The things that "settle the stomach" and correct for the time acidity, heartburn, etc., have no effect on the disease

A SPECIAL SESSION.

Governor Geer May Call the Legislature Before Regular Term.

SALEM, June 7.—Governor Geer is considering the matter of convening an extra session of the Oregon legislature a few days prior to the time for the regular session. The principal work before the body would be to put into effect that plank of the Republican state platform which declares for flat salaries for all state officials. By enacting the law before the newly-elected officials are sworn in they would have to abide by it. Governor Geer would also recommend that the extra session pass a law making operative the initiative and referendum, for which the voters declared by a large majority at the election Monday.

Mulkey Probably the Man.

PORTLAND, June 6.—According to reports that have been received in Portland from high educational sources Professor B. F. Mulkey of the chair of history in Monmouth Normal school is the most probable successor to P. L. Campbell, who resigned the presidency of the Normal School to accept a similar position in the State University. Prof. Mulkey was for a number of years a teacher in the public schools of Polk county, and was very successful in that profession. He served three terms as county clerk, giving entire satisfaction the people of his county, and is now serving his second term as state senator. He has filled a chair in the Monmouth Normal School for three years.

June 6th Times: The new firm of Hulbert Nicklin Mercantile Co., is right after business. Saturday this firm purchased between 25,000 and 30,000 pounds of wool for which 14 cents per pound was paid. This purchase was the means of placing a large sum of money in circulation which heretofore has been picked up by outside buyers.

which is progressing steadily toward the chronic stage.

HAVE YOU REACHED IT?

Have you reached that point where you've had to stop eating what you liked? Are you living on toast and tea, or oatmeal—crackers and milk, coveting the good things you don't dare eat? Do you go to the table dreading the penalty of the meal and its after suffering? You can be cured so that you can eat anything you want, eat it with appetite and digest it properly. Here's the proof:

I was a great sufferer with dyspepsia for over two years, and I was a complete physical wreck," writes Mr. Preston E. Fenstermacher, of Egypt, Lehigh Co., Pa. "Had many torturing, gnawing and aching pains—I think about all that a dyspeptic has or ever could have. I also suffered much with constipation. I tried many different medicines which were recommended to cure the trouble, but these only made me worse and my condition was more sluggish and weak than before. My stomach was in such a weak condition that the least and easiest kind of food to digest would get sour in my stomach, and I had such a weak and debilitated appearance that it seemed as if I had hardly any blood in my whole body. Muscles were soft and flabby, circulation poor and slow. Suffered greatly from cold hands and feet. At last I came across an advertisement of Dr. Pierce's. I read it through and thought to myself this firm must have some sympathy with suffering humanity. I wrote to them for a question list blank, which I filled out and returned to them, stating my symptoms and pains. To my great surprise I received by return mail the best and most substantial advice that I ever before read. This advice gave me the greatest confidence in the World's Dispensary Medical Association, even so great that I at once left off all former remedies and tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets. I used about eight vials of the 'Pellets' and ten bottles of the 'Discovery' which brought me back to my former state of health."

TO BE KEPT IN MIND.

Let every person who has some slight disorder of the stomach keep this in mind: What hurts the stomach hurts the whole body and every part of it. The body is sustained by food when digested and converted into nutrition. But when the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are diseased the food eaten cannot be properly digested, the nutrition of the body fails, with the natural result of weakness. Hence the loss of flesh, the run-down condition, the "weak" heart, sluggish liver, "weak" kidneys and other diseases which are a direct result of the diseased condition of the stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food, and therefore the proper nourishment of the body. By its use lost flesh is regained, weakness gives place to strength, and the body is built up with sound flesh and solid muscle.

YOUR HOME LIBRARY

has a place that can be filled to advantage by Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This great medical work, containing over one thousand large pages and more than 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send thirty-one one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only twenty-one stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Education of the Parrot.

To teach a parrot to talk it is never necessary to place the poor bird in a darkened room or to starve him. Common sense would suggest that he should be made as happy as possible in his surroundings. Give him good food—hemp, maize, oats, biscuit. As a slice of fruit is always beneficial, a bit of apple, of pear, of banana or of carrot will do very well. Also see that your pet has pure drinking water, a large cage, some soft wood to gnaw, with plenty of coarse grit on the floor of the cage, for he needs the small stones to aid his digestion. A parrot in those comfortable circumstances may then be left alone in a room while his teacher conceals himself in another. The teacher, who should be heard, but not seen, should repeat, with infinite patience, over and over again the word or words he wishes his pet to learn. The female parrots do not talk—the female of the song birds, it should be remembered, is not a singer—so that efforts of education in that line are quite thrown away.—Our Animal Friends.

Cicero.

Cardinal Newman was a master in the art of writing English. In one of his published letters he expressed the following opinion:

"As to patterns for imitation, the only master of style I ever had is Cicero. I think I owe a great deal to him, and so far as I know, to no one else."

Bishop Wordsworth of St. Andrews, another masterly writer of English, says in his autobiography:

"So far as I have derived benefit from any one in the matter of composition it has been from Cicero. I do not underrate the advantage of a combined study of authors such as Addison, Swift, Bolingbroke, Johnson, Burke, Hume, Gibbon, Macaulay and I may add, Horace Walpole, but I must repeat that I believe I got more good, not only in writing Latin, but for writing English, from reading Cicero and learning him by heart than from any other source."

Long Flight of the Humming Bird.

That it may have the entire field to itself and escape the keen competition of hosts of tropical relatives for the nectar and minute insects in the deep tubed brilliant flowers that please him best that jeweled atom, the ruby throated humming bird, sole representative of his family east of the Mississippi, travels from Central America or beyond to Labrador and back again every summer of its incessantly active little life. Think what the journey from Yucatan even to New England must mean for a creature so tiny that its outstretched wings measure barely two inches across! It is the smallest bird we have. Wherein lodges the force that propels it through the sky at a speed and a height which take it instantly beyond the range of human vision?—Ladies' Home Journal.

Lack of Clothing in Uganda.

A lack of clothing was and probably still is the most salient characteristic of the Wa-Kavirondo. "I am afraid you will find them very naked!" said a missionary to me on the borders of their country, and so we did; nothing could have been nakeder. From their walled villages they issued in swarms and crowded round the tents to gaze upon us, monsieur, madame and bebe, without a rag to their names nor a clout between them, unless indeed a head necklace or a hippopotamus tooth stuck behind the ear could be accounted clothing. An airy, buoyant folk, verily, and to missionary eyes a sad contrast to the semicivilized Wapunda, with their greasy draperies of bark cloth.—Cornhill.

Madagascar's Two Climates.

The island of Madagascar has two distinct climates, two classes of natives and two classes of fauna and flora. The island is about the size of France. Along the coast it is tropical and malarious, and the natives are darker than in the interior. The interior is a high tableland and mountainous. There the climate is cooler and the natives smaller and lighter in color than on the coast. But in the interior they are more intelligent, and they rule the island.

McSwiney's Gun.

Near Horn Head, County Donegal, Ireland, there is a hole in the rocks called McSwiney's gun. It is on the seacoast and is said to have connection with a cavern. When the north wind blows and the sea is at half flood, the wind and the waves enter the cavern and send up jets of water from the "gun" to a height of more than 100 feet. The jets of water are accompanied by explosions which may be heard for miles.

The Rapid Moving Fly.

The rapidity with which insects travel is astonishing. The common house fly makes 600 strokes per second when in the act of ordinary flight, that number of strokes causing an advance movement of twenty-five feet. Our best naturalists say that this can be increased sevenfold.

He Was Sorry.

"A man just called, doctor, an ugly fellow, who asked if you were in and said he wanted to give you a horse-whipping."

"Well, and what did you tell him?"

"I said I was extremely sorry, but you were not at home!"—Der Dorfbarbier.

A Good Housekeeper.

Wife—Arthur, we'll have to go without breakfast this morning.

Arthur—Why?

Wife—The cook's sick.—Woman's Home Companion.

The oldest royal dynasty in the world is that of Japan, which goes back unbroken for 2,600 years.

Book Plates.

The question of the use of the family coat of arms vexes the American very seriously. Originally all book plates were heraldic. That was in an age when people generally could not read and when the blazon of each family, as shown on wearing apparel or small belongings, was as well known and quickly distinguished as an autograph or photograph today. In the main, it is safe to advise Americans not to use coat armor on their book plates. The uncertainty of the actual right to arms and the extreme difficulty of getting a drawing that one knows is undeniably correct in every detail are strong reasons against its use. Heraldry is too exact a science to admit of liberties, and it is no small achievement to draw the coat of arms with absolute correctness and yet with artistic feeling.

Though it is not very generally practiced, it is legal to copyright the book plate design. At least two plates are so protected in this country. This would seem to leave a door open for those who wish to secure for themselves a personal distinguishing mark, a quasi-heraldry, for the drawing may be in heraldic form as well as in any other.—Century.

Wanted Crude Eggs.

"Bring me crude eggs, shredded wheat biscuits and a glass of milk," said the man on the Boston boat.

"Yes, sah," replied the waiter. "What kind of eggs was them, sah?"

"Crude eggs."

"Yes, sah; yes, sah," repeated the man, walking away with a perplexed expression. Shortly he returned. "We ain't got them eggs, sah, but we's got 'em boiled, fried, poached an' scrambled, very nice, sah."

"No, no," protested the Boston man. "I want them crude, raw."

"Oh," gasped the waiter, "you wants 'em raw?"

"Certainly."

Having brought them, the waiter looked on curiously while the man broke the yolks of the eggs over the shredded biscuit and stirred the whites up in the milk. "Dat's one of dem food cranks," reported the waiter to the next table.—New York Press.

Tree That Turns to Stone.

There is a tree that grows in Mexico called the "chijol," or stone tree. It is of enormous proportions, both in circumference and height. It has a number of branches spreading out widely and carrying leaves of a yellowish green color. The wood is extremely fine and easily worked in a green state. It is not given to either warping or splitting. The most remarkable thing about it is that after being cut the wood gets gradually harder, and in the course of a few years it is absolutely petrified whether left in the open air or buried in the ground. From this timber houses can be built that would in a few years become completely fireproof and would last as long as built of stone.

First Railroad Charter.

The first charter ever granted in this country or probably any other for the building of a railroad was granted in 1819 to Henry Drinker by the Pennsylvania legislature for a road of that kind from the Delaware valley to the headwaters of the Lehigh river over the route now occupied by the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad from the Water Gap to Scranton. That was before the days of steam, and the "wagons" that were to be run on the road were to be moved by horse power. That old charter and the rights it conveyed were purchased by the original Delaware and Lackawanna company for \$1,000.

Took the Second Man.

One evening recently a well-to-do bachelor volunteered to teach a sprightly young widow the game of checkers. He quite overlooked the possibilities of the game.

"There, now; it's still your move," he exclaimed to the lady shortly after the game had commenced. "You have taken only one man, and you are bound to take another."

"Thanks for your advice," said the widow sweetly. "Suppose I take you, then?"

Titles.

Give a Georgia dandy a "chaw" of tobacco and you're a cap'n. Give him a quarter and you become a colonel.

Paralyze him with a dollar and you are a general or life.

Throw in an old suit of clothes and two stiff drinks of corn liquor and he takes all his children to call you governor.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Costly Prayer Book.

Queen Elizabeth used to carry about with her suspended by a chain of pure gold a book called "The Golden Manual of Prayer," a dainty volume of 300 pages, bound in "hammered virgin gold." One side of this costly volume gave a representation of the judgment of Solomon, the other the brazen serpent on the cross in the desert.

A Fad and a Cult.

A Boston editor, asked to define the difference between a cult and a fad, rose to the emergency in this manner: "A fad is anything that arouses evanescent mentality, while a cult is anything that inspires permanent mentality."

Extenuation.

Visitor—That painting is by an old master, I see.

Mrs. McShoddy (apologetically)—Yes, but the frame is new.—New York Weekly.

No one can read the Bible out loud in the same voice in which he would read a selection from a newspaper.—Aitchison Globe.