OREGON MAN GETS FIRST LAND PRIZE

Isadore Selig, of Myrtle Creek, Lucky at Coeur d'Alene Lottery.

Little Girls Are Kept Busy for Hours Drawing Winning Numbers Beneath Scorching Sun—Double Set of Numbers Are Drawn to Guard Against Accident.

Spokane, Aug. 10.—When little Helen Hamilton, niece of Mayor Boyd, of Coeur d'Alene, walked into a pile of 105,000 yellow envelopes containing applications for land of the Coeur d'Alene Indian reservation yesterday morning, shortly after 10 o'clock, the great land drawing on the three tracts of government land—the Flathead, the Coeur d'Alene and the Spokane Indian reservations—was on.

Several hundred people stood around the platform, on which Judge James W. Witten, of Washington, D. C., formally opened the drawing on one of the last of the big tracts of Uncle Sam's public domain. Unlike the rush in "squatter" days, the modern method of distributing land moved along with the precision of clockwork.

When Miss Hamilton, daintily dressed in white, had plucked the first lucky envelope from the mass and handed it to Judge Witten and the name of Isadore Selig, of Myrtle Creek, Or., had been read aloud, the gathering crowds began to evidence increased interest and quivering excitement.

A faint cheer arose and followed in rapid order as Miss Hamilton, aided by Miss Christine Donlan and Miss Harriet Post, plucked the other lucky envelopes from the pile. Men and women, now anxious to hear the verdicts in the first 20 envelopes, crowded up to the platform where newspaper men and government clerks grabbed at the bits of news-bearing names and started them throughout the land by special wires run to the drawing stand.

The whole affair is a perfect delineation of the large scale on which Uncle Sam conducts his official business. The drawing for the first day closed at 4 o'clock. The mark of 1500 set by Judge Witten as the labor for the first day, was reached and the remaining 1500 will be drawn today. There are but about half that many claims to be given away, but the extra 1500 are drawn to fill in where winners fail to file by April 1.

IRRIGATION CONGRESS OPEN.

Large Number Gathers at Spokane to Discuss Important Affairs.

Spokane, Aug. 10.—The congress opened with the "Irigation Ode," sung by the Spokane chorus of 250 voices. The address of welcome to the state was delivered by Governor Hay, of Washington.

On behalf of the city Mayor N. S. Pratt spoke. He caused the suggestion of a sensation by charging private capital with interfering with government reclamation projects.

The response on behalf of the congress was made by George E. Barstow, president of the congress.

It is understood that a number of state delegations have declined to commit themselves in the matter of indorsing a candidate for president. This is true in the case of President Barstow, who, although an announced candidate, has not been urged strongly for a second term because of the feeling that the honor should be "passed around." Other candidates for the president of the congress developed during the day in the persons of ex-Governor Gooding, of Idaho; ex-Governor Pardee, of California, and Congressman Mondell, of Wyoming.

The question of a next meeting place has narrowed down to a fight between San Francisco and Pueblo, Colo., with Denver pledged to aid the latter.

The new constitution privilege, the busniess-like basis so much desired by the congress, was adopted without dissent.

Bank Guaranty Law Effective.

Austin, Texas, Aug. 10.—The new guaranty of bank deposits law passed by the recent special session of the Texas legislature went into operation yesterday. The law is similar to the Oklahoma law in all its most important provisions. It provides for and defines two alternative methods or plans for the protection of the depositors of state banking corporations which are referred to as the "guaranty fund plan" and the "bond security plan," respectively. The state banks may decide which plan to adopt.

Agreement Seems Probable.

Stockholm, Aug. 10.—No newspapers were published in Stockholm today, the printers having joined the general strike yesterday. It is believed this new phase of the situation will result in arbitration being opened. Now that the people have no way of disseminating information regarding the situation it is not believed the condition of affairs can be tolerated long. There are many indications that the strike is near an end and it appears probable that the men and the employers will soon reach an agreement.

Six Die in Fire.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Fire which swept away 20 residences in South Chicago this morning burned at least six persons to death. All the occupants were asleep and the fire spread with great rapidity. In the great confusion it is feared several children were burned to death in their beds. A majority of the victims are Poles, who lived in small tenements, closely crowded together, with scant chance for escape.

Wellman May Soon Fly.

Tromsoe, Norway, Aug. 10.—Advices received here from Spitzenbergen, where the Walter Wellman polar expedition is being prepared for an attempt to reach the north pole, say the repairs to the balloon shed which was badly damaged by a storm last June, have been completed and a gas apparatus has been installed.

PORTERS ARE VICTORIOUS.

Judge Grants Them Right to Block Road Against Harriman,

Moro, Or., Aug. 9.—Judge Butler late Saturday night dissolved the temporary injunction issued aaginst Porter Bros. This means that Twohy Bros. will not be permitted to cross the Gurtz ranch with supply teams and equipment for the Deschutes Railway company.

Not to be outdone, Harriman's legal representatives at once filed condemnation proceedings against Porter Bros. in an effort to force an entrance to the disputed territory through the property of their rivals.

Arguments in the injunction case occupied two days in the circuit court here. A night session was also held to expedite the hearing. There was a long array of legal talent for both contesting parties.

The evidence showed that the plaintiffs secured certain rights to go over these certain lands with their wagons and outfits, and on the strength of these rights, expended $8,000 in constructing a grade down the canyon of the Descuhtes to the railroad right of way. But no deeds were taken by the plaintiffs from the land owners, nor any agreements in writing. Porter Bros. saw the opportunity and purchased from the land owners the lands over which this road ran, and immediately upon securing possession under these contracts stopped the Deschutes Railway company from sending in supplies over the road.

While the temporary injunction was in force, the Deschutes Railway company had been sending in about 10 to 15 wagonloads of provisions to the river each day.

EDWARD MAKES WINNING.

Britain's Ruler Cleans Up $1,000,000 on Steel Stock.

New York, Aug. 9.—By speculating on the stock of the United States Steel corporation, King Edward, of England, has just cleared more than $1,000,000 as the harvest of a three-months' campaign, according to a story told today.

The story was given out in Wall street and much comment was made on the significant fact that the king's agents placed his commission immediately after a visit paid him by J. P. Morgan, who knows considerable about steel.

Not only has the crowned head of England profited by speculation in Wall street, but it became known that German royalty has been buying steel and other American stocks, all of which have made substantial advanced to the material benefit of the royal coffers.

It was three months ago when King Edward's agents went into Wall street for steel. A short time before that Mr. Morgan had visited the king, and during the interview is supposed to have given Edward VII a tip.

TOO MUCH FRUIT IN SOUTH.

Ranchers and Dealers Desperate; Housewives Happy.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 9.—With peaches selling four pounds for one cent, cantaloupes being hawked at 10 cents a dozen, and apricots rotting because nobody will buy them at any price, ranchers and commission men are thoroughly disgusted while the housewife rejoices. Prices are so demoralized that cantaloupe growers of this section met today and decided to let all but the best fruit rot.

Only choice melons will be brought into market, and the growers have an ironclad agreement not to sell these at less that $1 a crate. The glut extends to tomatoes. The finest kind in size, color and flavor fetched only 10 cents a box today.

Ready for Irrigation Congress.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 9.—Wednesday afternoon will witness the biggest session of the 17th National Irrigation conrgess, when Richard Achilles Ballingetr, secretary of the interior, will speak on "The Attitude of the Government Toward the Reclamation of the West," and it is declared by delegates that Ballingter will be asked to go fully into his policy toward reclamation. A statement made by Ballinger in Seattle that he did not believe in the government's taking up any projects as long as private capital was willing to enter the field will be the subject of much discussion.

Two Thousand in School.

New York, Aug. 9.—Columbia university's new departure, a summer school, has 2,000 students on its roster, of whom 1,930 are taking the regular course of lectures and studies and the balance are attending the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Under the new order of things it becomes possible for one to get the university degrees by attending one regular and two summer sessions of the university, or for those who cannot afford this four summer sessions will answer the requirements.

Diamond Business Good.

New York, Aug. 9.—The prosperity of the Western farmer has depleted the stock of diamonds in Maiden Lane, and the importing houses there have hurried their buyers across the ocean to purchase new supplies. Dealers say that the lethargy which began in the jewelry trade two years ago has been followed of late by so great an increase in business that the trade was taken by surprise, and that even the largest dealers were finding it difficult to fill orders for the higher grades of perfect stones.

Adviser to King of Siam.

New York, Aug 9.—Jens Sverson Westengard, of Chicago, has been created general adviser to the Siam government, according to a cablegram from Bangkok. Westengard, who is now in Bangkok, where he has been serving for two years as assistant general adviser, will start for America within a week to make a short visit to his old home. His work has been so satisfactory to the king and the government that his quick promotion has followed.

Big Immigration Gain.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—According to figures prepared by E. E. McLeod, chairman of the Western Passenger association, there was an increase of approximately 141 per cent in the immigration to this country during the past six months.

BEST OF CONGRESS WALKERS.

Lawrence of Massachusetts Goes on Ten-Mile Jaunt Every Morning.

George P. Lawrence, representative from Massachusetts, is getting the reputation of being the champion long-distance walker of Washington, says the Boston Post.

Mr. Lawrence hails from North Adams and for a long time has been known as "the man with the horse laugh." He is also known as the infant prodigy of Congress.

When Congress is in session he is the busiest walker that ever blew down Pennsylvania avenue. Every morning promptly at 7 o'clock loud sounds arise from the dwelling of Mr. Lawrence. The sounds are the futile attempts of Mr. Lawrence to express the boundless joy and vitality which exist within himself by singing that beautiful ditty of his old Amherst days entitled "Show Me the Way to Go Home, Boys." His singing, by the way, is not the most beautiful which has ever been heard on Pennsylvania avenue.

Nevertheless the singing is harkened to with much interest by all those who live near by, for the unfailing George Lawrence, rival of the time ball, is signifying the approach of his walking.

About two minutes after his singing has ceased a loud cry of "Haw! Haw! Haw!" is heard and then all the windows in the immediate vicinity are thrown up, for it is the sign that he is actually about to emerge from his lair.

At a quarter after 7, to the minute, Mr. Lawrence's beautiful black moustache emerges coyly from the door and is immediately followed by Mr. Lawrence himself.

As if pursued by all the furies he hies himself to the suburbs, his head bowed down and a ruminative frown furrowing deep creases in his alabaster brow.

Deep into the fastnesses of Rock Creek Park he plunges or out toward the quiet byways of Chevy Chase. And there he walks and walks. It makes a person tired to watch him.

Ten miles is a mere nothing to him. But it is something to the men whom he has to "go up against" during the course of the day; for his fellow representatives assert that on these walks he develops the retorts that defeat and the arguments that confound.

Right after Mr. Lawrence was graduated from Amherst he was raised to the bench—a judge at 25—and got a reputation for being a hearty laugher. In 1894 he resigned his position on the bench and at once was elected to the State Senate. During his second year there he was elected president of the Senate. It was not long before George Popular Lawrence, as he came to be called, was elected to Congress.

Easily Coaxed.

The new school teacher had a talk with Mrs. Hobart one day in regard to discipline. "I don't see how you manage Bobby as well as you do," said the teacher. "I like him, but he's such a mischievous little fellow, and he will not mind; yet every one says he minds you. I wish you'd explain it to me."

"Well," said Mrs. Hobart, doubtfully, "I'd just as soon tell you, but I'm afraid it won't help you much. You see I kind of coax him."

"Coax him!" echoed the teacher.

"Yes," said Mrs. Hobart, "that's what I do. I say to him, 'Now come, Bobby, wouldn't you rather be mother's good boy and have griddle cakes and sirup for supper, and play games till 8 o'clock, than have just plain bread and milk that's been through the separator, and go to bed right after it, with the curtains drawed so you can't see the stars?'

"I can most always coax him that way.

"Once in a while, if he's real set to be naughty, I'll say, 'See here, Bobby, which'd you rather have mother fry you, some doughnuts, or cut a little willow switch, not so very little, either?

"I can coax him that way, sure, if the other fails."

Hockensplutter Took the Hint.

The caller, a man whom he had known in the old town back in Pennsylvania, had dropped in to talk old times with the busy lawyer, and the lawyer had endured it patiently for an hour and a half. Then, unseen by the caller, he pushed a small knob at the end of his desk and a bell rang in the adjoining room.

"Excuse me a moment, Mr. Hockensplutter," he said, stepping into the other room and proceeding to hold this one-sided conversation over an imaginary telephone.

"Hello."

"— — — —."

"Yes."

"— — — —."

"No, Bertha; I'll not have time to come home for dinner. It's already 4:30, and I have several hours' work yet to do. I am very busy, and have been detained."

"— — — —."

"Yes; good-by.'

Then he went back to his desk—but Mr. Hockensplutter had already risen to go.—Chicago Tribune.

A Bad Mixup.

"Say," remarked one government clerk to another, "I'm up against it good and proper."

"What's the trouble?" queried g. c. No. 2.

"I got two medical certificates from two different doctors yesterday," explained the party of the first part. "One was a certificate of health for a life insurance company, and the other was a certificate of illness to be sent to my chief with a petition for two week's leave of absence."

"Oh, that's nothing," rejoined his fellow clerk. "I've done that myself."

"Yes," continued the other, "but I mixed the certificates in mailing. The ill health certificate went to the insurance company and the certificate of good health went to my chief. See?"—Chicago News.

If you have no reason to expect a letter with money in it, hope will do you no good.

Behold the worthless man; what fine health he has!

Touch and Go.

"Good morning, sir," said the tall man in the suit of faded black, opening his valise. "My name is Glasspy. I am the inventor of a little device for——"

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Glasspy," interrupted the man in the doorway. "My name is Washabaugh. I have the sole right in this county to take subscriptions for a new and copiously illustrated edition of the works of——"

"Good day, sir."

"Good day."—Chicago Tribune.

Discordant Note.

"Mr. Meekun, don't you think a woman should receive a man's pay when she does a man's work?"

"Why—er—look at the other side of the question a moment, will you? Think how many men are doing women's work and not getting a cent for it!"

One Distinction.

Stranger (at Crown Point)—What's the difference between this sort of thing, in principle, and a horse race?

Automobile Enthusiast—Great Scott, look at the possibilities, man! You can get a million more thrills out of it.—Chicago Tribune.

Food Scarce.

"This circular describing the Mount Ingvue says you can sit at the dinner table and see the beautiful mountain peaks," said the man who contemplated going.

"That is true," replied the one who had been; "and that's just about all you can see."—Yonkers Statesman.

Reminiscent.

"How long will eggs keep, anyhow?" said the casual customer at the lunch counter.

"I have met some in my career," answered the dark, gloomy man with the deep, tragic voice who sat next to him, "that I am willing to swear had been kept for not less than two years, by Jupiter!"—Chicago Tribune.

Incombustible.

The sweet girl graduate is gone,
The sweet boy graduate is, too;
He'll mow the whiskers on the lawn
And she will learn to build a stew;
Both of these tasks are worth their while
And should not rouse their bosoms' ire,
And they should buckle down and smile—
They can not set the world afire.
—Houston Post.

One Thing Beyond Any Power.

Tip knows other places where traveling is of the agony brand. After waiting for nearly four hours in Shannonville, Canada, between Toronto and Montreal, for a "mixed"—17 freight cars and one coach—I asked an impatient clergyman if he had been able to learn when the train would arrive. He eyed me up and down with pity. "Sir," he said, "that is the only thing that the Almighty does not know."—New York Press.

The Point of View.

"This man is not insane," said the lawyer, "and never has been. To keep him in an asylum is a blow, sir, directed against human rights, an assault upon the sacred institution of liberty, an—"

"But did you not prove last week, when he was on trial for murder, that he had been from birth a raving maniac?" interposed the court.

The lawyer smiled in a superior way. "Surely," he said, "your honor would not have it believed that this court is on the intellectual plane of that jury."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Old Truth.

Skiggs ran away with Skeggs' wife,
Left no address behind;
But very soon Skiggs envied Skeggs
And had a change of mind.
Skeggs advertised, Skiggs sent her back,
Herein the moral lies:
Skiggs now believes—not so with Skeggs—
It pays to advertise.
—Boston Herald.

Boyhood of Great Men.—No. XXI.

"Papa," said little Eddie, "I gotta have another pair o' shoes. These is all wore out."

"That makes seven pairs this year!" groaned the unhappy parent.

* * * * *

This incident took place more than sixty years ago. That boy has become an old man. His name is Edward Payson Weston, and he wears out shoes faster than ever.—Chicago Tribune.

Intoxication of Power.

Power will intoxicate the best hearts, as wine the strongest heads. No man is wise enough nor good enough to be trusted with unlimited power; for, whatever qualifications he may have evinced to entitle him to the possession of so dangerous a privilege, yet, when possessed, others can no longer answer for him, because he can no longer answer for himself.—Colton.

Not Yet, but Sometime.

Man from the City—You intend to keep bees, I suppose.

Suburbanite—Some day, perhaps. At present we are devoting our entire energies to keeping a cook.

Useful Knowledge.

Tommy—Paw, I've heard you talk about Easy street. Where is it?

Mr. Tucker—It's at the farther end of a long, rough, and hilly thoroughfare, called Hard Work street, my boy.

Her Gifted Relative.

"I've got a cousin on my mother's side," remarked Mrs. Lapsling, "who can do anything with her left hand that she can do with her right. I tell you, it's a great thing for a person to be amphibious."

The Old Adam.

"I wonder why three-fourths of the stenographers in business offices are women?" "I guess it is because men like to feel that there is at least one class of women whom they can dictate to."

Musical.

Yeast—It is said that the cats of Berlin are all registered and wear a tag.

Crimsonbeak—Well, the cats around my house seem to be registered, too, and some of 'em are pretty strong in the upper register.—Yonkers Statesman.

The salamander looks like a lizard, but its character is that of the frog. The old story that the salamander can endure fire is unfounded.