

From Kern.

February 14, 1893.

We have had some awful cold weather here. It froze harder than I ever saw it here by half. The snow was about 8 inches deep. Most everyone lost more or less of their potatoes during the freeze. There is a good many complaining of being under the weather.

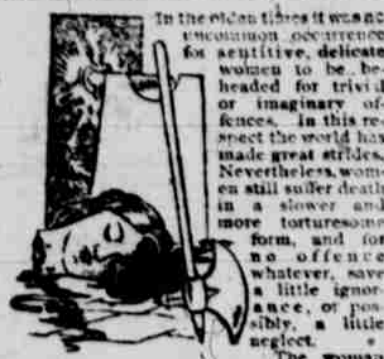
We are now at work on the road which is to run 3 miles up the creek. Put it looks today as if we were going to make slow progress, at least until the weather settles. It is raining so hard we had to light the lamps to see how to talk, at least to see how to write, it being so dark.

A. T. F.

We are at a loss to know what the average newspaper of Oregon will do for items of news with which to fill their columns since the legislature adjourned. It will be bad on the papers but good on the late members of that body and their lady clerks will.



How He Knew He Wasn't Dead. Topoka Journal: Thomas H. Grisham, president of the board of managers of the Dodge City Soldiers Home, told a Journal reporter last week a story about an old soldier named John Clark, who came near being buried alive.



In the elastic fibres it is an occurrence for sensitive, delicate women to be headed for trivial or imaginary offences. In this respect the sex has made great strides. Nevertheless, women still suffer death in a slower and more torturous form, and for no offence whatever, save a little ignorance, or possibly, a little neglect.

It was an invalid for over a year with chance of life," writes Mrs. C. Smith of Orr, Cascade Co. "I had pains across the pit of my stomach and such extreme weakness I could hardly walk. I took one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and five of his Favorite Prescription, and am entirely well."

How He Knew He Wasn't Dead.

Topoka Journal: Thomas H. Grisham, president of the board of managers of the Dodge City Soldiers Home, told a Journal reporter last week a story about an old soldier named John Clark, who came near being buried alive. He had been ill a long time with typhoid fever, and at last lapsed into a comatose state, and was pronounced dead. Burial robes were placed upon him and he was tenderly placed in a casket to await interment on the following day.

Mr. Grisham has talked with Clark about this strange experience. "Tell me," said Grisham to Clark one day since the dead came to life, "how did you first know that you were alive?" "When I appeared, to myself," said Clark, "to be dying, the experience was a very pleasant one. I seemed to be entirely free from trouble and to be passing into a new realm. When I began to recover consciousness I found myself in what seemed to be a coffin but I at once knew that I was not dead because my feet were cold and I was hungry."

Jeff Davis' Last Speech.

"Men in whose hands the destinies of our southland lie, for love of her, I break my silence to speak to you a few words of respectful admonition. The past is dead—let it bury its dead, its hopes and its aspirations; before you lies the future—a future full of golden promises, a future expanding national glory, before which all the world shall stand amazed. Let me beseech you to lay aside all rancor, all bitter sectional feeling, and to take your places in the ranks of those who bring about a consummation devoutly to be desired—a re-united country."

From all accounts the cold snap has damaged young fruit trees considerably. In some instances we hear of parties pulling up the trees preparatory to putting out other trees. The crops have not been damaged.

It gets cold up at Winnipeg, 35 degrees below zero, that's all.

FANATICAL CHINESE

SUPERSTITION RULES THE RACE FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE.

All Business and Family Matters Directly Controlled by This Unpleasant and Inflexible, Which Makes Brute of Its Slavish Devotees.

No race in the whole world is more controlled by superstitious notions than the Chinese. They enter into every act of a Chinaman's life, and their influence is more lasting than that of his religion. He cannot move hand or foot without their agency, and from the earliest moment of his life down to the last detail in connection with his burial their power and influence are the guiding motives of his acts.

To the average Chinaman his religion is a mere negative factor in his mode of life, to be followed or disregarded at will, but no true son of Han dares to act otherwise than in accordance with the strict precepts of those spiritual precepts which directly control his life.

Chinese proverbs explain several of the superstitions noticed with regard to women. It is considered unlucky for a woman to mix with the builders of a house or other edifice during its erection, and to avoid any possibility of one straying into the premises all approaches are carefully guarded by watchmen, and a fence is erected around the proposed building as soon as its foundations are laid.

The explanation of this is the saying: "Women mix ill with wood, and death lives in the house over whose foundations a woman has walked." There is a similar horror of the fair sex interfering with any public matter of national interest or in any business transactions where men are concerned. "Women tie knots," says the Chinese proverb. "Let them remain at home."

The last species of superstition to which we will call attention forces us to place China among the half civilized and brutal nations. One of these superstitions is that the soul of a dying person takes possession of the bed and room in which the invalid is lying. To obviate such a curse as this the relatives of the dying person, as soon as they perceive his end approaching, forcibly remove him from his bed and place him almost naked upon a board. If by chance a man should expire in his bed, it, together with all the furniture in the room, must be burned and many stone-men offered before the room is considered fit for habitation again.

The reason for this brutality is this: If a family loses a child before it has grown to maturity, its parents refuse to regard it as their offspring, but rather as some evil spirit who has worked its way into their home in order to bring ruin and misfortune upon it and them.

It's Bliss For Her. Mrs. Wickline—You and your husband and Mr. and Mrs. Caddisley seem to be very good friends. Mrs. Dimpleton—Yes, you see, Mr. Caddisley and I used to be engaged. Mrs. Wickline—But I don't understand why that fact should make you enjoy each other's society now. Mrs. Dimpleton—Well, of course, I can't speak for him, but he married a woman who is at least five years older than I am and not half as good looking. If I do say it myself, you don't know what a comfortable feeling takes possession of me when we are together and I see him glancing first in her direction and then in mine.—Cleveland Leader.

Public libraries spend vast sums of money to make their collections complete. In the Boston Public Library is a collection of works relating to Shakespeare which cost \$50,000.

The courthouse clock is improving slowly. It can now be heard to strike across four blocks, and does not have to be regulated oftener than once every 48 hours. That clock is all right.

Congressman Ellis is bedfast of grip at Washington. His son Robert is also quite low with pneumonia.

pray  
Pumps  
Bean Spray Pumps,  
Best  
Spray Pumps  
on the Earth.

F. L. Chambers

HAS THEM.

BROAD-AXE

PROSPECTUS

ROOM 4

The Broad-Axe will henceforth be published on Wednesdays of each week at

OVER MCOLUNG'S STORE  
Corner of Willamette and Eighth Streets, Eugene, Oregon

Look out for sign "Broad-axe" always standing at the foot of the stairway leading up to the second floor where you will find us to give you a friendly shake of the hand and take your subscription which is only \$1.00 per year, 50 cents for six months or 25 cents for three months—invariably in advance.

Since purchasing the Record we have a bona fide list of subscribers we think second to no paper published in Eugene which makes the Broad-Axe a first class advertising medium. Business parties should make a note of this and see us before going elsewhere. Especially should those having legal advertisements to place, consult us for terms. As to the policy of the Broad-Axe, that we think is too well known to need repetition here. We shall continue to advocate all the leading reform measures which are agitating the public mind. We shall make it a specialty to guard the interests of the taxpayer as in the past. In fact we shall continue to publish a live, independent, fearless newspaper. Subscribe for it and give the Broad-Axe trial.

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A. T. MORRIS, Cincinnati, O.  
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