BRIEF PACIFIC COAST NEWS

A Resume of Events in the Northwest.

EVIDENCE OF STEADY GROWTH

News Gathered in All the Towns of Our Neighboring States—Improvement Noted in All Industries—Oregon.

Apples have sold for lower prices in Lakeview this fall than for a number of years, some selling as low as 50 cents a hundred.

A single bean plant of the navy variety, grown on the farm of W. L. Curtis, near Forest Grove, yielded 514 beans, weighing 4 1-8 ounces.

The cannery slough and log boom, near the mouth of Coos river, is filled with drift. It looks as though it would be an expensive undertaking to clear the jam.

Another body was found floating in the lower bay near Marshfield last week, and is supposed to be that of one of the firemen of the Arago. This is the sixth body found.

Artic owls are being seen in all parts of the coast counties. A live one was captured on Poney slough, Coos county. The bird was a beautiful specimen and was not in any way injured.

Captain E. H. Hansen, the builder of the schooner General Siglin, has nearly completed the three-masted schooner on the Siuslaw. Her length is 118 feet; width of beam, 32 feet; with a capacity of 174 tons.

A six-point elk was recently killed on the west fork of Cow creek, in the southwestern part of Douglas county. The carcas weighed 1,200 pounds. The hunter used the meat to bait bear traps and says he caught three bears and expects to catch more.

A Coquille man says that a great many logs went to sea during the late freshet, notwithstanding the fact that it was stated they had been caught in the boom at Parkersburg. He says comparatively few logs were saved, and estimates the loss at between 500 and 1,000.

A spruce log was sawed at Himpel & Wheeler's mill, which, when rolled on the carriage, had to be hewn off on the upper side to allow it to pass under the timbers which support the roof of the mill, says the Nehalem Times. Unfortunately the height of the roof support is not given.

Over 40,000 head of beef cattle from Malheur and Harney counties have been sold this season, according to the estimates of those who have hired pastures to the drovers. This represents more than $1,000,000, or a little in excess of $12 per capita for every man, woman and child in both of these counties.

A car weighing 54,600 pounds, and carrying a monstrous gun carriage, weighing 95,100 pounds, destined for Fort Stevens, at the mouth of the Columbia river, was coupled to the west bound freight train which passed through Pendleton Saturday. The car was specially constructed for its heavy load. It had eight pairs of wheels.

Washington.

The woods at the headquarters of the Wishkah river are said to be infested by a large number of big gray wolves.

The high price of wheat is enabling many farmers to pay off their mortgage indebtedness, and as a result releases are being filed in unprecedented number with the county auditor of Colfax county.

The total receipts of the second annual exhibition of the Washington state fair, held at North Yakima, from September 23 to October 3, 1896, were $3,943.95; the disbursements were $3,922.10, leaving $21.85 cash on hand.

The Waterville Big Bend Empire says: "Evidently there is more likely to be a deficiency than a surplus of wheat in Douglas county next spring, and the mills may find difficulty in obtaining the necessary supply. There is good reason to look for fair prices all of next year."

Mrs. Rose Zettler, of Tacoma, convicted in the Pierce county superior court of the crime of grand larceny and sentenced to 18 months in the penitentiary at hard labor, will have to serve her term, the supreme court having affirmed the decision of the superior court for refusing a new tiral.

The Ellensburg creamery, from February 1, 1896, to October 30, 1896, ran 274 days; the milk of 600 cows was used and 1,713,700 pounds of milk were worked; 21,280 pounds of cream were bought, and 76,631 pounds of butter made; the average price a pound for butter was 20¼ cents, and for butter fat 3½ cents. Customers were charged 3½ cents a pound for making butter.

Official returns from all counties except Skamania, show the vote on presidential electors in Washington to have been: McKinley, 39,122; Bryan 51,647; Palmer, 1,450; Levering, 733. Bryan's plurality, 12,553. Corrected returns show the standing of the legislature to be: Senate, Republicans, 13; opposition, 21; house, Republicans, 13, opposition, 61; with one district a tie.

One day last week, as the Port Townsend Southern express was heading toward Port Townsend a fire was noticed in the residence of George Cooper of Leland. The train was stopped and all hands including half a dozen passengers were soon at the scene extinguishing the blaze which at the time was gaining much headway. The fire originated from a defective flue. A large portion of the roof of the dwelling was destroyed. The damage amounted to about $100. No insurance was carried.

OUR FLAG INSULTED.

Old Glory Trampled Upon by Turkish Officers.

New York, Dec 7.—A letter from an American missionary for nearly twenty years a resident of Constantinople has been received by Rev. Dr. Strong, secretary of the American Evangelical League, which confirms the recent statement of Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin with relation to the status of Americans and the American flag in Turkey, especially with regard to the occasion when the flag was torn and trampled upon in an Armenian village. The letter is dated September 30, and says:

"The rascally police officer, Hassan Chaoush, who tore down and destroyed our flag, was caught the Sunday following the massacre, with $600 upon him, obtained from the Armenians on his promise to save their lives, and whom he had treacherously given up to death. Everybody is asking whether Mr. Terrill will do anything to vindicate the honor of our flag, but as yet we hear of nothing being done."

Another letter from Constantinople dated September 30, only five days after the occurrence, says:

"Hasseky, the house which Miss Gleason and Mrs. Seeleve occupied, was looted and the servant left in charge doubtless lost his life. Men wearing uniforms headed the mob which attacked the house and pulled down and tore to shreds the United States flag that had been hung out."

A DARING HOLD-UP.

Highwaymen Loot the Office of a St. Louis Brewing Company.

St. Louis, Dec. 7.—Three highwaymen, with drawn revolvers, entered the office of the Home Brewing Company, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, and held up the cashier, Robert Haverkamp, forcing him to hand over $400, and then, not being satisfied with the amount, went behind the counter, looted the money drawers and secured from $500 to $800 additional.

When the hold-up occurred, there were present in the office the cashier, a half dozen clerks and several customers. Two of the robbers held the occupants of the office in line while the other went through the safe and money drawers.

When the desperadoes had taken all the money, they produced ropes and bound, hand and foot, everyone in the office This required nearly ten minutes, and it seems marvelous that they were not discovered.

Having bound their victims, the robbers warned them against making a noise under pain of instant death.

When the thieves had gone out, one of the clerks managed to free himself and then liberated the others. The police were at once notified by telephone.

Upon leaving the office, the robbers mounted a North Broadway car and went south when they left the car and went toward the river. The brewery employes were unable to give the police good descriptions of the men.

CAPTURED A BURGLAR.

Plucky Act of a Woman Who Found a Man in Her Room.

Portland, Or., Dec. 7.—Mrs. E. E. Liddy of this city, made a plucky capture at 1:30 o'clock this morning of an aged sneakthief, who was in the act of breaking into her house. She was eating lunch upstairs with a woman, when she thought she heard a window raised in one of the side rooms, downstairs, and, rushing down, she opened a door just in time to see a man, who was half-inside an open window, make a hurried exit.

The street door was near at hand, and Mrs. Liddy, who is a muscular woman, ran out just in time to see the thief running up the street. The woman ran after him and caught him.

"What d'yer want?" exclaimed the thief, at the same time trying to break away from the woman, who had hold of his collar. "I want you," answered Mrs. Liddy, as she took a firmer hold and began walking her prisoner back to the house.

A woman in the house telephoned the police station, and when the patrol wagon arrived, Mrs. Liddy turned her prisoner over to Officer Nicolai.

TRAVELS OF HINMAN.

Fought a Pitched Battle in a California Town.

Angel's Camp, Cal., Dec. 7.—A pitched battle was fought on the streets of Angel's Camp this evening between two officers and Robert Hinman, the desperado who is wanted at Roseburg, Or., for breaking jail and shooting a deputy sheriff. Before the constable had an opportunity to prepare for Hinman's arrest, he broke away and ran up the street, which was full of people. The officers followed him, firing at every step. Hinman turned and took a shot at each of his pursuers, but without effect. The officers' ammunition was finally exhausted, and they were obliged to give up the pursuit, while their man disappeared in the darkness. A posse was organized and sent in pursuit, but up to a late hour he had not been found. It is thought by the officers that he was hit by one of the shots.

Spain has fewer daily papers than any other European country, and four-fifths of those she has, are owned and edited by Hebrews.

Burned to Death.

Washington, Dec. 7.—A special dispatch received at the war department says the residence of Chaplain M. C. Blaine, at Fort Ringgold, Tex., burned this morning, and Blaine and his daughter were burned to death. Mrs. Blaine escaped. The chaplain went upstairs to save his daughter.

M. Moreau, the eminent French scientist, says that persistent dreaming is one of the most invariable symptoms of insanity.

TRANSPLANTING SALMON.

Pacific Coast Fish Placed in Eastern Waters.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Under the direction of Commissioner Brice, a large number of Pacific coast salmon are to be planted in Eastern waters. A fish car, cntaining 5,000,000 eggs, is now on the way east, and the eggs will be planted in the Kennebec, Penobscot, Merrimac, Hudson, Delaware and Susquehanna rivers. Already 8,000 yearlings have been turned loose in the Penobscot. The commission is gratified with its work on the Pacific coast this year. This year 30,000,000 eggs have been hatched, three times as many as were hatched in any previous year. Of these, 26,000,000 were hatched at the new station at Battle creek, a tributary of the Sacramento river in California. The commissioner secured a site which belonged to the California commission, and has built an additional hatchery there. It is now regarded as one of the best stations in the United States. Not the least important action of the fish commission is the transfer of steel-head trout from the Pacific to the Atlantic coast, where a large number have been planted.

CUT DOWN BY CUBANS.

Hundreds of Wounded Spaniards Taken to Havana.

Cincinnati, Dec. 7.—A special to the Commercial Tribune from Key West, Fla., says:

Passengers by steamer from Havana tonight say that a train with 500 wounded Spanish soldiers arrived there today. It was said most of them came from the vicinity of San Cristobal and Candelaria. No definite statement could be had as to what battle-field they came from. Rumors prevailed on their arrival that Weyler had sustained another defeat. Counter statements were also made that the vanguard of Maceo's army had been defeated. Moreover, it was announced that Weyler is on the eve of attempting to storm some of the hill tops where Maceo is entrenched, and this has raised great expectations in Havana. Several American correspondents at Havana have had friendly warnings that Weyler is contemplating deporting some of the more outspoken ones because their reports do not please him.

HAS FOUND A CURE ALL.

Missouri Doctor Will Inoculate for Every Disease.

Columbia, Mo., Dec. 7.—Dr. Thomas Powell, of Columbia, seems to have learned how to inoculate a man's system so as to render it impervious to disease germs. As vaccination prevents smallpox, so this discovery will ward off scarlet fever, consumption, diptheria and every other disease caused by germs. So confident is Dr. Powell of the truth of his discovery that he has written largely for scientific journals on the subject, and has tested it practically by exposing himself to all manner of diseases. He entered this week into an agreement with California capitalists by which he is to be paid $9,000 for one-third interest in the discovery. A santarium will be erected in Los Angeles and experiments begun. If successful, Dr. Powell's fortune is assured.

Lumber and Tariff.

Tacoma, Dec. 7.—An important conference, in which Pacific coast lumbermen are taking great interest, will be held at Cincinnati, December 15, 1896. The call was issued last month by Chicago lumbermen. The lumber associations in the country have been invited to send representatives, the object being to determine upon some action that will result in lumber being given greater recogniiton in the tariff laws to be enacted during the next four years The Pacific Pine Lumber Company, of California, and the Manufacturer's Association of the Northwest will each send representatives.

Big Fire in Ottawa.

Ottawa, Dec. 7.—A terribly destructive fire broke out in Mrs. Turner's confectionery establishment on Sparks street today, and extended to McDonald's furnishing store and to the store of G. M. Holbrooke, a clothier, whose building as well as Turner's and McDonald's were gutted, everything being consumed. On the top floor of this building was the Scottish Rite hall. All its paraphernalia is lost. From Holbrooke's the fire continued to the large dry goods establishment of G. Bose & Co. Only a part of the front wall is standing. The loss is about $400,000.

Had a Narrow Escape.

Astoria, Or., Dec. 7.—Charles Byers, an employe of the water commission, had a narrow escape from death this morning. With a number of others, he was engaged in refinishing an old pipe by dipping it in hot tar. He was standing on a length of pipe that rolled from under him, and he was thrown head first toward the huge cauldron in which the tar was boiling. Byers kept his presence of mind and grasped the sides of the vessel, but could not prevent his feet and legs from being badly burned. His injuries are not such as will result in permanently disabling him.

Women make poor captains, but the very best of lieutenants.

Arlington, Or., Dec. 7.—E. B. Comfort, aged 82, died here last night from a paralytic stroke. He crossed the plains with an ox-team and settled in the Willamette valley in 1845. He was also a pioneer of Gilliam county, having been in the mercantile business in this town sixteen years ago, and was one of the first six residents. Mr. Comfort was esteemed for his strict business integrity and uprightness of character. He was the first postmaster of Portland.

FORGOTTEN NAVAL HERO.

Samuel Tucker of Revolutionary Fame Sleeps in Maine.

In a peaceful spot on the coast of Maine is a humble cemetery. It is an acre or two in extent, and slopes toward the east. The blue summits of the Camden hills arise in the distance. The bright waters of a river shine through the woods near by. Birch and pine are growing up all over the place and among the graves. There is hardly a human habitation in sight. In a lowly corner of this pleasant though sadly neglected burying ground is a mound with a slate headstone. The stone bears the once conventional urn and willow, and on it are carved these words:

In Memory of
COM. SAMUEL TUCKER,
Who died March 10, 1833.
A Patriot of the People

There is nothing about the grave or its surroundings, except the abbreviation of a naval title, to show that the occupant of the mound was distinguished above the rest who sleep near him. Yet beneath this green sod lie the bones of one who was a hero in strength of mind and body, a man of lion-like bravery, one of those grand patriots on whom Washington leaned as on Knox, Putnam and Greene; one who ranked with Jones, Decatur and Hull, and with them humbled the pride of England, and made our flag a power to be respected on the seas. Commodore Tucker's name is to be found in hardly a history of our country. With few exceptions, the cyclopedias find him unworthy of a place in the lists of soldiers and sailors. Yet probably no officer of the revolution was more uniformly successful than he. With possibly one exception, he took more prizes than any other man, and in fertility of invention, in daring, in loyalty, in timeliness of efforts, he had no peer, while surely no other of the heroes of '76 was so brutally treated by an ungrateful country, and no other has been so coolly relegated to oblivion as this noble soul.

Samuel Tucker was born in Marblehead, Mass., Nov. 1, 1747. He was the third child of Andrew and Mary Tucker, who had eight children. Mrs. Tucker's maiden name was Mary Belcher. She was an educated English lady of great beauty and winning manners, qualities which were inherited by her son. Andrew Tucker was a skillful and prosperous sea captain, who lived in an elegantly furnished mansion in Marblehead.

Of the years of Samuel's childhood little is known. But we do know that his education was not neglected, for his father wished him to take a college course, and for that purpose placed him in a preparatory school. His penmanship and the style of his letters show that he profited by his instruction. Moreover, when the neglect of an ungrateful country obliged him to labor in his old age he was a skillful teacher of navigation.

Tucker was born in an atmosphere of seagoing excitement. His earliest memories and constant associations were of the sea. The ocean, flecked with sails, was ever before his eyes. The shouts and songs of sailors, their tales of peril and strange adventures, were constantly in his ears. It is not strange that the thought of life bounded by a college campus became repugnant to him. At the age of 11 he threw off the restraints of home and parents, ran away from home, and embarked on the Royal George, an English sloop of war, bound to Louisburg to intercept a French transport. His father either realized the boy's bent for a sailor's life, or thought, perhaps, that a little experience would cure him, as is the case with most runaway boys. He accordingly apprenticed him to the commander of the Royal George, and in 1759, the year that Wolfe died in glory at Quebec, young Tucker began as a child a life of toil and excitement, and commenced a matchless career of naval exploits.—Lewiston Journal.

Are Deformities Outgrown?

It is a matter of common observation that the "bow-legs" and "knock-knees" of young children become apparently straighter as age advances, even when no assistance is given to them. Perhaps it is due to these facts, or possibly to a species of self-delusion, that mothers so often believe that their children will outgrow many slowly increasing deformities, which are consequently neglected, to the children's further hurt.

Certain deformities, when arrested, will apparently grow less or disappear as the growth of the child increases, until as adult age is reached they may cease to be noticeable. But even though the ideal of symmetry be a comparatively low one, a deformity of any moment must be treated early if the body is to be brought up to the average standard. The child, like the tree, must be taken in hand early if any natural distortion is to be corrected.

Pott's disease, a curvature of the spine due to an inflammation of the joints causing decay of the bones of the spinal column, and hip disease, due to a similar condition of the hip joint, are among the deformities which require treatment at the earliest possible moment.

"Postural deformities," so called, including bow-legs, knock-knees, flat chests, round backs, "shackle" or loose joints and weak feet, are among those for which most can be done by surgeons and parents. On the other hand, such deformities will be increased if the weak parts are subjected to strain. Thus attitudes producing fatigue at weak spots, attitudes induced or encouraged by uncomfortable seats or by defects of eyesight are common causes of a want of physical symmetry.

Newly acquired postural deformities yield in most cases to simple means which a mother or nurse is capable of applying; but the first evidence of any disease of the bones or joints, such as a limp, a dragging of one foot, or a curvature of the spine should receive immediate attention at the hands of a surgeon.

In general, it may be said that deformities do not tend to correct themselves. Nature exerts herself in other directions. However, a corrective force, though in itself very slight, if rightly applied, may entirely do away with the deformity, or at least aid largely in lessening it.—Youth's Companion.

Ingenious Patents.

The advent of the steam engine was the signal for a host of ingenious and amusing inventions. A writer in the Leisure Hour has taken the trouble to delve among these old railway patents, and has found his labor well repaid.

He made acquaintance with the unique theory of that anxious patentee who was very sure that in winter the steam engine would be perfectly useless, because the thin coating of hoar frost that would gather in the morning upon the rails would effectually hinder the wheels from moving along.

Of course the objector had a remedy to propose. His rails were to be hollow, in order to allow hot water to circulate through them, thus keeping the metal warm and preventing the formation of hoar frost.

Another writer, fully persuaded that no smooth-wheeled vehicle could be made to move along ordinary roads, fitted his piston-rods not to work wheels, but a set of legs, that kicked into the road beneath the engine, moving it much as a punt is poled in the water, only here there were to be four poles instead of one.

Decidedly more interesting than an engine that kicked its way along was one that was actually to walk on four legs. There were several varieties of these steam-walkers, one of which burst on its trial trip, and killed six persons. It was not till Hedley exploded all these ingenious theories by simply trying how a smooth wheel would really act on a smooth road, that the wonderful inventions ceased.

The idea of danger was always very prominent in the minds of inventors. One was so convinced that "accidents on railroads would be frequent," that he proposed to minimize the loss of life by attaching the train to the engine by a long rope, so that in the event of a collision only the enginemen would suffer.

Another adopted the expedient of a feather-bed placed between the buffers of the carriages, so that "a shock could not be transmitted;" and a third, and still more ingenious patentee, proposed fixing a pair of rails along the top of the train, falling at a gentle gradient fore and aft, so that in event of another train meeting or overtaking it, the two could pass over and under each other, and both could go on their way rejoicing.

Not Used to Luxuries.

The peculiar sorrows of a Pennsylvania colored man are thus set forth by the Record of Philadelphia:

A tall and heavy-footed colored man limped painfully into a large shoe store in Phoenixville one day recently, and began to complain to the proprietor that he had been swindled. "Dese hyar shoes," he said, "suhtinly is de wu'st I ebah see. Dey jes' natchelly got me all tied up in knots."

"What seems to be the trouble?" inquired the proprietor.

The colored man scratched his pate for a minute, and said, "Fo' de Lawd, I doan' know. Hit sho'ly seem laik somebody done cast a spell on dem. Fust dey feels all right, an' den de nex' day dey hu'ts mos' drefful."

The dealer took a look at one of the shoes; then he began laughing. "You're not used to wearing shoes, are you?" he asked.

"Well, boss," was the reply, "I doan' weah dem much, da's a fack."

"Well, the trouble is, you've got them on the wrong feet."

"No, sah! No, sah!" cried the negro, "dey ain' nuffin' wrong wif mah feet."

The dealer explained the difference between right and left, and the customer went away happy.

Knots Tied by Machinery.

If inventions continue to multiply at the present rate, the day may speedily come when man will have to sit with folded arms while his work and even his pleasures are turned out for him. Science has lately given us a marvel in the shape of a card-counting machine. Two of these most interesting automata now working are used for counting and tying postal cards into small bundles. Two of the machines are capable of counting 500,000 cards in ten hours and wrapping and tying the same in packages of twenty-five each. In this operation the paper is pulled off a drum by two long "fingers" which come up from below, and another finger dips in a vat of gum and applies itself to the wrapping paper in exactly the right spot. Other parts of the machine twine the paper around the pack of cards and then a "thumb" presses over the spot where the gum is, and the package, tied with the paper slip, is thrown upon a carry belt ready for delivery.—Popular Science News.

Rouen's Great Clock.

The great clock of Rouen, France, has been grinding out time and striking the hours and quarters for over 500 years, running all this time without interruption.

No More Season Tickets.

M. Porel has given up the season ticket system at the Paris Gymnase and Vaudeville theaters, on the ground that it entails more work on the part of the artists than it is worth.

A German paper contains the following advertisement: "Any person who can prove that my tapioca contains anything injurious to health will have three boxes sent to him free of charge."

Defenses Against Consumption.

Sufferers from consumption are always present in the community. Numerous experiments have proved that the dust of cities, of many hospitals, and of houses where consumptive persons live, or have recently lived, as well as of public places in general, invariably contain the germs of consumption. It follows that with few exceptions every one directly encounters these seeds many times a year, or even many times a month. Yet it is observed that the number of sufferers from consumption is relatively small, and the question may well be asked, "Why do some and not others suffer?"

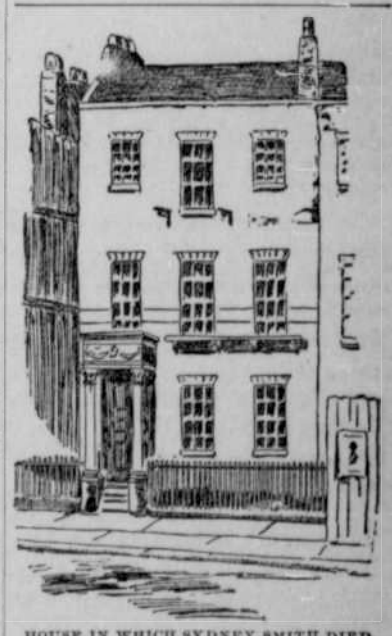
In the first place, the seeds of consumption germinate and grow with comparative slowness; and secondly, the resisting power of the human body constantly antagonizes their growth. In every case of "galloping consumption" the system is first undermined by some complicating disease; and when, for any reason, the vitality is lowered the disease may become engrafted. The growth of the bacilli is so slow that even where they have "taken root," a person of ordinary strength, with carefulness, throws the dread disease entirely aside. In fact, many persons contract this disease and throw it off without ever having been aware of it; as is repeatedly shown by post-mortem examinations which reveal the healed scars in the lungs.

What is one to do, if, after a severe cold, a cough lingers and he grows pale and thin? Certainly not to become panic-stricken and quote the old adage regarding the incurability of consumption. Neither is he to regard his symptoms as worthy of no attention. Let him consider, like a prudent general, how best to arrange his forces against the invading enemy. Let him take regularly the tonics of his attending physician; care for the stomach as the ally supplying the means of warfare; strengthen the chest by prescribed and gentle exercises; avoid extremes of fatigue and late hours; conserve the natural heat of the body by the wearing of some woolen texture next the skin, and by the use of thick-soled shoes, and the chances, he may be assured, will all be in favor of his permanent recovery.

SYDNEY SMITH'S HOUSE.

Where the Last Days of the Talented Englishman Were Spent.

The house in which Sidney Smith spent his last days and in which he died is being torn down by the vandal of modern improvement. Smith's life was checkered, and it was only toward the end that he began to reap the reward of his talent and genius. It was then that he settled in London and took up his abode in the quaint old house at 59 Green street, Park lane. He was a graduate of Oxford, and in 1790 won a fellowship of £100 a year. He entered the church, and for three years was a curate. His wit and his talent for clev-



HOUSE IN WHICH SYDNEY SMITH DIED.

er writing, soon took to other fields, and in 1794 he went to Edinburgh to help launch the famous Edinburgh Review, in the conduct of which he was associated with Murray, Jeffrey, Brougham and Horner. This magazine became the terror of aspiring writers and poets. In 1804 Smith returned to London and was successful as a preacher. Smith invested some of his money in the public stock of Pennsylvania, and that State's neglect of her bonds called forth his "Petition to Congress" and "Letters on American Debts," which vastly pleased the M. C.'s of that day with the canon's humorous invective. He died in 1845.

A Pensioner of the War of 1812.

Mrs. Susan Slocum, of Newport, R. I., who has just celebrated the ninetieth anniversary of her birth, is one of the few pensioners of the war of 1812, her husband, George Slocum, having served as a drummer boy for the home guards who marched across the beaches and frightened off a British transport.

American Horses in London.

London buses are drawn by American horses, thousands of which are imported annually. English breeders will not raise horses strong enough for the work.

"Prisoner, the jury has declared you guilty." "Oh, that's all right, judge; you're too intelligent a man, I think, to be influenced by what they say."—Philadelphia American.