

A MEMORY OF HORACE GREELY.

Kate Field has had a talk with Senator William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire. A part of the conference is these paragraphs, in which amusing reminiscences of Horace Greeley are rehearsed:

William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, might well be called the terrifying terror of the senate, his capacity for worrying the opposition and never relinquishing his grip being unique. Who has only seen him in his great act at the capitol would hardly recognize him in the bland and clever host, who dispenses turkey and stories with equal facility.

"Did you ever hear Horace Greeley swear?" asked Senator Chandler, as we sat before a wood fire one cold day.

"No; but I've often been told by his associates on the Tribune that his vocabulary of anathemas was appallingly fluent and never so lavishly expended as when matters were not to his liking in the office. They say that the contrast between his benevolent physiognomy and the blood-curdling outpourings of his tongue was most ludicrous. Nobody minded these onslaughts. It was Greeley's way."

"I heard Greeley swear twice. First, in 1868 when I occupied the unenviable position of secretary to the national republican committee. John Sherman had suggested paying the national debt in greenbacks, and the way our friend read the air with choice English startled me, who was blown up for another man's sins. The second explosion occurred in 1869 on the night of Grant's second inaugural ball, given in the treasury building."

"Did Horace Greeley actually go to a ball?"

"Yes, and he met me there, I'm sorry to say. What a night of anguish that was! Probably never in the whole history of balls was there ever such a fiasco as that ball; and the awful part of it to me was the appearance of my name on the local committee."

"I suppose, like most persons on most committees, you had done nothing."

"Truth compels me to admit the hard impeachment. The gas refused to burn, and people went about in funeral gloom. No preparation had been made for the proper disposition of men's and women's hats and wraps, and the air was redolent of oaths. Those who arrived first had their hats and coats laid on the floor. When the floor gave out, Pelion was piled on Ossa, as it were, and on the presentation of checks, chaos reigned. Attendances confounded confusion by vading through this black sea in search of submerged apparel which they failed to find. Then the wild animal, not too carefully concealed in my sex at best, broke loose and seized whatever hat or coat fitted and strode off, leaving a blue streak in his wake. Timidly climbing the stairs in the direction of the cloak-room, hoping to escape unobserved by irate members of the menagerie, I suddenly faced Horace Greeley, with a silk handkerchief tied under his chin. Seizing me by the coat with both hands, this muscular christian gave me such a shaking as would have greatly benefited me had it been administered at the age of ten. 'Chandler,' roared Greeley—then followed emphatic language including a word spelled with a big D—'are you on the committee?' Is this your informal duties?' By this time Greeley had shaken everything out of me, even the truth. Forgetting George Washington and his cherry tree, forgetting precepts learned at my mother's knee, I lied; yes, I did. 'Member of the committee?' Certainly not! Then Greeley let me go and walked down stairs in a hurricane of a temper."

"Were you committee men held responsible for losses?"

"We were obliged to employ counsel and make complainants write out their losses in full and swear to them, or we'd have been bankrupt. It was amazing how new and how expensive the lost articles grew as time wore on, and they were not forthcoming. The net receipts of the ball were about \$8000. In order to protect ourselves from imposition, we announced that whatever sum of money remained in the treasury after satisfying demands would be given to the poor. Thus we were able to save about \$1500 for charity. I have never been to an inaugural ball since that awful night."

A SCHOOL TEACHER'S FATE.

We remember how balmy and fair was the weather of Friday, Saturday and Sunday, February the 8th, 9th and 10th, and the east wind of Monday and Tuesday following, and how we grumbled, but compare the climate of those days here, with the weather at the same time in middle New York, as depicted in the following news paragraph clipped from a St. Louis paper:

Mrs. Davis, the teacher of the district school three miles north of the village of Lyons, N. Y., was found Monday morning, February 11th, frozen to death in a snowbank, where she had lain since Friday morning. The teacher boarded with Trustee Wm. Barrett, two miles from the school house, and on account of the storm Thursday, decided to stay over night in the school house. On Friday morning a neighbor sent some food, but the school house was locked. Friday evening and her neighbor went to the school house, but found it locked. She followed the footprints for some distance, but

concluded that the teacher had gone to a neighbor's. No tidings of the missing woman having been heard, a searching party was organized this morning, and about a mile from the school house her body was found lying in a snowdrift, by a fence. Her head was caught in the fence and her head was upon the ground. It is believed that she started for her boarding-house through the blizzard Friday morning, and, in attempting to climb the fence, either got her feet caught in the rails or was blown down by a gust of wind, and was unable to rise. She was about 25 years of age.

The powerful Government searchlight to be placed on a tall building in Chicago to send weather signals to shipping in Lake Michigan, is probably the beginning of an important advance in the signal service. The light to be used can be seen readily for fourteen miles.

CHICKENS TIMING A TRAIN.

"I am always interested in the trifling things of a long journey," said the transcontinental traveler, "because I find as much entertainment in them as in the scenery and in my fellow-passengers. For instance, I was traveling from San Francisco to Portland, Oregon, recently, and we stopped for water at some little station in lower Oregon. I learned it was the custom of the porter of the buffet car to throw away the scraps at that station. To my surprise I found a group of chickens drawn up, waiting for the train to stop. The buffet car was at the rear of the train and the porter appeared on the rear platform just as the train came to a standstill. The chickens recognized him at once and set up a clucking and a talking that showed that they were there for some purpose."

"When the porter threw them some bits they screamed and raced and jumbled for them in a fashion that set the porter and the spectators who knew what was going on into great laughter. The porter had his favorites and special friends among the chickens, and gave them curious names as he tossed out bit after bit. The chickens stood off and looked at him first with one eye and then with the other, and the porter declared that they were winking at him. He took care that each chicken got a square meal, but the fowls didn't leave until the train had started. The porter told me that for a year he had been feeding those chickens and their intimate friends. He only passed through the place three times a week, but every time he came through those chickens were on hand. The curious thing about it, the porter said, was that those chickens never went to meet any other train than his. He had asked the other porters about it, and they had told him so. The porter declared that he was sure those chickens knew the days of the week and were able to keep track of them in some way."—N. Y. Sun.

EIGHTY-THREE YEARS A SOLDIER.

Eighty-three years a soldier. This may be said of Michael Moore, whose name appears on the army register, where it has been carried since April, 1812, when he enlisted as a musician from New York. He says he is the oldest living officer in the United States army, and there are probably not many older in any of the world's armies. He was born in New York on July 4, 1800, and inherited a love for a military life from his father, Jacob Moore, who was a soldier in the revolutionary army, and saw active service at Trenton. With an older brother, Michael ran away from home when he was 12 years old, and enlisted as a drummer in Capt. John Spruill's company of the 13th regiment, United States Infantry, of which Col. Peter B. Schuyler was the commander, and which was stationed at the time at Greenbush, opposite Albany. He took part with his regiment in the campaign on the Canadian frontier, and is still fond of telling about the battles of Queenstown, Stony Creek and Fort George, in which he took part. A severe wound received at the battle of Fort George has left a scar on his arm. His regiment was a part of Gen. Wilkinson's command which went down the St. Lawrence to attack Montreal. After spending a winter at French Mills, his regiment was ordered to Sackett's Harbor under Gen. Izard, and later on it was consolidated with the 4th Infantry, and was sent to Detroit Mich., which was then one of the extreme Western posts.

While at Detroit Moore's time expired, and he was discharged in May, 1817, but re-enlisted at once in Company A of the 2d Infantry, then commanded by Hugh Brady. From then until January, 1869, he served continually. He was with his regiment at Suit St. Marie, and took part in the Lake Superior expedition in 1826 under Gov. Cass, which resulted in a treaty with the Indians. He took part in the Black Hawk war and in the Seminole Indian war in Florida, and was stationed at Fort King, Fla., when he received his discharge because of expiration of his time of service in 1840. But in 1841 he was still wearing the uniform at Biglow's Island Station, and he remained in the service at recruiting stations till January, 1869, when he was commissioned as Second Lieutenant in the 9th United States Infantry. He was placed on the retired list by reason of "disability from old age, December 15, 1870, and has lived since then with his wife, two daughters and son in Brooklyn.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

The birth of Abraham Lincoln, on the 12th of February, 1809, was an event of greater historical significance than any similar one in the present century. It implied the advent, under the crudest conditions, of a character that was to become one of the most beloved and illustrious of modern times. There is no satisfactory explanation of its origin, no sufficient method of accounting for its qualities. It seems simply to have happened, and beyond that it is a mystery. The closest investigation has failed to reveal any of those potent hereditary influences by which other noted figures can be traced back to the original source of their superiority. We only know of this splendid addition to the constellation of famous men of the first magnitude that he was of the humblest parentage and antecedents, that he was deprived of the advantages of education, and that his development was effected under drawbacks of every description. But it is easy to see in following the course of his life that he was richly gifted by nature, and that his success was in a sense predestined. It was not by accident that he overcame all of the obstacles that he encountered, and made himself the foremost man of his age. He had in his composition the elements of distinction, and circumstances became his servants because he was born to have mastery over them, as he was also born to be a leader of men.

It does not matter, however, from whence Lincoln derived his extraordinary abilities. That is a question which does not in the least affect the important fact of his preeminence in the history of the century. No other country has produced during this period a man to compare with him. He had distinguished men for his contemporaries, and distinguished men have succeeded him, but not one among them is worthy to be placed beside him in the assessment of personal values. The fame that he won was not for a day, but for all time. His name is more precious to his country and to the world now than it was when he died. The more he is talked about, the greater he grows. He is one of the few supreme personages that gain by discussion and intimate study. The numerous books written about him, with all their details of his public and private life, have not disclosed a single reason for doubting his right to the highest honor and the most affectionate remembrance. It is only the simple truth to say that much as he was esteemed while he lived, he was not fully appreciated. There was much more of him than even his best friends understood. The light of later years, the result of careful analysis, the revelation of new facts, may be said to have steadily increased his claims to admiration; and it is safe to predict that the time will never come when he will cease to be regarded as the greatest man of the nineteenth century, and one of the greatest in the whole history of civilization.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BAPTIZED IN AMERICAN BLOOD.

"The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church." It seems to be the rule of evolution that no advance can be made without a baptism of blood. The peaceful revolution in Hawaii constituted an exception, until one year after the downfall of the queen the grandson of an American missionary and the son of the late Hawaiian minister to the United States was shot down by the followers of Liliuokalani. The blood of young Carter lies at the door of the United States government. So important have American interests been in the Hawaiian Islands that for thirty years one of our men-of-war has been stationed at Honolulu almost constantly. Since 1886 the number of our ships has often increased to three. Why, then, the Philadelphia should have been perpetually ordered away last September, becomes more and more amazing as time unveils the machinations of royalists, whose success would be a calamity to civilization as well as to our own people.

It is a fact that the royal commissioners visited Washington last August. It is likewise a fact that one week after their departure Admiral Walker was ordered to leave Honolulu without waiting for the Charleston. Astonished, Admiral Walker remained over one mile to be absolutely certain there was no mistake. He steamed out of the harbor leaving a British man-of-war in port. Though instructed to go to the South Seas, and though prepared three times to proceed on her journey, this British ship was detained by the British commissioner until December. British residents feared the disturbance that came later. The plot would have wrought havoc had it not been discovered by the government six hours in advance of its execution. Reading Admiral Walker's report by the light of recent events, that patriotic officer needs no apology for a course that has the approbation of a vast majority of the people. When a populist introduces a resolution into the United States senate advocating the annexation of Hawaii, it is not difficult to see which way public opinion blows.

Mr. Willis reports that the Hawaiian government hailed the satisfaction during the late uprising, as it gave the republic an opportunity to show its ability to sustain itself without foreign support. Mr. Willis tells half a truth and begs the question.

Bismarck's Favorite Figure.

Prince Bismarck, it is said, has a curious superstition connected with the number three, and apparently without reason. He has served three German emperors, he has fought in three wars, he has signed three treaties of peace, he has arranged the meeting of the three emperors, and established the triple alliance.

The Newfoundland government has been compelled by circumstances to guarantee the currency of the broken banks at a fraction of its face value, varying from 20 to 50 per cent. The price in this currency of a barrel of flour is \$30, molasses \$2 a gallon, and a small roast of beef \$1, so much for bank notes with nothing better than a post-mortem guarantee.

tion. As the uprising failed to do much mischief because it was anticipated, of course the government is thankful to be able to say precisely what Mr. Willis avers; but suppose the plot had succeeded? What then? And what business have we to subject our people to risks of life and property in time of uncertainty, especially when our former policy has always been to fly our flag in Hawaiian waters?

Mr. Willis would hesitate to announce Mr. Dole's delight at the continued absence of our navy; if Mr. Dole were questioned he would probably admit that had the Philadelphia been in the port of Honolulu instead of on the Atlantic coast, royalists would not have dared to hatch their puerile scheme of restoration. The sudden departure of the Philadelphia for the Pacific after the shedding of American blood, is the severest criticism that can be made on our Hawaiian policy. As this criticism proceeds directly from the government itself, this hurrying object lesson is its own best illustration of mistaken judgment.

Whether the Hawaiian Islands are important to the commerce of this country can easily be shown by a comparative statement of the number of American vessels, and the amount of their tonnage, arriving at the principal ports of the world for the year ending June 30, 1894:

Port.	No. of Vessels.	Tonnage Arrived.
Antwerp	19	45,024
Bombay	None reported	
Bremen	2	4,321
Calcutta	None	
Hamburg	10	16,452
Hankow	79	137,473
Hong Kong	162	140,893
London	43	92,982
Liverpool	19	19,591
Manila	64	40,240
San Francisco	23	177,573
Shanghai	10	35,568
Singapore	10	9,284
Sourabaya	65	165,074

As this remarkable statement comes direct from the state department, its authenticity cannot be questioned. I commend its perusal to gentlemen in congress who have failed to understand "this fuss over an island." Perhaps, after comparing these figures and discovering the value of Honolulu to American shipping, they may not be quite so anxious to give Great Britain leave to lease Necker Island and establish cable communications with British Columbia. This congress has wonderful facility in committing Harbors, but if there be an atom of sense and patriotism left, the cable to Hawaii will be controlled by the United States.

"Excess of tonnage caused by repeated entry of Pacific Mail steamers." "The excess in tonnage is caused solely by the repeated entry of the American line steamers, New York and Paris. Only one other American vessel besides this company's steamers entered Southampton during the year."

HOW TO MAKE AN ENGINEER.

Speaking at meeting of the Leeds Association of Engineers, on the 1st of December, Mr. W. Clayton, M. Inst. C. E., who presided, said that we were told we were not to compete with foreign rivals, because continental people had superior technical education. It was nothing of the kind. Continental nations were able to compete with us because they could at lower prices, and that, in turn, was because men worked longer hours for less money. Technical education was a good servant, but a bad master, and conducted on the lines at present pursued in this country, would lead to nothing but disaster. It was no use sending a lad for three years to a technical school, and then at nineteen or twenty giving him a few months' experience in a work shop. To make a good engineer, the good old plan of apprenticeship must be adopted. Let a boy get used to his work, and then let him learn, what he could never do at college, business habits. This was the only way to make an engineer, and no other way would be successful.

Business habits! The lecturer might properly have applied his remarks to every other trade, or even calling. It is business habits with the hand and eye training, which the youth gets in the shop that makes the finished workman.

C. J. Curtis, member of the legislature, from Clatsop, in reply to a criticism, said: "Permit me to say, that, as I was a member of that caucus, I am better informed as to whether it was binding or not, than the gentlemen who signed the petition. It was understood that when we went into the caucus that it was not to be binding, and a resolution introduced in the caucus, by Mr. Paxton, making it binding, after one hour's discussion, was, on motion of Mr. Simon, withdrawn, and he stated that the object of the caucus was to ascertain the choice of the republicans of the legislature for U. S. senate, and that each member would be free to vote as he desired. Consequently, we do not feel bound by the caucus."

Summons.

In the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for Washington county, Plaintiff, vs. Defendant.

Charles J. Curtis, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph H. Hinton, Samuel Hinton, Joseph Hinton, Daniel Young, Irene E. Young, Mary E. Young, John Q. Young, Joseph Oregon Young, and Elam D. Young, Defendants.

To Charles J. Curtis, Plaintiff, and to Joseph H. Hinton, Samuel Hinton, Joseph Hinton, Daniel Young, Irene E. Young, Mary E. Young, John Q. Young, Joseph Oregon Young, and Elam D. Young, Defendants.

In the name of the state of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear in the above entitled cause, and answer the complaint therein filed against you, in the above entitled suit, by the 15th day of March, 1895, at the first day of the next regular term of said court, following the expiration of the time for publication of this summons. And if you fail to so answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein prayed for and demanded.

That the plaintiff be adjudged and decreed to be the owner in fee simple of all those lands, parcels and tracts of land, lying, being and situate within Washington county, Oregon, and known and designated as follows, to-wit:

First tract—Being all the north half of the section land claim of Joseph Hinton, and in section 36, township 2 north, range 2 west, Williamette meridian, containing 155 acres, more or less.

Second tract—Being all that part of the donation land claim of Thomas D. Hurd, and wife, in section 11, town 2 north, range 2 west, and section 36, of any right, title and interest in or to said lands, as adjudged and decreed to be void, and that you and each of you shall be and be deemed to have no interest, right or title, in or to said lands or any part thereof, and that such other and further decree be made as may be equitable.

This summons is published against you by virtue of an order made by T. A. McWride, judge of the above named court, and dated on the 30th day of January, 1895.

THOMAS H. TONGUE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Summons.

In the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for Washington county, Plaintiff, vs. Defendant.

Katie Erwin, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph Erwin, Defendant.

To Joseph Erwin, the above named defendant, you are hereby required to appear in the above entitled cause, and answer the complaint therein filed against you, in the above entitled suit, by the 15th day of March, 1895, at the first day of the next regular term of said court, following the expiration of the time for publication of this summons. And if you fail to so answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein prayed for and demanded.

That the marriage and marriage contract now existing between you and the plaintiff be annulled and adjudged decreed to be null and void from the date of such decree.

This summons is published against you by order of Hon. T. A. McWride, judge of the above named court, made and dated this 31st day of January, 1895.

THOMAS H. TONGUE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ROOSEVELT ON FOOT BALL.

A special dispatch to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, reports this speech made by Theodore Roosevelt, on the 10th inst., at the dinner of the Washington Harvard Club. He said: "I come here to-night filled with that spirit of individual right to express his own opinion which is the inalienable privilege of every Harvard man, and I want to say that I agree with a great many Harvard men in emphatically disagreeing with President Eliot in his remarks upon foot ball in his recent report. I believe in athletics, and I believe in foot ball—at least not till we beat Yale, (Great applause.) And I want to say right here that I decline to subscribe to the doctrine of the sacredness of the human arm or leg. What matters a few broken bones to the glories of foot ball as an intercollegiate sport? It is all nonsense to say that foot ball is a game that benefits only a few. Look at the youngsters on every vacant lot in Washington during the fall season playing at foot ball. Does anybody suppose that there would be these activities if it were not for the great heroes on the great teams whom these boys read about and look up to and glorify? Is there a boy in college who would not gladly risk a broken bone for the honor and glory of being on one of the great teams? (Cries of 'No! No!')

"Now, when I was in college I was not much of an athlete, being deterred from taking part in sports because of trouble with my eyes, but it fell to my lot afterward to go through with some rather rough experiences in the West, and I have ridden to hounds on Long Island, and broken three or four bones in the sport. Now I do not mind that, and I am a middle-aged father of a family, too, with three growing boys. I say I am the father of three boys. I do not know whether they are going to make athletes in college or not, but I will say right here that if I thought that any one of them would weigh a possible broken bone against the glory of being chosen to play on Harvard's foot ball eleven I would disinherit him."

As a climax this was a corker. It almost dazed the alumni present, who, however, recovered in an instant and shouted their plaudits in wild enthusiasm, one fellow exclaiming, "That's the stuff, Teddy."

The municipal authorities of Honolulu are keeping in touch with cities governed on the American plan. They have just awarded "an exclusive eternal franchise for an electric railroad."

Canada has reached the conclusion that it is interested in the future success of the republican party in this country. The number of failures in the Dominion increased 40 per cent in 1894, and the year was one of the most disastrous and unsatisfactory in trade since the confederation.

At the first auction sale of silks for this season in New York the other day the domestic product sold better than any of the imported ones; and yet, only a few years ago American silks were regarded as the poorest in the market. The improvement in processes of manufacture have brought about this gratifying change.

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THOMAS H. TONGUE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Administratrix's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of William D. Dennis, deceased, and has duly qualified as such administrator.

All persons, therefore, having claims against said estate, are hereby required to present them, with proper vouchers, to me, at the law office of Thomas H. Tongue, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Hillsboro, Or., January 10, 1895.

JULIA L. DENNIS.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria for the past twenty millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without hesitating. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting and Cough.
Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is put up in one-price bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plan or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The facsimile signature of *Wm. D. Hooper* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria for the past twenty millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without hesitating. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting and Cough.
Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is put up in one-price bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plan or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

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