The Laziest Man.

Zaaqaaqaaqaaqaaqaaqaaqaaqaaqaaqaaqaaq

gently; a blundering bumblebe a burdock leaf, too overladen with pollen to fly; interlocked branches traced a lacework pattern on the ground, and the September sunlight shimmering upon the bank and water was like a bene-

Ringold lay at length beside the footpath, flat upon his back, one leg over the other, thus thrusting a very trim and well shod foot into the air, and with his hands clasped behind his head pillowed on a hammock

He watched a spider busily spinning a thread so fine that as it was carried further and further out over the water on the bosom of the breeze its end was finally lost to sight. Such a busy little creature as that spider was, too! It positively made Ringold feel a desire to be doing something himself, just to see the spinner at work. So he lit another cigarette and puffed steadily. A man can always find something to do when he's in the country on a vaca-

By and by the spider, evidently be lieving his aerial ship, or kite, or whatever he was making, of sufficient strength, cut himself loose and went flying away at the end of his thread. Up and up the spider soared, and away over the river; and having seen the ascension Ringold was able to follow the track of the cunning insect at the end of his floating thread for some yards.

"That's a fine way to cross a river," he said to himself, "Wish I could do it as easily."

Simon Sholes, the storekeeper, came trecting along the path. "Hi, Bobby' What are you doing there?" he asked, casting a rather suspicious giance at the recumbent figure.

"Sawing wood, Mr. Sholes," responded the lazy one.

Sholes chuckled rather doubtfully. and went on. Ringold knew he would go down to his store and report that Bob was just as lazy as ever. Three years in the city hadn't changed him

Dr. Newell hove in sight a moment later. Really, the river path seemed a favorite way to the village today: "That you Ringold? Taking it easy?"

"Oh, no, sir! I'm plowing for oats." "I reckon you would plow for oats this time o' year. Ringold. It would be just like you," said the old physician dryly, as he went on, his coattails flapping over his locked hands.

"Makes these folks jealous to see a man resting," declared Ringold to himself.

"Humph! Working just about as you useter, hey?" was old Peleg Marnay's sharp remark as he passed a minute later. And he scowled down at the man of case. He remembered when Ringold had stolen his golden

"Harder," was the reply, "I'm mak-Ringold. He knew the old man's falling.

By and by there was another step on the path. Ringold had been waiting for it, but he did not raise his head. "I thought I would find you here."

ert, the very laziest man in the world:" "Think so?"

"I know so!" The girl tapped the patent leather toe of her shoe with the tip of her parasol. "And you mean to say that they pay you \$3,000 a year in

"That's the figure." "What for?"

"For thinking."

"And I suppose you have been thinkhave lain here?"

"No; I've been doing better." What, pray?"

"Watching spiders!" exclaimed Ringhis feet. Then he walked along by the girl's side. But she kept her face turned loftly from him, and that evening she went to the church sociable with young Sholes, the storekeeper's son. "I like a man who does things," she told Ringold when he complained.

The last week of his month's vacation coincided with Ringold's hopes. To say the least, the weather was uncertain. Most of the time it rained. When it did not rain it poured. The river rose enormously. The water had further bank, and Al Cusick caught not been so high (these be the words of the oldest Inhabitant) since the great storm in '59. The meadows were affood. Where Ringold had lain and thread over the river. Then a small, dreamed away the sunny afternoon the water was two feet deep. If he had not made up his mind to abandon a shore. Ringold attached a new cable part of his ill-gotten gains the bumble- to the rope, and under the lusty bee must have been drowned, and the spider had shown his good sense in side the yellow manila spinshed

changing his quarters. dam burst, and the onrush of the great a block and breeches buoy which Ringflood which swept the valley carried old had made from a sail.

ALL grasses on the bank waved it, leaving only the twisted bronwork hanging to the pillars on either bank. tumbled upon the broad face of At the village station a long, vestibuled train had been held just in season to escape destruction. The wire told them that retreat was cut off by the loss of the bridge over the ravine two miles up the road. Perforce the passengers were obliged to submit to a considerable stay at this one-horse

"If it looks as mean and small to them as it does to me, they won't like it," thought Ringold. He strolled down to the station, "for the privilege of seeing a well dressed woman and a silk tile once more," he said. Everybody seemed so glad to have escaped the wreck of the bridge that they were not yet troubling over the delay. All but one man. He was squat, ruddy faced white haired, quick motioned. Ringold's eyes opened wider. He knew him. And Wall street knew him Ringold had not quite lost run of financial affairs. A New York paper was wafted into town on occasion.

"He was going home in a hurry-and I don't blame him, considering the way O. and P. is dropping," muttered the lazy man. "And I'd bet that he won't

gain anything for being held up here." The ruddy faced man thought so, too, He went down to the edge of the river which had now become a lake. "Is there any way of crossing?" he asked.

The natives stared at him. "I reckon not. A boat wouldn't live a minute in that current. And it's like to rain ag'in 'fore night."

"I've got to get across now; I can't wait." said the ruddy faced man. Where's the boat?"

"There ain't none nearer than the sen-shore-fifteen mile away. What we had was lost in the fust flood." "But I've got to get over," declared

the man, insistently. The bucolle citizens left him. They made up their minds that he wasn't

exactly "right," Ringold went over. "What's it worth?" he asked calmly, "Put me across the river-I can get

a special to meet me there, I find-and I'll give you-He looked Ringold over, and finished;

'A hundred dollars.' "These aren't my clothes," Ringold said softly. "You see, I got my own wet. I am connected with Page & Jessop. They call me their confidential

clerk. "You misunderstood me," said the ruddy faced man, quickly. "I said a

thousand." "And expenses?"

"And expenses," with a sigh. "All right. You wire for your train. You'll need it about 1 o'clock."

He strolled away as calmly as ever, but there must have been something in his eye that impressed the Wall street man more than it did Ringold's old neighbors and friends. At any rate he telegraphed for the special.

Ringold did a little wiring himself. ing hay while the sun shines. I'll sell Luckily there was a roundabout way of you a ton at a discount, Peleg," said telegraphing to the other side of the river, and Al Cusick lived there. He could depend upon Ai to do just what he was told-no more, no less.

Then Ringold made some purchases at Sholes's store. Young Sholes told the girl when she happened in a little said a voice scornfully. "You are, Rob- later that he guessed Bob Ringold must be getting into his second childhood, buying children's toys!

"And pa and ma thought them left over balloons we had for the pients was a dead loss," said the storekeeper's son. His grammar was one thing that made the girl wish Hingold was not so lazy!

Of course, she could not keep away from the edge of the overflowed meadows. Half the population and most of ing all this livelong afternoon that you the delayed passengers were there. At one side was Ringold and two men bually at work. On the other shore a wagon had driven down to the edge of the water, and she heard somebody say old, laughing and getting lazily upon that it was Al Cusick's team. By and by other people noticed Ringold's ne-

They exclaimed in wonder and laugh ed not a little when a bunch of toy balloons, fastened to a strong silk thread, rose in the sir and was wafted over the water. The wind blew directly across the stream, which was yellow and angry in its central channel. But the ballons floated the silken strand high above it. By and by the preasur: of the air causing the balloons to leak, they dropped down. But it was on the the thread.

In a moment Ringold signaled him to pull away. A cord followed the silken strong rope followed the cord. Several men had joined Cusick on the further "heave-hoss!" of the group on the other through the flood. With it went an-Thurday night the foot and carriage other cord, which, when the cable was bridge went. The next morning the fast on either shore, was used to pull

the timbers of the railroad trestie with | There was a banner of smoke against

the overcast sky on the other side of the river. "Your special's just in, sir," Ringold said to the ruddy faced man. "It's a quarter to 1. I guarantee you'll get across without so much as wet-

ting your bootsole." The ruddy faced man shook hands You call at my office when you come to town," he said. "I think you ought to be something better than confidential clerk to Page & Jessop-if you want to change.

The girl heard him, and she squeezed Ringold's arm in delight.

"Oh, oh!" she whispered, "Did you hear that, Robert? Isn't that splendid? Why, we can-

That extra thousand will furnish a pretty decent flat-in Harlem," finish-

A DICKENS GRIEVANCE.

Tom Pinch's Seats Removed from

Fountain Court. Dickens worshippers are lamenting the mysterious disappearance of the Greenhorn district, seats from Fountain Court, in the Temple, says the London Express

Always numerous here, they have a real grievance to discuss, for this now violated shrine had hitherto been held sacred to the memory of tovers' meetings and Martin Chuzzlewit.

It is easy to imagine that Ruth Pinch and John Westlock-John bold and Ruth so shy-may have sat on these identical seats. And what would Tom Pinch, who so loved this livered at the holst building, which fountain refuge, have said to the gratultous impertinence of their removal? Some of the most delightful senti-

ment in all Dickens is associated with this spot. Here it was that John Westlock's secret assignation with Ruth was stumbled upon by ingenuous Tom. "'What an extraordinary meeting!"

said Tom. 'I should never have dreamt of seeing you two together here." 'Quite accidental,' John was heard

to murmur. 'Exactly,' cried Tom; 'that's what I mean, you know. If it wasn't accidental there would be nothing remarkable in it."

" "To be sure," said John.

quite delighted. 'Such an unlikely extended over 100 feet.

And so on, until Ruth managed to get around on the further side of her brother and squeeze him, as much as People Who are Behind the Oregon & to say, "Are you going to stop here all day, you dear old blundering Tom?"

"Afterwards came another, and a

more fateful meeting. "Why they came toward the fountain at all was a mystery, for they had no business there. It was not their way. They had no more to do with the fountain. bless you, than they had with-with love, or any out-ofthe-way things of that sort."

"However, there they found themselves. And another extraordinary part of the matter was that they seemed to have come there by a silent understanding. Yet when they got there they were a little confused by being there, which was the strongest naturally confusing in a fountain.

"'What a good old place it was!" John said. With quite an earnest affection for it.

Why fly that tiny, precious, plessed little foot into the crucked corner of an insensible old flagstone in the payement, and be so very anxious to adjust it to a nicety?"

Pantomime by Max O'Hell.

"When Max O'Rell came to Montreal ome years ago," said a man from that city to a Detroit Journal contributor. we fixed up a little Joke on him. We had noticed how gracefully he could unite a caustic criticism with a compliment, a faculty that enabled him to say the sharpest things without offending the people he was criticising. We

were going to put the faculty to a test. "We had him lunch with us, and there were at the table beside himself an Englishman, a Scotchman, an Irishman and a French-Canadian. When we got our guest off his guard we demanded an honest opinion of the different tified that a shipment of 959 United races we represented. As the opinion States rifles and 50 carbines, toraces we represented. As the opinion had to be given in the presence of all four, the situation for him was a rather delicate one. But it never eemed to trouble him, and he gave his

opinion without a moment's besitation. "The Scotchman," he said, and he clenched his right hand tightly and pretended to try and force it open with his left. "The Englishman-' and be went through the same performance, opening the hand at the end after an apparent struggle. The Irishman—' and he held out his hand wide open, with the paim upwards. 'The Frenchman-' and he made a motion with both hands the secretary of the navy, stating that as if he were emptying them on the the gunboat Alert had been ordered table.

"There was not a word of explanation, but we all understood thoroughly, and had a hearty laugh. Max O'Rell had maintained his reputation."

Then He Made Up.

He (after a tiff)-Going home to your mother, ch? She-Yes, I am.

she'll say to you? She-She'll say: "I told you so."-New York Weekly.

He-Huh! What do you suppose

HAPPENINGS HERE IN OREGON

SUMPTER MINES.

Improvement and Development Work Governor Announces Provisions Against Progressing Rapidly.

Another crosscut tunnel is being driven on the Modoc mine in the Cougar mine. This tunnel will open up the three veins on the property. Ore assaying \$100 to the ton is being taken from the old workings.

A complete hoisting plant has been pretty decent flat—in Harlem," finish-ed the laziest man—Philadelphia agement, which will be installed im-dedger.

Ledger. is now down 80 feet.

The vein of the Dixle group has de veloped a width of 60 feet. This property is located on Granite Boulder Creek about four miles from the wonderful Morning mine in the

The May Queen management

now erecting a hoisting plant on the property. It will be capable of sinking to a depth of 600 feet. machinery recently received here for the hoisting plant of the Midway the hoisting plant of the group is now being rapidly installed A sawmill is also being erected.

An order for 500 more cords of wood has been given by the E. & E. management. This wood is being deno doubt means the extensive oper ating of the plant.

Ore for shipment is now being sacked by the Valley Queen manage ment. A winze is being sunk, and has encountered a high grade quarts.

The new sampling mill recently rected by Arthur & McEwen in completed and a test run has just been made on ore from the Flora M. property near town. The mill worked to complete satisfaction of the owners.

The management of the Copper opolis property located in the Quartz burg district, announces that will be resumed in a few days. main crosscut tunnel is now in over "Such an out-of-the-way place for son feet. A drift has also been run on you to have met in," pursued Tom. a copper ledge. This drift will be

SECURES RIGHT OF WAY.

Pacific Hard at Work.

While they are saying but little the who are behind the Oregon & Pacific Railroad are working diligent ly, and a railroad line from Grants Pass to Crescent City will undoubtedly be a reality within the next year. Colonel T. Wain-Morgan Draper, chief engineer of the proposed road, is a very busy man, looking after the surveying of the line, and the management of the Waldo Smelting & Mining Company's copper properties Waldo, who are the principal backers of the new road. Colonel Draper of the new road. Colonel Draper states that they have secured right of \$9.31 per month, or 30 cents per day way for more than three-fourths of The total value of articles consumed way for more than three-fourths of the road from Grants Pass to Gasquet, Cal., and have selected all of the stations on the line. At each of the places where stations have been part of all; because there is nothing selected ample rights of way has been given not only for a depot but also for sidings.

Coming Events.

gunt 19-21

State fair, Salem, September 14-19. Second Southern Oregon District gress. Mr. Hurd is at fair, Eugene, September 29-October 3. Summer association of the North-vest Indian agencies, Newport, Au-

gust 17-27 Klamath county fair, Klamath

Falls, October 6-9.

Good roads convention, Jackson ville, August 15.

Fruitgrowers' convention, Jacksonville, August 15. Teachers' institute, Tillamook, July

Knights of Pythias convention, As-

toria, August 20-21.

Teachers' institute, La Grande, August 17-21.

Trappings for National Guard. The adjutant-general's office of the

Oregon National Guard has been gether with bayonets, belts, scabbards, slings, etc., is on the way to Portland, and will arrive here in ample time for the annual encampment in Septemthe annual encampment in ber. There will be nothing lacking in the new equipment of the home sol-The selection of an encampment site hangs fire on account of the railroad rates. It is expected that a decision will be reached this week as where the mobilization will take 6.50.

Warships at Regetts.

A telegram has been received by the Astoria regatta committee from to Astoria for the regatta. Assurances have also been received from Secretary Moody that the New York, Marblehead and Bennington will be ordered here if they return from the Alaskan cruise in time.

To Train Kindergartens.

The professional department of the Weston State Normal School been enlarged by the addition of the chair of applied kindergarten. Miss Violet Elizabeth Bowlby, of Astoria, has been elected to this position.

NEW NATURALIZATION LAWS.

lifegal immigrants.

For the information of all concerned in Oregon Governor Chamberlain has made public a letter received by him from the department of state at Washington, D. C., calling attention to the new provisions of the United States naturalization laws. These new provisions took effect July 3, 1903, and provide that, in order to be valid, a court record of naturalization must show that the person naturalized is not opposed to all organ-ized government nor affiliated with any organization so opposed; that he does not advocate the unlawful as-saulting or killing of officers of the government; that he has not violated any of the provisions of the said act to regulate the immigration of allens and that he has complied with the Queen is in the Red Boy district. The terms of previous acts on the subject of naturalization,

The new act also requires that every certificate of naturalization shall specifically recite that the provisions of this and previous acts have been complied with, and if it falls in any particular it is null and void act making the additional regulations was approved on March 3.

ENLARGE THE RESERVE.

More Land Withdrawn From Settlement in Oregon City District.

Nine townships of land in Clackamas, Marion and Linu countles have seen withdrawn from settlement upon telegraphic orders from Acting Com-missioner of the Land Office Fimple.

The townships are from 5 to 13 inclusive in range 4 east, immediately adjoining the Cascade forest reserve on the east. Each township contains 23,040 acres, and the whole number of acres in the nine townships with-drawn is 207,360. All of township 11 and two-thirds of township 12 are unsurveyed land. Of the whole area withdrawn from settlement, \$1,320 acres are vacant land, of which 38,-400 acres are unsurveyed.

The action of the general land office is construed to mean that the interior department is desirous of extending the reserve.

Insene Population Growing.

The report of Superintendent J. F. Calbreath, of the state insane asylum, for July, shows that during the month the population of that institution in-creased from 1324 to 1332. During the month 38 new patients were received and one escape returned. Fourteen patients were discharged, 16 died and one eloped. Of the pa-tients enrolled July 31 there were 939 males and 393 females. The average expense of maintenance was was \$6316.39.

In Behalf of Sinsuw Harbor.

The Commercial Club of Eugene has indorsed a petition prepared by O. W. Hurd, of Florence, which will be presented to the secretary of war and congress on behalf of the citizens of Oregon, asking the government to continue well commenced impro ments on the jetty in the Stuslaw har bor. The petition bore the indorsement of the Oregon delegation in con-Portland and will bring the same matter before the commercial bodies of that city. Later he will visit San Francisco and secure aid from the shippers there.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat-Walls Walls, 77@78c; val-

ley, 7Pc.

Barley-Feed, \$19.00 per ton; brewing. \$20.

Flour-Best grades, \$4.10 @ 5.50: graham \$3.35@3.75. Milletuffs-Bran, \$23 per ton; middlings, \$27; shorts, \$23; chop, \$18.

Oats-No. 1 white, \$1.07 @ 1.07 %; gray, \$1.05 per cental. Hay-Timothy, \$19@20; clover, nominal; chest, \$15@16 per ton.

Potatoes-Best Burbanks, 70@75c per sack; ordinary, 35@45c per cental, growers' prices; Morced aweets, \$308 3.50 per cental.

Poultry-Chickens, mixed, 11@12c; young, 16@17 %c; hens, 12c; turkeys, live, 10@12c; dressed, 14@15c; ducks, \$4.00@5.00 per dozen; geese, \$6.00@

Cheese-Full cream, twins, 151/4@ 16c; Young America, 15 %@16c; factory prices, 1@11/c less.

Butter-Fancy creamery, 20@2214a per pound; extras, 22c; dairy, 20@

2236c; store, 16c@17. Eggs-20@21c per dosen. Hops—Choice, 15@16e per pound. Wool—Valley, 17@18e; Eastern Or-

egon, 12@15c; mohair, 35@371/c. Beef-Gross, cows, 314@4c. pound; steers, 5@5 1/c; dressed, 71/c.

Veal-714@8c. Mutton-Gross, pound; dressed, 5 % @6c. Lambs-Gross,

dresend, 7c. Hoge-Gross, 6@6%c dressed, 6%@7c.