East Oregon Herald.

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The Herald.

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NEWS IN GENERAL

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

HE COULDN'T TALK CHINOOK.

A few weeks ago at a prominent Kansas City hotel, a dude English tourist made a conspicuous figure of himself in the dining room by his numerous and outlandish statements concerning Oregon and what he knew about the great northwest. At the same table was seated Walter Moss, who quietly took in all the blooming Britisher said until unable to restrain himself longer burst out in uncontrolable laughter over the wild assertions made.

Such conduct from an apparent stranger raised the ire of the Englishman to such an extent that he demanded, in a loud tone, of Moss, if he considered him a dog.

"Certainly not," said Walter, "but I would bet ten dollars that if you ate a piece of a salmon it would kill you."

This only added to the ire of the wild eyed Britisher who promptly offered to bet a cool hundred that he could prove what he said concerning Oregon but when an offer was made to cover the money and the boaster be subjected to a test as to his far west knowledge, he crawled out of the bet on the subterfuge that no test could be applied.

"There can't eh" said Moss, "Look here! Mica cumtux Chinook, wawa."

"What the devil's that?" was the response.

"Only native Oregon language that you seem to know so much about and I am willing to wager one hundred to ten that you never saw the state.

The Englishman was covered with confusion. Others in the diningroom had been attracted to the discussion and a score or more who had gathered around, seeing how discomfited the fellow was, laughed him out of the room to find some one who could better appreciate his stories of life in the wind and wooly west.—Welcome

PURE FOOD IN CONGRESS.

Action which has Resulted in the Official Determination of the Best Baking Powder.

The act of Congress authorizing the examination of the baking powders has resulted in a most unprecedented compliment to the Royal Baking Powder. The tests were made in the Government Laboratory at Washington, and the official report shows that the Royal is superior to all others in leavning strength—being over thirty per cent. above the average. The report also shows the purity of the Royal Powder and the wholesomeness of its ingredients.

This is probably the highest compliment of an official character ever paid to a proprietary article, though no more than the great army of baking powder consumers would expect in behalf of their old friend and favorite.

The result of the official examination, as thus determined, will, of course, make the "Royal" the standard for Government purchases.

A Mother's Madness.

BAY CITY, Mich., June 16.—Mrs George Beaudry, of South Bay City, jumped into the river with her two children. All were drowned. Geo Beaudry and wife came to Bay City eighteen years ago, from Montreal He was a harness maker by trade but has not followed that business for several years.

Thursday morning about 6 o'clock Mrs. Beaudry arose as usual, and began getting breakfast. Her husband and the children were in bed A few minutes later she aroused George and Victoria, the youngest of her family of five, dressed them and started for the river. Arriving there she sat down on the docks with a child on either side. Suddenly she pushed the boy into the river, and seeing a man coming down the street, she jumped in herself with the girl in her arms.

The man reached the river in time to see the mother and children about to sink. She was holding the little girl under the water and the boy was floundering about. Not wishing to risk his life, in an attempt to save the three, the man ran back to the street and gave the alarm, but too late.

The coroner was notified and the bodies were recovered Mr Beaudry says he cannot account for the awful action of his wife.

Two Killed and Four Injured.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., June 16.—A horrible accident occurred Thursday morning on the Knoxville, Cumberland Gap and Louisville railroad. A double header freight train fell through a trestle 135 feet high. The accident took place in Claiborne county about nine miles south of Cumberland Gap. The road swings around lofty mountains at the place. There are two immense trestles not far apart, which are built over mountain gorges The train was a heavy loaded freight. When the two engines were about the center of the big tres le it gave away and the entire train fell. One brakeman near the rear of the train saw the engines go down and, as he was near the end the trestle, did not have so great a fall and will escape with his life. The killed are: Thomas Ailison, engineer, and James Skalton. The injured are: Alexander Duckworth of Knoxville, Charles O. Foley, Harvey Oggs, and Frank Sargent of Middlesboro. No explanation is given for the accident. It is the belief that the trestle simply gave way. The two dead leave a wife and child each.

The following laughable "yarn" is tickling the board of trade boys these days It concerns a demure, plump and delicious blonde, the petted daughter of a rich south side widow, who was recently wedded to an estimable young man who fills a high position in a big Chicago corporation. The fair bride, in addition to her other charms, is possessed of a dimple in her chin and a most captivating lisp. The wedding was solemnized early in the evening, and as the train which was to take them on a short western tour did not leave until 7 o'clock the next morning, it was only natural that the mother should invite her new son to pass the night beneath her hospitable roof, especially as it had been arranged for the pair to make their home with her after their return. The youth accepted the invitation cheerfully enough, but his enthusiasm was dampened somewhat when his kind mamma-in law cordially escorted him to the best guest chamber, and intimated to her daughter that she might occupy her own room on the door above. The bride, however, lingered behind long enough to bid her husband good-night. The tenor of that young man's observations may be gathered from his bride's response thereto, which consisted of this remark:

"Don't you care, thweetheart; wait till she's athleep and then you can make a thneak."

"Madeline, will you marry me?"

His voice had a husky appealing sound, his heart thumped audibly and his knees had got beyond his control.

"No, Horace. I am sorry I cannot—"

"This is the end of all my fond hopes, the waking from the dream I have been dreaming and the winding up of the fool's paradise in which I have dwelt for the last three months, is it?

"I—I—I suppose it is. Horace, but do not be utterly cast down," said the young woman soothingly. "Time softens all griefs and turns sorrow into joy. In the future, Horace when the pain of this refusal—"

"Miss Shuckers," he explained, rising with dignity, as became a man who had received a temporary backset, but had recovered himself, "talk not to me of the future It may have its consolation, its joys and its repose, but it cannot rewaken old delusions. Henceforth Miss Shuckers" he added, reaching for his hat and cane and moving with unruffled self possession toward the door. "I can never be anything more to you than a brother."—Chicago Tribune.

An Old Bachelor's Excuse.

"You were never married. I believe?"

"No; I was never married"

"That's a little singular, isn't it?"

"No; not at all. You see, the first time I fell in love, I said to myself, 'I'll marry her or none'"

"Why didn't you marry her, then?"

"Well, you see, after I had become better acquainted with her I said to myself, 'I'll marry none rather than her' Since that I got along very well with none."—Truth

Pat's Ready Retort.

A bishop was traveling in a mining county and encountered an old Irishman turning a windlass which hauled up ore out of a shaft. It was his work to do this all day long. His hat was off, and the sun was pouring down on his unprotected head.

"Don't you know the sun will injure your brain if you expose it in that manner?" said the good man.

The Irishman wiped the sweat off his forehead and looked at the clergyman. "Do ye think I'd be doin' this all day if I had any brains?" he said; and then he gave the handle another turn.—Milwaukee Wisconsin

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

DR PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.