Where Rolls the Oregon.

Queen State and Mistress of the West,
Where sinks the dying sun to rest,
And casts its last rays upon thy fair hills
As the calm Pacific's vasty deep
Doth lull it as in peace to sleep;
How my fond heart with rapture thrills
To think of thee and thy bright vales;
All else beside thy beauty pales
To nothingness and has no worth
For thou alone art Queen of Earth!

Where glow such colors as bedeck thy sky
And holds enrapt the wondering eye?
Snow capp'd and towering Mt. Hood rears
His lordly head o'er thy fair land
As king of mountains, peer of peers,
And with a monarchs hand
Doth rule the zone of changing seasons.
Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter bring
At once their fruits in homage meet
And lay with reverence at thy feet!

The blood-red poppies of the field,
The orchards and their timely yield
Of ripened fruit of gold and red.
Sweet-peas within the garden bed,
Carnation rare, of many hue,
The daisy bright and violet blue,
The blushing rose, the maiden-hair;
And all that's rich and all that's rare,
From teeming treasure of the mine
To maidens beautiful and fair,
Thou dost possess, they all are thine.

Oh! rich indeed art thou, fair State.
Where in earth's bounds is found thy mate?
Where grow such trees as deck thy plains
Where blow such winds, descends such rains
As fertilize thy teeming soil?
And makes life and lessen toil?
Forever flourish fair and free
O! State of States, one state to me!

German Opposition to United States Pork.

Consul Warner transmits from Leipsic, under date of June 4, 1898, the following report from Consular Agent Neuer of Gera:

Under the pretense of protecting the sanitary condition of the people, an unjust and sympathetic war is waged against American pork in this city. Warnings are published by the magistrates against the consumption of raw American pork, though every piece of bacon and ham is subject to an inspection by duly authorized examiners before entering trade. Dealers in our hog products are required to hang signs in conspicuous places in their stores bearing the inscription "Amerikanische Fleischwaaren" (American meats). No means are left untried to create widespread prejudice, and all local papers take up the subject of trichinæ in American pork as one of their favorite themes.

The inspection fees have recently been doubled, and now amount to 25 pfennigs, instead of 12½ pfennigs as before, for every piece of bacon or ham, resulting, for instance, in an expense of from 35 to 40 marks ($8.33 to $9.52) per tierce of boneless hams.

Not long ago a shipment of corned pork was detained to undergo inspection, thereby exposing the meat to decay and practically prohibiting its entrance. Moreover, the Gera authorities have ordered all American pork to be conveyed to their slaughterhouse for microscopic examination, regardless of whether it is to be sold here or elsewhere, a measure very detrimental to the interests of the dealers in this city.

Not one case of death or even of disease can be attributed to the consumption of American pork, while I know of several cases of trichinosis from the use of freshly slaughted German pork, in spite of microscopic inspection. If one case of trichinosis could be traced to meat from our country, the fact would be published far and wide, and it is probable that imports of American pork would be prohibited. It is an established fact, however, that in consequence of the salting, pickling and smoking to which our hog products are subjected, the trichinæ are on longer living, or have at least lost the power of reproduction in the human body.

From my personal experience I am able to state that I have never known a microscopist to state that he had observed trichinæ manifesting any sign of life in well salted meats.

The reasons for this agitation against our hog products are, it is almost generally conceded, entirely selfish. Our meats are much cheaper than those of Germany and form an indispensable article of food for the poorer classes in this country, thus arousing the opposition of German hog raisers and wholesale butchers.

American Dried Apples in France.

Consul Brittain, of Nantes, under date of July 8, 1898, says:

In a communication to the Department of state some months ago, I made brief mention of the possibility of extending the market for American dried apples in this part of France, or rather in Brittany. I have since made a more thorough investigation, and find during the past year upwards of 12,000 barrels were received by the merchants of Nantes. These apples are chopped into slices just as they come from the trees, including stems, seeds and skins. After being dried or evaporated, they are packed into barrels ready for shipment. They are used here for making cider. The apples are soaked in water, to which a little sugar is added. They retail for from 16 to 18 centimes a kilogram, which is a little more than 7 cents a pound. In nearly every grocery in Nantes, one can find these American dried apples for sale. Owing to the light crop in France last year, there was no doubt a special demand for the foreign product; but from present indications, there will not be more than half a crop here this year. I forward samples of dried apples from Germany, which are also used in making cider; but they are very inferior to the American product, which is much preferred. The merchants of the United States can make shipments in cargo lots direct to St. Nazaire and Nantes, which would place the goods on the market here at a much lower price than by sending them to Havre and having them reshipped thence.

An Army and Navy

Memorandum book is what you have been wanting. The Northern Pacific has it. It contains cut of the Maine, map of Cuba, list of U. S. and Spanish navy vessels, interior drawings of a battle ship, illustrations of U. S. and Spanish ships, glossary of navy and army words, table of distances, commanders of U. S. ships and army corps, list of U. S. regiments and their commanders and other information very useful and valuable at this time.

The book fits the vest pocket and is up to date. Send Chas. S. Fee, general passenger agent, N. P. R., St. Paul, Minn., ten cents and the book is yours.

Theodore Roosevelt.

(Continued from First Page.)

He also organized a committee to investigate the work of county officials in New York, as a result of which the county clerk who had been receiving $28,000 a year in fees; the sheriff who had been taking $100,000; and the register whose perquisites were also very large, all became salaried officials. At the same time Mr. Roosevelt urged a police investigation and it would have been secured had he remained longer in the legislature. During his entire service he fought every blackmailing scheme of dishonest politicians with untiring earnestness and he insisted on civil service reform and the endeavor to combine honesty and efficiency in the selection of all servants of the state.

In speaking of the qualities necessary in a legislator to win such victories as these, Mr. Roosevelt very well describes some of his own characteristics.:

"To get through any such measures requires genuine hard work, a certain amount of parliamentary skill, a great deal of tact and courage, and above all a thorough knowledge of the men with whom one has to deal and of the motives which actuate them."

Prophets of the ordinary political stamp declared that Mr. Roosevelt never could be re-elected after he had served his first term—his politics were much too startling; but he was re-elected twice, serving the three terms of 1882, 1883, and 1884. Moreover his party grew so fond of him that it sent him to the republican national convention at Chicago in 1884, where he was associated with such men as Andrew D. White and George William Curtis. He went uninstructed, but in favor of the nomination of Mr. Edmunds for the presidency in opposition to Mr. Blaine.

AS A PRACTICAL POLITICIAN.

During the convention Mr. Roosevelt stood out prominently as a militant republican. Indeed, he has always gloried in the fact that he was a party politician and a practical politician; at the same time he once said, "I do not number party allegiance among the ten commandments." In the face of a question of simple right and wrong Mr. Roosevelt recognizes no loyalty to party, and he declares with vehemence that national politics never should be allowed to interfere with municipal or local governments, nor in the disposition of offices in which efficiency and honesty are the prime requirments.

"There are times," he says, "when it may be the duty of a man to break with his party, and there are times when it may be his duty to stand by his party, even, though on some points, he thinks that party wrong. If we had not party allegiance, our politics would be mere windy anarchy, and, under present conditions, our government would hardly continue at all. If we had no independence, we would always be running the risk of the most degraded despotism—the despotism of the party boss and the party machine."

Mr. Roosevelt is a practcal politician in the same broad-gauged, commonsense way that he is a party politician.

"In the long run," he writes, "politics of fraud and treachery and foulness are unpractical politics, and the most practical of all polticians is the politician who is clean and decent and upright. Therefore the man who wishes to do good in his community must go into active political life. If he is a republican, let him join his local republican association; if he is a democrat, the democratic association; if an independent, then let him put himself in touch with those who think as he does. Progress is accomplished by the man who does the things, and not by the man who talks about how they ought or ought not to be done."

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR.

Standing thus for the politics that Washington and Lincoln had made illustrious, it is with a thrill of reassuring confidence in the innate uprightness of the American voter that one watches Mr. Roosevelt's steady advance in political power and responsibility. In 1886 he became the candidate of the republican party for the mayor of New York, running against Abram S. Hewitt and Henry George. His letter accepting the nomination is a masterpiece, a model for every fearless young politician who is trying to do a man's work in the world. Mr. Roosevelt went into the campaign with his characteristic energy, fighting fair, but fighting without gloves; and while he was beaten, he had the honor of receiving the largest percentage of votes ever polled by a republican candidate for mayor until Mayor Strong came in.

(To be Continued.)

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. De Witt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure sick headache, biliousness, inactive liver and clear the complexion. Small, sugar coated, don't gripe or cause nausea.—W. F. Kemer.

Washington Letter.

(From our regular correspondent.)

Washington, Nov. 7, 1898.—To break off the peace negotiations is the very thing that Spain does not desire to do. That was made fully apparent in the answer of the Spanish commissioners, declining to consent to our demand for the whole of the Philippines. Spain wishes to get as much money as it possibly can from us for the Philippines, and if the negotiations were broken off, it would not get a cent and we would get the Philippines just as surely as we would if the treaty were regularly concluded. There are good reasons for the belief that Spain would object most decidedly if our commissioners should withdraw their demand for the Philippines, which they are not likely to do, and substitute a proposition that the islands should be returned to Spanish control. One of them is that a return to Spanish control would be a physical impossibility, owing to the strong insurgent army of Aguinaldo, which would be in absolute control of the entire group of islands within a week after the withdrawal of the American forces. Spain knows that the islands are lost to her, and even if it did not expect to get a money idemnity from us, would doubtless prefer seeing them controlled by the United States to seeing them controlled by the insurgents. So far as can be judged by appearances, the president and the members of the cabinet are perfectly satisfied with the situation in Paris. In fact, members of the cabinet have said as much, and added their expectation that the treaty would soon be concluded upon our terms.

Lieutenant Hobson who is in Washington, could scarcely restrain his tears when he received the news of the sinking during a storm of the Maria Teresa, he Spanish cruiser he raised while on its way to New York. Many regrets have been expressed by others, especially naval officers.

There is a pointer in a portion of the testimony of General Lawton that should not be overlooked by those who seek for reasonable explanations of numerous things connected with the campaign against Santiago. It will be remembered that it had already been stated in the testimony of the naval officer who had charge of the debarkation of Shafter's army, that the troops never would have been landed from the transports had the navy not gone to the assistance of the army officers in command. Nearly every naval officer who has expressed an opinion on the subject, has declared that the transports should be under the navy, as they are under the British system. Colonel Denby of the investigating commission, who conducted the examination of General Lawton, was asked whether he thought the navy should have control of the transports. "No indeed," was his prompt and emphatic reply. "Then you think the army should have control of them?" asked Colonel Denby. "Absolutely," was the answer. "While they are acting together?" queried Colonel Denby. "They won't act together," answered General Lawton; "there is where I make my point; two men cannot command the same affair." General Lawton's a little too sweeping, but there is little doubt that they did fail to work together during the Santiago campaign.

Fifty-seven cannon captured at Santiago have been ordered taken to the United States arsenal at Watervliet, N. Y., for examination. This order is merely a form, as it is well understood that these cannon have no other value than as trophies, and it is expected that congress will, at the coming session, authorize their distribution as such among the states.

If anybody in your neighborhood, enticed by stories of gold and diamonds, has a hankering to go to South Africa, he will be interested in the following extract from an official report made by Consul General Stowe: "That there are many Americans in South Africa who should never have come is evident. Many unfortunates are stranded here, without employment. I would advise Americans to stay away, gold and diamonds are not for the many; all vocations are full; living is high; to go 'up country' is like jumping from the frying pan into the fire, for the conditions there are not encouraging."

Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis pneumonia, la grippe and all throat and lung diseases.—W. F. Kremer.

QUEER INSURANCE CASE.

The House Was Set on Fire by the Bathtub, and the Bathtub by a Poultice.

"Fire insurance companies have to deal with many queer cases," said a traveling agent of one of the Hartford (Conn.) companies to a Washington Post man. "I have just been told the story of a case that came under the notice of our company not so long ago, and which was certainly one of the strangest fires in history. The story is perfectly true and is vouched for by men of integrity. It was in a western city and the house was set on fire by a bathtub and the bathtub was set on fire by a poultice. The owner was suffering from a bad cold, it seems, and acting under the doctor's orders his wife prepared a poultice for his chest. When she started to apply it it was found to be too strong, too hot, having been heated in the oven. So the wife took the poultice to the bathroom to cool. She placed it on the tub, which was a very fine affair, being lined with celluloid instead of the customary enamel. Well, the heat of the plaster set the inflammable celluloid on fire and the bathtub was soon a mass of flames. The room caught and the house was partially destroyed, for all of which the company had to pay. Everyone knows how celluloid burns and so the company did not contest the case."

WORSHIP OF THE SHAKERS.

In Stately Manner They March Into Church by Twos to the Singing of Their Hymns.

Sabbath worship is usually conducted at the public church, where visitors from the world are free to attend, writes Madeline S. Bridges, of the Shakers of Mt. Lebanon, N. Y., in Ladies' Home Journal. Four sisters and four brethren stand in the center of the room and form a double quartette. The Shaker dance, so miscalled, is in reality a more or less stately march, in which all the members join—the brethren in a procession, two by two, followed by the sisterhood in like order. They move in step to the hymns they are singing, either slowly or quickly, as the measure of the time demands. The ritual is of the simplest. Testimony of faith fervently uttered by those who feel impelled to speak, a few earnest words of exhortation from the elders, the march and the singing of hymns.

Something curious in regard to these Shaker hymns is the fact that they are claimed to be largely inspirational—the music and words come together "as gifts," and frequently to those who are not musical. For instance, very often a tap will sound on the door of a musical sister, and an unmusical sister will enter with the announcement: "Sister, a song has just come to me. Can you take the words and note it for me?"

To Survey the Transvaal.

It is said that President Krueger and his executive have decided to have the entire country of the South African republic surveyed geologically. The work is to be carried out under the supervision of a citizen of the republic, Dr. G. A. Molengraaf, who has been in England lately arranging for the publication of the results of the survey by means of annual reports and occasional separate papers, to be accompanied by maps. A geological survey of this rich mineral country will be of inestimable value.

Must Wear Bloomers.

Women bicyclists in St. Petersburg are ordered by the police to wear bloomers or "rational dress," as the wind blows too capriciously in Russia's capital for skirts to be worn with decency.

WESTERN WOMAN'S WILE.

How She Succeeds in Getting the Most for Her Money When She Goes to Market.

It is not strange that dress has a wonderful influence on the average masculine heart. A pretty woman living in the west always depends upon getting the most for her money at the corner grocery, according as she is gowned, says the Rochester Post Express. In the morning, perhaps, she slides into the place sacred to the breakfast bacon, and the green stuff and other edibles, rigged out in a shirt waist and plain skirt. The grocer advances to wait upon her and is calm but courteous. There is no gleam of joy in his eye, no tendency to give an ounce as a complimentary to the roast or steak. He is firm in his stand over the price of his wares and makes no concessions.

Perhaps she finds she needs something later on in the day and goes over on her way down street shopping. She wears a hat trimmed with roses, an organdie gown with roses all over it, and a bewitching parasol which forms a background for her face. He melts, slowly as an iceberg, but all the same he melts. As he puts the fruit she buys into a basket he throws in several extra ones—he ignores her as she goes around nibbling from one cracker box or barrel and then to the fruit stands—he waxes playful, and finally hands her a package of tulu.

But it is at night she sweeps out the store. She comes around to leave an order for the following morning, and this time she is melted and poured into a white gown trimmed with lace inserting. The grocer comes to the door and leans against it in a beautiful way as she tells what she wishes. He picks up a stick of candy instead of a pencil to write the items down, while a glorious, sweet smile floods his face and trickles over his chin. At that moment money is no object—what is he running that store for save to oblige that lovely woman? He gazes wistfully after her as she trips off, and the next day—he stares at the figure at which he sold those goods last night and calls himself a business donkey with flap ears.

TO EASE HIS ACHING HEART.

That Was the Reason Why the Count of Turin Paid a Visit to America.

According to "Evelyn," a London correspondent who reports European gossip for the Philadelphia Record, the recent visit of the count of Turin, son of the Italian king, to this country, and who has been so entertained by swell society here, was taken to seek relief for an aching heart. In fact, it is Romeo and Juliet over again. It is said, and authoritatively, that the count, who is only two removes from the throne of Italy, is deeply in love with the daughter of Prince Ruspoli. She is all that heart of man or necessities of royalty can demand. A princess in her own right, her name is one of the noblest and most unsullied in Europe, she is neither married nor betrothed; nor does the king object, but the house of Savoy, the king of Italy and their political adherents are known as the "Whites;" the vatican party, the old Italian party of which the pope is the political head, is called the "Blacks;" between these two there can be no friendliness, political nor private. Prince Ruspoli, father of the count's love, is a most uncompromising "Black." For him to hold communion with a follower of the house of Savoy would be considered treason. "Blacks" and "Whites" do not even visit each other's houses. A case in point is the Colonnas. One branch is for the king, the other for the church, and they are as estranged as lifelong enemies.

EGG TESTERS BECOME BLIND.

They Sit in a Dark Room All Day Long with No Light But a Tallow Candle.

Few people have any idea of the care taken to see that eggs reach the retail market in good condition. Many a citizen perhaps thinks his breakfast egg comes straight from the farmer to the grocer or to the hotel keeper. As a matter of fact, every wholesale dealer in eggs has a "dark room," in which a man sits all day passing eggs between his eyes and the flame of a tallow candle. This dark room is usually in the cellar.

The cellar is itself dark, but the corner in which the "candler" sits is curtained off with heavy canvas that shuts out every ray of sunlight. Around the "candler" are great piles of egg crates. He works so fast, taking up three eggs at a time, that almost a continuous line of eggs is passing before his eyes in an unbroken chain. If an egg is found to contain any dark substance, indicating that it is not fresh, it is laid aside and another one placed in the crate, which is nearly filled with ones that have already been candled. An expert "candler" will handle in a day 25 crates of eggs, each containing 30 dozen. For his labor he receives $2.50 per day for actual days employed. The "candler's" work is such that ere long his eyesight gives way and many of them have become blind.

Disparity of the Sexes.

A feature of the population statistics of western Australia is the large proportion of males to females. The disparity is maintained in the arrivals by sea. At present there are 45 females to every 100 males.

Where Moses Stood.

One of the stations of the railway which is to be built from the Red sea to the top of Mount Sinai will be on the spot where it is supposed Moses stood when he received the tables of the law.

Late to bed and early to rise prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser.—W. F. Kremer.

Do You Want an Education?

For $125 the State Normal at Ashland will furnish you instruction, board, lodging and books for one school year of ten months; or $12.50 pays all expenses each month, if paid by the month.

Any young person has the choice of making preparation to teach, prepare for college, take a business course or select studies.

Some special features are the laboratory, method of teaching the natural sciences, opportunity to study the higher mathematics, such as trigonometry, analytical geometry, calculus, etc., elocution and many other lines of study. Send for catalogue.

When you ask for De Witt's Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined.—W. F. Kremer.

Sacrificed to Blood Poison.

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and its life was yielded up to the fearful poison. For six long years I suffered untold misery. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and no language can express my feelings of woe during those long years. I had the best medical treatment. Several physicians successively treated me, but all to no purpose. The mercury and potash seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. We got two bottles, and I felt hope again revive in my breast—hope for health and happiness again. I improved from the start, and a complete and perfect cure was the result. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy which reaches desperate cases.

Mrs. T. W. Lee,
Montgomery, Ala.

Of the many blood remedies, S. S. S. is the only one which can reach deep-seated, violent cases. It never fails to cure perfectly and permanently the most desperate cases which are beyond the reach of other remedies.

S.S.S. For The Blood

is PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, potash, or other mineral.

Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Soothing, healing, cleansing, De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure piles. You may rely upon it.—W. F. Kremer.

SAVED BY THE QUEEN.

Victoria's Great Grandchildren Will Be "Royal Highnesses" by Her Decree.

An interesting writer has lately pointed out that the children of Prince Arthur, the only son of the duke of Connaught, who is himself third son of the queen, will no longer be "royal highnesses," but merely nobles, and should these children have children, they will be obliged to content themselves with the commonplace prefix "Mr." It is this fact, says the Boston Herald, that has induced the queen to issue letters patent, under the seal, declaring that the children of the eldest son of the prince of Wales shall have and at all times hold and enjoy the style, title or attribute of "royal highness." Hitherto these children of the duke of York had no right to be so termed. They were just plain princes, and their children would fare no better than their cousins of Connaught. This state of affairs results from the queen of England living to see three generations of her direct heirs, and it doubtless set her to thinking how Grandpapa Wales would like having an untitled great-grandson with no place in the royal procession. Until the issue of these letters patent, little Eddie, David and Baby Victoria were nothing but commoners in the eyes of the law. It seems odd to Americans that this decree of the queen's should have lifted quite a weight from the Waleses' and Yorks' hearts; but what say the Connaughts of being left out in the cold with their plain "your grace" and "Mr.?" They haven't been benefited, and what is to become of them 100 years hence?

LONG DISTANCE STEAMING.

Our Modern Warships Have Demonstrated That They Are Good Ocean Travelers.

The recent performances of the United States battleship Oregon and the gunboat Marietta in steaming from high up along the North American coast around Cape Horn to the West Indies have very properly challenged the admiration of the whole world, says Cassler's Magazine. Until quite recently much more had been heard of the failings of warships than of their good points, and one was almost tempted to believe that the average modern naval vessel was so delicately constructed and so complex a piece of machinery as to be scarcely fitted to withstand in due measure the rough usages of war or the knocking about of a protracted sea voyage under the pressure of high speed and with all kinds of weather. When several years ago the United States cruiser Columbia crossed over from Southampton to Sandy Hook, at the entrance to New York harbor, in a little less than seven days, racing successfully against one of the crack ocean liners, her performance stood unparalleled in naval history. It bordered, in fact, on what had long been considered impossible. What the Oregon and the Marietta have done, however, is a worthy counterpart of that earlier magnificent performance, and admirably demonstrates what may be accomplished by good engineering, even when subject to the exacting conditions of naval restrictions.

MAPS OF VALLEY FORGE.

A Remarkable Fact Concerning Their Recent Discovery—Traditions of the Camp.

It is somewhat remarkable, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, that the only known maps of the Valley Forge encampment during the winter of 1777-78 were made known to an American as late as last summer, when Judge Pennypacker discovered them in Amsterdam, and that, presented before the Sons of the Revolution on their recent visit to Valley Forge, they will only become known to the American public when published in the society's year book. The series of maps now in Judge Pennypacker's possession and made originally by a French engineer with the American army, include not only careful drawings of the Valley Forge encampment, but plans also of the battlefields of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

It is understood that the plat of the Valley Forge encampment modifies materially the traditions concerning the camp, showing the location of troops where heretofore no troops have been supposed to have had their encampment. The careful Hollander who contributed so heartily to the American cause appears to have contributed the last chapter to the history of the cause by preserving these maps until they fell into the right hands.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The United States contains 35,467 drug stores.

Waltham has joined several other Massachusetts cities in adopting a curfew ordinance.

According to a census taken by the Maine bureau of statistics there are 1,577,252 hens in that state.

At the Peach day observance in the Omaha exposition 1,500 baskets of Nebraska peaches were distributed among the visitors.

About 5,000 words in the English language have no rhyme to them. These include such important words as honor, virtue, gulf, month and echo.

The whisky production in North Carolina last year from the 467 registered distilleries was 620,716 gallons. It is thought that the product of the illicit distilleries was fully as large.

It is an inexplicable fact that men buried in an avalanche of snow hear distinctly every word uttered by those who are seeking for them, while their most strenuous shouts fail to penetrate even a few feet of the snow.

The duke of Cambridge, who is fond of collecting swords, always wears on state occasions the diamond-hilted weapon which was presented to him by the shah of Persia. He dislikes donning a military uniform, believing that his stoutness is not so apparent in evening dress.

Many sailors believe that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night upon the American shore. Whether this is a fact or not has yet to be determined, but it is certain that the bird is the swiftest of winged creatures and is able to fly, under favorable conditions, 200 miles an hour.

A CONSIDERATE MOTHER.

She Realized She Was in No Position to Give Matrimonial Advice Herself.

I had taken a very toothsome but not highly finished dinner at the mountain farmhouse, and when I started on my way at one o'clock in the afternoon the daughter, who had looked after my wants at the table, informed me that if I had no objections she would "ride a piece" with me. As she was a good-looking, ruddy mountain maid, unlike the majority of her kind, I gave an immediate and unanimous consent, and we were presently jogging along toward the Cumberland river, which we could see lying like a silver thread across the green valley far below us.

"I presume," I said, bowing with as much gallantry as the circumstances would permit, "that if any of your beaus should see us riding together my life would scarcely be safe from their jealous rage."

"Oh, I reckon 'tain't so bad's that, all to once," she laughed in response.

"I'm sure they are not so indifferent as you would lead me to think. Pretty girls are not so plenty in the mountains," I smiled, and she blushed.

"Well, I s'pose ef Jim wuz here," she hesitated, "it mightn't be sich a picnic as it looks, for Jim's mighty bad about me. That's why he ain't here now."

"Why?" I asked with considerably more interest and not nearly so much bow and palavar.

"He shot a hole through the last feller I rid with and had to take to the woods till he gits well."

This was not altogether as pleasing as it might have been, but I couldn't run away from the lady, so I remained.

"Well," I said in a tone of strong disapproval, "do you intend to marry a man like that?"

"'Tain't safe to marry any other—not fer him, ner me neither, even ef I wanted to, which I don't. Jim's plenty suitable fer me."

"Does your mother approve of your marrying him?" I asked, hoping somebody might be found who would come to the rescue.

"No," she responded easily, "maw ain't talkin' one way ner t'other. She's been married four times and has made such a dratted muss uv it every time that she says she ain't a fittin' person to give advice on the marryin' question, nohow, even ef I wuzn't old enough to do my own pickin' an' choosin'," which seemed to be such an unanswerable argument that I retired from the field.—Washington Star.

Peach Cream.

Take three-fourths of a pint of canned peaches and rub them through a hair sieve. Dissolve one ounce of gelatine in a gill of the peach sirup, separately whip one-half pint of rich cream, and add to it the peach puree and three ounces of powdered sugar. Lastly, heat the gelatine and sirup to boiling point, and pour it into the other ingredients, adding at the same time one teaspoonful of fresh lemon juice, and a drop or two of cochineal coloring. Turn the whole into a wet mold decorated with fancy shapes in angelica and crystallized cherries, and put the mold on ice or in water until the contents are firmly set. Then turn out, and serve in a bed of whipped cream.—Boston Globe.

Mark Twain as a Stump Speaker.

Once in awhile Mark has taken a hand in politics. On one occasion, being invited to speak in the interest of his fellow townsman, Gen. Joseph Hawley, who was a candidate for reelection to the United States senate, he said, in the course of a droll address: "Gen. Hawley deserves your support, although he has about as much influence in purifying the senate as a bunch of flowers would have in sweetening a glue factory. But he's all right; he never would turn any poor beggar away from his door empty-handed. He always gives them something—almost without exception a letter of introduction to me, urging me to help them."—Ladies' Home Journal.

One of the first men to reach San Francisco with a hoard of Klondike gold was an Irishman named Finnegan, who had been very poor before he struck it rich, and who, consequently, was unfamiliar with many ordinary usages of a life of luxury, says Harper's Magazine.

"Oi say, yez kin bring me two dozen eyesters," he said, airily, as he took a seat in one of the finest restaurants in 'Frisco.

The oysters were soon set before him, and Finnegan, looking about him for something to put on them, and hardly knowing what that something should be, spied a bottle of Tobasco and proceeded to season the bivalves not wisely but too well.

Impaling an oyster upon his fork, he thrust it into his mouth, then leaped to his feet with a terrific roar of pain and began dancing about and yelling like a madman.

"See here!" cried the proprietor, rushing to the table, "Keep still, or I'll put you out!"

"P-p-put me out, is it? Oi wish yez would put me out!" yelled Finnegan. "Me insides is blazin' loike a match factory!"

A Pioneer's Danger.

THE FEARFUL STRUGGLE OF AN EARLY SETTLER.

How One of the Early Farmers in Michigan Overcame a Serious Difficulty—His Life of Hardships.

From the Observer, Flushing, Mich.

Frank Long who lives near Lennon, Mich., is one of the pioneer farmers of Venice township, Shiawassee county, and by his industry and thrift in which many hardships were endured, he now has one of the best farms in that section.

He tells an interesting story of when his life was in danger during his pioneer days.

He says:

"About November 1, 1894, on starting to get up from the dinner table, I was taken with a pain in my back, and found myself unable to move. The pain increased and spread over my entire body. I was obliged to take to my bed. The physician who was immediately summoned pronounced my case muscular rheumatism accompanied by lumbago. He gave me remedies and injected morphine into my arm to ease the pain.

"My disease, however, gradually became worse until I thought that death would be a welcome release from my sufferings. I could not sleep but would lie awake all night and rub my leg.

"This continued for about four months. Besides my regular physician I also consulted another doctor but he gave me no encouragement and said his medicine could do me no good.

"I was finally induced through reading some accounts in the newspapers regarding the wonderful cures wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, to try them which I did as a last resort.

"I took the pills according to direction and soon began to notice an improvement in my condition. Before the first box was used I could get about the house, though with great difficulty, but after using five boxes I was entirely cured.

"Since that time I have felt no return of the rheumatic pains. I am confident that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People saved my life and I try to induce my friends who are sick to try the same remedy.

"I will gladly answer any question concerning my sickness and wonderful cure provided those who write enclose stamp for reply. "Frank Long."

Sworn to before me at Venice, Mich., this 15th day of April, 1898.

G. B. Goldsmith, *Justice of the Peace.*

The cure of the severest cases of rheumatism by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People has occurred all over the land, and its power in ordinary cases is proportionately greater. These marvelous vegetable pills go directly to the seat of the trouble and exert a powerful influence in purifying and enriching the blood by eliminating poisonous elements and renewing health-giving forces.

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GRANTS PASS, OREGON

Executor's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Horace Woodcock, deceased; notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been by the county court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Josephine, sitting in Probate is duly appointed sole executor of the estate of Horace Woodcock; deceased, with his will annexed.

All persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to call on the undersigned and settle without delay; and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same, duly verified as required by law, within six months from this date.

Horace S. Woodcock,
Executor of said estate with will annexed.
Davis Brower,
Attorney for the estate.
Dated July 2d, 1898.

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