

DYSPEPSIA

Is that misery experienced when suddenly made aware that you possess a diabolical arrangement called stomach. No two dyspeptics have the same predominant symptoms, but whatever form dyspepsia takes

The underlying cause is in the LIVER.

Nothing is certain no one can remain a dyspeptic who will

It will correct Acidity of the Stomach, Bile, Excess of gas, Allay Irritation, Assist Digestion and at the same time

After working and daily ailments disappear.

than three years I suffered with it in worst form. I tried several remedies to no avail. At last I tried Liver Regulator, which cured me in a few days. It is a good medicine. I would not be without it. -James A. Kassar, Philadelphia, Pa.

EVERY PACKAGE is sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents in advance. Send to W. A. WALKER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Mail.

Mailboxes for Pendleton, Portland, and all points east, except the Dakotas, Minnesota and Wisconsin, at 500 p. m.

Mailboxes for Walla Walla, Spokane and North Pacific at 7:30 a. m.

Mailboxes for Pendleton, Portland and all points west, at 7:30 a. m.

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BATTEN ON POVERTY.

Bad Scores at the Sign of the Three Balls.

The Pawnbroker's Shop as a Resource of People in Need of Money—A Business That Prospers in Hard Times.

"How much you want for dat watch?" he asked. I handed him a little silver watch that I paid twenty dollars for, writes Annie Woods in the New York Recorder. I had no notion of pawning it, but was curious to know what figures it could get on it, if I, like so many others in this sad city, stood face to face with want.

"Oh, I don't know how you do these things here," I said, "for I have never pawned anything before."

"Vell, I gif you two thaler und a hal'."

"Mercy on us!" I could not help exclaiming. "I couldn't part with it for that."

I left the place and turned into the next one, for there are plenty of them down there. There are some in the Bowery, and on Grand street, but they are as thick as beeshives down on Park row and Chatham square. As I entered the door a woman in black passed me. She walked up to the pawnbroker, held up a beautiful diamond ring, and asked how much he would give her on it. She said she had to have fifty dollars. "My husband lies dead," I heard her say, "and I haven't enough to bury him."

I thought I detected a twinkle in his eye, for he knew she would have to take less money rather than keep the stone, and it was a beauty.

"That stone's not worth much," said the pawnbroker. "You couldn't get more than \$35 for it, and that's all it's worth."

The poor woman was nearly distracted with grief and could stand the strain no longer. "My husband paid \$125 for that ring and gave it to me, and now I've got to pawn it for \$35. I would starve rather than part with it, if it were for myself, but he must be buried."

Poor thing! she was doubtless one among many unfortunates who were wrecked in the last financial storm.

I could bear this pitiful sight no longer, and went on to the next shop. Here I found a lot of women, with all sorts of things. One of them pawned a pretty pair of shoes, worth \$4 or \$5 for 50 cents.

There was a pretty girl there with her sealskin cap. She had it on, and the broker turned her around to examine it.

"How much do you want?" was his first utterance.

"Oh, I don't know, how much will you give?"

"Well how much do you want?"

"I think I ought to get \$25 for it—my father paid \$50."

"I'll give you \$5," and she took it. While I stood watching, a man peeped in rather sheepishly, saw the crowd of women, and went out. He had a large grip in his hand, and I wondered what he was after, so I followed him. I didn't have to go far, for as I expected, he turned into another pawnshop, opened his grip and took out one thing after another.

"Say, uncle, what'll you give me for this coat?"

The pawnbroker took it, laid it down, turned it inside out and felt it. It was made of fine material, and he would give it for \$10.

"Holy smoke!" cried the man who was down on his luck. "Why, I paid \$50 for that Prince Albert."

"It makes no differ, dot coat was only worth one thaler to me." And he stuck to it.

Then the man offered his watch. It was a perfect beauty. His works were jeweled all through, and it was solid gold. It must have cost \$200, but he got a loan of \$50.

"Now here's a ring," said the hard-up man, "which once belonged to Roscoe Conkling. He gave it to my father. I guess 'the governor' would feel pretty rocky if he knew I was going to hang this up. How much for it?"

"Tree thaler und a half."

"Oh well, I'll keep it then, for 'the governor's sake.'" And he picked up his treasure and went out.

After he was gone I ventured to ask the pawnbroker how much interest he charged?

"Tree per cent. a mont."

While I was questioning him a woman came in and took out a pawn ticket and a roll of bills. He produced a large diamond earring and they began to dicker about the interest. Their talk was in German, but I managed to remember that "half month" meant eleven months, and pleased that she had borrowed \$35. She therefore paid \$31.65 interest. If she had kept it a year she would have paid \$34.20, more than one third of what she borrowed.

Hardly yes; but all the same the pawnshop is the only resource of poor people out of work and out of money.

THE POPULOUS BAY STATE.

Massachusetts Has Twenty Cities, Each Having Over 20,000 Population.

Virginia and half of the states in the union combined show no more cities of over twenty thousand inhabitants than are to be found in Massachusetts. This fact is not readily apparent from the census bulletin thus far issued, says the New York Evening Post, as in none of them are cities having a less population than twenty-five thousand ranged according to their population rank. The fact is also so surprising that few persons will believe it without proof. But there is no place at all with so many inhabitants as twenty thousand in nine states—viz., Vermont, Mississippi, Nevada, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, North Dakota, and South Dakota. Nine states again have each no more than one town numbering over twenty thousand people. Those states are New Hampshire, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana, Arkansas and Oregon. Four other states—Maine, Nebraska, Colorado and Washington—count each only two cities that have passed the twenty thousand limit. These three classes of states amount to twenty-two; that is, half the whole number of the United States, and seventeen is the total of their cities with each a census upward of twenty thousand. Twenty such cities, however, are in the roll of Massachusetts. These are Boston, Worcester, Lowell, Fall River, Cambridge, Lynn, Lawrence, Springfield, New Bedford, Somerville, Holyoke, Salem, Chelsea, Haverhill, Brockton, Taunton, Gloucester, Newton, Malden, Fitchburg. Three cities of this size and no more appear in the census of Virginia—viz., Richmond, Norfolk and Petersburg.

Victoria's Crown.

It Is Worth a Million and a Half of Dollars.

The crown worn by Victoria weighs nearly two pounds, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. It comprises more than 3,000 precious stones set in various designs. The most prominent gem is the ruby given to Edward, the black prince, by Pedro, king of Castile. It is in the front of the crown, set in a Maltese cross composed of seventy-five large diamonds. The lower part of the crown band contains a row of 120 pearls, the upper part 118. Between them and in front is a large sapphire. Back of that again is a smaller sapphire surrounded by six others and eight emeralds. Between the two larger sapphires are designs containing 280 diamonds. Above the band are eight more sapphires surmounted by eight diamonds, and the same number of faceted stones containing 120 diamonds. The thirty-two acorns are each of a single pearl, and are set in cups made of fifty-four diamonds. Above the arches stands the mound, containing 558 diamonds, and above the mound is the cross, containing a very large sapphire, four very large and 108 smaller diamonds. All the stones are genuine, and not, as in some other European crowns, colored glass, which has replaced the diamonds. The crown entire is valued at \$1,500,000.

MARKED BY THE DEVIL'S HOOF.

The Strange Story Told by an Old Negro in Missouri.

Henry Rice, an aged negro who resides, or did, not more than a year ago, at Rolla, this state, says the St. Louis Republic, makes what is probably the most remarkable claim that has come from the mouth of a human being—viz.: That he had sold his soul to the devil and that his Satanic majesty sealed the bargain by putting his trade mark on the negro's breast. In support of this preposterous statement Rice exhibits a deep scar situated directly over the heart, which appears to have been burned deep into the flesh with a branding iron. The shape and size of the hoof of a two-year-old heifer. This scar, the old negro declares, is the print or mark of the devil's hoof, and that it is a memorial of a compact which he made with the king of the sulphurous regions away back in slavery days. According to the terms of the contract the negro is to have supernatural powers over his race during the few fleeting days that he remains a tenant on earth; and that when all is over his soul goes—not to God, who gave it, but to the devil, who has marked it as his own. When Rice and the devil had settled on the conditions outlined above the lessee of the negro's soul placed his cloven hoof over the heart of the wicked old African and left its indelible impress as evidence of his future proprietary right to burn the old man to his heart's content.

The Hereditary Bootjack.

The venerable countess of Rother, who has just died, had the right to perform a ceremony on any occasion when the sovereign of Scotland visited the kingdom of Fife which might have given her the title of "hereditary grand bootjack." By an old feudal custom the head of the Rother family when the king returned to Falkland palace from the hunt had to pull off the royal boots and invest the royal feet in ease-giving slippers. Royalty does not often visit Fife, but the late queen, when the queen paid her first visit to the Tay bridge the countess claimed and was allowed her ancestral privilege. A small temporary platform was erected by the side of the railway a few miles from Coupar Fife, and here the royal train stopped for a few minutes. Her majesty shook hands with the countess and the latter handed a pair of sewed slippers to the queen. The act of taking off the royal boots being understood to be covered by the presentation of the slippers.

DEATH OF A BIG INDIAN.

The Hereditary Chief of the Sioux Nation.

How Young-Man-Afrad-of-His-Horses Got His Queer Name—An Important Figure in Government Records.

There was a funeral at the Pine Ridge Agency a few weeks ago of an Indian chief, who was a brave warrior, and as great in diplomacy as he was in battle.

His name was Young-Man-Afrad-of-His-Horses, and he was the hereditary chief of the whole Sioux nation. He was fifty-eight years of age at the time of his death, and was a son of the famous old warrior "A-Man-Afrad-of-His-Horses," who died in 1889 at the age of ninety-two, and whose life is intimately connected with the frontier history of this country since the early days of the century.

When an Indian wants to emphasize a fact strongly, he says the exact opposite of what he means, and so the name of the dead chief is a specimen of Indian satire.

His father, in his fights with other Indians, adopted the tactics of the whites. The usual method of the Indians is to ride in circles around the object of attack, narrowing the diameter of the circle as the fight proceeds.

But the father used the regulation cavalry charge—a method of warfare that at once distinguished him, and he was given a name which meant "a man of whose horses the enemy is afraid."

The Sioux satirist thought to improve on this and coined it to "A-Man-Afrad-of-His-Horses."

The old man's son, the chief now dead, continued his father's system of tactics, and, with the chieftaincy, was given the title "Young-Man-Afrad-of-His-Horses."

He was contemporaneous as a chief-tain of the Sioux with such Indians as Red Cloud, Sitting Bull, Spotted Tail, American Horse, Black Bear, Lone Wolf, Red Leaf and White Thunder, all of whom were men of undoubted courage and natural leaders of their people.

He occupied a peculiar position as chief. His Indian subjects believed that he had great influence with the whites, and they were constantly asking him to have their grievances redressed.

On the other hand, Gen. Crook and Miles recognized that his sway was over the Indian chief, and they used him to accomplish results which, without him, could only have been secured by threats and hard fighting.

He recognized the great strength of the whites, and became a wise mediator. He was also possessed of exceptional ability, and saw that there was greater honor to himself in peace with the white and the red men, than in being in constant conflict with them.

At one time, he had a habit of going out on a hunt with a small force, meeting a superior force of Crows or Pawnees, giving them battle and coming off victorious.

But about twelve years ago, he and a band of Sioux went to the Little Missouri river to hunt. Spotted Horse, an Indian chief, and they used him to accomplish results which, without him, could only have been secured by threats and hard fighting.

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THE AMERICA'S CUP.

It Was First Bailed For Over Forty Years Ago.

The first race for the cup, now known as the America's cup, was sailed around the Isle of Wight on August 27, 1851, says the Philadelphia Press. Of the yachts that sailed the seas in those days the gallant old America, full of years and honors, is probably the only one now in commission. The Royal yacht squadron had offered a cup open to competition by yachts of all nations. The America was lying at Cowes, and her owners were anxious to get a match race with a representative British yacht. Commodore Stevens entered the America in this open race. There were six schooners, one a three-master of three hundred and ninety-two tons, and eight cutters in the race. The America was the last yacht to get off. She ran wing-and-wing, her mainsail out on one side and her foresail out on the other, and very soon had sailed grandly through the fleet, reaching the schooner Beatrice and the cutters Aurora, Volante and Arrow, which were leading. Finally the America, by very skillful dodging, managed to get into the lead.

The Yankee boat with the wind free had shown superiority over the English vessels. And when it came to windward work she proved that she was equally superior. She worked to the windward so speedily that by the time the point was reached there was not a yacht in sight from her decks. The wind now died down and a strong head tide was encountered, against which the America made little headway. This gave the fleet, which had not yet caught the full strength of the tide, a chance to creep up on her. The little cutter Aurora and the cutter Arrow nearly caught up with the America, but the rest of the fleets were miles astern. At St. Catherine's the Arrow went aground and was out of the race, but the little Aurora clung to the America admirably. The wind now freshened again and the America drew away rapidly from her plucky little rival. After getting by St. Catherine's the America had a leading wind, and easing off her sheets tore through the water in magnificent style and swept toward Cowes, a remarkable winner. The defeated English yachts were two days altogether in getting into port. The dismay of the English yachtmen and all Great Britain at the terrible defeat given by the little black Yankee is almost a matter of international history.

Commodore Stevens had tried before the big race for a match very hard and had posted in the Royal squadron's castle a challenge to sail against any yacht for from one thousand to ten thousand guineas, but the English were afraid of the Yankee from his first appearance and the challenge was never accepted.

A TERROR TO BANKERS.

The Fraud Who Comes in the Glee of His Fellow Bankers Is Most Dreaded.

N. A. Painbolt, of Norfolk, Neb., who was present at the world's congress of finance at Chicago, said to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "I am more fearful of the man who makes a good appearance than of the other kind. Men who expect to deceive bankers understand how much we have to depend upon their word. They prepare themselves accordingly. If a man comes to me with a certain amount of timidity and want of confidence, I am more inclined to take him at his word and give him what he wants than if he is ready of speech and entirely self-possessed. As for the theory that the confidence man betrays himself by his manner I have my doubts. It hasn't been my experience with them. Dickens is considered an authority on human nature. Dickens said something like this: 'The general impression is that a dishonest man cannot look you in the face. Let me disabuse your mind of that, for I promise you a dishonest man can look you out of countenance every hour of the day if there is anything to be gained by it.' My experience in the banking business confirms that view of it."

J. M. Dinwiddie, of Cedar Rapids, said: "Let me add my experience. A man came into my bank with a check for fifteen dollars—his wages as a carpenter, he said. He was dressed like a workman. He looked like one. In every way he had the appearance of an honest man. I hadn't the least doubt he was what he claimed to be, and cashed his check. He had forged the signature. He cashed six others like it in our city that day. I got him and I looked him over carefully, but I couldn't see anything about him which conflicted with my first judgment that he was an honest workman. Even after he was in prison he was just as honest looking, as when he came to the bank window."

Dipping Up Rice Strife.

The Charleston Newslets says some marvelous stories about the abundance of rice birds in the dikes and marshes back of that city. There are always plenty of them for the sportsmen and caterer at this season of the year, but never before have they been seen in such swarms, darkening the air as they fit from place to place. They have almost ceased to be a target for shotguns, and are so thick and close together that they are caught with a dip net like so many fish. One amateur marksman reports that with two discharges of his shotgun he brought down one hundred and eighty of the birds. The News says: "The regular way now, however, is to get a boat in the old rice fields and dip up the birds. A gentleman went out one night and returned with one thousand, two hundred and thirty-six birds. It required a wagon and two quibboards to carry them all home. Quite a considerable sum has been realized by several parties who embarked in the rice-bird business. They can be bought on the plantations for a mere song, and when taken to the towns are sold for at least twenty-five cents a dozen."

IN THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

The Experience of a Drummer in the Rush for Land.

He Found He Had Made a Great Mistake and Was Glad to Get Out of the Country Alive—Trials of Other Would-be Sojourners.

No less than eight traveling men were seduced into making a run to the Cherokee strip in search of quarter sections or town lots and the number which returned disappointed and disgusted was exactly six. As I was one of the number and hence am telling a tale on myself, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, I cannot be accused of malice, unless it be against mankind in general and the interior department in particular. I paid twenty dollars for a turn to register, and have ever since looked upon the man who made the sale as a remarkably smart individual. I obtained a certificate and at twelve o'clock commenced to ride a bright looking horse into the strip. I might have got a good claim if I could have controlled the horse. But I couldn't. The animal simply did his best to beat everything else in sight, taking the fastest horse for peace-maker and following with praiseworthy assiduity. I have been under the impression that I could ride, and if sliding on a horse's back means good riding I have nothing to be ashamed of, for I certainly did not fall off. Otherwise I was a complete failure as a rider, for the horse went at his own gait, turned when he wanted to and treated my desires with a contempt which was supreme. It was nearly three o'clock before he got so tired out that I was able to stop him, and by that time he had got me into one of the worst sections in the strip, where the ground did not begin to be worth the amount the government asked for it. Whether those who obtained the claims got in on balloons or whether they sneaked in over night I am not prepared to say, but every claim with pretense of herbage or water on it was occupied, and I did not take me long to make up my mind that the sooner I could get back into Kansas the better, but I had no idea of the enormous distance I had traveled until I had got well into the journey on an exhausted horse which needed both food and water badly. I had to camp out all night, and finally got into town on a Sunday morning heartily ashamed of myself, and with enough dust on me to have started a small vegetable garden. My only consolation was that hundreds of others were equally unfortunate, and I believe there was more grumbling and cussing to the square inch all day Sunday in this town than anyone present could possibly realize. W. who travels for a St. Jo dry goods house, did not turn up till just after supper on Sunday evening. Exactly what happened to him no one will know until he regains his temper. At present he will give no information whatever, and all that is known is that he went into the strip on horseback and came back as an extra passenger in a prairie schooner or ex-boomer's wagon. A Chicago man who went in with us on horseback from here got hopelessly lost, and finally found himself at Kiowa, where he sold the quadruped and took the cars back here. Another man of the traveling fraternity, who has always boasted that he never got left, joined a town-site colony a few days before the opening and went in with the Half a dozen sojourners were quarreling over the quarter section they had designed to make the metropolis of the Indian territory when they arrived at it, and all they could do was to drive back. Our brother in affliction gives a most humorous account of his experience. Three of the number made the run on horseback, the balance following in wagons. When they met at the coveted spot and compared notes they decided to camp out for the night and come back at their leisure, as they had enough food and drink on hand to give indigestion, if not got to

A South American Amazon.

Among the persons who have had great influence in the revolution in Rio Grande do Sul is a woman—Mme. Gabriela de Matos, thirty-one years old, with large blue eyes and blonde hair. At the beginning of the revolt she sold her cattle and attached herself to the troops of Yuca Tigre, whose adjutant she became. She accompanied the half-wild leader on all his expeditions, clad in a uniform which was a strange combination of woman's and man's attire. On the Acropolis her shoulders she carried a band on which were the words: "Long Live Liberty! Long Live Rio Grande do Sul!" Many deeds of courage, as well as kindness, are told of this unusual woman, who believes that she is a second Joan of Arc, called to lead her country to independence.

AN OPTICAL PHENOMENON.

Peculiar Silhouettes Seen from the Top of a High Mountain in Telemark.

A correspondent of Nature at Christiania gives an account of a very curious phenomenon witnessed from the top of Gausta mountain (height six thousand Norwegian feet) in Telemark, south of Norway. "We were a party," he says, "of two ladies and three gentlemen on the summit of this mountain on August 10. On the morning of that day the sky was passably clear; at noon there was a thick fog. Between six and seven o'clock in the afternoon (the wind being south to southwest) the fog suddenly cleared in places so that we could see the surrounding country in sunshine through the rifts. We mounted to the highest point in order to obtain a better view of the scenery, and there we stood observed in the fog, in an easterly direction, a double rainbow forming a complete circle, and seeming to be twenty to thirty feet distant from us. In the middle of this we all appeared as black, erect and nearly life-size silhouettes. The outlines of the silhouettes were so sharp that we could easily recognize the figures of each other, and every movement was reproduced. The head of each individual appeared to occupy the center of the circle, and each of us seemed to be standing on the inner periphery of the rainbow. We estimated the inner radius of the circle to be six feet. This phenomenon lasted several minutes, disappearing with the fog bank, to be reproduced in new form three or four times, but each time more indistinctly. The sunshine during the phenomenon seemed to us to be unusually bright. Mr. Kjelander-Torkildsen, president of the Telemark Tourist club, writes to me that the builder of the hut on the top of Gausta has twice seen spectacles of this kind, but in each case it was only the outline of the mountain that was reflected on the fog. He had never seen his own image, and he does not mention circular or other rainbows."

JOHN CUMMING, WESTON, OREGON, HAS THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE IN THE COUNTY. New Goods for Fall Trade, Arriving Daily. And they will be sold at the very lowest figures. FOLLOWING ARE SAMPLE PRICES: 10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH PURCHASES! Dry Granulated Sugar, 12 pounds for \$1.00 or \$7.75 per sack. Extra C Sugar, " " " " 7.25 per sack. 10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT, FOR CASH. Choice Oregon Cured Bacon, Shoulders, 25c; Sides, 19c; Hams, 16c per lb. Best Quality Lard, in 10 lb cans, \$1.75. 10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT, FOR CASH. Comforts, \$1.50 each and upward. Blankets, \$1.00 per pair and upward. Men's wool socks, 3c per pair. Ladies wool hose, 2c per pair. Men's wool underwear, 4c per pair, \$1.00 each. 10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT, FOR CASH. AND EVERYTHING ELSE AT PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES. COME, SEE FOR YOURSELVES. JOHN CUMMING, Weston, Oregon.

SOMETHING NEW! Prof. Lane, the artist, has leased rooms over the First National Bank which he has converted into a STUDIO and is now prepared to instruct a large number of students in oil painting and free hand pencil drawing. Nice quiet rooms. Prices reasonable.