GENERAL NEWS

The gold reserve in the United States treasury is now $159,894,279.

A new $2,000,000 hotel is to be built in St. Louis. Work will begin soon.

William Bunchey was committed to the asylum Monday. He was at one time an employe at the penitentiary.

Charles Beirnbaum, once a wealthy man, of Kansas City, shot and killed himself because despondent over business affairs.

James Cave, a printer in Patterson, N. J., has fallen heir to $30,000 by the death of his grandfather, James Cave, of Western Missouri.

The assessment roll of Marion county is still unfinished and the state board of equalization in session at Salem is obstructed in its work accordingly.

Counterfeit $10 silver certificates are in circulation. They are of the series of 1880, check letter G, treasury number 1,841,125, and Hendrick's portrait.

Gardiner C. Hubbard, president of the National Society and one of the regents of the Smithsonian Institution, died in Washington of Bright's disease on Sunday.

A national bankruptcy bill, similar in its substantial features to the Henderson-Culberson house bill of the last session, will be reported to the house this week by the judiciary committee.

There is an effort on foot by the friends of the Rev. H. L. Barkley to make him the populist, free-silver republican and free-silver democrat candidate for congress in the first district.

The Spanish government, it is again announced, is negotiating with the Armstrongs, this time for a cruiser of 4300 tons, said to be worth £300,000, built for Japan, but which Japan does not want.

In the voting Tuesday in the Virginia assembly for United States senator, John W. Daniel practically received the unanimous vote of both houses, the election being a mere matter of form.

Wage reductions varying from 15 to 30 per cent were ordered in the shoe manufactories of Haverhill, Mass. The first strike against the reduction occurred Tuesday when 120 workmen went out of Thayer, Maguire & Fields' shop.

Grain elevators are to be built at Flavel, near Astoria. Work on them will begin shortly. As soon as the Astoria-Gobel road is finished and in operation wheat will be shipped by vessel largely from this point instead of from Portland, as now.

The O. R. & N. Co. is making changes in its roadbed at The Dalles that will do away with six reverse curves between the Umatilla house and the whistling post. The improvements will result in a large saving in fuel as well as make the moving of trains easier.

Alexander McDonald, ex-minister to Persia, died at Lynchburg, Va., Tuesday, aged 90. He visited Europe on several occasions as United States commissioner. He was sent to the Vienna exposition, and some years later to the Paris expositon.

About 1000 wholesale druggists from the cities of the Central West held a conference in Chicago Tuesday for the purpose of considering the cut rates at which drugs and patent medicines are being sold by the department stores, as well as by many retail druggists, and to take steps to stop the practice if possible.

The Dingley tariff law will not be changed in any of its custom features at the present session of congress. A general understanding to this effect has been reached among the republican member of the ways and means committee, who feel that it is most desirable to avoid what is generally known as tariff tinkering.

The Bishop of Havana some time since ordered that all priests of all parishes report to him the number of persons who have died in their districts from famine, epidemics or in war in the last year. Up to this time, according to trustworthy information, the figures show 500,000 persons who have died in Cuba in this short time.

George C. Green, a carpenter at Modesto, Cal., shot his wife and wounded his daughter, and then tried to kill himself, but failed. His wife had secured a divorce from him and refused to return to him. He shot his daughter because she gave her mother a home.

Near San Antonia, Texas, Fred Barth, sr., without apparent cause, killed his wife and tried to kill his daughter and himself. The girl escaped and called for help. Barth was arrested and the flow of blood stopped which saved his life. He will not talk.

A convention to consider primary election reforms will assemble in New York city about the middle of January. The object of the conference is to bring together men with practical ideas from all the large cities, and especially from states in which substantial progress has been made toward primary reforms.

Twenty-five prominent members of the Kings county, Washington, bar have signed a letter of remonstrance against the appointment of Attorney-General McKenna as associate justice of the supreme court. The list is headed by Judge Thomas Burke, general western counsel of the Great Northern railroad.

Rev. M. A. Williams, the pioneer minister of Rogue river valley, died at his home near Medford Saturday. He was 86 years of age, and had lived in Southern Oregon since the early 50s. He was one of the best known pioneers of this part of the state, and was one of Jackson county's most honored citizens.

Arnold Sommer, who lives south of Santiam, in Mairon county, has left for parts unknown, leaving his farm and the accumulation of years behind him. He was prosperous, honest, hard-working and a good citizen. About a year ago part of his family joined the "Saints," a series of meetings being held in the neighborhood, where he lived.

J. J. Miller, editor of the Santa Fe, Cal., Monitor, proposes to test in the courts whether a railroad is liable for damages by permitting a passenger to snore all night, keeping awake other passengers. The case grows out of an experience Miller had with Sheriff Bills, who, it is alleged, snored in tones audible enough to prevent all other passengers on the west bound Santa Fe from sleeping.

The colored citizens of Alton, Ill., have petitioned for admission of their children in any of the public schools of that city and a great row has arisen in consequence. The matter has been carried to the courts. It will be argued that the city, in providing new, conveniently located and perfectly equipped school houses and assigning the colored pupils there, has acted clearly within the law, and acted for the best moral and intellectual advancement of the race.

The United States supreme court at Washington have rendered a decision in the case of Thomas Bram, under sentence of death in Massachusetts for murder committed at sea. He was accused of murdering the captain, mate and captain's wife of a vessel bound for South America. The opinion reversed the decision of the court below on the ground that Bram's testimony should not have been admitted. This decision will allow Bram to go free as he was the most important witness.

The secretary of the interior has approved the appraisement of the Fort Klamath post reserve and the Fort McDermit hay reserve and has directed that the sale be made on the ground by the register and receiver of the Lakeview land office—the Fort Klamath reserve to be sold on February 9, 1898, and the McDermit reserve to be sold on March 2, 1898. The acreage included in the former is 209.45 and in the latter 1511.23. The appraisal of the land at Fort Klamath ranges from $3.50 to $5 per acre, and at McDermit from $1.25 to $2.50 per acre.

A bill is before congress providing for the establishment of "The University of the United States," general terms, provides for an institution of the highest possible type for the graduates of accredited colleges and universities only, with special reference to the work of original research and investigation in all important fields of inquiry. The present measure is the outgrowth of more than 100 years of agitation. The thought of a national university first came to Washington while commanding the revolutionary army. Subsequently, as president, he repeatedly urged its establishment, and his last will and testament left $25,000 in stocks as a first endowment, the interests to be compounded. Had congress fostered the plan, this sum would now be nearly $5,000,000.

LEFT HER HUSBAND.

The Wife of N. Pierson of Susanville Tramps the Mountains in the Night.

The Blue Mountain Eagle, published at Long Creek, gives the particulars of a sad story concerning Mrs. Pierson, of Susanville. This woman appeared on the streets of of that town, carrying a caseknife and a stone weighing several pounds, almost barefooted, dress torn and muddy, hair disheveled, and with a general appearance of insanity.

She was at once taken in charge by T. C. Ward, city marshal, who at one time was a photographer in Pendleton, and given the best of treatment by a number of ladies of the town. She was placed under the care of a doctor who has hopes she will recover. Her mind. She is the wife of N. Pierson, who resides near Susanville, about 20 miles east of Long Creek, over rough and snow-clad mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierson were married three months ago in Canada, becoming acquainted through an advertisement, and the ceremony was followed by the journey to Pierson's home on the John Day river, where neighbors are few and far between. The loneliness of her life, aggravated by Pierson's absence at work during the entire day, preyed upon her mind, until she fled from her home on this particular dark and cold night, her only object it appears to get away from her husband and back to her mother.

ASKS FOR HIS FREEDOM.

Governor Lord Will Probably Pardon a Young Man to Gratify an Old Man.

Governor Lord will probably pardon H. B. Ringland, sentenced to the penitentiary October, 1895, to six years for assault with intent to rob. Ringland and two companions entered a grain and feed store in Portland where a boy was in charge at the time of their visit. Ringland stood guard while one of his companions struck the boy down with an iron coupling pin, rolled up in a handkerchief.

For a time it was feared the boy would die, but he recovered, and positively identified the three men at the trial, and there was also other testimony implicating them in the affair. Ringland belongs to a highly respected family in Ohio, the patriarch of which, now a centenarian, is on his deathbed, and desires before he dies to see his young kinsman. Ringland asserted at the time of his trial that he had no idea his companion intended to strike the boy, and would not have assented to it, had he been previously informed that it was to occur. He also refused to admit that he was with the others for the purpose of robbery.

A $50,000 Forfeit.

Edward Geiser, of Baker City, one of the owners of the Bonanza mine, tells the Oregonian that the mine was bonded in October to Eastern capitalists for $750,000, and a forfeit of $50,000 put up. The option expires January 1, and there has been nothing done so far to show that the sale of the mine is to be consummated. Mr. Geiser is in hope that it never will be, and will be pleased if he hears no more from the prospective purchasers. He says they have a 20-stamp mill running and clean up $20,000 a month. They could make a larger clean-up by taking out only the richest rock, but they prefer to take the lean ore with the fat, and make the ouptut average $20,000 per month. As there is ore enough to last forever, it will not take many years to get out the $750,000 they offered to sell for, and have more coming down on the rise.

Mrs. M'Kinley Bestowes Favors.

The wife of the president has given special permission to John Philip Sousa, "The March King," to dedicate to her his new composition, just finished, and, which will be called "The Lady of the White House." Mrs. McKinley forwarded her permission last week to the editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, which will publish the Sousa composition complete in its next issue. This magazine has also received for the same number a new and large portrait of Mrs. McKinley, taken a few days ago in the White House conservatory. This is the second photograph which the President's wife has allowed to be taken within ten years, the first portrait taken of her since 1887 having also gone to the Ladies' Home Journal, which published it in its last October number, causing the entire edition of that issue to be exhausted.

Deputy Sheriff Shot by a Sheriff.

Deputy Sheriff Mereyweather was killed at Parkdale, Arkansas, Monday night. He killed Dr. Oscar Lesekhart, near Morrell, last April, and escaped, hiding himself in the swamps. Recently he has been heard of at several points, and Sheriff Stillwell has had men after him. Last night Mereyweather, armed with a rifle and two 44-calibre pistols, and accompanied by two men, also armed heavily, rode into Parkdale. One of the men entered a store and set down his gun, which was immediately seized by Deputy Sheriff Barnes, who ran out of the building and commanded Mereyweather to surrender. Mereyweather attempted to raise his gun when Barnes shot him. He dropped from his horse dead.

Georgia Will Not Hang Women.

A bill has been introduced in the Georgia legislature abolishing capital punishment, so far as it affects women. The purpose of this measure is to prevent the hanging of Elizabeth Nobles, who is now under sentence of death for the murder of her husband in 1895. The actual killing was done by her negro man-servant, in consideration of $10, and more money which she promised to pay. The wife lured the husband to the place of his death; the negro struck him down with a hatchet, but the woman finished the job with her own hands. The governor is importuned by a large body of white women to commute the sentence to life imprisonment.

The Problem of the Day.

In the form of a jest the Washington City Star suggests a great problem of the day: "We are willing," said the practical politician, "to trust to the intelligence and honesty of the average American citizen. "Yes," replied Farmer Corntossle, but that ain't the question. What the average American citizen wants to know is whose intelligence and honor he is going to trust in."

Tall Men of Idaho.

Three men in Boise, Idaho, were talking recently about their heights, when it was discovered that their combined height was 19 feet and a half inch. The men are V. D. Hannah, of Weiser, 6 feet 6 inches; T. M. Herrick, of Boise, 6 feet 3 inches, and H. M. Sebern, of Boise, 6 feet 3½ inches.

Mike Marshal, a Morrow county sheep man, lost 300 sheep in a recent snow storm.

DAY AND NIGHT.

Dr. A. B. Richardson, of the Columbus (O.) state hospital, contributes an interesting article to the October number of the American Journal of Insanity, of which the following is the substance, says the New York Medical Journal:

The diurnal alteration of night and day is not without interest in its psychological influence upon the human race. The ebb and flow of energy that it represents is an element of vast importance in our existence. Day is the period of active energizing; night that of repose and recuperation. In the former there is a state of elevation, a natural confidence and a wilingness to undertake whatever responsibility may present itself. In the latter there is just as truly a natural depression, a timidity and cowardice in confronting the obstacles in our path.

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The accumulated inheritance of countless ages through this ever-recurring elevation and depression have stamped this wavelike characteristic upon every mental operation. The ebb and flow in mind activities is universal. It permeates every form of psychic energy. It gives coloring to our emotional states. It is seldom that in any individual, or at any time, we find an accurate ideal equipoise. We are either in a state of exaltation or depression, either too confident and self-reliant, with vision too highly colored and enthusiasm too much exalted to be justified by the circumstances of our environment, or we are in the opposition condition of depression and timid cowardice, with little confidence in our powers and an undue extravagance in our estimate of the difficulties in our pathway. Even when this becomes impersonal and is crystallized into the energy of nations, the same tendency is seen. One extreme of opinion almost invariably follows another. The pendulum of thought and psychic energy forever swings first to one extreme of its movement, then to the other. The world is apparently unable to calmly and deliberately maintain a correct status in opinion or practice. It is either too credulous or too suspicious, too indulgent or too intolerant, too confident in its knowledge or too ready to find cause for criticism and disbelief. How far this oscillation between antipodal points depends upon or is influenced by the diurnal withdrawal and return of the solar influence, says Dr. Richardson, is possessed of more than merely curious interest. It is not unworthy of a few moments' time and study.

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Night is the withdrawal of the light and heat of the sun. No amount and no intensity of artificial illumination will replace this withdrawal. In spite of all the artifice and invention of man, night still reigns supreme. No matter how much we may attempt it, we cannot turn night into day. Although we may supply light and noise and the stir and bustle of day, it is still night. The tendency toward repose and a letting down of the armored guard that the activity of day brings with it are still there.

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There is an element of timidity and fear in our organization that is greatly enhanced at night, and this may largely account for our increased credulity at that time. Our belief is born of our fears. How many physicians are there, he asks, who cannot bring proof of this? Many of their night calls are due to the greater uneasiness of the patient or his parents at the approach of night. They are affrighted then at symptoms that would not alarm them during the day, and hasten to send for the physician to relieve them of the fears that night itself has seemed to bring on them. Again, in many cases of illness there is an actual exacerbation in the symptoms with the approach of night. This is notably so in children. This may have a double origin. It may be due to the increased timidity of the individual at that time, and a consequent increase in the subjective sensations of the disease, and it may be due, at least in part, to the natural letting-down of the power of resistance of the organism that we believe does occur during the night. Whatever may be the explanation, says Dr. Richardson, the fact is indisputable, and there is not a mother who does not dread the approach of night when her child is seized with a dangerous illness.

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A still more interesting fact is the influence of the night season over moral attributes. There is a letting down in this direction which is very similar to that seen in the field of emotions. The power of resistance to things evil is then diminished. The very mystery of night is conducive to an expanding of the imagination. There is a sharpening of all the senses that renders every sound clearer and makes every object stand out in greatly hightened distinctness. The sense of hearing is more acute, the eyesight detects objects more readily, the touch is quickened and the whole being is more sensitive. Whether this is evidence of weakness, says the author, the hyperesthesia of nervous exhaustion or a quickening of every tissue in its instinctive strife for self-preservation, may be beyond us; of the fact we all have proof in the promptings of our own hearts.

* * *

The most dangerous hours of the 24, he continues, to the melancholic are the latter hours of the night. The depression is then greatest, obstacles then seem most insurmountable, and the power of resistance to the suicidal impulse is then least effective. He has often found it necessary to give special instructions to attendants in this regard. This all goes to demonstrate, he says, that the energy of the patient is at its lowest ebb during the night: that there is then a natural depression and timidity.

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What is experienced by the sane, influences also the insane, and obstacles and misfortunes then mount highest in their vision. There is doubtless scarcely a melancholic who does not at one time or another have suggestions of self-destruction, and whether or not they will control him depends entirely on the strength of the suggestion. The particular hour of the night is often sufficient to throw the balance against the poor unfortunate, and in this sense it becomes an exciting cause of suicide.

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It is a fact we should not lose sight of, and the author is convinced that it has its basis in a physiological variation of the organism at this hour. Just as certainly, says Dr. Richardson, as there is a physiological condition of exaltation and sense of well being, so also is there a physiological state of depression and irritation with our environment. It is not necessary to assume that this impulse implies disease. It does not. It is simply an inevitable reaction, such as is seen in all physiological phenomena. There is a coming and a going, a rise and fall, a season of joy and a sense of pain, and he is persuaded that the greatest factor that instituted and enforces this law of nature is the daily cycle of the earth on its axis, with its necessary presentation and withdrawal of organic life to that source of all life and energy, the solar center. In its presence we imbibe warmth, energy, confidence, life; in its absence we suffer the reaction of coldness, lowered ambition, lack of confidence and moral cowardice—a curious physiological fact and one not without its practical application.

SMELLING SALTS AND WRINKLES.

The Theory That They Go Together Shown by Woman's Experience.

Women who wish to retain their beauty of face should beware of the smelling bottle. The dangers to beauty which lie hidden in the seemingly harmless bottle of salts were brought vividly to the mind of a young matron recently by observing a near friend who was considerably older than herself. Almost from day to day she noticed that her friend's face was becoming wrinkled, that the wrinkles were in unusual places, and that they tended to produce a most undesirable expression. She pondered over this matter for a number of days, wondering what could be causing the change and whether she ought not to speak to her friend about it.

It was during this agitation that the explanation flashed over her. She and her friend were sitting in front of a wood fire, talking. The fire lit up their faces and brought out strangely every shadow that was made by an inequality of the skin. From time to time, as they talked, the friend raised her smelling bottle to her nose and inhaled its pungent odor.

All the unbecoming lines in her friend's face suddenly deepened. They dominated her friend's expression completely, for they were the result of a sudden screwing up of her face because of the pungent odors of the hartshorn in the bottle. Then it came to her mind that there were some women among her younger acquaintances whose faces were beginning to show those same curious lines about the eyes, nose and mouth, and she knew that these women were also addicted to the use of smelling salts.

"My!" she exclaimed to her friend, "don't ever use those horrid salts again."

"And why not?" asked her astonished friend.

"Because they are making you hideous and wrinkling your face all up. What do you use them for anyway?"

"Because I have a constant headache."

"And do they cure you?"

"No."

A MESSAGE TO THE SOUTH.

In 1898 From Wisconsin One of Peace and Fraternity Will Go.

A modest corner in Forest Hill Cemetery, Madison, Wis., has been known as "Confederate Rest" ever since 1862. The winter of 1862 considerable numbers of confederate prisoners were sent to Camp Randal, near Madison. The change from the sunny south to the blizzards of the north swept the poor fellows away rapidly, and the camp was soon abandoned as a prison. The dead were buried in Forest Hill cemetery.

For nearly 30 years the graves of these American soldiers have been looked after by Mrs. Alice Waterman, a southern-born lady, who went to Madison in 1868. Often and indeed regularly in these later years flowers have been sprinkled upon the confederate graves by the union veterans on Memorial day.

A few years ago Mrs. Waterman, highly esteemed by all Madison people, died, and at her request was buried with "my boys," as she called them, in "Confederate Rest." Now it is proposed to erect a monument to her memory and the memory of "the boys," one that will bear the name of the noble woman and each confederate sleeper there. What adds interest and pathos to this proposition is the fact that two union soldiers have undertaken the task, one of whom, Major W. F. Oakley, of the Seventh Wisconsin, lost an arm at Rappahannock Station in 1862, and the other, Captain Hugh Lewis, Company A, Second Wisconsin, lost an arm at Second Bull Run. Both are still men of energy and can be depended upon to carry the work to a successful issue.

There will be many to aid them—many in the ranks of the union veterans. The monumment, without doubt, will be ready for dedication the year that Wisconsin is half a century old—1898. Its dedication will be another message sent to the south—a message of peace, good will, fraternity, Americanism.—Chicago Times-Herald.

AN OREGON GIRL'S MISTAKE.

She Was Enticed to New York to Secure a Husband.

For five years Mabel C. Fuller, of Eugene, Oregon, corresponded with Edward St. Claire, of New York. Last August the young woman left her home for New York to marry St. Claire. A few days ago she had a story to tell a New York magistrate, before whom St. Claire was arraigned for larceny on a charge preferred by Miss Fuller. She stated she first met the prisoner six years ago at a ball in San Francisco. When she returned to Oregon St. Claire took his departure for New York. After five years Miss Fuller went to New York at St. Claire's request with the intention of marrying him.

On their way home from the theater one night, Miss Fuller said, he insisted upon her lending him their engagement ring. St. Claire appeared one evening afterward, without the ring on his finger, and admitted that he had pawned it. He gave her $20, but declined to hand over the pawn ticket. St. Claire's attentions ceased altogether soon afterward. Miss Fuller went to the hotel where she had supposed he boarded, only to learn that St. Claire had formerly been employed there as a waiter, but had left. She then secured a warrant for his arrest. The magistrate said that, as the woman had received a portion of the proceeds of the pawnet ring, he could not hold the prisoner on a charge of larceny. He ordered St. Claire to give the pawn ticket to Miss Fuller, and then discharged him.

Miss Fuller should now return home where she can put in her time to better advantage than "chasing" a worthless husband.

BROTHERS ARE STRICKEN.

Two St. Louisans Suffer Strokes at the Same Moment.

As the clock was striking the hour of noon Louis Schrempp and Joseph Schrempp, brothers, were stricken with paralysis at St. Louis. The right side of Louis was affected and the left side of Joseph. Louis is in a critical condition, and may die at any moment. Joseph may recover. The brothers are saloon keepers. Both live with their families over the saloons. Louis is 45 years old and Joseph is 43.

As 12 o'clock approached they were both behind the bars of the saloons, and both were stricken at the noon hour. Louis was alone in his saloon, and staggered upstairs to his wife his right hand hanging limp at his side. He said he had no feeling in his right side, and complained of pain in his stomach. Before she reached his side he fell in a faint at her feet. A doctor was called, but he did not regain consciousness, and his chances for recovery are very slim.

When Joseph was stricken he fell as though he had been shot. A lounger called the members of his family, and he was put to bed. A doctor was called, who said the attack was not serious, and he would recover.

One Little Letter.

In the gardens of a well known nobleman's country seat in the south of Ireland, one of the show places of the country, painted boards were set up in different parts of the pleasure grounds with this request: "Please do not pull any flowers without leave."

Recently the district practical joker passed by that way, and osberving the notices, procured a paint brush, and unobserved, at daybreak, added an "s" to the last word on all the painted boards, which had the effect of making things pleasant, until the cause was discovered, for tourists and strange visitors who cherished a latent passion for floral gems.

Chief Engineer McHenry says the Northern Pacific does not contemplate abandoning the ferry at Kalama and building to Vancouver, as stated in the Associated Press dispatches a few days ago.

FARMING IN SCOTLAND.

The greatest difference between the American farmer and the Scotch farmer lies in the American ownership of the farm. The great majority of American farmers are their own landlords, whereas in Scotland hardly a farmer owns his farm, the great majority renting from landlords. The farms in Scotland are on the estates of the nobility and landed gentry, and are rented out to the highest bidder on a 19-year lease at a rental varying from $5 to $15 an acre, which looks enormous to an American farmer. To pay such a high rent it is essential that the Scotch farmer make the most of his farm, and accordingly every acre is utilized. There is no waste land, no trees to chop or stumps to uproot, every acre is kept in a high state of cultivation, and the landlord obliges the farmer to keep it so. A rotation of crops is prescribed in the lease, so that the land shall not become impoverished. A green crop, potatoes or turnips—must follow a cereal, wheat, oats, barley—once every two or three years, so that every acre receives sufficient manure, and the landlord has the power to interfere if the farmer disregards the prescribed rotation of crops to the detriment of the farm. A Scotch farmer cultivates his farm to the fullest possible extent and raises a variety and quantity of crops above the conception of the average American farmer, finding a parallel only in the great wheat farms of the west. The acreage to each crop varies with the size of the farm and the will of the farmer, but every Scotch farmer is bound to raise certain crops on his farm—potatoes and turnips, the green crops, and wheat, barley, oats and rye, the cereal crops. On a farm of 150 acres (the average size of a Scotch farm) there would be about about 20 acres in potatoes, 20 acres in turnips, 20 acres in wheat, 20 acres in oats, 20 acres in barley, 20 acres in hay crop and 20 acres in pasture, making 150 acres in all.

With such a high rent to pay and with free importation of grain from American farms paying no rent, how does the Scotch farmer manage to make both ends meet? While he has these great drawbacks to contend against, the Scotch farmer has two great compensating advantages over the American farmer. He has cheap labor to work his farm and a ready market for his products.

Labor in America is too high to make it possible for the American farmer to cultivate his. He works hand himself for the same reason, while the majority of Scotch farmers do no manual work on their farms—some are not even practical farmers—but relegate the responsibility of working the farm to the foreman plowman, while they confine themselves to buying and selling. Besides the foreman a farm of 150 acres would have a second and third man, besides a cattleman if cattle were raised on the farm. The foreman gets $150 a year, with free house and garden. The second man $125 and a third about $100, while the cattlemen would get $125 a year. These men all board themselves on that wage—that is all the money they get in a year, but in addition they each receive one-half gallon of milk daily, oatmeal every three months, a load of potatoes at harvest time and sometimes a young pig when there is a litter. Compare these wages with the wages paid on an American farm—say $20 a month and board—and it is easy to see that the American farmer really pays more than double the wages that the Scotch farmer pays to his plowmen. These men are first class men for the work, accustomed to farm work from their boyhood, and the Scotch farmer gets a large return in labor for his pecuniary investment. From 7 a. m. till 6 p. m. they work the whole year round, getting no extra pay at harvest, unless an allowance of bread and beer. Each man drives a pair of horses, and he is not supposed to do any other work when he can work the horses. No man milks cows on a Scotch farm—that is done by the farmer's hired girl. As the most of their work is with horses, the Scotch farmer gets women from the adjacent town or village to plant potatoes, pull weeds and work in the harvest field. These women board themselves at their own homes, with the exception of bread and beer for dinner on the harvest field; come from the town to work at 7 a. m. and work till 6 o'clock for 30 cents a day, unless in harvest time, when they receive 50 cents a day. Stong, hardy and muscular, these women are great workers, almost fit for a man's work, and seem quite content with their small pay, working at odd jobs in town, having very little rent to pay. To see them seated on the field of labor at noon, taking their ease and smoking their dirty little clay pipes, one would think they were quite satisfied to work so hard for such poor wages. This class of labor is not to be had by the American farmer at any price, and it is to be hoped the day is far distant when the necessity for it shall arise.

But cheap labor alone would not do much for the Scotch farmer, and the ready market is his greatest boon. It is this which enables the Scotch farmer paying a heavy rent to compete with the American farmer owning his own farm. The enormous extent of the United States makes it almost impossible for the American farmer in the west to find a market for his produce, and the railroad freights and low prices make it impossible for the average western farmer to ship his produce to a far away market. The Scotch farmer, on the other hand, has an easily accessible market right at his door. The best of farms in Scotland are only a day's journey from London, the commercial metropolis of the world, while all the great seaports—Liverpool, Leith, Glasgow and Dundee—are only a few hour's distant. The country roads are the best in the world—railroads run everywhere—so that the Scotch farmer has simply to sell his produce and deliver it at the nearest depot to receive payment on production of the railroad receipt. Potato, grain and cattle dealers are at every weekly market ready to buy and pay the market price for potatoes, grain or cattle on its delivery at the nearest depot. The farmer has no concern about freights; the dealer takes the delivery at the depot and forwards when he desires at his own expense. Great Britain contains about 40,000,000 people in an area the greatest length of which is only 400 miles—full of great cities, the home of coal mining and manufactures—and it is this that enables the Scotch farmer to hold his own with American grain grown on farms paying no rent. He gets higher prices for the same reasons. The great demand makes farm produce dearer than in America. He gets more for his grain, more for his potatoes, more for his cattle. A milch cow sells in Scotland for $50 or $60, and cattle run on the same high proportion. Meat is dear, steak selling for 25 cents a pound. Butter, eggs and poultry are easily sold at good prices in the nearest towns.

But the farmer depends greatly on the seasons, and a rainy season during the harvest is a serious matter to the Scotch farmer paying $10 to $15 an acre rent. Whether the crop be good or bad, his rent must be paid and his expenses are the same, so that a bad season, a serious matter for the wealthy, means ruin to the Scotch farmer, whose capital is all in his farm and who has no great stock of cattle to fall back on. A farmer raising cattle on a large scale may weather the storm, but the poor farmer depending on his crop alone goes to the wall. The Scotch farm lease is drawn up by the landlord in his own interest, and is full of ironclad provisions and alternatives. Should the farmer fall behind in his rent the landlord presents a petition to the sheriff's court, stating that the farmer owes so much rent, and asks the court to "sequestrate" the crop, stock and implements in security. The sheriff "sequestrates" as desired, and the result is that everything on the farm—even the household furniture, for Scotland has no homestead law—is "sequestrated;" that is, it is held by the court so that the unfortunate farmer cannot sell a bushel of barley, a pig or a cart without rendering himself liable to prosecution for breach of sequestration. He cannot even realize sufficient produce to pay his men's wages. Some farmers struggle along and bid defiance to the sequestration, but it is a hopeless struggle if they have no capital, for they are at the mercy of the landlord, whom the law seems specially to favor. For after a certain time the landlord can proceed to sell everything on the farm until he has satisfied his rent. The poorest American farmer in a log cabin, who has 160 acres of uncleared land, and who thinks he has "hard times," is well off compared to the Scotch farmer, the victim of bad seasons—liable to sequestration and ruin at the hands of a grasping landlord, under such an arbitrary, unjust, one-sided nineteen-year lease!

A DANGEROUS MAN.

He Kills One Man, Wounds Another and Tries to Kill a Woman.

George Upton has been arrested at Portland for murder of one man and attempted murder of another and a woman some time ago in Columbia county. The particulars of his murderous act are briefly given, as follows:

Upton and the two men were living in the woods of Columbia county on terms of equal intimacy with a woman, in one house. The former used to absent himself from home for months at a time during the winter. Returning home one morning, as the two men and woman were about to sit down to breakfast, one of the men, a Frenchman, said:

"Hello, George; you are just in time for breakfast."

"Breakfast be —" the murderer is alleged to have replied, "I'll just give you some of this."

Upton then fired on the man twice, killing him. Then turning on the other man he shot him twice also. One bullet passed through the face and the other lodged in the head. Neither wound proved fatal, however, as the man lived and is now in Portland or in that locality. As dead people tell no tales, the infuriated man attempted to kill the woman also, but a spring in his revolver broke and he could not operate it. He started to club her to death, however, but her pleas for mercy, coupled with the fact that she swore not to divulge his connection with the crime, saved her life.

Bad Habit.

A Portland, Me., man has sworn off against talking to himself. He was berating himself roundly the other day while walking on the street, and applied to himself an uncomplimentary name in a half audible tone just as he came abreast of another man. This person though himself addressed, and not relishing the title, drew off and gave the talkative chap a blow in the face that blackened his eye.

Ex-County Treasurer Hughes, of Tucson, was arrested at Randsburg, Cal., for embezzlement.

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Moro	1:00 P. M	Grant	4:00 P. M

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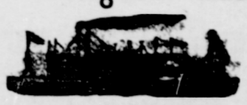

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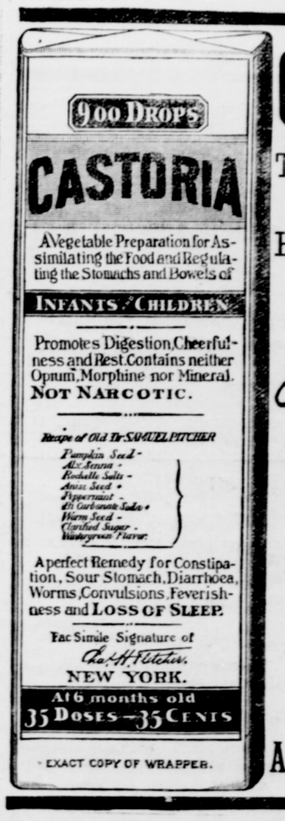
W. C. ALLOWAY, General Agent, The Dalles.



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