GENERAL NEWS.

Grand Duke George, brother of the czar of Russia, died Monday at St. Petersburg.

Major G. C. Quay, son of Senator M. S. Quay, has been mustered out of the volunteer service.

William J. Bryan spoke in Colorado Springs Monday night, Governor Thomas presiding.

Captain Watkins frankly admits that his miscalculations caused the accident to the steamship Paris.

There are 8000 school teachers in Los Angeles, Cal., in attendance upon the National Educational Association.

Fully 40,000 people are without food or raiment in the flood districts in Texas. Most of them are negroes.

Montello, Marquette county, Wisconsin, was partly destroyed by fire on Sunday. It has a population of 900.

William Young, a real estate dealer, has skipped out of Philadelphia with $10,000 or more of other people's money.

Lionel Sherwood, aged 80, one of the most prominent fine merino sheep breeders in Western New York, died Saturday.

Charles Graham, a ballad-writer, is dead in New York. In spite of the great popularity of his songs, he is said to have died penniless.

General Gilleta de Sanguiseppe, the Italian officer recently sentenced in France to five years' imprisonment as a spy, has been pardoned.

John R. McLean, the rich newspaper man of Ohio, is laying wires to secure the nomination for governor on the democratic ticket in that state.

Prince Herbert Bismarck and Emperor William, it is reported, have settled their differences and will probably join their political forces.

The yellow fever patients on Swinburne Island, New York, are improving. They were brought from Cuba on the United States transport McClellan.

The National Educational Association is in session in Los Angeles. It will continue until Friday. There are 3000 or more delegates in attendance.

The Shamrock, which will race the Columbia, is generally conceded the fastest sailing craft ever in English waters. She meets every expectation.

President Schurman, of the peace commission, is on his way home from Manila. The work of the peace commission in the islands has largely been a failure.

Thomas A. Edison, of electrical fame, announces that he will soon put on the market a perfect automobile and motor bicycle that will prove absolutely safe and reliable.

Ida Addie Starke, the writer, has been sentenced to one year in jail at Santa Barbara, Calif., for writing anonymous letters reflecting upon some people of that town.

A. Kramer, of Dayton, Ia., jumped from a Southern Pacific train near Burbank, Calif., and, taking a penknife from his pocket, he proceeded to gash at his throat. The heat drove him insane.

Ex-Governor William J. Stone, of Missouri, says there is no truth in the report that James K. Jones, of Arkansas, intended to resign the chairmanship of the democratic National organization.

The obsequies of Bishop John P. Newman, of the Methodist Episcopal church, took place at Saratoga, New York, Saturday, and the remains were conveyed to Mechanicsville, Saratoga county, for interment.

An order of the war department permits the immediate family of a regular volunteer soldier, who is absent abroad, to purchase at post prices fuel and subsistance stores which are for the immediate use of the family.

George Dixon, feather-weight champion of the world, was given the decision over Tommy White at the end of a twenty-round bout before the Olympic Club at Denver, Tuesday night. Dixon led the fighting from the sixth round to the finish.

Manufacturers of drill and seed implements met at Chicago Tuesday and decided to make an advance of 15 per cent on the price of seeders and drills. This action was taken, it is said, on account of the large advance that has been made in iron and steel.

The marriage of Miss Julia Dent Grant, daughter of Colonel Fred Grant, the late President Grant's oldest son, and Prince Cantacuzene will be solemnized in Newport in September. The exact date has not been fixed. This will be settled upon after the arrival of the prince early in September.

For alleged boycotting and blacklisting, George Hinculiff, a Chicago brick manufacturer, instituted suit for $100,000 against the Chicago Masons' and Builders' Association and a number of the largest brick manufacturers of that city. He claims his business was ruined because he refused to join the brick trust.

Rich bench diggings have been discovered at Wreck bay, five miles from Ucluelet, on the west coast of Vancouver island. With the crudest appliance, $9 a day is being washed out. One prospector took a pan to the beach and washed out $2.50. Great excitement prevails, and farmers are abandoning their farms to engage in gold-washing.

A parliamentary committee recommends that measures be taken to introduce a gold standard in India with the British sovereign as a legal tender and advises that the Indian mints be allowed to coin gold without restriction on the same terms as the Australian mints. The rupee rate will probably be fixed at 16 pence.

Gorman of Maryland is now in New York, meeting with a number of politicians from all over the East with a view to overturning Bryan. It is said that a fair understanding exists between McLean, candidate for governor of Ohio, and Gorman, and a number of other Eastern men to wrest the party from the control of the silverites, and the wires are now being laid to that end.

The German admiral Von Deidrichs thus congratulated Dewey on his promotion to the office of admiral: "Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of March 4, informing me your excellency has been promoted admiral. While congratulating your excellency sincerely on this new token of recognition, I beg you to believe me the good news has given me the greatest satisfaction. I have the honor to be, your excellency's obedient servant."

The sudden rise in copper is responsible for extraordinary difficulties now confronting the Chinese currency system, according to United States Consul Flower. The cash or subsidiary Chinese coin is now worth much more than its token value in silver. In fact, the Chinese government is paying 1.35 taels for the copper and zinc out of which is minted enough cash to make 1 tael in the aggregate. The consul says that in the end the present scarcity in cash will cause the issue of silver subsidiary coinage.

The United States transports Ohio and Newport with members of the Oregon volunteer regiment on board are due in San Francisco within the next two weeks and preparations for the reception of the returning soldiers are being made. The Merchants' Exchange has volunteered to notify the residents of that city as soon as the transports are sighted, so that the people will know exactly when to expect the vessels. The shipping houses will be notified in time to have their vessels decorated with flags and to prepare chartered vessels for excursions to the Heads to receive volunteers.

The freedom of Tain Caithness in Scotland was bestowed upon Andrew Carnegie. The town was decorated with flags and bunting, the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes floating side by side over mottoes of welcome. The provost, in conferring the freedom of the town at the town hall, said the world had never seen a man comparable with the "great and distinguished Scotch-American in the magnitude of his liberality to public libraries and in the advancement of art and education, upon which in Great Britain and America he has expended 4,000,000 pounds." Mr. Carnegie made a brief reply.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST NEWS.

At Albany, Linn county, Fred Scheman whipped his sister-in-law and a justice of the peace fined him $25 and costs.

Mrs. Eliza Crosley, wife of the late W. H. Crosley, ex-postmaster of Forest Grove, died at her home at that place Monday.

The Sumpter, Baker county, electric light plant has been sold by Frank Geiser to W. L. Vincent, of Seattle, for $5000.

Dr. Emile Schubert died at Monroe, Oregon, Saturday of heart failure. He was one of the best known physicians in the Willamette valley.

The first watermelons of the season have made their appearance at Portland, coming from California. They retail at 20 and 25 cents each.

Fire destroyed the grist mill of William Kriom, two miles from Silverton, a few days ago. The loss is $4000, with $2500 insurance. Cause of fire unknown.

C. Christofferson died Tuesday, at his home, near Silverton, Marion county, of cancer. He was 80 years of age, and came to this country 20 years ago from Norway.

Salem spent $850 on a Fourth of July celebration, about $500 on entertaining the visiting editors and will spend $1000 to welcome back the returning Oregon volunteers.

There is trouble on the White Rock Shoshone Indian reservation in connection with the Indian school management. The Indians have made four attempts to burn the school.

At a meeting of the Oregon State Press Association, held Saturday night, it was decided to hold the next annual meeting of the association in Portland on the third Thursday of August.

John Zackary, of Douglas county, who was discharged from the penitentiary October 26, 1898, has been restored to citizenship, he having given evidence of good behavior since his discharge.

The seventh annual assembly of the Southern Oregon Chautauqua Association opened at Ashland, Southern Oregon, Tuesday under favorable auspices and with a large attendance at the opening lecture.

Jesse Stoops, an Odd Fellow, died in Walla Walla, Tuesday. He was perfectly well on July 14, but on that day complained of a pain in his side. He was a millwright by trade and a young man well liked.

Reinhold Harris, in jail in Walla Walla awaiting action of the supreme court, being convicted in the lower court of cattle stealing, will be released on $2000 bonds pending the court's decision.

Lieutenant H. M. Witzel, of the United States battleship Iowa, is in Portland visiting his brother, W. C. Witzel, a well known druggist. This is the first meeting of the Witzel brothers in 20 years.

William Fischer, a well known miller, died at Corvallis a few days ago, of lung trouble, aged 33 years. He was born in Illinos. At the time of his funeral every business house in Corvallis was closed.

Henry Villard, once the controlling factor in Northern Pacific railway affairs, reached Tacoma unexpectedly Tuesday afternoon from St. Paul. He says he is traveling only for pleasure and is going to Alaska.

A company of sharpshooters will probably be organized in Oregon for service in the Philippines. They will be known as Oregon sharpshooters, and will be comprised of the best rifle shots that can be had in the state.

The contract for building the Snake River Valley road from Riparia to Lewiston was let to Hale & Smith, of Portland. They will build 78 miles of road. G. W. Hunt, formerly of "The Hunt line" has a contract for building thirty miles.

Jacob Betz, elected mayor of Walla Walla Monday, is now serving his fourth term in that office. He is said to be worth $250,000, which it is stated he has accumulated in this country since he came from Germany in 1870. He is in his 56th year.

The Reno (Nev.) Gazette says automobiles will soon be used to transport borax from Rose Valley, Harney county, Oregon, to the railroad at Winnemucca. The right to use a traction engine on that route was granted about a year ago, but the engines have not been put on.

Jonathan Farrow, at his home near Salem, complained of feeling sick. A few minutes afterwards he was dead. The next morning a brother arrived from England, expecting to take his Oregon brother by surprise, but was greatly shocked to hear of his death. The deceased leaves no other close relatives.

Judge Hanford, United States judge at Seattle, discharged from custody S. A. Sylvester, wanted in North Dakota for embezzlement. The state supreme court ordered him returned to North Dakota, but this decision was disregarded by Judge Hanford, who holds that the federal court has jurisdiction over extradition cases.

A KANSAS HORROR.

He Killed His 10-Year-Old Cousin Because She Asked Him for 20 Cents.

John Kornstadt, aged sixteen, who killed Nora Kornstadt, his ten-year-old cousin, after assaulting her, is locked in jail in Wichita, Kansas, to prevent his being lynched.

The boy confessed his crime and appears to regard it in the most indifferent light. He says the child came to him in a field where he was ploughing and bothered him by asking for 20 cents which he owed her mother.

He declares that after his attack upon her she cried, he told her to "shut up," and when she did not he pounded her head against a tree until he thought she was dead and threw the body into a dry well. There a search party found the girl the next day. She was alive, but died in half an hour.

Kornstadt expects to be sent to the reform school and does not like the idea of being imprisoned for life.

Proper Care of the Finger Nails

"Soft white hands are always one of the principal points of a refined appearance, and for that reason women of all ages have most carefully attended to their hands," writes Mrs. Humphry, advising plain girls how to be pretty, in the June Ladies' Home Journal. "The care of the hands cannot be said to be neglected nowadays, when so many persons employ the manicure, who scrapes the nails and makes them of a lovely pink, pushes back the skin from the little white half moons at the base, cuts the nails in a crescent which exactly follows the outline of the half-moons, and ends by washing the hands in a preparation that makes them both smooth and white, temporarily, if not permanently. The hands look extremely well after the manicure's task has been finished, although Erasmus Wilson says that the nails should never be scraped nor cleaned with any instrument save the nailbrush. The only other implement needed is the small ivory presser."

EUGENE FIELD.

The following address by Albert T. Kendrick, editor of the Fort Smith (Ark) Daily News, for seven years intimately associated with Eugene Field as city editor of the Chicago News, deals with his helpful relations with the newspaper reporter. It was given at the Eugene Field memorial services at the First Baptist church in Portland during the present national editorial association:

Eugene Field's love for his fellow men was so broad in its catholicity that it included almost every phase of effort for the betterment of those about him in the daily walks of life. Nowhere is this fact better illustrated than in the matter of his helpful attitude to his co-workers in the newspaper world. This perhaps is a feature of his character which has been too lightly touched upon. The writer may be pardoned for mentioning the fact that for nearly seven years he was thrown into association more or less with Mr. Field on a paper on which the latter won his chief laurels, the Chicago Daly News, barring the period of time when, through ill health, Mr. Field was compelled to abandon newspaper work for a sojourn in Southern California and later in Europe. During this time the writer had innumerable opportunities to observe the facts which bear upon the theme of this paper, Eugene Field's helpful relations to the newspaper reporter. The poet-newspaper man's nature was not of such a type that he would force his advice or suggestions upon those who did not want them, but there is many a reporter of the Chicago newspaper world of 10 or 15 years ago who could testify to the help that was extended to him by this peer of all newspaper men.

* * *

Mr. Field, as all of his associates know, while on the staff of the Chicago News, had nothing to do with the news gathering features of the paper. His work, most of which appeared in his famous department, "Sharps and Flats," was printed wholly on the editorial page; at the same time, as he himself had served a well-rounded apprenticeship as a reporter, and had in days gone by been sent by his city editor to follow up many an assignment, big and little, his judgment on matters of news was excellent, and he offered occasional suggestions in an off-hand way on points upon which a city editor is sometimes apt to get at sea. But it was more particularly in the matter of elevating and purifying the reportorial English that Mr. Field did noteworthy work. He was himself a writer of the purest Anglo-Saxon, and abhorred slovenly syntax or ungrammatical writing more than he could conveniently express. Many a time he would devote a goodly portion of his leaded nonpareil in the seventh column on the editorial page of the Chicago News to showing up the atrocity of some peculiarly wretched piece of newspaper English, across which he had chanced to come. These dissertations of his too, were masterpieces of that peculiarly rich humor of which Field had such a rare and ready command.

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Every observer of the newspaper work which he did in Chicago in the early '80s will remember his article (one might almost call it an essay) on the correct uses of the two terms, "In our midst" and "In the midst of us." The former phrase Field always declared to be an abomination, when used in the sense of referring to the presence of one person with a number of others. Said he in effect: "When you refer to a man as forming one of a group in which you and I are, you may correctly say that 'he is in the midst of us.' But when you say that he is 'in our midst' you lead one to infer that we have got him stowed away in our separate or collective stomachs, for if a man's midst is not his stomach (speaking in the sense of anatomy) then, pray, what is it?"

This incident is mentioned merely as an instance of how Mr. Field employed his unrivaled gifts of satire in his efforts to elevate the standard of common newspaper English. Hundreds of other stories could be told.

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Many an humble newspaper worker in the ranks of the boys who night and day collect news for the great metropolitan dailies consulted Mr. Field on points of correct English. Sometimes it was the star reporter of the staff who received all the gilt-edged assignments, but who occasionally was compelled to admit that he had struck a point which even his gigantic intellect could not master. Then again, sometimes, it was the cub reporter, the latest, rawest, greenest acquisition to the staff of city newsgatherers, who timidly ventured into No. 11, Mr. Field's sanctum, as though he were coming into the presence of a sort of a journalistic demigod. But no matter what the identity or the rank of the young man, he was sure to get the information he wanted, couched in Mr. Field's clear, convincing style. The writer well remembers a certain instance that illustrates this point. One of the boys, the South Side police reporter, was in doubt as to the use of a certain word in a certain connection. He sought the opinion of Mr. Field. The latter in that half-quizzical style of his, cocked his prematurely bald head upon one side and said: "That's a big question my boy; it is one on which a great deal can be said on both sides. I guess now is as good a time as any to settle the matter. I am going to the bottom of the authorities on the subject, and if you will drop around tomorrow I'll try to give you the information you seek," and on the morrow Mr. Field kept his promise. He had consulted all the recognized authorities on the master classics to procure the best information on the subject. He afterward admitted to a friend that he spent over four hours on this little bit of work, and it should be remembered that Mr. Field was not a man who valued his time at all lightly.

In the hands of Eugene Field, the Anglo Saxon language was a rare instrument of wonderful power. He evoked from it with the touch of a master hand word-chords of great purity, sweetness and strength, and he was always ready to impart what he could of his power to others. There are many newspaper toilers today scattered over the American continent, some of whom are still in the ranks, and some of whom have risen to the positions of managing editors, editors-in-chief or editorial writers, who would gladly, if they were here tonight, testify to the helpful influence and kindly guidance of that prince of genius and good-fellowship, the Eugene Field of the daily newspaper office.

THE SLEEP MYSTERY.

In these days of rush and excitement, when the nervous system is too often stretched to its utmost tension, and when neurasthenia is rampant everywhere, the question of rest and sleep must be considered. The mode of living has so altered, even within the past thirty years, and especially in this country, that the sleep problem is the matter of the first importance. This being the case, the fact that little is definitely known as to the cause of sleep is decidedly curious. Sleep—perhaps the most marvelous phenomenon in the world—may rightly be termed a mystery.

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But, as with everything to which by long use we have become accustomed, we regard it with indifference. In some journals and magazines in this country and in Great Britain instructive articles have been of late contributed in regard to sleep. Dr. Andrew Wilson, in the April issue of Harper's magazine, takes the popular view that it is in the brain cells that we shall probably find such explanation of sleep as science can afford. Madam de Manaceine, who has in an essay published some few months ago collected and presented in an attractive form the principal facts dealing with the causation of sleep, says:

"The truth is that although the problems of sleep have exercised some of the greatest intellects of ancient and modern times from Aristotle downward, all that we really know of sleep is due to the labors of a comparatively small number of workers." The vasomotor theory of sleep is the one most widely accepted. Cerebral anaemia is one of the most potent predisposing factors. Fluger contends that carbonic acid plays a very important part in the causation of sleep. Nerve histologists have put forward the principal theories with regard to sleep, of which those advanced by Howell of Johns Hopkins have perhaps obtained the most credence.

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Leonard Hill thus summarizes the facts which are known concerning sleep: 1. Respiration. (a) The number per minute remains unaltered the movement becomes shallow and thoraic in type; (b) the amount of inspired air per minute is lessened by from one-half to two-thirds; (c) the output of carbonic acid gas is diminished by one-half to two-thirds. 2. Circulation. (a) The blood congests in the limbs; (b) the venous system is engorged; (c) the arterial pressure falls; (d) the pulse rate diminishes; and (e) the velocity of blood flow decreases. 3. Temperature. The temperature falls during the night. The production of heat is estimated to diminish by from half to two-thirds. 4. Nervous system. (a) The blood-flow through the brain is diminished; (b) the acidity of the cortex decreases; (c) the excitability of consciousness to external stimuli steadily decreases during the first one to two hours of sound sleep. After that period the excitability rapidly becomes almost as great as it is toward the end of sleep; and (d) consciousness alone seems to be abrogated during sleep. The nerves and the special senses continue to transmit impulses and produce reflex movements. Cerebral anaemia is the theory which has the most wide acceptance, but as Leonard Hill remarks, such speculations do not carry us far, and the causation of sleep must still be regarded as metaphysical. While, however, the cause of sleep still continues to be enveloped in more or less mystery, of one truth we are much too frequently cognizant in the present age—that of insomnia, possibly the worst misery to be imagined.

* * *

Highly wrought nervous organizations, produced by the high pressure living of our times, are in this country rather the rule than the exception. Therefore the absolute need for a period of repose spent among healthy, invigorating surroundings, which should be a sine qua non with the fagged out brain workers of our cities. This question is undoubtedly one of the most serious confronting the rising generation who dwell in the busy centers of trade, and becomes more and more menacing as the years roll on.—The Medical Record.

TROUBLES REFINE OUR GROSSNESS.

Tears Are Seeds; Planted, They Blossom Into Joy and Gladness.

With more than a father's affection, with more than a mother's love, God sends pain to men. Suffering comes under Divine commission. Sorrows do not riot through life. Men are not atoms buffeted hither and thither. Troubles are appointed to refine away our grossness; to transmute selfishness into self-sacrifice; to destroy vice, to transfigure all our life. Refused, troubles bruise without softening; crush without maturing. Accepted and rightly used they change their nature and become joys. Tears are seeds; planted, they blossom into joy and gladness. In his celebrated painting Delaroche has assembled a court of universal genius. Around an imaginary art tribunal stand the sages, orators, philosophers, reformers and martyrs who have achieved eminence.

Strange, passing strange, that those who stand in the forefront, pre-eminent for their ability, are alike pre-eminent for their sufferings! Denied his ambition and the promised land, Moses leads the immortal band. Blind Homer feels his way. Then comes Paul, flogged and stoned out of all semblance of a man. Exiled, Dante, too, is there, whose Inferno in life best interprets his Inferno of death. There, too, is Milton, broken-hearted and blind. Now comes one who leads that goodly company. His name is "above every name." And whence His supremacy? This is His secret. "His visage was so marred more than any man and his form more than the sons of men."—Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, D. D., in the June Ladies Home Journal.

The Real Head of the Insurrection.

General Charles said at Chicago the other day: "Aguinaldo is a mere figurehead in the Filipino insurrection. He is the tool of Mabini, a shrewd politician of great force of character, who is the real head of the insurrection. He is unalterably opposed to American rule, and it was he who forced the retirement of Arellano, Aguinaldo's attorney-general, who was favorable to an autonomy under the Americans. Arellano is the chief justice of the islands now.

"Aguinaldo is kept at the head of the insurrection merely because the Filipinos believe him impervious to bullets. Although nine-tenths of the Filipinos can read and write, and are far ahead of the Cubans in intelligence, they are grossly superstitious and buy from the priests charms to keep off bullets. They believe Aguinaldo bears a charmed life, and so Mabini keeps him at the head of the insurrection to hold the Filipinos together."

Deadly Kissing Bug.

For the last 10 days there has been a small-sized panic in Washington and other Eastern cities. Men, women and children have risen in the morning to find their lower lips swollen out of all proportion to the rest of their anatomy. The cause was unknown until a scientist from the department of agriculture was put to work on the case. He finally succeeded in identifying as the midnight assailant the kissing bug, known to science as melanolestes picipes. The kissing bug belongs to a carnivorous family of insects, that lives under ordinary conditions on the blood of other insects. It has been known before now, however, to attack animals and even man. There are over 100 species of the kissing bug, which is also known as the assassin beetle. M. Picipes lives only six weeks, during July and August.

American Exhibits at Paris.

Space is now being actively assigned to American exhibitors. At present the allotments are tentative, and as soon as possible the permanent allotments will be made and the exhibitors will be notified of how much space they will have and where it will be. While no state buildings will be permitted, any state in the Union that contributes a certain amount to the general fund will have a special room assigned to it in the national building.

Several American attractions are planned. One is to be a gold column of the value of $1,000,000; another will be an American trolley line, and the third will be a pier landing, where Americans will take steamers carrying the American flag for the Vincennes woods.

The Nicaragua canal commission has finished its present business in Washington, and the members have scattered to wind up their personal and professional business before starting for the field. It has been settled that the field force taken from this country will number about 75.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Americans cannot hear too much about Theodore Roosevelt. Had the war with Spain failed in every other object, it would have been worth the while, because it has shown ourselves and the world the true stature and quality of American manhood. And among a host of brave and patriotic men Roosevelt is representative, and representative in the best way. A scholar and a gentleman, he is also one of the people to such an extent that the breath of envy has never sullied the regard in which he is held. It is a great honor and a great reponsibility to stand for as much as Roosevelt stands for. There is a temptation to compare him with Julius Caesar, who combined in his own personality the intellect and valor of imperial Rome. Caesar could write and he could fight. So can Roosevelt; indeed his fighting methods remind us forcibly of Caesar's. The American is not so accomplished a soldier as was the Roman, but he adopted the latter's tactics instinctively, as we see from the account of the battle of Las Guasimas, in which he says ingenuously: "I was still very much in the dark as to where the main body of the Spanish forces were, or exactly what lines the battle was following, and was very uncertain what I ought to do; but I knew it could not be wrong to go forward."

But the comparison stops here, for the American represents a higher and nobler civilization than existed in Caesar's day, and greater destinies. He represents also that purer patriotism which inspired the breast of every man, however rough or uncouth, who charged with him at Juan Hill. There will be no Brutus for Theodore Roosevelt.

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He writes better than Caesar too, for in addition to the terse, simple narrative which we find in his book, "The Rough Riders" (Charles Scribner's Sons), and the vivid power of description, there are occasional touches of humor which do not appear in the "Commentaries." But perhaps we should not give the gallant colonel entire credit for these, but should rather say that they represent the American spirit, which goes to battle and even death with a joke upon its lips. Where is there anything in all history more inspiring, funnier and at the same time more characteristic than that incident at Santiago. Some of the infantry not belonging to the colonel's own troops had begun to get uneasy and to drift to the rear. So he jumped up and, walking a few yards to the rear, said that he would shoot the first man who under any pretext whatever left the line, and he appealed to his own men to corroborate the statement that he always kept his word. They were sitting up and watching his movements with the greatest interest, and immediately replied as in the chorus of a comic opera, nodding their heads solemnly the while, "He always does, he always does."

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The two most interesting as well as significant features of the war were Dewey's destruction of the Spanish squadron at Manila and the organization and leadership of the Rough Riders by Roosevelt. It therefore follows that the colonel's book is the most important volume thus far written concerning the war, and we see no reason why it should not become a classic. No better or more fascinating book could be put into the hands of the young. Every line in it breathes of patriotism. This is the sort of literature that should be used as supplemental reading in our public schools.

Perhaps the most graphic passage in the volume is that which relates the composition of the regiment and gives an idea of the diverse characters of the men. It is too long for quotation, and must be read in its entirety to be appreciated. Mr. Roosevelt's description of the men in his command is a delicious bit of writing, whose humorous and graphic qualities do not conceal the genuine affection with which he speaks of the roughest cow puncher of them all. The characteristic which was common to them all was good nature. In a perfectly genial and nonchalant spirit they accepted danger, death, hardship, each other.

In the most satisfactory manner possible, namely, by means of incident rather than of explanation or analysis, the author depicts the spirit in which his men took things. We learn, for instance, that they gave each other nicknames in a spirit of derision, the basis lying in contrast. A fastidious club man who was serving in the ranks was christened "Tough Ike," while his tent-mate, a decidedly rough cow puncher, was known as "The Dude." Another cow puncher, who had never been west of the great plains in his life, unfortunately boasted that he had an aunt living in New York: he henceforth became "Metropolitan Bill." A red-headed Irishman was known as "Sheeny Solomon" and a Jew was "Pork Chop." The most quiet man in the regiment was always spoken of as the "Hell Roarer," and his exact antithesis in point of language was christened "Prayerful James." In mentioning the owners of these various sobriquets the colonel does not neglect to pay frequent tribute to their personal bravery. Thus we learn that Tough Ike was brave but fastidious, and that Pork Chop developed into one of the best fighters in the regiment.

It is not often that a man sees the effects of his shots in battle, but Mr. Roosevelt made sure of one Spaniard. This happened at the trenches at Santiago.

* * *

"I was with Henry Bardshar, running at the double, and two Spaniards leaped up and fired at us, not ten yards away. As they turned to run I closed in and fired twice, missing the first and killing the second."

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The author mentions as an interesting fact that the revolver with which he accomplished this feat was from the sunken battle ship Maine.

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We have made the claim that Colonel Roosevelt is a writer as well as a fighter. To mention the two qualifications in the same breath implies that he is a writer of no mean degree of skill. Those familiar with his former books, which contain some of the finest descriptive passages in the language concerning life in the far West and the pursuit of wild game, will need no further proof of the statement. For the benefit of those who are unfamiliar with his style and who have not had the good fortune to read his account of the rough riders, we quote a passage depicting the voyage on board the transports to Cuba.

* * *

For the next six days we sailed steadily southward and eastward through the wonderful sapphire seas of the West Indies. The thirty-odd transports moved in long parallel lines, while ahead and behind and on their flanks the gray hulls of the war ships surged through the blue water. We had every variety of craft to guard us, from the mighty battleship and swift cruiser to the converted yachts and the frail, venomous-looking torpedo boats. The war ships watched with ceaseless vigilance by day and night. When a sail of any kind appeared, instantly one of our guardians steamed toward it. Ordinarily the torpedo boats were towed. Once a strange ship steamed up too close, and instantly the nearest torpedo boat was slipped like a greyhound from the leash and sped across the water toward it, but the stranger proved harmless, and the swift, delicate, death-fraught craft returned again. It was very pleasant sailing southward through the tropic seas toward the unknown. We knew not whither we were bound, nor what we were to do, but we believed that the nearing future held for us many chances of death and hardship, of honor and renown. * * * At night we looked at the new stars and hailed the Southern Cross when at last we raised it above the horizon.

* * *

There was much of the time when we had nothing to do save to scan the wonderful blue sea and watch the flying-fish. Toward evening, when the officers clustered together on the forward bridge, the band of the Second infantry played tune after tune, until on our quarter the glorious sun sank in the red west and one by one the lights blazed out on troopship and warship for miles ahead and astern, as they steamed onward through the brilliant tropic night. * * * At times as the men lounged in groups they told stories of their past—stories of the mining camps and the cattle ranges, of hunting bear and deer, of war trails against the Indians, of lawless deeds of violence and the lawful violence by which they were avenged, of brawls in saloons, of shrewd deals in cattle and sheep, of successful quest for precious metals, stories of brutal wrong and brutal appetite, melancholy love tales and memories of nameless heroes—masters of men and tamers of horses.

USONA AND USONIANS.

What a Professor in a University Would Have Us Do.

Professor Waterhouse of Washington university, St. Louis, advocates the adoption of a proper name for this country. He says in part:

"At present there is no proper name that distinctively describes this country. The people of Canada and Mexico or Central and South America are all Americans and might justly resent pretensions which claim that title exclusively for the inhabitants of the United States of North America.

"'The United States of North America' is an exact designation of this country. The first letters of these words form the word 'Usona.' This term is agreeable to the ear, singular in number and precise in definition. Its introduction will substitute for the incomplete United States on the address, so full and exact that no foreigner would misunderstand it."

"Formerly, the press indicated that its general information was gathered from the four quarters of the globe by placing at the heads of its columns 'North, East, West, South.' From the initials of these words 'news' was derived.

"It is facetiously said that 'U. S.' stands for 'Uncle Sam,' and this burlesque personification has found a permanent place in our language. The baptismal names of General Grant and Jackson have been supplanted by the universally used names which act or valor gave. Physicists have invested the utterly inexpressive watt, volt, ohm and ampere with technical meanings, and have introduced them into the terminology of electrical science. If fine use can create and popularize new terms, do not the words 'Usona' and 'Usonian' so fully subserve the needs of exact address and grammatical convenience as to deserve a place in our language? The press can, if it will, effect the adoption of these new words."

THE EARTH'S LANGUAGES.

One Twelfth of the World's Population Speak English.

The population of the earth is approximately 1,452,000,000, and one-twelfth speak English. Six-sevenths of the whole number speak one of the 10 leading languages of the world. Chinese, in its many modifications, is spoken by the greatest number, 302,000,000 of people, more than one-fifth of all the earth's inhabitants. The different dialects of Indian are the mother tongue of 286,000,000. The many dialects which are grouped under the adjective "African" are spoken by 210,000,000. Of the civilized tongues of the world, English is the language of 116,000,000, Russian of 85,000,000, German of 44,000,000, Japanese of 40,000,000, and Italian of 34,000,000. None of the other languages is spoken by as many as 35,000,000 people.

The Bubonic Plague.

The health authorities at San Francisco are sustained by the secretary of the treasury at Washington in their detention of the steamer Nippon Maru in quarantine on account of three suspicious deaths which occurred on the vessel on her trip from China and Japan to San Francisco via Honolulu. The bubonic plague has been raging in the ports of China and Japan, and of course, the health authorities cannot be too cautious. This plague destroyed 60,000 persons in Canton in 1894, and a large number of the inhabitants of Hong Kong and Shanghai, in 1895. The disease appeared in the Bombay province of India in 1896, where the deaths from the plague reached the frightful total of 94,000 in two years. The disease is still epidemic in Bombay, though the virulence of 1897, the great plague year, has abated. The disease has appeared this year at Alexandria, Egypt.

Wake Up and Listen.

Judge Wheaton A. Gray, recently elevated to the supreme court commission, was hearing a criminal case in Fresno, Calif., and on a warm day, at the end of a long harangue by the prosecuting counsel, he noticed one of the jurymen asleep. As soon as the argument was completed the judge addressed the jury in this peculiar manner: "Gentlemen of the jury, the prosecuting attorney has completed his argument. Wake up and listen to the instructions of the court."

Often That Way.

"That book," said his wife, referring to a recent purchase, "isn't worth 15 cents."

"I know it," he replied.

"And yet you paid $3.50 for it."

"I did," he admitted.

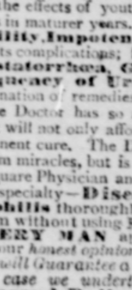
"Possibly," she continued scornfully, "you can tell me why on earth you did it."

"I can," he answered.

"Why?"

"The canvasser was young and pretty."

H. R Drake, of troop F, Sixth United States cavalry, was accidentally shot Saturday at San Francisco by Private Cassaway, of the same troop, and will probably die. Cassaway, in a playful manner, placed the weapon against Drake's throat and fired, believing the weapon to be unloaded. The wound was pronounced fatal by the surgeon.



MEN! You can be cured

If you suffer from any of the ills of men, come to the oldest Specialist on the Pacific Coast, DR. JORDAN & CO., 1051 Market St. Est'd 1852. **Young men and middle aged men** who are suffering from the effects of youthful indiscretions or excesses in maturer years. Nervous and Physical **Debility, Impotency, Lost Manhood** in all its complications; **Spermatorrhœa, Prostatorrhœa, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Frequency of Urinating, etc.** By a combination of remedies, of great curative power, the Doctor has so arranged his treatment that it will not only afford immediate relief but permanent cure. The Doctor does not claim to perform miracles, but is well-known to be a fair and square Physician and Surgeon, pre-eminent in his specialty—**Diseases of Men.** **Syphilis** thoroughly eradicated from the system without using **Mercury.** **EVERY MAN** applying to us will receive our *honest opinion* of his complaint. *We will Guarantee a POSITIVE CURE in every case we undertake, or forfeit* **One Thousand Dollars.**

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STORY ON ADMIRAL DEWEY.

Lewis L. Young, who edited "The Bounding Billow" on Admiral Dewey's flagship Olympia, tells the following story to a new York paper:

"Shortly after the battle in Manila bay the admiral asked me why I didn't continue the paper I told him we didn't have any paper to print on.

"'Why,' he said, 'there's lots of it on shore.'

"That afternoon a couple of the boys went ashore at Cavite and took all the blank paper in sight from the government buildings and offices, and our war issue, containing the account of our glorious victory and the Spanish defeat was printed on captured paper of the defeated Dons.

"One day after the publication of the paper Dewey sent for me. 'Young,' said he, 'you don't say very much about me in this issue. Look here; only ten lines.'

"'Well, admiral,' I said, 'the big papers are saying everything they can think of, and my little paper would never hold all I'd have to say on the subject and do you full justice.'

"'Get out of here!' he shouted. 'You little scoundrel, get out of here!'

"And I got."

True to Life.

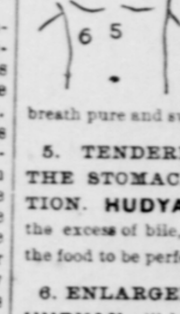
Look into a cradle and behold a male child. At the age of 10 he is a noisy kid, with half the buttons off his pants, and an eye for meanness. At the age of 15 he is a devil in a print-shop: at 25 the publisher of a country newspaper, at the head of every enterprise calculated to improve the town or enrich the business thereof; at 35 he is an emaciated and worn-out man, with holes in his pockets and a bald head; at the age of 50 he is a corpse in a cheap coffin, and his only resources left behind are two cases of long primer type, a Washington hand-press and a subscription book with 500 delinquent subscribers, who line up and march past the coffin, saying: "He was a public spirited fellow, but he couldn't save anything."

YOUR LIVER

Is out of order if you have the symptoms enumerated on this chart. You can be cured without the aid of Calomel, Blue Mass or Quinine. They are minerals and are apt to poison the blood. Why not add your name to the already large list of people cured by **HUDYAN! HUDYAN** has cured 10,000 others and it will cure you. **HUDYAN** is the greatest vegetable remedy of the century and will relieve all the following symptoms:

HUDYAN can be had of all druggists for 50 cents per package.

POINTS OF WEAKNESS:



1\. BILIOUS HEADACHE—Relieved by **HUDYAN.**

2-3. JAUNDICE OF THE EYES. **HUDYAN** will cause the yellowness to disappear and the normal, healthy color to return.

4\. COATED TONGUE, FOETID BREATH. **HUDYAN** will clear the tongue and make the breath pure and sweet.

5\. TENDERNESS AND PAIN IN THE STOMACH, DUE TO INDIGESTION. **HUDYAN** will clear the stomach of the excess of bile, relieve the pain and cause the food to be perfectly digested.

6\. ENLARGEMENT OF THE LIVER. **HUDYAN** will lessen the congestion and reduce the liver to its normal size.

HUDYAN will cure all the above symptoms and make you well. Do not delay longer. Go to your druggist at once and procure a package of **HUDYAN** for 50 cents or 6 packages for $2.50. If your druggist does not keep it, send direct to the **HUDYAN REMEDY COMPANY,** San Francisco, California. If you are not satisfied with the effects, return the empty **HUDYAN** box and we will return your money. Remember that you can consult the **HUDYAN DOCTORS FREE.** Call and see the doctors. You may call and see them, or write, as you desire. Address

HUDYAN REMEDY COMPANY,

Cor. Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts.,

San Francisco, Cal.

The Decline of Austria.

Since the days of Maria Theresa, Austria has been on the decline. One by one her provinces in Italy, on the Rhine and Danube, and in Silesia, have been wrested from her grasp, and her once proud primacy of the Germanic states has disappeared. She is now a victim of the strife of the races remaining to her empire,—a legacy of her former expansion. The Czech hates the German, the German hates the Czech, they both hate the Italian, and the Hun hates them all. It is no prophecy to say that with the passing away of the present bereaved Emperor, the empire of Austria will be no more.—From an article on "The Unrest of the Nations," by Rear-Admiral F. A. Roe, in Self-Culture for June.

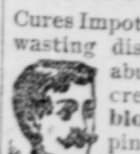
THE POPULAR BELIEF.

When in a graveyard one espies
"Beneath this stone a lawyer lies,"
It seems the same as if 'twere said,
His practice live though he be dead.
—Boston Courier.

WHEN TIME DRAGS.

These are truly idle hours,
The which we while away,
For 'tis only with reluctance that
They help us make a day.
—Detroit Journal.

NERVITA Restores VITALITY, LOST VIGOR AND MANHOOD



Cures Impotency, Night Emissions and wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse, or excess and indiscretion. **A nerve tonic and blood builder.** Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail **50c** per box; **6** boxes for **$2.50; with a written guarantee to cure or refund the money.**

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NEARLY

Fifty-Eight Years Old!

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