

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

More than 100 ex-laws held a reunion at the Albany chautauqua.

The annual convention and camp meeting of the Christian church closed at Turner.

Marshfield's \$10,000 school bond election has been held weak by District Attorney Illiquist and another election is advised.

Fletcher Linn of Portland will take over the Union Furniture Manufacturing company of Albany.

Special election will be held at Roseburg to pass on proposed issue of \$300,000 bonds to aid in building railroad from Roseburg to Marshfield.

Fishing is good at Tillamook and big run with fair prices is predicted.

State catalogue of the Oregon agricultural college has been printed and is ready for binding.

J. F. Sugrue, manager of the Cashmere Fruit Growers' association, says Hood River growers will receive record yields providing more water can be obtained for the growing crops.

The Bartlett pear crop of the Rogue river valley is of good quality this season and the output promises well. Packing of the new crop will start within about two weeks.

The Eugene Fruit Growers' association is finding a ready market for canned loganberries in the east and carload shipments are being made. A car was loaded this week.

A favorable report was made to the senate on the bill adopting the Oregon box as the standard apple container for the United States. A similar bill is now on the house calendar.

At Astoria the Luckenbach liner Ft. Belknap is loading 25,000 cases of salmon for New York. The shipment is valued at \$175,000. It is possible that the vessel will go through the Panama canal.

Secretary of State Olcott is having the affirmative arguments of the initiative measures prepared so that there will be no delay in getting the work of printing started as soon as the negative arguments have been filed.

The commission investigating Indian affairs has refused to sit further with Senator Lane or allow expense for him to continue the inquiry, but he is taking the matter up himself, and says proof of frauds is being proved from the records.

Eugene reports that a bumper hay crop will be harvested by local farmers this year, according to reports brought in by Lane county farmers. Large amounts of good quality hay are being offered local price dealers, the farmers asking \$10 to \$12 per ton delivered.

Linn county has about completed the harvesting of the largest hay crop in the history of the county. The hay is now cut and in the shock or stacked for the bales, with that for farm consumption being rapidly placed in the barns. The farmers are offering good hay at \$6 in the fields.

Called to care for a body, W. M. Jones, of the undertaking firm of J. P. Finley & Sons, of Portland, discovered a spark of life in Mrs. Anna Woods, 60 years old, who lives most of the time alone, and by his prompt restorative methods probably saved the woman's life.

That the state board of control may at its next meeting fix a scale of wages at the state institute of the feeble minded, whereby experienced employees will be paid higher wages than beginners, was announced at Salem. The wage scale at present is the same for experienced and inexperienced employees.

Baker county's first lynching in years occurred between Whitney and Audrey, in the upper Burnt River country when 12 grim and silent masked men took from J. B. Hardman an unidentified prisoner who had confessed to an attempted criminal attack on Hardman's eight-year-old daughter, Grace, and hug him to a tree in a canyon.

Secretary of State Olcott has advised W. A. Shaffer, of Medford, that the secretary's office has nothing to do with policing the Pacific highway, or any highways of the state or the enforcement of the laws thereon. Shaffer requested information as to whether the secretary of state intended to place motorcycle policemen on the Pacific highway through Jackson county.

Standardization of high schools was vigorously endorsed by Assistant State Superintendent E. F. Carlton at the school conference in Eugene. Mr. Carlton told of several counties in the state where rural school standardization was successfully inaugurated and endeavored to give several reasons why the few who oppose it are misled.

Not within the memory of the "old-timers" have grasshoppers been as numerous or so destructive as at present in the west end of Umatilla county. Reports are that they will greatly reduce the yield of the third cutting of alfalfa. In some cases they have attacked orchards and by eating off the leaves of the trees have stopped the growth for this year. Shade and ornamental trees are also suffering.

My Career

By EDNA WOOLWORTH

In these days poor girls fit themselves for a life of labor because they expect to be obliged to support themselves, and wealthy girls—at least some of them—because they can't resist a choice between matrimony and idleness. I belong to the latter class. One day, ten years ago, I was sitting in my room, and I was with the belief that I was going to be married. I was sitting in my room, and I was with the belief that I was going to be married. I was sitting in my room, and I was with the belief that I was going to be married.

I belonged to a very small town, one of the smallest in the state. I was a girl of ten years, and I was sitting in my room, and I was with the belief that I was going to be married. I was sitting in my room, and I was with the belief that I was going to be married. I was sitting in my room, and I was with the belief that I was going to be married.

The day I awoke from the train on my quest for a career as a young man with a pleasing face and as pleasing a smile as it stepped up to me and, talking from me a smile I carried, said: "Here you are, Cousin Bess!"

Now, my name happened to be Elizabeth. Had it not been so I should have probably told the young man that he was mistaken in the person. As it was, I thought for a moment that some of my numerous cousins living in the city whom I had never seen had got wind of my coming and had concluded to meet me.

"You are," I asked. "I'm Ned Olcott. We received your letter mentioning the blue ribbon. Everything is prepared for you. We have succeeded in getting a position for you in the high school. You're to teach history. I believe that's what you wanted, isn't it?"

We were moving with the throng and by this time had reached the station exit. There was something so ingenious, so kindly, as well as dignified, in the young man's face and manner that my heart went right out to him. I was seized with a curiosity to know what he would do with me. I hesitated a few moments whether I would inform him of his mistake or delay. Meanwhile he called a cab, and the driver came dashing up to the curb.

"Are you sure?" I began and stopped. "Quite so. Mother said I was to bring you straight home. Get in."

I yielded. After all, was not this a relative? At any rate, I would not set for awhile as if he were. Perhaps he was. He drove me to a modest dwelling standing well back from the street, with very white curtains and some well polished brass at the front door. An old lady, with a lovely face and snow white hair, backed by two young girls, received me, welcoming me with a kiss.

"Why, Cousin Bess," exclaimed the older girl, "how you've changed! You don't look at all as you did when we played together ten years ago."

"Elizabeth must be tired and hungry. Helen, show her to her room. Dinner will be ready in half hour."

I was glad to escape, for that time at least, from my equivocal position. Helen left me to think over what I should do. I had gone so far that my course I might pursue would result in my mortification. I would not be able to make these kind persons believe that I had been drawn into their brother's mistake. I was sure there was a mistake, for just before going upstairs I had been asked how I had left my stepmother, and I had no stepmother.

I was too confused to make much of a toilet. I employed my time trying to think of a way out of my dilemma. Not finding any way to suit me, I resolved to wait until a favorable opportunity to make it appear that I had been taken up by relatives that I had never seen. When the half hour had passed I went downstairs, and there in traveling dress stood the real Bess, the mother, the son and the two daughters regarding her as if not knowing what to make of her. As I entered the room they looked at me, equally dumfounded. I saw that the denouement had come. I noticed that my double wore a blue ribbon.

"Which of you is Elizabeth?" asked the mother.

"Elizabeth what?" I asked.

"Elizabeth Stanton, of course."

"I am Elizabeth Elliot," I said.

"And I am Elizabeth Stanton," said the newcomer.

For a moment I affected to be much puzzled, then said: "I had my doubts about the gentlemen being my cousins, but I have relatives in the city I might be one of them. But since my arrival I have come to believe a mistake has been made."

"You took away my escort," said the other Cousin Bess, smiling, "and I have been obliged to find my way here alone. I see you wear the blue ribbon agreed upon."

"That is a society decoration," I informed her.

"Young ladies," said the mother, "dinner is waiting. Come and partake of it, both of you."

That was not the last dinner I took in that house by any means. Indeed, I now go there frequently because the old lady is my mother-in-law and her daughters my sisters-in-law. The real Bess is also my friend. She has followed the career of a teacher, and I was turned from my intention, to be come a wife and mother.

The Armenian Alphabet.

An Armenian girl goes to school at four or five years old, but before that she has probably learned her "letters," which is almost an education in itself, as the Armenian alphabet contains thirty-nine. She learns these letters from a small slab of wood on which they are printed. This slab is fastened to a handle, making it something like a hairbrush in shape. The Armenian boast that their formidable alphabet is so perfect as to give every sound known to any other nation.

A Typhoon in Japan.
My room on the second floor rocked and swayed, and it seemed as though the building could not hold together. After awhile I grew accustomed to the motion and the noise of breaking glass and dropped off to sleep, but a terrific crash right by my ear brought me up with a start. The sheet iron shutters of my window had finally succumbed to the fury of the gale and, although fully eight inches outside of the glass, had bent in until the window, sash and all, lay shattered in through the crack between the resisting shutters, seized a screen and hurled it clear across the room on to my bed and then seized the bed and thrust it savagely up and down. The part of the roof look leave and fell past my window with the nerve rending clatter of coal pouring into an empty steel bin.

My down the typhoon was satisfied with what it had done and moved on out to sea. I retrieved my saturated clothes and went downstairs.—Melvin A. Hall in Century.

Unconscious Memory.

The memory of sleepwalkers is occasionally prodigious under the influence of the dominating impulse that moves them. There is an instance of a poor and illiterate basket maker, who was unable to read or write, yet in a state of sleep he would preach fluent sermons, which were afterwards recognized as having formed portions of discourses he was accustomed to hear in the parish church as a child more than forty years before. Quite a strange case of "unconscious memory" is referred to by Dr. Abercrombie. A girl given to sleepwalking was in the habit of imitating the violin with her lips, giving the preliminary tuning and scraping and flourishing with the utmost fidelity. It puzzled the physician a good deal until he ascertained that when a child she lived in a room adjoining a fiddler who often performed on his violin in her hearing.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Faint Hearted Poet.

Samuel Rogers, the English poet, whose home in London was noted as a literary center, was very fond of the society of ladies and was a great favorite with them. Yet he never married, and in his latter years he used to regret not having done so. Rogers' nearest approximation to the marital tie was with a girl whom he thought to be the most beautiful he had ever seen. At the end of the London season she said to him at a ball, "I go tomorrow to Worthing." He did not go with her. Some months afterwards, being at Ramsgate, he saw that the attention of every one was drawn toward a large party that had just entered. In the center of which was a lady leaning on the arm of her husband. Stopping forward to see this wonderful beauty, he found it was his love. She merely said, "You never came to Worthing."

Mission of the Russian Fleet.

A Russian fleet under command of Admiral Lesofsky lay in New York harbor during the winter of 1893-4, and another was in San Francisco harbor for the same period. Thurlow Weed is authority for the statement that Farragut in his presence at dinner asked Lesofsky why he was idling the winter away. The Russian answered, "I am here under sealed orders, to be broken only in a contingency that has not yet occurred." In general conversation he allowed it to appear that the particular contingency was that a foreign power should attack the United States. The same authority records a confirmation of this matter by Prince Gortschakoff in St. Petersburg, who showed the Czar Alexander's own order.—New York Sun.

Simple Transposition.

One of the artists had just finished singing "Sally in Our Alley." The song appeared to affect Pogson. I gave him a dig in the ribs and inquired: "That song," he began, "brings to my mind an incident of many years ago which I remember the commonest of the wall of the governor's, the glances of the portrait. I had a little sister named Sally, and one day we were playing marbles (we called them 'allies') when all of a sudden Sally swallowed one of my best glasses."

"But what's the connection with the song?" I asked.

"The ally in our Sally," replied Pogson as he edged away.—London Answers.

Ebony Backed Brushes.

When you clean the ebony brushes on your toilet table rub petroleum jelly over the backs before you wash the bristles, as this prevents the bristles from being injured by the soap.

The jelly should afterwards be removed by polishing the back with a dry cloth.

Entertainment For All.

"A pretty girl can get a lot of entertainment out of her mirror," observes an exchange.

True? So can a plain girl who thinks she is pretty.—Boston Transcript.

No Deception.

"If you deceived me. When you married me you said you had a job on the road. Well, so I have; only it's a long time in arriving."—Baltimore American.

A Freshinker.

Willie—Paw, what a freshinker! Paw—An unmarried man, my son. Maw—You go to bed, Willie. Clutch and Enquirer.

Whales.

The largest of all mammals are not the elephants, but the whales. A large elephant weighs about six tons, but the largest whale reaches the immense weight of 150 tons and would furnish four carloads of flesh and blubber. About forty different kinds of whales and dolphins are known, and although they live in the open sea and look like fish, they are not fish at all, but are true mammals, breathing air and feeding their young on milk, like cows and horses.

Remington-UMC

REMINGTON-UMC

Firearms and Ammunition

THE remarkable favor shown by the shooting public to Remington-UMC rifles and shotguns, shot shells and metallics means just one thing—

That sportsmen everywhere are becoming more conscious of their desire for the dependability that they find only in Remington-UMC arms and ammunition.

So you see the keen sportsman, when buying a new rifle or shotgun, go to the dealer who displays the Red Ball Mark of Remington-UMC. Or if he is already fitted with a rifle or shotgun, his tendency is more and more to shoot Remington-UMC shot shells and metallics—the ammunition that flatters any make of gun.

The Red Ball Mark of Remington-UMC—find the dealer who displays it. Look for it on every box of ammunition you buy.

To keep your gun cleaned and lubricated right, use Rem Oil, the new powder solvent, rust preventative, and gun lubricant.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway New York

FOR SALE BY THE
MORO HARDWARE AND IMPLEMENT CO.

People in the News

Billy Baxter, veteran minstrel man who had appeared before royalty as a banjo player, died at Chicago.

Colonel Roosevelt terms District Attorney Whitman of New York "either a hopelessly timid weakling or a tool of Boss Barnes."

Mayor Kiel, of St. Louis, signed the ordinance providing free moving picture shows in the downtown parks and playgrounds.

Mrs. Adolphus Busch offered \$50,000 to carry out her husband's plans for the new Germanic museum at Harvard.

George F. Austin, of the United States cruiser West Virginia shot and perhaps fatally wounded Alice Wallace and killed himself at Los Angeles, jealousy being the cause.

Charles Bryan, brother of the secretary of state, said in Lincoln, Neb., that he would not be candidate for the democratic nomination of United States senator.

The sum of \$160,773, which has been awarded Harry Thaw by the court from the income of his father's estate, has been turned over to Thaw.

S. A. D. Puter, formerly mentioned in connection with the McKinley-Ware case, filed 75 applications for purchase of 160 acres each in the Oregon-California land grant, applicants being Canadians.

United States Judge Landis in Chicago fined eight railroads \$30,000 in the aggregate for violating the law requiring that stock in transit be fed and watered at least once every 24 hours.

A Story of Laborers.

Labouchere's popularity at Frankfurt, according to his own account as given in "The Life of Labouchere," rested on a very simple basis. Great Britain was represented at the diet by Sir Alexander Elliot, one of the most popular chiefs to be found in the service.

"But I was even more appreciated than my chief," he would relate, "and this is why: Sometimes there was a ball at the court, which we were expected to attend. At my first ball supper I found myself next to a grandee servant, came to pour out champagne. The grandee nudged me and said, 'Let him pour it out.' This I did, and he explained to me that our host never gave his guests more than one glass. So you see, if I drink yours I shall have two. After this there used to be quite a struggle to sit near me at court suppers."

Flag Bunting Test.

The United States government's test for color in bunting is six hours' immersion in salt water and six hours' exposure to the sun.

He is not many who yields to fits of anger, but he who yields compromise and kindness.—Marcus Aurelius.

Painters' Tragedies.

The painter Boecklin's wife would never allow her husband to bring a model to his studio. "That is the tragedy of my life," said Boecklin. "To create without a model is almost impossible, while to employ one would at once mean to break with my wife." The episode is recalled by Dr. August S. Rappoport in "Famous Artists and Their Models."

Another story is of Lucretia del Fele, the cold, unsympathetic, exacting woman who was adored, married and immortalized by Andrea del Sarto. She outlived her husband by many years, dying at the age of eighty-seven in 1570. Long after Del Sarto's death Jacopo di Epoll was one day engaged in copying "The Birth of the Virgin" in the Church of the Annunciation, Florence, when an old woman on her way to church stopped to watch his work and, pointing to the central figure in the painting, said, "That is my portrait." At eighty-six she was proud to proclaim herself the widow of the immortal artist to whom she had given so little peace when he was alive.

Good Tempered Turtles.

Place a number of different kinds and sizes of turtles in a small space and the forbearance which is exhibited might well be a lesson to man. Big and little will crawl about, heedless of each other's comfort or security from harm. A small painted terrapin, for instance, will clamber solidly over the head of a vicious snapper, and the chances are that the latter will merely duck its head or move to one side so that the claws of the former will not injure its eyes. There seems at such times a look of patient resignation or sullen submission, which would immediately change to savage resentment and fierce attack if a man made a head-dress part of the commotion. These creatures appear to be able to distinguish between "no offense meant" and intentional mauling. While they submit to the one, they will fight over the other, if fight has not been previously thrashed out of them.—Kansas City Star.

Cured of Indigestion.

Mrs. Sadie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good that she gave me a few doses of them and insisted on my trying them. They helped me as nothing else has done." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Clear Inferno.

"Jim told me a rip-roaring joke that was played on some member of your club last evening. Were you there?" "Yes, I was there! It was an abominable, far-fetched!" "Oah! Jim did not tell me that you were the man it was on."—Houston Post.

Strangeness of the Sex.

A woman can become highly excited over the fact that a bride is starting out in married life with machine-broomed naphtha.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Best Diarrhoea Remedy.

If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam F. Quinn, Watley, Ala., writes, "I had measles and got caught out in the rain, and it settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time, and had it not been for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not possibly have lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy, I am now well and strong." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

A Merciful Farmer.

A young lady from the city was going one summer to make her first visit to a cousin in the country. At the station she was met by the cousin, and after a half hour's drive he told her they were approaching his farm. In one of the broad fields that met the young lady's attentive eye stood a windmill, and gathered around it, some standing and some reclining, were several hogs.

"Well, that beats anything I ever heard of!" exclaimed the fair one. "I didn't know that your farmers were so comfortable!"

"What does?" queried the country cousin.

"That over yonder," replied the city girl, pointing a pretty finger. "Just think of having a fan out in the field to keep these hogs cool!"—Christian Endeavor World.

She Hit Back.

"I told teacher pop that you said she taught you when you was a little boy."

"What did she say?"

"That stupidity must run in the family."—Baltimore American.

Headache and Nervousness Cured.

Chamberlain's Tablets are entitled to all the praise I can give them," writes Mrs. Richard Oip, Spencerport, N. Y. "They have cured me of headache and nervousness and restored me to my normal health." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Severe Attack of Colic Cured.

E. E. Cross, who travels in Virginia and other Southern States, was taken suddenly and severely ill with colic. At the first store he came to the merchant recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it cured him. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this preparation. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

The Stolen Jewels.

Detective—Does any one know the real value of the stolen jewels? Detective—No one but my mind. Detective—That let her out. I suspect either the chauffeur or the cook.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials and full particulars will be sent by mail free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.