

A GENTLEMAN COWBOY IN PARIS

[Original.]

The professional duelist who is an expert with the rapier in France, the short sword in Germany or the pistol in both, who picks quarrels with strangers for the purpose of adding one more to his list of killed, still exists and will exist as long as dueling is in fashion. During a recent trip abroad one of these cases came under my notice. Indeed I took an active part in it.

I was dining one evening at a Paris cafe with my old friend, Ned Uner of St. Louis, when a dapper Frenchman at a neighboring table suddenly seized a wine glass and threw the contents in Ned's face. Ned jumped for the man and knocked him down, but when he arose, instead of attacking Ned in turn, he pulled out a card and threw it on the table. When asked what was the cause of his throwing the wine, he said that Ned had looked at him insultingly and had then turned to me and made some remark about him. Of course this was a mere pretext. He was a duelist and had selected Ned for one of his victims.

"Suppose, M. Bichot," I said—that was the name on the card—"my friend Joelines to meet you, what then?" "I will be justified in shooting him down wherever I can find him."

"Then you will be guillotined for murder."

He shrugged his shoulders as only a Frenchman can. The shrug and his expression clearly said, "The courts of France would never find me guilty in such a case."

I concluded that it was best to agree to a meeting, hoping to find some way out of it before it could take place. I told M. Bichot that I would act for my friend, and he introduced me to a companion who acted for him. In order to gain time I appointed the meeting for the second instead of the next day and insisted on pistols for weapons. Ned could not fence at all and was a very poor shot. After arranging everything Ned and I went to our hotel, Ned to sleep, for he was a happy go lucky sort of fellow that nothing troubled; I to spend the night thinking out a plan to head off the Frenchman.

In the morning I went to the Latin quarter, where I found an American art student, Mark Winter, whom I coached to help me. He was to seek out Bichot, secure an introduction, invite him to drink with him and tell him stories of the cowboys of America and their wonderful proficiency with the revolver. He was to mention his acquaintance with an American gentleman, then in Paris, who had lived a cowboy's life, inviting Bichot to a display of his skill.

All this Winter accomplished very happily and adroitly. A cowboy soiree was arranged for the same afternoon in Winter's studio. When the guests had assembled, Ned walked in, was presented to the company, bowed to them and, pretending not to see Bichot, proceeded to select a revolver from several on a table. I saw it all

through a pinhole in a screen, in the center of which I had arranged a target, borrowed from a shooting gallery. I had my eye on Bichot, who the moment he saw Ned enter the room turned as white as a sheet. I afterward learned that the rapier was the duelist's strong point, and he never used the pistol when he could help it. Ned was well calculated to play the part of a cowboy. I was only afraid he would overdo it.

"Gentlemen," he said in bad French, "this room is a very cramped place to display a proficiency acquired on the boundless plains of western North America, but my friend Mr. Winter has done his best, and I will in turn do my best."

As he spoke, revolver in hand, he took a few steps toward his audience, with his back to the target, then suddenly turned and with the rapidity of lightning emptied it of its six shots. Indeed he fired so rapidly that I was barely able to keep up with him in ringing the bell. I had not been so reckless as to permit him to fire ball cartridges, well knowing that if I did I would be a dead man. Besides, he would have riddled the target and thus blown away the whole scheme.

The next feature was tossing the revolver up, catching it and ringing the bell without apparently taking aim. I had kept Ned practicing this feat all the morning, but he was not proficient at catching and when doing the feat for Bichot's benefit very nearly ruined the whole game by dropping the revolver, which exploded on the floor.

The audience jumped, then began to look for the bullet. With proper presence of mind I took a lead pencil from my pocket and jabbed a hole in the screen near the floor. This saved us. Ned repeated the performance, after which I made my way through a door that had been purposely left open and in walking costume entered the room. Casting my eyes over the assembly, I rested them on M. Bichot.

"What does this mean?" I asked sharply. "Is this a plan to murder my principal by taking him unaware?"

There was a commotion on the part of the spectators, which was not lessened when it came out that a duel was to come off the next morning between one of their number and the American cowboy. On the contrary, all were wild to see the encounter. I seized Ned by the arm and marched him to the hotel, where I waited hopefully the success of my stratagem. In the evening M. Bichot's second came to say that there had been a mistake. He had been told that Ned had insulted him, whereas it was a man at another table. He hoped the American would pardon the error.

THOMAS ROCKWELL.

Judging Butter.

A really good judge of butter seldom tastes it, but depends rather upon the senses of smell and sight. The dealer who really knows and deals in good butter can at any time when he is testing a crock or roll of butter be seen to very carefully pass it in review before his olfactory nerve and to break it and note the appearance of the broken surfaces.

Death of Mrs. Lucius H. Gleason.

The MAIL is requested to publish the following clipping from a Coldwater, Mich., paper, the lady to whom it refers having been a sister of Mrs. E. M. Lockhart of this place:

The above named estimable lady died of paralysis last Tuesday night at her home on Perkins street, after several months' illness. Her funeral was attended at the home of her nephew, Mr. Homer Wickes, yesterday morning, Rev. I. D. Hall officiating, and she remains taken to Union City for interment by the side of her husband.

Miss Helen A. Selover was born Nov. 3, 1828, in Trumansburg, Tompkins Co., N. Y., and was the youngest of seven daughters, only three of whom are now living. She was married over fifty-five years ago to Mr. Lucius H. Gleason, who died in 1873. They came to Branch county in 1833, settling in Union township, four miles southwest of Union City, taking up government land, and there she resided until 1882, when she went to Lansing, and two years later moved to Kansas with her family, remaining there until 1895, then returned to Branch county.

Four sons—Theron K., Myron S., Warren A. and Alvah, survive her, all residing in this vicinity; also three sisters—Mrs. Lufanny Wickes, of this city, and Mrs. Porter and Mrs. Lockhart, living in Oregon.

Mrs. Gleason made a profession of faith in Christ at the age of 18 years, in North Fairfield, O., and in 1882 united with the Baptist church in this city by letter. May 19, 1900, she had a stroke of paralysis and was rendered helpless. During all the long months of pain and suffering that ensued she bore all with christian faith and fortitude and was ready and prepared to go. Her sons, who were devotedly attached to her, will miss her tender, motherly care, and will receive the sympathy of all in their great affliction.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, how to secure TRADE-MARKS write to

CASNOW & CO.

Opposite U. S. Patent Office
WASHINGTON D. C.

CHANGES IN RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

The appropriations for river and harbor improvements in the Portland district as reported by the Senate committee on commerce varies materially from the approved estimates of the engineers.

The following table shows the more important differences:

	By committee	By engineers
Mouth of Columbia	\$ 500,000	\$600,000
Mouth of Columbia, continuing contract	1,000,000
Between Portland and the sea	225,000	325,000
Dalles-Celilo canal and locks	614,000
Upper Columbia and Snake	40,250	10,000
Columbia at the cascades	30,000	90,000
Willamette above Portland	68,000	30,000
Columbia between Vancouver and Willamette	10,000	22,000
Cerule River	30,000	40,000
Coos Bay	75,000
Coos River	2,000
Shulaw River	35,000	35,000
Tillamook Bay	27,000	5,000

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS & COPYRIGHTS A.C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

If You Could Look into the future and see the condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once—and that naturally would be through

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Guaranteed to cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Colic in a day. 25 cents. Write to R. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the Blood

Professional Cards.

E. E. Straw, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses fitted.
Office in Sengstacken & Smith Building.

C. W. Tower, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office in Sengstacken and Smith's Bldg. Front street, Marshfield, Oregon.

W. U. Douglas,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONER.
Front street, Marshfield, Oregon.

John F. Hall,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Edwards Block, Front street, Marshfield, Oregon.

C. F. McKnight,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in the Bennett & Walter Building.
MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

J. W. Bennett,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
MARSHFIELD ORE

Important Timber Land Ruling

The land office at Roseburg has received instructions to accept all timber blings and final proof made before County Clerks and United States Commissioners. This will be a great convenience to the public. As heretofore it was necessary to take witnesses and go to Roseburg to make proof and blings on claims.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon,
April 14th, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

WILLIAM N. MOULTON, of Two Harbors, County of Lake, State of Minnesota, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2247 for the purchase of the SW¹/₄ of Section 32, Township 27 South, Range 10 West, Willamette Meridian, and will offer tract to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Tuesday the 22d day of July, 1902.

He names as witnesses: Joseph Weatherly, D. I. Martin, John Green, of Roseburg, Oregon; E. J. Smith, Myrtle Point, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are required to file their claims in this office on or before said 22d day of July, 1902.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. H. J. Wood's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills. Buy the free. Add: H. J. Wood, 123 Broadway, New York or N. Y.

You had better be out of the World than out of style

In the selection of our new spring stock we not only procured the very latest styles but were particular to have the most durable quality as well.

Summer Goods.

It will surprise you when you see what a large collection of beautiful summer dress goods we have.

Shoe Department

If you need anything in shoes all we ask is an opportunity of showing you our line, (we know the result).

Trimmings.

Our Trimming Department is just bubbling over with rich and elegant designs.

Spring Suits.

New, Nobby Spring suits for men and boys.

Wm. N. ASBURG, [

The Up-to-date Ladies' and Gents' Furnisher