

The Acme come up the bay from Slu-law to finish her cargo of lumber.

The Str. Signal brought the rest of North Bend's water supply pipe Tuesday

Ray Pendgrass is again on the Flyer his fractured thumb having entirely healed.

The bark Chohalis loaded with lumber from North Bend, is scheduled to sail today for Australia.

Some of the members of the Southern Oregon Presbyterian went from here to Myrtle Point where they will ordain a Presbyterian Minister.

The Simpson Lumber Company received some very fine logs recently from Daniels creek. One tree measuring 8 ft 11 inches at but cut into three logs 22 feet long were among the lot, the largest opp scaling over 7,000 feet.

The Allegany school closes Sept. 4th, after a term of four months, under the efficient instruction of Miss Carrie Rodine.

R. H. Olsen is getting lumber to build a house on his lot in South Marshfield.

The pile driver is again at work on the foundation of the new Masonic temple, a new lot of piling having been received, sufficient to finish the job.

A New Magazine

No. 1 volume of the Pacific Northwest is on our exchange tables. The Pacific Northwest is an illustrated magazine published in Portland, dealing with Oregon principally and is a creditable journal of its class. The magazine is a monthly and is intended mostly for circulation in the East. Subscription price 25 cts per year.

Hello Girl Take Notice

An Oregon Editor who recently received a prompt reply by a hello girl was nearly dazed and when he came to his senses he sat right down and wrote: "The sweetest, dearest and most longed-for voice in the whole wide world, is that of the hello girl, when she answers promptly. There is one, we don't say where, whose voice is like the chiming of silver bells, and so sweetly soft that it drips out like of the receiver like the honey of Ispahan, and spatters when it hits the floor."

Launch Party

About fifteen young people went to Charleston bay and the life saving station for a days outing and picnic. The Gaego was chartered and the day was all that could be wished for. An excellent time is reported. Those going were: Misses Alice McCormac, Helen Chandler, Edith Strange, Nellie Tower, Vivian Taylor, Mary Minott, Millie Johnson; Messrs Earl Strange, Jay Tower, Fred Hofer, Will Chandler, Henry Hagelstein, Dan Keating, Julius Egenhoff, Clyde Briggs, Bert Dimmick, Mrs. W. J. Butler acting as Chaperon.

A hunting party composed of Hillis Short, Hi Wright, Dutch Nadler and Monk Clynes, will spend a few weeks scouring Coos county in search of deer, starting tomorrow.

Byrnes Off For Home

Jimmy Byrnes leaves this morning for San Francisco via the Drain stage route. He wishes to thank the people of Marshfield for their kind and courteous treatment during his short stay among them. It is doubtful if Marshfield will be able to secure his services next year as he has received some flattering offers from some of the big Eastern leagues. However, Jimmy thinks Marshfield all right. A Marshfielder asked Jimmy the other day what he would like to have on his tombstone. He remarked with a sly wink, "Jimmy Burns."

The Ashland Normal

The Normal School at Ashland is everywhere spoken of as a first class institution. Last year the legislature appropriated \$27000 for its maintenance and for building purposes. An addition to the former buildings a large and elegant school building is being built and a new gymnasium is being built and equipped. One thousand volumes of new and choice books have been added to the library and the physical and chemical laboratory have been thoroughly equipped. The students of the Ashland Normal are in demand and every member of the graduating class of this year has a good position either as school principal or as teacher in the grades of the city schools of the state. The climatic conditions at Ashland are such as to attract all persons who desire a high altitude with little rainfall with the benefits that such a change always brings. Last year 210 students enrolled at the Ashland Normal. Indications point to an enrollment of 300 for the coming year. The Southern part of the state of Ore. on may with propriety count with pride to this growing institution.

Temple of Diana

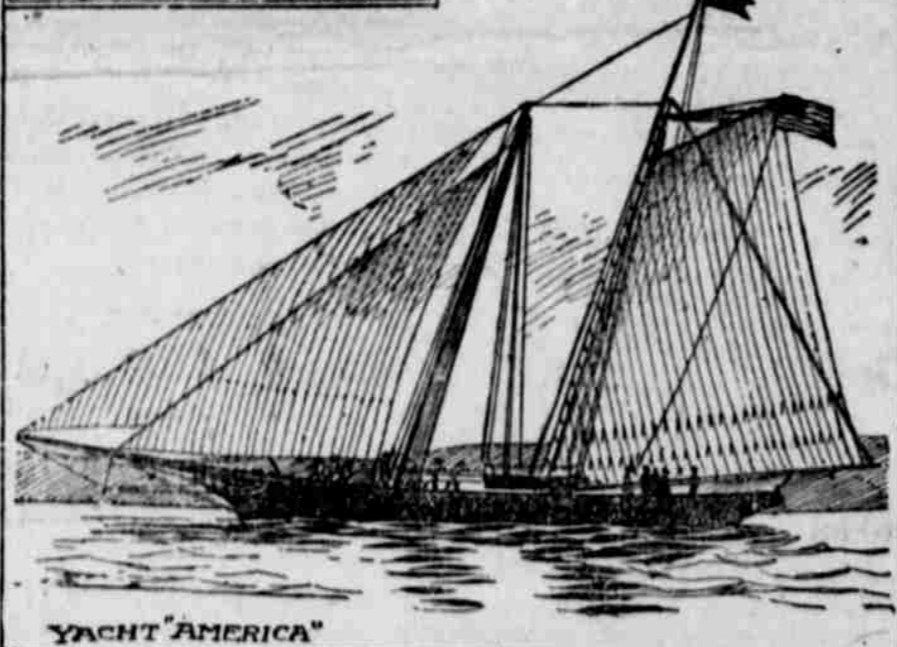
The temple of Diana at Ephesus, which was about an even hundred years in building, was 450 feet to the first support of the roof.

BASE HITS.

Lajoie recently made his first home run of the season at Philadelphia. The Toledo (O.) Baseball club has returned Pitcher Ed Walker to the Cleveland club. Joe Kelley has beaten his record of 1902, when he was put out of the game four times. Elmer Flick is among the leading base runners in the American league. Fultz still leads by a good margin. Christy Mathewson is following in the footsteps of "Rube" Waddell and will be found on the stage next winter. Pitcher George Merritt has been returned to the Pittsburg club by Worcester. Pittsburg will now probably release Merritt. The New York Nationals made no mistake when they secured Sandow Mertes this year. He has been of great value to the team. The veteran outfielder Tom McCreery is back with the Brooklyn, Manager Hanlon having secured his release from Minneapolis. Welmer, the left handed pitcher secured by Jim Hart's Chicago National club from Kansas City, is one of the finds of the season. Says Tim Murnane: "As straight-away hitters Brothers, Anson and Delehanty were the best game ever produced. All were six feet in height or over."

A Center of Attraction

"I shouldn't be surprised if our child should be a great statesman, with extraordinary talents for filibustering," said the father. "Why, he can't even talk yet," said the mother. "That's true. He hasn't anything to say, and yet look at the time and attention he can monopolize."—Washington Star.



THE AMERICA, FIRST WINNER OF THE CUP; CAPTAIN DICK BROWN HER SKIPPER, AND HER DESIGNER, GEORGE STEERS.



THE AMERICA'S CUP AND CAPTAIN HENRY HOFFMAN, ONLY LIVING MEMBER OF AMERICA'S ORIGINAL CREW.

ON THE BRINK

(Original.)

I have told of my experience on that battle field a hundred times, and never yet have found one listener but believed it was the creation of an over-strained brain. I, the only one fitted to pass judgment upon what I alone was cognizant of, have no opinion to offer. One thing I know—we, living in this age of rationalism, have banished all save the material. Fools! We see stars in the heavens countless millions of miles away because our eyes are adapted to see them. How easy for our Creator to have given us another lens with which to discern spirits near at hand! And may not a man's eye, under certain strained conditions, be so changed as to form a spiritual image?

From early morning till afternoon the Confederate General Albert Sidney Johnston had flung one battle wave after another upon the Union army under Grant. He had said at sunrise, "Before it sets we shall water our horses in the Tennessee." Before that setting he and thousands of his men had passed from their material bodies. The first day of the battle of Shiloh had passed, leaving no sound save an occasional boom, here and there a rifle shot, but above all the cries of the wounded.

I had fought in the "hornets' nest," and there I had been severely wounded, lying where I fell, among a heap of slain. It was early in April, and in Tennessee April is what June is in the northern states. I looked up and saw the leaves of a tree lazily fluttering in the breeze. I remember it because of the peaceful contrast with the hell raging within me. Oh, that thirst! How it was driving me mad! Then for a time I lost consciousness.

When I came to myself it must have been after midnight. I think so because the wounded, at least those near me, had been removed, and there was no living thing near me. Doubtless I had been left for dead. Was I not in the first stage of death, yet not destined for the last stage? I had no feeling of pain. I lay thinking of the events of the past day. Suddenly I heard a bugle call. It was "the assembly." But instead of having the rasping ring of metal it was like a seraph's voice.

I started up. How light I was! Nothing was an effort. Looking around, I saw over each body its counterpart rising and hurrying away. I stood on my feet, and, looking down, there lay my own corpse. Turning, I saw men forming in the ranks of war. I called to an officer who passed me and asked him:

"What does this all mean?"
"They are coming!"
"Who?"
"The Confederate dead."

"What! Do the dead fight on?"
"Yes; we are simply what we left off being yesterday. We shall now develop differently, more rapidly and on a much broader scale. But for the present—come, we must join."

We hurried forward to where this singular army was forming, and, passing the flank, I stood for a moment looking down the line. In the faces of the men was all the war passion of living beings, but none of the fatigue, none of the suffering. The forms were like a night mist, and I noticed that they not only flickered with an unsteady motion, but the line seemed like a flag through which a breeze is passing, imparting undulations.

By this time there was a line of battle formed composed of regiments, whose meager numbers were indicated by the nearness of the standards. I heard a cheer—it sounded like a distant whistling of wind—and a man rode by in a general's uniform.

"He was the ranking sacrifice yesterday," said a man at my elbow, "but he is no match for the Confederate general in chief."

Our leader waved his sword above his head, beckoning us to follow him. There was neither sound of firing nor tramp of men. Often since, when looking at the great panoramas of battle fields in which the action is vividly portrayed without the slightest sound, I have thought of this advance of dead men. Here and there we would come to a part of the field occupied by camps, but we passed through them as though they were of vapor. Then suddenly emerging from a wood we saw the Confederates advancing to meet us.

Their leader was a tall, magnificent looking man in the uniform of a Confederate general. When I first saw him he was riding back and forth before his troops encouraging them. They were a singular army, infantrymen, artillerymen, cavalrymen, standing shoulder to shoulder. The battle flags were torn and dingy. The singular feature to me was that disembodied spirits should have had to do with material surroundings. But a moment's thought shows this to be probably owing to the imperfection of my spiritual vision. Might I not have been able to discern the spirit with an embryo spiritual eye, clothing it with material surroundings with my bodily perceptions? Be that as it may, the men were dressed and armed and moved as living beings.

But my vision was cut short in the beginning, for just as I was looking

forward to a knowledge of how spirit-fight we clashed, and I heard a human voice say, "This one isn't dead," and in a twinkling the spectral armies vanished, and a man stood over me, leaning on a spade. A cloud of smoke sailed past from the muzzles of the rifle fired over a grave. They were burying the dead, and it was doubtless this funeral volley that restored me to mortality.

Whether or no I stood for a time on the brink of another existence, the experience so far as it went was certainly not human. F. A. MITCHELL.

IMPROVING SCHOOL YARDS.

A Work That Leads to Other Town Improvements.

The plan of beautifying school grounds by giving the pupils practical instructions in this work was taken up by many towns and cities during the past spring and with excellent results. This is a splendid idea and leads to home improvements, as the children learn how to beautify front and back yards, the care of lawns, how to raise flowers, etc. Well kept school grounds add greatly to the appearance of a town, and it is an easy matter to interest the youngsters in the work.

As a result of this movement in Washington the public school grounds show a decided improvement. The pupils were put to work with hoes, rakes and spades and given a school gardening course which included instruction in kinds of soil, water holding power of the various soils, conservation of water, life processes of plants, seed sowing and potting.

The definite purpose of this movement was the beautification of the yards of the public schools, the ornamentation of the buildings both on interior and exterior and also the embellishment of the back yards of the homes of the various boys and girls receiving the instruction and training. Other benefits to be considered are the manual training, the healthful exercise, the pride of ownership, the respect of others' rights and the cultivation of a love for the useful and beautiful. The principal of one of the Washington schools offered a half day holiday, carrying with it the privilege of working to renovate the lawns, to every boy bringing to school a spade, rake, pick, hoe or wagon.

The response was beyond expectation. In an incredibly short time the dilapidated lawns were spaded, raked, rolled and sown with grass seed, a bad washout in the terrace was filled and sodded, the plan of the garden marked off and lilac and weigella bushes planted. Each grade was assigned a portion of the grounds to care for and was held responsible for the success of the plot.

A THRIFTY VILLAGE.

White Pigeon's Expenses For One Year's Government.

Those who wish to know how cheaply a municipal government can be run would do well to study the 1902 accounts of the little town of White Pigeon, Mich. The treasurer of that village recently added up the debt and credit sides of his ledger and found that it cost the 800 inhabitants of the community just \$1,321.48 for one year's local government.

The White Pigeon health department cost just \$2.35 in twelve months, besides the health officer's salary of \$20, says the Chicago Tribune. The White Pigeonites got through the year with no other outlay than \$2 to Oney O'Dowd for burying a sheep that died on the street and 35 cents to H. Miller for interring a dog which met its demise in the same way.

The White Pigeon police department cost only 50 cents for the entire year. According to the treasurer's report, this sum was spent on a badge for the town marshal. The total cost of the fire department is \$5 a month, besides the wear and tear on the firemen's uniforms from attending rehearsals.

Officials of other towns might get a hint or two from the sources of revenue of this thrifty village. It derives \$10 from a license on the only pool table in town, operated by Stickle Bros. All wandering theatrical companies are also taxed \$1 each on their receipts.

To Aid Street Cleaning Department.

The street cleaning departments of many towns and cities are annoyed and their work is greatly increased by the amount of dirt that is dropped from carts hauling earth to and from buildings. Superintendent Savage, of the street cleaning department of Kansas City, Mo., has prepared an ordinance that he hopes will do away with this nuisance, says the Municipal Journal and Engineer. Permits will have to be obtained from the superintendent of streets before any dirt can be hauled. Several drivers of dirt carts have been arrested for spilling dirt on the streets, but as yet no permanent good has been accomplished. The men complained that their employers overloaded the wagons and that they had to submit or be discharged. It is proposed to hold the contractors equally responsible with the drivers, and this can be done under the provisions of the ordinance requiring a contractor to take out a permit before hauling dirt. The permit can be taken away from him if he persists in violating the ordinance.

Make the Yards Attractive.

About the first thing in the improvement of a town is an entering into the back yards abutting on the streets. More often than not the back yards are from pleasing and clean. They create a bad impression on the passerby that can be easily remedied by the labor on the part of the property owner, and the benefits are made manifest. The good example set by a few town improvement societies might be followed with the best results. They offered seed and premiums to the householders who could show the cleanest and the best back yards along the streets. Great improvement quickly followed.

Playgrounds For Children.

One sacred right of the children is a play place where they can run and shout and be boys and girls to their hearts' content. This ought to be a recreation ground for children to play upon, so that the playground is not endangered by baseball or the sort of dwellers worried by the noise.

Shaving Soap.

Soap, when one has been out during shaving, plays the same valuable role as does the antiseptic in surgery.

A Paper Organ.

A church organ in Belgium is composed entirely of paper, the pipes being rolls of cardboard. The sound is sweet, but powerful. The advantage is that the registers close more readily, preventing echo and rumbling.

She Wears No Hat.

The oriental lady wears no hat, yet fears no sunstroke. A sunshade of the proper sort is cooler than a trimmed bonnet and protects the head equally well.

The Polk Log Cabin.

The old log cabin in which was born the eleventh president of the United States, James Knox Polk, stood in Mecklenburg county, N. C., and it was from here that was issued the first declaration of independence. The Polks, or Pollocks, were of Irish stock.

Frozen, but Alive.

Mountain climbers frequently find butterflies frozen on the snow and so brittle that they break unless carefully handled. When thawed the butterflies sometimes recover and fly away.

Welsh Mineral Lands.

There are about 300,000 and 400,000 acres of land in Wales under which the minerals belong to the crown.

The Life of a Dime.

The life of a dime is only four or five years, because it changes hands ten times while a half dollar is moved once from one person's pocket into the till of another.

Where Water Ascends the Hill.

In White county, Ga., there is a mountain stream which runs uphill at a steep incline for almost half a mile. It is supposed to be the continuation of a siphon which has its source in a spring at a higher elevation at the opposite side of the mountain.

A Child's Teeth.

A child of six who has not yet lost any temporary teeth has in its jaws, either erupted or nonerupted, no fewer than fifty-two teeth more or less formed.

Steam For Convicts.

The vessels on which French convicts are taken from the Island Re to New Caledonia have an arrangement enabling the captain in case of attempted mutiny to fill the place where the prisoners are confined with scalding steam.

Moral Imbeciles.

As the outcome of much painstaking investigation the existence has been demonstrated of a class of human beings called moral imbeciles. Their essential characteristic is complete moral insensibility, revealed by a total absence of repugnance to the suggestion of crime before the deed.

Artificial Ice.

Ice artificially manufactured by the use of chemical mixtures is not a late idea by any means, the invention dating back to 1783.

High Priced Shaving.

The most exclusive barber shop in the world is at London. Two dollars is the price of a shave there.

Boots and Snares.

Boots are supposed to have been the invention of the Carlians. They were mentioned by Homer, 907 B. C. Grecian women possessed twenty-two kinds of footwear, which may be classed as those which cover all the foot up to the ankle and those which simply tied on the top of the foot with wide ribbons or straps. The practice of shoe and sandal wearing can be traced back for some thousands of years and is probably of eastern origin. Frequent mention is made of the shoe in the Bible, from the book of Exodus to the Acts, and there is mention made of a shoe latchet as early as the time of Abraham.