Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U.S. Gov't Report



WHAT A FROG'S CROAK DID. A Peculiar Incident That Led to the In-

vention of the Telephe It is not common knowledge, except to those familiar with electrical and telephone history, that the first telephone was constructed in Racine, Wis., and that the inventor, Dr. S. D. Cushman,

is now a resident of Chicago. His offices are in the Stock Exchange building. Here the venerable inventor, who built the first telegraph lines in this part of the "far west," pursues his business with more alertness in affairs than the average young man.

In a corner of the room is a large, worn piece of muslin, on which is painted in thin color a representation of a telegraph line stretching away in the distance, connected with a crude instrument set on two logs, near which a frog is sitting by a stream. This old relic represents the telegraph line of "good cedar posts" which Dr. Cushman constructed west from Bacine for the Erie and Michigan Telegraph company in 1851, and the experimental lightning arrester which led to his discovery.

It is a reminder of the days when Dr. Cushman was associated with Professor Morse in the pioneer days of telegraphy. On his desk is the first telephone transmitter, constructed in 1851, 25 years before the Bell patents were taken out. It is a small, square box, with a speaking orifice and containing a mechanism on the same principle as that of the modern transmitter.

In 1851 Dr. Cushman undertook the construction of a lightning arrester, his object being to take the lightning that struck the wire and run it into the ground, the instrument being so constructed that it would not interfere with in a moment piled with mushrooms, the light current used in telegraphing. This instrument was placed out on the prairie on two logs, and in order to know when it had operated a triple magnet, with a sheet of thin iron at the poles, similar in construction to amodern "receiver," was placed in the corner of the box. In case the lightning passed through the instrument the electro magnet would pull this strip of iron down into the range of a permanent magnet, which would retain it until the instrument was inspected.

A similar device was placed in the basement of the building at Racine and connected with the other end of the line. One day while a thunderstorm was coming up and Dr. Cushman was watching the instrument the croaking of frogs was heard 13 miles away. This is the explanation of how the old painting with the crude instrument and the croaking frog is identified with the discovery of the telephone.

Dr. Cushman is the inventor of the fire alarm system in use in Chicago. His patent office reports, he says, "would weigh a ton" and contain a great number of his electrical patents .- Chicago News

THE UNHAPPY CABMAN.

Art In Ice Cream.

A positive cult has been reached in the service of ice cream. The caterers stop at no apparent obstacle in turning out appropriate designs. So cleverly is everything counterfeited in the frozen sweet that it is often a wise man who knows when he is eating his ice. A bag of rice for a wedding party, the grains have offered money for it, but the gray falling out with defying perfection, prompted recently a gnest's refusal of his plate, and a confidence to his amused neighbor that "he was willing to throw rice, but not to eat it raw. "

A young bachelor who had boasted of the skill of a certain caterer in turning out different designs in cream emphasized his assertion one evening last winter by promising a little supper to a small group of friends at which the ice should completely deceive them. In due time he gave it, When the guests reached the table, a plate of Blue Points on the half shell, properly resting on a bed of crushed ice, with a bit of lemon at the side, was at each cover. No suspicion was aroused that they were other than they seemed till, beginning to eat, the company found that the oysters indeed were real, but the beautiful shells and the apparently succulent lemon were only frozen creams.

A point was scored for the host, who declared himself satisfied, and a chafing dish was set before him for the preparation of mushrooms santes. At the moment when they were ready to be served, a trifling accident occurred in the extingnishing of the lamp, and the servant was told to take the dish to the sideboard for service, where plates with small squares of toast were in readi-These plates were handed around ness. plump and appetizing, that every guest would have sworn were prepared before his eyes. But they were not, as was soon discovered. They were chocolate cream molded in marvelous imitation of the brown buttons and resting on genuine toast, the chafing dish of course having been a mere blind .- New York Times.

Trolley and Horses.

The remarkable extent to which electricity has already supplanted the old fashioned modes of locomotion in the cities of the United States is revealed in a table of recent statistics published by The Street Railway Journal. Of the 976 American roads enumerated there are 10,863 miles of electric track, only 1,914 miles of horse railroad and 632 miles of cable line. These figures show how almost completely the trolley has routed the horse in the past three years, so to define the trolley's real period of conquest. In 1890 there were 2,351 miles of swered Mrs. Helmuth, if I had been able street lines, about three-fourths of which were operated by horses.

However, in all, the street car lines have never employed over 100,000 ing selfish and narrow. There is no horses. The dropping of these equine limit to the number of clubs a woman servants from the roads of the principal may join with profit, so long as she recities of the Union and the cessation of serves time enough to look out for her the yearly purchase of stock can scarce- home duties." ly therefore have been the chief feature in the reported great recent decrease in horse values. The farmers and horse breeders of the country are said to have lost about \$424,000,000 in such values in three years' time. The fact is that the supply of horses in America has increased per capita to the population of the United States, aside from all questions of rise or fall in demand. The States possess today nearly as many horses as all Europe ontside of Russia. In January, 1892, the farms and ranches of the Union held 15,500,000 horses, valued at \$1,000,000,000. In January, 1895, there were, it is asserted, 15,893,318 horses, worth only \$576,730,580.-Philadelphia Record.

WHAT DO THEY DO WITH IT! The Mystery of the Constant Chinese Demand For Ginseng.

Passing through the wholesale district the other day a reporter stopped in at one of the large houses to ask about prices. When ginseng was reached in the list, the dealer said :

"What the Chinese use ginseng for is to the masses one of the mysteries of the age, but that they gobble up every onnce of the herb that the known world supplies is nevertheless a fact. Because the most thorough inquiry has failed to bring about a complete unfolding of the secret is not regarded by the average American as sufficient reason for refusing from \$3 to \$5 per pound, on the average, which the Celestial offers for the root. Some of the largest firms in China make a specialty of handling the American export of ginseng and coin money at it. Some of our shrewdest traders have coaxed for the secret, and matter at the other end of the Chinaman's cue doesn't seem to see it that way.

"The American ginseng is growing scarcer yearly. The cultivated root has not the wonderful power which fixes the value of the wild article-at least it does not manifest itself to the same degree. This fact renders the cultivation of ginseng rather unprofitable. It might be planted and allowed to grow well for years and years and then be salable at good figures, but, not otherwise. The older the plant the more pronounced the wonderful properties of the root. In view of the fact that it is growing scarcer, unless the demand diminishes, the price of giuseng must go materially

higher within the next few years. "We encounter some funny experiences in buying the root. The diggers are often the poorest people, and far from enlightened. Well, the root is hard to get, and when it is thoroughly dried the weight shrinks like a nickel's worth of soap after a hard day's washing, so the digger resorts to all sorts of deceptions to fudge an ounce or two in a pound and reap more of the precious dimes and dollars. For instance, we have frequently gotten in root which was well dried, but suspiciously heavy. Upon investigation we found that many of the pieces were loaded with lead, thus almost doubling the weight of the whole lot. This was done with a great deal of cunning and ingenuity. When the root was green, it was split, and lead melted and poured or driven in in slugs. The root was then allowed to dry, and in the process the seams entirely close up, completely hiding the lead, which, in a case like this, was almost worth its weight in gold."-Nashville American.

The Club Question.

There will be many women to indorse Mrs. Helmuth's remarks in the matter of inordinate club joining for women. In her recent visit to Boston it was mentioned to her that Mrs. Mary A. Livermore was enrolled in 87 clubs, and that Mrs. Micah Dyer, Jr., belonged to 22. This Mrs. Helmuth considered "intemperance," saying that it was about as reasonable to adopt 22 religions as to belong to 22 clubs. Mrs. Dyer, submitting to the inevitable interview, defends the position. "I should have anto attend the reception," she says, "and should have told her that if she only knows Sorosis she is in danger of grow-



A THANKFUL GIRL.

From the Examiner, San Francisco, Cal.] Miss Lottie Donell lives with her

parents at 702 Natoma street, San Francisco. She is a young lady 19 years of age, and of prepossessing appearance. She is one of many thousands of young women who are blessed with many personal charms, but who are hindered from an enjoyment of them by a constitution impaired by constant disease. Ever since she was 10 years old Miss Donell has been a sufferer from a rheumatic affection of the wrist, and since she was 13 years of age she has been subject to various female weaknesses which have kept her physical vitality at a very low stage. Thus, as she says, she has been a victim of disease ever since she can remember. When she was a little girl at school, she was always placed at a disadvantage with her playmates on account of her frailty of body and timidity of manner. She could never join in any of the more boisterous games,

although she always longed to do so. But the embarrassing conditions of Miss Donell's life have all been eliminated within the past year, and the change is wholly due to the effective work of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "It must be remembered," said Miss

Donell in telling of the great relief that Dr. Williams' Pills had afforded her, "that at the time I began taking the pills I had been for years a confirmed invalid. My wrist was swollen out of all proportion by the chronic rhenmatism that had long since settled in it. The female complaints from which I had so long suffered had wasted my body away till I was but a mere shadow of my former self and I had really come to think that the brightness and happiness of life was not meant for me. I had not the energy to perform even the most simple of my household duties, and, in a word, I was completely 'run down.' I began to take Dr. Williams' Pills while I was in this condition and before I had taken half a box of them I realized that they were doing me good. I began to feel lively again and to lose that lax feeling in my limbs. I felt so happy over the momentary relief that had been afforded me that I resolved to continue taking the pills. After taking several more boxes I was more than convinced of the high merits of the pills, for I was then wholly relieved from the rheumatic pains in my wrist and I had so far regained my vitality of body that I really believed I had never experience the enervating effects of those wasting diseases which are so peculiar to women. It is a very great pleasure to me to be able to tell my young lady friends of the relief that has been afforded me by Dr. Williams' Pills and I will surely continue to recommend their use to all who are

which I have suffered." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headaches, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of Belly BROTHERS, Se Warren Street. New York headaches, the after effects of la weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50-they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schnectady, N. Y.

afflicted with the complaints from



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-gists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



PRICE ... \$35.00

84 letters and characters. Weight only 6 lb-Equals any high priced machine in capacity und quality of work and excels them all in

We Guarantee Every Machine. Twelve Points-Low price, Full key-board, Writing always in sight, Portability, Excellent manifolder, Type-wheel, Direct wrinting and inking, Interchangeable type, Most du able ma-hine made, Less number of parts, Weight 6 ths., No ribbon used. Agents want-d in every county in Oregon, Washington and Idabo.

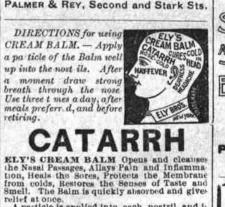
THE BLICKENSDERFER MFG. CO. PORTLAND OFFICE WITH

PALMER & REY, Second and Stark Sts

retiring

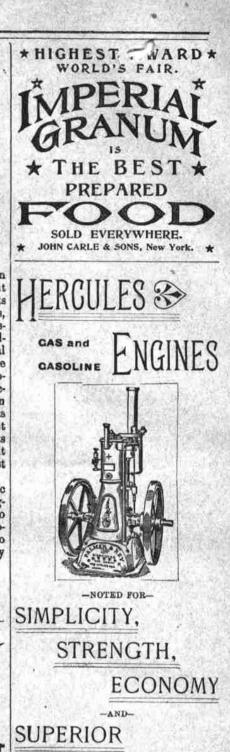
RAZER

BEST IN THE WORLD.



AXLE '

GREASE



WORKMANSHIP

In Every Detail.

These engines are acknowledged by experten gineers to be worthy of highest commendation for simplicity, high-grade material and superior workmanship. They develop the full actual horse power, and run without an Electric Spark Battery; the system of ignition is simple, inex-censive and reliable. For pumping outlis for irrigating purposes no better engine can be found on the Pacific Cost.

Coast. For hoisting outfits for mines they have met with highest approval. For intermittent power their economy is un-maximum d questioned.

STATIONARY AND MARINE ENGINES -MANUFACTURED BY-PALMER & REY TYPE FOUNDRY, PORTLAND, - ORECON cor Sand for catalogue. CHICKEN RAISING PAYS

.

48 Page Illustrated

Catalogue FREE,

if you use the Petaluma Incubators & Brooders. Make money while others are wasting

others are wasting time by old processes Catalog tells all about t, and describes every article needed for the

One of the Gotham Fraternity Tells a Tale of Woe.

"A cabman's life ain't all beer and skittles," said an up town Jehu the oth-"Nobody ever thinks of givin er day. poor cabby a tip, and lots of 'em seem to take a sort of pride in never payin a cent more than the legal fare. A man don't haggle over 15 cents in a store, but he will fuss over that rate card till he's black in the face for fear he'll give me too much. After that they'll walk off and stick out their chests as though they had done a good action. They calls it bein strong minded, I's'pose, and strictly just and all that sort o' blarneymean, I calls it. More than once I've driven a well dressed man down town and had him jump out and go into one o' them big office buildings.

"Wait,' ses he. 'I'll be out in a minute.'

"Well, say! If I'd waited till he come out I'd bethere yet. All them buildings has two or three entrances, and he goes in one and slips out o' the other.

'Why a man should take a cab down town when he's hard up beats me. I s'pose he can't fool the cable car out of a nickel, but he can do me out of a dollar. Some of 'em will get out of a cab in some mysterious way when they gets to where they want to go. You drive on to the address they've told you, likely 10 or 12 blocks farther on, and find your cab empty. How they do it is one too much for me. It makes lots of noise gettin out of a cab when it's movin, but they do it. Women don't often beat a man out of his fare, but they're pretty bad abont payin 'em. I'd rather take my chances any day on bluffin a man out of more'n his fare than a woman. You can't rattle a woman half as easy and she's twice as obstinate.

"About the only time we get a cinch is in winter when there's lots o' slush around. There ain't any talk then about drivin to the station house and askin the sergeant at the desk what's the fare from Twenty-third to Fifty-eighth street. Take it all round, a cabman's life is a dog's life, and yet there's just as much competition as in anything else."-New York Tribune.

Eating With Fingers.

The Romans and Greeks ate with their fingers, and one writer of the former nation gives a comical story of a glutton of his day who, when he went to a feast, always wore gloves, that he might have the first chance at the meat before it was cool enough for the other guests to touch it with their fingers.

Lifting the Dress.

A recent writer from Paris says, among many other things, that "Americans are 'spotted' by their very conservative or overmodest manner in which they lift their dresses at the back to escape the dirt. If it is fair, a well dressed Frenchwoman allows her gown to sweep along the streets, which are delightfully clean, but if rainy she lifts it on one side nearly to the knees, showing a silk petticoat that perfectly harmonizes with her costume, fine, silken hose and well fitting shoes, and I fully agree with the critics that there is nothing conservative about this." The writer goes on to say: "I notice in the shops some changeable effects in narrow striped hose, but have seen only black when viewing the uplifted skirts. The tan and russet shoes and hose are not as much in evidence as they were in London. The use of half hose for boys and girls up to 8 years for the latter and 10 for the former is universal."-Knit Goods Review.

A Minister's Query.

Rev. Hugh Johnston, D. D., writes from Washington to Zion's Herald that the "woman question" entered largely into the discussions that the preachers meeting in that city has been having on the constitutions of the M. E. church. He asks: Since there is no sex in sainthood, in intellect or in Christian work, why should woman's absence from the "governing body" of the church be so marked when her presence everywhere else is so essential? When in our praver meetings we need to use Sydney Smith's stress of emphasis, "O that men would praise the Lord," and when

In the world's great field of action, In the bivourse of life, You will find the Christian soldier Represented by his wife.

Eccentric Monkish Sculptors

The work of the monkish sculptors, both in wood and stone, shows a vast amount of humor. Witness the gar-goyles of our old churches and the devils, half human, half animal, which adorn the upper galleries and form the corbels and brackets of many cathedrals. These one can scarcely believe to have been modeled seriously as conceptions of the spirit of evil, for, if the doctrine of the personality of the devil were held faithfully, it is scarcely probable that artists would have expended their satire upon as terrible and vindictive a person as the arch fiend, nor would the monks have allowed their misereres and stalls to be decorated with burlesques of his satanic majesty.-Good Words.

SMALL FRY SWINDLERS.

Some of the meanest of these are they who seek to trade upon and make capital out of the reputation of the greatest of American tonics, Hostetter's Stometh Bitters, by initiating its ou ward guise. Reputable druggists, however, will never foist upon you as genuine spurious imitations of or substitute for this sovereign remedy for malaris, "heumatism, dyspepsis, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness Demand, and if the dealer be honest, you will get the genuine article. get the genuine article.

The old physician had sent his new assistant ont to see a patient. "Did you take his tem-perature?" he asked, after several other que-tions. "Oh, no," responded the young man with confidence, "I left it with him."

AGENTS WANTED

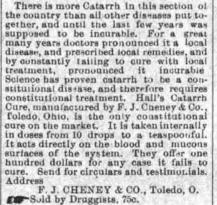
In every county in Oregon, Washington and Idaho to handle the celebrated Blickand Idaho to handle the celebrated Blick-ensderfer Typewriter, price \$35, The only practical Typewriting Machine at a low price, eighty-four letters and characters weighs 6 pounds, no ribbon, all latest improvements, every machine guaranteed. Only cash agents wanted. Address Pal-mer & Rey, sole agents. Box 131, Port-land. Or. land, Or.

NEW WAY EAST-NO DUST.

Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walls Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakotas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha, St Louis, East and South. Rowk ballast track; Toms, East and South. Rock balast rack, fine scenery; new equipment; Great North-ern Palace Sleepers and Diners; Family Tourist Cars; Buffet Library Cars. Write O. C. Donovan, General Agent, Portland. Oregon, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for printed matter and in-formation about rates, routes, etc.

FITS.-All Fits stopped face by Dr Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatine and \$2.00 trial bothe free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kine, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Cure is the Medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mas. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.



FRY GREMEA for breakfast

