

The Oregon Register.

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AMERICAN DIALECTS.

The Advantages of Establishing a Society for Their Preservation.

Is it possible to establish such an institution? It is certainly true. Year after year the older districts of the United States and Canada are getting less and less distinguished by those peculiarities in their vernacular which the student of history and philology are of the utmost interest. Public schools, many newspapers, cheap books, a taste for reading, a notion that "old-time" ways and dialect are not "elegant," and, above all, the more constant communication between different parts of the country, are doing much to tone down the people of the United States to what, from the philologist's point of view, is one dead level. In time the mountaineers of Tennessee and the hill country of the Carolinas, the "crackers" of Georgia and the picturesque talking folk of the Arkansas bottoms and the lower Mississippi will have lost many of their present peculiarities of speech. Even the New Englanders, I am told (for I have not lived in America for more than twenty years) are fast abandoning many of those dialectic peculiarities which to a philologist are so suggestive. Even the Virginians, since they have gone into the great world, are no longer so readily "betrayed" by their speech. Now, therefore, is the time to collect vocabularies of these local dialects, with specimens gleaned from public works illustrating the use of any particular word. Books, almanacs, election addresses and a host of similar ephemeral literature might be gathered and deposited in the national library. Mr. Cable, by his novels, has done much to preserve the quaint Creole Louisiana speech. Mr. Johnston, in the same way done as much for the Georgian dialect; Miss Murfree for the Tennessee mountaineers; Mr. Page for the Virginians; a host of writers, in particular Mr. Lowell, for the New Englanders; and not to go over the long roll of writers in American dialects, Mr. Harris has shown us what a wealth of folk-lore and folk-speech there is to be garnered among the Southern negroes. But the next generation will have no such easy task as the present one. Even in slow-going England the Folk-lore Society and the English Dialect Society came quite late enough into the field, and found that in a few years more the school boards and the desire to be "genteel" would have effectually effaced those old-world differences of tongue which even in 1598, when Puttenham was writing his "Arte of English Poesie," had begun to be blurred. Already many a precious relic of the past has been forever lost, and we can only be thankful that so much has been preserved. In America (I speak, of course, of the old colonial sections) there still linger peculiarities, and even bits of folk-lore, which have vanished out of the districts in the mother-countries from which the immigrants came. Now, therefore, is the time for snatching up what still remains, and I question whether there are not in the United States and in lower Canada quite a number of dialects as there are in England. The "Pennsylvania Dutchman" has even yet peculiarities in speech easily detected by those who know them, and there is scarcely an old State of the Union in which the same could not be said.—Cor. Science.

Saving Labor on the Farm.

In the construction of farm buildings, the location of watering places, when these are not in the buildings, and the division of the fields intended for pasture and meadow, it is important that these should be so arranged as to save all the time and labor possible. It is easy to provide for doing the work of the farm conveniently if this is kept in view from the start, and it is surprising to see how little attention is given to this matter on many farms. If the expense of one hired man for half the year could be saved, this would be regarded, by any one at all trying for it, and yet in many cases there is time enough wasted during the year, simply because provision has not been made for doing the work conveniently, to equal that of one man for six months or more. Let any one who has several men employed investigate this matter and see whether it is so in his case, and if it is, seek to remedy it and save what he is now losing.—National Live-Stock Journal.

In 1832 a woman who worked in a mill at Lowell, Mass., deposited \$40 in a savings bank. At various times between that year and 1852 she added to the deposit until it amounted to \$163. In 1870 the principal with dividends earned amounted to \$1,406. She has since drawn out \$700, and the whole amount to her credit in 1884 was \$1,027. She has since allowed \$1,000 to remain on interest, and her income is \$40 a year. She is now about eighty years old.—N. Y. Sun.

"Say, old chappie! Whene'er a nice, clewaw, cheap place in the country, you know, faw wettemore?" "Why, a convent isn't a bad place, is it?" "Don't be weddulous. I want a plenty whah nobody dreams of coming, don't cher know." "Going to be a hermit, then?" "Wot! I've announced my depawchaw for Europe, and it wotn't do to be seen on Broadway anyway; so I shall have to withdraw faw the simmaw."—Town Topics.

It would be difficult to convince the young man who wears a high hat and a stand-up collar with turned over points that the only real enjoyable smoke is one obtained from an old clay pipe with a blackened bowl and a broken stem.—Detroit Free Press.

"Stuffed veal" was the legend on a tag which a mischievous waiter appended to the back of a table as he was leaving the table of a restaurant where he had tried to play the role of a gourmand.—Boston Budget.

"PENNY GAFFS."

A Cheap and Harmless Kind of Amusement.

Fat and Lean Women and "Freaks" of Nature, as Seen in London—Something About the Hiss of the Biscuits.

London! One Saturday night I was strolling aimlessly along one of the principal market thoroughfares in the neighborhood of Hoxton, when my attention was drawn to a crowd of people outside a shop, the window of which, instead of being filled, as usual, with goods suited to the requirements of the locality, was occupied by a large canvas, painted all over in glaring colors with marvelous figures of performing dogs, fat women, skeletons, giants, red Indians and a number of odd-looking animals, to classify which under their correct genus would have puzzled the most eminent living naturalist. In front of the shop a piano-organ, evidently ordered to stop there for the occasion, poured forth such cheering lays as "Wait till the Clouds Roll By," "Jeanie," and "Mother, I've Come Home to Die," varied by a lively jig or breakdown, which was the signal for a number of children in the roadway to perform singular gymnastic feats, which passed muster for dancing. A fat man with a red face and a very hoarse voice stood guard at the entrance to the shop. The inside of which was concealed from the eager gaze of those without by a dirty curtain of green baize stretched across the doorway—and endeavored to induce the crowd to pay their pennies and "walk in." His language, frequently repeated, was something like this: "Just-a-go'in' to begin, Signor Barberino's great traveling show—admission one penny—where can be seen the wonderful fat woman of California, and that hexapahorlunghy freak 'n' nature, the armless child, or write with its feet, and never knows the loss of its harness, 'cos it never had none, and also 'cos nater 'as provided it with legs what does twice as well. Now, then, there—stand aside, and let the lady pass." (This to a group of small boys who had got as near to the doorway as possible.) "Thank you, marm—Just-a-go'in' to begin, as exhibited before all the crowned heads of Europe and all the royal family, and specially engaged to appear at the Hippereal theater of Peking, in Chinee. No dogs admitted, sir; and children must be paid for.—Signor Barberino's," etc.

The impression left on most of the crowd seemed to be that if they missed that show, it would be a matter of regret to them for the rest of their natural life, for they pressed eagerly forward and paid their pennies. In about seven minutes the crowd was crammed with a miscellaneous crowd of men, women—with some of their purchases for the Sunday dinner bulging out of baskets too small to contain them—and boys and girls of that intermediate age between childhood and youth; little children in the charge of bigger children; and one or two of a better class of young men, who seemed to have dropped in merely for the fun of the thing.

I entered with a number of others, and obtained a place as near as I could to another hanging of green baize at the further end of the shop, for I imagined that behind this must be concealed some of the wonders so graphically painted on the canvas outside. The place having become full, the green baize was drawn aside, and a young man with a very East-end look handed out a short, fat, ugly, greasy-looking woman of about four feet in height, but weighing, I should think, about eighteen stone. She was dressed in a showy, tawdry material, covered with elaborate trimmings equally tawdry, and seemed pleased with the amount of attention she received. When the East-end young man had finished a minute account of her height, weight, age, measurements, etc., members of the crowd were requested to "shake hands with the fat lady," and an intimation was given that should any of the audience, in the performance of this act of friendly greeting, pass any coin of the realm from their own into the lady's palm, why—well, the fat lady would not be offended.

This part of the ceremony having been got through, displaying on the part of the crowd an eager desire to get near enough to have the honor of touching the lady's hand, she was handed back again behind the baize screen; and another woman, of the typical of the first one, made her appearance. She was about five feet eight inches in height, dressed in dirty white muslin, covered all over with pale blue and pink bows. The East-end young man stated she was only four stone in weight, and gave various other particulars, which were all received by the audience with rapt attention. The sight of this hideous specimen of humanity was too much for me, and I elbowed my way to the door, thus missing the remaining attractions of the show, including the "armless child," whom, however, I was destined to see at a future date.

The following Monday afternoon I was passing on business through the same thoroughfare, when I observed the red-faced man with the hoarse voice standing, or rather lounging, outside the entrance to the show. Having a quarter of an hour to spare, and feeling interested in the extraordinary beings I had seen on the previous Saturday, I accosted him, and asked him if he would come and have something to warm him at a neighboring public-house, intimating, as an excuse for my speaking to him, that I had been in his show on the Saturday. No apologies seemed necessary, and I proceeded to question him as to the working prospects, etc., of his show.

"Where do we get the living curiosities from? Well—lots of places; generally the least likely ones. Sometimes a poor family has some sort of deformed child born, and they gits to hear as 'ow,' in a show like ours" (he straightened himself up), "they gits 'aker good care of, and as a chance o' making something besides what

he pays em. They comes and offers us the curiosity; and if we thinks it'll take, why, we gives 'em a sun down, and so much a week as long as they're with us; and precious glad they are of it, they are. You see, it's friendly all round; it pays us; it pays the poor people; it pleases the curiosity; and it amuses the public. If we didn't take 'em into our show, they'd very likely git sent to the workus, or kicked about and ill-treated, 'cos they wouldn't be able to earn their own living. But when they're with us, their people gits kind o' proud of 'em, and will come and 'lase around the show, and seem glad if they can git any one to listen to 'em when they says they're related to the curiosities inside. There's always plenty of offers a-coming to us. Sometimes we buys a performing animal of some circus people when he's old and not good enough for them, but quite smart enough for us. Sometimes we gits 'em young, and trains 'em ourselves. Sometimes— But there—it wotn't do to tell you hevery thing, or you'll be writing to the newspapers or something o' that kind."

This dark allusion to something mysterious heightened my curiosity, and I endeavored to draw him out further, but with no success; and he presently went on again as follows: "Pay?—Yes, of course it pays, else we shouldn't keep on the same lay. There ain't much to be done anywhere in the daytime, and none at all just here; but of a-night, we can fill the show as many times as we likes; and although it's only a penny, when there's sixty or seventy people go in every quarter of an hour, you see it mounts up." Lots on 'em goes in three or four times, they gits so interested. After one show's over, and a fresh batch ready, some of those who went in first'll come back and play agin, 'n' I brings a friend, who was awaiting to hear what the first one said out of it; and then they goes in agin, 'cos they can't remember how much the fat lady weighs; or else they gits to feel a sort o' pride that they've bin to our show more times than any o' their mates. Lor bless you, sir, I b'lieve some on 'em feels sorry they wasn't born a curiosity themselves, 'cos it's always best to git in what's called a low neighborhood, though why I should be called low, I dunno. Poor people's pennies are as good as any one else's, as far as I am concerned; and if any o' the young fellers ever gits ob-reprented or a-tensing of the curiosities, we're only got to speak a bit sharp to 'em, and they're as quiet as a murrer after he's been and got 'anged."

The reader will observe that his similes were both forcible and original. "Yes, about a week is the time for staying in one place—sometimes a fortnight, and we've run as long as three weeks when we've had some first-class curiosities. But we allus seems to be moving and moving gits settled. Of course, if one of our best attractions dies, as they often does if the weather's bad, we have to shut up for a time, 'cos it gits noised about that there ain't half so much to be seen as is announced. There never is, you say? Well, and wot if there ain't? Are they any worse than any one else, I should like to know? As the man who advertises medicine to cure every thing a-telling the truth any more than us? Is the man what waters his milk, and takes his davy it's pure, any better? No; but 'cos 'cos it's a, and our show ain't quite all what it says on the canvas, we gits called rogues and swindlers."

I saw it was time to replenish the empty tumbler; but, in spite of it, I could give very little more out of the hoarse-voiced man. I had evidently touched his dignity, so, wishing him "crowded home," wherever he went, I left him to his reflections on the inequalities of social adventures generally. Since then I have been to scores of "penny gaffs," as they are called in the neighborhoods which are favored with their visits, and have seen natural deformities (freaks of nature), the canvas generally has it, and small (generally poor) beasts which want a bit of goodling before their "hot blood" can be got up sufficiently to make them look fierce; fat women and skeletons, strong men and dwarfs, jugglers and acrobats, performing dogs, snake-charmers, and, latterly, "thought-readers," the last-mentioned having all been pupils of the leading thought-readers of the day, and paid a fabulous sum for their initiation into the many mysteries of the art. Sometimes the tricks done are really clever; sometimes as transparent as crystal; often, by the aid of an accomplice, who is one of the endeavorers to appear to be one of the crowd, can generally be picked out by the discerning, because he invariably overlooks his part; and sometimes they are not tricks at all, but miserable attempts, which deceive nobody. But the people who go to see them are satisfied, and that is every thing. They can give a penny where they could not afford sixpence; and, if the entertainment is not intellectual, it is certainly not very harmful, the only real objectionable feature being the exhibition of natural, or more correctly speaking, unnatural human deformities.—Chambers' Journal.

A Congressman's Faithfulness.

As John Quincy Adams, then a representative in Congress, was crossing the hall of the House of Representatives on the afternoon of Monday, May 18, 1840, one of his feet caught in the straw matting on the floor, and caused him to fall, with such violence as to dislocate his right shoulder. After being conveyed to his residence, however, the shoulder was restored to its socket, and, regardless of what most men would consider a very sufficient reason for remaining at home, this faithful representative, with his bandaged shoulder and disabled right arm, was again at his post in the House of Representatives at the usual hour of meeting the next day.—Ben. Parley Poore, in Boston Budget.

"Have you ever sat upon an Inquest?" asked the corner of a cow-boy. "Betcher life I hev, stranger," was the ready answer. "And what kind of a verdict did you bring in?" "A charge of murder against the doctor."—N. Y. Herald.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

An Epitome of the Principal Events Now Attracting Public Interest.

The Amer of Afghanistan is reported to be dying.

Lord Donalville died in County Cork, Ireland, of hydrophobia.

A. H. Morris, a well-known theatrical man of St. Louis, was suicided.

Three persons were drowned in Lake Superior by the capsizing of a boat.

The Kabbabish tribe defeated the Derwishes in the Cagari country, killing 1300.

Two men were killed and seventeen people injured by a railroad collision near Wheeling, W. Va.

A woman was killed, a boy fatally injured and a dozen people hurt by the fall of an elevator in New York building.

Two brothers, John and Frank Newer, were shot and instantly killed at Apache, Neb., during a quarrel with railroad graders over a keg of beer.

Henry Villard is again a power in Wall street. He is credited with purchasing \$6,000,000 of N. P. and O. R. & N. stock. It is rumored that he will secure control of those corporations.

At Paris an oculist named Padrona murdered his wife and two children. He shot Madame Padrona six times in the face, and cut the throats of his two three-year-old boy and three-year-old girl.

Charles Cousins, a young man, was found in the cellar of a deserted shanty in San Francisco in a dying condition. He had crawled in there and remained for a week without food or water. He died shortly after removal to the hospital from starvation.

A. Mead, a miner near Tres Piedras, N. M., shot and killed three of his partners and was himself killed by the fourth. (his brother.) After a desperate struggle for the possession of the gun, the trouble grew out of an attempt to divide Mead out of his property.

An engine on the east bound Leadville express went through the Beaver creek bridge, Pueblo, Colo., killing Engineer Shaw and two others, one being a tramp. Several were wounded. The accident was due to a large rock falling from the side of the canyon, crushing through the bridge.

Michael Butler, recently discharged from the position as keeper in the insane asylum on Ward's Island, New York, has petitioned the Supreme Court for his release on the ground of insanity. He declares that of the 1750 inmates no less than 300 are perfectly sane, and that 1000 others are perfectly harmless lunatics.

"Boys, I will be the next man killed on this road," said Trackman James Delaney of the Santa Fe road the other day, when two tramps were mangled. His prediction was realized. Just before nightfall the following day he was caught between tracks on a trestle by a passing train, and in attempting to get up he fell head foremost on the rail. He was decapitated instantly, while his body was thrown upon the other track and run into shreds.

At Chadron, Neb., two railroad graders, named Axman and Eggers, attempted to force an entrance into the house of Mrs. Rott, the wife of a barber of that place. Mrs. Rott warned them to desist, and not heeding her warning she picked up a pistol lying on the center table and shot the foremost one in the groin. The ball, which was 44-caliber, passed through and hit the other man in the same place. The wounds produced were fatal.

At the Mercer county fair at Princeton, Mo., Randall Blakeslee, a half-breed Indian, made a balloon ascension to the top of a grape bar. In the ascent the balloon struck a wire, giving Blakeslee a severe wrench, and he was unable to pull himself up by a loop he had drawn around his wrist. After traveling about a mile and a half and having reached an altitude of 2000 feet, the balloon began to descend; but the poor fellow's fingers gave out, and when within 500 feet of the earth he was relaxed, and he fell to the earth-lighting on his feet, his thighs being broken and driven into his body.

Captain Rockwell, of the United States coast and geodetic survey, has made a special report upon Cape Lookout and Meares, on the Oregon coast, as to their relative importance for a light house site. Congress at its last session made an appropriation for a light house at Cape Meares, or some other selected point. At Cape Lookout there is a very good harbor of refuge in heavy north-west winds. This cape is a rather remarkable promontory of basaltic rock jutting boldly from the general direction of the coast line for one and a half miles to west southwest. The height of this promontory is 450 feet at the leeward face which is only four or five hundred yards broad. It is covered with spruce and hemlock, and is traversed by a deep and very rough depression. The water close under the point of this cape is apparently very deep, as there was no sign of breakers in a large north-west swell. When very violent winds were blowing from the northwest there was smooth water to the leeward of the cape. The southern face of the cape is very steep and rocky, and is nearly a straight line. Small steers running from the Astoria to Nestucca river make use of this anchorage as a refuge under stress of weather. The captain states that as Cape Lookout projects outside the line of Cape Meares, and is nearly half way between the first-class sea coast light-houses on Tillamook rock and Yaquina heads, it has an important advantage for large coast steamers.

Some time ago a resident of Amersbury, Conn., sent to a friend in Australia a typical Yankee yacht, which was won the honor of being the Marylander of Southern waters. In an ocean race of ninety miles in March the sloop vanquished all the Britishers and won the prize of twenty pounds, one of her four rivals being able to make the course in the face of the gale and heavy sea which prevailed. The Sydney newspapers are full of praises of the speed and stanchness of the Yankee boat and the skill of her owner.

AGRICULTURAL.

Devoted to the Interests of Farmers and Stockmen.

Pasture For Hogs.

He is a wise farmer who provides plenty of pasture for his hogs in summer. The hog is entitled to grass in summer as much as the cow, and will profit by it equally as well. In his wild or natural state he lives during the entire year upon such food as he can pick up—grass in summer and mast, roots and grubs in winter. But in his domesticated state his choice of food is more limited on account of the large range allowed him, and, therefore, needs something more. Many farmers pay very little attention to what food their hogs get until fattening time, thinking that until then all that is necessary is to give them barely enough to keep them alive, when they are impatient to stuff them with all the corn they will eat. The tendency of a corn diet is to produce fat and to heat the system, and therefore very suitable in winter, or for the final preparation of the animals for market; but young, growing hogs need a more bulky as well as a more cooling and loosening diet in summer, not only the better to preserve their health, but to tend their stomachs and build up bone and muscle to enable them to digest more food and carry more weight of flesh when confined exclusively to corn.

Of all the cultivated grasses there is, none, probably, (if we may except lucerne), that will produce as much food and of a kind more relished by hogs as clover. But as clover does not come forward very early in the spring, and is more or less liable to suffer from drought, it is better to supplement it by having a permanent lot or two of grass that is less subject to these drawbacks. For this purpose there is nothing to equal lucerne in its capacity to stand dry weather, which makes it especially adapted to our southern States, where clover cannot be so successfully grown. The next best thing to it is orchard grass, as it starts very early in the spring, bears continuous grazing, stands drought well and grows till late in the fall, slight frosts not injuring it in the least.

It is highly necessary, too, that a pasture for such animals should contain running water to supply them with fresh water at all times. If not, it should be furnished from a pump or well in troughs or pipes leading to the same. And as hogs are so liable to suffer from heat in the summer, it is of great importance that they should be furnished with shade, whether from spreading trees or a thicket of bushes. Indeed, it is cruel to confine hogs to a pasture in which there is no shade, either natural or artificial, and therefore the most necessary, in the absence of the former, that the latter be supplied by making them temporary shelter of some kind, of which there are none more cheaply or conveniently made than of poles covered with straw or brush. Trees are planted to take their place.

But while clover or other grass is the main dependence for hogs in summer, there is another crop not sufficiently appreciated by the generality of farmers, and that is pumpkins. They are very easily raised, and hogs not only thrive on them wonderfully, but they can be fed them from the last of October until late in the winter, provided there is a cellar or other suitable place in which to store them away.

It is generally supposed that alfalfa needs large quantities of water for its successful growth. This is not so. Of course, heavier and more frequent crops can be secured when there is plenty of water for irrigation, but even without that aid there is no plant which will withstand drought and yield heavier crops than alfalfa. On the dry and arid plains of Kansas it can be cut at least three times each season without being irrigated, and this is the general experience where irrigation is not practiced.

Fowls in confinement require a variety of food to prosper. They require a mixture of green food with grain, as much as horses or cattle do. Too much solid food, where there is not proper exercise, tends to fatten. When hens take on fat they usually fall off laying. Yarded fowls do not need the same hearty food as birds at liberty. Light, nutritious and easily digested food is required by fowls in confinement. Never allow them to make whole corn a staple diet. Fresh meat two or three times a week is necessary for fowls in confinement, and in summer especially, when they are deprived of insect food.

A farmer in Greensboro, Md., thinking to change his grade of potatoes, barreled all that he had, shipped them to Baltimore, and ordered a few barrels of extra fine Northern potatoes for seed. While barreling his own tubers he lost his spectacles. When he received his Northern seed potatoes he found his missing spectacles in one of the barrels. Such things destroy confidence.

Keep the hens that molt their feathers early, as they will begin to lay before winter. It requires about three months for hens to molt.

Goats for milk are carefully bred in England, a registry book recording their pedigrees, and only meritorious females used for breeding.

Kittitas county, W. T., expects to have a surplusage of about 2000 tons of hay for export this year.

It is now found by the round-ups that 50 per cent of all the cattle in Montana died last winter.

On heavy soil a dressing of 100 pounds of gypsum per acre rarely fails to bring good clover.

OREGON NEWS.

Everything of General Interest in a Condensed Form.

A grain elevator is to be built at La Grande.

Watermelons are sold by the gallon in Eugene.

The Baker county fair begins Tuesday, October 11.

The next fireman's tournament will be held in Portland.

A new flouring mill and a hotel are to be erected in Burns.

The hum of the threshing machine is heard throughout the Ochoco valley.

Work on a new Baptist church building will soon begin in Hillsboro.

Nineveh Ford, living on the Milton road, lost forty acres of wheat by fire.

A postal car has been put on the route between Pomeroy and Pendleton.

John A. Waagner has been appointed Postmaster at Dallas, Polk county.

Solomon S. Endicott has been appointed Postmaster at Angora, Coos county.

A parsonage for the Methodist Episcopal minister is being erected at Heppner.

A coroner's jury in Albany recently brought in a verdict of "accident by unavoidable death."

Contracts for construction and material of the new wing to the asylum have been let at Salem.

Edward Croft, of the real estate firm of Croft & Davis, Portland, was thrown from his cart and killed.

Smith & Bowen's saw mill, near Fossil, was destroyed by fire, together with 300,000 feet of lumber.

Wm. Caldwell was shot and instantly killed by Thomas Lemon, in Ladd's Canyon, Union county.

The La Grande Chinamen refuse to pay the washhouse license imposed upon the business by the authorities.

Mrs. Rachel Lilly, the old lady who jumped from an O. R. & N. train near The Dalles, died in the Astoria hospital.

Curtis Perry, aged 16, nephew of County Clerk C. J. Trenchard, of Clatsop, was drowned near Astoria while fishing.

Fire broke out in a livery stable at Lexington, destroying a number of business houses and residences. Insurance light.

Horse dealers are still buying animals and shipping East. Oregon horses still command a high price in Eastern markets.

A brick mason named Michael Carlin fell into the basement of an unfinished building at Portland and sustained fatal injuries.

There are about 700 feet of the embankment of the levee finished and about 300 feet of the riprapping, says the Pendleton Tribune.

A new saw mill, capable of cutting 25,000 feet per day, is being erected near Mehama, to supply the line of the Oregon Pacific east of Albany.

The remains of an unknown man were found in the river at Albany. A woodchopper disappeared from Corvallis some weeks ago, and it is supposed the remains are his.

A workman named Wilson on the O. & C. railroad, near Stayton, was struck by a piece of stump blown up by giant powder, and injured in such a manner that he died in a few minutes.

Several days ago a rattlesnake with seven rattles and a button, and about three feet long, was killed at the Odd Fellows cemetery near Salem. These dangerous reptiles seem to be multiplying in Oregon of late.

C. W. Meek was fatally injured in the Wallawa saw mill by a piece of timber which caught in the edger and was thrown with terrible force against his head, driving a splinter into his brain and fracturing his skull.

Three boys, J. Babbage, R. Prael and Curtis Perry, went duck hunting near Astoria. At the mouth of a creek the boat upset. Curtis Perry was seized with a fit and tried to get to shore, but was almost immediately drowned.

The postoffice at Willamette slough was discontinued by order of the Post-Office Department some time since, but steps are being taken to re-establish the office under the name of Holbrook, that being the name of the railroad station.

COAST CULLINGS.

Devoted Principally to Washington Territory and California.

Grangeville, Idaho, is now a money order office.

The elevation of Boise city is 1750 feet above sea level.

Snow is ten feet deep in places on the Granite creek trail, Idaho.

During July 7,663,200 pounds of grain fruit were shipped East from Sacramento, Cal.

A Swede named A. Olsen fell between two scows in San Pedro harbor, and was drowned.

The body of the boy, Albert Stevens, who was drowned in the river near Spokane Falls, has been recovered.

Joseph M. Wilson, colored hostler, was shot by his employer, John H. Penman, at San Francisco, and died.

Chas. Leamgar fatally stabbed Wm. S. Ott at Lakeview, Cal., because he declined to sing "Tim Finnigan's Wake."

The Granite Mountain mine in Montana yields about \$65,000 per week, and its mill capacity is about to be doubled.

Valentine Rebard, while bathing at Wilmington, Cal., suddenly disappeared under the water and was drowned.

An old man named Henderson, living near Medical lake, W. T., committed suicide by taking a dose of strychnine.

During a heavy rain and thunder storm at Wilcox, Arizona, Frederick Nealy, a laborer, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

Adolph Wise, Daniel A. Worth and Harry Ludlum, of San Francisco, went out on the bay in a small boat, which was capsized near Hunter's point, and all three of the men were drowned.

The Northern Pacific will build a tige from Bozeman to Butte, Montana, at once. This will shorten the line 100 miles between these places and will become the main line.

Four men attacked and robbed Mrs. E. M. Munroe and a lady companion at Seattle. The robbers then ran away, and when pursued by the ladies they drew revolvers and fired at them, fortunately doing no harm.

Colonel Balm and wife of Santa Monica, Cal., have been offered, it is said, \$6,000,000 for the celebrated Laguna rancho, comprising several thousand acres. The Santa Fe Railroad Company wants the property.

A redwood plank sixteen feet in length, five feet six inches wide and four inches thick has been cut at John Vance's mill, Humboldt bay, Cal., which is to be shipped to Kansas city to be displayed at the exposition there.

Napoleon Miner, of Bonner, Montana, was drowned several miles below Missoula. It is supposed he lost his life in attempting to cross the ford, as his horse was struck by the river. The deceased had money and checks to the amount of over \$400 on his person, and also a gold watch.

The body of a murdered man was found in the rear of Yeeler's mill, at Seattle. It was identified as that of John Smith, a Scotchman, who had been employed on the tug Mastic. He had been killed by stabbing, and had evidently been robbed. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the crime.

At Red Bluff, Cal., Mrs. B. H. Mooney was fatally shot by her brother-in-law, John Mooney. The young man, who is 17 years of age, was playing with his two-year-old niece, and while doing so picked up a pistol which was lying near, and began taking the cartridges therefrom. When he thought the pistol was unloaded he pointed it toward Mrs. Mooney, saying to the little one, "I am going to shoot mama." The little child ran toward her mama, and just as she reached her report rang out and Mrs. Mooney fell. The ball took effect in the back of her neck, close to the jugular vein and caused paralysis.

A cutting and shooting affray occurred at Oleya, W. T., which resulted in the death of three of the parties engaged. S. me were shot and some were cut up so they died in a few minutes. It started over a game of poker. There were six men playing, five half-breeds and one white man, who claimed to be a detective from Cincinnati. One half-breed got to cutting up and the others wanted the detective to arrest him, but he would not submit to arrest and the detective held off. Finally, and nearly severed his head from his body with knives. Only one man escaped unhurt.

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