SEMI-WEEKLY

M°MINNVILLE, OREGON, JUNE 24, 1887.

VOL. II.

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HDDERS.

WEST SIDE 'TELEPHONE.

WEST SIDE

DAYS OF THE WEEK.

The Physiognomy of Tuesday, Wednes-

day and Thursday. Tuesday has only this hold on our recog-

nition, that it is not so far from Sunday but there is a distinct, if diminished, flavor of its

Thursday, however, begins to have a dim

penumbra of a sense of end-of-the-week about it. It has to a greater degree the hurry-up suggestiveness of Tuesday, but with

this marked difference. On Tuesday it was the haste of hope; now it is the haste of fear.

It is the day of feeling oppressed with the lot of things that were to have been done (on

Wednesday we should have said "to be done;" uow we use the regretful or remorseful "to

have been !") done this week-"and here we

are," we say, "past the middle of it." Thurs-

day is therefore the working day par ex-cellence. If a man ever does any stroke of solid work—if he is not constitutionally op-

posed to "working between meals" at all-he is likely to do it now.-Atlantic.

Fire in the Water.

French camp turnpike calls to mind the fact that the artesian well in Court House square

contains gas, although in small quantities: and this, by a natural and just gradation,

leads to an incident which happened before the Water Works company went to mixing

the artesian with other water. When the

artesian was piped pure the gas went with it;

the people didn't want the gas, but they got

A drunken man staggered into a saloon and

called for whiskey. "Better take a drink of water first," said

the smiling barkeeper; "it'll straighten you

"A'right, Johnnie; fetch 'er out!" he said.

The barkeeper turned the faucet, at the

The sinking of the big gas well near the

slight "hurry up" tinge about Tuesday.

-Issued-EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY Garrison's Building, McMinnville, Oregon, -BY-Talmage & Heath. Fublishers and Proprietors. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ne year

1 25 Entered in the Postoffice at McMinnville, Or., as second-class matter.

Touching Nerve Centers.

Give me an up-and-down whipping and I will take it like a hero, but tickle the soles of my feet and I die. Oh, if married folks, and brothers and eisters and loving friends would enly take heed of this, and lay it up as a New Year's maxim! If you are bound to quarrel, marrel with sizablo switches; don't use pin its. Let your cause for grievance take od round words for weapons, not innuendoes ad heart thrusts. To overwhelm an adverary with sarcasm is like touching tender pots with your finger tips and pretending to e amazed that it hurts. I despise tortuous achods. If you want to kill a chicken, chop C its head quick; don't pick out its feathers as by one until it dies from the torture. If you are determined to ruin the happiness of ar family and murder its peace, do it fickly by open deeds of wickedness, but m't sit day by day picking out feathers and touching nerve centers.—"Amber" in Chicago

How to Take Foot Baths.

The best time to take a foot bath is not at night, but in the mildle of the forenoon, when the vitality is at its highest point. fter immersing the feet for a time in hot sater lift them out of the bath and dash a lipper or two of cold water over them, and rub briskly till dry. By this sudden applicathe of cold water you have closed the pores and left the skin in a tonic condition; you have also sent the blood from the surface with such force that it must of necessity, in ollowing the law of reaction, return with force, thus tending to make the feet ulti-mately warmer. When thoroughly dry draw ma pair of clean, well warmed hose, put on our boots, and you are ready for a walk or ide without fear of taking cold. Rubbing the feet with a little sweet oil before putting on the stockings is a still further reventive of cold .- Detroit Free Press. Resolved on Celibracy. The servants in a certain house struck the

other day and left in a body. A selfish wonder on the part of the master that everything was not as orderly under the management of his wife as when she had three servants, kept him in a state of mental turmoil and constant crossness. At the end of the week, the son of the house, a boy of a dozen years, announced gravely that he never intended to marry. It was at the breakfast table, and breakfast was a quarter of an hour late. should think not," growled his father, "you'll have some comfort in life if you don't."

"That's not it," said the youthful disciple of progression, "I am afraid if I should get mar-ried I would scold my wife when she didn't deservo it, so I guess I'll be an old bachelor, and then I can't."—Boston Record. the glass.

shook again.

fire?

it, anyhow.

up

mind.

FREEZING PASSENGERS.

HOW A MONTANA STAGE DRIVER SAVED THEIR LIVES.

there is a distinct, if diminished, havor of its being still "along the first of the week." Things promised for this conveniently vague period can still be creditably performed. But to-morrow, we feel, will be already the mid-dle of the week. There is, accordingly, a slight "hurry up" tings about Tuesday. A Trip Made Under Peculiar Difficulties. Fighting the Dangerous Drowsiness. Passengers Kept Alive by Vigorous Thumping-Waking a Woman.

Wednesday is still worse off for identity of The drivers and passengers on the stage countenance. Its face is chiefly to be known by its not being that of any other day in the lines running out of this town have had this winter some of the worst experiences ever week, as some persons are known only by their not being anybody else. The middle of known in this section. The storms have been of long duration and of great severity, and the cold has been extreme. Sandy Fellows, one of the drivers on the Helena route, who its forenoon is the time, when we ask some one, "What day is this?" It has occurred to me that their might be, in quiet families, had a deperate time in getting through the other day, and was laid up at Helena for a time, has returned here, and tells how he some special bit of food as a mnemonic for Wednesday. If the fish was sacred to the Teutonic Venus, and so came into Friga's nanaged to get his passengers out of the day, is there not some flesh or fowl that blizzard without loss. "In his busiest days," he says, "John Sulli-

might be considered to belong to Woden! van never did the slugging in forty-eight hours that I did. If it wasn't for these tender Do we not know, indeed, of a wholesome Do we not know, indeed, of a wholesome vegetable, a little under a cloud, perhaps, whose subdued fragrance in the house might stir the fountains of memory and of tears, and mark the day? Yet if we search cautiously fingers, which were frozen a little, I wouldn't be much afraid to tackle him myself. I find that I have worked up a muscle that is somein our mental impression of Wednesday, we may find a kind of leisurely and humdrum look that is all its own. The hour of the first-of-the-week dash into great enterprises is gone. thing terrific, and all as a result of that trip, too. When we set out for Helena I had on board five men and one woman. One of the men was a discharged soldier, another was a cowboy and the others were prospectors, I guess. For awhile the weather wasn't bad, We are in the midst of everything, with time enough before us to prevent hurry, but but pretty soon it began to grow cold, and the wind was so high that the flying snow benot enough to invite any vigor of attack. This early middle-of-the-week-ness it is which vaguely marks Wednesday to the come almost blinding.

ALL WENT TO SLEEP.

"After I had been driving along for a while I became conscious that the weather was get-ting more and more severe. It was taking hold of me, and I knew when weather began to shrink me up with all the stuff I had on it might be going hard with the crowd inside I concluded to get down and look in. Great Christopher, young man, every one of them, except the woman, was asleep, and she looked kind of drowsy. Well, you ought to have seen me hunt them out of that. I took one at a time, and, as I whirled him around, I lifted him one under the car and gave him another one in the jaw. Pretty soon I had another one in the jaw. Pretty soon I had them all out in the snow, except the woman, and she was practically stiff. What to do with her I didn't know. At first I tried to coax her out, but she 'shooed' me off. Then I appealed to the men to help me get her out, but they were still too sleepy and stupid. Then I got mad and says: 'You're got to come out of that, my fine lady,' and I gave her a vank that rut a little life into her. By her a yank that put a little life into her. By that time the cowboy had kinder got his grip, and he came at me intending to lick me. I knew I would have to stand that sort of a racket, because I had been there before; but he was a little stiffer than I was, and, after I had given him a few more wipes across the ear, he became more reasonable. Just as he was picking himself up, I told him why I was bruising him, and that if he wanted to lick anybody he would have an elegant opportunity by helping me wake up the other fel-lows. That seemed to strike him favorably, and we went at the men, occasionally giving the woman a run.

"I fairly wore myself out on that soldier. He was tough. The more I hammered the same time slyly setting fire to the gas, and let the water run into the sink while he went for stupider he got, until 1 finally gave him one in the mouth that made him see stars. By The inebriate's eyes opened wide as he saw this time the other men had been pretty well the blue flames playing in the falling stream. aroused, and leaving the soldier to the cow-boy, who asked the privilege of pasting him He shook. He stood silent and white. He a few times, I turned my attention to the woman. She was crying, and did not seem to know just where she was or what ailed us. spoke to her kindly, and tried to explain, but it was no use. She was as far gone as she well could be. I took hold of her and ran her back and forth, half carrying her, until I got tired, and then I made the men that we had waked up do the same thing, so as to put their blood in circulation. She seemed to improve a little under the treatment, and we kept it up until I came to the conclusion that she must be wide enough awake to go on for a ways. Telling the men to keep a sharp lookout on her, and to be careful themselves how they let drowsiness get the better of them, I got on the box and drove on. POUNDING THE PASSENGERS. "I had an idea that I was then somewhere near Twenty-eight-mile station, and I knew that I must reach that place before dark unless I wanted to drive in with a load of dead folks. So I whipped up the horses-they were stiff enough too, by this time-and we got over considerable ground. The wind had gone down some and it was easier to see the country. I was having great faith in my ability to reach the station when I heard the cowboy yelling that I must stop. The soldier had fallen asleep again. I got down and had fallen asleep again. I got down and yanked the fellow out, and as I did so the cowboy asked under his breath if he could olish him off. I told him to go in, and the way that he did it was a caution. As I saw him mauling the chap I came to the conclusion that he might have a grudge against him, and so I stopped him, after intimating as much. The cowboy gasped for breath a few mes and said: 'I never had nothing against this particular soldier, but he'll do, in the ab sence of any others.' After that I attended to the pounding myself, and I had plenty of it, too. The cowboy got drowsy once, and I took some satisfaction in thumping him around. At one point on the road I ha get them all out again, and the time I had with the woman was a caution. As soon as we could get her out of the stage she would declare that she was all right, but we wouldn't any more than get started before she would snooze off again. At length I determined to wake her up in a way that would last for a while. "Getting her out and running her up and down in the snow beside the stage, I kept at her until she fairly screamed that she awake and that I was killing her. Then I told all the men to get into the coach, and after they were seated I let go of her quick, and, jumping on the box, I gave the horses that all the bowls, pitchers and glasses the lash and away we went, leaving her be-in the apartmenta devoted to his use bore hind. The scheme worked as I had hoped it started after us, screaming at the top of her voice. I looked around once, just enough to make sure that she was following, and then I gave the team full headway and kept her hasing for about a mile. Then I hauled up and went back after her. When I met he she was as wide awake as any woman that

have done me good to near. Inat new conse saved her life, though. Two hours later I saw the station in the distance, and in a little while we drew up there with mobody dead and no one frozen except myself, and that didn't amount to much. When the crowd got thawed out they found that they had some mysterious bruises on their heads and faces, and one of the prospectors said he felt as though he had been pounded. The soldier said he knew he had been, because one of his teeth was gone, and he had as beautiful a pair of black eyes as you ever saw. I guess they never suspected me, but the woman told me when she left that she would tell her hus-band, a miner down at Anaconda, about me, and that she'd bern e five to one that I would repent of what I had done. That's about all the thanks that a fellow gets for anything in this world.—Benton (M. T.) Cor. New York Sun.

Pleasant for the Critic.

You know the man who always wants your opinion of him or something he's done, the candid truth, and then quarrels with you for giving it to him. He has various methods, but this is one of the neatest I've heard for a long time for a judicious hint. A celebrated artist in New York had just finished a picture, Artists don't like to be advertised. It is for love of art they paint, and they are hurt if their name gets into the news-papers favorably. That, however, is a universal failing. The picture had been on show in his studio in a private way, and the painter called upon the art critic of a big New York daily, an old friend of his. He found him very glad to see him, of course.

"I want you to come and take a look at my new picture," said he. "It's just finished.'

"I'll be delighted, certainly." "I've only one thing to ask. We've been close friends for years, and of course that may influence you. But I don't want it to. I want you to lay aside all recollection of our friendship; look upon me simply as a painter who has painted a picture. I want you to come to my studio and give me a cold blooded criticism of the work. I've just licked one fellow who said he didn't like -San Francisco Chronicle.

Beef in Southwestern Texas.

In some of the yards we see the people drying long strips of beef on frames, which is their favorite way of keeping it, the flesh becoming dry and hard, so that it will last a long time. Even in hot weather the evaporation is rapid and the meat dries before tainting, and can then be carried anywhere without danger of losing it. Thus treated the beef is wholesome and good, and by no means unpala-table. It may be sold by the yard, as it looks like so many brown ropes hanging from the frames. Mexican butchers have the knack of stringing the meat out in this way, which must have been acquired from the Indians, who do the same. No salt is necessary, When one of the in-habitants wishes to make a trip into Mexico he gets his meat ready, then his cornmeal, and away he goes, finding water for himself and his horse at known places, the animal feeding on what grass it can find, and doing well enough.— Chihuahua, Tex., Cor. Chicago Times.

Mistreatment of Colds. There have been more colds than I

TALK WITH A QUEEN.

TELEPHONE.

CHARMING INTERVIEW WITH THE ROYAL FAMILY OF COREA.

Delights of the "Summer Palace"-The King, Queen and Prince-An Hour at the Banquet Table-Sitting by the Lotus Pond.

I paid a visit to the palace the other day, and had an interview with the king, queen and prince. A queso (soldier) came from the palace with an invitation which is, in truth, more a command than a request. The gate we entered on reaching the grounds, although not the large front gate, was pretentious; like all the others, it had on the roof, sloping down to either corner, a number of grofesque little images, part man and part animal. These are seated or kneeling in all sorts of postures, ranged in Indian file, and are said to have been placed there to protect the pal-ace against evil spirits.

We passed through a small gate into an inclosure, and saw before us a beautiful building on an island in the midst of a lotus pond. It was what is called the "Summer Palace," and is said to have but one rivel in all the land, as far as architectural beauty is concerned. We were conducted to the upper part of the building where the guests were assembled, and I found myself in the presence of the king, queen and prince. After I had made three bows (the required

number in Corea) and had been introduced, by the interpreter, to the royal family as the wife of the great American doctor "Hay" (these Coreans only use the first syllable of one's name), the queen said she was glad to see me, and was sorry she did not see me on my previous visit to the palace. She was also sorry that the invitations had been sent out so late, for she did not understand American customs, and she hoped we would excuse her.

A CHAT WITH THE QUEEN. course of conversation I told her that haby born in Korea, and that my I had a baby mother thought I ought to call her "Korea" after the country of her birth. She seemed very much pleased, and asked if the baby was I told her that she had been vaccinated, and had been feverish and ill in consequence. Then she asked if we had all been vaccinated when we were children, and many other ques-

Her majesty is a delicate looking little woman, with very glossy black hair, parted in the middle and done up in a loop on the back of her neck. She was dressed in dark Korean silk, quilted very beautifully, and Korean silk, quilted very beautifully, and she was almost without ornaments. She is a perfectly refined lady, easy and unaffected in her manner. She showed great tact and skill in conducting the conversation with us all. She is not pretty, but has fine eyes and her face is pleasing. The king is a fine looking man. Although he let the queen do most of the talking on this occasion, he would some-times put in a word or two: he seemed greatly the talking on this occasion, he would some-times put in a word or two; he seemed greatly pleased with his little queen and often laughed at what she said. The prince is a nice boy ond looked wurch more bealthy then I are not seen and from Kilnagross,

at what she said. The prince is a nice boy and looked much more healthy than I ex-pected after what I had heard of him. The king, queen and prince each stood bo-hind a table covered with a tapestry rug, and a candle in a silvar candidatick human he a candle, in a silver candlestick, burned be- tator. a candle, in a silver candiestick, burned be-fore each of them. The floor of the room was covered with a tapestry carpet from Japan, and that was all the furniture I saw in the room. After we had spent some time talking with her majesty she told us that she had ordered a little foreign food for us; she hoped we would find it agreeable but she

NO. 108.

It Was a False Alarm.

A howling swell was riding on the Sixth Avenue Elevated the other afternoon, when a smell of burning cloth made itself noticeable. Every seat in the car was filled. Two pretty young women, who had been casting sheep's eyes at the swell, turned up their noses and gazed at each other in dismay. All the passengers looked at each other curiously. A man in a blouse turned to the swell and said: "I guess you're on fire. Got any matches

in your pocket?" In your pocket? The swell's Baglish mutton chop whiskers, like those of the famous Dundreary, seemed to change color as he jumped from his seat in alarm. Every eye was turned on him as he nervously felt in one pocket after another. The two young women giggled, and, unable In two young women giggied, and, unable to stand it any longer, the rushed for the rear platform and there continued his search. Still the odor of burning sulphur did not abate. It pervaded the whole car, and soon

everybody was going through the same an-tics, while the young women became de-cidedly nervous. Just then the guard came in to announce the Bleecker street station. "What's the matter! Is the car afree!"

asked a stout, red faced man, who was perspiring from his exertions.

The guard sniffed the air and laughed. "It's the smoke from the engine," he said. "They've put on some soft wet coal and the wind blows the smoke this way."

The swell came back chattering with cold and mad as a bull. He had his box of wax matches in his band and they were all right. The rest of the passengers settled back in their seats and smiled.—New York Sun.

An Irish Horse Trade.

An Irish Horse Trade. The following story was told to a clerical friend in the west by a country-man named Dinny Cooley: "Good mor-row, Dinny; where did you get the horse?" "Well, I'll tell your reverence. Some time ago I went to the fair of Ross, not with this horse but with another horse. Well, sorra a more said to me. Dinny, do you come from man said to me: 'Dinny, do you come from the aist or do you come from the wesht?' and when I left the fair there washtn't wan to say: 'Dinny, are you going to the aist or are you going to the wesht?' Well, your rever-ence, I rode home and was near Kilnagross ence, I role home and was near Kilnagross when I met a man riding along the road fornins me. 'Good evening, friend,' adi he. 'Good evening, friend,' said I. 'Were you at the fair of Ross?' sez he. 'I was,' sez I. 'Did you sell?' sez he. 'No,' sez I. 'Would you sell?' sez he. 'Would you buy?' sez I. 'Would you make a clean swop?' sez I. 'Would you make a clean swop?' sez he. 'Done?' sez I. ''Well, your reverence, I got down off av me horse, not this borse but the other horse.

me horse, not this borse but the other horse, and the man got down off av his horse, that's this horse, not the other horse, and we swapped and role away. But when he had gone about twenty yards he turned round and called after me. 'There niver was a man from Rose,' see he, 'but could put his finger in the eyeav a man from Kilnagross,' sez I, 'but could put his two fingers in both the eyes av a man from Ross,' sez I; 'and that horse that I swopped with you,' sez I, 'is blind in both his eyes,' sez I.''-The Spec-

Experimenting With Hair Dye.

In a sketch of the early life of Thomas Bailey Aldrich, a writer in St. Nicholas saya that when Thomas was quite young he saw advertised a preparation highly recomm

Temperature of the Play Room.

It is almost needless to say that children should not be allowed to make the kitchen their play room. Especially should they be excluded from it while the meals are being prepared or other work is being done by the ther which requires her to keep a "hot lire." Of all the rooms in the house, the one allotted to the children should be the brightest and the sunniest, and the temperature bould never be allowed to go above seventy grees, and if kept at sixty-eight degrees it will be still better for them. Free ventilaion is, of course, to be insisted upon, and in stormy weather fresh air should enter from an djoining room .- Dr. Funk in Boston Herald.

A Talk About Veils.

The veils worn by most women during this old weather are far from being ornamental, and really do not protect the face more than I put on in a sensible manner. When the rmometer reaches the freezing point the breath of the nostrils and mouth freezes on the veil, and often chaps the chin, lips and perhaps the tip of the nose. The veil should last come over the tip of the nose, and in this way there is room to breathe without injury weither the skin or veil. To avoid having the face chapped one should be careful not to wash it in warm water just before going out into the cold air. It is the sudden change a temperature that is harmful, not the cold hir.-New York Morning Journal.

Equal to Eider Down.

If coarse hen and turkey feathers are tripped up the two side plumes from the m and thrown in a bag, and the bag is rubbed hard between the hands or on a wash bard, the plumes will become massed to-ether into a delicate downy substance, gether. such of which can be used in lining com forters that will be found warm and light. A writer in Harper's Bazar says that such unforters are equal to eider down coverlets.

Hot Water for Bruises.

Hot water is the best thing that can be used to heal a sprain or bruise. The wounded part should be placed in water as hot as can be borne for fifteen or twenty minutes and in all ordinary cases the pain will gradually dis For burns or scalds apply cloths well saturated with cool alum water, keeping injured parts covered from the air .-American Analyst.

The Formation of Dew.

The prevalent story of the formation of dew is quite disarranged by the observation of Professor H. E. Alvord, who has lately lished a treatise on the subject. He emloyed nice instruments, such as have been ibed by Sachs and Darwin. He found that on clear nights, when the atmosphere was rarefied, the lighter stratum would be asily pushed out of the way by the cool and leavier body drawn by its weight to the sur-The thermometer at four inches from the ground would in these cases range from to 10 degs, lower than at four feet from the

fire. with you, man?"

door, "Pve got 'en! I've got 'em! Gee whilikens, I've got 'em!" Gee and they picked him off the sidewalk and carried him home in an express wagon.— Stockton (Cal.) Mail.

Dispensing with the Shirt Bosom.

I was standing at a haberdasher's window lately, looking at an immense display of fine shirts, when I was joined by a friend who is almost a professional fop, but who neverthe less delivered himself as follows: "All my life, until a year or two ago, I was a slave to the shirt bosom. In old times, when the fashion was to display a good deal of it, I used to sit up nights studying the best arrangement of the plaits and the best method of making the confounded thing lie smooth. I shall never forget the feeling of triumph I experienced when I first learned that making two or three sharp creases across the lower end of it, the upper end would not flare out like a scroll of sheet music.

"Then they began to cut the vests high; and from sheer force of habit, I kept up all

"Finally, seeing that my necktie always concealed my shirt bosom, I conceived the sublime idea of dispensing with shirt bosoms altogether. I ordered a lot of short tailed night shirts, and have never worn anything else since. You can't imagine what a comfort they are! They cost only \$1.25 apiece, to begin with, the laundries charge only about half price for washing them, they never wear out, and they are the only really comfortable shirts ever worn. I have preserved one or two shirts with bosoms to be used on state oc casions, but I have never had the courage to

English plate already supplied with coats of arms, etc., and then faithfully live up to the pictures on the silver. Here this is a positive fact: An English lord who came over here to visit some American friends was very much pleased to find delicacy of the compliment to his wife. They found out subsequently, however, that several years before their American friends had appropriated the pictorial deown use simply because vice for their they thought it pretty and attractive. When the guest's chamber had been done they thought it pretty and here done When the guest's chamber had been done up by the artist, then admiration for it had weakened, and the coat of arms in use in other portions of the house was entirely different.—New York Mail and

"D-d-d'yer think I'm goin'ter swaller bell "Fire? Hell fire?-where? I don't see any

"Why, there-right in that w-w-water!" "Aw, you're crazy! What's the matter

"Holy heavens!" he yelled, jumping for the

this nonsense for about ten years longer.

put one of them on since I made my new de parture."-Chicago Journal.

The Parvenn's Plate.

I have known Boston parvenues to buy his family crest. He commented on the would. The first impulse of horror over, she

have noticed during the winter, and men with stuffed heads are taking nauseous medicines to break up the blockade. There's the trouble with most people-too much medicine. You have heard the adage: "Feed a cold and starve a fever. That's not the modern reading, which should be: "Starve a cold," etc. It is cruel to deny patients with a fever food and drink, and it is very bad to eat heavily when your system is filled with congestion from a cold. Don't stuff your stomach, for abstemiousness with simple remedies is a sure cure. Take no supper, bathe your feet in hot water and go to bed to prespire, and you will wake up re-Going out at nights and eating lieved.

at establishments or indulging in banquets is the best aid to a cold. Serve the courses slowly, get home after 12 o'clock and you will be out of shape for a week afterwards .- Physician in Globe-Democrat.

Reverence for River Sources.

The natives of India have a great reverence for the sources of a number of their largest rivers, whose waters by means of irrigating works are often used in times of drought to nourish the soil and prevent or mitigate fannine. The ery, the most important river in Gods south India, takes its rise in a brook that issues from a hillside near the village of Nassik. The spot where this brook gushes from the rock is approached by a flight of 690 stone steps, at the top of which is a great stone platform built at the foot of the rock from which the stream issues. An image under a large canopy has been so placed that the water pours out of its mouth- and then goes sparkling down the hill. From this spot the stream flows 900 miles right across the peninsula, growing on the way into a mighty river, and draining 120,000 square miles. The source of the Godavery is one of the sights of the Bombay dency .- New York Sun.

While I was having my shoes ponshed the other day at the stand, which, in the evening, is the nucleus of the crowd of loafers that hang around the corner of Myrtle avenu Fulton street, I asked the Italian, who keeps it, how much money a day he took in. He told me that \$6 or \$7 was the average amount. "And this is as good a spot for your business, is it not, as any in the city?" "No," he replied, "there are stands near the bridge that make from \$15 to \$30 a day. I used to have a three chair stand at the Grand Central depot, New York, that paid me three times as much as I make here. I paid \$30 a month rent; here I pay \$10 a month rent," "Why did you leave New York!" I asked. "Oh, because there were too many hoodlums around there. They used to steal my blacking and bother me in other ways. Then again I had an offer of \$600 for my privilege there, and that was too much money to re-fuse."-"Rambler" in Brooklyn Eagle,

she hoped we would find it agreeable, but she feared not, as she did not understand about American food.

THE BANQUETING HALL.

We were then taken out into the banqu ing hall, where we found Dr. Heron, Judge nney and many Korean officials and no-s. We were seated at a long table, set in bles. foreign fashion. I could not understand what made every viand seem so familiar to me, until I examined more carefully; then I discovered that everything on the table had been made after my own recipes. There was a great quantity of little cakes that I often have for afternoon tea because they are so plain and inexpensive. There were dough-nuts, too, and many other evidences of my own economy in cooking. They did look so out of place in the palace of a king! When the me ats and salads began to come on they were also "a la Mrs. Heron," and the mystery was not fully explained until I discovered the head of our old cook peering through the window and smiling and bowing to me in a delighted way. After dinner we sat on the balcony and en-

joyed the soft twilight, as it crept down from

the top of the overhanging mountains to the

brink of the lotus pond, which slept so peace

fully under its royal cover of fragrant pink

lotuses and immense green leaves, which are often two feet in diameter. These lotus blos-

soms are fit to deck the palace of any king. They are like pond lilies, only that they are

much larger than a dinner plate. They do not

lie on the water as pond lilies do, but stand

up on stems, grand and tall above their

leaves. As we sat there the Korean hand

discoursed strange, weird music, and trained

dancers gave us their two most celebrated

performances-the butterfly and the sword

dance. - Seoul (Korea) Cor. New York

Not Any Immediate Danger.

interesting and intelligent in all that he says, and enjoys the friendship of the pleasant faced German consul at this port, does not believe there is any immediate danger of a factor of the consultant in the same set of a

fight on the continent. "Why?" he repeated the other day, "because there has been too much talk about it. Look back over the last

200 years on the continent and you will no-

tice that none of the wars has been preceded

by so much-oh, gabble-is that what you Americans call it? No, the German empire

doesn't tell when it wants to fight. In my

opinion, if there is to be a fight the Iron

Chancellor won't tell all his neighbors to get

The friction of axles does not all depend

upon their vebrify; thus a railroad train traveling at the rate of twenty miles an hour

will not have been retarded by friction more

than another which travels only ten miles in

that time. It appears that the amount of friction is as the pressure directly, without regard to surface, time or velocity.-Boston

ready."-New York Sun.

An elderly son of the fatherland, who is

Tribune.

Budget.

for making hair grow on bald heads. He bought a bottle and applied it liberally to an old hair trunk, whose long residence in tho attic had left it very little hair. The boy watched for results long and hopefully; but, it is added, they were not satisfactory .-York Sun.

No mother should permit herself to become the slave of the family. The sweetest dis-position must become soured under such a strain and with it goes health and spirits.

To soften the hardest old boots or shoes apply the fat from roast fowls with a cloth brush.

Praise your housekeeper for her successful dishes and regard leniontly her failures.

Lard, if applied at once, will remove the scoloration after a bruise.

Silver that is not in frequent use will not tarnish if rubbed in oatmeal

Fashionable note paper must have the address stamped upon



The Regulator never fails to cure. I most beerfully recommend it to all who suffer from Billious Attacks or any Disease caused by a dis-rranged state of the Liver. KANSAS CITY, Mo. W. R. BERNARD.

Do You Want Good Digestion ? Do You want tood Digestion ? Isuffered intensity with Full Stomach, Head-che, etc. A neightor, who had taken Simmons Liver Regulater, told me it was a sure cure for my rouble. The first dows I took relieved me very much, and in one week's time I was as strong and hearty as I ever was. It is the best medicine I ever took for Dyspepsia. RICHMBORD, VA. H. G. CRENSHAW.

Do You Suffer from Constipation ?

Testimeny of HIRAM WARNER, Chief-Justice of a.: "I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for omstipation of my Bowels, caused by a temporary erangement of the Liver, for the last three or our years, and always with decided benefit."

Have You Malaria ?

That had experience with Simmons Liver Requisition aimee 1865, and regard it as the greatest medicine of the times for diseases peet-line to malarial regions. So good a medi-time deserves universal commendation. REV. M. B. WHARTON, Cor. Sec'y Southern Baptist Theological Seminary.

Safer and Better than Calomel !

I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to so grains of calomel, which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have been taking Simmens Liver Regulator, which gave me re-ifed, without any interruption to business. MtDDLEPORT, Ohio. J. HUGG.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. TRICE. \$1.00.

As for the eyes, leave them alone. Trimmed lashes often refuse to grow again.