

Third of a Century's Experience enters into the Manufacture of MAYFIELD PANTS AND SUITS.

They are cut and made from pure, honest, all-wool and all-wool filling good, the product of our own looms, and are thoroughly scoured and shrunk, so that garments made from them can be washed without fading or shrinking, which makes them the BEST and CHEAPEST on the market for laboring men. Their manufacture, from the wool fresh from the sheep's back to the garments ready to wear, is done in our own Mills and watched with strictest scrutiny known to manufacturers who know how to make honest goods. By manufacturing the product of our own looms we are able to give our customers 50 per cent GREATER VALUE FOR THEIR MONEY.

We guarantee every garment to be perfect in material and workmanship, and all dealers are authorized to make good this warranty at our expense. Our Clothing is made without piecing or patching, in the best of style and perfect in fit. Over 10,000 merchants who sold them in 1898, and over two million men now wearing them, testify to the high grade and superior merits of the Celebrated All-Wool and All-Wool Filling Mayfield Cassimere Pants and Suits.

Mayfield Woolen Mills, Mfrs., Mayfield, Kentucky.

Sold by COHN & Co., Tillamook, Oregon.

CURRENT NEWS ITEMS.

In spite of the general impression to the contrary, General Otis declares that the campaign in the Philippines against the rebels will be prosecuted with the utmost aggressiveness throughout the rainy season. General Lawton believes that the speedy settlement of the present troubles and the end of hostilities depend largely on the Americans giving rigid protection to the working classes in their peaceful occupations while waging incessant war against the armed forces of the enemy henceforth by means of guerrilla warfare. He expects to show the rebels by vigorous action on rivers, lakes and mountains that our troops can campaign in the rainy seasons or in the mountains, despite the belief otherwise. Changing conditions may later demand Garrisoning by districts to allow the investment of capital and the prosecution of industries until the Americans are in absolute control.

The Times-Herald says Captain Charles D. Clay, of the Seventeenth infantry, a grandson of Henry Clay, and a fighter at Santiago, has returned from Manila on sick leave. He was wounded near Malolos the 25th of March, 15 days after the landing of the transports. The bullet entered his neck, and has not been extracted. He went on Friday to his home in Lexington, Ky., but expects to go on to New York immediately for treatment. Concerning the war in the Philippines he said: "Volunteers vie with the regulars for gallantry. The heroism of both is superb. The first Nebraska and Twentieth Kansas regiments are equal to any on earth. And the war now going on is as difficult and magnificent a passage of arms as any in our annals. A handful of men are waging a war there against incomparable odds. With 75,000 or 100,000 men we could sweep the island in 30 days and avert the tremendous morality that is now as certain as fate. General Lawton had the eyes of the soldier when he said 100,000 men were needed. We have not troops enough to occupy what we conquer. The place at which I was wounded had been taken three times before, and as many times abandoned because we had not the force to hold it. That is the case everywhere. Manila is ready to rise at a moment's notice. It requires 10,000 men to hold Manila. Some 5000 are in hospitals or useless, and that leaves barely 15,000 men to lead the Filipino in the field and hold what is gained."

The run of fish on the Columbia on Sunday was the largest of the season, and all the canneries were working to their full capacity. If the present warm weather continues, it is the general belief that the large run will continue. Around the mouth of the river there are an unusually large number of sea lions, which is a sure sign of the presence of salmon. The largest salmon of the season was caught by Fisherman Emil Luoto. It measured 4 feet 4 inches in length, 7 1/2 inches across the back, and 15 inches through, and tipped the scales at 81 1/2 pounds. The fish was caught with a small mesh net.

Probably the most destructive tornado that ever visited Nebraska passed through the northern part of Hamilton county Saturday at 7 o'clock, destroying from \$75,000 to \$100,000 worth of property, including 15 dwellings, one church, one schoolhouse, two iron bridges across the Blue river, barns, corn cribs, outbuildings, orchards, fences and stock.

On Saturday morning Major Dodge, of the paymaster's department, with the money on hand was ready to begin payment of the Cuban troops in Havana, but not a soldier was present to receive the \$75 allotted by the United States for the surrender of their arms. About 400 men had been expected, and possibly many of them will come later. The scheme of payment, so far as Havana is concerned is a failure, but quite different results are expected in the country districts, where anti-Gomez influence is not so strong.

Owing to the gravity of the situation in the Philippines, the feeling of supreme confidence has given away to apprehen-

sion at Washington. A military censor ship at Manila indicates that General Otis desires to have it generally known that he wants reinforcements. General Otis has asked the volunteers to re-enlist. The withdrawal of the latter would weaken his command 15,000 while the fighting force will be less than 30,000, including the regulars just arrived.

The navy department instructed the commandant of the navy-yard at Norfolk to accept the Spanish prize, Reina Mercedes, from the Merritt & Chapman Wrecking Company. Under their contract, of Merritt & Chapman Company will receive \$75,000 from the government as payment in full of all demand for their services. Two propositions regarding the future of the cruiser are under consideration at the navy department, one to put the vessel in through repair for use in the naval service, and the other to preserve her in her original condition, so far as practicable, as a souvenir of the recent war.

A few years ago O. D. Garrison's 6-year-old boy succeeded in killing a deer, and now comes the news that a 200-pound bear was killed a few days ago by his 13-year-old daughter, Mabel. Mr. Garrison lives on Scappoose creek, Or. There are a good many bear there, he having killed quite a number this spring. On the 14th, Mr. Garrison and family, accompanied by Ed. Gore and Paul Bonser, left for a little hunting excursion to Bald mountain, and it was agreed that if a bear was sighted Mabel was to have the first chance at his life. As luck would have it, they had not proceeded far when one was seen about 150 yards ahead, and a rifle was immediately handed the little girl by her father, and she was told to take good aim. At the first shot old Bruin fell over dead, with a bullet in his head. Mr. and Mrs. Garrison can justly feel proud of the feat accomplished by their little daughter.

Storms of unusual severity passed over parts of Eastern Oregon last week. On Tuesday the heaviest hail storm ever seen in those parts fell on Fossil and several miles of surrounding country. The hailstones were three-fourths of an inch in diameter, and in a few minutes all the water-courses were overflowing. Small chickens were killed or drowned before they could run to shelter. Gardens, orchards and grain crops were badly damaged. A large, thick, pane of glass in the new addition to the Fossil Journal office was broken by the hail. This storm fell in streaks, and, while it missed a large portion of territory a few miles south of Fossil, Wagner, 35 miles southeast, felt its full force. The hail was accompanied by thunder and lightning. On Wednesday, a severe thunder storm passed over the Mayville section. George Gibbons, a painter, lost four of his best work horses, worth \$100 each, at his ranch a few miles northwest of Mayville. They were killed by lightning, which struck a barb-wire fence in his pasture beside which the horses were huddled during the storm.

THE World correspondent gave to Admiral Dewey his first information that the city of New York will expend \$150,000 and the state of New York \$75,000 in giving a fitting welcome home to the hero of Manila bay. The admiral said: "I am amused by such lavish preparations."

SENATOR McBride presented to the secretary of war, with his own indorsement, a telegram from Senator Simon urging that the Oregon volunteers be brought home by the way of Portland, and stated that such was the general wish of the people of the state. As the secretary had just cabled for the wish of the volunteers themselves, he did not make any promise, for he wishes to act according to the men themselves. Senator McBride says that he feels reasonably assured that Oregon will receive four Spanish cannon from the Philippines, to be placed around the memorial monument, although the matter has not yet been finally decided.

By the decision of the board of tax commissioners, made public Saturday, three of New York's citizens who have taken up their residence abroad will have to pay their taxes just the same as per-

sons living in this country. William Waldorf Astor must pay his personal tax on an assessment on \$2,000,000 worth of personal property. The Bradley Martins must pay taxes on \$2,000,000 worth of personal property. Mrs. Isaac H. Sherman, mother of Mrs. Bradley Martin, must pay taxes on \$2,500,000 worth of personal property. Mr. Astor's taxes will amount to about \$50,000, the Bradley Martins about the same, and Mrs. Sherman will be taxed about \$62,500.

Administration circles are not worried over the failure of Cubans to appear before the American authorities at Havana to receive, in exchange for their arms and equipments, the \$75 allotted them as a result of the conferences between Generals Brooke and Gomez. General Brooke, declared, in his message, that if the Cubans refused to accept the money he would return it at once to the United States. Should Brooke find it necessary, he will take measures for relieving the Cubans of their arms and equipments, and the Cubans will receive nothing in return.

According to a story printed, the government secret service officials have just received the information that the plate from which the famous "Monroe" \$100 counterfeit was printed was not the work of Taylor and Bredell, the confessed counterfeiters, but was stolen from the government vaults at Washington, only the work printed in colors being done by the men now under arrest. It is said the theft was perpetrated five years ago, but it was not until recently that an expert engraver could be found to execute the color work so that the plate could be used. It is alleged that the counterfeit revenue stamps which are known to have been the handiwork of Taylor and Bredell are not remarkable for cleverness, while the counterfeit bill was so perfect as to deceive even government experts, so that the treasury department was compelled to withdraw the entire issue from circulation. It is claimed that the counterfeiters not only stole the plate from the treasury vaults, but 1000 sheets of paper on which the notes were printed.

Information received in private letters from officers serving in the Philippines state the Filipinos show no respect to the American dead. In one instance an officer who was on the firing line says he was shocked to see three bodies of American soldiers who had been killed in an advance and were brought within the American lines, badly mutilated. The ears of each of the corpses had been removed, the noses cut off and the hearts torn out. Such mutilation disproves Aguinaldo's claim that the insurgents are conducting a civilized warfare. The American troops give the Filipino dead a decent burial, and provide every comfort and medical treatment possible for the wounded.

John J. Healey, manager of the North American Transportation Company, stated that his advices indicate an output of \$30,000,000 as a result of the 1898 clean-up of the Klondike region.

Since last Friday the states of Nebraska, South Dakota, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Northern Illinois have experienced a series of the most violent storms known in years, resulting in the loss of nearly a dozen lives and doing damage to property and crops that will run into the hundreds of thousands. In the state of Nebraska, South Dakota and Iowa tornadoes, the real old-fashioned twister kind, have laid waste large sections of country, converting hundreds of farmhouses and buildings into kindling, killing stock, and tearing up trees like so many weeds. At least six tornadoes of greater or less intensity have been reported since Friday. In many other sections violent wind, rain and hail storms, accompanied by terrifying lightning and thunder, have been experienced.

A brief official record of the doings of the peace conference during the last week says: "Provisional proposals for mediation and arbitration have been submitted by the representatives of Russia, Great Britain, Italy and the United States." The correspondent of the Associated Press learns that the statement that the Americans have submitted an arbitration proposal is incorrect. Their proposals

for a permanent tribunal are not ready, as a French translation is necessary. They will probably be submitted on Wednesday.

A. J. Johnson, of Astoria, special government forestry and botanical collector, is busy preparing a report of the status of timber land and forestry in Oregon, for the government, a work he has been engaged in since November. His report will enumerate the varieties and acreage of timber land in each county, timber destroyed by forest fires and uses for lumber and wood. Mr. Johnson expects to have his report completed some time during the summer, although he has been delayed considerably by the stormy spring weather.

The British ship Mistletoe Hall cleared from Portland on Monday with 102,675 bushels of wheat, valued at \$61,610. She was dispatched by Sibson & Kerr, and the figures of her cargo are interesting in comparison with those for her cargo last season. This year she is the last ship of the May fleet, and last year she was the last ship of the April fleet. At that time she cleared with the only cargo of dollar wheat which left Portland, 101,112 bushels, valued at \$101,112. This year, with 1500 bushels more aboard than she carried a year ago, the value is \$39,502 less than it was then.

Grading up the Herd.

The average farmer may think he cannot afford to buy blooded stock, and there are plenty who confess this; but where is the farmer who cannot afford to grade up his stock by introducing a fine bull occasionally? The cost of a fine bull, says a writer in American Cultivator, is not so great today that the average farmer cannot afford to purchase one whenever the herd needs new blood. But the man who is opposed to fancy stock is usually on general principles opposed to grading up; that is, grading up where it will cost a little either in time or money. There is no better investment in this age than in a blooded bull, which will bring new life and power into a herd of cows that has been gradually running down. Most farmers hate to admit that their herd is running down. But it is easy for the animals to degenerate that most of us are caught napping. The degeneration is not the result of a sudden change. It comes on gradually, and before we know it we wake up to the fact that our animals are not what they ought to be. To avoid such degeneration one must be on the watch. It is a good deal like a man who permits his health to run down. He is hardly conscious of it until his weakened state permits some disease to take hold of him. Then he wishes that he had watched himself and taken a tonic in time. The herd needs a tonic also, or it will go down hill, and before we know it the damage was done, and it will require some hard work to recover the lost ground. The beginning of all the work must be with the bull. A herd headed by a first-class bull can be made to do wonders. But the process of selection and weeding out must also be observed. There will appear in every herd now and then animals that have no place there. They need to be killed off or sold. Too much rigidity in this respect cannot be observed. The lack of it is usually the crying need in our dairymen. The cash sales of young bulls from herds that have been properly graded will often more than pay for the cost of a new bull occasionally. The increased productivity of the cows will then represent pure gain.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Multnomah. In the matter of Estate of Henry J. Arnold, deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance of an order of sale made and entered by the above entitled court on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1899, in the matter of the estate of Henry J. Arnold, deceased, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, subject to confirmation by said court, the following described real property, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter and the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-two (22), in township two (2) north of range seven (7) west of the Willamette meridian, situate in the County of Tillamook, State of Oregon, containing one hundred and twenty (120) acres. Said sale will be made on Saturday, the 3rd day of June, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the County Court House door, in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon. The terms of sale are cash. United States gold coin. Dated May 25th, 1899. FRANK KIRWAN, Executor of the Last Will and Testament and Estate of Henry J. Arnold, deceased.

Domestic Idyls.

Marriage is the one union where a man should never go on a strike. Waggles—That's so. If he does he'll find himself locked out by his wife.

"Bobbler's wedding was the culmination of a romance. He met his wife on a train." "He did?" Why doesn't he use the company?" "I propose," he began; but she promptly interrupted him. "Am I to regard this as a proposal or a proposition?" she asked.

She—Indeed, it's not an easy thing for a girl to get a husband. He—Why, a pretty girl can make her choice of four out of every five men she meets.

"George, you'll have to try to catch a cold."

"Why, my love?"

"Because I'm just dying for some raw onions."

"I rather like this house-cleaning time of year."

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes; when I get home at night my wife is so tired that she lets me have my own way about everything."

Love (bravely)—Sir, I want to marry your daughter.

Father (coldly)—Well, I'm not surprised at that. If I were in your place, I think I should want to marry her myself.

"I have asked you to be my wife!" he exclaimed, desperately. "Say yes or no!"

The Boston girl shivered.

She hated the man from the bottom of her heart, yet the fact remained that yes was half again a longer word than no!

In that moment she wished she had never been born, or what amounted to the same thing, that she had been born in some other city.

What must be the condition of a person in order to be buried in consecrated ground?

Norah (in great surprise)—Dead, mum!

Brain-fag is largely the result of people not wishing to admit that they eat too much.

It was rather a small piece and the man was a complainer by nature.

"Here's another of those problems which confront us at every turn," he said. "I can't make up my mind whether that ought to be called a piece of strawberry shortcake or a short piece of strawberry cake."

"Shall we elect our senators by a popular vote?" asked the friend.

"Looky here," said Senator Sorghum, "I don't believe you say it right. I don't believe this idea was got up so much with a view to the electing as it was in the hope of leaving some of us at home."

"I want to tell yo' my deah brethren," said Deacon Johnsting to his flock at prayer meeting, "dat in dese days of chainless bikes, hossless kerridges an' sich dat what we need for the glorification of the cullud folkses am chickenless coops, razzless palties, melonless patches and creapless games. Does yo' follow me?"

"But there's no room for another political party!"

"Nonsense! Why I believed a banquet can be got up for 25 cents a plate!"

"Well, Kitty, did your encrech club have a good time yesterday afternoon?"

"I think so. The women in three lower flats sent up word that their plaster was falling down."

"She's a successful actress."

"Her abilities are certainly quite respectable."

"Necessarily. She is herself quite respectable."

"What is the name of that United States ship after our money?" asked the sultan of Morocco.

"The Chicago, sir," was the reply of the underling.

Impieties.

We read of a preacher once, says the Salt Lake Herald, whose text on a certain day was the parable of the sheep and the goats. He described the nobleness of the sheep while on earth and the benediction which awaited them in the world to come, drawing a most winsome picture. Then he paused for a moment, and then impressively asked: "And now who will be the goats?" Waiting a moment more, he then, in a louder tone, exclaimed: "Who will be the goats?" Then, after another wait, he brought full power into his voice, and slamming the desk with his bible, shouted: "Who will be the goats?" A meek looking man, at this, rose in the audience and mildly answered back: "Rather than see the play stop, Mr. Preacher, I will be the goats."

The Pittsburg News tells a story of Father O'Shea, a priest who was well known in Washington county, Pa., who had some local note for his quick wit. One of his Presbyterian friends was fond of having a joke with him. They met one day in the post office, where there was quite a crowd waiting for the distributing of the mail which had just arrived.

"Nice day, Father O'Shea," said the man.

"It is a nice day, indeed, sir," replied the priest.

"I suppose you read the news of the queer doings down in Texas?" said the joker interrogatively.

"I did not," replied Father O'Shea.

"What's going on down there?"

"They're hanging all the priests and jackasses in the state," replied the joker.

"Well, well," commented the priest, "it's lucky for us, isn't it, that you and I are not down there?"

Depew's Chinese Rival.

The present Chinese minister in the United States is the most popular diplomat in Washington. The statement may cause some surprise, says the Kansas City Journal, but the fact is that the pig-tailed representative of the Celestial empire is a man of superior parts, gifted with extraordinary good nature and a remarkable command of English. At dozens of afternoon receptions, teas, and even dinners, he is a welcome guest.

No man in diplomatic life here has a better memory. He is introduced to hundreds of persons, a great many of them ladies—for the Chinese minister never fails to make his formal call on the "congressional ladies" during the season of chocolate and ice cream—but it has never occurred that he could not at once name the place where he had met this person or that, even though our Occidental way of designating people may not commend itself to his system of mental assimilation.

Not long ago he attended a state dinner at which Chauncey M. Depew, America's champion after-dinner orator, was present and spoke. In the course of the dinner the Chinese minister was called upon to respond to a sentiment. He used the queen's English in a way that surprised every dinner. By and by, as he warmed up to his subject, he grew eloquent; then he dealt out a few witticisms. The guests began to laugh. Then he began to flash and scintillate. That Chinaman, in short, proved himself the equal, if not superior, of the great Depew as a post-prandial star so that the New Yorker might well have bethought himself of these portentous lines of Bret Harte:

"I'd like to fight the savages, only I dread the idea of an ocean voyage."

"Hub! There's no ocean between here and Georgia."

"Ralph, when you write to our Harry in Manila don't you say a word about strawberry shortcake."

"Why not?" "You know very well it might inspire him to mutiny and come home."

Yabsley—If you could get me that five I loaned you I would be ever so much obliged. Mudge—Oh, don't mention it!