

STUCK A REEF.

Cruiser Charleston Wrecked off North Luzon.

MANILA, Nov. 14, 12:30 P. M.—The United States cruiser Charleston, which has been patrolling the northern coast of Luzon, was wrecked on a reef off the northwest coast Tuesday, November 7.

MANILA, Nov. 14, 1:25 P. M.—The United States cruiser Charleston ran aground near Vigan, on a hidden reef, with 35 fathoms of water on both sides. She worked her machinery for two days and nights in trying to get afloat, but a typhoon arising, the crew was compelled to take to the boats and seek refuge on a small island five miles away. The natives are friendly.

Lieutenant McDonald and a number of sailors put off in a small boat and reached the Callao, which brought them to Manila.

The gun boat Helena has been dispatched to bring away the crew. Lieutenant McDonald describes the Charleston, when he last saw her, as hard and fast aground, with her bottom badly stove, and well out of the water.

(The cruiser Charleston, which was built in San Francisco in 1888, had a displacement of 3720 tons, was 312 feet several inches in length, 46 feet two inches in beam, and 21 feet eight inches in draught. She was of steel, having two propellers, one funnel and two masts with military tops. She had the following armament: Two eight-inch guns, six six-inch guns, four six-pounders, two three-pounders, six one-pounders, two machine guns, and one light gun, with four torpedo tubes. She had a complement of 306 men.)

Krag-Jorgensens for Navy.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—A special to the Times from Washington says: The task of supplying the navy with Krag-Jorgensen rifles in place of the Lee rifles that have been in use in the navy for some time has begun, the ordinance bureau of the war department having issued 1000 Krag-Jorgensen rifles and 5000 rounds of ammunition to be served to the battalions Kentucky and Kearsarge at the New York navy yard.

Both branches of the service will soon have small arms of the same caliber, thus greatly simplifying the problem of interchangeable supplies of ammunition when the army and navy are required to operate in conjunction. Gradually the Lee rifles will be discarded and replaced by the Krag-Jorgensen rifles. The 5000 rounds of ammunition was called for by the navy department for experimental purposes, and experiments are now being made with it with a Colt machine gun. The army ordinance department will continue to manufacture the Krag-Jorgensen rifles for the navy as they are called for, but the ammunition will be manufactured by the ordinary department of the navy.

The cartridge to be used by the navy in the army type of rifle will be identical with that used by the army except that it will be loaded with the navy smokeless powder. The bullet will be the same weight.

Agreement Between Trusts.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The Tribune says: It is now admitted by the directors of the American Bicycle Company and the officials of the Rubber Goods Company that the two organizations have at last come to a satisfactory agreement. None of the members of the bicycle combination will make tires hereafter. The agreement between the two corporations does not stipulate that the makers must purchase tires from the rubber company.

Besides the old plants controlled by the rubber company, the deal gives that concern the plants of the Hartford Rubber Company, the Indiana Bicycle Company and the Peoria Rubber & Manufacturing Company. It is said that earnings of the Hartford company alone last year were \$500,000. It is asserted that all the concerns have earned their dividends for several years. Those in a position to know say that no advance in the price of tires next season is expected in the trade.

It is said that the rubber company now controls over 100 patents covering the manufacture of rubber tires and other bicycle parts, and that much expensive litigation has consequently been avoided.

Weston was distressed to learn of the death of Arthur Read at Chester, a small station on the line of the Great Northern in Northern Montana. Read, who was 21 years old, had many relatives and friends at Weston. He left a few months ago to seek employment in Montana, and was employed in teaming. He and his employer stopped with their freight wagons at Goldendale, a little place 100 miles from the railroad, and went into a saloon to warm themselves, according to reports. A free-for-all gun fight was started among cowboys in the saloon, during which Read's employer left the place. Read started on himself, and, being a stranger, it is supposed that some of the cowboys interfered with him and he became involved in the racket. He was struck on the head with a billiard cue and shot in the arm. The wounded boy was moved to Chester, where he died.

SCATTERING REBELS.

Energy of the American Demoralizes the Filipinos.

MANILA, Nov. 13.—General Young is supposed to have reached San Nicholas, about 30 miles east of Dagupan, but his wagons are far behind. Colonel Hayes has captured Aguinaldo's secretary, and Major Coleman is in Carranglan with an escort of 175 bolomen, on his way to the province of Nueva Vizcaya. A son of General Llaneras and his family are prisoners. The general barely escaped.

A correspondent of the Associated Press with General Young telegraphs from San Jose that Aguinaldo did not escape to the northwest. He and his army the correspondent adds, are surrounded. His last orders to the Filipino commander at San Jose were to hold San Jose and Carranglan at all costs.

The recent encounters were too one-sided to be called fights. The insurgents are mortally afraid of the Americans, however strong their position. They make but brief and feeble resistance, and run when the terrible American yell reaches their ears, whereupon the Americans pursue them and slay them.

The moral effect of the news that 60,000 troops are on their way here has been unquestionably great. Insurgents are suffering more from disease than from the Americans, owing to poor food, lack of medicine, and filthy hospitals, with the result that there is great mortality among them.

General Lawton has intercepted a telegram from an insurgent captain to a Filipino general, reading:

"How can you blame me for retreating when only 12 of my company were able to fight?"

MAJOR LOGAN KILLED.

Wessels Has Captured the Insurgents' War Department Records.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—A cable dispatch received at the war department announces that Major John A. Logan, Thirty-third volunteer infantry, has been killed in a fight in Luzon. He was leading his battalion in action. He is a son of the late General John A. Logan, of Illinois, and Mrs. Maria Logan is now a resident of Washington. He leaves a widow and three children at Youngstown, Ohio. The news of the death of the major was contained in the following dispatch received from General Otis under date of Manila to-day:

"Wheaton reports, November 12, that there was an engagement near San Jacinto between the Thirty-third volunteers and 1200 entrenched insurgents. Our loss included Major Logan, who was gallantly leading the battalion, and six enlisted men killed. Captain Green and 11 men were wounded, mostly very slight. The enemy were routed, leaving 81 dead in the trenches. Their total loss is believed to be 300.

"Lawton reports from San Jose that in the vicinity of San Nicholas, north of Tayuig, Wessels captured 13 carts with the insurgent war department records. A printing press and complete outfit of the insurgent newspaper and a large quantity of rice were captured. The cavalry is still actively engaged and the infantry is pressing on from San Jose and Araga. The roads are impracticable for any wheel transportation and the horses are foraged on rice and growing rice straw. Otis."

Seven Americans Killed.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—Special dispatches from Manila say that seven Americans were killed and 15 wounded in Wheaton's daybreak attack this morning on the town of Salinda, which was stubbornly defended. After heavy fire, the Americans charged and stormed the works. Seventy-seven dead Filipinos were counted in the trenches.

Secretary Root is as good as his word. Not very long ago he announced that the enlisted men who distinguished themselves and were otherwise capable should be rewarded by commissions in the regular army. This determination met with almost universal approval, and now follows the appointment of a number of men from the ranks to the grade of second lieutenants. These men were taken from no particular point or command, but were distributed throughout the service. One of these men, Edward P. Mitchell, was a private in the hospital corps in the department of the Columbia, and has been commissioned as a second lieutenant in the regular infantry. Others were privates, corporals of the service, who being singled out for some distinguished service successfully passed a qualifying examination and received their commissions. They but constituted the first lot of such promotions, but the men of the army are now convinced that the promise of Secretary Root is really to be kept, and will take on a new ambition to win distinction to secure commissions through other means than political pull.

Barl Howerton, son of J. W. Howerton, an Ilwaco merchant, was duck hunting on Saturday at Shoalwater Bay, with his friend, Jesse Bullock. The latter accidentally shot young Howerton, several grains of shot entering his head and body. It is believed that the boy will lose his right eye. He was taken to Portland in the hope of saving the eye by skillful treatment. His other injuries are not serious.

BOERS MAKE THREATS.

Will Execute Six British Officers Unless Marks is Released.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A special from Cape Town, dated Friday, November 10, says that State Secretary Reitz has demanded that Gen. White immediately release the supposed spy, Nathan Marks who is confined at Ladysmith, coupling his demand with a threat to execute six British officers.

General Buller replied, according to special dispatch, that he was entitled to retain the man until he should render a satisfactory account of himself.

A Chaplain's Story.

LORENZO MARQUEZ, Nov. 9.—Father Matthews, chaplain of the Irish fusiliers, who was captured at the battle of Nicholson's Nek, has arrived here. He complains that though General Joubert promised he would be permitted to return to the British camp, he was taken to Pretoria. The secretary of war released him two days after his arrival, and he was permitted to leave. He reports that the prisoners are well cared for.

With reference to the surrender of the British troops at Nicholson's Nek, Father Matthews said that after the muskets stamped, the force got hard pressed by the enemy. They would have held out, however, but some subordinate, without instructions, hoisted a flag of truce on his own responsibility. Nothing then remained but surrender.

Archie McKillop, the 13-year-old son of Rev. Ronald McKillop, pastor of the Baptist church at Salem, was killed by a live electric wire in that city. He was playing in an alley in the rear of his home when he concluded to climb a pole supporting a wire which it stretched through the alley at a height of 25 feet. Reaching the top, he caught hold of the wire, and also a dead one, which completed the circuit, and he received a shock of about 2080 volts, killing him instantly. His hands were burned to the bones. Ed Lampont, living just across the alley, saw the boy fall and hurried to him. The boy was grown up as Lampont picked him up to carry him to his home, but life was extinct in a short time thereafter.

The supreme court affirmed the judgment of the lower court in the case of W. G. Magers, twice sentenced in the circuit court for Polk county to be hanged for the murder of A. R. Sink, in September, 1897. This is the second time the case has been passed on by the supreme court. The first time it was brought up the lower court judgment was reversed and a new trial was ordered, which resulted the same as first trial. This opinion was written by Chief Justice Wolverton, while the first one was written by Justice Moore. Several assignments of error are relied on in the appeal disposed of, but the most important is the refusal of the lower court to withdraw from the consideration of the jury the testimony of Chief of Police D. M. McLaughlin, of Portland, who refreshed his memory from another's notes, his stenographer's.

Hale and Kern have got along so well with their contract on the construction of the Gray's harbor jetty that they will stop operations on it for the winter, as they will be able to finish the work next summer within the specified time. The barges which they have used to carry rock around from the Columbia will be used to carry lumber from Gray's harbor to San Francisco, carry capacity of 1,000,000 feet. They will be towed by the tug Samson, but will carry sail, to be used in favorable weather. It is the ultimate intention to rig these barges as four-masted schooners, but at the present time only two masts will be placed in position. A contract has also been made by Hale & Kern to take a quantity of piling from the Columbia to San Francisco on these barges, which will be used in building a new dock at the Mare island navy yard.

SOUTH PRAIRIE.

Trout's threshing is still stranded on account of wet weather at Girt Johnson.

Wallace & Condor are still picking up cattle in this vicinity.

Miss Toey Wilkinson's school is progressing nicely, a number of outside scholars are attending. She will teach here until January 1st, when she will immediately go to resume her old school at Nehalem.

A number of friends and neighbors assembled to celebrate the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Kaspar Schlappi at their residence last Sunday. The dinner gotten up by Mrs. Schlappi, ably assisted by her daughter Katie, was such a one as the gods would sit down to. Mr. and Mrs. Schlappi were united in matrimony 25 years ago in the Canton of Berne, Switzerland. They emigrated to Tillamook about 15 years ago, where they have resided ever since, and besides raising an interesting family, have, through industry and economy, created a comfortable home. May they live long and enjoy it.

A WORKER.

"Were it not for me," said a chickadee. "Not a single flower on earth would be. For under the ground they soundly sleep. And never venture an upward peep Till they hear from me. Chickadee-dee-dee!"

"I tell Jack Frost when 'tis time to go And carry away his ice and snow; And then I hint to the jolly old sun. A little spring work, sir, should be done! And he smiles around On the frozen ground. And I keep up my cheery, cheery sound. Till Echo declares, in glee, in glee: 'Tis he! 'tis he! The chickadee-dee!"

"And then I waken the birds of spring—'Ho, ho!' 'tis time to be on the wing! They trill and twitter and soar aloft. And I send the winds to whisper soft. Down by the little flower beds. Saying: 'Come, show your pretty heads! The spring is coming, you see, you see! The spring is coming, you see, you see! The chickadee-dee!"

"The sun he smiled, and the early flowers Bloomed to brighten the blithesome hours. And some birds gathered in bush and tree; But the wind he laughed right merrily. As the saucy mite of a snowbird, he Chirped away: 'Do you see, see, see! I did it all! Chickadee-dee-dee!'"

—Sydney Dayre, in Golden Days.

WHY?

Jeilam in the kitchen. Tables upside down, Boy who's loudly squalling With a broken crown; Clothesline all suspended, Baby swung there; Some one in the coal hole, Trying to squeeze through.

Pussy, badly frightened, Harnessed to a chair; Youth with his two trotters Kicking high in air; One, astride a broomstick, Makes a sudden dash; Mantel clock is wound up With a lively car.

Boy, inside the pantry, Juggling with the plates, Bridget, in her terror, Quickly emigrates; Jackets all in ribbons— Will the racket cease?— Looking glass in pieces, Nothing left in peace!

Headache in the parlor, Sighs of great relief When the time till slumber Happens to be brief. Why this wrath paternal? 'Tis maternal froth! 'Tis, oh, 'tis the circus That hath come to town! —George Cooper, in Golden Days.

FADS, FANCIES AND FACTS.

A society woman of New York has had her crest and monogram stamped upon ordinary postal cards.

A custom of Puritan times has been revived in Machias, Me., in the opening of the town meeting with prayer.

Pingree's potato patch plan is to be tried in Pittsburgh for the relief of the worthy poor, if it is possible to arouse proper public interest.

A new spoon for serving green peas has a perforated bowl, and the long handle is appropriately decorated with a vine that ends in a half open pod of peas.

A fine calla lily, dead black in color, is said to be in the possession of a woman at Switzer, Kan. The lily is described as being 14 inches long and growing on a stem 14 inches long and of natural, healthful growth.

ELECTRIC CABS A SUCCESS.

One Hundred Additional Vehicles Will Soon Be in Use in New York. The property and rights of the Electric Carriage company, which has been operating 14 electric cabs in New York city, have been taken over by the Electric Vehicle company. The last named company intends to go into the electric cab business on a larger scale. It was announced that the company had placed contracts for 50 hansom cabs. It is expected the new carriages will be in operation early in the spring. President Rice stated that the experience of his company has shown the practicability of the electric vehicle.

Wellington's Astute Reply. George IV, became convinced, by dint of long imagining and saying so, that he had led the Life guards at Waterloo. "Did I not, Arthur?" he said at a court dinner to the duke of Wellington. Most men would have been embarrassed. Not so "the iron duke." He simply answered: "I have often heard your majesty say so."

HIGH CHURCH TOWERS.

The steeple of the Milan Cathedral is 355 feet in height. The towers of the cathedral of Cologne are 311 feet high.

The noted steeple of St. Stephen's, in Vienna, is 460 feet.

The great spire of Salisbury Cathedral, in South England, is 406 feet high.

The steeple of the famous Cathedral of Strasburgh rises to a height of 471 feet.

The dome of St. Paul's is as many feet high as there are days in the year.

The summit of Notre Dame Cathedral, at Amiens, in France, is 422 feet high.

The tower of the cathedral at Antwerp is 476 feet from foundation to cross.

The cross on the dome of St. Peter's, in Rome, is 448 feet above the pavement of the portico.

The steeple of the cathedral at Freiburg, where is located the most famous organ in the world, is 367 feet high.

Whales are never found in the Gulf stream. Colored races never have blue eyes. Their eyes are always dark brown, brownish yellow or black.

A Turkish turban of the largest size contains from ten to twenty yards of the finest and softest muslin. In the Marquesas islands when a man marries he acquires the rights of a husband over all his wife's sisters, while his brothers obtain the same rights over the bride.

CIRCLING THE GLOBE.

Two years ago King Menelek applied for admission to the Postal union, but Italy objected.

In Liverpool the rental of the corporation land in 1672 was £13, while in 1892 this same land was valued at £12,500,000.

Lavasseur estimates the population of Asia at 825,954,000; Europe, 357,379,000; Africa, 163,953,000; America, 121,713,000; Australia, 2,230,000.

Swedish and Norwegian servants threaten to drive the British housemaid from her place. They are said to be more efficient and willing and are ready to work for lower wages.

The largest and heaviest building stone ever quarried in Britain was taken from the Plankinton bed, near Norwich, in February, 1889. It was in one piece without crack or flaw, and weighed over 35 tons.

Bishop William Taylor, the famous missionary to Africa, recently made bars of laundry soap the currency of the natives. It met with such favor as to change that the bishop's son now sends from three to five tons at a shipment.

Col. Sir Richard Martin, of the Enniskillen dragoons, who captured Cetawayo after the fight at Ulundi, has been appointed commander of the police forces in Bechuanaland, Mashonaland, Matabeland, and deputy high commissioner for South Africa.

THE WORK-A-DAY WORLD.

Algeria has 2,500,000 acres of cork forests. The best corks come from that country.

Omaha annually converts 2,000,000 swine into pork, and its stock yards rank third in size.

It is estimated that 45,000,000 tons of anthracite coal are annually mined in the United States.

In 1895 the United States produced 467,103,000 bushels of wheat. Russia, in 1895, produced 231,904,000 bushels.

President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, says there is an increase in labor union membership.

A French company is going to work the coal deposits in the Faroe islands, and to build a pier to deep water in the harbor of Trangsvag.

Cocoon-butter, for domestic use, is to be made on a large scale, by a Parisian company. They expect to be able to produce 8,000 pounds a day, from African cocoanuts.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

The use of time is fate.—Chapman. Suspicion shall be all stuck full of eyes.—Shakespeare.

Death and life are in the power of the tongue.—Bible. A thought often makes us hotter than a fire.—Longfellow.

Fellowship in treason is a bad ground of confidence.—Burke. Man is the weeping animal born to govern all the rest.—Pliny.

The creation of a thousand forests is in one acorn.—Emerson. Men more easily renounce their interests than their tastes.—Roucheffoucauld.

Here is a day now before me; a day is a fortune, and an estate.—Emerson. Nothing precludes sympathy so much as a perfect indifference to it.—Hazlitt.

WELL UP IN THE WORLD.

Silver Creek, 1,392 feet high, is at the greatest altitude of any place in Ohio. Bloomingsport, Ind., is the highest point in that State, 1,225 feet above sea level.

Pikestone City is said to be the highest ground in Minnesota, 1,715 feet above sea level.

Crazy Point, 11,178 feet above the sea, is said to be the highest point of land in Montana.

The highest recorded altitude in the state of Alabama is at Valley Head, 1,301 feet above the sea.

Beaversville, in the Indian Territory, is on the highest land in that section, 1,083 feet above sea level.

Aladdin Station, in Pennsylvania, 6,793 feet above sea level, is the highest recorded altitude in that state.

Saved from the Guillotine.

During the reign of terror, David had Houdon, the sculptor, arrested, and wished to have him guillotined, as he had declared war against all the artists, his colleagues. Mme. Houdon went to Barrere and urged him to save her husband. "I see no way," Barrere said, "but tell me, for which of his works has he been imprisoned?" "For a statue of St. Scolastica," said Mme. Houdon. "What does she look like?" "A fine woman, with a scrap of paper in her hand." At that moment entered Collet-d'Herbois. Barrere said to him: "Houdon has made a statue of philosophy, meditation on the revolution; you must have it brought by the assembly and placed in the room in front of the assembly-room, and declare that Houdon has deserved well of the country." This was done and Houdon was saved.—Chicago Chronicle.

No Taxes to Pay There.

Klingenberg-am-Main, in Franconia, as a result of the municipality engaging in business, has no taxes to pay and distributes profits to the individual citizens. The town runs terra cotta works, the profits of which last year, after the town expenses had been paid, were 90,000 marks.

Finders Are Not Keepers.

In the case of an individual who had claimed a reward for the restitution of a diamond ring which he had found, Judge Finletter, of Philadelphia, rendered a decision to the effect that the mere fact of finding the ring gave the finder no lien upon the property. The article had been lost; its loss was advertised, and to keep it was practically larceny.

PASSING SMILES.

"Julia, I think I'll give you furniture for your birthday present."

"How lovely, Harry. I'll take a piano, a sewing machine and a ladies writing desk."

Returned Volunteer—What's an appropriate gift from a soldier to his sweetheart?

Jeweler—I should think a powderbox is about the right thing.

Mrs. Van Swamp—William, dear, as you have another chill coming on, will you kindly hold the baby's rattle in your hand? It amuses the sweet precious so much.

"He is not in," said Mrs. Shortly to the collector.

"Madam, I know he is not in," said the collector. "What I want to know, has he any?"

She—There is nothing I like so much in a wife as love and patriotism. What is your taste, Freddy?

He—I have always thought best of the soubrette.

"Nan, how does my hat compare with Kitty's?"

"Yours looks more like a hearse coming around the corner than her's does."

"If he wants to marry you for your money why don't you tell him that your father has failed and that you are consequently penniless?"

"I'm afraid I'd lose him."

Many a man grumbles about the cost of his wife's dressmaking and millinery bills, who, if he should figure up closely, would find that his own hats and clothes cost more than hers do.

He—This war in South Africa will make diamonds dearer.

She—but any girl who really loves a man would be willing to wear a ring of pearls and opals until the trouble is over.

"Talk about your elaborate weddings," exclaimed Mr. Snaggs, "one that is to take place in Cleveland next week will be simply out of sight."

"Tell me about it!" exclaimed Mrs. Snaggs eagerly.

"The bride, the groom, the best man, the minister, the musicians and fifty invited guests are all blind."

Ethel—Do you like Mr. Eames, mamma?

Mamma [a young widow]—Why yes, darling.

Ethel—And Mr. Webster?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Ethel—And Mr. Fish and Mr. Dixon and Mr. Sheldon?

Mamma—I like them all, pet.

Ethel—Which are you going to marry then?

Mamma—The one who proposes first, darling.

"Jimmy and our preacher collided on their wheels."

"Is Jimmy hurt?"

"Yes; he heard what the preacher said."

"Getting ready for winter, old man?"

"Yep, it can't come too soon for me. I've sent in my application for a patent on an autosnowobile."

"You flatter me," she said.

"Impossible!" he exclaimed.

And she is still uncertain as to whether she was insulted or flattered. It is sometimes hard to decide.

"You think you know a lot about our country," said the American traveling abroad, "and you really don't know a thing. What is the principal product of the United States?"

"Heisserer," answered the titled foreigner, "and that is also your principle export."

"I am working for posterity," said the artist.

"What grudge have you against it?" asked his friend.

Maude—Do you know that people are actually beginning to call me an old maid?

Clara—Oh, they've been doing that for years, but I suppose you are just beginning to hear them.

"Why didn't you send another ultimatum?" asked the man with a worried look.

"Another ultimatum," echoed the Boer general, scornfully; "young man, I'd have you understand that war is fighting, not literature."

"What you seem to need," said the man in front of the persistent individual who was finding some trouble in getting the bulletin board within the range of his vision, "is to have your neck vulcanized."

"They say the Boers are wonderful marksmen."

"They didn't prove it at Glencoe."

"Well, I guess the best marksmen in the world would be a little rattled if the targets were chasing them."