PAY-BOLL OF THE OREGON ASY-LUM FOR INSANE.

Total Cost for This Item for the Past Three Months Is \$16,068.99 -A Slight Decrease.

(From Daily Jan. 7th.) The pay-roll of the state insane asylum for the quarter ending December 31, 1898, as passed upon by Gov. W. P. Lord, Secretary of State H. R. Kincaid and State Treasurer Phil Metschan, constituting the board of trustees for the state insane asylum, is this morning presented to the readers of the Statesman, through the courtesy of the board. The total amount paid for salaries during the quarter is \$16,-068.99, a reduction from the cost of the previous quarter by \$584.55, the total of the third quarter's salaries or the year being \$16,653.54. Following is the salary list in full: Officers.

D. A. Paine, superintendent. . \$625.00 W. T. Williamson, 1st ass't physician 450.00 L. F. Griffith, 2d assistant physician 300.90 W. D. McNary, consulting physigian John W. Roland, bookkeeper . . 300.00 N. P. Paddock, typewriter 150.00 W. Hansaker, steward -240.00 T. B. Jackson, carpenier 225.00 A. E. Strang, engineer Jos. Neagle, ass't engineer . . . W. H. Smith, commissary 180.00 W. T. Eakin, supervisor C. H. Cusick, druggist D. T. Brown, farmer A. Ashford, baker 195.00 Oscar Steelhammer, ass't baker 68.33 C. W. Boeschen, chief cook . 225.00 Arthur Williams, ass't cook 117.33 R. B. Goodin, dept. supervisor. . . James Nell, nightwatchman ... Mary Martin, night-watchwoman 117.33 M. E. Beau, seamstress John Quirk, basement-man 135.00 John Minger, gardner Richard Hensley, fireman 150.00 T. B. Lucky, laundryman 110.00 Nellie Luckey, laundress 102.50 Robt, Garrison, hackman 114.67 Bird Hensley, stableman 112.50 Carrie Paine, portress Joseph Schindler, blacksmith ...

120.00Jas. Harrington, tinner 117.33 Lydia Johnson, tablegirl 84.00 Alta Davis, tablegiri Irma Riches, tablegirl 56.67 Attendants Male Ward. J. W. Lewis 126.08
A. M. Dalrymple 112.00
C. L. Idleman 112.00
I. C. Sutton 120.00 D. Gelwick 108.75 H. A. Cornoyer \$9.08 James G. Hammond \$9.08 R. L. Gesner 108.75 A. H. Moore 120.00 S. D. Read 1 120.00 Chas. Poppe 90.00 C. Judd 105.00 E. A. Thatcher 118.67 H. A. Rawson 118.67 Miner Gray So.50 T. L. Poujade St. 31 T. L. Poujade G. Y. Boggs 117.34 G. C. Schaum 88.75 Charles Henderson 112.00 C. D. Tillson 98.00 Jacob Wenger 107.50 E. L. King 101.08 W. H. Riddell 88.50 M. J. Demorest 81.58 H. H. Fenton 66.67 ... 118:67 Esther Williams 108.7. Wallie J. Beisen Myrtle Williams 101.50 Cella M. Sheridan I. M. Burley
A. M. Strayer
M. A. Porter
Jennie Dillard 11/2/73 180 81 · 103.83 · 75.00 M. B. Chorchill

K. E. Horgan

M. J. Hanrahan

Ella Welch

S. E. Ross

W. M. Biesen

Mamie Tatum

Lena Bler

B. L. Green

Nora Fletcher

Ollie Robertson

J. H. Daniel, heard farmer

L. A. Daniel, farm attendant ...

Jas. V. Talt, farm help

M. P. Berry, farm help......

M. Putnam, farm help

Frank Matt, farm help

L. W. Drager, farm help

J. W. DuRette, farm help

8. D. Percival, farm help

H. A. S. Magnan, farm belp....

Arnold Crossan, farm help

W. Robbins, farm belp

E. P. Cochran, farm help ...

F. Morelock, farm help

E. N. Starr. dairyman \$ 90,00

Adolph Baker, supervisor, 135,00

Alice S. Abrams, matron 129,00

Mrs. M. Bradley 81.58

Julia Parker 112.50

Luella Stowe 98.00 A. T. Chapman 70.00

Mary Rundlet 32.50

Lena Zaencker 31.67

8. M. Snell, cook 150.00 W. H. Abrams, engineer 225.00 G. C. Hogan, tailor 116.17 W. A. Kuykendall, ass't druggist 117.33 Phil Miller, butcher..... 150.00 Minnie Iwau, as't table girl 40.83 resigned during the quarter, and the amounts due each on salary:

21.67 10.83 May Rundlet Lulu McHaffle 16.67 18.33 S. A. Mathews 18.33

Total\$460.33 AN ANNUAL MEETING.

Directors of Lower Columbia Fire Relief Association in Session.

The board of directors of the Lower Solumbia Fire Relief Association convened in this city yesterday in annual session.

The meeting was held in rooms in the Eldriedge building at 2 o'cl ck yesterday afternoon, there being a full attendance of the board. Committees were named and the bard settled down to business. The board held a meting last evening, but only routine business was considered.

The present officers of the board are: President-Thomas Paulsen, of Gard n Home; secretary-Jacob Vothees, of Woodlinen; treasurer-S. As Dawson, of Allany.

The other members of the board in attendance at the annual meeting, besides the above named officers are: W. H. Hilleary, of Turner; J. S. Casto, of Carns; J. D. Perie, of Loraine; J. W. Maxwell, of Tillamook; A. F. Moler, of Sellwood, and J. C. While, of

The election of officers for the ensuing year will take place today, when the business of the board will be concluded and adjournment taken.

A writer in the Portland Telegram bewalls the alleged fact that Portland is opposed in the legis'ature by all incimbers outside Multnomah county. There is very little truth in this, but the wonder is that there is not more; and the Telegram is largely to blame for it. That journal has persistently held Portland up as desiring to hog everything-the schools of other towns, the state fair, etc., etc. The people of Portland have been placed in a false position by this journalistic misrepresentative. They do not deserve the opposition of outside counties for the leading people of Portland are in favor of a helpful policy towards the balance of the state realizing that their city is the metropolis of the whole Northwest, and that its growth depends on the prosperity of the country as a whole, and cannot be helped by pulling down the enterprises of tributary .

Evening Telegram that the legislature enact a law requiring regular attendants of the asylum to be sent after patients committed to the asylum by the various counties. This reconnectedation was made by Hon. Geo. W. McBride when he was secretary of state, to apply to both the esylum and penitentlary. He argued it favor of both the economy and the efficiency of the practice. He declared that trained men (and w.m n). used to dealing with the morally and mentally defective classes, co.14 bring them from their home counties with much less danger and homilias tion. As they would be regular employes, and required to keep strict account and exercise good business judgment in the ment of necessary expenses, the commonwealth trea-mry would, as a matter of course, be saved thereby a large annual sum.

MATRIMONY MADE EASY.

She-Lisce a matrimonial bureau out West is offering to supply any man with a wife for \$13 He-Well. I think a fellow can learn to dance cheaper than that.-Youkers Statesman.

112.50

102.50

116.33

75.00

140.6M

29.99

146.00

120.00

85,00

72:50

73,34

60,00

70.00

71.67

31.67

BLACK AND PINK.

"An how did yez git the black eye?" "At me daughter's pink tea."--Indianapolis Journal.

DEPORTING A CHINESE.—United States Marshal Zoeth Houser and Chinese Inspector Josse, of Portland, were in Salem yesterday, leaving for Portland by the afternoon train. They had in charge Jue Yin, a Chinese murderer, who was yesterday released from the state penitentlary, upon the order of Gov. W. P. Lord, and deliv-ered to the federal officers, who promptly took the Chinaman before United States Commissioner James Walton, and from him secured an order for the immediate deportation of the prisoner.

> ACTION FOR MONEY.-In Justice of the Peace H. A. Johnson's court yesterday, the case of W. T. Jenks, plaintiff, vs. Thomas Blundell, defendant, was tried and submitted, and taken under advisement until tomorrow at 2 p. m. The action is brought for the purpose of enforcing the payment of an account of \$14 owed by the de-fendant to Dr. W. S. Mott, and by him assigned to the plaintiff in the case.

THE STANFORD ESTATE. San Francisco, Jan. 6,-The decree of distribution in the estate of Leland Stanford was filed in probate court today. The estate was appraised at \$15.

AN UNFORTUNATE CALLER.

Alice Rawlins Went a-calling On some friends Both tried and true, But she couldn't Reach the door-bell And her kind friends Never knew. Then she visited

Some neighbors; But she took them Unawares They looked at her From the window,

But they wouldn't Come down stairs. Mary Van Derburgh in St. Nicholas.

"Now, children, what is an aure-"l'lease, ma'am, it's somethin' you plays with in guff."
"In golf? Oh, no, it isn't. Come. Willie, don't you know?"

A DIFFICIAT PROBLEM.

"l'lease, ma'an, it's a Fillypin island." "No, no Willie: Why, children, I'm araonished. Can't you think what it is? Try ren hard No? Well, listen. An anreole is something bright that goes 'round a very good per on's head. Now, what is an aureole, Wallie?

"Prease ma'am, it's red hair: -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A NATURAL DEDUCTION.

A very woldly and up-to-date Ittl girl sat next me at luncheon time in a down-town cafe yesterday, relates a writer in the Washi gton Post. Her mother ate mine pie, and the child wanted some. "Your can't have it," said the

mother, with the frank rudenes onnever ventures upon except with one's nearest and dearest, "You can't bave If: it's to rich."

The child pordered the matter. "Is pie married?" she asked. "Why, not said the mother. "What made you isk such a silly question. The little girl heaved a sigh, "Oh," she said. "I thought everything had to be married to be rich."

HER AGE.

A bright-faced liftle girl was riding home on a Prospect street car the other evening, accompanied by her father, says the Cleveland Leader. A blg man who sat next to the child seemed to take a great interest in her, and tried to start up a conversation. After making the usual luquiries as to her name and where she

lived, the big man asked "And how old are you, Francis?"
"Well" she arswered, "I am 6
years old when I'm at home, but when papa takes me riding on the

cars then I'm only 5." The conductor was crowding his way through in quest of nickels, but he either failed to hear what she said or feigned ignorance on the sub-

A COMMERCIAL TINGE

A little Joy street boy was taken to church to church for the first time a few Sun-days ago, relates the Detroit Free Press. He had been repeatedly cautioned to sit still and keep quiet. It is suggested by the Portland His obedience was most commendable, and when it came time to pass the centribution box he was entrusted with the family donation. Instead of silently placing the money where it belonged he held it before the eyes of the officiating collector that be might plainly see it.

"That's good, my little fellow;" came the response, with a view to passing the incident over without enbarrassment

'Course it's good, but I'm payin' for all three. Is there any change comin'?"

MOTHER WAS BOSS.

There were burrying up Sixth street hast evening shortly after 6 o'clock-The eldest of the twain was about .12 and the other a year or so younger, says the St. Paul Globe.

They had been shopping and purchasing Christmas presents, for one said she had spent 23c and the other admitted having burned up 17c. The bundles they each carried agreed in rumber nearly to the pennies they had had spent.

Said the younger of the girls to the other "I promised I would be bome before 6 o'clock, didn't you?" "Yes, but you know we couldn't get

waited on, and we've hurdled as fast as we could: "Does your father care when you're out after dark?" asked the smaller of the girls.

"Yes, I guess he does, but it don't make much difference what be care; my another is the boss of him." piled the larger maid, and then as the chy clock struck 6:30 they both startrd on a canter up the street.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

A teacher in one of the growded East Side schools was putting the geography class through its paces, says the New York Commercial Advertiser.

"And now, children" sa'd she, 'do you know darkness strikes Europe five hours before it comes upon us folks in North America? So does ir i-Inight."

"Yes'm," responded a little tot on the last seat with a confidence born of upshaken conviction.

"Indeed," was the scho linarm's comment. "And now, Elizabeth." indicaling the lassie in the rear of the room, "can you explain the phenom-For a moment Elizabeth was

lett, but only for a moment. Then rising and with a philosophic shake of her curly head she replied: "That's to give Sanga Claus a show, tru'am, ter fill the lattle folks' stockin's over there an' then come across the ocean."

And the class has remembered that particular proposition ever since. THE SENSE OF JUSTICE IN THE

SLUMS. ing of Cat Alley" in the Century. Mr. well enough alone.

Riis says: Cat Alley had its faults, but it can at least be said of it, in extenuation, that it was very human. With them all it was a rade sense of justice that did not distinguish its early builders. When the work of tearing down had begun, I watched one day a troop of children having fun with a see-saw that they had made of a plank laid across a lime berrel. The whole Irish contingent role the plank, all at once, with screens of delight. A ragged little girl from the despised "dago" colony watched them from the corner with hungry eyes. Big Jane, who was the leader by virtue of her thirteen years and her long reach, saw her and stopped the show.
"Here, Mame," she said, poshing

one of the smaller girls from the plank, "you get off an" let her ride. Her mother was stabbed yesterday." And the little dago rode, and was made happy.

THE BAD EROTHER AGAIN.

It is always dangerous for the peace of mind of a big sister to all w a small brother and sister the privilege of sitting in the parlor winle company is being entertained, says the Philadelphia Record. This fact was emphasized the other evening in a down-town parlor, where a rar of precocious twins-Jack and Jenniewere permitted to occupy seats tolor, provided they would consent to be seen but not beard. In the course of time the little ones found restraint lirksome, then they began to move about restlessly. The big sister re-proved them for it in a sweet tone that big sisters can employ, but finally the strain became too much for little Jack: "Well," said he, "I wish Jennie and me fitted in bere so nice as you and Mr. Jones did the other isight when I peeped in; then we couldn't move about if we wanted to." In less than two minutes there was a wailing chorus from the upper regions, but Jack didn't care, for he had been true to the bad small boy tracition of getting even with his big sis-

A GAMIN'S RETORT.

It was a small Milwankee street arab-the sort promisenosuly designated gamin, relates the Evening Wisconsin.' He was properly ragged and he swaggered, and he was very really with retort-as becomes the coming after-dirner speaker who will indicate with pride over a well-laid table the days when he blacked boots. and will toast the American newsloy he used to oe, in priceless vintages, Yet, though the vintage days are far off, but the after-dinner fluency is with him. He stood on the corner of the Pabst building, and the smart and young and important office clerk come by fresh from a day over . his

books, and ready to pationize.

"Evenin', sonny," he commented tolerantly. "Come on up t' the Pfiter with me an have dinner? I see you're in that dress suit of yours." The boy shut one eye, and investigated space.

"Now, you." be advised with del beration, "go count yourself. You don't add up so many."

A CHILD'S FAITH.

Some years ago, relates the Jewish Messenger, there was a very hot and dry summer. In a neighborhood in England some farmers were asked by their pastor to meet him at a certain time and they would pray for rain. The pastor was among the first present, and stood in the yard talking over the poor prospects of baving a While thus engaged he was surprised to see one of the Sunday school girls lugging into the church a huge family umbrella. "Why, Mary, my child," he said, "what made you bring that great umbrella on such a beautiful morning as this?" . The dear child looked up in his face, seemingly surprised that he should ask such a question and said: "Why, sir as we are going to pray to God for rain, and God has promised to hear and answer his people when they pray, I thought I'd be sure to want the umbrella." The minister felt reproved by the bild's simple faith. The meet'ng

was then opened, and earnest prayers were offered. Before tie neeting was over the wind arose, and a thunder storm soon burst upon the genuitry. There was a heavy rain, genntry. There was a and little Mary's umbrella came in quite handy.

WHERE THE GINGER CAKES WENT.

Some days ago a lady of St Michacis went to her dining room closet for a dish. As soon as she openel the door of the closet a large rat, the first ore that had be n seen in the house, jumped off one of the shelves clear over her head, to the floor. The lady searched for the recent, but all to no avail.

During the afternoon of the same day this lady's daughter made a quantity of ginger cakes and placed them in a dish upon the top of an upright piano in her parlor. The next morning she went to the parlor to look after ber cakes, but, to her great surprise, not a cake was there, not even a crumb. The mother remembered the rat, and after a careful search saw a newly cut hole through a wooden fireboard in the parlor, and, removing the screen from in front of the fireniace, discovered every cake, in as perfect a state as when made. The rat was also there, in a nest which he had made in one corner of the fireplace.

The cakes were placed one upon the other with as much precision as a mason would lay his bricks. for ned into a wall around his nest. The skill with which the cakes were placed was wonderful. There were about thirty-five cakes on the dish. and the distance from the top of the piano to the fireplace was about ten feet. Neither the rat nor the cakes were disturbed.-Baltimore Sun.

It is a long time, forty days and forty nights, and a great deal of tinkering of the laws may be done, enough, in fact, to keep the courts busy for several years straightening out the tangles. This in spite of the fact that what Oregon needs most is Jacob A. Rils writes of "The Pass- a season of quiet; a period of 1. thng

At 3 o'clock all except the volunteer crew were ordered off, and we tien made our second attempt for the entrance. It was cloudy and dark, and the vessel was headed northnortheast. The Spaniards had placed a flashlight on the hill in the inner harbor-to our great advantage.

As we headed for the entraces we we stripped off all clothing except a pair of trunks; Lieutecant Hobson is n on a stit of underwear. We had each a life preserver, belt with thirtytwo rounds of ammunition, and a revolver.

Ensign Powell of the New York, volunteered his services, and was to fellow us in with a steam launch and pick us up.

We arrived at the barbor extrance at 3:20, when the first shot was fixed at us by the Spaniards. It came from our port bow, and struck water on our starboard quarter, having passed over the bridge where Lleutenant Hobson and myself were standing. The rush of wind from this shot carried away my cap. I knew the hour, because Lieutenant Hobson came to the binnacle light at the compass and looked at his watch, which he had retained. He instructed me then to keep the vessel right in the middle of the entrance until further orders from

The vessel was going at full speed at this time. The second shot that was fired carried away our steering gear, but we were then we'l into the entrance of the barbor. We did not find this oirt, however, until we were in the narrow part of the channel. where Lieutenant Hob on wanted to sink the vessel. He then gave me the order to put the wheel hard aport. and I did so, lashing it, when I found she did not answer to the helm Lieutenant Rolson moticed th's, and sent Charette down on deck to find out what was wrong with the steering gear. Charette returned and reported one of the rudder chains shot away. Lientenant Hobson then gave the signal to stop the engines, and for the fireman to open the sea valves

and come up. All this time there was a constant fire from both Morro and the western battery side, the western battery giving us the most trouble. There was also a heavy fire from Smith Cay and from a Spanish warship in front. The effect of this heavy cross fire 'is indescribable. It seemed to me like all one roar and flash, and as though the heavens had opened, and it was raining fire. The Spanish batteries were within a Ship's length, and by the light from the flash of their guns and exploding shells we could plainly distinguish objects from one end of

the ship to the other. I lashed the wheel hard aport, and reported this duty performed. Lieuter ant Hobson said, "Very well-go down and explode your mine."

On the way down'I met Chusen on the same mission, and he took one wire attached to the battery, and I the other. We joined them, and there was an explosion underneath tout knocked us off our feet. After we bud exploded the mine we went to ne starboard side amidships, where it was arranged we were all to meet after having performed our duties. We were there only along a minute when Montegue joined us, and in an other minute or two we were joined by Charette, Murphy. Phillips and Lieute ant Hoban. We thought everybody was there, but in an instant a man's form appeared coming around the corner of the dock house. Licutenant Hobson drew his revolver and covered him, for a moment not realizing who it might be. The man proved to be K Ley. Kelley should in his brold S ofc

way, "How long has this been going on? I thought t was the New York firing blank carbldges at us." While he was approaching us he re-

ceived a wound from a piece of an exploded shell, which injured him stightly on his lip and cheek. We all lay on deck, packed lik serdines in a box, with shots flying

about our heads, expecting every min-ute to be killed. Under these trying circumstances I leuterant Hobson ordered us to remain where we were. instead of carrying out the original plan of taking to the boat, because exposure at this moment above the tail would have meant certain death, the lights from the shore batteries umking us easy targets. It was now about 3:40, and we re

nained there about twenty minutes longer. Our wessel then gave a list to the starboard, and we realized that she was sinking. Lieutenant Hobson, when he saw she was sinking, said, "Very good! they are helpheg us out: they are doing it for us." He also explained to us that the Speniards would probably cease firing when she went down. At this three the water was pouring in over the starboard rail, coming down on us, when we scrambled to our feet and siezed the fail to prevent being washed into the hold. The ship then gave a list to post, the water coming over our port rail, and just at this monunt we took advantage of the opportunity to scramble over the starboard rail, taking care not to expose ourselves above it too long. We all leaped overboard and swam for the cataristian, which was floating near the shie's side. Just as we started for a the Merrimac sank, and the suction drew us down with her under

the gater.
As the Merrimac sank the Span-tards then up a cheer, believing they hal mak some large war vessel. When I came to the surface I saw the chamaran floating near me, and I at our numble for it. Just as I reached it, it capsized and turned over, being attached to the Merrimac by the rope on top, thus causing it to turn ottom side up. Thus we were again drawn down under the water, and ther I came to the surface this thee did not see the catamaran nor

any dimy commides. 'The beavy guns having ceased fir-ing, bleard a voice, and I made for its direction, and found the rest of the cow clinging to the catamaran, with only their heads above the water. We were told to remain where we were, owing to the fact in Western Oregon.

that the Spaniards on shore were now firing with rifles at everything float-ing near and which resembled a man's form.

At this time the tide was coming in and carrying all the wreckage up the channel to the inner harbor, and had we cut loose the catamaran the Spaniards would have become suspiciors, because it would then have been separated from the wreckage and been roticeable. There was a Spanish picket boat between us and the outer entrance, and had we at-tempted to make for our fleet they would have picked us off

The launch, commanded by Ensign Pewell, had been running back and forth outside of the entrance. lay in this position until 6 o'clock, the Spaniards having ceased firing at about 4:30. The water was cold, and we could scarcely speak because of our teeth chattering. We had kept ourselves concealed as much as possible, but now it was broad daylight, and a steam launch approaching from the Reina Mercedes warned us that

we were discovered. Having heard so much about Spanish "justice," when we saw the launch approach we expected to be shot, When they got within a ship's length of us, the marires in the bow of the launch (about eight in number) covered us with their rifles. Then k was that Lieutenant Hobson said in Spanish, "Is there an officer in the

boat?" The reply came, "Yes." Lieut. Hobson swam for the launch surrender as prisoners of war," An officer in the boat said. "Very well; swim togthe launch, one at a time and give up your arms.?

Lieutenant swain for the lannch and delivered his revolver. The res. of us, seeing that they took nowes. sion of his revolver, locsened our belts and permitted our weapons to sink, sooner than surrender them to the Spanisads. Then' it was that we swam to the launch, one at a time. Being very weak and exhausted-from being in the water so long we had to be helped aboard the laimeh.

After we had all gotten into the

brench and under way for the Reina Mercedes, we heard firing from the Spanish batteries, and we afterward found out that they were firing at Ensign Powell's launch. He was still waiting to pick us up. The firing was returned by our fleet, and the shells whistled over our heads while we were in the steam launch going to the Reina Mercedes. I afterward learned that Admiral Cervera himself was in command of the launch which picked us np.-Helmsman Osborn W. Deignan, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for January.

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