

THE CONTRACT IS LET

FOR REPAIRING THE WILLAMETTE RIVER STEEL BRIDGE.

Work to Be Done During September - The Structure Will Be Closed for Several Days.

(From Daily Statesman, Sept. 1.)

The bids for the repairs of the big bridge were yesterday opened by the Marion and Polk county courts and the council committee on streets and public property, at the court house. There were four bids, as follows:

- A. M. Gilbert, \$626
Chas. Hinkle, 707
E. B. McCoy, 740
C. E. Royal, 744

The contract was let to A. M. Gilbert, the work to be completed by October 1st. The work on the bridge will consist of re-decking the main span acceptable to the two courts; to put in twenty-four new piling on the east side of the west approach to better support the structure; and also to strengthen it in various places with braces. One provision is that the bridge is not to be closed between the hours of 6 p. m. and 7 a. m., leaving the contractors to work on the bridge from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. every day without interruption, this temporary closing to be permitted only for a total of twelve days during the month of September.

The Marion county court also opened bids for the construction of a fill near the C. C. Wenger farm east of Howell prairie. There is an old bridge at this place, 133 feet long, including the approaches. It was decided to shorten the bridge by making fills for approaches, a 125-foot fill on the west end and twenty feet of fill on the east end of the bridge, with stone abutments, the grade to be ten feet high and sixteen feet in width. The bids received were:

- J. H. Moser, 15 cents per cubic yard for fill and 12 1/2 cents per cubic foot for stone abutment.
J. D. McCoy, 18 cents for fill, and 17 cents for stone work.
R. M. Gilbert, \$410.50 for abutment and fill.

The contract was awarded to J. H. Moser, whose bid, for the work as planned, will make the improvement cost about \$300. By rebuilding the old bridge, the county would probably save \$50 at this time, but the same work would have to be done over again in a few years, while the stone abutment and fill will, with ordinary care, stand a life-time, and be, by far, the cheapest in the end.

SUDDEN WEALTH HAS ITS DRAWBACKS:

Accustomed to a Humble Life, a Fortune Brings This Woman a Peck of Trouble.

McKeesport, Pa., Aug. 25. - People who are always wishing that by some turn of fortune they will become rich can hardly credit that any one's pocket of mind could be enlarged by too much money. Mrs. Susan Austin of Reynolds town, a suburb of this city, has learned by experience that suddenly acquired wealth has its objectionable features. A few days ago she was poor. Today she is worth \$300,000. Her fortune was left to her by the will of her father, John McCaffrey, of Chicago, who deserted her and her sisters in infancy.

Speaking of her experience, she said: "It's all right to get money after years of hard work, but there are a lot of things that one misses. I have no longer any peace of mind. Once my only visitors were my neighbors. Now my neighbors would call on me, and I have all kinds of visitors coming on all sorts of errands. Hundreds of beggars have been here since I got my fortune. If I listened to them all and to their schemes I would soon be a beggar myself. There are church beggars, hungry beggars and money beggars. There are men who have patents without money, and schemers who want stock floated. They make my head go round. I'm getting tons of advice. Every mail brings me letters asking for donations or giving me advice on how to invest my fortune. Some of the letters are written by people who never had a spare dollar, and others by people who have lost fortunes."

"My old neighbors act queerly. They don't want to borrow anything, but no person comes into the street but what they watch him. If I get anything from the store it is all over the neighborhood in a minute. If a wagon stops at the door there is a rush to the windows to see what I bought. When a stranger stops at the house a line-fence convention is called, and the delegates discuss my caller."

"Mrs. Austin takes her good fortune modestly. She still lives in a two-story frame house, which is worth about \$1,800. "I'm not going to move," she said. "This house is good enough for me. I've had to work for my living. I'm not used to being rich and I'm too old to change my ways. If I took a big house and tried to live like the rich I'd only make a fool of myself. I'd be like a fish out of water. Money is not education or refinement. I'll stay where I am. If my neighbors would leave me alone I'd be all right. Just now I'm like a museum freak. That will soon wear off, and I'll settle back into my old way of living."

ICEBERG SEASON FOR 1900.

Huge Masses of the Frozen North Menace Shipping on the Atlantic.

The advent of the iceberg season of 1900 was recently marked by the sighting of a huge mass of ice floating southward by the steamship Columbian, while off the coast of Newfoundland.

At this time of the year one of the interesting features of ocean travel is the frequent view afforded to icebergs crossing the lanes taken by the ocean liners plying between America and Europe.

The icebergs seen in the North Atlantic ocean have a definite limit of travel. They are formed in the arctic

regions of heavy inland glacial ice, which, moving to the sea, is broken off in enormous masses by its own weight and the action of the water. These masses float away and are caught in arctic currents and carried into Melville Sound, where the current describes a circle and carries them to the south along the coasts of Labrador and Greenland. Such bergs as are not stranded on the rocky shores drift past Belle Isle and Newfoundland, across the paths of the transatlantic steamers, until they reach the higher temperature of the Gulf Stream, in which they gradually melt and disappear. Their most southerly limit is Cape Hatteras, and their eastern limit passes close to the Azores. Their field is then bounded by a line that runs north to Southern Greenland, with a sweep again to the east along the shores of Iceland, thence north into the Arctic ocean and east to Nova Zembla.

It is a matter of surprise to persons who become acquainted with icebergs for the first time to learn that they are frozen fresh water, and are not salt. They are formed of fresh water, frozen many centuries ago, during which they have been slowly traveling to the sea.

The danger to navigation by icebergs is very great, and many a good ship lost mysteriously at sea has foundered from collision with one at night or in a dense fog. In 1894 the steamship Miranda, carrying a party of scientists to Greenland, came into collision with an iceberg in the Straits of Belle Isle, almost foundered, and was compelled to run to St. John's, N. F., for repairs.

In crossing Davis Strait the Miranda again encountered numberless icebergs of all sizes and of the greatest variety of fantastic shapes. Sailing toward one of these a spirited discussion arose on board as to its size, the estimates made putting it all the way from 200 to 1,000 feet in height. It was measured by the sextant and was found to be 800 feet high and to cover an area of five acres. Thus it was three and one half times as high as the steeple of Trinity church, in New York, or nearly twice as high as the Washington Monument.

The specific gravity of ice is such that the proportion of it when floating is one part above the water line to eight parts below. This would make the entire height of the iceberg measured by the Miranda 7,200 feet, or more than one and a quarter miles. The berg had an area of five acres, which, put into a quadrangle measured 575 feet on each side. The number of cubic feet in the mass may be arrived at by multiplying 575 feet length by 575 feet depth by 7,200 feet height. This results in the enormous sum of 1,999,620,000 cubic feet. A cubic foot of ice weighs about sixty pounds, hence this iceberg weighed approximately 114,577,200,000 pounds, or 57,288,600 tons.

The great depth to which icebergs sink in the sea prevents close approach to shore than five to ten miles. The temperature of northern waters above latitude 58 degrees is below 48 degrees Fahrenheit, and the air is only from 1 to 4 degrees higher. Therefore the icebergs melt very slowly until they drift to the edge of the Gulf Stream.

Seen at sea, the distance and dimensions of icebergs are very deceptive. One seen off the coast of Labrador by the party on the Miranda looked from a distance like a low tableland only a few feet above the surface of the water. Two scientists rowed eight miles to make a closer inspection of it, and then discovered that its walls were fifty feet high and that the berg was two and a half miles long.

THE LAST FIGHT.

New York, Aug. 31. - At the Broadway Athletic Club, tonight, the last of the series of bouts under the Lorton law was brought to a conclusion by Joe Gans, of Baltimore, knocking out Joe Daniels, of California, in the third round, in a contest that was scheduled to go twenty-five rounds.

A Minister's Mistake.

A city minister was recently handed a notice to be read from his pulpit. Accompanying it was a clipping from a newspaper bearing upon the matter. The clergyman started to read the extract and found that it began: "Take Kemp's Balsam, the best Cough Cure." This was hardly what he had expected and, after a moment's hesitation, he turned it over, and found on the other side the matter intended for the reading.

STORY OF A SHAM COBOT.

M. Trouillebert, a talented painter and a pupil of Renoir, has just died in his seventieth year. Twenty years ago he became rather celebrated in consequence of a singular incident. Alexandre Dumas had bought for 12,000 francs a picture by Corot, of which he was very proud, and which was admired by artists and amateurs. One day Trouillebert, happening to see this picture, recognized it as a work painted by himself under the title "Fontaine des Gabornets," and sold at the time for 100 francs to a picture dealer. He brought an action, gained it, and obtained the right to inscribe his name on the picture. The incident gained Trouillebert a tardy recognition and reputation. - London Builder.

INDIAN DAILY NEWSPAPER IN ENGLISH.

The Indian Mirror is the oldest established purely Indian daily newspaper conducted in English in all India. Next in point of age comes the Hindu of Madras, and the Hindu is the oldest Indian daily of Madras. Bombay has no such daily paper yet, though it was Mr. Malabar's fond dream at one time, and is one of the large reserved projects of Mr. Tata. For many years, the Indian Mirror was the only purely Indian daily newspaper in Calcutta, and it was thought there was little room for another such venture. But the Age of Consent bill came. Hindus were divided among themselves, and the opportunity to minister to a certain section of the local Hindu community was sought and found, when the Anand Bazar Patrika was also converted into a daily. The Hindu Patriot, too, was next converted from a weekly to a daily journal. Next came the turn of the Power and the National Guardian, one or two weeklies, to be merged into the daily Power and Guardian. Lastly, the weekly Bengalee became a daily a few months ago. It is not

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"Daughter, is your husband amiable?"

"Well, ma, he's exactly like pa, when he gets his own way about everything he's lovely." - Exchange.



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The highest grade and most highly refined ingredients only are employed in Royal; hence its well known superiority.

Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price, and is cheaper and better at its price than any similar article in the world.

It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket if not in health by accepting cheap powders as substitutes for Royal Baking Powder.

Care must be taken to avoid baking powders made from alum. Such powders are sold cheap, because they cost but a few cents per pound. "Just as good and cheaper" is a fraudulent cry, intended to deceive the unwary. Alum is a corrosive acid, which taken in food means injury to health.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

DARING DEED OF A VILLAGE BELIEF.

Miss Darda Polyt of South Brewer, Me., Won Gold and Silver by Climbing 120-Foot Chimney.

Brewer, Me., Aug. 25. - The prettiest girl in South Brewer, Miss Darda Polyt, created a sensation one night last week when she climbed to the top of an iron chimney 120 feet from the ground, took a seat on its rim and calmly looked upon the hundreds of people who were watching her from below.

Some weeks ago the Eastern Manufacturing Company erected this chimney, and when it was finished left a little iron ladder, hardly wide enough for a person to place two feet on one rung at the same time. The company offered any person a \$5 gold piece who would climb to the top of the big iron column.

None of the men around town dared to try it, and it remained for Miss Polyt to perform the feat. Some one remarked to her two days before that there was a reward of \$5 for the person who would start toward the clouds by the chimney route, and she replied: "That's easy, and I'll just show you how to do the trick after supper."

Accordingly, after the evening meal had been finished and Miss Polyt had helped her mother wash the dishes, she donned her short skirt and started for the mill.

It had been talked about town that she was to go to the top of the chimney, and when she started up the ladder everybody stood and wondered if she had the nerve.

Miss Polyt climbed to the top as easily as a bear would go up a tree. Arriving there, she waved her hand to the crowd below, sat and looked across the country for a few minutes, and then made the descent as lightly as a sailor comes down from aloft.

She got the \$5, and the cheers of all the men in town.

WHAT BECAME OF THE GUNS?

Mystery Surrounds Disappearance of Cannon in South Africa.

Now that the war in South Africa is nearly over it would be interesting to know what became of those celebrated "long toms," and other big siege guns which made life in the besieged cities of Ladysmith, Kimberley and Mafeking so uncomfortable for a while. These guns seem to have fallen off the earth. While the Boers were in command of the railways of the region it would have been easy enough for them to have spirited the guns away; but in the close of the fighting the British fell upon the retreating farmers with an energy which cut them off from the railways near the besieged cities that had been so harassed by the guns. Now, where are the guns?

WITH REGRETS.

"The true editorial spirit," said the old timer, "is declining."

"I guess you're right," agreed the struggling author, "It certainly does not appear to be declining." - Philadelphia Press.

ARTIFICIAL SPONGES.

A large trade is done in Germany in artificial sponges, which are produced by a patented process depending principally on the action of zinc chloride solution on pure cellulose.

FARMER'S DAUGHTER A HORSE-DEALER.

Clever Woman Turns Her Love and Knowledge of Horses Into a Means of Livelihood.

Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 25. - Miss Charlotte M. Kinney of this city is a pioneer in opening up a new field of action for her sex. A woman horse-dealer is a novelty, even in this day, when Josh Milling's saying, "Women is everywhere," is pretty nearly realized.

Miss Kinney is making her living that way, and a very good living it is, too. All the horsemen of the state from New York to Buffalo know her. They treat her well and are always ready to do her a good turn when the opportunity offers.

In spite of the business in which she is engaged, she is not in the least a "new woman." Her fair hair and blue eyes and feminine ways quite astonish people when they get their first glimpse of "that woman who sells horses, you know."

It was really through a previous friend of events that this young woman first drifted into selling horses. Her girlhood was spent on her father's farm at Jamesville, seven miles out of Syracuse. Here, as she grew up she learned to know and love good horses, though at the time she never dreamed of turning that knowledge to any commercial account. There were many children in the family at the rambling old farmhouse, and money was not plentiful. So when a commercial traveler, a friend of her brother's, one fine day laughingly suggested to Miss Kinney that she would make a good sales-woman and half jestingly offered to get her a position in the road with the grocery house he represented, she promptly took him at his word. She got the position, and sold groceries for a year.

A well-known wagon company heard of her, and realizing that her present patrons would also need wagons, it finally induced her to give up groceries for its line.

But the people to whom she sold wagons got into the way of asking her where they could get horses, and she soon found herself supplying them. She finally worked up such a trade in horses that a year ago she determined to devote herself exclusively to it, and gave up the wagons. Now she is kept busy negotiating her sales. People who have horses to sell and people who want to buy horses both communicate with her.

FOUR ERAS OF LEADVILLE MINING.

Leadville has now entered on a fourth era in its history. The first era was that of placer mining in California Gulch from 1859 to 1860, which attracted many thousands of persons, and during which period millions of dollars' worth of gold were taken out.

The second era commenced with the discovery, about 1879, of rich lead-carbonate ores running high in silver. This led to the opening up of the "wonderfully" productive mines on Iron Hill, Carbonate Hill, Fryer Hill, etc., some of which paid millions of dollars in dividends. During this period, perhaps thousands of persons flocked to Leadville from the ends of the earth, and millions were made almost in a day. The rich carbonate deposits, found comparatively near the surface, are now practically exhausted.

The third dates from the decline in the price of silver, culminating in 1893 with the closing of the Indian units to the coinage of silver, and the repeal of the silver-purchasing clause of the Sherman act. The period of depression, however, only served to turn a new page in Leadville history and to usher in the third or golden era of this wonderful mining district.

The fourth era may be called the composite era, in which gold, silver, lead, copper, iron, zinc, and bismuth are probably mined and treated. - Thomas Tongue in The Engineering Magazine for September.

OTIS WANTS SERVICE.

May Succeed General Jos. Wheeler When the Latter Retires.

Washington, Aug. 31. Major-General Otis has asked for assignment to active duty, and he will probably be placed in command of the Department of the Lakes on the retirement of General Wheeler, September 30.

"I lost ten on Hoochoo Saturday."

"Yes? Couldn't carry so much weight, I suppose."

"No; and he was carrying my money." - Peck.

The Boer army is slippery because of the wet. - Toronto Globe.

DEAFNESS CURED,

or no pay. C. H. ROWAN, Milwaukee, Wis.

FOR SALE - Pony, perfectly gentle. Price reasonable; also a ladies riding saddle almost new. Address Clayton Wentz, Mute School. 8-23-00-w23