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HOLLAND'S LITTLE QUEEN.

A Royal Child in the Midst of 'Pomp and Circumstance' That She Does Not Like.

The little Wilhelmina, queen of Holland, as yet thinks only of her dolls, her piggy bank, and her drives and excursions into the country. I saw her some months ago at a railway station, a tall, well made girl, fairly pretty, who was jumping and running about without the slightest regard to etiquette.

"You see that child?" said the station master.

"What child?" was asked.

"That one jumping like a kitten. Well, she is a royal princess."

One would never have imagined it. She was surrounded by high officials, evidently standing on their position and dignity, while she was watching the different persons who were getting into the train with an envious air, which appeared to indicate a wish to get rid of her attendants to enjoy the same freedom.

The child was educated by a French lady at first, Mile. Stotard, and she spoke entirely in the French language until she was four years old. Then she learned other languages, but, strangely enough, never German, her father having a horror of all Germans. Miss Winter, an English lady, now replaces Mile. Stotard, and all lessons given by the various professors are always delivered in the presence of Miss Winter, who has absolute authority.

The little queen has her military household, and her service includes also a chamberlain, professors, her governess and other attendants. All this concerns the queen but little. Her chief happiness is to work in her garden and to look after her piggy bank, which she loves as much as her dolls. She attends to her pets herself.

Early hours are the rule for the royal little lady. She gets up at 7 a. m. and at once goes to kiss her mother. At 8 the first breakfast is served, at 11 the second, 6 p. m. is the dinner hour. Between 8 a. m. and 11 a. m. the queen has her lessons in languages, music and drawing. After breakfast she talks with her mother, who invariably reads a chapter in the Bible, and explains it afterward. Then the queen is allowed to go into the garden, where she feeds her birds, or rides her pony and rolls in her boat. In her own room she has books of plays, and a large doll in lovely costume of many kind and design. At 6 p. m. Queen Wilhelmina always goes to bed—London Letter.

Too Having.

Aunt Betsey Hicks, a New England woman, who had been left a widow after a few years of married life, "carried on" her late husband's farm with a good deal of shilly, but with such close economy that her savings device grew famous in the country round about.

Next to her economy of provisions her economy of firewood was perhaps her chief concern. At one time a sister of her late husband, from "New York," came to make her a visit, and soon became convinced that Betsey was endeavoring to freeze her out. But perhaps this was not so, since the temperature was as Mrs. Hicks usually kept it.

"I declare," the visitor ventured to exclaim, "I should think you kept it pretty cold here, Betsey!"

"That 'ere pecky thermometer's to blame, Susan," said Betsey. "I guess it's got choked up. I can't get it above fifty to save my life!"

Then she turned over the stick of wood in the sheet iron stove, while her guest walked up and down the room with her hands thrust up the sleeves of her dress.

The visitor returned at Aunt Betsey's for several days, however, in spite of the choked up thermometer, spending much of her time in bed or watching a chance to smuggle a stick into the stove when her hostess was out of the room.

Late one afternoon she happened to go out into the woodshed, and found Aunt Betsey there, with an old shawl wrapped around her shoulders and a stick in her hand, engaged in violently stirring something in a large iron can. A strong smell of petroleum filled the air.

"Betsey Hicks," said the visitor, "what be you a-doin'?"

"Well, if you want to know," said Aunt Betsey, "I thought I'd see if I couldn't stir a little mite of water into the kerosene. I reckon it'd go a little further, 'tho so much compny in the house as I seem to have!"

Her guest went away early the next morning on the stage coach.—Youth's Companion.

Lovesickness.

Among the notes which the Listener has received relative to the discovery of the love microbes in Berlin is one from a lady, who describes an actual case of lovesickness as treated by a regular physician.

The patient, a lady, first went about looking dull as a hoe, which was putting it quite mildly. It was not more than half as dull as she felt. Then she was bereft of sleep, and saw the sun rise on her misery every morning. The illness went on, with one symptom and another, for a year, and during all this time a physician of the regular school was prescribing for her. First he gave her claret for her digestion. It did the good, and then he gave her champagne, claret, brandy, medicine to act on the heart (the medicine to act on the nerves, and medicine to act on the liver).

Meanwhile he began an accessory treatment of various kinds, such as, pills, poultices, blisters, and cold, steam, with meals, pale ale and beer, and finally cod liver oil and whisky. The patient had taken all the other things with admirable patience, when it came to the cod liver oil and whisky she rebelled—not at the cod liver oil, but at the whisky. It was all useless, and the climax had to come. It did come, the patient still lives, and she attributes her survival to country air.—Boston Transcript.

Queer Wells in Nebraska.

In Polk county, Neb., are many wells which exhibit a very peculiar phenomenon of intermittence. They vary from 100 to 140 feet in depth, and all ebb and flow either irregularly or as regular as tide on an ocean beach. The flow is accompanied by a roaring sound like that of the sea, although a distant wave were coming in, and at the same time a stiff current of air rushes out at the mouth of the well. The ebb is accompanied by a downward draft of air, as might naturally be supposed. The period of ebb and flow does not seem to depend upon the heat or cold or upon the dampness or dryness of the atmosphere. Some of the owners of these queer wells believe them to be in some way connected with the waters of the Platte river, while others, with equally as good grounds for their suppositions, declare them to be in direct communication with the ocean.—St. Louis Republic.

A Witness to the Fact.

The Minister—Never failed, Tommy; it is wicked.

Tommy—That's what I told your kid yesterday when he asked me.—Epoch.

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DIVANS,	Ladies' Writing Desks,
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PLUSH ROCKERS	Cases combined
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Moss do	Office Chairs
Wool do	Newest Wall Papers
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JAPAN'S WOMAN LEADER.

A Fair Agitator Who is Attacking the Customs of Her Country.

Kageama Hidde is probably the most remarkable woman in Japan. She is hardly 27 years old, of medium height and faultless figure, and has great, soulful eyes that are calculated to make all hearts of male Japs palpitate violent responses to their glances. The hearts of male Japs, however, have little interest for Kageama Hidde. She considers love and matrimony to be matters of secondary importance in her busy life, and values men above women only as more powerful instruments in the accomplishment of her own purpose, the democratizing of Japan, for Kageama Hidde is a radical of the radicals, an agitator of agitators, a kind of Japanese Louise Michel. She is the leader of the radical party that is shaking the aged institutions of the mikado's empire, and from her home in Osaka superintends the organization of her followers and the spreading of the propaganda.

What do Kageama Hidde and her people wish? How do they try to induce others to wish the same? How do they intend to get things they wish? Kageama Hidde recently answered these questions with her own pretty, painted Japanese lips.

"We desire no central government, but self government. The organization of the party is difficult. As we may not conduct it openly, we conduct it in secrecy. Most of our people are so far behind the times that we consider it best to proceed step by step. The end of it all will be communism or something of the kind. Of the radical movement we know nothing, because our papers are not allowed to print anything about it. Our own views, too, may not be printed here. As the law neglects to forbid the reading of our works, however, we print abroad as many papers as our limited means allow, bring them here, and distribute them among the masses. We are sorry for the Russian nihilists. Louise Michel's name is familiar to us, but we know too little about her views to say whether we endorse them or not.

"Most Japanese have very antiquated ideas. Nevertheless we must labor with them if we are to revolutionize our political system, and we must move forward little by little. Thus we conducted our agitation for a parliament, the advocacy of which was once a penal offense. Now we are the parliament. We ask for more for the elevation of the masses and the undermining of the aristocracy. We are calling for a government by the people, in which the lower classes will also participate. We wish equal rights for all, and we look for the supporters of this movement naturally among the working people. They must be won at any price. A small part of the Japanese people is very radical, but only a small part. I am founding schools in which women are educated practically. Our party is called the Liberty party, and our organization is known as the group system. The present system of government is bound to be upset by us, but how soon I cannot say.

Kageama Hidde is schoolmistress by profession. She has already been punished by imprisonment for expressing her radical opinions. She is worshiped by the mass of people among whom she electioneers, not only for her kindness and cheerfulness but also for her humility and simplicity of dress. Her hair is combed straight from her forehead, and lies in a plain twist on the back of her head. Her underskirt is of unadorned dark silk, her overskirt is of unadorned silk of a slightly lighter shade, and the cloth on her head is of unadorned and white.—New York Sun.

Irish Landlords in Famine Time.

It is not understood how desperate the position of the Irish landlords was in 1845. Nearly half of them were ruined. There was a grand show on the rent rolls, but deduct the charges on the revenues, the annuities, dower charges, marriage portions, interest on debts, and the remainder will cut a shabby figure.

Sometimes a gentleman with a nominal rent roll of ten thousand a year had hardly two thousand. Yet he must support the position of the man with ten. Inevitably estates of this kind grew more and more encumbered. Half the apparent capacity of the landlords was due to the rightful proportion between their revenues and their state. When the famine came many landlords gave up the struggle. Having long paid the bulk of their income as interest to their creditors, now, there being no rents, they had nothing left to pay. The creditors seized on the rent rolls, since at that period they could not sell the land.

All over Ireland there were landlords who had no more word in the management of their reputed estates than the poorest cottier. A report of the period tells of one baronet where "every one of the landlords—fron Mr. —, who is in possession of 500,000 acres, to the lowest of them—was involved, lived on an allowance, and had his estate managed by the agency, so that the poor were placed between a landlord who was unable to give them any assistance, and the agent who had no interest in giving them any.—Octave Thanet in Century.

A Hater of Babes.

Undoubtedly malevolent was the answer given to a fond father, who demanded of a cynical friend whether the baby then in process of exhibition did not resemble its delighted parent.

"Yes," said the critic, shaking his head with a gloomy countenance, "he like you, certainly. But—more hopefully after a pause—"you know he may grow out of it in time!" Surely it must have been some relation of this candid misanthrope who wrote "Hervé" under the heading of "Favorite Character History," in a lady's confession album.—All the Year Round.

The Watch Making Industry.

Great anxiety is felt in Switzerland concerning the decadence of the watch making industry, which, next to the textile industry, is the mainstay of the inhabitants of the country. The profits are dwindling down, as the United States and England are every year becoming more powerful rivals in this field. The demand, too, for Swiss watches is falling off considerably in certain countries, notably in this country and in France.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Strong Hands.

An Italian, Luigi Bertini, of Milan, he slides horse shoes, broke nails a finger thick. An historical personage of recent times the Duke of Gramont, the minister of foreign affairs of Napoleon III, who had to declare war in 1870, frequently astonished the ladies at evening parties at court by bending a treaty frame piece with his aristocratic hand.—Chambers Journal.

The speech of Claudius, engraved on plates of bronze, is yet preserved in the town hall of Lyons, France. It was discovered in 1828 on the heights of St. Sebastian, above the town.

The Antiquity of Masonry.

Freemasonry were excommunicated by the pope in 1738. Freemasonry is of great antiquity. It is affirmed that it has had being "ever since symmetry began and honor displayed her charms." Some writers ascribe the beginning to the time of the building of Solomon's temple. About the Sixth century Mohammedans instituted free-masonry in Spain as a protection against Christian fanatics. In 675 it was introduced into Great Britain (some authors give an earlier date). The grand lodge of York was founded in 926. Freemasonry was introduced in England in 1435, but after that period rose to great reputation, the grand lodge of England being established in 1717. The grand lodge of Ireland was established in 1738 and that of Scotland in 1746.

The first masonic lodge in North America was the Albion, instituted in 1731, being formerly No. 17, E. R., of Montreal. The first grand lodge in the United States was constituted in Boston in 1733, under the title of St. Andrew's lodge. Henry Price, of Boston, organized the lodge, and a commission sent by Lord Viscount Montague, the grand master of England—Detroit Free Press.

An Opinion of La Fayette.

Talleyrand did not like La Fayette, and he thought the true interests of France lay in cultivating close relations with northern Africa rather than with America.

He says: M. de La Fayette belongs to a noble family of Auvergne, boasting of his little ancestor, under Louis XIV the intendant of a province, who had brought the name into some renown.

He was born to a large fortune, and had married a lady of the house of Noailles. Had not an extraordinary occurrence drawn him out of the rank and file he would have been ignored all his life. M. de La Fayette had not enough in himself to come to anything, for he is below the standard at which one is reckoned a clever man.

In his desire to distinguish himself, as well as in the means he used, there is something that seems taught. What he does looks as though it did not proceed from his own self. He gives one the idea of a man following the advice of somebody else. Unfortunately no one will look for a moment of his life.—Century.

A Tailor's Great Ingenuity.

At a place called Sheffield, near Notting ham, England, there was at one time an extraordinary number of red velvet coats worn, so much so that people outside began to wonder at the custom, which was finally discovered in the person of an ingenious tailor who was likewise master of the local church. At Sheffield the family of the noble Chesterfield family are located, and from the coffins of the sleeping most of whom, it seemed, were provided with red velvet collars, this sartorial eccentric had chanced the material to which a style. The living coat of Chesterfield was high, and the ingenuity of the tailor, and passed it off as a good job. Clothier and Furnisher.