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OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

It seems strange why to the labors of life in the heat of summer should be added an insane restlessness for recreation, summer resorting and going somewhere. The very preparation for it involves weariness and excitement. There are trunks to be packed, camping outfit to be got in readiness, the house to be left to itself or some one else,—at all events to be worried over and a constant feeling of wonder whether it won't after all be gone when you get back, to say nothing about the fussing necessary over the various members of the family—it makes one weary to contemplate.

Then after a wearing trip on the cars or still worse in a horsedrawn vehicle covered with dust and more or lese sore in joint and limb, we reach the haven of rest only to be surrounded by strange faces and jar and confusion of getting settled. All people are not angelic and all are more or less selfish. Out of this common fact arise all sorts of inharmonious outcomes to the average mortal that leave him in the end little or not at all "recuperated." Getting home again is not quite as bad. There is an exhilarating effect from the expectation of real pleasure that ought to convince anyone that they were geese to go away from home expecting anything but fatigue in nine cases out of ten.

Nothing but a heroic soul will bundle up a lot of children and take them to a summer resort with the hope of rest or pleasure. A run out to a farm for a few days at the utmost is the most that should ever be considered. If the children can be turned loose on a farm large enough, where the crop has been harvested and there are plenty of calves and cattle for them to run with, while the parent lies under the shade of a tree to read or watch their gambols, it might do. But the farm should be not less than 160 acres and well stocked. A few animals would give out.

With our cool nights and long cool evenings and mornings and the afternoon sea breeze over the Coast Range, this part of the Willamette valley is an ideal summer resort. A bit of lawn, a little shade, a few flowers and a slight inclination to contentment comprises about all you can get at the most delightful watering place. Of course you go there to let your feelings be carried away with the idea that you are securing pleasure and are very content to enjoy it. Now with the determination to be pleased and to be content can you not achieve quite as much at home and rest a great deal more? It is all a play on the imagination at best. That is most of it is. Of course there is no deception about the dash of the waves, the roll of the surf or the sweep of the salt breath of old ocean. But there is a great deal about the rest of it. There is deception at every turn from the board, not half as good as at home, that you pay four prices for, to the weariness of the limbs that cost you so dear that you would not have at all at home and then it would have cost you nothing.

Of the foundation idea that underlies summer resorting little can be said. It is sympathy with one's own condition that is at the bottom of it and the result of the exercise of so weak a sentiment is seldom wholesome. It is doubtful if sympathy as generally exercised is a noble sentiment at all. Generally it is an attempt to get into the same frame of mind that the person is in or that we imagine such a one to be in, that we wish to extend sympathy toward. What help it can be to anyone to feel blue with them, or to look dejected, or tired out, or melancholy, is a mystery. As a rule that is only pushing them farther down the hill we would help them up. If we mean by sympathy to be a help to any one we should not sympathize with them but go at them with just the opposite.

If you ever pity yourself you are truly to be pitied. Self-pity can only have one result—the feeling that you are abused in this world. When you get to feeling that way no one will have any sympathy for you. You will be left pretty much to your own sorrow, because it is not real sorrow. The world detects and respects real sorrow at once. But it will only dépise your sham. So if you go to a summer resort, do not go out of sympathy for yourself, if you would get a season of enjoyment. If you start in on that low plane of self-pity for your abused condition, physical or otherwise, you will exhaust all your energies working yourself up out of the slough of despond you start in at and you will come home tired out. Go at your vacation or summer resort from the top notch of exhilaration with all the exuberance of childhood and then you will get the full value of your effort. If it is but for an hour or a walk along the shady street or in the cool of the evening, go with all your receptive faculties fully wide awake, with the throttle valve of expectation and pleasure and enjoyment wide open. And you will be refreshed at every step you take. Do not start with weariness and languor at home or seaside if you would have the full benefit of contact with nature. It makes all the difference in the world how you go at a thing. Gone at in the right spirit, work becomes play. Gone at wrongly and play becomes toilsome drudgery. No dishwashing machine has yet come into use. But the labor is lessened if the doer will look just beyond the last wipe to a short season among her flowers or a restful half hour with the latest magazine. Better still the resolution to limit the task by getting only two meals a day with a pantry lunch between. How many a tired mother would be glad to have even that much summer resort at home.

SUGGESTED COMMENT.

The state of Oregon ought to be glad to get its receipt back for the $15,000 state tax which "good old Democratic Linn" has not paid. Getting the money is out of the question.

This state is paying a visiting physician at the asylum $25 a week while he is putting in his time in the mountains. It is presumed his salary goes on. Yet it is an unjust burden on the taxpayers to carry such pensioners on the state treasury.

It is too bad that poor Mr. Cleveland has to work so hard. He had only been at his post of duty two weeks when he must return to Buzzard Bay for another month of fishing. At only $50,000 a year it is a terrible thing to have to do any work at all. Grover deserves a pension.

The depositors of the Lebanon bank have petitioned the trustees for a full statement of the business that has been done since they have had charge of the bank. We understand that the request will be granted as soon as Mr. Roberts returns from the mountains. — Advance.

The humane society should step in and protect that banker in the innocent pleasures of his mountain summer resort. What right have depositors to call for an account from any banker after he has told them they cannot have their money?

TO BE REPAIRED.

Marion and Polk Counties and Salem Will Pay the Expense.

The superstructure of that connecting link between Marion and Polk counties, better known as the big Salem bridge, is going to be repaired. It is going to have a new floor, the bolts and girders and the sway braces are going to be tightened and the big steel bridge will be itself once more.

The Marion and Polk county courts and the city council of Salem have joined hands in regard to the bridge being repaired and before the end of twenty days the structure can be crossed with perfect safety.

Yesterday information was received from Polk county's clerk at Dallas that the county court had granted $400 as a "donation" towards the repair of the Salem bridge. Judge Hubbard and Commissioner Watson, sitting at the Marion county court, took the notice under consideration and before adjournment for the day issued the following order:

"Aug. 11.—Ordered by this court that an appropriation of $400 be made from the county funds of Marion county to be applied in flooring and making other necessary repairs of the Salem bridge that spans the Willamette river; provided, that the city of Salem make a like appropriation of $400 for the same above named improvements, said improvements to be completed within twenty days from this 11th day of August, 1893."

The court then adjourned for the day and the judge and commissioner called on Councilman Klein, chairman of the committee on streets and public property, to notify him of this action. The consultation lasted a few minutes and the result was that the street committee agreed that the council would appropriate money enough to cover one-third of the expense of the necessary repairs. The city engineer, W. J. Culver, will be placed in charge of the work and a force of men will be put on and the thing completed immediately.

It has not been decided positively to replank the roadway the whole length. Wherever the old boards are sound they will not be removed and portions of the lumber that is taken up and found not to be damaged will, very likely, be worked into the repairs and thereby several dollars of expense for new lumber will be saved. The iron and steel portion of the bridge is badly in need of a coat or two of paint but it will not be given it this time as the finances of the two counties and the city will not permit it.

The floor of the bridge from end to end is 2200 feet in length and eighteen feet wide and this is to be covered with three-inch planks requiring 118,800 feet, board measure.

It is supposed the twenty-day limit in the order from the Polk county court is to secure the repairing in time for the use of the Polk farmers in hauling their grain to market.

The counties have not decided as to the disposition of the numerous holes in the floor as it now is, but, no doubt, they will be cast into the placid waters of the Willamette and be floated down to the island.

THE SILVER DEBATE.

Great Arguments For and Against Silver.

Washington, Aug. 11.—"We do not intend that any political party shall survive that will lay a confiscating hand upon America in the interest of England and of Europe and demonetize silver in this country, and, my friends of eastern democracy, we bid you farewell when you do it." These were the words of Richard P. Bland in the great financial contest that opened in the house of representatives today and the applause that followed was of determined utterance and demonstrated that the great silver leader had with him the material element of the democratic party. It brought every member of the house to the realization that the most serious crisis in the democrat party since the dissentions of slavery was at hand and that the division of 1893, like the division of 1861, would be largely on sectional lines.

In accordance with the programme last night agreed upon Wilson, immediately after the convening of the house, introduced a bill unconditionally repealing the Sherman silver purchase law of 1890, and Bland, on behalf of the free coinage men, followed with a resolution providing for the immediate consideration of the bill and allotting fourteen days for the general debate before a vote should be taken.

Immediately after reading the journal Wilson of West Virginia offered for present consideration a bill to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman act.

In the house.—At 1 p. m. Raynor, democrat, of Maryland, began the debate in support of the Wilson bill for an unconditional repeal of the silver-purchase clause of the Sherman act. He said the adoption of free silver coinage would tie the United States to the tail of any bankrupt nation of the world. Opening the mints to silver might for a time maintain a fictitious value of coin, but the value of the bullion would always be regulated by the market price. As long as the Sherman silver act remains on the statute books so long will it be impossible to effect international arrangements; so long will monetary conferences result in failure. Raynor said that what kept silver and gold at a parity was the misplaced confidence of the people; if the real condition of the treasury was known there would be no necessity for a repeal of the Sherman law; it would repeal itself. The constitution nowhere establishes gold and silver as the money of the country; there was no obligation to coin silver nor purchase and store it for the benefit of the miner. While referring to the democratic platform, Raynor spoke as follows:

"I know the declarations of that document have been differently construed, according to the views of the gentlemen expounding them. As for me, in this supreme hour of my country's need, I am not blinded not intimidated by the glittering words of the convention's declaration."

Brown, indocrat, followed Raynor. He was in favor of the coinage of silver, but, in view of the havoc wrought by the Sherman law and the demands of the democratic platform, he would vote for a repeal with or without conditions. In addition to repealing the Sherman law, the democratic platform promised to coin both gold and silver without discrimination against either; that promise must be redeemed. Brown said he would not attempt to speak for the president, but if he were to do so, he would say Cleveland was in favor of coining both gold and silver in accordance with the terms of the democratic platform.

Bland, rising to open for free coinage, expressed regret that a number of gentlemen, of whom the speaker who had just sat down was one of the most capable, had seen fit to change their position upon this question, to abandon a large portion of the voters who had aided in giving them the seats they occupy, and to turn their faces to the East and their backs to the West. As to the declarations in the democratic platform, Bland asserted it was the understanding that the free coinage of silver necessarily meant a repeal of the Sherman law; the two are so antagonistic that they cannot exist at the same time.

"But we are met now with a suggestion that we legislate piecemeal; to repeal the Sherman law and take our chances in securing anything in its place which shall meet the pledge of the platform to coin both silver and gold" said Bland. "This is because a panic is upon us. The voting masses of the country may become panic-stricken election day; if they do, I'm afraid those gentlemen will feel the force of that panic." He then sketched briefly the history of the financial legislation of recent years, and asserted that the same cry of "going to a silver basis" had been raised against the bill of 1878, with which his name had been connected. He sent to the clerk's desk and had read an extract from a report of the British parliamentary committee on India currency to the effect that in its opinion a repeal of the Sherman purchasing act would be followed by a further depreciation in the price of silver. "And we are deliberately asked here," continued Bland, "to vote to bring about an increase of 15 cents an ounce in the price of silver before providing for the restoration of its coinage. No man can defend that vote before his constituency who is in favor of free coinage." Upon the question of ratio, Bland argued in favor of 16 to 1. He said if the United States would maintain the parity of gold and silver on that ratio the world would buy our products. "We have property to sell, and should induce purchasers to come. France maintained gold and silver at a parity on a ratio of 15½ to 1 for 79 years because she had property to sell. If we do this," said Bland, "Western Europe must come to our standard."

Bland having occupied an hour and not having finished, unanimous consent was given for him to conclude without respect to the fixed limit of time. He then presented the following bill of the silver men, which provides for the free coinage and the repeal of the silver purchasing act.

Be it enacted, etc., that from and after passing this act all holders of silver bullion to the amount of $100 or more, standard weight and fineness, shall be entitled to have the same coined at the mints of the United States into silver dollars of the weight and fineness provided for in section 2 of this act.

Section 2. That the silver dollar provided for in this act shall consist of 412½ grains of standard silver, said dollar to be legal tender for all debts, dues and demands, both public and private.

Section 3. Holders of silver dollars as herein provided for shall be entitled to deposit the same and receive silver certificates in the manner provided by law for standard silver dollars.

Section 4. So much of the act of July 14, 1890, as requires the monthly purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver be, and the same is, hereby repealed.

Bland said it was bi-metalism that made the manufacturers of England so strong and prosperous. Western Europe would have to come to the American standard or abandon its commerce with the United States and with all civilized countries. He said that the money requirements of the United States with the wealth, industry and energy of its people were equal to those of England, France and Germany combined, and that the whole civilized world would have to look to this country for its future monetary supply.

"And yet," said he with vehemence, "we are asked here today to lay the bloody hand of confiscation on millions of our population in order to satisfy the greed of England. Will you trample down the interests of your own people and destroy the value of one of the precious metals simply to gratify the greed of Wall street, mere agent of Lombard street? It cannot, it shall not be done. Speaking for the mass of the people of the Mississippi valley and of the people west of it, I say you shall not do it, and anybody or any party that undertakes to do it, will, in God's name be trampled, as it ought to be, in the dust of condemnation now and in the future. (Continued applause on the floor and in the galleries). I speak as a democrat but yet as an American above democracy." In conclusion Bland said, addressing his words to the Eastern democrats: "If you demonetize silver the responsibility will be yours, not ours."

Pence, populist of Colorado was the next speaker, and with his opening sentences he attained the close attention of the house and maintained it to the close. No man has so succeeded in impressing himself upon the favorable consideration of his associates on the floor at such an early period of his membership.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS

San Francisco, Aug. 11.—The battleship Oregon is now completed with the exception of placing her armor in position. Had the necessary materials not been delayed by the government she would have been launched two months ago. She will be launched on either October 26th or November 26th.

San Francisco, Aug. 11.—The dispatch sent out yesterday that the stockholders of the Pacific bank had voted to remove R. H. McDonald, Jr., from the position of vice president of the bank, was incorrect. No action was taken in the matter, though McDonald expressed a willingness to have Captain James McDonald put in charge of the bank.

Port Townsend, Aug. 11.—A mob of union sailors had charge of the city tonight for an hour. James Connors, a union seaman was shot twice and may be fatally injured, and two bystanders were slightly injured. Max Levy and two scab boarding house runners, Charles Gunnerson and Robert Kirk, are in jail charged with the shooting. They narrowly escaped lynching and were removed from the city jail to the county jail for protection.

About seventy drunken union sailors attacked Levy's house, the Latona hotel, and demolished the saloon. About fifteen shots were fired and the police for a time were powerless to control the mob. Gunnerson, armed with two pistols, gave himself in charge of the officers, who took him past the crowd with great difficulty.

This is the culmination of the trouble between the seamen's union and scab sailors boarding house runners.

Perrydale, Ore., Aug. 11.—Luke Strong a well respected young man of this place, mysteriously disappeared last evening. He received $20 from Hon. Ira Townsend for whom he had been working, and started home a distance of one mile. Since then he has not been heard from.

Tacoma, Aug. 11.—Frank C. Butler, a baker, aged 56 years died suddenly in his bedroom this morning while taking a smoke. He and his wife had been running a restaurant and the former had been despondent over failure to collect bills during the hard times. It is supposed he took poison with suicidal intent.

Boise, Idaho, Aug. 11.—Cy. Jacobs, the groceryman, has failed. Jacobs is widely known throughout the Northwest, having at one time had the largest store in Walla Walla when all this region was supplied from that place. His business has not been flourishing of recent years. He has helped others time without number at the expense of his own business and now in his old age he succumbs to the pressure of the times. It is not thought he will have much left outside of his home.

San Francisco, Aug. 11.—The trial of Mrs. Worthington, who shot and killed Harry Baddely several months ago, closed tonight. The jury rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree and recommended the prisoner to the mercy of the court.

TWO HYPOCRITES.

She sat in her cozy chamber,
With the curtains all drawn tight,
Curled up in a great, big rocker,
Fair and sweet in the soft lamplight.
A bonbon box on the table
With the choicest of sweets was filled,
Which she daintily nibbled while writing
The words that her lover thrilled:
"Oh, I long for you now, my darling!
Without you my life seems drear.
There is never a bit of comfort
For me unless you are near!"

And her lover read the letter
As he sat in his bachelor's den
With his feet cocked up on the mantel
In the usual way of men,
With his box of cigars at his elbow
And a pipe and a glass near by,
And the smoke clouds wreathed above him
As he echoed her lonely cry:
"Oh, I long for you now, my darling!
Without you my life seems drear.
There is not a bit of comfort
For me unless you are near!"
—Somerville Journal.

Interesting Scenes In Tangier.

Tangier's beauty lies in so many different things—in the monklike garb of the men and in the white muffled figures of the women; in the brilliancy of its sky and of the sea dashing upon the rocks and tossing the feluccas with their three cornered sails from side to side, and in the green towers of the mosques and the listless leaves of the royal palms rising from the center of a mass of white roofs, and above all in the color and movement in the bazaars and streets. The streets represent absolute equality. They are at the widest but 3 yards across, and every one pushes, and apparently every one has something to sell, or at least something to say, for they all talk and shout at once and cry at their donkeys or abuse whoever touches them. A water carrier, with his goatskin bag on his back and his finger on the tube through which the water comes, jostles you on one side, and a slave as black and shiny as a patent leather boot shoves you on the other as he makes way for his master on a fine white Arabian horse with brilliant trappings and a huge contempt for the donkeys in his way.—Richard H. Davis in Harper's Weekly.

People Who Read Dickens.

A year or two ago a lady—an American—was walking along a London street and looking curiously at the barrows and carts drawn up against the curb. Some were filled with old keys and tools, others with fruit and vegetables, some with cheap jewelry and here and there one with books.

By the side of one of the bookbarrows a young girl was seated on a pail turned upside down and set out in the street. She was bent nearly double over the volume that she was reading, and in which she was so absorbed that she did not see or hear the lady approach, pass behind her and look over her shoulder. The book was the "Old Curiosity Shop." It was a queer coincidence that some months before that lady had asked a class in a fashionable New York school to name their favorite book, and it, too, had been the "Old Curiosity Shop." With such testimony from such widely different classes of society there can be no doubt as to the writer who should head the list of selections in fiction for our children.—New York Times.

Looking Forward.

Little Emily had been very naughty because her mamma would not let her go out with a party of friends with whom they were staying, and she screamed so that every one in the house was distressed and worried. Her mamma had to lock her up in a room and tell her she could not come out till she said she would be good and promised not to cry any more. Every now and then her mamma would go and ask her to promise, but she only screamed the louder.

At last a silence fell upon the house, and when poor mamma opened the door, there, stretched upon the floor, lay the pretty weary little form, and when the dear mother drew her to her and asked the oft repeated question, "Will you be good and promise not to cry any more?" the pretty eyes looked up, still full of tears, and the little girl said, "Yes, mamma, I'll be good and promise not to never, never cry any more till some of my dear relations die."—Harper's Young People.

Factors In the Development of Beauty.

Clean streets and pure air for our towns, pure water for our reservoirs, better light in cities, reasonable hours of labor and freedom from avoidable uncertainties of life and income—these are all factors in the development of beauty.

While the world waits for cities and corporations to move in these matters there is nothing to hinder each citizen from resolving himself into a committee of one to do all in his reach for his individual improvement and perfection.—Shirley Dare in New York Herald.