THE TORCH OF REASON, SILVERTON, OREGON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1898.

502502502502 NEW AND CURIOUS

In far Japan the oxen wear shoes. The Japanese teamster is very considerate to the animals which do most of his work. He would not think of leiting an ox go out without having placed a sort sandal on his forefeet, which protects the animal's hoofs from injury. These sandals consist of a sole braided of rice straw, which is fastened to the hoof.

that passes for knowledge is aptly illustrated in the following statement, taken from an American almanac of 1812: "California is a wild and almost unknown land covered throughout the year by dense fogs, as damp as they are un. Year?" Laborer-"Same to you, healthful. On the northern shores Sir!" live anthropophagi, and in the interior are active volcanoes and vast plains of shifting snow, which sometimes shoot up columns to inconceivable heights." The book adds that some of these statements would seem incredible were they not so well authenticated by trustworthy travelers.

Worry wrecks more lives than work. An outgrowth of one of the psycological whims of the time is a chain of "Don't Worry" clubs. Without subscribing to all the tenets of these organizations, almost every individual could better his condition by adopting and trying to live up to their motto. The substance of their belief is beyond dispute, and may be summarized in a few words: Worry never vet bettered the condition of any individual; it never yet failed to make worse the condition of the person given to worrying. There ought not to be need of anti-worry societies. The instinct of self-preservation should array humanity in opposition to the adversary, worry. For the rebuilding of a Buddhist temple at Kioto, Japan, a large issippi was an Agnostic, while his number of Buddhists who could not afford gold or silver, gave the hair placed a neighboring Baptist minisfrom their heads. This being sa- ter on his trail, and he got no peace. cred and symbolical of life, it is a Once, riding slowly home from great sacrifice for a follower to part Carrollton and reading his mail, with his or her hair. Under the the preacher burst out of the woods direction of the Buddhist priests on his right hand and began. They these gifts of hair were made into came to a creek and crossed it. It ropes - ropes that could lift the was, in the senator's 1 uguage, heaviest timbers used in the restor- "saddle-pocket deep." On the ation of the temple. So great was further bank he dismounted. "Git the aggregate quantity of hair con- down," he said, fiercely. The tributed by the faithful that fifty- minister looked at him doubtfully. three long lines of rope were made He feared a personal encounter. of it. These ropes, placed end to "Git down!" He got down. end, would measure 9,972 feet, and |"Now," said George, "I'm tired o their combined weight was 23,517 bein' harried around th' kentry like pounds. Certainly devotion to re- I was a cotton-tail rabbit an' you ligion is not confined to Christi- was a pack o, nigger dogs. Bapanity.

and corn without the intermedia- climbed into his saddle and looked tion of a cow. Science in the pres- down on the shivering evangelist. ent instance is represented by Wil- "Now," he said, "you go home and lard G. Day of Baltimore, who de- stay home. I'm through with this cents per copy, postpaid. Order one and clares he has discovered a marvel- damn business."-[Argonaut. ous process whereby, with the aid of electric light of immense potentiality, butter can be made directly a minister pray, and in the course from the vegetables which form the of his remarks to the Almighty he chief food of the cow. More than took the liberty to suggest that a Kidnapped, by Robert L. Stevenson. that, his electric light will kill the larger measure of wisdom would microbes which are propagated and not be hurtful to the congregation. nourished at the roots of the plants We agreed with him, but Christian and thus the elements which cause ministers have been asking God to Uncle Tom's Cabin, by Mrs. Stowe. butter and cheese to decay will be give their people wisdom for a long The unreliable character of much removed and the product of his while, and we have never seen any genius will last indefinitely.

Just for Fun.

Sky-pilot-"I hope you've turned over a new leaf with the New

"Huh!" snorted the husband, who had been inveigled into attending the rendition of a sermon. "Call him a boy preacher! He is forty if he is a day." "He does look that way" said the wife, "but," she continued, in her anxiety to plead, "don't you think he has the mind of a boy!"

"Gib us dis day our daily bread," shouted the colored deacon from the interior of a hired shanty, upon which a generous baker from outside threw a loaf in at the window, accidentally smashing it. "Gib us dis day-dat'll do, good

butter and cheese direct from grass was performed. Senator George

A good many years ago we heard sign that he has heard their prayers.-[L. K. Washburn.

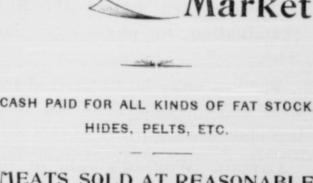
Does the Devil smoke cigarettes?



By special arrangement with the pubishers, we are able to offer the public the following paper-bound books at ten you will be surprised to find this good edition so cheap. Mention Tourist Library.

The White Company, by Conan Doyle, The Deemster, by Hall Caine. A Romance of Two Worlds, by Correlli. Treasure Island, by Robert Stevenson. The Sign of the Four, by Conan Doyle. The Bondman, by Hall Caine. Micah Clarke, by A. Conan Doyle. Sport Royal, by Anthony Hope. The Man in Black, by Stanley Weyman. Beyond the City, by A. Conan Doyle. Web ter's Pronouncing Dictionary. Cosmopolis, by Paul Bourget. People's Reference Book Around the World in Eighty Days, Verne In Darkest England, by Gen. Booth. Ships that Pass in the Night, Harraden. Nance, a Kentucky Belle, by Greene. Mark Twain, His Life and Work, by Will M. Clemens.

Tom Brown's School Days, by Hughes. A Holiday in Bed, by J. M. Barrie.



Lord dat'll do; tupp'ny loaf right fro a ten-penny winder."

Willie (at the close of Christmas day)-Ma, didn't you say that Santa Claus only brought presents to good boys.

Mother-Yes, dear.

Willie-Well, if Santa Claus thinks all of the fellers he brought presents for at Christmas are good boys he must be easily fooled.-Pearson's.

The late Senator George of Misswife was deeply religious. She tize me right here." It was winter

Having successfully made honey time, but the venerable statesman without the aid or consent of the would not be denied. The two nounces that it can manufacture their arm-pits, and the ceremony

The TORCH OF REASON, Silverton Oregon.