THE TORCH OF REASON, SILVERTON, OREGON, JULY 27, 1899.

Little Torches.

BY W. E. JOHNSON.

man.-[Congregationalist.

Yes, indeed. He's the chap who advised his friend Tim to take a little spirit "for his stomach's sake". Paul would have made an able drummer for a distillery.

Principle, not policy, rules the no response. life of the true Christian .-- Christian Leader.

Sure; the Christian always looks out for the "principle", but makes a wild chase after the interest.

which sets aside the highest law, destroyed. which is the law of God .- [American Sentinel.

You fellows, yourselves, "set aside" this "highest law" when you quit stoning people to death for splitting kindling-wood on the sabbath and quit murdering witches. You are the anarchists if that is anrarchy.

We are saved by faith; and faith rests on mystery; it is "the evidence of things unseen" .-- [Rev. D. J.] Burrell, D. D., in Christian Intelli- your Liberal friends and acquaintgencer.

the time: your dogma rests on something you know nothing about. Nice thing to bank every prospect in life on, isn't it? It's too much like playing faro.

still sobbing, he cuddled down in bed.

In a very few minutes a sobbing Paul was a profoundly spiritual voice said, "Please, mama, won't you blow the squawker?" His mother blew, but there was no squawk.

> A few minutes more passed and again came the request. "Please, mama, try again." Still there was

> Then in a faint murmur came the words, "Dear Lord, please, oh! please, make it squawk!"

After a few more trials, mama was in despair because she felt sure The boldest anarchy is that the child's simple faith would be

> Quite a long time passed, nothing STRICTLY ONE PRICE being heard but an occasional sob when a faint voice said, "Try just once more, mama." Mama rose softly, took the whistle from the dresser, blew on it good and strong -and it squawked!

The film in the whistle had had time to dry. But Donald's faith was quite strengthened .-- [Sel.

Remember, if you send us the names and addresses of 25 of ancces, we will make you a present That's just what we have said all of a copy of the Torch of Reason Song Book No. 1. This will only cost you a few minutes' work and a two-cent stamp.

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papa's squawker squawk." Then, We did not come here in '49 or the spring of '50, but came here on Jan. 16, 1899

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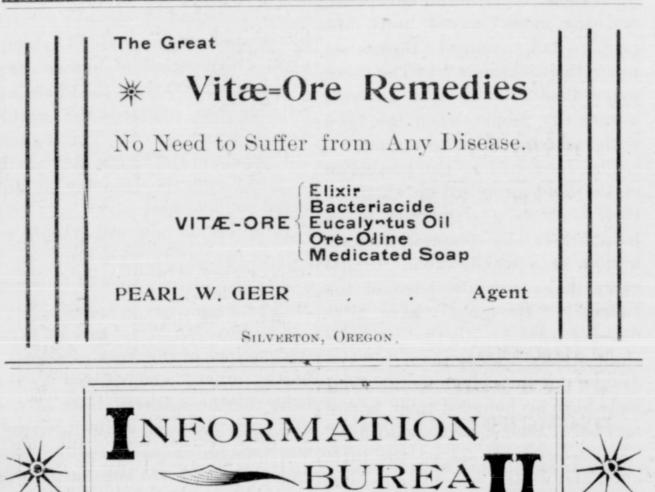
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6

Donald's father was fond of duck hunting, and Donald was particularly fond of the decoy whistle that his father used to lure the ducks.

A Test of Faith.

He had, however, been given strict orders not to play with the whistle. One evening when Donald came in from play he found that his father had made all preparations for an early start in the morning-and there, in plain sight, was the whistle.

The temptation was too much so he thought, "I'll just blow it once and see if it squawks all right." But it was delightful to hear it, and nobody was there to interfere, so he blew and blew, and was having such a good time, when all at once it wouldn't equawk.

Poor Donald! He knew how angry his father would be when he heard of his disobedience. He tried every way to find out what was wrong, but it was of no use; the squawker just wouldn't squawk. 2 Does Christianity or Science Promote Civil-When his mother came he told her about it — it wasn't so hard to tell her-and he wanted her to tell papa, but she said, "No, Donald, you must get up early and tell papa yourself. Come and go to bed now."

Donald cried that night, but that did not mend the whistle. Finally he had a bright idea—he'd just ask God to mend the whistle. So after "Now I lay me" had been said, he added, "Dear Lord, please make silverton

