

P 11

AN OLD GAME NOW NEW.

The result in each case the same

the slot it falls on one end of a

horizontal lever, which, being de-

A DISGRACE TO THE STATE.

## ANOTHER ELECTION COMING.

The Oregon City Press has the "Nothing new under the sun" is true conception of the causes of the an old proverb. Hero, of Alexanlegislative hold-up. It says: dria, a scientific author who flour

"There was only one way to ished 150 B C, describes a madefeat the re-election of Senator chine strikingly similar to the Mitchell, there was only one way nickel-in . the . slot abomination to prevent the passage of reform which is now afflicting the people. measures abolishing the commis- Hero describes the ancient ma sions and other useless barnacles chine, which responded, as those on the state, and that was to pre- of modern times, only to the bevent organization. The personal hest of vulgar and sordid coin. enemies of the senator and the men Now, the player, if successful, gets profiting by the useless commis- cigars, stimulating decoetions or sions have gained a victory which some cheap sort of merchandise will be set aside the first opportu- Then sacred oil flowed for the per nity the people are given to ex- son who played at the game. press their feelings."

The Press is right when it in- A parting of the coin and owner. tirates that scores will be evened with little or no benefit to the up at the next election. A legis- speculator. Hero thus describelature that has devoted its time the ancient nickel-in-the-slot oil solely to a senatorial contest will machine: stand in a sorry plight when the people again have the opportunity only when money is introdused of chossing and instructing their When the coin is dropped through representatives.

Carson City, Nevada, will be pressed, opens a valve suspended overrun by a choice assortment of from a chain at the other end and bruisers and thugs on the 17th. the water begins to flow. When Manly sports and contests are de- the lever has been depressed to a sirable, but prize fighting does not certain angle the coin falls off and appeal to any of the better in- the valve, being weighted, returnstincts of man and should be dis- to its seat and cuts off the supply." countenanced. During recent years state after state has prohibited finish contests, until Nevada, which never should have been admitted appear to be happy over the legis to statehood, is about the only lative senatorial t-ngle judging state that does not prohibit prize from the following plaint in the ring encounters under severe pen- last issue: alties. Some of the Southern states The condition is chiefly the creamake it a penitentiary offence to tion of a handful of Portland re the guilty parties.

MITCHELL MEN AT ROSEBURG.

They Gave a Free Show to The Citizens.-Senator Driver one of the Visitors.

Several of the Mitchell members of the legislature improved the legislative recess by holding a meeting at Roseburg Friday evening. The correspon dent of the Salem Journal reports it as follows:

"The Driver-Benson-Crawford Reed aggregation gave their first show at the court house in Roseburg Friday evening, and each made the usual speech delivered so often at Salem. "They did not meet with a very

large crowd of supporters nor create impression. Reed very favorable impression. Reed made his usual speech interlarded with oaths and lost some good friends. "Driver claimed he was offered \$50,

000 to leave the joint convention. "The street padders made things lively working up a crowd. They stopped everybody that came in their way and urged them as republicans to

turn out and make the pops. sick. It was the Mitchell gang trying to bolster up a last cause and secure public en dorsement of their champio "The Lane county bull-fighter was

on hand and said that he could have made more than the rest of the small rade more than the rest of the said that Al fry, but he would'nt. He said that Al Reed was fully justified in using what profanity he did. This coming from Rev Dr I D Driver. D D, of course blots out all sin which 'the swesting Reed may have committed. For a little wille Driver played Pope, and forgave the profamity which hal so disgusted decent people from one e d of the state to the other, but now as Pope Driver has wiped it all out, Reed stands free from the curse of sin. The Lane county wind-mill was put in otion and when he got his legs, head and arms all going he made quite a howl

"There was quite a respectable attendance, owing to the fact that the early part of the evening was devoted to hearing a lecture by a lady who had previously advertised for a free lecture at the court house."

STORE AND POSTOFFICE ROBBED

Burgars Enter W. M. Vanduyne's Store at Coburg the Fifth

Time in a Year. Burglars entered W M Vanduyne's

general merchandise store and the "A socrificial vessel which flowpostoffice at Coburg last night. They got altogether about \$45 in goods, stamps and money.

The entrance to both buildings was made by prying open the front doors. Tools to work with were procured from J C Goodale's blacksmith shop and C E Powers' wagon shop.

This is the fifth time within the past year that Vanduyne's store has been broken into and naturally no money ileft in the building. The safe was blown open some time ago and since that time has not been in use. The burglars last night secured a pair of men's shoes, some men's hats and a qunatity of canned goods, amounting The Corvallis Times does not u all the about \$20.

They then broke into the postofflee, which is conducted by M. H. Skinner, and secured about \$23 worth of stamps and about \$2 in money. They left no clue. Mr Vanduyne offers a reward of

\$50 for the capture and conviction of

SAT'DAY NIGHT. "The's a over a weak, " says Uncle Si-

With his corners pipe alight-"The's never a week o' sob an aigh W'en clouds 'r' gloeny an floods run high But comen to Sat'dry sight. 'Monday a hours o' toil may drag

'S if they'd never git pas'. An Tooslay an Wen'sday may linger an lag W'lle th' win is hot an our sperits flag. But Sat'day comes at las'. 'W'en things goes wrong, jes' stop an' low

"At time" it set 'em right. Mebbe the darkness 'at kivers us now Is meant to try us in teach us how To 'proclate sat day night.

I've toiled an trulled an sorrowed much I've fit through storm an calm Fer Dead sea active 'at cheat the touch An rosse, (at here: but therms to clutch, But Sat'iay night brings ha'm.

An so," says Units St. "ye'll find, Ef ye value yer bleeds 's right. The' hain't no place for a mortal mind. The the Sablact about an the week behind, "J. L. Heaton in "The Guin. "og Ben."

# KENNEDY'S BOOK.

It was on a Sanday evening early last winter that I saw the book of Alistals Rennedy. Months before in talking of the work and amtitions common to us, he had mentioned that he had grown hold and was writing at length. Then and several times since I had asked him to tell me more than the more fact, to describe his motive and characters; but always he had laughingly refused. Friendship was constant in everything save in affairs of authorship. He could say that he had found a vein of life as yet unworked by the novelist. When the book was finished, I should see it and praise. Until then my curiosity must be unsatisfied.

A day or two before the evening he had written me that his work was done, and that the book would be brought out at Christmas. The publishers had returned the manuscript with some suggested al ternations, and if I like I might see it beore it finally left him. My answer to the etter was a visit to his rooms on the even ng, and of this visit and of what followed write. As faithfully as I can I will tell he incidents of the two or three hours from the time Kennedy replied to my congratulations. "Yes," he said, "Brown & Bowyer have

accepted it, and I expect a big sale. don't think the book is hadly done, but then I am prejudiced. You shall judge for yourself. Here it is. Do you read, and I will smoke and watch if you approve."

I took the bundle he passed across the table and turned over the typewritten sheets and learned what was his book. The unworked vein of life was the Salvation Army. On a gray background of barrack room and shelter he had shown gray pictures of men and women. With unstances that gives air of truth as had told the loves and hates of ceptain and Heutenant, bandsman and tauthoarinist. It was an unkind book. Illame was sounded often and clearly, praise schlorn and in a fal-setto of cynicism. The writing was the writing of a scoffer. Unfair though the book was, it was eleverly made and would find a public willing to buy. Chapter after chapter 1 quickly read. All were written with skill, and all had n certain power. The book would have the success that was hoped for. But it was had, bad as it was clever. At the end of a bitter imperchanent entitled "Blood Royal," I tired of the reading Pushing back my chair, I looked to Kennedy in remonstrance.

"Well," he said, "what do you think of "The book is not good," I sold. "It is

very easy to abuse people and parties of people to bring forward the bad and hold back the good. It is"-

"That is not what I mean," he inter-apted. "Is the book well written? Will upted. Yes," I said, "The writing has

strength and will be read. But the whole thing is unfair. I cannot understand how you, Kennedy, an emotional man, could have written it. Where is the morality?"

Junction City : Milling Compa you stand here, lieutenant, please, and be among us?

Willingly, " sold a girl in the front row of the platform as she took his hand and stepped to his side. Willingly, captain. I wish to speak so that you may all hear, and like well to be among you. Truly I have much to say, and may the Lord indeed bless the words."

The lieutenant is pretty." whispered Kennedy as, raising her bonnet and throwing back her head, she began the address. "She is very pretty. I wonder we did not notice her before. What do you think of her?'

For a time I gazed down the aisle to the girl and listened to her words. She was more than pretty; she was beautiful. The black oval bonnet was setting for a finely formed face, made bright by earnest eyes looking from the shadow of dark waving hair. The rudely cut serge gown could not triumph over the grace of the slender fig leading grocers. ure, but fell closely and was servant to i The hands that moved to and fro in gestur and persuasion were small and very white. Like an ideal of gentle puritanism she stood and spoke, and her voice was sweet to hear, and her words were clear and forceful.

She is, indeed, good to see," I answered Kennedy. "I, too, wonder why we did not notice her before. There is nothing like her in your book. Is she an exception? He made no reply, and I saw that her words had moved him to interest, and that he was smilling and leaning forward. The thought came to me that he was studying his third chapter and added to my dislike of all that he had written.

The minutes passed, and her speaking grew very eloquent. The people censed their "Glories!" and hearkened in silence. The smile left the face of Kennedy, and his breathing became more quick and his eyes more surpest. Though less moved than some, I felt upon my cheek the flush of excitement.

Still she spoke on, and her words wer fast and high, as of one who wrestled with souls unto prevailing. And now I saw that the girl in the corner had forgotter her boy lover and was crying silently. And now I saw that Kennedy's lins were close ing and unclosing, and that his hands were gripped together and were trembling in the grip.

There was a sob in the woman's throat and a stay in her words, and then the sol was gone, and again she spoke. Now she made passionate entreaty that the sinner in the hall would repent that very night and give up his soul at the penitent form And now it seemed to me that with eve that were wet and wistful she gazed along

the room to the eyes of Kennedy. "This night, sinner, this night and here cast off your load! Kneel at this form and pray for help and pardon! Then stand and give thanks for the mercy. We will pray with you, sinner. We will praise with you, saved one. Oh, let not the time go! Repent this night-this night and here," were the words of her entreaty, and at their end she still gazed along the room and waited for an answer. There came the answer. For a moment Kennedy stood at my side, bowed and trembling. Thet in quick steps he went toward the platform, his hands outstretched and his face broken like the face of a woman in hys teria of shock. With look of joy and triumph, she came to meet him and took his hands in hers and led him to the form to which she had pointed. Together they kneit, and she prayed aloud for mercy up on him and for the lifting of his sins, and with her prayers went up his sobblings and the amens of the mon and women.

They stood again and faced the room, and I saw that he, the scoffer of an hour before, now shook and wept. And she, the girl, too, saw and laid her hand upon his arm and looked to him in beautiful compassion

Will you speak, brother?" she said softly. feel!" "Will you testify to the change you

He covered his face with his hands, and for a time was silent. Then suddenly he lifted his head and began to speak. Uppermost in his mind was the memory of the book, and in a voice that sometimes broke and sometimes was clear he told the story. How that for months h

win fame for himself by bringing shan

and ever been blind to the good, his under

light he had come to scoff, but had merel

"What shall I do-what shall I do te

1 Innored

BEST QUALIT

The most popular flour in the market. Sold b

-MANUFACTURERS OF THE-

WHITE ROSF

· · · · FLOUR. · · · ·

It was a great cross to Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett that Roger was apparently quite devoid of any worthy ambition. He was devoted to football,

"Is that the height of your ambition?" his father asked bitterly. "Do you sup-pose that any one wants a fellow who has willfully wasted his best opportunities? I had even aspired to seeing you some day solid work in in our leading law office with my old volunteered. friend-Wilkinson Smalley, but it's no use. Smalley wants only young men of the highest promise." And Mr. Hartlett sighed wearily.

"It does no good to talk to Roger," confided to his wife afterward, "for hardly ten minutes had elapsed after I had been remonstrating with him about the evils of football before he inquired if I wouldn't bring you down to see the game on Saturday, and informed me that he had saved two tickets for us."

queried.

"I told him 'certainly not, " Mr. Bartlett exclatined warmly, "and I expressed my surprise at his daring to suggest such a thing. Show me some lasting benefit or any abiding good that is to be derived from this ridiculous game, 'I told him, 'and then come to me to abet you in such folly, but not till then."

witness that memorable game in which their youngest son gained for himself such enviable laurels.

Once in the field Roger was like one transformed. Keen, alert, cool, rising splendidly to every emergency, no one would have known him for the same slow, indifferent, easy going specimen of hu-manity who grieved the ambitious souls of his parents by his small aptitude for Greek.

dunce-for his class standing was fairly good-but what pained his father and mother was the recognition of what he might have accomplished had it not been for that arch enemy, football.

that in order to reach it they were obliged to traverse the center of the town and

cross the railroad tracks. As Roger stepped upon the platform he became conscious that something unusual was going on, and he immediately perceived that the eyes of the multitude were ceived that the eyes of the multitude were riveted upon a figure half way across the tracks, a figure pausing there in bewilder-ment. field that if the world should tanger the water would spill out of hiself only giving in to steam locanzas "There's a train coming each way."

But Roger said nothing upon the subject, and Fred looked at him w ONLY FOR FOOTBALL.

creasing surprise as he judicially a the respective merits of the opposin ball teams and called attention t most vulnerable points. "I'll turn in early tonight, I thin

yawned as he withdrew from the a room. "I put pretty solid work is last half of that game." And he is last hair of that game. And he is wended his way up stairs. "I wish that Roger would put a solid work into something cise," his

At this Fred, who had in times m peatedly scoffed at his brother's at

proelivities, instantly fired up, "Father," he burst forth. "Father "Father," he burst little, Juin ing a big mistake about Roger By more genuine stuff in him the s rest of us put together." And then ceeded to give a graphic account afternoon's experience, which man father to blow his nose loudly and edly, while his eyes glistened whi pride, and sent his mother were search of the sleepy athlete, where

"What did you say to him then?" she understand what he had done that

worth making such a fuss about. A few days later Mr. Bartlett res note from his old friend, with Smalley, which ran somewhat as fals DEAR BARTLETT-I hear that your he going in for the law, and if solven When he gets through with the law sha

can hand him over to me, for he's int a terial that I'm on the lockout in, a may well be proud of him. And so Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett failed to The seared me out of a year's gran other afternoon at the station, but has that I wish you would tell him to come and take dinner with me some night, want to take to him.

want to talk to him. With kind regards to Mrs. Bartlet, so me ever your friend, Wilkinson Saar When Roger came home the felre Saturday, his father handed him dea remarking: "I'm afraid I haven'ng clated your football, old man, built ing to do better in future, and b

Not that Roger was by any means a way, Roger, I hear that you're tage the game next wook. Is that so?" Roger nodded. "Very well, then," Mr. Barten tinued, "your mother and I would have you get us the best sents than

The great game over, the victorious team hastened back to their gymnasium bought, for we've set our hearts on ing up to see you make the first a with all possible speed. They had some little distance to go, as the gymnasium was not very near the ball grounds, so

There was a man who lived laise many years ago who had once berge member of parliament and new see ed an opportunity to emphasize the He was quite an infidel as to new deep and the new sciences, being periods

someoody gasped. "Why doesn't he get off the track!" The station agent and one or two other officials were shouting loadly, but the man, who was old and very deaf, appeared thoroughly dazed. slow degrees. man, who was old and very deaf, appeared thoroughly dazed. As the crowd of bystanders shrank back with horror stricken faces a figure in a much begrimed canvas jacket sprang out from some them and observation and to stretch the His exultant neighbors promptly as

He was cornered, but died game a

"Gentlemen, when I was in parla

sideration, and I said then, as I sr

that it may do for letters and small

U. S. Land Commission

Joel Ware, having been

pointed U. S. Circuit G

Commissioner for the dis

of Oregon, is now prep

to make Homestead Ful

I gave this subject my very atta

Well, old fellow, what

Where the Telegraph Fait

down."-Odd Items.

engage in such a contest either as second or principal.

No one appears longer to care whether or not the legislature ad journs. It cannot enact any legislation either for good or bad during the limited time it will hold. It is only holding in a desdesperate hope of securing a quorum for the election of a United States Senator. The time has passed interest of the state could be enacted. Go home boys and try to screw your constituents.

Crete are on the verge of starvation no provisions being obtainable on account of the bl ckade. Great is state, a miserable memory for peointernational diplomacy which ple to feed upon hereafter. compels a country to suffer at the hands of nations which have not the least shadow of title to control and regulate her affairs. The rule of the unspeakable Turk is not im-Briton. Commercial spirit may become as great a tyrant as religious fanaticism.

It is reported that butcher Captain General Weyler of Cuba has forwarded his resignation to the home government. If true, public opinion in the United States is responsible for the recall. The Spanish government has no compunctions of conscience and acts only from impulses of fear.

When Crete had a Mussulman governor the Christians complained that they could not get justice and rebelled. Then a Christian governor was appointed, and the Mussulmans are now bombarding the governor's residence. It is little and sugar. wonder that sultans go insane.

army record of his own.

Speculating cabinet makers will periment. soon he out of a job. Presidentelect McKinley will @anounce the a legislative deadlock. Texas is court docket this term. It means

publicans, who were hellbent in their insane desire to defeat Mitchell's election to the senate. When

the session opened Mitchell had 47 republican votes. He became the caucus nominee of his party and the organization of the house, according to civilized fashion would have resulted in his prompt and inevitable election. By all rules of party discipline, by all obligations of party honesty, by all requirements of common decency. the re publicans should have settled out when legislation favorable to the side the state house their petty quarrels, and at the proper time proceeded with the organization of the house, and to the election of up the necessary courage to face their caucus nominee to the senatorship. That would have been a The unfortunate inhabitants of decent and manly way of ending 1896.

the trouble, and the present wrethed situation at Salem would not now be on,-a disgrace to the

Although it is claimed the house is not organized, says the Pendleton Tribune, it is held the senate cannot adjourn sine die without proved by the selfish grasping the consent of the house. There is a certain kind of elm club, referred to in profane history, that might be used with good effect in bringing

about adjournment of the house and senate sine die. The first necessary step in this direction would, of course, be to clean out the Bourne seraglio.

The latest is a new preparation of caffeine, which is to do away Od Company has appointed Robert with all the boiling and clarifying Shelton as its local agent for the city and fuss which makes the coffee of Saleni. Mr Special wear ago and en

been discovered by two German yesterday entered upon his duties as chemists. If their expectations local agent and deliveryman for the Around platform, captain and people were are realized, the making of coffee Standard Oil Company. Bob is a thin wooden walls, with 100 decurations of will be simply the matter of a compound pellet, containing the coffee position is a very lucrative one taken "as some of you know, we have a visitor ingredients, along with the milk in connection with trucking and his tonight. Lieutenant Gray has some from

The Oregon Agricultura 1 colleg that he has gotten it. The death of a son of General is working a rather risky experi-Meade at the age of 53 serves to ment on a yearling bull calf. Thes remind old soldiers that time is professors are feeding him a bush- bill had been as active in building El Capitan General, running on. The son left West el of wild parsnip bulbs to settle the canal as they have been in try-Point during the war to enlist as a the question of the poisonous na- ing to get government aid the canprivate, and made an honorable ture of that root. So far the calf al would be open for business tois getting the best of the test ex- day.

choice of his advisers Thursday. doing business in a similar line. less expense for the taxpayers.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1.

Dr D A Paine returned to Salem

Dr Kuykendall went to Junction in professional business today. Bishop Ford returned from a trip to

today.

outhern Oregon this morning. Marshal Day sold an impounded

orse yesterday to Duncau Scott for even dollars. Rev J F Day, who has been conducting services in Douglas county, has returned to Eugene.

The Woman's Relief Corps expend ed \$1145.18 for relief in the state of Oregon from June 30, 1895 to June 30,

Grace Brown returned to ith yesterday to resume her stuctes in the state normal school at that place.

salil

start?"

as little as possible.

building, which was the hall.

trance as we passed into the meeting.

P E Bauer of Pacific university, at Forest Grove, was awarded second prize in the state orotorical contest held at Newberg Friday night.

Mrs J S Lucas, who has been visiting with Mr and Mrs McMurphey the past two weeks, returned to her home in Portland this morning.

J W Wesco of Portland, who recently secured a number of photographic views in this city for use by the Pacific Northwest Immigration Board in advertising Oregon in the East, visited in Eugene today. He is returning home from Southern Oregon.

AN APPOINTMENT.-The Standard barely worth while. It has just gaged in the trucking business and rustler and will give the company's texts and motives and idvertisements of Army merchandise and Army meetings, patrons the best of satisfaction. The many friends here will be glad to learn

If the friends of the Nicaragua

No one will be sorry over the Sola Works.

If the book takes," he said somewhat angeily, "I shall be content. The morality ts clear to me. You think I am showing up the army. Well, perhaps I am, and perhaps I am right to do so. Let me ask you a question. Have you over been to a Sal-

vationist meeting, or slept in a shelter, or talked to a soldier! "No," I said. "But"\_

'Brother," she said, with a smile of re-"You confess," he interrupted. "You joieing, "let the destruction of the book by know nothing of the people or their methyour act of faith. Together we will burn ods, and yet I am unfair. Why, my dear it at the penitent form. Will it not be fellow, I have lived the life for months well, brother?" and have written from facts. It is you who are unfair. But it is not too late to

"Yes, yes, oh, yes," he said in wild earnestness, "I will get it, and we will begin to study. I am not quite satisfied burn it. Yes, yes, oh, yes." Hurriedly he left her and walked t with the coloring of the third-the conversion-chapter and should like to watch an

fully been led to repentance.

appealingly to the girl.

where the book lay at my feet. Giving my other meeting. There is a hall but a few yards away, and presently we will go to it. neither word nor glance, he lifted it in his two hands; then turned and carried it : You shall listen to the handsmen as with the room. With quick touch he unlossen music they charm the world. You shall ed the tape and spread the bundle about see the sisters as with flourish of tambour the form, then paused as if he needed some ines they charm the baudsmen. You will thing.

"You talk as you write, Kennedy," I al. "Yos, I will come. When do we 'Here, brother, here," said a handsma and loaned from the platform and gave him a lighted match. Once more he bent to the form, with the flame he touched an "Now," he sold, gathering together the typewritten sizets "I will put these away-no, I will tring them with me, overhanging sheet and another and an other. His book began to dis. A moor came to me, and I covered my eyes that ] you may want to refer to them-and we will go. The show begins at 7, and we will might not see.

Again I looked along the passageway His anger had gone at the thought of guding me to the life he had found, and he Many of the sheets were black and broken the rest were burning to blackness. fragment, still white, floated across the laughed as he gave me my hat and led the ple and fell by my side. Unreasoningly way to the street. Arm in arm we walked to the corner and across to the low roofed I lifted it and placed it in my pocketbook The mood returned, and I looked from the group by the platform to one and another "It is late, and we have commenced, but about the room, and then to the boy and girl lovers in the corner. For moments 1 I think there is standing room. Come in. God bless you, " said the soldier at the enwatched them as they leaned, then turned and went through the doorway and along Yes, the scals are all taken. We will waithere," said Kennedy, placing his book on the floor, and may the beginning of the the street. From the open windows there followed an uproar of praise. The book of middle alsle we stool and looked about the Alistair Kennedy was dead -- Pearson's Weekly. Across the far end was raised a platform

### The Russian Company.

on one side of which sat men who played The Russian company was first project on this and that instrument and were the ed toward the end of the reign of Edward hand, and on the other woman who shook VI, but had not its perfection till its char tambourines and sang in high, shrill ter was confirmed by act of parliament under Queen Elizabeth in 1566. The orig volces and were now the followers and now the leaders of the men. Below the inal idea of this company was to trade to platform, and with face sometimes toward China by a northeast passage, but having and sometimes away from it, stood the accidentally discovered Archangel, they captain, waving rude time with the hymn concluded a treaty with the coar giving book in his hand. Between the captain and them exclusive privileges for fishing and our place of watching were 300 or 100 peothe sale of oil. ple, who many or tapped their feet on the

### Our First Savings Dank.

The first savings back established in the United States was in Philadelphia, which opened Dec. 2, 1816. It is said that the first deposit made in this bank was the surg of 3 shillings, handed over the counter by a boy. This bank was entitled "The Savings Fund Society of Philadelphia." The first bank of this kind established in Edinburgh to speak to us and has much to say. May the Lord bless her words. Will New York was chartered Nov. 25, 1816, and went into business July 5, 1819.

#### Architectural Faults.

One of the greatest faults in American architecture, although happily it is more to be noticed in the buildings of a post generation than those of the present, is a too profuse use of ornamentation. It bespoke a low state of public taste. most glaring instances of this fault are to Secon in the houses that were erected in the late sixtles and early seveniles, with the French roofs, their hideous and ch trusive iron window sills and their ginger bread work everywhere. Even buildings put up for business purposes felt the effor-of this impulse, for this was the period iron fronts that did not show a foot " plain dat surface - Clidengo Record

from among them, and clearing the tracks at a bound alighted beside the swaying telegraphs now?" upon the Army, he told; how that his eyes form of the other. ing himself up an inch tailer, he sat

A shudder and a wave of pitiful regret standing ever sleeping; how that on this swept over the motionless crowd. "He can never drag him back in time," they breathed. "They will both be killed." show this repentance?" he said and looked

But the football man had no thought of dragging the unsteady figure in front of dies, but it never will take a contacted either approaching engine. In an instant never "-Pearson's Weekly. he had tackled the man and thrown him flat upon the ground between the tracks. Then he dropped lightly on top of him, and lay there motionless while the two

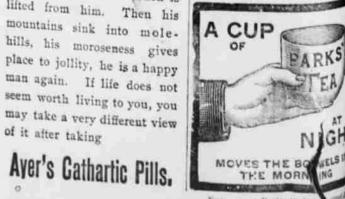
trains thundered past on each side of them. and the crowd stood waiting spellbound. Abashed and quite overwhelmed by the cheers Roger made haste to elbow his way through the crowd, and in so doing nearly

overthrew his own brother Fred, who happened to be standing directly in his path. 'For heaven's sake, was that you, Roger;" he cried, confronting him in astonish ment.

"Do let me get out of this," his brother FINAL PROOFS, and take responded impatiently. "They needn't make such a fuss because I knocked the timony in CONTEST C old duffer over." And he holted in the di-Having had thirty years rection of the gymnasium,

On this particular Sunday evening all were assembled before Roger came in. perience in this line, he that he had witnessed, but he unselfishly guarantee satisfaction held his tongue. "I'll not spoil his story for him, but will give him a chance to do every case. Office in justice to it," he mentally ejaculated as he Fellows' Building, Eu watched his brother swallowing his sonp with unruffled composure. Oregon.





seem worth living to you, you may take a very different view of it after taking

Aver's Cathartic Pills.

For is cal Verington's

