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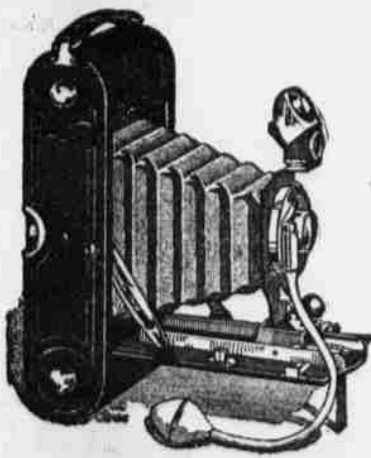
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# ABSTRACTS

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**HIGH GRADE MEATS** The odor of good roast beef, however appetizing, can only be suggestive of the delicious taste and flavor that goes with every piece of meat we sell. All our meats are the choicest we can produce.

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During the dull season we are offering a special inducement with some of our suits of an extra pair of pants free.

Suits to order, \$20.00 and up

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Now open for guests. European plan. Special accommodations for families. Good table board. Special rates to parties. Postoffice and telephone accommodations. Everything new and first class. Arrangements may be made in advance or call at house when you arrive.

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\$5.00 per ton in ton lots, where it can be shoveled from the wagon to coal bins. Phone 721

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◆ Prices consistent with best work  
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The steamship City of Panama will leave Marshfield for **SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8**. For freight or passage apply at Breakwater dock, L. W. Shaw, agent.

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PROMOTES HEALTH

MARSDEN'S LIQUOR HOUSE

Orders Delivered Free.

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Free baths. Newly furnished

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◆ Empire, Oregon.  
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◆ Eggs from thoroughbred Buff Orpington chickens for sale  
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## DIARRHOEA

There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of

**Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy**

In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year.

In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success. **PRICE 25c. LARGE SIZE 50c.**

## The Scrap Book

"Rabbi, Bredderen."

Shortly after Lee's surrender at Appomattox a convention of negro ministers was held in Washington. A white haired old Pennsylvania veteran attended one of their meetings and as an after dinner story used to tell about it. "Some of these preachers were surprisingly intelligent," he said. "One told of a talk given at a religious meeting by an old elder of his district and almost literally brought down the house." This elder took for his text "And he said unto them, rabbi."

"'Bredderen,' he went on, 'his am berry significant. It means you. It means me.'  
"And he said unto them, rabbi?"  
"My bredderen, he meant it then, and it am jus' de same now. We expect all of us rabbi, and if you don't rabbi here your souls will rise up in hell and rabbi there!"

**NIGHT AND DEATH**

Mysterious night, when our first parent knew These from report divine and heard thy name

Did he not tremble for this lovely frame, This glorious canopy of light and hue? Yet 'neath a curtain of translucent dew, Bathed in the rays of the great setting flame,

Hesperus with the host of heaven came— And, lo, creation widened in man's view! Who could have thought such darkness lay concealed Within thy beams, O sun, or who could find Whilst flower and leaf and insect stood revealed

That to such countless orbs thou mad'st us blind? Why do we then shun death with anxious strife? If light can thus deceive, wherefore not life?

—Joseph Blanco White.

**Pulled in Two Feet.**

The motorist was working under his machine when a farmer drove up. After observing the car, which stood in the very middle of the road, and measuring the distance to the ditches upon either side the farmer shouted:

"Hey! Can't you pull in a little and let me past?"

The hammering ceased.

"How much?" asked the prostrate man.

"About two feet 'll do."

The motorist obligingly pulled in his two protruding feet and resumed hammering and swearing.

Concluding that Saturday would be a better day to go to town anyway, the farmer turned around and drove back home.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**All Well.**

A certain Mme. Cresswell died in Bridewell, says an English journal, and bequeathed £10 to have a sermon preached in which nothing but what was well of her should be said. The sermon is said to have been written by the Duke of Buckingham and was as follows:

"All I shall say of her is this: She was born well, married well, lived well and died well, for she was born at Shadwell, married to Cresswell, she lived at Clerkenwell and died in Bride-well."

**Smile Early and Often.**

"Smile early and often. The more blue you feel the more you must smile," says a physician. "The philosophy of the smile cure lies in the fact that, the body being the means by which the mind expresses itself, there must be co-operation. If the body refuses to express the mental suggestion of depression the mind will change its attitude and accept the body's suggestion of joyousness. If, on the contrary, the physical admits the mental 'blueness,' the body in a short time becomes languid, the head feels dull and often aching, the blood flows sluggishly, and actual sickness results in some degree. The facial muscles being those through which the greatest play of expression is possible, it follows that their reaction upon the mind is quickest. The mere effect of smile produces a revulsion of feeling, and the artificial soon becomes a real laugh."

**Why He Joined the Sunday School.**

"Tommy," said a young lady visitor at his home, "why not come to our Sabbath school? Several of your little friends joined us lately."

"Yes, indeed," replied the new teacher.

"Well, then," said Tommy, with an air of interest, "I'll be there next Sunday, you bet. I've been laying for that kid for three weeks and never knew where to find him."—Judge's Library.

**Let Her Burn.**

"Is this Mr. Rockford?" said the tall insurance agent as he slipped quietly into the office.

"Yes; that's my name."

"Mr. Rockford, I represent the Commercial Insurance company, and—"

"I'm afraid you've come to the wrong place."

"But I understand, sir, that you own a large industry on the outskirts of the city. Am I correct?"

"Yes."

"And I hear that you carry no insurance," continued the wily agent.

"No; I don't need insur'—"

"Now, as I was saying, a man with a large industry should certainly protect himself from fire. I am in a position to give you a fine rate, Mr. Rockford—"

"But I don't have any fires."

"You can't tell, Mr. Rockford. No one knows what tomorrow may bring. A destructive conflagration would wipe out your immense industry, and you

would be penniless. Now, by taking out a neat policy with me you can save yourself thousands upon thousands of dollars. Your industry will be safe, all for the small amount of insurance that"—

"But I don't need insurance. I don't have any fires," persisted the proprietor.

"But your industry may be burning up right now," replied the agent triumphantly.

"Let her burn. It'll be the first time a stone quarry ever went up in flames."—Bohemian Magazine.

**Caught the Czar.**

Peter the Great was once very neatly caught in a trap by a jester attached to the court. The jester was noted for his cleverness in getting himself and his friends out of difficulties. It happened one day that a cousin of his had incurred the czar's displeasure and was about to be executed. The latter therefore presented himself before his imperial majesty to beg for a reprieve.

On seeing him approach, the czar, divining his errand, cried: "It is no good to come here. I swear I will not grant what you are going to ask."

Immediately the jester went down on his knees, saying, "I beseech your imperial highness to put that scamp cousin of mine to death."

The czar, thus caught in his own trap, could only laugh and pardon the condemned man.

**The Puritans.**

If the Puritans suffered bull baiting, it was not because it gave pain to the bull, but because it gave pleasure to the spectators.—Macaulay.

**A Too Familiar Ego.**

Deacon Stebbins, though a good citizen, was noted for getting more work out of the men who labored on his farm than any other agriculturist in the county. Late to bed was considered ample reason for an early rising.

Timothy Flannery was engaged by the deacon, but stayed one week only. A neighbor hailed the departing helper and said:

"Hello, Tim! Did the deacon work you too hard?"

"No; the worruk was all right. It was seemin' too much of meself that I couldn't stand."

"Seeing too much of yourself?"

"Yes, sor. I very night when I went up to bed I met meself comin' down to breakfast!"—Woman's Home Companion.

**Good Time to Die.**

The following is told concerning an old golf caddy and his wife. The minister, who was called in, tried to comfort the wife, saying that, while John was very weak, he was evidently ready for a better world. Unexpectedly, however, John rallied and said to his wife:

"Jenny, my woman, I'll maybe be spared to ye yet."

"Na, na, John!" was the reply. "Ye're prepared, and I'm resigned! Dee noot!"—Dundee Advertiser.

**Floored by an Epithet.**

When a boy at Frankfort, just starting out on his career of public speaking, Senator Vest penetrated the knobs of Franklin county, Ky. He was making a speech to a small crowd which had scattered about the stump on which he stood. The audience either sat or lolled back on the ground while he spoke. As he expressed it afterward, he thought he was playing the old Harry with the opposite side, when, at the height of what he considered a splendid flight of oratory, some long, lean, lank, one galled, shrill voiced fellow rose from a lounging position about the middle of the group and said:

"Go it, my peckerwood!"

Vest's hair was very red, and he wore a blue suit. He was knocked clear off the stump and adjourned the meeting.

**Three Nights Only.**

Sir Laurence Alma-Tadema designed scenes and costumes on several occasions for leading English actors and actresses. His success has often been artistic rather than financial. In this connection there is a story of a stage hand who was reading a preliminary announcement of a production of "Coriolanus" at the Lyceum. The following words appeared in the notice:

Coriolanus—Sir Henry Irving.

Incidental Music by Sir A. C. Mackenzie.

Scenes designed by Sir L. Alma-Tadema.

"There y'are," remarked the stage hand in a disdainful tone to a fellow employee, "three bloomin' knights, and that's about as long as it will run."

**He Gained the Peerage.**

On the 1st of August, 1798, Captain Hood of the Zealous made the signal for the French fleet. For many preceding days Horatio Nelson had hardly taken either rest or food. He now ordered dinner to be served, while preparations were made for battle, and when his officers rose from the table and went to their separate stations he said to them, "Before this time tomorrow I shall have gained a peerage or Westminster abbey."

**A Complication.**

Two Irishmen were telling conundrums one day, and when their supply ran out Pat suggested that they make some up.

"All right," said Mike. "Phwhat is it that goes around a barnyard in feathers and on two legs and barking like a dog?"

"My, that's hard. I give it up," answered Pat after some moments of thinking. "Phwhat's the answer?"

"A chicken!"

"My, that's fine. But how'd the barking of a dog get in there?" inquired Pat.

"Oh, I just put that in to make it harder."

# \$1,000 GOES UP IN SMOKE

DELIGHTED WIFE FLOURISHING

GIFT BEFORE A MIRROR WHEN IT SLIPS FROM HER HAND.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 30.—Visiting friends at the Kenosha apartment house is Mrs. Nellie Nash MacVay, wife of J. E. MacVay, of San Francisco, whose birthday, instead of being a time of rejoicing, was turned into woe.

Mrs. MacVay was dressing for the theater. It was the anniversary of her birthday. Before leaving San Francisco her husband gave his wife a sealed envelope with strict instructions to guard it religiously and open it at the proper time, accepting it from him in honor of her anniversary.

She obeyed instructions and guarded the letter as closely as she did her jewels. Opening the envelope as soon as she arose on the eventful day, she was delighted to find in it a \$1,000 bill. Her husband had told her that unless he made some collections her trip must not extend further than Chicago, although she had expressed a desire to go South. She therefore was delighted to find planned to the bill a slip bearing the words, "Go South."

At the time of the accident she was alone and could not resist the temptation to toy with the bill. She flourished it before her in the mirror, with the gas jet swung over so that she might get the better view. Suddenly the birthday present fluttered from her hands. Unfortunately it alighted on the gas burner. She grabbed for it, but it was already blazing up.

She made the second attempt and drew it away from the fire. She then smothered it in her hands, but at least half of the bill had been burned. She hopes that there is enough of it left to be redeemed by the government.

Better send this paper to a friend.

**UNIQUE WEDDING GIFT.**

A Pretty Custom That Is Peculiar to Brazil.

Coffee as a wedding gift is peculiar to Brazil. The custom in coffee raising countries is unknown in other parts of the world. When a child is born in the coffee country a sack of the best grain is set aside as part of the inheritance, to be received on attaining its majority. Usually the sack is the gift from some close friend or relative, and it is guarded as sacredly as if it were a gift of gold or bonds. No stress would induce a Brazilian parent to use coffee which was made the birth gift of a child. As a rule, it is sealed with the private seal of the owner and bears a card giving all particulars about the variety of grain, its age on being sacked, the birth of the child to whom it is given and other details which are very interesting when the gift is due. Generally the coffee is opened for the first time when the child marries. The coffee for the reception or marriage feast is made from the legacy, and according to precedent this must be the first time the sack is opened. After the coffee is made for the wedding feast the sack is carefully closed and sent to the new home of the young couple and should keep them in this staple for a year at least. When both bride and bridegroom have the birth gift of coffee they have started life under very hopeful conditions, so far as one necessary is concerned. Few people know that the older the unparched grain of coffee is the better the flavor. Like wine, it grows with age, and that which is over twenty years mellowing under proper conditions will bring from \$1.50 to \$3 a pound from connoisseurs. The giving of pounds of green coffee is a common practice in the coffee belt. Friends exchange these gifts and compare results. When one cannot afford to give a sack of coffee it frequently is the case that ten pounds of the best grain are packed in a fancy case and bestowed on a newly born child, with directions that it must not be opened until the wedding day.

**Woman Suffrage.**

It is not generally known in America that women can vote for the parliament of the kingdom of Bohemia.

The International Woman Suffrage alliance will hold its annual meeting in Amsterdam, Holland, June 15 to 21, inclusive. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt of New York is president and Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery of Philadelphia the secretary.

The progress of the woman suffrage movement in Europe continues. Now it is the Netherlands which comes forward with votes in commercial elections for all taxpayers over twenty-five years of age, men and women alike, and for all married women whose husbands are taxpayers.

The officers of the National Woman Suffrage association have invited all the suffragists in the country to set aside the first week in June as "self denial week" and to deny themselves of some luxury or undertake some service as a means of raising money for the woman suffrage cause.