Ten thousand men obeyed his lightest word. He pressed a button at his deak, and, lo!
Men who for years had struggled on and on
Awoke to find their dreams of riches gone,
And bowing servants saw him come and go.

Fame, honor, power, homage, he possessed, And yesterday you would have called him blest—

But millionaires and paupers have to die! The shouting in the market still goes on,

Though whispering servants tiptoe through his hall.

How poor was I beside him yesterday!

How rich today beside his pulseless clay!

Make fast the lid and let the curtains fall. -S. E. Kiser in Cleveland Leader.

#### VINDICATED,

When M. do Bossue returned to the court in France he was most coldly received. The king refused to see him, and the king's courtiers were quite uncivil. At his sweetheart's house, in the Rue des Saints Peres. the door was closed in his face. He was filled with astonishment and grief, both of which were in-All looked askance at him, few deigned even to speak to him, and none accorded him the explanation he sought.

Too proud to question strangers and yet sensitive enough to suffer keenly under the treatment he had received, he went to his room to brood alone.

There was a mirror here, and in this he surveyed himself. The hardships of war had deprived him of his good looks. His face was drawn and haggard, his skin wrinkled, his eyes were dull and sad, while across his left cheek a long, disfiguring scar told where a saber had

He left the mirror and sat down dejectedly. "I am grown ngly," he said, "and poor, and therefore they shun He thought of his life, offered to his country and to glory, of his hard campaigns in America and the Indies, of the famous battles in which he had done his part under Montcalm and Vaudreuil, "But all this." he told himself. "has been in vain. The king, my love, my friends, they are none of them left to me. The only faithful one of them all—my horse, who used to lick my hand and neigh gladly at my coming-he, too, is gone, for I have sold him. No one-nothing is left to me!"

One black thought was succeeded by another, and his gloom and melancholy sucreased till life seemed but a burden to be got rid of. He was a man of promptitude and decision, and, having come to this conclusion, he did not procrastinate. His pistol lay ready to his hand-one shot and the deed was done. At court they said, "M. de Bossne had the fever." Weeks and months

years and g ed with his work M. le Comte de la Puysaye returned to France and to the court. He gained prestige at Mmes. de Boufless', De Chauvelni's, De Surgere's and Luxembourg's asked new service of the king, and solicited a regiment. He called himself a friend of Bossue. "Poor fellow!" he said.
"Only 30 years old! What could have made him leave us in that way?"

His face clouded when he heard the story, for he was a brave man himself. "A coward!" he cried. "Impossible!" "But, yes," said his informer. "We repeat only what the reports said-re-

ports which were sent to the king direct. M. de Bossue, it seems, disliked the enemy too greatly-so much so, in fact, that he could never bring himself to approach him." "Bossue a coward!" cried the count.

"He must have changed greatly, then. May not these reports have been false?" Well, the marshal himself''- and

so on. La Puysaye heard the story repeated a score of times, and found that the mention of Bossue's name brought ended by renouncing him. "But," he said to himself one day.

"I can't forget him. I loved him well, and I believe I love him still. Very well. I shall allow myself this little ed centricity-that of loving a dishonored wretch. Bossue remains my friend, and of all the world I alone shall recall him with something other than disdain."

He hung the dead man's portrait on his wall once more. But the portrait was an old one and no longer resembled anybody. La Puysnye, discontented, wished for some other souvenir—something which Bossue had used. He thought of the horse. "Where is he pow! They tell me that he sold him. That borse carried poor Bossue for ten ever wore. years. I must find him.

Once, while his friend still served with him he had seen the horse-a curious beast, of a dark yellowish color. the product of a cross between a Spanish barb and an Indian pony. He was able to furnish descriptions of the animal to certain men whom he sent in search of it.

The men were away three months. One day La Physayo received notice that a borse answering to the description given had been found in a field in Artois. He went to the place and bought the animal at once. It was, indeed, Bossue's extraordinary beast, the friend of his friend, old and thin, wern by the hard service before the plow and the ill treatment of the farm hands. There were the white loss, still tine as those of a racer, the long, black tail and mane and those eyes dark cold clear and fixed, that made one uneasy. "Strango animal!" thought La Puy-

He had it fed. groomed and saddled and set out for Paris at a rather halting gallop. Much fatigued, he arrived at length. But tired as he was there was to be little rest for him. A note from the bureau of war awaited him. Informing him that his request for a regiment had been granted; that it was to be known as the Grenadiers Puyaye, and that he must join it near Fri-

bourg as scon as possible. Taking hardly time for the writing of a letter and the saying of an adieu, he departed for that place, and gratifying his own wish went there on Bossue's horse

His new grenadiers grumbled among He spoke, and markets rose forthwith or fell. themselves. "Is it with that plug,"

He governed all that mighty wealth will they said, "that he means to lead us?"

buy! La Puysaye's friends looked at the beast critically. An ensign lifted its lip. "No use," said the count; "he's old horse, and his teeth no longer mark his age.

"Bat why didn't you come on your black fellow?

"Oh. Constantine broke his leg, and -but do not laugh, messieurs-poor and old as is this charger he is good enough for the campaign. I judged that we should be only amusing ourselves here, and I did not wish to honor the tnemy by riding too fine a horse." The officers saluted smilingly, and

his horse with his orderly, who was go- Oi'll lose me job. ing toward the trenches. "Bring him back to me tonight," said the count, and the man departed with the horse. But not more than an hour had pass creased when he went to see his friends. ed, and La Puysaye was just leaving the marshal's quarters, when an attack was ordered on a strong point where 1,800 men had been killed the night before. The trumpets sounded and the army hastened to respond. All other tasks were abandoned and, with the others, their uniforms in order, their arms in readiness, the grenadiers fell

> Being ordered to hold his regiment in reserve, M. de la Puysaye conducted it behind a certain embankment, then sought to go after his horse. But his friends stopped him. "Not now," they said. "The place is exposed. You would be risking your life needlessly."

La Puysaye returned to his place and gave vent to his vexation. "Miserable a Spanish flag and nail it on the roof. orderly!" he cried. "My horse! See what he has done with my horse!" "Ciel!" exclaimed a captain in as-

tonishment. "Why are you so concerned

about the beast? From whom did you get him?" La Puysaye, tired of keeping his se-cret, revealed it. "From De Bossue. Ho

was, alas, one of my old friends." The news was murmured through the ranks, while the officers marveled audi-"What an ideat" they said. "Where is he, that we may observe

him again ?" "In that trench over there, which is so exposed. My orderly must have been drunk to leave him in such a place." "Oh," cried an officer, "I have no

fear! Bossue's horse! The horse of a coward! He'll crouch when the bullets fly. You'll find him again safe and sound. "After all," said the other, "the

trench covers him. He's satisfied to 1-?? But there remained to Bossne an old stay in it. He won't come out."

At that moment a bomb came singntent- ing through the air, and from the trench calmly, proudly, defautly, a horse emerged. He stood alone in the middle of the field, in a great open place-alone. The saddle was on his back, the bit in his mouth, and, though he had lowered his neck in the silence following the first bomb, he seemed waiting only for a signal on his bridle.

"The coward's horse!" thought the Just then the place seemed to fill with smoke, while the city beyond trembled as with an earthquake shock -three more bombs in the ranks of France, and 15 files were cut down like

so much grain. The trumpets sounded the attack. and at that moment saddenly, magnificently, the last rays of the setting sun clothed the horse in gold. He raised his head, as the brave steed does when the lar to show you that I appreciate swift battle is on and the rider encourages work .- New York Journal. him to advance; then boldly, eagerly, joyously, he charged on the city at a gallop. Deaf to the thunder of the cannon, indifferent to the shot that whistled about him, glad to sniff again the forth only curses or reproaches. He smoke of pawder, to feel once more the excitement of the combat, the gallant horse dashed on and on-a sublime horsehair, to help me remember the spectacle for a whole army to witness. mane. - Indianapolis Journal.

What moved him to rush on the enemy so madly, to affront death so grand-Was it the memory of Bossue's glorious battles? Was it the force of a Why are you crying? Have they been his continuous residence upon and cultivation habit acquired after a score of engagements-the result of a lesson learned

on many fields? They who followed swiftly after him pipe of peace. - Stray Stories. did not know, but they swore afterward that they had seen a hand on his bridle, feet pressing his sides, a shadowy form on his back, and for one brief instant a face, with a long scar on its left cheek and a look such as no coward

The poor beast at length fell, bleeding from a score of wounds, but he had done enough. In the eyes of the army he whose horse this had been was vindicated. Bossue-was not a coward .-From the French For Argonaut.

Cont Used by Romans.

It is believed by some historians that either way. "-Town Topics. coal was used by the Romans on the continent and by the Britons on the is-Laid before the arrival of Casar. early as 1234 Henry III granted a license to dig coal near Newcastle, but a few years later the use of coal was forbidden in London, the smoke being deemed prejudicial to public health.

In 1806 the London gentry petitioned the king against its use, declaring that, in spite of his royal order, certain icious persons persisted in burning it. Coals began to be brought from to the girls, I thought he was moon-Newcastle to London in 1881, during the roign of Richard II. By the year 1400 coal was commonly burned in London as a fuel, though 200 years later, in the reign of Charles I, ite use was far from being general throughout

Anthracite coal, which, except the diamond, is the purest form of carbon known, was first used by a Connecticut blacksmith named Gove, in 1768, and as a domestic fuel by Judge Jesse Fell foraging. - Cincinnati Enquirer. of Wilkesbarre, Pa., in 1808.

HIS JOB SAVED.



the colonel, wishing to see the marshal, Gee! Th' boss says Oi built that M. de Coigny, inquired the way to his shanty all wrong, an unless Oi tears it quarters. Before going thither he left flown in an hour, wich is impossible,



A scheme, begorry! Oi'll just make



Crowd of Citizens-What's that? A Spanish flag? We'll make short work Henry Gates, of Acme, Oregon, Sid Waite, of of that house. Biff-smash-? ? ?-! Acme, Oregon, G. C. Cumpton, of Florence,



The Boss (seven minutes later) -- Excellent, excellent. Here's an extra dol-

Vaudevillainy. The Gentleman In the Bald Wig-Got that thread tied around your finger to help you remember something? Whiskers-That is not a string. It is a

Peace Hurts Too. Mamma-Playing Indian is so rough.

Spotted Panther (alias Willie)-No. mamma. We have been smoking the

She Had Not. "Have you been married previously?"

asked the license clerk. "Naw," said the young and blushing candidate, "but paw he says he thinks I am getting married too previously now."-Indianapolis Journal.

Ruics. "It is a poor rule," quoted the man who lacks originality, "that won't work both ways.

"Shucks," said the practical man, "there are lots of rules that wou't work Extreme Measures.

"Dr. Piker must be hard up for sur-"What makes you think so?" "He has bought his own children a billygont."-Chicago Record.

A Smaller Orb.

"He says that he suffers from the effects of a sunstroke in India years ago." "Well, from the way he makes love

Not an Offset.

"You threw a boot at your wife." "Well, she threw her shoe at me." "Yes, but everybody knows how a woman throws."-Chicago Record.

War Term. Mrs. Wallace - Around begging again, are you? Perry Patettic (saluting)-No, mam, once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was extract by had teeth, of which I had several. I had the tooth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tabules in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small seen boxes of the Tabules and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a testimental for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tabules induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtiess have in your many testimonials you doubtiess have in your nonsection now. A. T. DEWITT. I want to before you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tebules. I am a professional name and in this profession a cloar head is always needed. Ripans Tebules dock R. After one of my coses I found mysoif completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Go. Bowerk, Ph. G., 568 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tabules with grand results.

Miss Bracks Wirdhar.

I have been a steat sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing give me any relief. My feet and less and allower were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I saw Bipans Tables advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them obens three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe if all to Ripans Tables. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am tripg Ripans Tables for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like.

MILL MARY GORNAN CLARKE.

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riceplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many rears. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper indursing Ripans Tabulas. She determined to give them

Mother was troubled with heartburn and

she saiv a testimonial in the paper indursing Ripa nas Tabulea. She determined to give them a trial, wes greatly relieved by their tag and now takes the Tabules regularly. She keeps afew cartons Ripans Tabules in the hours and says she will not be without them. The hearthurn and siespiesness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tabules regularly, especially after a hearty meel. My hnother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also eats hearty meels, an impossibility before she took Migans Tabules.

ANTON H. BLAUXEN.

The Board constituent of his comach. He could not eat like children of his comach. He was thin and complained of his comach. He was thin and complained of his comach. He was thin and room the cast with him. He was thin and of a saftron color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of kipans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules are in good condition and complained of his comach. He was thin and room the at like children of his comach. He was thin and of a saftron color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of kipans Tabules are in good condition and complained of his comach. He was thin and or a saftron color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of kipans Tabules are in good condition and complained of his comach. He could not eat like children of his comach. He cauding some of the testimonials in favor of kipans Tabules are in good condition and complained of his comach. He could not eat like children of his comach. He could not eat like children of his comach. He cauding some of the testimonials in favor of kipans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules are in good condition and complained of his comach. He could not eat like children of his comach. He cauding come of the testimonials in favor of kipans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules only relieved but actually cured my oungster, the headcaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and control in the hid promach. He

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his

A new style packet containing THN REPARS TABULES pecked in a paper carton (without giass) is now for sale
at some drug storce—FCR EVEN CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One
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CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five cents.
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and berfor shops. They banks pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office, at Roseburg, Oregon

March 8, 1990 Notice is hereby given that the followin named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. H. Ho. den, U S Commissioner, at Lake Precinct on April 28, 1900, viz: Peter Erhardt on his H E No 6044 for the SW14 NW14, NW14 SW14 & Lots 1 & 5 Sec 25, Lot 7, Sec 26, T 19, S R 12 W. He names the following witnesses to prove

his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: I. B. Harwood, of Lake Precinct, Oregon, C. E. Harwood, of Glenada, Oregon, John Dale, of

Precinct. Oregon.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office, at Roseburg Oregon March 8, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that the following amed settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. H. Holden States, Canada and Mexico.

U. S. Land Commissioner at Florence, Oregon. THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE, the brightest on April 28, 1960. viz: Edward H. Anderson, on his H.E. No. 7179, for the Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, & 7, Sec. 6 & Lot 1 Sec 7; T. 19 S R 11 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: George Glover, of Lake Precinct, Oregon Oregon.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon April 6, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that the followingnamed sottler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before C. H. Holdeu, U. S. Commissioner at Florence, Oregon on May 22, 1900, viz: Horace J Minor on his H. E. No. 7642 for the Lots 2 & 3 of Sec 23, T 18 S.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: D A Bradley, of Point Terrace, Oregon, Morean

Allen, of Point Terrace, Oregon, George Allen, of Point Terrace, Oregon, Charles Anderson, of Point Terrace, Oregon.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon.

Notice is hereby given that the following The Gentleman With the Green named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before C. H. Ho den U. S. Commissioner at Florence, Orego on May 12, 1900, viz: Robert P Bernhardt on h H. E. No. 7510 for the SE ½ NS ½ Sec 3 & 8 ½ NW ½ & SW ½ NE ½ Sec 35, T 18 S, R 11 W. He names the following witnesses to prove

of, said land, viz: John Holger, of Florence, Oregon, John Mason, of Point Terrace, Oregon, Arnol Karnowsky, of Florence, Oregon, William Hoffmen, of Florence. Oregon.

J. T. BRIDGES,

WANTED SEVERAL PERSONS FOR DE





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