

MAGYAR FOLKLORE VERSES

Ah, how muddy's our country lane After autimn rains have soak'd the dust! Bat worthy, worthy is the girl I love Of all that can a youthful lover move, And I my top boots muddy make Willingly for her sweet sake.

With csarda hat sot jauntily And decket with perfumed resemary, I'll stroll adown the village street. How all the girls will smile on me!

Wrinkled my top boots are and long, Upon their heels gilt spurs shine bright. They'll clank the time to dance and song. How all the girls will smile tonight! —"A Girl's Wandering In Hungary,"

ASHES OF ROSES.

On that particular morning I was in a decidedly sentimental mood, because the day before I had heard a young and at the piano and singing the tenderest of romances in which during the last note the butterflies of the song linger at the heart of the roses.

And the garden in which I was walking was quite of a character to foster parable grace to the devouring flame, this gentle frame of mind. It was not wild or overgrown.

Its flower beds, where blue, red and yellow balsams were ranged with as nuch precision as the Sevres cups and Baxony statucties on a whatnot of a provincial housewife; the sand of its paths, where the rake had left markings as distinct, straight and exact as the lines in a bar of music, and its correct and uniform borders, stiff as the frills of a dress that has not been crushed seemed to suggest the ambition of a very pleasant ideal-an ideal in perfect taste, without violence or exaggeration; narrow, elegant, pretty and quite suited to fornish water color subjects.

A July sun lavished its gold and threw into the garden all the infinite that a bouquet is capable of holding,

A butterfly which was fluttering pround like two flower petals set free by the wind brushed past my hand, leaving on it a little of its fine, white pow der.

"White butterfly," said I, for the remembrance of the song led me into such conversation with this delicate winged creature, "white butterfly, do dust. not hasten away, but stay, rather, and settle down on this leaf-a flower would take too much of your attention-and listen to a question which I have always wanted to ask you or one of your Lind."

The butterfly poised himself on a leaf. "I am listening," said be, For why should he not have answered, since I had spoken to him?

"Frivolous lover of reses and lilies," powder you scatter from your wings as you fly from flower to flower can you cell me? I am sure you must have sugpested the arts of the toilet to the perter, for yours are the only wings et scatter whiteness like a puff."

The butterfly said, " 'Tis strange," cont on and another on his arm. The

cold indifference of the stars. For hours she would remain seated under a tree without once kissing the slenderest of her rosy finger tips.

So great was her despair that at last she resolved to destroy the rose that had dared question her title to incomparable beauty. Alas, she knew only too well that a dead rose did not mean the disappearance of roses altogether. They would bloom again every springtime, every summer, to the shame of lips less red and of skin less rosy white. But at least Eye would have avenged the first insult.

First she thought she would tear her enemy to pieces, trample it in the dust among the stones, then fling it to the furious wind as it passed. She had once seen a vulture seize a lark; so would she have liked to tear the rose.

However, she bethought herself of another torture. She built upon the charming woman accompanying herself sand a little pyre of dried grasses, lighted it with a glowworm, and picking the rose tossed it into the fire. A shudder passed through its delicate petals,

as, with a low, plaintive murmur, it wound up by saying: yielded up all its perfume, its charm,

At last nothing was left on the dying embers but a little heap of white dust -the ashes of the rose-and the woman, in whom savage instincts were already rife, was satisfied.

But the butterflies in the garden of Eden were mad with anguish, for they loved the rose so hated by the woman. Never again, quivering with pleasure and delight, would they settle on its trembling petals, never again brush with open wings the perfumed mysteries of its heart.

While the fatal act was being committed they flew wildly round the mer- have taken my advice seriously, for I ciless executioner, but Eve did not even haven't seen him from that day to this. see them, so entirely was she given over to her evenge. And now, as she walk--Judy.

ed off triumphant, they drew near to gaze upon the pale remains of their beloved lying on the little heap of extinguished grasses.

At least they would keep as much of her as they could. So in a tumultuous swarm they fluttered down upon the precious relics, sometimes singly, sometimes all together, rolling themselves in the ashes, enveloping themselves in her

And ever since that time the fine white powder, scattered from the wings of butterflies, is the ashes of the rose. -From the French for Short Stories.

The Absentminded Man.

An amasing case of absentmindedness was experienced by a young south sider the other evening. The young man is usually of a bright nature, but for some time past his friends have been 3 began, "whence comes this delicate noticing that he does some peculiar things. Not long ago he was at a reception, and a few minutes before closing time he went to the coat box and secured his hat and coat. Then he walked up stairs to the dancing floor and picked up another coat and walked home with it on his arm. Arriving at no as he had nothing to do he conde- his home, he found that he had one

GETTING RID OF BORES.

A Good Recipe For People Who Are Troubled by Them.

Even a bored worm will turn-when it has the neuralgia. I turned on Cudd not long ago, and he has never bored me since. This Cudd is an idle dog who reads the leading articles and then walks abroad in faultless attire, seeking whom he may flood with his reservoir of secondhand politics, working himself up into a great state of excitement when he does secure a listener. One day he insisted on talking to me for an hour and a half when my head was simply splitting. Then I turned. Next morning I put on a most disreputable pair of breeches, worth about

ninepence, and painted my garden seat. Next day the same breeches and a fresh coat-of paint. And so on, every day till Cudd turned up. He began on bi-metallism. I let him warm to his subject, then gently led him to the garden seat and sat down. So did he. He treated me to a burst of eloquence and

"As for that fool Balcourt, he ought to be sat upon. He's nothing but"--here he indulged in a fine rhetorical gesture and landed both hands on the seat-"Wet paint, by Georgel" "Nothing but wet paint," I echoed,

with an air of deep conviction. Cudd jumped up. "Hang it all," he said, "look at my trousers!"

"I'm very sorry." I said. "They're all over paint, and so is your coat, and. great Scott, so are my breeches!" "This is a new pair of bags," he umbled "What am L to do with grumbled. "What am I to do with them ?"

I told him to give them a good soaking in parafiin, and I think he must R 10 W.

of, said land, viz:

Hoffmen, of Florence, Oregon.

A FREE PATTERN

Mº CALL'S 60

Mº CALL M

Boarding Homes For Women.

The report covers 90 homes and clas-

MAGAZINE

It All Depends.

"Did you sever your connection with Point Terrace, Oregon. the firm or were you discharged ?" asked the friend. The man out of a job gave a few minutes to thought before answering. "I'm a little uncertain about that,"

he said at last. "Uncertain?"

"Yes. Of course I know that office boys are discharged and general managers sever their connections, but I can't be sure that I was high enough to sever my connection, and I don't like to think I was low enough down to be discharged. Perhaps you'd better make it that the firm and I disagreed."- NW 14 8W 14 NE 14 Sec 3 & 8 14 NW 14 8W 14 NE 14 Sec 3 & 8 14



Action that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been accouled for shout three, years with a as i called buttons attacks coming on regularly enser where. Was told by different physicians imilit was canned by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the tech extracted, but the at-tacks continued. I had seen advortisements of Ripaus Tabules in all the papers but had to faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend in-dised me to try them. Have misen but woof the ed. Have taken then the to the is such a change! I am not con-and I owe it all to Expans Tab seven years old, have no occ household duties and nursing duced up to try them. Have taken but two of the small Scent hoves of the Tabules and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have nover given a testimonial 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 doubless have in your possession now. saion now. A. T. DEWITT.

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I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the bracht i have derived from Ripans Tabules. I an a professional nurse and

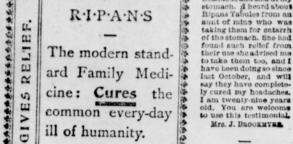
hipane rabules. I am a profusional nurse and in this profession a dear head is always needed. Ripans Tabules does it. After one of my cases I found my cell completoly run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Goo. Bow-er, Ph. G., 588 Newark Are, Jersey City, I took Ripans Tabules with grand results. Miss Buzant WIRDMAR.

Nother was troubled with heartburn and elecpleseness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she say a testimonial in the paper inderstag Ripans Tabules. She determined to give them

a trial, was greatly relieved by their use and now takes the Tabules regularly the table

ined to give them

household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tabules 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. Mrs. MARY GORMAN CLARKS. I have been suffering from headaches eve since I was a little girl. I could never ride in car or go into a crowde piace without getting ******************



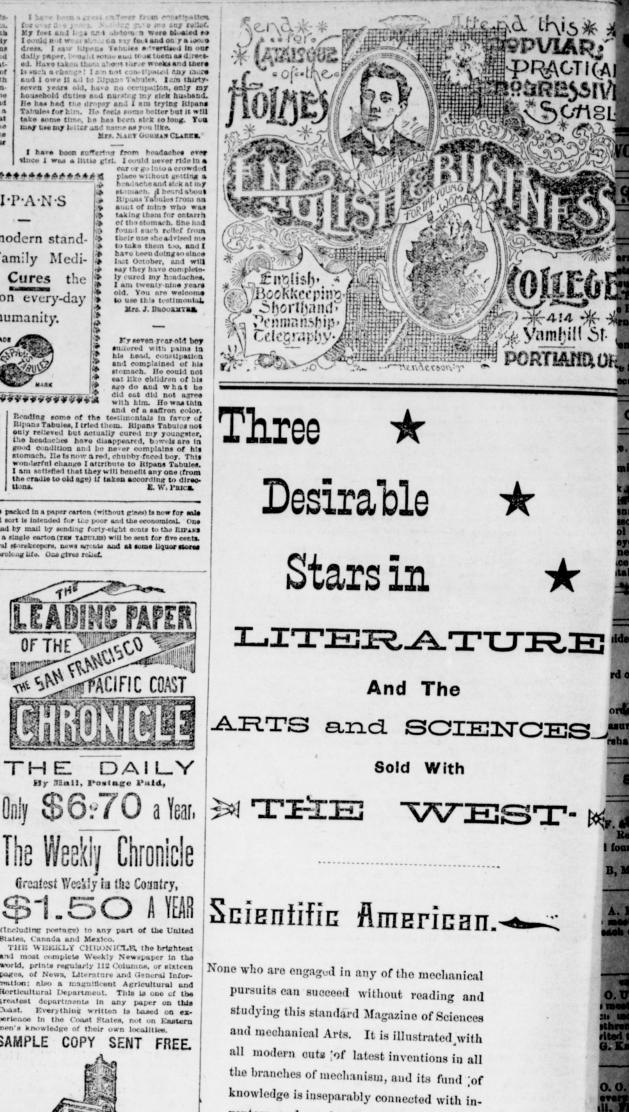
Mrs. J. BROOKMYRE. Eyseven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like oblider of his age do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a saffron color. testimonials in favor of

eir use she advised m

Reseaseseseseseseseses and now takes the and one saffron color. Tabules regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tabules, in the house and says she will not be with-out them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tabules is fifty years of such a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of such took Sigars Tabules. Asyon H. BLAUKES. ANTON H. BLAUKES. and is called a saffron color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules on outy releved but actually cured my youngster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in stomach. He is now a red, chubby faced boy. This wonderful change 1 attribute to Ripans Tabules. took Sigars Tabules. ANTON H. BLAUKES.

A new style packet containing TEN BIPANS TABULES packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores-FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One doesn of the five-cent enricous (130 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the fitrans (CHERICAL CONTANT, No. 10 Spruce Stress, Nay York-or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five cents. RUPARS TABULES may also be had of some grocers, general storekcopers, news agonts and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They bandsh pain, induce skeep and prolong life. One gives relief.





d learn many things that are not books and not known by learned if we chatted more frequently with insects of the woods and fields.

When auburn haired Eve was born at an age at which the women of our ne do not linger half long enoughthe miraculous Eden, teeming with and youth, she was plunged at into an ecstasy of admiration at be sight of so much magnificence, and pot the smallest pang of envy poisoned ber beart. Even before she had gazed into the nearest spring all creatures crowdaround to do her homage, and after aving seen her own radiant reflection be conceived a profound feeling of compassion for all other created things. The splendid lights in the lion's

none, luminous in the sunshine, could pot rival the tawny brightness of Eve's ong, floating locks.

Why should she have been jealous of the swan, since her own throat and erms were made of living snows, or why of the great vines in the forest, her own embrace being far more treacherons and more sweet?

The sky, in its deepest, clearest blue. wight have boped to rival her eyes had they not had a softer and more exquistie azure.

In fine, sho looked at all things, and B great wave of pride came over her.

Without doubt," she said, "all is very good, but then what of it all?" And thereafter her favorite amusement was to sit under a tree and pass

all the day kissing the rosy tips of her dender fingers.

Till one day she saw a rose.

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The rose was there before her, as yet searcely a rose, almost pale in its triemphant grace. It opened and widen-d, radiant as a star, laminous and living, almost human, like a woman.

A tiger passing that way lingered to gaze on it and wept from tenderness.

Then Eve felt something stirred within her. She understood that throughout all eternity she had a rival. Beautiful as she was, the rose was not less beautiful. Perfume against perfume, grace against grace, to the end of time their charms would be pitted against one another and there would be an endless and unceasing struggle.

In vain impassioned poets of all ages would try in enthusiastic madrigals to prove to their mistresses the defeat of the sovereign flower. Eve had no illustons on the subject. The rose would elways defy her, and to woman's oterpel humiliation she would be compared to her splendid and victorious rival.

A sudness, of which you can form no idea, took possession of her, whose supremacy, acknowledged by all other created things, was disputed by a mere flower. She no longer had any pleasure a the limpid streams, whose clear waters mourned her bright image. The cuans, whose whiteness had not rivald hers, still sported on the azure lakes, but Eve no longer watched them.

All night she dreamed bitterly of her tigal and tossed uncomforted under the

next day he found the owner of the extra coat, and mutual explanations followed and all was well. But that has been eclipsed by his latest exploits. He had finished his toilet and started for the street. As soon as he made his appearance ho was greeted with smiles from everybody who saw him. He

walked down the street and could not imagine what made the passersby smile at him. Finally he reached the restaurant where he takes his meals, and then he realized that he was carrying something in his hand. He looked at it and found that he had carried the lighted lamp from his room and had walked several blocks along the main street it? with it in his hand.

Another case is cited concerning the same young man. At the office where he is employed he has occasion to answer many calls at the telephone. One evening he was reading a book in his room when an alarm clock rang in the

adjoining room. The absentminded youth got up and commenced to yell "Hello! Hello!" and when the occupant of the other room inquired as to the cause of the yelling the young man picture. said in a sheepish manner, "Oh, I thought it was the telephone bell ring-

ing."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Talk It Over.

I have learned some things in the

course of a long business life and still have a great many others to learn. But the chief thing I have learned can be condensed into one nugget of wisdom in three words, Talk it over.

If thy business enemy offend thee, don't smite him on the cheek. Take him by the buttonhole in a friendly manner and talk it over.

Some one tells you that Smith, down the street, has said or done something to your detriment. Perhaps he has, and perhaps he has not. If he has, your best last, policy is to prevent his repeating his remark or deed in the future. If he has not, you don't want to do him an injus-

tice, oven in your own mind. Put on your hat, leave your temper at home, go down and make a friendly call. Be neighborly, frank, open. Tell him the truth and ask him for equal frankness. Nine hundred and ninetynine times out of a thousand the whole matter will be explained and straight-

ened out in five minutes, and you will part as personal friends rather than as personal and business epemies. You will both feel better, you will live side by side in harmony; the earth will be brighter, the sunshine clearer, your own heart lighter and mankind take on a more friendly aspect. Don't get mad and rush to your desk and send a scorching letter; be a man and a Christian and go yourself.

Talk it over. -Hardware.

Unlucky.

Wife-My father used to say I was the brightest jewel he possessed. Husband (growlingly)-Opal he must

have meant, for you've brought me bad luck ever since I've had you. - Fuu apything but ill luck all my life --Somerville Journal

The Dachs-Say, Fritty, vas I nearly through alretty yet ?--- New York Journal

In Boston.

"A Boston coachman who died recently left \$28,000 to charity." "I suppose he got rich because of the way Boston's streets are laid out." "What could that have to do with

"People who are not well acquainted there always have to take carriages in order to get back to their starting points. "-Chicago News.

A Lover's Eyes.

Fond Lover-What do you mean, sir. by snapping your camera every time that young lady passes? Cheeky Amateur-I'm not taking her

"Oh, you're not, eh! Then what are you doing ?" "I'm closing the shutters, so her looks

won't break the lens."-New York Weekly.

Cropping a Puppy.

Young Mooncalf-Do you know, Miss Wosy, that-aw-that I've been wethe department of labor are devoted to flecting a great deal weccently, and I've an exhaustive statement concerning hawlf a mind-I've-aw-hawlf a boarding homes and clubs for women. The article has been prepared by Mary mind-Miss Rosy-Never mind repeating it. 5. Ferguson.

Mr. Mooncalf. It's far above the popular estimate, but I'll concede you that sifies the occupation of the inmates as far as these have been ascertained. The much. -- Richmond Dispatch.

Earmarks of Fame. "I've struck some encouragement at

"What is it ?" "This prominent man used to be a

farmhand at \$10 a month. "What is encouraging about that?" "I used to be a farmhand at \$10 a month myself."-Chicago Record.

A Light Diet.

Cannibal Chief-Did you get any captives?

Warrior-Only a couple of dudes. your majesty.

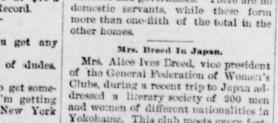
Chief-I wish you'd try to get something more substantial. I'm getting

tired of breakfast food .- New York Journal.

Not a Kipling, Poor Fellow! She-I haven't been able to get a copy of your book. He-Perhaps you didn't try the right

places. She-Perhaps not; I went to the book stores -Town Topics.

His Personal Experience. Hicks-Do you believe in luck? Wicks-Luck ? No; I have never had



Yokohame. This club meets every fortnight and has a literary and musical programme. After Mrs. Breed's address she was asked to form a club of foreiguers, and afterward in Tokyo, when she addressed the Japanese women, she was asked to help them in forming a clab also. Mrs. Breed spoke of the queer conveyances in which she traveled is different cities. She had been to the

theater in Venice in a gondola, to church in Hongkong in a sedan chair, and when in Japan went out to speak at a club in a jinriksha .- Doston Woman's Journal.



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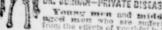


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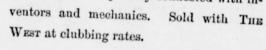


from the effects of youthful index gents. Norvous and a state of youthful index portance, fast if any sold indifferent index cations; Sperty slow for indifferent indifferent rises, Gonort-selerrises, Pressinter-of Uritmaing, etc. By a combination portion of the state of the st implies, of areat curative power, the Dort asso arranged his treatmont that it will no aly adord immediate relief, but permanen dre. The Doctor does not claim to perform ilrates, but is well known to be a bit po-quare Flaydelan and Surgeon, pre-eminen his specially-Elsenses of fiem. B WY BULLIN throughly endicated from BY PHILIN throughly endicated from Trusses fitted by an Expert Hadden Fur or Hustave, A dutk and rathed cure for Hustave, A dutk and rathed profer Philipping fragment and Flatter, by Dr. Jordan's ensemble unit on statuted.

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THE ARENA

"We do not take possession of our ideas but are possessed by them They master us and force us into the arena, Where like gladiators, we must fight for them,"

Such is the exalted motto of the Arena, and the entire contents of this monthly magazine are upon a plane and in keeping with its motto. The Arena's gallery of eminent thinkers is a group or interesting men and women, and their thoughts are worthy the consideration of all people. - The Arena is sold with THE WEST.

LOOK OVER THIS GROUP MAKE YOUR SELECTION. THE WEST. -:-FLORENCE. OR

(between Sich and Sevenh.) The largest Anatomical Museum in the World. *Greatest attraction in the City. A transfer alpha portainest*. We ak measure, or any contract, ed discose, possilively charged by the oldest Specialise on the achild coast. Extabilished & years. DR. JOINTAN-PRIVATE DISCASES Young men and middle mon the effects of youthful indu-cretions or street youthful induin this home during the past year has been 6,022. Of these one-third are teachers and governesses. There are no