RAN A RACE WITH DEATH.

Karrow Margin by Which a Man on a

Railway Bridge Won. A high trestle bridge more than a quarter of a mile long, supporting the sircle track of the Nickel Plate raifroad, spans the valley of Grand river, east of Painesville, O. The bridge is little wider than the distance between the rails, and the ties are placed eight or ten inches apart, the space between being open to the river below.

A young man who crossed recently had a thrilling experience on the bridge. He had just passed the center when a fast train rounded the curve behind him. As the engine whistled he quickened his pace. With every step the train was rushing nearer, and there was not a moment to lose.

Once the young man stumbled and seemed about to fall, but quickly regained his balance and hurried on. As he reached the place for which he had started the train was close behind, and he had just time to swing himself over the side of the bridge as the locomotive thundered by. The ends of the ties were slippery with grease from dripping axle boxes, and his foot slipped wide as he left the track. His right hand, stretched blindly out before him, touched a round iron bar, bracing two parts of the bridge, and, with a grip like that of a drowning man, his fingers clasped around it. For a moment he swung in empty air. In another his left hand had found a place beside his right, and his feet touched the welcome edge of a brace below. With bleeding fingers clutching the slender fron bar that vibrated widely from side to side, moments seemed hours.

At last the train passed, and the young man was able to climb slowly to the track above. Unnerved by the trying experience, he lay for a moment stretched across the rails and, then rising to his feet, with blanched face and unstendy limbs, made his way to firm ground.-Cleveland Leader.

THE MILL RUNS ITSELF.

Economical Way of Doing Business

Joe McCormick of the International Pulp company tells a delicious story of paper making in Connecticut, which shows that operating a mill is not such a serious matter as these big proprietors would have us believe: Strolling along the countryside in haymaking time, Mr. McCormick happened on a little paper mill which buzzed merrily in a shady dell, with everything clean and sweet around it. A look in the office showed no one there, and the visftor then wandered over the mill, hoping to find some one to whom he could talk business. The machine was humming along, and it seemed impossible that there should be no one in attendance. But even shouting failed to bring forth signs of life, and Mr. McCormick was about to leave when he spied some men in a hayfield some distance

"I say," he called out to the nearest one when he got within hearing, "who

"I do," was the reply. "Well, who's th

"Why, I am, to be sure." "Do you mean to say that the mill

runs Itself?" "Cert. We start her up at 6 in the morning, and she runs till 6 in the evening. This mill's been weaned, stranger; she don't need a nurse. While I'm getting in hay she puts balf a ton of paper on the roll. Gee up, Bess!"-Paper Trade Journal.

Table Talk.

Rather curiously Roxane in "Cyrano de Bergerac" belongs to the modern type which dates from the days of the Hotel de Rambouillet and has always bad its votaries in France. To those precieuses mere conversation was une betise. They liked declama-tions; discussion, not on the right of woman to the ballot, but whether she should be held a little higher than the angels or consent to be beloved. This phase of preclosity led up to the French salon, where that hothouse fashion of preparing an intellectual bill of fare for guests found its most acceptable phase.

Mme. Campan, whose advice may be said to have formed a whole generation of charming women, used to pre-scribe the subject of talk for dinner tables, just as certain coteries of women prescribe it today. Tels was her system: "With 12 at table, talk voyages and Htersture; with eight, the fine arts, science, invention; with six, politics or philosophy; with four, sendment, remantle adventure; with two, talk of yourself; egoism belongs to the tete-a-tete." - Ellen Olney Kirk in Lippincott's.

A Race With the Sun. The London Dally Mail says if an aerial machine were capable of traveling at any rate up to 1,000 miles an hour a traveler in it, starting westward from London at a speed of 660 miles an hour, would arrest the progress of time. If he started at 10 a. m., it would always be to him 10 a. m. Should he find bis mending day monotonous, he could reverse his direction and get a quick succession of short days and nights of some six hours' duration, but he could regulate the length by the speed of his machine. Suppose he traveled from London one night at 10 o'clock westward at a speed of 1,000 miles per hour. He would soon experience the sensation of seeing the sun rising in the west where k had set a short time before.

The young man who gets cheated," said the corn fed philosopher, "thinks the other fellow wonderfully smart, but the elderly person who goes up against it admits blinself to be a fool." -Indianapolis Journal.

When old bachelors kiss bables, the ables don't like it any better than do be old bachelors.-Chicago Record.

A Persian Romance.

A Persian plaque in the South Kensington museum, London, bears by means of clever relief and brilliant color a romantic tale, part legend and part history. Nobody knows the pro-

At all events, it is declared to be an Incident in the life of Baharam V of the Sassanian dynasty. Baharam, according to legend and plaque, was a wonderful archer. During one of his Aunting expeditions, on which his fa-vorite wife had accompanied him, he shot a sleeping antelope with such pre-cision as to graze the animal's ear. The antelope awoke and, believing himself annoyed by a fly, put his hind hoof to his ear to strike off the fly. A second arrow sent by the royal hand fixed the antelope's hoof to his horn.

The king's wife merely said, "Practice makes perfect," which touched the pride of her royal spouse.

Indeed, as the penalty for her plain speaking, she was sent out into the mountains to perish, but instead found shelter in a village. Here she lodged an upper room ascended by 20 steps and, having bought a calf, carried it up and down every day. The king. passing by four years later, was amazed at seeing a young woman carrying a cow up a flight of 20 steps. The lady ngain took occasion to remark, "Prac-tize makes perfect," whereupon she unveiled, was recognized and restored to favor.

An Insult Well Handled.

You can always trust the American woman to take care of herself. The friends of a girl who lives in Eighteenth street are telling these days of an adventure which befell her one afternoon within the fortnight. She was standing, this Eighteenth street girl, at the corner of F and Eleventh streets waiting for a girl friend. A very dapper young man, a stranger doubtless in the town—for most Washingtonians are too well aware of the girl's social eminence to venture on any impertinence to her stepped up, bowed and said "Waiting for somebody?"

The girl turned to look at him. "Guess you've forgotten me," he went on with growing familiarity. "I saw you at a dluner last week." The girl looked at him steadily for a

"Oh, I remember now," she said. "It was at Colonel Blank's. You are Colonel Blank's butler, of course. No, I don't know of anybody who wants a butler. Have you tried the employment agencies?"

And then, slowly and calmly, she walked away.-Washington Post.

Tallow Candles as Medicine. In France the peasantry still stick to medicines calculated to turn the average doctor's hair gray with horror. Wine is an ingredient of every prescription. In fever cases it is always the predominant one. The French peasant's faith in fermented grape

juice is truly beautiful. If his children are stricken with the measles, he gives them wine well sweetened with honey and highly spicwith pepper. For a severe cold he administers a quart of red wine and a melted tallow candle mixed. For scarlet or brain fever he gives eggs, white

wine and soot well beaten together. Not all their superstitions are curious. Some are pathetic. A mother, for instance, often buries ber dead child with its favorite toy or a lock of her own hair in the coffin, "that it may not feel quite alone."

The Wrong Day.
The heartless landlord has come to evict the widow with 19 children, many of whom are teething. But at the threshold the woman waves him back imperiously. "Not today!" she cries.

"Why not?" asks the landlord, with pardonable curiosity. "Because," the woman replied, "no pittless storm of rain mingled with ley

sleet rages without!" The landlord grinds his teeth in impotent rage. He may trample under foot the promptings of his better nature, but not the conventionalities established by long usage.-Detroit Jour-

Not His Destination. A steamer was stopped in the mouth of the river owing to a dense sea fog. An old lady inquired of the captain the

cause of the delay. "Can't see up the river," replied the

"But I can see the stars overhead," continued the old lady. "Yes; but until the bollers bust we

ain't a going that way."-World's Com-

Eappiness.

Human happiness, according to the most received notions, seems to consist of three ingredients, action, pleasure and indolence. And though these ingredients ought to be mixed in different proportions, according to the particular disposition of the person, yet no one ingredient can be entirely wanting without destroying in some measure the relish of the whole composition.

Habit hath so vast a prevalence over the human mind that there is scarcely anything too strange or too strong to be asserted of it. The story of the miser who, from being long accustomed to cheat others, came at last to cheat himself and with great delight and triumph picked his own pocket of a guinea to convey to his heard is not impossible or improbable.

Russian families, when moving to new home, kindle the fire on the hearth with coal brought from the old

It is strange, but true, that today will be yesterday tomorrow.-Chicago

One of the comparatively few things that the hand of improvement has not touched is the cow bell, which is made now just as it was 50, 100 and more years ago and has now just the same peculiar, clanking sound as ever. Cow bells are made some of copper and some of a composition metal, but most of them are made of iron and finished with a coating of bronze. The cowbell is not cast. It is cut from a sheet of metal which is folded into shape and riveted. The metal loop at the top,

through which the strap is passed, is riveted into the bell. Cow bells are made of ten sizes, whose sounds range through an octave. Sometimes musical entertainers who play upon bells of one sort and another come to the manufac-turer and by selection among bells of the various zizes find eight bells that are accurate in scale. There are only four factories in the

United States in which cow bells are made, and in each case the cow bell is only an item of production among many other things. Cow bells are sold all over the country, just the same as ever, but much the greater number are sold in the south, the southwest and the west, where farms are larger, less likely to be under fence, and cattle are more likely to stray. There are sold in those parts of the country a hundred dozen cow bells to every ten dozen sold in the east. American cow bells are exported to the various countries of South America and to Australia. -- New York Sun.

How She Won Over the Judge. A woman resident of Detroit relates an interesting tale of Kansas justice years ago. It was after her wedding trip that her husband was called to Kansus on business and a real estate dealer, out of spite, had him arrested. The prisoner was taken before a local justice of the peace. The incensed bride insisted upon attending the trial, and while it was in progress she so far forget herself as to deliberately level her opera glasses upon the justice, who dashed under the table and shouted:

Deperty, disarm that woman!" The officer secured the glasses and cautionaly laid them before the magistrate, who promptly fined the woman \$1,000 for contempt of court. With gracious dignity she asked the right to defend herself, and, going up to the bench, she explained that the glasses were not harmful, and had the justice look through them, and after a few pretty words of apology she presented them to him. He hit the table a mighty blow to reconvene court, and fined the prosecuting witness \$25 "fur insultin a visitin lady and gent in contrariety tor law and eterket."—New York Tribune.



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There used Ripars Tabules with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with wast I called billous attacks coming on regularly more a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the teeth expressed, 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 5-cent boxes of the Tabules and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have nover given a tastimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I fellows has been done no by Ripans Tabules induces me had mine to the many teetimonials you doubtless have in your by Ripans Tabules induces me "add mine to the many teetimoniais you doubtless have in your possession now.

A. T. DEWITT.

I have been a great sufferer from constitution for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my foot and only a loose dress. I saw Ripans Tabules advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constituted any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tabules. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the droppy and I am trying Ripans Tabules for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, ke has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like.

Mer. Many Gorman Clarks.

Mrs. J. BROOKMYRY

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his

A.T. DEWITT.

I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans Tabules from an aunt of mine who was taking them for catarrh of the stomach. She had found such relief from their use sho advised me to take them too, and I have been doing so since last October, and will are the common every-day ill of humanity.

Ill of humanity

Mrs. Mart Gorman Clarke. I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tabules. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed, Ripans Tabules decs it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Low. er. Ph. G., 588 Nowark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tabules with grand resuits.

Miss Brosse Wirdman. ill of humanity.

with heartburn and sleepisaness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimostal in the paper indorsing Ripans Tabulca. She determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use and new taken. 0

relieved by their use with the range of and now takes the party of their use with him. He was thin age do and what he did not agree and sergularly. She toops now cartons Ripans and of a salron color, them. The heartburn and sleepleasness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tabules requirely, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is lifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also eat like ohldren of his age do and what he did not agree with him. He was thin and of a salron color. Ripans Tabules I tried them. Ripans Tabules not only rolleved but netually cured my youngster, the headaches—have disappeared, bowels are in stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This eats hearty meals, an imposability before she took highers Tabules.

Ancw style new the first that the cradie to old age) if taken according to directions.

1000000000000

A new style packet containing TEN REPARS TABULES packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for said at some drug stores—FOR PIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One doesn of the five-cent cartons (13) tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-cipht cents to the REPARS TABULES may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce steep and prolong life. One gives relief.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office. Roseburg, Oregon. June, 12, 1900. Notice is hereby given that in complian

with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory, Samuel H. Wilson of Gardiner, County of Douglas, State of Oregon has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 1008, for the purchase of the E ½ N W ¼, N W ¼ N E ¼ NE 148 W 14 Section No. 30, in Township No. 20 S Range No. 9 W. and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office Roseburg, Oregon, on Tuesday the 28th day of August 1900.

S Anderson of Gardiner, Oregon, W. F. Peck of Gardiner, Oregon, Mask Smith of Elkton, Oregon, John Smith of Elkton, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 28th day of August, 1900.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon July 10, 1900

Notice is hereby given that in complia with the provisions of the act of Congress June 3, 1878, entitled "Au act for the sale timber lands in the States of California, Ores Nevada and Washington Territory," Hinkson of Alma, County of Lane, State Oregon has this day fixed in this office I sworm statement No 1140, for the pu conce he Sig SEld, of Section No 22, in Township 13 S Kange No S W, and will offer prect to sho that the land sought is more valuable for it imber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office of Roseburg, Oregon, on Tuesday the 24 day of eptember, 1900.

He rames as witnesses: Clare Hinkson of Alma, Ore, W. H. Salley of | 3 Y Alma, Ore, Nelson Hinkson of Alma, Ore, Mrs. A. C. Barbour of Gleutena, Ore, Any and all persons cloiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their elaims in this onice on or before said 24 day of



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