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DVERTISERS SIUSLAW'S ONLY PAPER. **OPPORTUNITY**

NO. 26.



FLORENCE. - - OREGON

EUGENE

Loan E Savings Bank

One of Forbes' Scoops. The following story illustrates the late Archibald Forbes' cleverness in getting his news reports in ahead of put forth my strength ag'in deception and wickedness. In his joyful enmy whiskers with one hand and tryin

ness, I bade him observe that-

as he climbs a rail fence." And as I seized his gray and scanty beks and gave his head many a pain-

"Deception may profit a critter today, but tomorrow Truth comes along,

reprobate made a fight fur it, but I had him licked in five minits, and when I let him up and told him to depart he was fain to hasten his footsteps. When he was a long way off,

paternal way and with sympathy beamin from my eyes 1 asked the heathen if he was tired of the turmoil of life and the struggle ag'in man's inhumanity. He nodded his head, and two laundry tears, warranted all hand work, rolled down his cheeks. I sot out to tell him that a brave heart, hope in the future and three fintirons would eventually bring him out on top the heap, but he shook his head in sich a mournful way that I saw iny duty plainly. Goin back to my wegin, I got out ten feet of rope, carried fur jest sich cases, and handed it to him with

to chug me between the eyes with the other when I gin him a flipflop which

landed me on top. Then, as I encompassed his windpipe with much heart-"He who seeketh his naybur's de-

struction should look out fur slivers

and where is he?"

The venerable but deceptive old

I mounted my wagin and continued my way, and it seemed to me that all natur' congratulated me on hevin met and overcome the enemy. I had yit to undergo another trial before reachin

the town and bein welcomed by the multitude who wanted their tintypes tooken at 10 cents a take. A crafty lookin critter, with a crafty lookin dog at his beels, met me on the highway, and as we halted to ask about each other's welfare he fooked with contempt at my fightin dog and shook a ten dollar bill among the roots of my patriarchal whiskers. I went down into my pocket fur a similar amount.

and the canines was turned loose. In seven minits by my Waterbury thar was a licked dog streakin it over the boundless prairie, and he didn't belong

"Riches may fly away in a night," says I as I pocketed the crafty man's boodle, "but integrity riseth up and lieth down with you and sticketh like a porous plaster."

"Durned if she don't!" says he in a sorrerful way, and he set out arter his dog and chawed the bitter end of reflection as he jogged.

Then I entered the town with the band playin, the old hoss prancin and my heart beatin in that tumultuous way only known to the guileless man who comes out ahead of the game M. QUAD.

Trustworthy Guaranty.

"Are you the editor ?" "Yes, sir. What can I do for you?" "I wish you would say in the paper omorrow morning that 'Mr. Ralph Bungo, the popular young society leader, has returned from his summer trip to the mountains.""

"I presume this is correct, but items of this kind, you know, must be guaranteed by somebody." "I can assure you it's all right."

"I have no doubt it is, but would you mind telling me your name?" "I'm-er-Mr. Bungo."-Chicago Tribune.

Here is a little scene: Time, near, midnight, after a hard day's work. Everybody done up. "Hello, Jones," says Smith. "There's Forbes, already asleep, like brass." "Py Joye, yes," quoth Jones (incipient suore from) orbes). "It would take ten horses

his fellow correspondents:

to wake him up. I'll turn in," says Jones. "Time enough to get our stuff of tomorrow, ch?" "Right you are," esponds Smith.

In ten minutes the wearied warrier reribes are dead asleep. Forbes rises rautionsly, passing out like a ghost, sits him down in a hidden corner with he stump of a tallow candle, writes like a whirlwind for a couple of hours, finishes with the last flicker of his dip, saddles a horse, off he goes helter skelter across the country, gallops for back, is in bed by 4, sleeps this time 'like brass" and no mistake.

"Hello, lazy bones," exclaims Smith at 7 a. m., shaking the sleeper. "Time to be up, old man." adds Jones. "What are you up to?" quoth Forbes drowsily. "We are thinking of getting our stuff off." "The devil you are! Why huroff. ry? Let's have another snooze.'

At last Smith and Jones get their stuff off and in three days discover to-their bepuzzlement that they were 24 hours behindhand. Very provoking to Smith and Jones. But if Forbes. had been the victim of the little rusehe would have been the first to laugh. over it and to congratulate his successful competitor.

Couldn't See the Joke.

Once Offenbach graciously accepted the invitation of some friends to visit them in Etretat. As his hosts were walting for him at the hotel, one of them, who was very intimate with the composer, suggested:

"Let us give him a rousing welcome." The idea was taken up and devel-

oped. One of the party possessed a collection of old weapons. This was ransacked, and some two dozen young fellows were soon equipped as halberd-ters. Another mounted a donkey and

waved the flag of the club. When Offenbach's carriage came in sight, a drum beat, the halberdiers. presented arms and fireworks were-set off from the balcony at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

As the composer stepped to the ground a renerable old man approach-ed and presented to him the key of the hotel on a silver platter.

Offenbach, valu as a pencock and accustomed to all sorts of queer receptions, entirely failed to see the joke, though it was as broad as anything in "The Grand Duchess" or "La Belle Helene." He took it all seriously as a tribute to his genius, and, with tears in his eyes and in a voice that shook with emotion, he murmured:



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sich cases, and hand my congratulations. After I had driv on fur half a mile I stopped and looked back, and as nigh as I could make out the Chinaman had made a good job of it. I was purceedin slowly onward and

reflectin several reflections on the sorrers of humanity when a bareheaded, barefooted woman, who had tears in her eyes, but was not beautiful to gaze upon, come out of a sod cabin on the prairie and wanted to know if I hed a heart of fiesh and blood. 1 answered that I hed and that it was a heart which felt fur the sorrers of others. Then she weepin'ly informed me that

her husband had driv her out into the cold world in order to take up with a younger and better lookin woman. "Kin sich things be?" she asked as

she looked up at me through her tears. "They can't," said I as I felt the bristles on my back begin to rise. "Imbibe from this bottle of strength restorer. Take about two gills, and when the hectic flush appears on your cheek we will interview your old man, who appears to be standin in the door and waitin fur sunthin to happen."

In about five minits she was ready. Thar was determination in her eyes and hope in her heart as she bounded forward. I had posted her, as was my duty toward the weak and belpless, of the benefits of gittin in the fust blow. Foot bridges in Morocco that are used and as she reached the door she seem-

for heavy maffie have been the subject ed to kick ferward with both feet to of much concern to the engineers. Elm once, and at the same time she got in planks on oak stringpieces were the ma- right hand and left hand hooks, as the terials employed, but these wore out so sinful call 'em. The husband who had rapidly that a return to the old style of driv her out went down with a crash, building was proposed. This consisted and through the open door I saw her of cables made from the über of the kneel on his prostrate body and lam alos. These cables are plaited and twist- and belt and swat and wallop him ed from fiber and are nearly two inches with a heartiness that was cheerful to thick and 81% inches wide. They are behold. When assured that victory saturated with tar and firmly nailed to had perched upon her banner and she oak planking. The ends are fastened by was entitled to all the gate receipts. I

iron straps. Those cables make most ad- mounted my wagin and driv on. Jest mirable tootpaths They are sufficiently a few consolin words and half a pint elastic to be pleasant under the feet, of restorative had turned the tables

Miss Whiting-You'll hardly believe Fur some time he wept nod could not it, but I wasn't frightened a bit. The be comforted, but by and by, when fact is, when they came into the car the burden had passed from his heart. and ordered as to hold up our hands, I he told me of sickness and sorrer and thought it was going to be a sectore on man's inhumanity. In my soul I pitled pairaistry, and I didn't find out differar cutil it was all over. - Boston Tran bottle and to cat of my function, and as he ate and drank i talked to him is my cheerful way. I was still ministerin to his physical and mental wants when he suddenly grabbed me by my venerable chin whiskers and rolled me on my back and whooped in exulta-tion. I had bin betrayed into the hands of an enemy. The old chas had This enormous quantity, compared with pet up a job to hornswaggle me and the seeming niggardly 55 pounds, a add to bis worldly wealth.

year eaten by the Scandinavian, marky the influence of climatic conditions on food.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch. While I am a weary pilgrim, wan-derin about to speak words of con-solation and keepin my heart tender

Her Startling Remark "I wish I were yon star," he said dreamily.

"So do I," she returned promptly, herolcally swallowing a yawn. "And why, dear one?" he asked im-pulsively. "Why do you wish I were

yon brilliant orb?" "Because," she replied in cold, mat-ter of fact tones, "because yon bril-

liant orb is just 11,760,971 miles away." And he faded silently out like a mist before a summer sun. - London Answers.

Does She Keep Boarders?

Instead of such mottoes as "Ent, Drink and Be Merry," "God Bless Our Home," etc., an Atchison woman has put up in her dining room mottoes like these: "Eat Your Food Slowly." "Thoroughly Masticate Before Swallowing," "Don't Overeat; There Will Be Another Meal In Five Hours; This Isn't Your Last Meal on Earth," etc.-Atchisca Globe.

Is It Necessary to Take the Hint! "This comes from making love to the daughter of a genius."

"What is the trouble, Tom?" "Why, her father has just invented a parlor clock that sounds an alarm at 10 o'clock, turns out the gas and opens the front door by a wire spring."-Chi-

cago News.

Will Be Pleasantly Remembered. Thomas, we should have left our cards when we called at the Pinckneys'. I don't know how we happened to forget It."

"I guess it won't make any difference. Jane. We left a good umbrella there."-Chicago Tribune.

Relatively Indestructible.

Husband-Is there anything else I can get for you in town, dear?

Wife-Yes; you might get half a dozen more of those indestructible linen books for the children. They've torn up those you bought last week .- Philadelphia Press.

An Error In Tactics.

"Military men are great lady killers." "Indeed they are; my life was sadfened by a colonel."

'Poor girl: did the colonel jilt you?' "Oh, no; he went and got made a rolouel after I jilted him."-Chicago Record



Wayside Dions (reading)-Here's an article says "electricity is life." Artie Alrbrake-Does. ch? Well. guess de guy dat wrote dat never hal his choice between life or electricity at Sing Sing!- Lealle's Weekly.

"Gentlemen, this is too much, too much!" adding , takats fann

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A Unique In its kind is no doubt the Mocona waterfall in the South American republic of Uruguay. situated as at about two miles below the mouth of the Piperi Assu river into the Uru-guay. A great rock divides the river into two separate streams in such a manner that the right arm continues its flow on the original level, while -DREALON inited at the second arm falls gradually, so that it finally lies 22 feet below the level as and of the other arm. The bed of the upengrands per part of the river is not very deep. and the water flows partly in a right angle to the river, thus forming a wa-KOR HALL

length. This unique view presents itself to the traveler, however, only during the winter, for in the summer, and espe-cially during the rainy season, the Uruguay contains such immense quan-100 titles of water that both arms form one single stream, navigable even for the largest freight steamers. The fall Mary St. S. bearing to has been known for centuries, and a description of it was published as early as 1691 by the Rev. Antonius Sepp. 2 missionary from Tyrol, who spent over 20 years among the Indians of Uru-

Man Compared.

guay.

If man grew as fast in proportion as a silkworn, he would be bigger than an elephant in two months. If he could navigate as fast in proportion as the average house fly, he could cross the Atlantic and back in the time it takes bim to eat his breakfast. If he had as many eyes in proportion as the butterfly, he would have 40.000 to say nothing of an extra pair in his head for skylights. If he could spring as far in proportion as the spider, he could jump over the tallest tree in California, and it wouldn't bother him In the least. Man dsn't the whole thing after all .- Freeport Journal. .

Artificial Sponges, 197 110

Artificial sponges are made in Germany by treating pure collulose with tine chloride. The product swells in water and on drying becomes hard. But to prevent this action alkalihatoids are used. A pasty mass is thus obtained, which, being treated with rort salt, is then placed in a mold. When removed. It appears to be traversed by canals in all directions, and after having been washed in alcohol and water the sponge is ready for use.

Easy Choice. "Did you have any trouble in select-ing a name for the baby?" "None at all. There's only one rich mucle in the family."-Eichmond Dis-

"Much learning maketh a man sad." says one proverb, and snother "A little learning, is a dama thing." So what are you ga

and experience has demonstrated that and made her boss the roost, and I

they are tay more durable than any ma- felt myself encouraged to go onward terial heretofore applied for this pur- in the cause of sufferin humanity. Miss Greener-And so you were in another human bein in distress. He the train that was held up by robbers? was a man of years and guileless look.

I was within four miles of the town of Boomerang when I heard a voice wallin by the roadside and discovered and his raiment was torn and tattered.