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UNCLE ELI'S FABLES.

The Story of the Corn Merchant and the Peasant.
(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

One day as the Corn Merchant was in his office a Peasant entered and said:

"I have come to make restitution and assuage my conscience. When you bought corn of me the other week, you paid me one piece of money too much. Here it is. I at first decided to keep it, but my conscience would give me no rest."

"Ha, but I am rejoiced to find an honest man!" exclaimed the Corn Merchant. "You may not only retain the coin, but shall eat dinner with me and take this jar of honey home to your wife."

Two days later the Peasant returned to say:

"A curious thing has happened. At the bottom of the honey jar we found this piece of money, and I have hastened to return it. Believe me, but I am an honest man."

"By George, but you are!" replied the Merchant, and he invited him to dinner again and sent the wife a piece of cheese.

Next day the Peasant returned with a piece of money he had found in the cheese and was treated as before, though no present was sent to the wife. However, he returned for the fourth time with a coin to say that he had found it almost at the door, and he was declaring his honesty when the Corn Merchant led him to the door and gave him the boot and said:

"Get thee hence, thou honest man! I have paid out ten pieces of money to recover four and will have no more of it."

Mornin'—A too honest man is more to be feared than a robber. M. QUAD.

His Assets.
"Yassin," said the colored citizen, with a wave of his hand toward the cabin. "I've done broke. I reckon I've whut dey calls a bankrupt."

"What are your assets?"

"Jennee see. Dar's me an do three boys an'—"

"You misunderstand. Your assets are what you have hopes of realizing money of."

"Dar's what I've gettin to. My assets ain' nuffin but fo' votes an a mule."—Washington Star.

The Fool Killer.
The fool killer was perched on the rock.

"How are you making out?" inquired a friend.

"So, so!" responded the fool killer. "They have ceased crossing the ocean in an open boat, but they have started to go over Niagara again."

Then the fool killer went out to hunt for those who go up in exhibition balloons and jump from bridges.—Chicago News.

A Stranger in Town.
Summer Boarder—I suppose that man you were just speaking to, Mr. Green, is one of the old settlers of this neighborhood.

Farmer Green—Gosh, no! You don't know Mr. Haskins. He ain't no settler. I guess not; he's a regular old skin.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Had Given Up Trying.
"It's strange," remarked the sentimental young Benedict, "how Fate throws different people together. By the way, how did you come to know your wife?"

"I don't know," replied the old married man, "and I never expect to."—Philadelphia Press.

She Knew Him.
"Visitor—I wonder what that awful roaring sound is! Can it be that a storm is coming up?"

Mrs. Growell—Oh, no; don't be alarmed. It is only Mr. Growell up stairs hunting for a lost collar button.—Chicago Daily News.

How He Knew.
Bess—They say Maud Goody kissed a man at the Joneses' lawn party the other night.

Jack—That's true.

Bess—How do you know?

Jack—I had it from her own lips.—Philadelphia Press.

She Couldn't Be.
"Young Goslin is in love with all the girls," said Wintgreen.

"But what particular girl is in love with him?" asked Terwilliger.

"The girl who would be in love with him would not be a particular girl."—Stray Stories.

Out of It.
Smythe—Do you use a camera yourself?

Brown—No, I can't afford it. You know I only get \$4,000 a year.—Somerville Journal.

Critical.
Tourist—"View?" What view? Why, the mountains are right in the way so I can't see any view.—Boston Traveler.

They Changed.

At a dinner party the other day a well known and deservedly popular dramatist took a lady down to dinner, neither knowing who the other was. As a subject the theater was started, as it is so often under similar circumstances.

"I can't think why they have reviewed that piece at the King's," the lady said. "I never liked it, and it's so wrong that I should have done better than that?"

"Yes," the dramatist replied, "perhaps so. It was one of my first pieces, however, and I had not had much experience when I wrote it. Let's change the subject."

The lady was quite ready to do so and wished, no doubt, that she had known who her neighbor was. He presently said:

"Are you interested in the Fenton case?" speaking of a cause celebre that was in progress.

"Yes, I've read all the evidence," was the reply.

"He'll log it, of course," the dramatist went on. "He never could have had the faintest chance from the first. It's a marvel to me how any lawyer could have been idiot enough to allow such a case to go into court!"

"Well," answered the lady quietly, "my husband was the idiot. Let's change the subject."

How He Dealt With Cowards.
In appearance Osman Pasha, the Hon of Plevna, was handsome and prepossessing, looking a born leader of men. Like Napoleon, he was always distinguished by the plainness of his uniform. He had a queer habit of always, even in battle, carrying a pencil behind his ear, but not foremost. He was taciturn, grave, abrupt and disdainful of forms and etiquette. He hated all foreigners, especially Germans, Russians and English. As for war correspondents, he entertained the utmost detestation of them, whence the deeds of his army were never chronicled as they should have been. He had a strange method of dealing with cowards. He would send for them and publicly box their ears. When really angry, his rage was terrible.

After the sortie and the surrender he was seen to be weeping tears of rage and shame. He was, it may be, a little touched up to him and said:

"I congratulate you on your superb defense. It is one of the finest feats of military history."

And that is the judgment of posterity.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Locusts Good to Eat.
All native African races eat locusts. With many it takes, and has to take, the place of the British workman's beef and mutton. In a good many villages sun dried locusts are an article of commerce. The Sudanese are particularly fond of them.

Before they are eaten they are toasted. The wings and legs having first been torn off, the long, soft body and the crisp head form the delicacy.

I determined to try in compliance with the suggestion, and to give the dish of grilling you on a fair trial. I thought how John the Baptist had enjoyed them plus wild honey.

The one I was eating was rather nice. I agreed with my Arab servant that, should the meat supply fall short, a dish of locusts would be a very good substitute.

By the time I was eating the second locust it seemed to me absurd why one should have a sort of lurking pity for John the Baptist's daily meal unless it be for its monotony, and I felt convinced that I should get tired of honey sooner than I should of locusts.—Current Literature.

The Song of the Yukon River.
"There is something peculiar about the Yukon river that I have never heard of in connection with any other stream," said Captain Gray, who has been running boats on the big Alaska artery. "From the mouth of the Yukon up as far as there is any navigable water the stream is constantly singing. No matter where you are, there is a sound like that made by escaping steam. At first I used to think that maybe it came from the boiler or engines. But when we were tied up at night, with everything cold, the sound was the same. I have puzzled my brain to find an explanation of the phenomenon, but without avail. The singing goes on day and night.

"When you get up stream some distance, you can also hear the rocks rolling over the bed of the river, and this produces a most peculiar sound."—Portland Telegram.

Freaks of Explosions.
Gunpowder explosions have one remarkable feature. The bodies of persons killed in such an accident are always found without clothing, but frequently one foot will have the shoe on. This is true of horses also. If one of the feet is in the air and another on the ground, the shoe will be found torn from the foot that was on the ground and not from the other.

When men are killed in powder explosions, the foot that happens to be in the air when the shock came will be found wearing the shoe, while the other foot will be bare.

Making It Clear.
A newly appointed French mayor inaugurated his regime by a notice to the following effect:

"On the feast of our patron saint the fire brigade will be reviewed in the afternoon if it rains in the morning and in the morning if it rains in the afternoon."

Soothing.
He—Look here, Matilda, I'm not quite such an idiot as I look!

She (soothingly)—No, dear; I'm sure you're not!

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I have used Ripans Tablets with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, which I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tablets in all the papers and had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small 2 cent boxes of the Tablets and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tablets induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, March 16, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 8, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Burt Warren, of Portland, county of Multnomah, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 1497, for the purchase of the ne 1/4 of Section No. 10, in Township No. 18 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 at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 28th day of March, 1901.

His names as witnesses:
James E. Gilboon, J. H. Ertan, W. M. Vaulk and John W. Sherman, all of Portland, 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 May, 1901.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, February 18th, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following 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. Holden, U. S. Commissioner, at Florence, Oregon, on April 15th, 1901, viz: Fred C. Bean, on H. E. No. 3024, for the ne 1/4, sec. 10, Tp. 18 S., R. 9 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

F. E. Jackson, James W. Jackson and George E. Camp, of Mapleton, Oregon, and Joe Fellman, of Florence, Oregon.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT BY virtue of an order of the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, duly made and entered of record on the 28th day of February, 1901, in the matter of the estate of Anna Mathilda Funke, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, will on Saturday, the 31st day of March, 1901, at the S. W. door of the Court House of said County, at Eugene, Oregon, offer for sale and sell at public auction the following described real property belonging to said estate, to-wit: Lot No. 2, in Block No. 2, in Cox's addition to Florence, and Lots No. 2 and 3 of Section 25, in T. 17 S., R. 10 W., containing 28.40 acres, all in Lane County, Oregon.

February 26, 1901. A. O. FUNKE, Administrator of the estate of Anna Mathilda Funke, deceased.

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ONE GIVES RELIEF.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tablets. I am a professional nurse and in this profession clear head and steady nerves are of the greatest importance. Ripans Tablets does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Rowser, Ph. D., 508 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with grand results. Miss BESSIE WIDEMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper endorsing Ripans Tablets. She determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use and now takes the Tablets regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tablets in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tablets regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also can bear hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tablets. ANNE H. HARTMAN.

I have been a great sufferer from indigestion for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief for my feet and legs and abdomen were bloated. I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a dress. I saw Ripans Tablets advertised in daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and it is such a change! I am not disappointed and I am over it all to Ripans Tablets. From that seven years old, have no occupation, only household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tablets for him. He feels some better but it takes some time, he has been sick so long. I may use my letter and name as proof. Mrs. MARY GORMAN CHAMBERLAIN.

I have been suffering from indigestion since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a car or go into a crowd, place without getting headaches and sick on my stomach. I heard of Ripans Tablets from a friend and bought some. I found such relief from their use that I have taken them ever since. I have been cured of my indigestion and I am now able to take them too. I have been cured of my indigestion and I am now able to take them too. I have been cured of my indigestion and I am now able to take them too.

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