

Terrors of a Crowd.
Apropos of the tragedy, in itself barbaric, caused by the struggles of a vast unwieldy crowd, that concluded the barbaric splendors of the Moscow coronation, James Payn says: "No one who has not experienced something of its power can judge of the horrors of pressure freed from scientific control. What holocausts would have been made of the crowds that pressed to see the executions before Newgate in old times but for the barriers that were erected to stem the human current! At the fete in the Champ de Mars in Paris in 1877, numbers of people lost their lives standing, and were carried about hither and thither in the crowd all night, side by side with their living companions."

Virtue's Crown of Roses.
The crown of roses and the title of the Rosalie for one year is given annually as a prize for virtue in some of the provincial towns of France, notably in Nanterre, a little town near Paris. The city confers the crown of roses and other gifts upon the fair maid who has been pronounced worthy by the municipality, who have met in solemn convocation to consider the merits of all the maids of the town.

Every man likes a little woman with a big bunch of hair on her head.

TRIPS UNDERTAKEN FOR HEALTH'S SAKE

Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigues of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetizer regularly. Impurities in air and water is neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

The city of Marseilles, France, has just completed its drainage system on the plan of Paris, at a cost of \$7,000,000.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4223 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '36.

The members of the Boston Aeronautical Society have decided that the kite is an instrument of value.

The bicycle is the evangelist of the most progressive era ever known. A new name for it is "the farmer's friend."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

W. & T. J. L.
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KISSAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Beinard Renault, the French scientist, has discovered fossil microbes in the earliest geological formations.

Look

Sharply to the condition of your blood. At this season peculiar perils assail the system. There are sudden changes in temperature; fogs and dampness, chilly nights, lowering clouds, drenching rains. These sudden changes bring on colds, fevers, pneumonia, bronchitis and other ailments. Keep the blood pure, rich and full of vitality and you will be well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Cancer Of the Face.

Mrs. Laura E. Mims, of Smithville, Ga., says: "A small pimple of a strawberry color appeared on my cheek; it soon began to grow rapidly, notwithstanding all efforts to check it. My eye became terribly inflamed, and was so swollen that for quite a while I could not see. The doctors said I had Cancer of the face, the most malignant type, and after exhausting their efforts without doing me any good, they gave up the case as hopeless. When informed that my father had died from the same disease, they said I must die, as hereditary Cancer was incurable."

"At this crisis, I was advised to try S.S.S., and in a short while the Cancer began to discharge and continued to do so for three months, then it began to heal. I continued the medicine a while longer until the Cancer disappeared entirely. This was several years ago and there has been no return of the disease."

A Real Blood Remedy.
Cancer is a blood disease, and only a blood remedy will cure it. S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to permanently cure Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism or any other disease of the blood. Send for our books on Cancer and Blood Diseases, mailed free to any address.
Swift Specific Co. Atlanta, Ga.

S.S.S.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. S. S. S. IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by Druggists at 25c., a box samples mailed free. Address Dr. S. S. S. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

DR. S. S. S. CO.
Atlanta, Ga.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

THE devil wastes no bait on dead fish. Faith is always the basis of joy in religion. Get a man to think right, and God will get him to do right. God sends his witnesses where they are needed the most.

The more we love God, the more we will be willing to do for man.

The devil always goes to the wedding when people marry for money.

God sees heroes where men see only the commonest kind of people.

We may be able to get rid of God's man, but never of God's truth.

Every dollar some men get increases their chance of missing heaven.

When some people have nothing to say they seem to talk the most.

The aim of many sermons is too low for angels, and too high for men.

A man may wear religion as a cloak, and yet freeze his soul to death.

Man's blindest eye is on the side where he thinks it will pay to sin.

The real chosen people of God are those who know his will and do it.

A doubt is the heaviest burden the devil can bind on a Christian's back.

No man prays in earnest who does not expect to get just what he asks.

Obscurity on earth will not keep anybody from becoming famous in heaven.

The man who walks with God must keep step with everything that is good.

It is doubtful if we can truly own anything for which we are not grateful.

The devil has not yet found out how to make the man poor who loves to give.

The Lord's army was never defeated because the opposing army had giants in it.

The first dart the devil aims at a young convert is always pointed with a doubt.

The devil has no dart in his quiver that may not be quenched by the shield of faith.

The more a mean man has to say in church, the more it hurts the cause of true religion.

The man who would have the power to move mountains must begin on grains of sand.

Let a vote be taken to determine who is the wisest man, and every fool will vote for himself.

We know exactly what kind of a man Adam was, when we become well acquainted with ourselves.

The devil is often made welcome in a home where there is a handsome Bible on the center table.

Ever since Eve ate the apple, one of woman's greatest troubles has been about something to wear.

There is something wrong with a Christian's life, if it never makes a sinner feel ashamed of himself.

God has never been concerned about the size of the church, but he has always been particular about who should be in it.

The Call of Duty.

There are two things in the world of which Mrs. Spilker is very fond—a party and her husband. She never fails to accept an invitation to one, or to carry the other with her; and, withal, she is very deaf.

Not long since they attended a birthday party, and the major—Mrs. Spilker's husband—was to propose the health of "The Babies." Being very fond of children, it was thought that this toast would just suit him.

Unfortunately for Major Spilker and the assembled guests, he changed his toast to "The Ladies," without warning his wife of the fact, who, of course, thought her husband would confine himself to the toast of the little ones.

"Now, Major Spilker," said Mrs. Barker, the hostess, as the dinner advanced, "it is your turn to give your toast, and pray say something complimentary to our sex."

"When my charming hostess," said the major, rising, "requests me to do a thing it is my duty to obey; therefore I take pleasure in drinking the health of the ladies. The ladies cherish us in prosperity, soothe us in adversity, and by their tender ministrings, lighten the burden of life. I drink to the ladies!"

When the applause subsided, Mrs. Spilker, ignorant of the true subject of the toast, but glowing with pride and admiration, said:

"Oh, Mrs. Barker, you don't know how found the major is of them! I have seen him with two or three on his lap at once, and—"

"Agatha!" gasped the major.

"Just teasing the life out of the poor dear things. He is such a favorite with them, and every chance he gets he is sure to have them in his arms, or be romping with them. He's got the loving nature of any man I ever saw; and somehow, they come to him, when they won't to anyone else."

Major Spilker fell back in his chair with a groan.

Training of Jewish Children.

Within recent years the Jewish element in this country has given a large amount of attention to the manual training of the young. There has also been a notable increase in the number of technical schools for Jewish boys.

When you loaf, remember the rights of busy people.

FARE ONE DOLLAR.

He Was a Quiet-Looking Man, but He Knew How to Shoot.

The ticket agent at Big Bend was not the man for the place, and he realized it as well as many others. He was a nice man and knew his business, but he lacked sand. The fare from Big Bend to Black Hill was a dollar, but when any of the crowd wanted to go down they handed in two or three quarters, as the case might be, poked five or six inches of a revolver through the window, and called out:

"Ticket for Black Hill, and don't waste too much time over it!"

The agent always handed out a ticket and pretended that things were all right, and the boys played it on him till he had to throw up his job. One day the old man went and the new one took his place, and four or five of the gang went down to the depot to size the latter up. When they returned to camp there was a majority and a minority report. Bill Thompson was spokesman for the majority, and he said:

"He's the softest thing in these yere parts. I'm not goin' to buy any more tickets, but I'll scare 'em outer him. The sight of a gun will make his hair curl."

Bob Williams was spokesman for the minority, and was also the minority as he said:

"He's a pale-faced, humble-lookin' critter, but don't make no mistake on him. He carries his forefinger curled up, as if pullin' trigger, and the first man who shoves a gun in on him is goin' to git hot lead in return."

The camp was divided on the question, and after much talk Bill Thompson offered to make the test and settle the problem. In a day or two a score of us went down to witness the performance. We were lounging about the waiting-room when in walked Bill with a whoop, and advancing to the ticket window he gruffly inquired the fare to Black Hill.

"One dollar," was the reply.

"A dollar for me—Bill Thompson?"

"Yes, sir, for you or anybody else."

"And you won't take a half?"

"No, sir."

"You won't take it with this thing behind it?" continued Bill as he shoved the coin along with the muzzle of his gun.

"No, sir, and—!" And there was a pop! pop! and six bullets were chasing each other into William's anatomy. He lost a finger, had an ear split, and an eyebrow shot off, got a rake across the chin and another across the scalp, and he didn't have time to fall until all was over. Then the agent opened the door of his office and looked us over and said:

"I didn't shoot to kill, and he isn't hurt much. The fare to Black Hill is one dollar—exactly one dollar. Any one else want to get to Black Hill for a quarter?"

Without a word in reply we picked Bill up and lugged him off. He was also a very silent man. We had got him all bandaged up and put to bed before he was ready to talk, and then he simply inquired:

"Boys, who did all that shootin'?"

"Why, the feller you said you could bluff," answered one of the boys.

"—I but I thought I did!" he growled, as he turned his face to the wall and shed tears.—M. Quad, in Washington Star.

The Editor's Little Joke.

The proprietors of the Scotsman had once to pay damages because their famous editor, Alexander Russell, in a leading article, called some local celebrity a "serpent." As the calling of "bad" names is illegal in Scotland, Russell had practically no defense. Yet he made a fight, and on being worsted he went straight back to his office to attack the triumphant "serpent" anew.

On his arrival, by a singular accident, he found on his table a pamphlet which the "serpent" had just issued. This pamphlet, then, he proceeded to make the subject of a leading article; and in it he presently noticed certain statistics which somehow were all wrong in their additions. So he quoted the statistics, pointed out their blunders, and then wrote:

"Thus, if Mr. — is not a serpent, he yet seems to be a particularly bad adder."

Li Hung Chang's Sermon.

Here's a short sermon that the victory delivered to one pretty young woman who told him that she wasn't married.

"A woman can afford to be capricious as long as she is young; but even American women, beautiful as they are, must eventually grow old. Time creeps on, even in the cases of the fairest, and when a woman reaches 40 years she will find she cannot make the conquests she did at 30. Every woman should get married. Marriage is her mission, and she will be happier with a good husband than alone, wandering about the world." Li can preach as well as we can probe.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Infant Mortality in London.

During 1895 7,527 infants were held in London, an increase of 14 per cent on the number in 1894. One hundred and seven persons of the "subjects" died from "want, cold and exposure." Five hundred and seventy-two children were suffocated during the year by drunken or careless parents in bed.

You probably pay too much a month for tea; it is probably not very good.

Try Schilling's Best. If you don't like it, your grocer returns your money.

You may find unexpected pleasure and profit in it.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

PORTLAND LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

Portland, Or., Oct. 14.—Say, last week I told you that this is a pretty gay town; well, it is more than that, I'll tell you, by gosh! It's a town of invention, invention in law, too, which is more than mere discovery in science. The deputy city attorney, one Mr. Davis, nice gentleman, I hear, but I guess that won't go as to his law, tried to put a defendant man on the stand to testify against himself; sure, our own old squire knows more than that!

Well, anyway, the judge, Mr. Sweek, who was on the bench, he overruled the deputy city attorney, who is his partner in the practice of law, or was, then; but whether or not his honor will continue in league with a fellow with that kind of idea of the law, I ain't got no way of finding out.

Look you, here's a real good 'un. You can spring it on either side. I ain't got enough sense to know much about politics, and so as I see one's one way and one's another way, I say, in the name of peace, let's go easy. Anyhow, here's one I heard, and it fits either side:

What is the difference between— (either McKinley or Bryan, just as one chooses) and Buffalo Bill?

Answer—One has a show."

I'll tell you, one is mighty apt to lose faith in human nature, hanging around this burg. Political! Heavens, how each tells stories about 'tother! One charges the other with repudiation, and the other charges the former with creating a double-back-action dollar that gets bigger with every change of the moon. Now, my own idea of money is that is the best money that comes easiest, and stays longest in the old woolen stocking in the chimney corner.

EZEKIEL.

SELLING LIQUOR TO INDIANS.

Judge Lowell's Instructions to a Pendleton Grand Jury.

Pendleton, Or., Oct. 14.—Judge Stephen A. Lowell, addressing the grand jury today, referring to selling of intoxicating drink to Indians, said:

"The white population cannot escape responsibility which rests upon it. The native race is among us a weaker and morally inferior people, and we owe them such protection as they cannot exert for themselves. The appetite for intoxicants seems with them uncontrollable if liquors are obtainable. We protect by stern enforcements of the statutes other wards of the law; minors and feeble-minded and common drunkards; and we have permitted the statute enacted to remain dead, neglected. First, because the federal government assumed jurisdiction and latterly because the federal courts have declared the allotted Indian a citizen. Even though he is a citizen I am of the opinion that the constitution and courts upon the ground of public interest will sustain the law placing men of Indian blood in category named above, requiring the shield and protection of the state. What is now needed is a calm, candid examination by you of the whole situation and such report as shall in the future be a guide to officers and magistrates, that the public may be conversant with the situation and the law in the future be enforced."

A Boy Burned to Death.

Stockton, Cal., Oct. 14.—At 9:30 o'clock last night the home of James Gardner, at Oakesdale, Stanislaus county, took fire, caused by the explosion of a coaloil lamp. Mr. Gardner was reading, and his 12-year-old son was in bed. When the lamp exploded the father became greatly excited, and extinguished the flaming clothing, seeming to forget all about the boy. He rushed out of the house, his clothing and flesh burning, and then thought of his son. He then attempted to rush back into the building, but was seized by the townspeople. When the house was all aflame he gave up the struggle and walked away. He was seen later making toward the river. He said all was over and he would kill himself. He was taken back to town, where he became a raving maniac.

The boy was burned to death. His remains were found in the corner of the room. The mother and elder son were in church at the time. The mother is also nearly crazed.

Two Loggers Killed.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 14.—John Norgood, employed by the Chance Mining Company, on Valdes island, was killed by a falling tree while clearing land belonging to the company. A coroner's jury censured the workmen for not taking proper precautions, no warning having been taken that the tree was about to fall. John Myers, a logger, was killed on Howe sound Saturday by being crushed between two logs.

Patent Medicine Exploded.

Chardon, O., Oct. 14.—While Preserved Grant was compounding a patent medicine today, the mixture exploded and caught fire. Grant was badly burned, his daughter, Mrs. Perry, who was in the room, lost both her eyes and her hands were badly burned and they dropped off. The body of Mrs. Perry's child was burned almost to a crisp. Mrs. Perry and the child will die.

The literature of chess is more extensive than that of any other amusement.

Could Not Blow Up a Safe.

Colville, Wash., Oct. 14.—Burglars made an ineffectual attempt to rob the Spokane Falls & Northern railway safe last night. They drilled a hole and touched off a fuse, but the charge failed to explode. The safe contained several thousand dollars.

Wholesale Reforms Promised.

Berlin, Oct. 14.—The Frankfurter Zeitung says the sultan has issued an irade promising state reforms for the whole of Turkey.

I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT I'LL HAVE NOTHING BUT THE GENUINE BLACKWELL'S DURHAM!

You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Best Quality! Largest Size! Lowest Price!

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Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat there on margin. Fortune has been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. Best of reference given. Several years experience on the Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Downing, Hopkins & Co., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland Oregon and Spokane Wash.

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