

Personal Talk With You.

If you do not read The Observer...

The Fall of the Empire

(Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.)

The young soldier-king's ambition was towering. At thirty he found himself the first general of his age.

The New Year of the Hoboes.

In the Grotto of Modern Miracles.

NOWHERE in New York city is there a busier throng of hurrying pedestrians than at the junction of Park row and the Bowery.

Few of the panhandlers who frequent the downtown districts are plying their vocation as old Trinity touts the midnight hour in the chimes.

Here one may witness nightly transformations more wonderful than in the famous "Court of Miracles" in old Paris.

There was one party ducky, Histeria, still unconquered which was important to the soldier-king.

The king then sent a messenger to ask the conditions. A reply came that they would only be presented at a meeting to take place between the two sovereigns.

The king, unwilling to be outdone in an exhibition of his power, declared that he, too, would go alone and unarmed.

At the tables sit the motley group of hoboes, panhandlers and jaiwalks. Fortune beggars who have had a prosperous day are spending money freely.

"Great grief!" he cries. "I touch er broke for de long green dead easy!"

"These are my terms," continued the duchess, "the only terms on which I shall surrender."

ocean, on a line following longitude 180 east, which is exactly opposite Greenwich meridian on the other side of the globe.

How the new year travels is curiously illustrated by its passage across Great Britain. It reaches Greenwich, as the time center, at midnight.

New Year Superstitions. It is considered a sure sign of death to see one's own shadow in the moonlight on New Year's eve.

You court misfortune by leaving the house on New Year before some one else has done so.

Of all the nights in the year the gladdest in this dive in the Bowery is New Year's eve. Not until long after the late dawn does the drunken rever-

dy case, and then only when the merrymakers have spent all of their ill gotten gains and are unconscious to their surroundings.

The grotto of modern miracles is in the rear of a saloon, a room 40 by 25 feet, and is divided into tables and chairs of the cheapest kind.

With swords and sat on the roof of their houses on New Year's eve. They also kneel at the crossroads (on a cowhide) for the same purpose.

"Great grief!" he cries. "I touch er broke for de long green dead easy!"

"These are my terms," continued the duchess, "the only terms on which I shall surrender."

Halloween Pumpkins.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.

"S AM CUSHING, I do believe!" Sam turned quickly at the hearty voice, his face lighting up.

"Oh, yes, Ned Brooks is back there," said Tom, answering the glance, "but he's the only one, for I've been through the whole excursion train to see if I could find anybody I knew."

"Yes, briefly," it has been seven years since I was there, and we're only twenty minutes from it now.

"I'm! I'd sort of forgotten. Left on account of Mattie, didn't you?"

"We both of us had relatives in her uncle's neighborhood," he went on, "and we hung round pretty high a year before we screwed up courage to speak."

"I'm not going to frighten Mattie," said Tom, laughing and nodding, then turned to Ned and joined in the doggerel, which Ned was repeating for the third time.

"Only about four minutes," he added, "and it's beginning to grow dark. What do you say?"

"I'm not going to frighten Mattie," said Tom, laughing and nodding, then turned to Ned and joined in the doggerel, which Ned was repeating for the third time.

"I'm not going to frighten Mattie," said Tom, laughing and nodding, then turned to Ned and joined in the doggerel, which Ned was repeating for the third time.

"I'm not going to frighten Mattie," said Tom, laughing and nodding, then turned to Ned and joined in the doggerel, which Ned was repeating for the third time.

I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

"I was 'Jalouse." "Then you was a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped.

the reprisal he could make, but it should be as effective as possible.

"At last all was ready, and then they waited another half hour until it was sufficiently dark for their purpose.

"Aha! Caught you, have I? Now let me see who you are, so I can get a settlement for my pumpkins. They are my main living now, and I cannot have them stolen even on Halloween."

"It was Mattie's voice, deep, rich, musical, decisive, as they remembered it. All three gazed with unshaken breath.

"Now I've got— Land o' liberty! You, Sam Cushing! the voice changing from a ring of triumph to utter astonishment.

"Yes, Mattie," humbly. "But why—what?"

"I'm back, though, Mattie," he implored. "I've been a fool."

"That's what I've been waiting seven years to hear you say, Sam. It's a sign of returning reason."

"Of course. Didn't I say I'd been waiting?"

"I'm not going to frighten Mattie," said Tom, laughing and nodding, then turned to Ned and joined in the doggerel, which Ned was repeating for the third time.

"I'm not going to frighten Mattie," said Tom, laughing and nodding, then turned to Ned and joined in the doggerel, which Ned was repeating for the third time.

"I'm not going to frighten Mattie," said Tom, laughing and nodding, then turned to Ned and joined in the doggerel, which Ned was repeating for the third time.

Cured of a Severe Attack Of Bronchitis by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"On October 18th last, my little three year old daughter contracted a severe cold, which resulted in a bad case of bronchitis," says Mrs W G Gibson.

Not an Up to Date Church. Two colored sisters living in a suburban town met on the street one day, and the elder, Washington, who had recently joined the church, was describing her experiences.

Geese Bearing Galleons. A six foot long, six inch diameter schooner is to spread the gospel in the south seas, says a San Francisco dispatch.

My Hair is Extra Long. Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on.

Eureka Lodge No. 121. A. F. A. M., M. W. O., meets the first and third Thursday evenings of each month.

Bethlehem Chapter No. 78 O. E. S. Regular communication each 2d and 4th Thursdays of each month.

Moro Lodge No. 119. I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of James W. Williams.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, Land Office at the Dalles, Or., 1908. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of James W. Williams.

A French Joke. "Our French Independence day," said a Frenchman, is July 14. We make quite a day of it, too. I assure you. You don't outdo us at all in patriotism and enthusiasm on that day.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, Land Office at the Dalles, Or., 1908. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of James W. Williams.

W. M. McMurray. OREGON SHORT LINE AND UNION PACIFIC. 3 Trains to The East Daily.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes Chicago-Portland Special, Spokane Flyer, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes Portland-Biggs Local, Columbia and Willamette River.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes For Astoria and way points, For Dayton, Oregon City and Yamhill River.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes For Lewiston, Idaho, and way points.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes For full information call on or address Wm. McMurray.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes Columbia Southern Ry. Southbound passenger daily.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes Southern Pacific Co. Sunset, Ocean and Shasta Route.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes East via South. Overland Express trains for Salem, Roseburg, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes Portland Oswego Suburban Service and Yamhill Division.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes City Ticket Office, Corner Third and Washington.

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes C. W. Stinger, Wm. McMurray City Ticket Agent.



"GREAT GRIEF!" HE CRIES.



"NOW I'VE GOT YOU, SAM CUSHING."



A NEW LEAF.



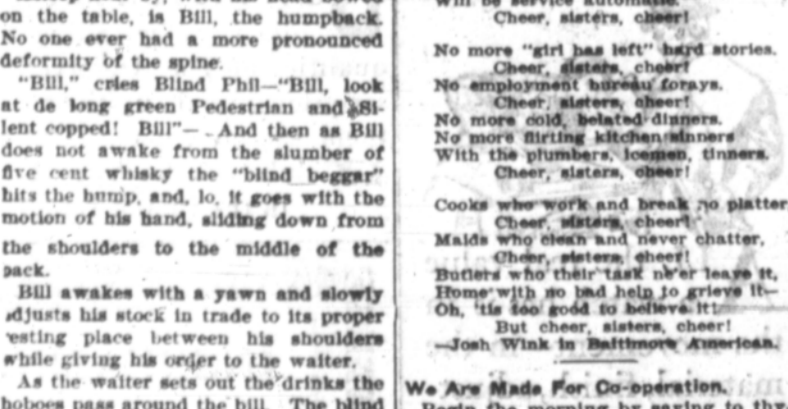
"SEE, NED?"



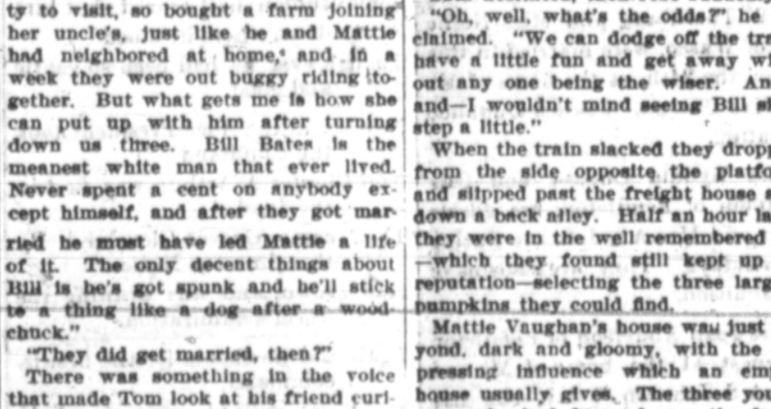
DEAF AND DUMB.



"SEE, NED?"



We Are Made For Co-operation.



We Are Made For Co-operation.

When St. Paul's new strike noon on Jan. 1, 1909, the new year will come into being somewhere in the Pacific

Tom gave an expressive whistle, then added simply, "Well, I'm sorry, old man, but after she said no you ought to have braced up and tried to forget it all."

Ayer's Hair Vigor. Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on.

Eureka Lodge No. 121. A. F. A. M., M. W. O., meets the first and third Thursday evenings of each month.

Bethlehem Chapter No. 78 O. E. S. Regular communication each 2d and 4th Thursdays of each month.

Moro Lodge No. 119. I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of James W. Williams.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, Land Office at the Dalles, Or., 1908. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of James W. Williams.

A French Joke. "Our French Independence day," said a Frenchman, is July 14. We make quite a day of it, too. I assure you.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, Land Office at the Dalles, Or., 1908. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of James W. Williams.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, Land Office at the Dalles, Or., 1908. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of James W. Williams.

COLMES BUSINESS COLLEGE. PORTLAND, OREGON. THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE BUSINESS COLLEGE IN THE PACIFIC.