

(Original.)

In the days when the forty-niners in California were hunting for the big mines that afterward became bonanzas a man appeared in Billion guich and located a claim. He was a powerful fellow and a bully, and it was not long before his neighbors were afraid of him. He didn't trouble them to remember his name, and they gradually got used to calling him "Fighting Jim."

One day Jim told his neighbors that he was going to Frisco. He intended leaving his cabin unlocked and his claim unprotected "just for the fun," he said, "of seein' some galoot jumper, when I get back, bunkin' in the one or workin' the other." Then he added, "Ye'll see somepin happen." With this he departed.

There was none of the people of Bilflon guich so rash as to interfere with either of Jim's properties. Several strangers came along, took a look at the claim, were duly warned and departed. Jim's belongings were considered as safe as if he had left a dozen men for its protection.

One day a young fellow came to the guich, asked a great many questions about the prospects of gold, claims to be had and claims not to be had. Incldentally Jim's claim was mentioned, with the usual warning. That night a light was observed in Jim's cabin, and the next morning the stranger was at work in Jim's claim. A self constituted committee of the most prominent citizens proceeded to the hole that had been dug and kindly informed the youngster that he was not only wasting his time, but that Jim, when he returned, would necessitate their burying the jumper at the public expense. The fellow put his hand in his pocket and, taking out a bag of gold dust, remarked:

"I'm no sponge to bring unnecessary expense on my neighbors. Take that for security." With that he resumed his pick and the committee departed to spread the news through the guich that there was a lunatic working Jim's claim and the gulch was sure on Jun's return to be disgraced by its first murder.

In a couple of weeks Jim returned. He gathered all he met into the principal saloon of the town to drink to his return, and several citizens took advantage of the fact to break the news of the jumping of his cabin and his claim and to strive to induce Jim to bring no disgrace on the hitherto peaceful community. Their efforts were. vain. Jim had scarcely heard of the outrage when, hitching his revolver forward, he left the saloon in hot haste to wreak vengeance on the stranger. The crowd followed with bated breath, On nearing the mine the peaceful sound of the pick was heard. Jim, disdaining to take advantage of an unwarned enemy, strode up empty handed to the side of the hole. The jumper

operators appeared in the gulch and opened up Jim's claim, which proved to be one of the biggest mines in the country. "Who sold you the mine?" queried

the gulchers.

"James Flint and Jemima Flint, his wife. Flint came out and prospected. Then his wife came out, and it was she who went east and negotiated the sale to the company. They got a million SARAH EARL TWEED. for it."

# RESURRECTION

[Original.]

"My friend, I will trouble you for

your clothes." I was starting to cross a long raliroad bridge on foot. There was only a single track, and the time was 10 o'clock at night. I knew the danger of crossing the bridge, but I had been absent for months, had just alighted at the station half a mile away and was in a hurry to reach my home.

"My clothes?" I exclaimed, astonished. "If you had asked for my valuables, I would not be surprised, but my clothes are an old suit I use for traveling."

"The age doesn't matter, and the valuables goes with 'em. Come, get 'em off."

The man was armed with a bludgcon, while I had nothing for defense. "Oh, I see!" I said. "You are being bunted and want to evade your pursucrs."

The fellow had a desperate look about him, and I began at once to divest myself of my garments. He hurried me, but I hoped to save some papers there were in my pocket and stop ped to take them out.

"Let 'em alone," he said. "I want 'em for identification."

In a few minutes the man had on my clothes while I was obliged to put on his or go naked. I did leave off some of them, but he forced me to wear them, doubtless knowing that if pattern it is usually called damask. they were found they would betray the exchange.

"Now," he said when we were dressed, "you go back to where the road crosses the railroad, go down the bill and cross the footbridge. When you get to the bridge, give me a whistle. 1 don't propose to let you get far enough to give me away before I can reach the other side of this thing, and it 'll

be slow walkin' for me." I. concluded that discretion was the better part of valor and did exactly as he directed. When I reached the footbridge, I saw his dark figure in slihou-

ette against the sky standing where I had left him. I whistled, and he started over the bridge.

It was a mile farther to my home by the route I was forced to take, but I was felleved to get away from a desperate man and walked briskly, wondering what my wife would say to see me coming in in such wretched clothes. Suddenly I heard the sound of horses hoofs behind me clattering over the narrow footbridge and knew the ride must be in a hurry to take such a risk In fact, I surmised he was after the criminal, and I would have hidden to avoid trouble had there been any means of concealment. Since there was non-I resolved to make a virtue of necessi ty, and as the horseman came up I called to him: "If you are looking for an escaped villain, he's just crossed the railroad bridge above."

One day a party of professional mine accompanies by which shrinks as she ran into the kitchen. I followed her, and she ran out the back door. Disdaining to pursue her farther, I resolved to look elsewhere for a solution of the mystery that was growing more and more estonishing. Going again into the street, I met a friend who stared at me in astonishment.

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"For heaven's sake, Stivers, what does this mean?" I asked.

"Are you really alive?" "Alive! Of course I am."

"You were buried yesterday. I know that, for I attended your funeral." "Come, tell me all about it," I asked conxingly.

"Why, the night you were expected home a man was killed on the railroad bridge, dressed in your clothes and having your papers in his pocket. He was mutilated beyond recognition." I went home while Stivers went to bring my wife. He found her in the cemetery planting flowers on my grave and watering them with her tears,

PHILIP T. BAKER.

The Play Plant. Linen is obtained from the flax plant, small, delicate annual with a tiny blue flower. The plant is pulled by hand in the summer, the seeds, known in commerce as linseed, being removed and the straw subjected to various processes to separate the fibrous part which constitutes the linen. First it is steeped in water and then passed through a drying and heating process on revolving wheels until all foreign matter is removed. It is then ready for manufacture.

Flax has been used from remote ages as a textile fabric, especially in Egypt. Mummy cloths are often found to be of exceedingly fine texture. The chief linen producing countries of the present day are Ireland, France, Belgium and Germany. The flax fiber is round and irregular, is very durable and is capable of extensive blenching. Plain linen has a simple weave, with the weft threads alternately interspersing the warp ones. When woven with a As a clothing material linen should not be worn next the skin because it is

a very good conductor of heat. Jute and hemp are from plants which are used in manufacturing only very rough materials. In form they resemble very coarse, inferior finx .- American Queen.

Trained Nurses Who Loaf.

"When a doctor finds a nurse reading a book about her profession and not a novel while she watches at the bedside of a patient." said an uptown physician, "that is the nurse he likes to hire and to help. If the case turns out well the doctor sometimes makes her a present of a book with up to date ideas on her profession which she might not be able to buy. One-half the trained nurses of the city are dependent upon the recommendations of physicians, and half the success of a physician depends on a good nurse; therefore a doctor likes a nurse who reads about her business, attends lectures and keeps up with the times "You would be astonished to know how many lectures are given by physicians in New York every month that are open to trained nurses, but which few of them attend. There are a good many loafers among the trained nurses. They seem to think their study ended when they got their diplomas."-New York Press.

"Bome men," said Uncle Eben, "sits down an' does a day's loafin' an' calls it bein' patient an' resigned."-Washington Btar. The jest loses its point when he who

makes it is the first to laugh .- Schiller

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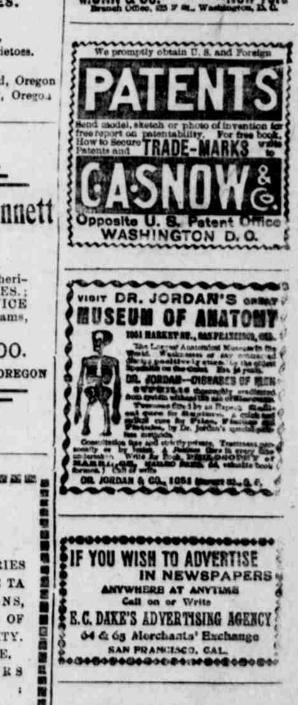
THE

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LUMBER

That is what we have to sell and we can



went on picking the earth, and Jim growled:

"Hello, you, there!"

The youngster turned his oval face, delicate except the mouth, which was firm as adamant, and replied:

"Hello, Jim!" Jim stood paralyzed, and the Jumper continued:

"I've understood from these people that y're goin' to make hash o' me. If y' do, y're a good deal changed from what y' were last time I saw y'. I reckon this western air must ha' put a lot o' starch into y'."

Still Jim stood mute, and those who had come to see him "chaw up" the stranger wondered.

"I want y' to understand," the jumper continued, "that this claim belongs to me. While y've been foolin' yer time away at Frisco I've been a-workin' it. Now, git down here and go to work. Gentlemen"-addressing the crowd-"the show's over. There isn't a goin' to be any funeral today nor tomorrow nor none at all. So y' might as well go about yer business."

The party walked slowly away, leaving Jim and the jumper together. From that day Jim was a changed man. He talked no more of fighting, kept away from the saloon, devoting his time to the working of the claim, which had apparently passed into the control of the stranger. Then suddenly the jumper disappeared. As soon as he had gone Jim stopped work. If is old associates expected that he would reveal the mystery, but he maintained absolute silence. Weeks passed, then months. Occasionally Jim would wander into the saloon, apparently to kill time, but was careful of his potations and his words.

One day a letter came to Jim bearing a New York postmark. From the moment of its reception Jim was again changed. This time it was a different change; he was hilarious. He gathered the people of the gulch into the saloon and treated all round. Then he went to his cabin and to bed. The next morning the cabin was empty. Jim had disappeared.

"It's as plain as the nose on yer face," said the chief citizen. "Jim was wanted for murder. It wouldn't do no good for him to kill the jumper. sence he'd been located; so he bribed him to go back and clear the coast for him to take to other cover. That letter tole him that the p'lice hed been foolstates toward the sectors.

"I am looking for a criminal," he replied, covering me with a revolver, "and I reckon you're the man."

his revolver close to my face I made the best of the situation.

"I'll go with you. Do you know the man you're after?"

"I know that he wears a dirty yellow suit," he replied evasively, and, dismounting, he struck a match and examined my clothes.

"Not much risk about taking you in," he said. "Got any weapons?" "No."

He searched me, finding nothing on me, then, slipping a "bracelet" on my wrists, led his horse and walked me back to the station. There was a train due from the direction I wished to go, and one had recently passed going the other way. He grumbled at not having caught the latter train and when the other came along boarded it with me and took me to a town twenty miles distant and lodged me in jail.

I was kept waiting several days for a keeper to come from the prison from which the convict had escaped. Every hour I expected my liberty. When the man arrived and looked me over, he saw that there had been a mistake. I told him my story and was released. I was so delighted to get out of a had box that I refrained from abusing any one for my detention and, being furnished with a ticket, took a train for home. Reaching the station, I took advantage of my lesson that "haste makes waste" and instead of crossing the railroad bridge took a depot hack and rode home.

Though it was 4 o'clock in the afternoon, my house was locked and every shutter closed. I supposed my wife would be at her mother's and drove there, There was a "shut up" look about the place, but I opened the front door and marched in. A servant was in the dining room, who as soon as she saw me dropped a platter she was carrying, and it broke into fragmants.

4. 16.

#### Mythical as Thirteen.

Modern occultists maintain that the number four plays quite as important a part in mundane affairs as the num-He was in police uniform, and with ber thirteen, and for the following rea-BODS:

There are four cardinal points, four winds, four sensons, four rules for arithmetic, four conjugations and four lutely fair in its political news. Par quarters of the moon. Moreover, the tisan bias is never allowed to affect its Olymplad lasted for four years, a pack news columns, and Democrat and Reof cards is composed of four equal publican alike can obtain in its pages parts and of four suits, an hour is divided into four quarters, and most pleces of furpiture have four legs. The Thrice-a-Week-World furnishes the occurtists even point out that every nubest serial fiction, elaborate market man being has four canine teeth, that a fork has four prongs, that corpses are placed between four planks and prisoners between four walls, and that at a four persons.

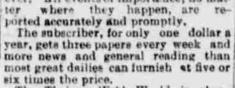
A Mere Man's Idea. -- -"First impressions are proverbially dangbrous guides unless one happens to be of the sex which always has the gift of making its first impressions TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878 rhyme with the issue," says a recent writer. But a woman always awaits the issue before she confides her real first impressions to the outside world. She may "say things" which the male outsider may mistake for her first impressions, but they are not her real first impressions. They come only after the event. This, however, is a profitless 1892. digression.

#### A Man to Know.

A Man to Know. One of the chief joys in tife is to know men by whom you can swent, to know a man here and there over the know a man here and there over the world of whom you can say: "Wherever he is torlight, there he is helpful, truthful, sincere, wise, intelligent—an educated gentleman; educated in every facutly of his being, in those things which go to make the body a thing of delight and heauty; educated in con-which go to make the body a thing of ever he is torlight, there he is helpful, delight and beauty: educated in conscience, so that even as the eye seeks the light his conscience seeks the right; of Dec. 1903. educated fully and completely."

brilliant encours in the beginning and has been steadily growing ever since. Time is the test of all things, and has set its seal of approval on the Thrice-a-Week World, which is widely circuiated in every State and Territory of the Union, and whereever there are people who can read our mother tongue.

This paper for the coming winter and the year 1903, will make its news service, if possible, more extensive than ever. All events of importance, no mat-



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## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land office, Roseburg, oregon,

Feb. 5, 1903. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber Anda in the States of California, oregon, Ne-vada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4,

WILLIAM W PRIBBLE, of 101 Monroe St., Portland, county of Multa, A Street, Marshfield, Ore mab. State of Oregon, has this day filed in this

than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 9 day The 5-cont packet is enough for usual locasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All drug-gists sell them.

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