

CHINESE SUPERSTITION.

A Striking Illustration of the Credulity and Ignorance of Mongolians.

Crowds of people assembled as we arrived at the inu, just before sunset, and confabulation and a few strings of cash, from the bush in the front yard last sumwhich passed from my pockets into his mer? Still there was a scrpent in their oils before he had time to change his mind. Unfortunately the large crowd deed put on a rosy hue to the young that had gathered round, especially the Flutterleys. women folks, seemed to scold him and talk angrily at him for his silliness in sitting, owing to the strange notion on his wife's brow which even the perthat prevails in China, and, in fact, nearly all over the east, that if an image a reproduced a soul has to be given to and that the person portrayed has to had been brought on. the supplier of it at his own expense. The venerable old Buddhist priest, who was nursing his "eash" on his lap while being immortalized on a wooden panel, and had a curious twinkle in his eye, as if he knew better, resisted bravely or some time and sat like a statue, but finally had to give in.

'You will die," cried an old woman at him. "I saw your soul coming out of you and go into the picture. I did real-

I saw it with my own eyes!"
"So did I," cried a hundred other voices in a chorus,

By the time the priest had got up, they had half convinced him that at least half his soul had really gone out of him, but had the coul gone or not ticket?" he would go and take the cash for safe keeping to his home first and complain and ask for the restitution of his lost properly afterward. He was a sensible nets as our candidate does. Still I hope man. So was I, and knowing what was we have mended matters by putting her coming the moment he had gone I on the reception committee at our 5 went into the room and packed the o'clock tea rally." sketch safely, then took another clean panel and smeared it with the scrapings of my palette to show him instead, in an is no longer the poor, downtrodden ease he would come back and wish the picture destroyed. Twenty minutes had not elapsed when he was back again, of course without the "cash," holding his stomach and complaining of internal

"Certainly I have," said I sternly. "You did not expect me to give you all that 'eash' for less than half your soul, did you?"

"Oh, no! but I wish it back, as I feel so bad without it."

of you. Will you then be satisfied?"
"Yes."

Here the other panel smeared with palette scrapings was produced after cook! She-oh, Chesterfield, she says knife, and never in my life have I seen steak in this house unless I vote for her an expression of relief to equal that of candidate!"-Chicago Tribune. the priest. He had not felt half his soul so much going out of him, but he certainly had felt it coming back again. He could swear by it. He was now perfeetly well again!

This wonderful cure gave us all a case of a poor child only a few months all sizes and sorts. old was brought up, whose mother, while busy stirring water in a big caldron, had dropped the child in by mistake. He was so badly scalded that I toilet essences of a young woman of pain, the poor child cannot have lived complexion, sleeping drafts, tinctures, more than a few hours. -- Fortnightly and that large bottle is plain ammonia,

Jeweled Finger Nails.

"Talk about family trees and coats would exenerate us. See?" of arms." discoursed the heraldy clerk his descendants by a few chef d'œuvres Free Press. of his own

"This nobleman allows his finger nails to grow to an enormous length, and every night and morning bathus them in lemon julce and another them with lottons. In due time he has them cut and claborately mounted in gold The effect is a very fine mother of pearl. He has a great deal of taste, and there are some novel designs in his calciust.

'Alongside some of them, in jeweled nottings, are the finger nails of distant generations of his hones. It is a pictursaque method of preserving the bones of one's forefathers, nithough it does suggest the chark's teeth and bear claw perkipeon of the savage."-New York Mail and Express.

Bulling Almonda-Somebody has gone and discovered that saited almonds were a favorite shide in News time, and that that change every one does today if he gets the shonce. It is hoped salted atmonds are not accountable for the many note of granity which mark Marc's saign, besame if there is anything worse than symposis to be laid as their door it is well to have at new, A severe estant of indigention might make an empore committies ment fauntish note and its many to buried to obliving until this implere principus flimovered it to he the sulted almount ... Huston Merald

Fattockey Buildings' Astorbus.

It is a proffy woll known fact that spect of the deaths which occur on the Rold of hattle routh from blooding to double before energical aid arrives. The Fantach government have under nearly gration a scheme for integrity the gol shop of the Francis army with a testolo mark over each arresty, so that a proque ad man would be able to statish the flow of these in the state of the



NO LONGER DOWNTRODDEN.

But the Cook Showed Her Power Just

They liked living in the suburbs, oh, so much better than in town. The railong others I spotted the fine head of road ride was really beneficial to health, old Buddhist priest. After a long and had they not gathered three roses ands, I was able to induce him to sit Eden, and this screent was the hired his picture, and I dashed off a sketch girl—or the lack of her. So when the new one proved to be a treasure life in-One evening, however, on coming

home Mr. Flutterley saw a tiny crease fection of the soup failed to drive away. "Is-it the cook?" he faltered after the roast, a sight to tempt an anchorite,

"Oh, no. She seems quite satisfied," replied his wife in a tepid tone. "But, Chesterfield, don't you think that in time I might learn to cook us well as

"For your second husband perhaps, my dear. I really don't believe that I could survive much more experiment-

"Oh, Chesterfield, how can you!" "Only a joke, my love, a mere joke. Still I think that I could be willing to put the cook's young man up at my club, to allow her weekly reception daysanything to retain her services. But how about your political work? Does Mrs. Van Smith still talk of bolting the

"Yes, indeed. She says that her conscience will not allow her to vote for a woman who wears such atrocions bon-

"I should hope so indeed."

"Yes. Oh, how glad I am that womcreature she has ever been!"

"Humph! Have you been out on your bicycle today?"

"Yes, and, oh, Chesterfield, a horrid man made such remarks concerning my agonies.

"I am going to die," he cried the by in silent scorn. The time has gone by when woman will be dictated to and terrorized out of doing what she knows to be right."

"Well, well! And so the members of pole in boomers to cast their votes?"

"Yes. Will it not be a splendid victory for the advancement of woman and "All right," said I. "I shall go in the casting off of old shackles? Oh, up, and the same flower attracted his the room and destroy the image I did Chesterfield, what shall I do if I have attention.

to give it all up?"
"Give it up! Why, I don't object."
"Humph! I should think not, but making pretense at destroying it with a that she will never cook another beef-

"Look at these bottles," said a well known druggist. "Do you notice anything peculiar about them?"

He pointed to an assortment of botvery busy evening. All the villagers thes that were about to be packed up for who had complaints of any sort came to a customer. Each one bere a label ed to health. A leper who marked in plain letters "Poison." There had lost all his fingers wished me to were also death's heads and crossbones make them grow again, and a pitiful beneath the labels. The bottles were of

"What does it mean? Wholesale suicide-hey?

"Not by any means. Those are the but we must mark them all so that in case a juvenile in the family should you want to speak to me?" drink of their contents a coroner's jury

"Alas," murmured the other man as to the reporter. "There is a grim old he gazed on the deadly assertment, "to baron not far from the Black Forest this complexion have we come at last!" who has the finger natis of all his an- and he gave an inward thanskgiving postors. And he is preparing to impress that he was still a bachelor .- Detroit

His Idea.

"Were you in the fight?" asked an officer of an elderly negro on a steamer after taking a fort.

"Had a little tusto of it, sale," "Blood your ground, did you?"

"No, sah. I runs." "Run at the first fire, did you?" Yes, sah. Would have run comer if

had known it was conin." "Why, that is not very creditable to

'Dat isn's my line, sub-cookin my Well, but have you no regard for

your reputation?" 'Reputation's nothin to me by the

Do you consider your life worth more than other peoples?" "It's worth more to me, sah "-E4-

Promisely.

"Manualpa, what done 'D. F. ' amount "Takergemelugis, only bury, 14 september of grounding munic being to spirite 'escapt."

A Stone Suth Black of had a close call last related

Manufacture? Charles Man to the room head to mine

Not at All Sure. The rich old suitor assured her that

she was mistaken. "Why," he impetuously exclaimed

I would die for you!" The sweet young thing who was budding to womanhood on \$10 a week with four younger sisters sighed and shook

her bead. 'You promise that now," she faltered, "but after we are married you would

forget all about it.' It was very difficult for her to decide

just what to do. - Detroit Tribune. On Their Wedding Trip.



He-How can any one ask if marriage is a failure? Why, I wouldn't be single again for worlds.

She-But suppose I were to die? He-Oh, then I'd get married again. Brooklyn Life.

More Elegant.

At the flower market in Washington are many interesting occurrences which have nothing to do with buying flowers, for there, as at any place where all sorts of people gather together, human na- ilant's contests in English waters. He ture expresses itself in odd and varying

A lady from the north, who was in the habit of frequenting the market to see what new floral treasures would appear from day to day, one morning spied a flower she had never before seen. "What is that?" she asked of the old

colored woman who had brought it in. "That, miss?" was the reply. "That's Dutchman's breeches."

Now, the lady had heard the name before and was quite aware that there your ward club intend to ride up to the was nothing funny in it. Nevertheless there was something about the present moment that amused her, and she laughed. Just then a gentleman came

"What's that?" he asked of the wom-

She hesitated and looked distressed. Evidently there had been something wrong about the name before, and now she was asked to say it again.

Possibly Both Were Wrong.

A handsomely dressed woman was walking across the Campus Martius when a small boy stole after her, and reaching up touched the fur cape she

'Here, you,'' said a policeman on the corner, "what are you up to? Look sharp now, or I'll run you in."

The boy darted on ahead and waited until the policeman was looking in another direction, when he again followed ing of pretty afternoon dresses. the lady, and this time she felt the am afraid, though I tried to relieve his fashion. They are prescriptions for the small fingers touch her arm. She turned and looked down pleasantly into his en. The seams up the back of a golden

> "Well," she said inquiringly, "did "No'm. It's yer cape wot you've got

> on I was feelin of."

"Oh, you admire it, do you?" "No'm. It were a bet me an Johnny Slick made. He sed he'd bot a nickel it were sheepskin, and I bet a nickel it were possum, an please, missus, which of us gits the nickel?" - Detroit Free

An Art of Providence,

Uncle Pere (cutering with something ander his cont)-What wad you say, A'nt Dinah, of de good Lawd was teh send us some'n mighty pow'ful good fo'

Aunt Dinah-I shud say dat was a

Uncle Peter producing a pair of oblide what it wax - a miracle Nothin short ob Greece. a miracle wad have made de colones fo'git ten lock de hennery do' .- New York

Trying to Please, "Will you sing. Mr. Smithers?"
"Cartainly." replied the obliging one man. "What style of composidant ganey than the you product."

E-mething billy to sentiment." He stood alient in thought for a minon, and then, low and tremulous, there Looks upon the air the strains of "Up In a Balloon" - Washington bias.

Setting a found \$10. Modd-It's a great thing to be the mint size as into a wife.

Total How's Shell Nodel - When my wife wants a pair of his more, I step lede my tailor's and get successed -t lethics and Fuzzieher.

blee muching. What is the matter with my hinduned, shoring? Physician - Appendictor, madam hire it -- I am no place I was adopted has and grid have a manuality and architematic

-destant From From

In the Aware.

Municipal Soil the politicine take your last breaked ing them - Chicago Record.



PERSONAL GOSSIP

To Mrs. Strauss, a Washington lady, belongs the honor of having the largest rose farm in the world.

The report that the Prince of Naples visited Greece in search of a bride is laughed at by London society period-

Colonel Casey is called the corn king of Henry county, Ky. He owns 1,560 acres in corn and has been figuring on 62,400 bushels.

Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Bull of New York are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son. Mrs. Bull was formerly the wife of James G. Blaine, Jr.

Lord Randolph Churchill is in luck. The very eccentric Miss Raine has left him her mansion and extensive estate in Oxfordshire as a token of admiration for his commanding political gen-

Sir Arthur Sullivan at 51 is por trayed as a short necked, thickset, beetle browed man, with curly black hair, mustache and side whiskers. He is somewhat stilted in manner and has been composing for 35 years.

The Tranby Croft Wilsons of baccarat scandal fame, seem to be right in the swim. Among their guests at one time recently were six lords, three peeresses, one viscount, two viscountesses, two honorables and two baronets.

Patrick O'Leary of Chicago is dead. His claim to remembrance and notice lies in the fact that he was the husband of the Mrs. O'Leary who owned the cow that kicked over the lamp that started the fire that burned down a large part of Chicago in 1871.

A friend of George Gould says that the millionaire yachtsman is bitterly disappointed over the result of the Vigasserts that Mr. Gould had no social ambitions to gratify by his yachting exploits in foreign waters.

The new postoffice at Omaha is partially built on land owned by Mrs. Cleveland, for which the government paid \$60,000. Mrs. Cleveland has other property in the same neighborhood worth about \$50,000. These lots she inherited from her mucle, Ben Folsom.

THE FASHION PLATE.

Skirt trimmings are everywhere visible on dressy gowns, but they are never very wide.

spuns woven from the soft undyed wool are the very best of their kind. Capes have lost nothing of their vogue, being recognized universally as the most

The season's new tweeds and home

useful if not the most ornamental garment extant. Some of the heavier camel's hair goods, cheviots and English tailor cloths

she was asked to say it again.

'It's — it's'' — she stammered—it's goods, cheviots and English tarror control by the popular frise effect in stripes, dots and plaids. Silk is destined to be a very popular fabric during the winter for smart

gowns for visiting, teas, church and

theater wear, etc. Gray, old rose and pale rosy violet surahs and light wools, like fayetta and lets for demidress wear.

The crystal bengalines that are sold at such reascable prices this season are a most excellent purchase for the mak-

The new French swallowtail basques are smart when worn by slender wom brown cloth coat of this description are lapped and machine stitched.

The tailor costumes for utility usesshopping, traveling, walking, etc. - are made with round skirts that just clear the ground all around, either in gored shape or in modified bell form.

Black moire silks striped with gold, nasturtium red, old rose, magenta, etc. are made up with soft lustrons sating the color of the stripe, these accessories draped with heavy black silk lace or veiled with fine arabosque designs of out jot .- New York Post.

TURF TOPICS.

The gyndklana has invaded London. Extremes met in the Directum and Nelson race-California and Maine.

War chariots appeared for the last time during the Persian invasion of

Tiny Williams, the heavyweight jockey, halls from that trotting center,

All the 3:10 trotters, 38 in number, are living, save two-Palo Alto, 2:0834, and Pamlico, 2:10. But four trotters have gone miles in 2:07 or better, while 15 pacers are in-

sinded in the same list.

Cicero J. Hamilu, it is reported, will out Fantasy looks and send her out to trush Directom's record of \$100/4.

Since 9.50 was first beaten in 1645 the record has been lowered all different times, but by only 14 different horses. The supremacy has been catabilished torond doubt. "The gay Mararro" is the king, by right of might, of race-

Lioruon. Lu Anguro a south case blave in his keep two pervants and live on the full of the land, all for a little ever \$50 a

The fundent parting more is Mary Mag-shall, 2-0014, and out of 27 parage that have records totter that 2:10 only four BEN ANDERSO.

The hornes most highly enterined in ancient times-Arabe, Ferstage, Barbs James - Why are you so blue? Inda's and figurated jenuste - ware all inferior in size to the leaves of today, the aver Towns (the author) - That's good the age Arab steed being between it and it assuable. He hook those, said he's kang- bearis mid the salleys smalley .- Horse



Ivy Poisoning

Eight Years of Suffering Perfectly Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

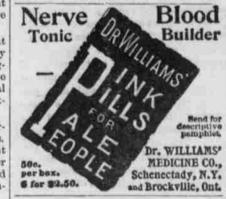
"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "We have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and find it to be all you claim for it. My wife was poisoned by lvy when a young woman, and for eight years was troubled every

Hood's Sarsa-Cures season with the breaking out and terrible

itching and burning. I thought hers was as bad a case as auyone ever had. She was in this distressing condition every year until she began to take Hood's Sarsa-parilla, which has effected a perfect cure, without leaving any scars, and she has had

No Sign of the Poison Since. She is well and hearty. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla after the grip with good results, and have also given it to our four children. We are all pictures of per-fect health and owe it to Hood's Sarsaparilla." J. C. FREEMAN, Vandalla, Ill.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels.



Mexican Mustang DAILY BY MAIL, PER YEAR, -

Burns, Caked & Inflamed Udders. Piles,

Rheumatic Pains, Bruises and Strains, Running Sores, Inflammations,

Stiff joints, Harness & Saddle Sores, Sciatica,

Lumbago, Scalds, Blisters, Insect Bites, All Cattle Ailments, All Horse Ailments, All Sheep Ailments,

> Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissuc Quickly to the Very Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy.

Rub in Vigorously. Mustang Linkment conquers lakes flan of Beast well

SCHOOL TEXT-BOOK PETITION.

To the State Board of Education—Protest Against Changes in Text-Books or any Contract fixing prices for the next six years:

Governor Pennoyer, Secretary of State McBride and State Superintendent of Public Instruction McElroy, acting as the State Board of Education of

Public Instruction McElroy, acting as the State Board of Education of Oregon.

SIRS:—Your petitioners, patrons of the public schools, taxpayers and citizens of Oregon, respectfully petition you to take no action to bring about adoption of new series of public school text-books under the law passed by the last legislature, nor to enter into any contract at present publishers prices adopting the text books now in use, or those that might be authorized by your board at present prices, such prices to be fixed and maintained by the publishers for the next six years, as specified in that law.

present prices, such prices to be fixed and maintained by the publishers for the next six years, as specified in that law.

In view of the fact that by state publication the people of California are obtaining public school text-books at an average price of about 30 cents apiscs for the entire series needed in the common schools, or about one-half what we pay in Oregon, we demand state publication at the earliest day possible.

Only One Cent Daily Newspaper on the Pacific Coast.

CHEAPEST NEWSPAPER IN OREGON

Receiving all the

Associated Press Dispatches.

Liniment II WILL PAY YOU TO READ THIS: We publish the only ONE CENT DAILY on the Pacific Coast and the cheapest and best daily paper for the money in

Please let us know if you can use any sample copies o the Daily or Werkly. They will be sent free.

Remember these are Associated Press newspapers, giving all the current news of the world from day to day in large type and attractive style.

These low hard times rates enable every farmer to have his daily paper and know the state of the market and all the news of the world. Editorial comment is fearless and independent. Edited

by its publishers to secure good government for the people able to deal justly and fairly with all. Only \$3.00 a year \$1.50 for six

months. \$1.00 for four months. YOU.—You are the man. If we cannot get you to set, hand this to sense one who wants one of these grand premiums for simply getting up a club Almost anyone will take this paper upon merely seeing it. It sells tue if. It is so cheap no one can afford not to have it. It suits readers in city and country, of all classes and parties

HOFER BROS., Publishers, SALEM, OREGON,

BLANK ORDER SHEET

DAILY I JOURNAL ONE CENT HOPER BROTHERS, MALON, ORBODS. Please send to address below one copy of Parts.

For one month find anclosed For two months For four months " THE PROPERTY AND A PARTY LANGE AND A PARTY FOR OB YEST

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE MAME POSTERON PROPERTY.

AT LE FOR A LEG B LEG BY, BUT LE RECOVERED AND AND AND AND AND ADDRESS OF ACRES AND ADDRESS AND ADDRESS OF A STATE OF A S

Combines every element of cauty and parity. It is beautitying, soothing, heating, health-ful, and harmless, and when rightly used is invisible. A most clicate and desirable protection to the face in this climate.

A LADY'S TOILET Is not complete without an ideal

Insist upon having the genuine. AT ME BOR BALF SVERYWHERE.

ANDONNO HIS