HVIDHERVIDHVH THURSDAY JAN. 2. 1800

BEBEE; **TWO LITTLE WOODEN SHOES** By "OUIDA."

(Continued from last week.)

"wont are you after, little oner" he asted; "going to show the fine buckles at a student's ball Nay, fip-that is not like you."

"I am going to-pray-dear Jehan," she answered, with a sob in her throat, and the first falsehood she had ever told "Do what I cat you-do, for your deed daughter's sake -or the birds and the flowers will die of hunger and thirst. Take the key and prom-

He took the key and promised. "Do not let them see those buckles they will rob you." he added.

Bebee ran from him fast, every momen that was lost was so precious and so terribla. To pause a second for fear's sake never oc curred to her She went forth as fearlessly as a young swallow, born in northern April days, flies forth on instinct to new lands and ver unknown seas when autumn falls.

Necessity and action breathed new life into her The hardy and brave peasant ways of her were awoke once more. She had been strong to wait sileatly with the young life in her dying out drop by drop in the heart wiekness of and delay She was rong now to throw herself into strange countries and dim perils and immeasurable miseries, on

the sole chance that she might be of service "A few human souls here and there can love

tike dogs. Bebee's was one.

CHAPTER XXIIL

It was dark. The May days are short in the north lands of the Scheldt.

She had her little winter cloak of frieze and her wooden shoes and her little white cap, with the sunny curls rippling out of it in their pretty rebellion. She had her little lantern, too, and her bundle, and she had put a few fresh eggs in her basket with some sweet herbs and the paim sheaf that Father Francis had blessed last Easter-for who could tell, she thought, how ill he might not be, or how poor!

She hardly gave a look to the but as she ran by its garden gate, all her heart was on beads, praying as she went, and was aimost in front, in the vague far off country where happy

he lay sick unto death. She ran fast through the familiar lanes into the city She was not very sure where Paris was, but she had the name clear and firm, and she knew that people were always coming and going thence and thither, so that she had no fear she should not find it.

She went straight to the big, busy, bewildering place in the Leopold quarter where the iron borses fumed every day and night along the iron ways. She had never been there before, but she knew it was by that great achway that the traffic to Paris was carried for the lack of food and the long fatigue beand she knew that it would carry people gan to tell even on her hardy little body to as well.

the had come prenty sous and a doesn oggs; she thought she might live on that; she had wanted to ake the eggs to him, but after The girl who sold them told her the way the street he lived in, it was not very far off the quay. She seemed to float on air, to have all, to keep life in her until she could reach wings like the swallows to hear beautiful Paris was the one great thing. "What a bi ssing it is to have been born said aves of praise. God was so good.

poor; and to have lived hardily-one wants It was quite night when she reached the " thought to hermif. street and sought the number of his house. Then she put up the sous in the linen bosom She spoke his name softly, and trembling

I her gown, and trimmed her little lantern and knelt down in the quiet darkness and waved a moment, with the hot around tears olling down her face, and then rose and tepped out bravely in the cool of the night m the great southwest road towards Paria. Her way lay out through the forest, and in

hat sweet green woodland she was not afraid -no more afraid than the fawns were. her, and listened to the wooden shoes pattering wearily up the broad stone stens. At Boitsford she shrank a little, indeed. forty. "He must be very poor!" she thought, Here there were the open air restaurants, and the cafe gardens all alight for the pleasure seekers from the city here there "to live so high," and yet the place was wide

and handsome, and had a look of riches. Her were music and laughter, and horses with heart beat so fast, she feit suffocated, her prass bells, and bright colors on high in the wooden balconies, and below among the God each step she climbed-a moment and plossoming hawthorn bedges. She had to go she would look upon the only face she loved. prough it all, and she shuddered a little as "He will be glad-oh, I am sure he will be she ran, thinking of that one priceless, death-

very much with joy, not with any fear, but

it seemed to her too sacred a thing ever to

An old man looked out of a den by the door, and told her to go straight up the stairs

to the third floor, and then turn to the right.

Bebes climbed them-ten, twenty, thirty,

never before come near her touched her for a moment-if he should not care!

But even then, what did it matter! Since

night and day; and when he was well again.

"But he will be glad-oh. I know he will

if he should wish her to go away-one could

me save his life, what else do I want more?"

His name was written on a door before her.

The bandle of a buil hung down, she pulled

that were strange to her. There was a fan-

softness and thickness of the carpets.

the two moss rosebuds.

always dia

ass forest day when he had kissed her first. But the pleasure people were all busied with their mirth and mischief, and took no sotice of the little gray figure in the starry sight. She went on along the gramy roads, under the high arching trees, with the boot of the owis and the cry of the rabbits on the

At Groenendael, in the heart of the forest, midnight was striking as she entered the vil be glad!" abs said to the rosebuds that she to the sight of bicycles. In America there is a striking as she entered the vil is far less precaution against accidents at all out. The old ruined priory frowned dark under the clouds

She shivered a little again, and beran to feel chill and tired, yet did not dare to knock it timidly. The door unclosed, she saw no that people have eves, ears and brains, at any one of the closed house doors she had no money So she walked on her first ten unknown miles, meeting a few people only and tenng tastic gloom from old armor, and old weapons,

altogether unmolested -a small gray tigure. trotting in two little wooden shoes. They thought her a peasant going to a fair or a lace mill, and no one did her more harm

than to wish her good night in rough Flemwanted here! When the dawn began to whiten above

the plains of the east, she saw an empty cow shed fliled with hay she was a little tired. and lay down and rested an bour or two. an a young lamb might have tain on the dried clover, for she knew that she must keep her strength and bushand her power, or never reach across the dreary length of the foreign

land to Paris. But by full sunrise she was on her way again, bathing her face in a brook and buy ing a sou's worth of brend and flet milk at the first cottage that she passed in bright, leaf towered Hosylaert

The forest was still all around her, with its exquisite life of bough and blossom, and murwith one another. mur of insect and of bird. She told her God would not let him die. Ob, no, not till

the had kissed him once more, and could die with him. throat her curved, bare arm with the great The hares ran across the path, and the blue

outterflies flew above head There was purple | coils of dead gold all a glitter on it. cloom of pinewood, and sparking verdure of and flowers, clouds of smoke, shouts of laughspen and eim. There were distant church ter, music of shrill, gay voices. carillons ringing, and straight golden shafts

haystacks in the noontide.

on the soil of Flanders.

She stood like a frozen creature and sawof sunshine streaming the rosebuds in her hand. Then with a great She often felt tired, and her wooden shoes piercing cry she let the roses fall, and turned were wearing so thin that the hot dust of the and fiel. At the sound he looked up and saw road at moonday burnt her feet through her, and shook his beautiful brown hariot off Sometimes, too, she felt a curious them him with an oeth. brief faintness such as she had never known, But Bebee flew down through the empty

chambers and the long stairway as a hero But she went on bravely, rarely doing less | flies from the bounds, her tired feet never her aching limbs never slackened han her twenty miles a day, and sometimes | Pa and crowds pushing and shouting as she ran more, walking often in the night to save she ran on, and on, and on into the lighted streets, into the fresh night air; on, and on, time, and lying down in cow sheds or under and on, straight to the river. From its brink some man's strength caught So she walked on until she reached the frontier of France. She began to get a little and held her. She strugglod with it. "Let me die! let me die!" she shrieked to erson level always swirling round her as if him, and strained from him to get at the cool gray silent water that whited for her -orae one were spinning them to frighten her, there. eo; still she would not be afraid, she went Then she lost all consciousness and saw the and on, and on, till she set her last step |

A bouquet of women writers tells us in t newspaper letter what they would do f they were men Some of their sugmusic all around. She felt for ber bends, and gestions are so good that it) is surprising they have not adopted them for themelves.

That was a graceful sentence in Mr. Blaine's welcome to the maritime conon which the wires were strung to adference delegates: "The spoken languages of the world will continue to be many, but necessity compels that the street. Six of the twenty deaths have The old man chuckled as he glanced after unspoken language of the sea shall be occurred in New York city since Sep-

Attempts have been made to steal the skull of Emerson from his grave in Sleepy Hollow cemetery, Concord, Mass. If the scoundrels would steal Emerson's limbs shook, her eyes had a red blood like essays idstead, and try to imbibe some mist floating before them, but she thanked of the wisdom that emuthated from the sige's skull in his lifetime, they would learn how to get into better business glad!" she said to herself, as a fear that had than purloining bones.

The supreme court of Indiana has dehe was ill she should be there to watch him cided that a bicycle rider has as much right to a road as a wagon has, and need not get out of the way for fear of frightening horses. Horses must be educated milway crossings over country roads than there is in Europe. Our theory is one, and went through. There were low and can look out for themselves and train lights burning. There were heavy scents their horses to do the same.

Senator Cullom has been having a fouched the telegraph wire. The next and old pictures in the dull rich chambers. The sound of her wooden shoes was lost in the jaunt around among his constituents. It is pleasant to record that he renders It was not the home of a poor man. A this verdict: "I do not believe the people great terror froze her heart-if she were not of southern Illinois were ever before in She went quickly through three rooms, see- such a prosperous condition as they are ing no one, and at the end of the third there now Crops have produced abundantly. were folding doors. "It is 1-Bebee," she said softly, as she The apple crop beats anything I ever A man with fifty good trees will pushed them gently apart; and she held out SRW. take in from \$300 to \$500, and so it goes." Then the words died on her lips, and a Do Senator Cullom's constituents undergreat horror froze her, still and silent, there. stand the art of making cider jelly? She saw the dusky room as in a dream.

She saw him stretched on the Led, leaning on his elbow, laughing and playing cards upon The Real Discoverer of America. the lace coverlet. She saw women with loose, shining hair and bare timbs, and rubies Sun writes to know who really did dis- and regulation of the strength of the and diamonds glimmering red and white. She saw men lying aboutonthe couch, cover America. It seems that it was current, he answered. Perfect insulathrowing dice and drinking and laughing Beyond all she saw against the pillows of his bed a beautiful, brown, wicked looking thing, like some velvet snake, who leaned over him as he threw down the minted cards Sun office replies as follows: upon the face, and who had cast about his

Indihist monks from China discovered the westn coast of America in the summer of 432 A. D more The aborigines did not exclude them. In montes from Ireland settled in Iceland In 955 and Labrador, being the first European to see the shores of the continent Leif, the lociander, made a settlement in Rhode Island in 1000 A. D. In 1170 Madoc, Prince of Wales, made a settlement some where in the west, and in 1492 Columbus discov ered the country Columbus made the first prac

tica., business discovery Forestry.

ath??? the Wires Little, fideed, man knows as yet of

lakes many lives miserable, and often loads to the all-pervading deadliness of that imponderable agent he is using so freely in sche, hear burn, sour stomach, mental depresthis century of electricity. Within a few sion, etc., fre caused by this very common and months twenty men have been killed increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes dihorribly by electric wires. They were gestion, relieves headache, clears the mind, and mostly "linemen" who climbed the poles cures dyspepsia.

In a Terrible Condition. just them. A few met their death from I owe my life to Hood's Sarsapavilla. For two live wires falling upon them in the years I was in a terrible condition with dyspepsia. I could cat nothing but soda crackers, and my weight fell from 170 to 138 pounds. Blood's San saterilla behad me at once, and after using 1 tember. That of Lineman Feeks, with bottles I was entirely cured. I have gained my his body lying across the wires in full usual weight, 170 bounds, and have had excellent sight of hundreds below, fire and smoke health eversince." T. J. WILCOX, 29-26 1st South ssuing from the flesh where it touched Street, Suit Lake City, Utah. the wires, and blood dripping from it Beadache-Hot Flashes.

into the street below, spattering the mul-'I had headache, bot flashes, soreness r titude, was the most horrible and sickwelling series my body, pain in my right slit ening event of a generation. The only burno (belo

> NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. C. S. LAND OFFICE. ORSGON CITY, OREGON,

act for the sale of timber lands in th itates of California, Oregon, Nevada, an-Washington Territory," Annie B. Dunn. « East Portland, County of Multhomsh, Stat of Oregon, has this day filed in this offic her sworn statement, No. 1748, for the pu-thase of Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4 of Section No. throng gazing up from the street. The n Township No. 1 North, Range No. fast, and will offer most to show that th

and sought is more va unble for its timber of tone than for agricu tural purposes, an o establish her claim to said land befor he Register and Receiver of this office r bregon City, Oregon, on THUESDAY, the 3th day of February, 1830. She names as witnesses: Anthony Moore Moore and Amasy Moore, of Bridal Vet Multnomah County, Oregon. Any and all persons c'aiming adversel le their claims in this office on or befor od 13th day of February, 1890.

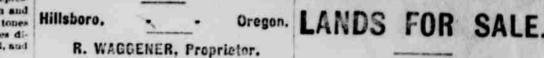
would set fire to the insulating substance be in not sending over the wires a curstrong enough for this, as Edison has alstep in the progress of electrical science. therefore, will be the proper regulation of the strength of the currents. At the same time there must be redoubled care

after the Feeks tragedy, made an examinstion of some of the wires strong over

Tualatin Hotel Dyspepsia

m18.4f

diant



Prices 1

LARGE SAMPLE ROOM

For the Accompodation of

Commercial Travelers.

To and from the ligtse

THE TABLE WILL CONSTANTLY DE SUP. plied with the best the market affords, and o pains or expense will be spared in siriving for the comfort of guests. Excellent Accommodations and Popular

8850. WILL Sell Lots in the Thorn Addition to Hillsboro at figures ranging from \$100 to \$200-and these are bottom prices.

> 53 ACLES of fine valley land with house and barn; 25 acres in oultivation and the remainder lightly timbered. Price, \$2100.00

130 ACRES, 1 mile north of Forest Grove, with good buildings; all in cultivation, and is watered by wells and a survive frauch shut vever fails. This is a FREE COACH desirable house

.) LOTS each Cox198 feet. Price, \$200 .

Executor's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that I, the un-dersigned, have been, by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washing-ton County, duly appointed Excentor of the Estate of Francis M. Warner, decensed, Court of the State of Oregon for Washing-ton County, duly appointed Excentor of is favorably located 25 miles in the Estate of Francis M. Warner, decensed, Hillsboro Price, \$1900, Other and have qualified as such Executor. All be taken in exchange if suitable persons having claims against said Estatu

are hereby required to present the same. 225 ACRFS. 8 miles from Forest Grove, with the proper vouchers, to me, at the law office of W. N. Barrett, in Hillsboro, Ore- neuros, one mile from postoffice and % of a gon, within sig months from the date mile from school. There is 170 acres prairie and 25 eres slashed; good spacious farm buildings, two wells and one spring; also a JOHN DETRILEVE, Exceptor of the Estate of Francia pond orchard. This farm can saily be divided into smaller tracts. Price, \$30.00

M. Warner, Decenned. nº115 per nore, Final Account.

C. W. MEEK.

a Garden, Flower

od. Dao

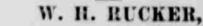
Field SELDS

D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

Administrator

120 ACRES of fine Land, unimproved B notes from Hillsboro, and is firstly watered by Spring. 10 or 12 acres of Indian, ident 20 acres of brush that will mishe a pool burn, and good building place, NOTICE is becally given that the under signed, Administrator of the Estate on the County road. This land will Joseph L. Meek, decrased, ins filed his officient for which, fund necount in waid fistate in the County

247" Landa advertised in this list will be Sourt of Washington County, State of Pregon, and said Court has set THUR-DAY, January 5th, 1809, at 19 o'clock on the considered the same as by regular contract, 1 have other lands of ane geality too forences, for the hearing of objections to bumerous to mention and account and the settlement the soft.





Nouthern Pacific Company's Line.

THE MT. SHASTA ROUTE !

Time Between Portland, and San Francisco, 39 Hours!

Galifornia Express Trains Run Daily Between Pertland and San Franc

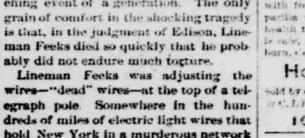
Portland

Aibnuy

Ar 1 10:45 . .

4:00 PM | LV

KSPM IV



there was one in which the insulation had burned off, or else never was right in the first place. It crossed the telegraph wire at some other point that will be now forever unknown, and poured its death dealing current along the whole

length, past the pole which Feeks climbed. For one instant the lineman instant a burning corpse lay across the network of wires, with an awestricken

story was ended. Then the cry went up from a horrified public-Bury the wires. But Edison says even that would not insure safety The imperfectly insulated wires would only be put out of sight. The current could come through the ground, through

an office floor, anywhere, and still work its work of terror. What would then insure safety? an Evening Sun reporter A correspondent of The New York asked the inventor. Galy a knowledge

discovered fair an ' square no less than tion could not be accomplished. If a five times before it "took," as they say current too strong for them to

of vaccination. The gentleman who fills carry were forced over the wires, high the chair of mediaval history in The heat would be instantly produced, which Well, if you want to know exactly, here goes: and consume it. The only security would And above it all there were odors of wines in 454 more Chinamen came over, and in 409 still rent strong enough to kill. An amount Ejarai, from Norway, sailed along Nova Scotia ready testified, is 1,009 volts. The next

in insulating the wires. An electrician,

with frequent comiting. I used flood's surparille with the best results. I am in bett coulds than for four years. House's Surveyouril sale, reliable, and sure." J. C. Willson, Au-Hood's Sarsaparilla old by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Propared on) LIGOD& CO , Apothecatics, Lowell, Ma-100 Doces One Dollar

October 31, 1829.

ance with the provisions of the Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled

W C. Griswold, of East Portland, a

above-described lands are r quested t

[Timber Land, Act June 5, 1878.]

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

"OffCE is hereby eisen t at in compli-

ance with the provisions of the Ac Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "Ar

t for the sale of timber lands in the

ates of California, Oregon, Nevada, and

ashineton Territory," B. A. Uakes, e-rtland, County of Multnomah, Stat

Oregon, has this day field in this offic

a sworn statement, No. 1737, for the par-ase of the N. W. & of Section No. 18, is wuship No. 1 South, Range No. 5 West

OLEGON CTIN. Charges.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.

J. T. APPERSON, Register.

4 letterberg 31, 19994.

[Timber Land, Act June 8, 1878.] TOTICE is hereby given that in compli

There were bells clanging, lights flashing, up-a little gray figure, with the lantern spark glimmering like any tiny glow worm astray in a gas lit city

"To Parist" she asked, entreatingly, going story, she began to see the blue sky and the where she saw others going, to a little grated wicket in a wall.

"I'w outv-seven francs-quick!" they der anded Wher

Bebee gave a great cry, and stood still,

trembling and trying not to sob aloud. She had never thought of money, she had forgotten that youth and strength and love and willing feet and piteous prayers-all went for nothing as this world is made.

e loosed the silver buckles and held them

"Would you take these! They are worth

a derisive laughter; some one an oath begone, rough shoul- There were the same road, the same hedges, her away She stretched her the same fields, the same white cottages, sously. *

ine-oh, pray take met I will go even in the wagons. She saw no mark, no The shiep, with the cattle-only, only difference, are they told her where she stood take me!"

some thief snatched the silver buckles from into the other. her hand, and made off with them and was lost in the throng, a great iron beast rushed back into the guard house, and smoked and by her, snorting flame and bellowing smoke; drank. A cat sunned herself under a scarlet there was a roll like thunder, and all was bean. The white clouds satied on before a dark, the night express had passed on its way southerly sky She might die here-be there

Robee stood still, crushed for a moment with the noise and the cruelty and the sense of absolute desolation, she scarcely noticed that the buckles had been stolen, she had only one thought-to get to Paris.

"Can I never go without money" she asked at the wicket. the man there glanced a pray, help met I have walked all the way moment, with a touch of pity, at the little from Brussels-that is my country, and now wistful face.

"The least is twenty francs-surely you teo soldiers are. They say I have no papers must know hat" he said, and shut his grat What papers should I have! I do not know ng with a clang.

Bebee turied away and went out of the owe a sou anywhere, and has waited all the great, cruit, tumultuous place, her heart way-is it money that they want! I have and ar brain was giddy, but the sturdy none, and they stole my silver clasps in Brussels, and if I do not get to Paris I must

"There is no way at all to go without to Paris, I suppose?" she asked of an again, dear God!" old woman whom she knew a little, who sold nuts and little pictures of saints and wooden | crouched and sobbed there, her courage things under the trees in the avenue hard broken by this new barrier that she had

The old woman shook her head. Eht-no, dear There is nothing to be done an nere in the world without money Look, I cannot get a litre of nuts to sell unless I pay beforehand." "Would it be far to walk?"



"Would it be far to walk!" "Far! Holy Jesus! it is right away in the heart of France-over two hundred miles. they say: straight out through the forest Not but what my son did walk it once-and he a shoemaker, who knows what walking costs, and he is well to do there now-not that he ever writes. When they want noth ing people never write." "And he walked into Paris"

"Yes, ten years ago. He had nothing but

few sous and an ash stick, and he had a thinking of him for whose sake she had come fancy to try his luck there. And after all thither.

feet were given us to travel with. If Now that she was really in his home she as harny, barney th

stars no more. When she came back to any sense of life Here a new, strange, terrible, incomprehensible obstacle opposed her, she had no the stars were shining still, and the face of papers; they thrust her back and Jeannot was benchag over ber, wet with spoke to her as if she were a tears,

criminal. She could not understand what | He had followed her to Paris when they they could mean. She had never beard of had missed her first, and had come straight A nope flashed on her, and a glad thought. those laws and rules. The vaguely compre- by train to the city, making sure it was thither she had come, and there had sought hended that she must not enter France and stunned and heart broken, she dropped down | her many days, watching for her by the house under a tree, and for the first time sobbed as of Flamen. She shuddered away from him as he beld

her, and looked at hun with blank, tearless She could see nothing, understand nothing.

"Do not touch me! Take mo home. That was all she ever said to him. She and peasants in blue shirts and dun hust never asked him or told him anything. She never noticed that it was strange that he was Belgium, and where they stood was should have deen here upon the river bank. But in the rush and roar none beeded her; France, and that she must not pass from one Es let her be, and took her silently in the cool night back by the iron ways to Erabant.

(To be continued.)

New Fashions in Funerals.

"Are you an undertaker?" asked a lawyer of a witness in court. 'No, sir, After awhile an old hawker came up, he I am a funeral director." was the reply vas traveling with wooden clocks from the Black Forest. He stopped and looked at her. That is one of the latest fashions in funerals. The man of the hearse now calls

She knelt down at his feet in the dust. "Oh, help me!" she cried to him. "Oh. als are going out, too, as an adept in the they will not let me pass that house where poorer classes and among foreigners Where there used to be forty or more carriages at a prominent citizen s burial When one has done no harm, and does not there are now not more than from four to eight. The reasons for this seem based on common sense. The long ride Brussels, and if I do not get to Paris I must die-die without seeing him again-ever the damp earth while the last services

She dropped her head upon the dust and are performed added to the nervous strain and excitement, sometimes cause serious and fatal illness never dreamed would have come between Especially this has been noted in times berself and Paris.

The old hawker looked at her thoughtfully when pneamonia was prevalent The He had s. a much of men and women, an knew truth from counterfat, and he was moved by the child's agony

The men took no notice of her. They went

-and nothing seemed to care.

ud asked her what she ailed.

He stooped and whispered in her ear: "Get up quick, and I will pess you. It is against the law, and I may go to prison for it. Never mind, one must risk something in this world, or else to a cur My daughter has stayed behind in Marbais sweethearting,

er name is on my passport, and her age and face will do for yours. Get up and follow me close, and I will get you through. Poor little oult whatever your woe is it is real endagh. and you are such a young and pretty thing. Get up, the guards ary in their house they have not seen, follow me, and you must not speak a word, they must take you for a Gernan, dumb as wood.

She got up and obeyed him, not compreending, but only veguely seeing that he was health friendly to her, and would pass her over into rance

The old man made a fittle comedy at the berrier, and scolded her as though she were his daughter for losing her way as she came to meet him, and then crying like a baby The guards looked at her carelessly, joked

papers over, and let her through, believing her the child of the clockninker of the Hartz Some lies are blessed as truth. "I have done wrong in the law, but not be fore Gost 1 think, little one," said the peddler

"Nay, do not thank me, or go on like that. we are in sight of the customs mon still, and if they suspected it would be the four wal

dictated by a sensible regard for the health and comfort of the living.

with the same disease. For the same reason-considerations of health-men no longer stand about a just destroyed. grave with uncovered heads in tad These are attended only by the male rela-

the dangers to the health of women Tabernacle. The parson will himself ac- parsing and less caning scome particumake the sanitary reasons doubly strong knowledge with his own hands all sub- larly reasonable. When parsing goes out in their case. Indeed, burials are often scriptions sent to him, T. De Witt Tal- of fashion in education, people will wonnow conducted so privately that scarcely mage, Brooklyn. And newspaper read. der how so much time came to be spent the hawker on her pretty face, looked the anybody is present at the actual inter ers will still have the Monday sermons, over it. ment except the undertaker's men

When there are pallbearers, hired as whole, all these modern changes seem

Without making too much fuss, the New York streets, and found not less forestry congress has accomplished great than fifty miles of them improperly ingood since its organization, some ten sulated

years ago. At the session just ended in There has been criminal carelessness Philadelphia, reports from all sections of even in taking the precautions for safety the country showed how deeply interest that were understood perfectly. Perin the subject is growing. Profoundly haps more care will be exercised. So interesting were reports of young forests far, though, the only result has been from the treeless plains of Illinois and that bitter quarreling and recrimination Dakota. So much attention is paid to have broken out among the electric the subject that in some part of the tree-lighting and telegraph companies. But less west, within the lifetime of some nothing can bring back the lives of the old enough to recall this congress, there brave fellows who were sacrificed will grow luxuriant forests. Grisly death dances on the wires that

The congress has done valuable work criss-cross our streets ascertaining what trees can be ac-

climated in given localities. Among The marine conference was invited other valuable achievements too much during President Cleveland's adminiscannot be said of the interest it has tration to meet in the United States. Its aroused among the school children on object will be to fix on uniform sea reguthe subject of tree planting. Many lations for all maritime nations. At its school vards that fifteen years ago were close, its decisions will be submitted to as desolate as Sahara have been trans- the respective governments for adoption formed into bowers of beauty under the or rejection. Among the most promikindly influence of members of the for- nent matters to come before the deleestry association. Children have learned gates will be a system of uniform ma-

to love the beautiful and beneficent trees. rine signaling for all the world, the loading and seaworthiness of vessels, life Talmage's Church. saving service, warning of storms, ocean

From Maine to the four new states, lanes for steamers, necessary qualificafrom Oregon to Florida, sympathy and tions for officers and seamen, shipwreeks. regret will stir the breasts of men and notices of changes in lights and of dan particularly of women at tidings of the gers, and the establishment of a perma burning of Parson Talmage's church, nent international maritime commission himself a funeral director Large funer the Brooklyn Tabernacle. However the Regulations like these proposed have be masses of people disagree on politics or come a necessity on account of the conburying art observes, except "among the theology, they all read Talmage's ser- stantly increasing swarms of vessels that mons. He has reached the popular heart now follow the oceans in all directions as no other preacher of his time, except

Beecher, has done in this country. For It is quite possible that before many years, regularly every Monday, good years the common fuel of the country grandmothers all over the land have in regions where gas is not attainable seated themselves, newspaper in hand, will be crude petroleum. Several in to a burial ground, the standing upon spectacles on nose, and read Talmage's ventions for this purpose have been sermon, every line and letter. made, more or less satisfactory The pe

But the fire that consumed Taimage's troleum is conducted to the burner from church could not put out the fire in the a tank at a safe distance. At the burner dauntless parson's soul. His trustees it is converted into spray and mingled

announce that the church will be rebuilt with a powerful current of air. A flame immediately, not indeed on the same of intense hotness is produced, suitable famented Dr George M Beard attended site, but farther away from the business for iron and steel welding, and other opthe funeral of one of his friends who center. It is rather remarkable that erations in metal work. The next indied of pneumonia The weather was this is the second fire that has consumed vention will be to utilize it for private raw and damp Dr. Beard went home was seized with pneumonia, and died in same site. The first one occurred in first wife attended his become the second first a few days His wife attended his December, 1872. The present organiza- heat is produced with the oil that it conburial. In a week she was carried off tion is not so rich as supposed. Hardly sumes furnace, chimneys and everything

anybody is. The congregation were adjacent. still burdened with debt for the building

It must have struck terror to the hearts of the Scotch school masters to sent on request. Meantime the indomitable parson who weather. The tendency, moreover, is has brought consolation to so many see their pupils parading the streets, now for ladies not to go to burials at all hearts, now asks consolation for himself bearing banners on which were inscribed and his people. Since he and his church their just and reasonable demands as tives of the family who are in sound have included the world in their Chris- follows: "Abolition of the Cane. Lese tian ministrations, they now appeal to Hours in School. Less Parsing, and No The strain on the nervous system and the world to help them rebuild their Home Lessons." The demand for less

-Wright's Cascara Constipation sistants carry the coffin, while the pall bearers walk beside them. The heavy and promotes a healthy and regular Wright's Compound Extract of Sarsapaburden of the coffin would frequently action of the bowels. Children take it rills. Boils, pimples, erysipelas and exhaust pullbearers completely, espe readily. Does not irritate the most rough skin flee before it. Cleanses and cially when they are old men On the sensitive stomach. Sold by Hillshoro enriches the blood. Sold by Hillshoro Pharmacy, and Dr. Bowlby, Fore t Grove. Tharmacy, and Dr. Bowlby, Forest Grove







clopedia of useful infor-mation for all who pur-chase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We man clothe you and furnish you with an clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary apprishees to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in varibas sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things CONFORTABLT, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS BUIDE, which will be sent upor receipt of 10 cents to pay pastage. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

