I will toust thee, fair maid, in a bowl of the Canary we won from the rebots in Spain of the winds bear me witness, thou art

Of creatures a knight ever battled to gain. The winds will repeat, then forget it again. Though I flaunted thy sleeve at the gates of Granada. And held thee the fairest, the trucst, the

Aye, proved it to many a southern bravada,
Who lay on the ground with my lance at his

breast I find that another now doth thy behest.

And today in the tourney I meet my successor-He claims among maids thou art truest of

I ride at the sleeve of which he is pos To catch it and hold it aloft ere be fall. Then place both thy sleeves on his bier in the

at rest in his armor, thy poor blinded lover May dream that both arms thou about him. doet throw; But the world which will stand at his side

shall discover. How false was his challenge, how empty the

What he who will die for thee never will

-Flavel Scott Mines in Harper's Weekly.

QUIXARVYN'S RIVAL.

The battle of Sedgemoor had been fought and lost. Night had come again. and in the old gray church of Weston Zoyland 500 of the beaten rebels lay im-

The scene inside the church was awful in its weird impressiveness. It might have been a gorge of the lost souls in the Inferno. The lurid glare of a few torches which were stuck at intervalagainst the pillars revealed the forms or men sitting and lying on the seats and Soor in every attitude of dejection and Up and down the aisles the iron shod heels of the sentries rang upon the pavement.

The greater part of the prisoners were silent or only moaning with the pain of recent wounds; some were praying. one was raving, mad with terror. And in truth, he and his companions had good cause for fear, for their conqueror was Feversham, the general of the Royalists, whose only mode of dealing with a rebel was to hang or shoot him without more ado, and who was only waiting for the daybreak to begin the work of slaughter. A few only kept their resolution-among them two who were sitting together in the shadow of the pulpit steps. Both these men had been conspicuous in the fight, and both knew well that they must die at day

break The elder of the two was a man of about thirty-five, with a -powerful, thickset frame and strong and rugged features: a bad man to have against one. one might say. He was by trade a horse breaker, and a great part of his business was to break in the wild colts of the marsh. His companion was some zix er eight years younger. His figure was tall and slight, but finely made, and his face was singularly handsome. He was the swiftest runner in the west of England, perhaps in the whole kingdom. His name was David Dare; that of the elder man was John Quixarvyn. Both were natives of the town of Axbridge. but until the day before they had been trangers to each other. Chance had made them comrades in the contest. where they had fought side by side and where the same troop of Royalists had seized them both.

The two were silent. Quixarvyn had pulled out a short black pipe, had filled | tranquilly. His companion had also pulled out something from his breastbut it was not a pipe: it was the portrait of a beautiful young girl. He took a long look at the lovely face—a look which said farewell.

Quixarvyn watched him. In the dim light in which they sat he could not see the features of the portrait, but he guessed how the case stood.

"Poor fellow!" he said, with more tenderness than would have been expected from his looks. Then, after a minute's silence, he went on, as much to himself as to the other: "And yet my case is harder. I was in love-I am in Diove. God help me!-and I also have her portrait in my breast. What would I give if I could look on it as you can look

Dare looked at him with interest. "What!" he said: "have you also the same trouble—a poor girl who will go distracted when she hears of what has happened to you?"

No," said the other bitterly. "she will not go distracted: she has had enough of me. And I shall have the pain of dying unrevenged upon the knave who robbed me of her!"

It was strange to see how in a moment his eyes had grown ablaze with passion. The young man looked at him in astonishment.

"Who was it?" he inquired. Who was it?" echoed the other. Do you think, if I knew that, that I should now have cause to writhe at dying without crying quits with him? No. I do not know him-I only know she loved me-that she cooled toward me-that. when I asked her plainly whether she had found a younger and better looking man, she confessed that it was true, and threw herself upon my generosity to set her free from our engagement. I did so in a frenzy of mad passion. But when I asked her for his name, she would not tell me, fearing, I daresay, that I might twist his neck. I should soon have found him: but then this war broke out, and in my rage I could not keep myself from rushing to the fight to coo! my blood with blows. And so here i am going to be shot at daybreak. But I swear to heaven, if I only had that fellow in my power for one brief minute. I

"You are right." said the other:

Quixarvyn drew a portrait from his

"Look." he said. "Is this a face to jil Let me look at yours-it in a

Each looked in silence at the portrait it Dare in their quartel in the church his hand-in a silence of amazement, of You could not make her happy and I stupefaction. The two portraits represented the same person!

Quixarvyn was the first to break the

"What!" he said, drawing a deep breath and bursting into a low laugh. which was both fierce and glad, "you, was it? To think that that I have found I fancied."

The other returned his gaze.

"Well," he said, "it was I, it appears, though I never knew it, nor suspected between the 1122 competitors, drew a And." he added simply, "it has pistol from his belt to give the signal. been no one's fault."

"No one's fault?" "No. no one's. Mary Seldon liked frightened her with your bad humors. Without mentioning your name she told

whole case. Do you blame ber?" "No," said Quixarvin, thrusting the portrait back into his breast. "I don't. for two of their companions, But I have sworn to be equal with the man who turned her mind against mewill never believe he acted by fair means and I am going to do it. Defend your-

self. I give you warning. Both men sprang to their feet at the same instant and stood glaring at each than the horse, drew out in front. In a other. At that moment there was few seconds he was some twenty yards heard outside the church the rattle of a shead. Then the gap between them

Only the rattle of a drum. But the sound struck them motionless as figures slowly at first, but gaining surely stride turned to stone. Nor was the effect on their companions less remarkable. There, was a moment's silence in the church. deep as the silence of the dead: then a yet been seen. For a hundred yards and movement-a long thrill of horror. That more the two ran locked together, side summons meant that day was breaking by side, the runner almost flying over and that their hour was come.

The guard set instantly to work to prepare the first batch of prisoners to be led out of the church. Dare and Quixarvyn were among the first seized. With about a dozen others they were marched into the open air. The gray dawn was scarcely giving way to the first streaks of sunrise as they passed out of the churchyard gates, but the whole village was wide awake and in a tumult of excitement, indeed, there had been little sleep that night. Every window was alive with terror stricken gazers as the party of doomed men, sur-rounded by a band of soldiers, were hurried through the narrow streets and out upon the open moor.

At the border of the moor sat an offiser on horseback, surrounded by a troop of soldiers. Here the party halted, and the guards saluted. The officer was a man of about forty, whose dandified appearance, which was as trim as that of a toy soldier newly painted, showed oddly in the midst of soldiers stained with battle. This was Lord Feversham -a man in whose nature vanity, callonsness and love of pleasure were about equally combined. His face was gay with pleasant expectation as the rebels were drawn up before him.

"Good!" he remarked. "These were all ringleaders, were they? Sergeant John, draw up your firing party and shoot down every man of them.

The order was instantly obeyed. The firing party was drawn up: the prisoners were ranged in line at a few paces' dis-At one extremity of the line David Dare and John Quixarvyn found themselves once more side by side. An officer who sat on horseback at

Feversham's right hand observed them. "I know those two," he said, pointing to them with his finger. "Pity two such fellows should be done for. One of them is the best runner in the country side and the other the best rider.

"Eh? What?" said Feversham, standing up in his stirrups. "Hold there a moment, sergeant: I spy a chance of gallant sport. What say you, major-a race between these two across the moor, the one on foot, the other mounted Will you back the runner?"

major was a man of some human The ity. He reflected for a moment. "Agreed!" he said "And to insure that both shall do their best, let the win

ner have the promise of his life.' Feversham received this proposal with by no means a good grace, for to spare a rebel hurt him to the soul. But the delightful prospect of seeing two men racing for their lives, and of being able, after all to shoot the loser, at length reconciled him to the scheme. He gave his orders and the two prisoners were led

out of the line. Out upon the moor, about a quarter of a mile away, stood a solitary tree. This was selected as the starting point. A double line of troopers was drawn up, stretching from the tree to the spot where the general was stationed, leaving a space between them like a race course, some yards wide. At the end of the course Feversham and the major sat opposite each other. Whichever of the two competitors should pass between them first would be rewarded with his

life and liberty. And what were the sensations of the pair while these preparations were in

David Dare, standing before the mushope so keen that it was almost like a pain. Then for a moment his heart fell again. He knew his own speed of foot, but he knew also that against a fleet horse, urged by a skillful rider spurring for dear life, his chance was likely to be small. Still there was hope again, and he could do his best. More he could not do, though success meant life-and life with Mary Seldon. At the last thought his eyes glistened, and he moved up the course between his guards with the

keenness of a hound in leash. in the meantime a trooper had dismounted, and Quixarvyn, armed with whip and spurs, having taken his place in the saddle, the horse was led by a couple of soldiers to the starting point. Unlike his rival, Quizarryn's face showed no elation. For one moment,

but were he rode with The If lost to thought. A

could." He muttered the we twenty times. It was not until the tree was reached and the borse was halted with his head toward the spot where

the lines, sat waiting, that he started, roused himself and looked about him. David Dare was standing on his right, you after all! Fate is kinder to me than stripped to the waist and without his choes, ready for the starter's signal. Quixarvyn's guards dropped the horse's bridle; and Sergeant John, who stood

Feversham, discernible far off between

The excitement at that moment was intense. Not a sound was heard in the still morning air; but all down the you, but she did not love you, and when double line were faces fixed intently on we met she found out her mistake. You the two competitors. Feversham and the major, with glasses to their eyes, sat motionless as statues. Even the conme the whole story. You could not demned men, forgetful of their own apmake her happy, and I could: that's the proaching doom, stretched their necks to catch a glimpse of the strange contest on which depended life and death

The sergeant raised his pistol. The

report rang out. At the same instant horse and man shot out together from the mark. At first the runner, practiced in flying from the start and having less momentum ceased to widen then it was seen to be decreasing: the horse was gainingby stride. When half the course was covered the horse had drawn up level, and then came such a race as had never the crisp turf, the horse stretched out in a fierce gallop, with the rider standing in the stirrups. And now the goal was only fifty yards away, but the gazers drew a deep breath as they saw that now the horse was gaining-was draw ing out in front.

For an instant it seemed that all was over: the next, to their amazement, they were conscions that the horse was fail ing. Then they saw a gallant sight they saw the runner nerve himself to the last effort and, close upon the goal, dash past the horse and pass the judges and fall headiong on the turf.

At that scenellin spite of discipline, a frantic cheer broke forth along the line. Even Feversham himself smiled grimly as one who, though he had just lost a bet, had gained its full equivalent in pleasurable excitement.

The winner, who had fallen panting and exhausted, was raised into a sitting posture by two troopers, one of whom poured a draft of brandy down his broat. The spirits almost instantly revived him, and in a few seconds he was able, though still weak and dizzy, to stand upon his feet and look about him

A few paces off his beaten rival stood beside his horse. Dare looked at him and their eyes met. Quixarvyn's face bore an almost imperceptible smile; but it was not this, but something in his look which the other could not have defined, which struck him backware like a shock. He staggered back a pace or two, bewildered by the light which broke upon his mind. Then he stepped up to his rival's side, and the guards. who saw no cause to interfere, falling oack a little, he put his mouth close to

Quixarvyn's ear: You pulled that horse!" he said. Quixarvvn looked at him, but an wered not a word.

'You let me win." the other went on nis voice breaking. "For her sake you

Quixarvyn drove his nails into his salms; he had acted, he was acting, not without a bitter cost. "Make her happy." he said briefly.

As he spoke he turned away and strod wiftly to his old position at the head o he line of prisoners, before which the iring party was again drawn up.

Dare turned his back upon the and thrust his fingers in his ears. Nev ertheless he could still hear with hor rible distinctness the sergeant's loud, lear voice, with an interval between he words:

"Ready!" Present!

'Fire!"

Almost as the word was given came he crash of the report. Moved by an impulse which he could not conquer, he turned around with a shudder The soldiers were lowering their smoking muskets, and a thick white cloud bung above the line of prisoners stretched upon the ground. At the extremity of the line Quixarvyn lay upon his face. with his right hand clenched upon a portrait which he had taken from his breast, and with a bullet throng: has heart.-H. Greenhough Smith in Strand

Ancient Greek Coins.

To the Lydians the unovation of coming gold and silver is attributed, and the year 862 B C. is fixed as the era of the invention - Some 300 years after this, it may be noted. Crossus was king kets of the firing party, had heard the of Lydia The coins of that period were strange proposal with a sudden thrill of not very elegant. Among the Greeks banking was carried on to a considerable extent Homer speaks of brass money among them in 1184 B. C., but it was weights, not coins But the art of coining was soon acquired by the Greeks The earliest coms they made were some what crude

The original method of making a coin was by placing a given weight of metal, building ships of steel there is a saving after it had been softened over a die upon which a national symbol or emblem or, to put the same thing in another was engraved and then pounding it way, a steel ship of the same dimensions with a hammer on the die until a good as an iron ship would have an increased impression was obtained. They were cargo capacity (in weight) of some 15 or rude and battered and showed a die impression on one side only, the other bear. In the matter of cost, steel is more exing the rough marks of the nammer The earliest Greek come were of silver whereas those of Lydia were of gold or electron-gold and silver They were of a secred character, and the old in-

at the same named him his own in m his man-to a name osed by 1120NA DWOOD SHIPS

AND THEIR VALUE

The Points in Which from and Steel Are Superior to Wood Their Lightness and Durability and the Comparative Safety of All Kinds of Vessels

The three materials used in the con struction of ships in general are wood iron and steel. Wood has been in us from time immemorial. Iron is only about tifty years old, and steel is easily within the memory of every man moderate years. The importance of the three materials are inversely as stated steel being the most valuable, then from am, last wood. Noticeably is this so in the construction of swift steamships for wood is unsuited to the great engine power nowadays put into ships; it can not properly stand the strain

Iron ships are superior to wooden one in the following particulars: Lightnecombined with strength, durability when properly treated, ease and cheapness of construction and repair and safety when properly constructed and subdivided. tn wooden ships it has been found that about one-half of the total weight of the ship is required for the bull, whereas in iron ships only from 30 to 40 per cent. of the weight is thus taken up. For instance, in a wooden armored warship the weight of the hull being 50 per cent of the displacement leaves 50 per cent. for the weights to be carried. In an tron armored warship the weight of the hull is only 40 per cent., leaving 60 per cent

for weights to be carried. The tensile strength of iron is from 40,000 pounds to 60,000 pounds per square inch, and this strength can be secured throughout all the metal used, so that the material worked into the ship is uniform and homogeneous. These are qualities wanting in wood: the greatest care cannot eliminate such weak spots as are due to the presence of knots, crossgrain hidden defects, etc. Generally good sound timber may be said to have s strength to resist pulling apart (tensile strength) of about 10,000 pounds.

IRON FAR SUPERIOR TO WOOD. When in shipbuilding it comes to fastening pieces together, as, for in stance, in making a ship's keel or her deck beams, the weakness caused by scarfing the pieces of wood together becomes an element of strength in riveting the iron. No matter how it may be next esssary to treat the pieces of metal. whether by riveting or welding or by angle irons, the iron stands far above the wood in resistance to tensile strains It is only when resisting strains of compression that there is a tendency of iron plates to buckle, and this is guarded against by making the plates thicker than is required for other strains or by re-enforcing them.

Durability is a quality of iron that is not yet thoroughly determined. In gen eral, a wooden ship may be said to las about fifteen years. Some last longer but there will be much patching and re newing to be done. The rules of Liovis allow about fourteen years as the aver age durability of the best built timber from is not subject to the internal

sources of decay to which wood is hable Worms and marine animals cannot in jure it, nor will it rot from imperfect ventilation. Neither can the parts work loose from the motion and straining of the ship, allowing water to get in and cause decay. The danger to iron nes in the rusting or corresion, especially fi the under water parts outside from the sea water and inside from the bilge water. The only prevention is careful watching, cleaning and painting and even with all this supervision galvanic action is likely to do some damage Therefore the life of an iron ship is limited, and in the present state of knowl edge of the subject may be set down as approximately thirty years, for though a ship will last longer, extensive repair will have to be made that will cost con

siderable money. STEIG, BEFFER THAN IRON It is also easier to repair an iron ship since the necessary shape can be turned out at once. The rapidity with which an iron ship can be built counts for much. In the present day the ease with which iron is obtained and worked constitutes another element of cheapness for the final cost today must amount to nearly 25 per cent, tess, especially when the time, preparation, saving of weight and life of the ship are considered.

As to the safety of a shap when properly constructed and subdivided, it i only necessary to say that when the internal space of an iron ship is subdivided into many compartments by longitudinal or transverse partitions rising to a sufficient height, or by hortzontal platforms, or inner skin, and all such divisions are made water tight, then that ship is safer than any wooden ship would be against foundering, for the space required for these bulkheads can not be found in a tumber built vessel

The subject of steel may be briefly discussed by remembering that steel is sim ply a superior kind of iron, and by virtue of its greater strength is of lighter weight. The strength of steel is from 70,000 to 100,000 pounds per square inch. Steel is as strong lengthwise as it is broadwise: iron is one-fifth stronger lengthwise than it is broadwise. The elastic limit of steel is about 25 per cent. greater than that of iron. So steel be trusted with working loads nearly 25 per cent. greater than the other material. Lloyds estunate that by in weight over iron of about 15 per cent.

In the matter of cost, steel is more as pensive at first, but the best proof of its ultimate cheapens is found in the independent fact that modern morehant chips are being built of steel. In 1820 these were 500 steel ships built, 50 tron and 57 compenies and wood. There need be no further argument as to the second

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