

it wasn't coffee. Indeed, now that you

mention it, I remember having made a

note of it with the intention of asking

"I don't know what we've been

hinking of, to let you stay there at

ill," interposed Ludlow. "If you'll ex-

use us for a few minutes, my dear,

we'll just step down and get Ring-

brand's luggage to-night-I suppose

ou travel in a grip, don't you, Hugh?"

"Yes, or at least in two of them; hey're not heavy, though."

Two days earlier, while his train was

topping at Chilwanee Junction to

ransfer passengers to the Harmony

Valley branch, Hugh Ringbrand had

seen a girl descend from the through

train and cross the platform to the ac-

commodation. She was strikingly

beautiful, after a type quite unfamiliar

to the student; and the passing glimpse

he might study it at leisure. It sud-

denly occurred to him that there was

vent it; and he hastily transferred him-

self and his belongings to a seat in the

his observations. The study once be-

him, pushing him swiftly to the conclu-

sion that nothing short of acquaint-

ance would enable him to complete his

character-sketch; and, not being a

commercial / traveler, the simpler

method of obtaining the desired de-

gree of intimacy did not suggest it-

of no better expedient than to leave the

train at the young lady's destination,

trusting to the chapter of accidents for

further help. The absurdity of this

hastily-approved design appealed to

his sense of humor when the conductor

asked for his fare and he was unable

to tell the official where he wanted to

"I have no ticket," he said, "but I will

"Yes, that's the place-Kingville. It's

"Oh, I dunno," replied the man; "I

singular how these names escape one,

and fo'ty cents. There's your change."

mental camera to a leaf of his note

book. The pencil-picture was fairly

good, from a technical point of view,

but when he saw how the black-and-

white suggestion failed to give even a

hint of the transparency of her com-

plexion, or of the changeful expression

that came and went on her face as she

turned the leaves of her book, he tore

it up and dropped the fragments out

of the window. The book suggested

an idea, and he got up and walked down

the aisle, catching the title in passing.

"St. Elmo," he mused; "that's healthy,

but it's no indication of character: I

suppose every young woman reads Miss

Evans. She's reading intelligently,

though; anyone can see that; she doesn't look as if she'd be guilty of

skimming. How the mischief am I

ever to find out who she is? Hello!

she's putting the book away; this must

The train was slowing into Tregar-

then, and Ringbrand got his luggage

ready for a strategic pursuit. It was

quite dark by this time, and he did not

mean to lose sight of her until he was

quite sure of her destination. When

the train stopped she tripped lightly up

the aisle, and Ringbrand followed,

reaching the car door in time to see the

conductor help her down the steps; but

when he attempted to get off, the man

"Hold on," he exclaimed: "this ain't

"That's all right. I want to stop

here. I've changed my mind," pro-

tested Ringband, trying to get past

"Well, jest hold on a minute; don't

be in sich a turrible rush; I collected

your fare to Kingville, an' I've got too

"Hang your fare! I don't want it,

"All right, cap'n; jest as you say,"

replied the over-zealous conductor,

swinging Ringbrand's valise to the

platform. "There you are, right side

As he had feared, the slight delay lost

him his opportunity; when his glance

searched the small platform, his travel-

ing companion had disappeared, and he

was not the man to make hap-hazard

inquiries about her of the straggling

loungers at the station. When the train

had departed, he saw the glare of an

iron furnace a short distance farther

up the track, and the twinkling lights of a town on the hillside above the sta-

tion. While he was wondering if there

be her stopping-place."

stopped him.

much of your money.'

Let me get off."

up with care."

pay to the end of the line. How much

"To Kingville, sah?"

elf. On the contrary, he could think

the landlord to define it for me."

I. A VACATION VAGARY.

"Whatever brought you to Tregarthen, Mr. Ringbrand? It seems to me to be the last place in the world where an author could hope to find material.' "Who has been accusing me of any

such intention, Mrs. Ludlow?" "Why, an accusation isn't necessary; everyone knows that when an author can be induced to exchange the literary atmosphere of his respected Boston, or his beloved New York, for the prosaic surroundings of a dingy little coalmining village in the Tennessee mountains, there must be a stronger motive

than a mere sightseer's curiosity." "Perhaps you are right. And yet I think you are a little severe; if one were seeking inspiration, what could be more uplifting than that?"-waving his hand with a comprehensive gesture toward the moonlit picture of valley and mountain framed by the pillars of the veranda. "But I assure you, as I said a moment ago, I couldn't give a sensible reason for coming here-inasmuch as I did not know that you were hibernating in Tregarthen. I'm not sure which was the more surprised when we met this morning, Ludlow or myself. I had lost track of you years ago.'

"But we hadn't of you-thanks to the magazines. And that brings me back; what can you find worth studying here?"

Ringbrand laughed. "You positively refuse to be diverted, don't you? Perhaps I couldn't find anything, but from the little I've seen of place and people I should say there was a perfect mine of story-telling material if one would take the trouble to develop it."

"I can't see where you would find it." "That's because you live here; you're unable to get the perspective of unfamiliarity on the quaintness of the people or the beauty of the scenery. The things that are curious and interesting to a newcomer are commonplace to you, because you see them every day.'

"I'm sure it's very nice of you to put it in that way; one likes to be told that one comes short of genius only in-unfamiliarity. But you haven't told me yet why you came to Tregarthen."

"Mrs. Ludlow, you're positively incorrigible. I assure you I left New York a week ago with only one clearlydefined idea; that was that I was overworked and weary and needed a vacation. Everybody goes to Europe and to the resorts in summer, and I wanted , to get away from the crowd; if you please, you may call that a reason for my coming south. My ticket ran out at Nashville, but the quiet of your | ture of the oval face, lighted by eyes of beautiful capital city didn't compensate | a dusky hue rarely seen in the Anglofor the unspeakable heat, so I took to Saxon types; and he had even gone so the road again, with Asheville for a des- far as to try to transfer it from his

"That's all beautifully clear and reasonable up to a certain point, Mr. Ringbrand. Now, if you will only tell me what possessed you to leave your comfortable parlor car to come away up here on a coal train, I'll be satisfied.'

The shadow on the veranda prevented the lady from seeing the look of embarrassment that flitted across the face of her visitor, and his hesitation in replying was fortunately covered by the entrance of his host. "Sit down here, Ludlow," he said; "Mrs. Ludlow has had me in the confessional for the last half hour, and I was just upon the point of concocting a pure fabrication to account for my being in Tregarthen. Can't you explain to her that a man may sometimes do unaccountable things?

"One would think an explanation wouldn't be necessary," replied Ludlow. cynically, tossing his hat into the hall and drawing up a chair. "Let's see, how long have we been married, Helen?"

"Long enough to make me very curious and inquisitive, as Mr. Ringbrand is just finding out. He confesses that he didn't know we were here, and he can't give any plausible reason for giving up his trip to Asheville."

"I'm not surprised; if the Tregarthen Coal & Iron company could get along without a superintendent for a month or such matter, I believe I'd go off and do something unaccountable myself; it's a part of my creed that a man should be totally irresponsible on a vacation. But see here, Ringbrand, if you're going to stay in Tregarthen you've got to come to us; I'm not going to have you put up at that miserable excuse for a hotel down in the village.

You'll die of dyspepsia in a week." "You are Good Samaritans," replied Ringbrand, laughing; "I've got it already-dyspepsia, I mean. Why, Mrs. Ludlow, you've no conception of what they've been making me eatdown there! For breakfast I had salt bacon, biscuits and potatoes; for dinner there were potatoes, biscuits and salt bacon; and for supper they varied the bill of fare by leaving out the potatoes. And the biscuits-upon my soul, you never saw anything like them in your life!"

"Oh, yes, I have," responded the lady, cheerfully; "let me describe them: they were about half an inch thick, and when you took one between your thumb and finger, so, you could press the grease out of the edge. But didn't they give you any coffee?"

"I think not; I certainly had some thing to drink, but I'm quite positive

was a hotel, a decrepit old negro hobbled up to him, hat in hand.

"Cyar' yo' baggage up to de hotel sah? Yes, sah; t'ank yo', sah. Right 'long dish yere way, sah." "Got a good hotel here, uncle?" in-

quired Ringbrand, as they toiled up the steep hillside. "Right sma't good hotel, sah; yes

sah: t'ank yo', sah. Hit's de one what

Gin'ral Jackson yoosted to stop at when he's gwine to Washin'ton, fo' de wah.' Ringbrand had not been long enough in east Tennessee to know that every hostelry within 100 miles of the crossing of the Clinch river made a similar claim, but the conceit struck him as being a quaint one, and it occurred to him that the ancient negro was probably an old resident and there-

lies in the neighborhood. "Did you see Miss-Miss-Montague get off the train just now, uncle?" he inquired, nonchalantly, hazarding a guess at the name in the hope that his guide would correct him.

fore acquainted with most of the fami-

"Who, me? No, sah; thank yo', sah. I doesn't know any lady o' dat name, sah. Didn't see no lady git off de train; no, sah."

That grappling hook having come up empty, Ringbrand was compelled to await further developments; and as he smoked his after-supper cigar in the dingy little office of the hotel, he tried to convince himself that the present adventure was only another example of the persistent obstinacy with which he had pursued other quests in the study of his art. The effort may have been whelly successful, but the conclusion did not enable him to banish the picture of the girl's face, which haunted him even after he had gone to sleep he had of her face made him wish that amid the dismal furnishings of Gen. Jackson's room.

The following morning he was fortunate enough to stumble upon Ludlow,



"Cyar' yo' baggage up to de hotel, sah?"

who was an old friend and one of his forgit sometimes, m'self. Two dollars college classmates. The meeting afforded the plainest possible solution of The accommodation was a mixed the author's problem, but he seemed train of empty coal and iron cars tow- somehow quite unable to frame the ing a single passenger coach; and on its simple inquiries which would have slow progress up the valley Ringbrand solved it. He reasoned that Ludlow would misunderstand his motives; that had ample opportunity to analyze his he would be accused of falling in love subject so far as simple observation would serve him. Before they reached with a pretty face; that if it would be indelicate to question strangers about Tregarthen he had a fair mental picthe girl's identity, it would be imperti nence to ask his friend. So it happened that two days slipped by without bringing him any nearer to the object of his visit to Tregarthen, and he was beginning to hold himself in derision, when a lucky chance brought him the opportunity for which he was waiting. It was on the day following his installation at Ludlow's, and he was returning from a visit to the furnace with his host. They stepped aside at a narrow place in the hill side road to let a the Good Intent Society, bade adien to buggy pass. Ringbrand lifted his hat in deference to his friend's salutation to the occupants of the vehicle, and nearly let it fall when he realized that he was face to face with the object of

your town; we ain't half way there

"Don't be too sure of that; I'm pretty comfortable where I am. But I should like to make the colonel's acquaint-

Where is 'The Laurels?' "It's up on the mountain, just where you see that clear space beyond the mine-opening. It's an old-fashioned Tennessee home-wide verandas, big rooms, immense fireplaces, and all that. You could get a lot of good material out of the place—not to mention the colonel and his son and Miss Hester."

"Yes, I suppose I could; but, Ludlow, be a good fellow, now, and drop the idea that I'm an animated interrogation-point, going about with a Paul Pry nose and a reporter's note-book. Don't you see that a hint of such a thing would be likely to prejudice her from

"Prejudice whom? Miss Hester? What's she got to do with it?"

To be continued.

Notice. Fine seed wheat for sale at the Dufur roller mill. Terms cash. \*\*m11-w2w MRS. E. DUFUR.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wednesday

Mr. F. J. Maier went to his ranch near Lyle this morning. Col. J. B. Eddy of Portland was in the

city yesterday and returned this Mr. T. A. Hudson returned last night

from Sherman county, after an absence of ten days. Miss Catharine Powell, a school teacher of Astoria, was a passenger for

home on the Regulator this morning. Mrs. Barclay of Portland, who has been visiting relatives in Princy:lle, returned this morning on the Regulator.

Judge Caples of Portland was in town today on his way to Condon looking up land matters in the interests of his clients.

Rev. C. M. Bryan of University Park, Portland, arrived on the local train to-day, and will go to Moro in the morning to hold revival services.

Thursday.

Mr. S. R. Husbands of Mosier is in Mr. E. J. Husky of Mosier was in town today.

Mr. J. N. Patterson of Dutur is in town today.

Mr. A. A. Bonney went to Hood River this morning. Mr. Louis Rorden is in Portland on a

business trip. Mr. L. E. Crowe returned last evening

Justice A. J. Brigham of Dufur is in the city today.

Mrs. George Morgan returned to the Locks this morning.

Mrs. Walter Odell of the Deschutes went to Portland today.

Mr. A. Winans was a passenger for Hood River this morning on the Regula-

Mrs. T. M. Bennett, mother of Hon. A. S. Bennett, is reported very ill at her home on Mill creek

night from a trip through Sherman county, visiting also Antelope in the southern part of Wasco.

Hon. Geo. A. Young of Bakeoven arived in town last evening from his ranch and says the sheep range is getting good, and with the fine weather the prospects for a successful lambing seaon are assured.

Miss Marie Vandersol of Salem came up on the boat last evening for the purpose of giving a Brownie entertainment in connection with the young ladies of he Methodist of the Misses Michell.

Good Intent Society Resolutions.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Good Intent Society of the Methodist church at their regular meet-

1896, Sister Julia Taylor, our beloved

sister in the church and co-worker in

family and friends on earth, and went

ing yesterday: WHEREAS, On the 11th day of March,

from us to be at home with the family of God in heaven; be it Resolved, That while we mourn the ir-

carries on His work.

Resolved, That we kneel with the grief-stricken husband at God's altar and say: "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord," whose mercy endureth for- Lottie A. Judkins, Plaintiff, ever and whose voice is ever whispering | Henry P. Judkins, Defendant.

A SURGEON'S KNIFE

gives you a feeling of horror and dread There is no longer necessity for its us in many diseases formerly regarded a incurable without cutting. The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that

knife and without pain. Clamsy, chaf-ing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflamma-tion, strangulation and death. TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, other diseases of the lower bowel, are other disenses of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the filadder, no matter
bow large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send to cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MOTHERS

and those soon to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Pierce's Favorite
Prescription robs
childbirth of its tortures, terrors and
dangers to both
mother and child, by
aiding nature in preparing the system
for parturition.
Thereby "labor"
and the period of
confinement are confinement

confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment

for the child.

for the child.

Mrs. Dora A. Gutherre, of Onkley, Overton Co.,
Tenn., writes: "When I began taking Dr.
Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I was not able to
stand on my feet without suffering almost death.
Now I do all my housework, washing, cooking,
sewing and everything for my family of eight. I
am stouter now than I have been in six years.
Your' Favorite Prescription' is the best to take
before confinement, or at least it proved so with
me. I never suffered so little with any of my
children as I did with my last."

#### Sheriff's Sale.

A. S. Bennett, is reported very ill at her home on Mill creek.

Miss Ollie Graves, who has been visiting Mrs. J. F. Moore, returned to her home in Portland this morning.

Mr. James Gill, a brother of Samuel F. Gill, engineer on the Regulator, returned home this morning on the boat.

Mr. Geo. T. Prather of Hood River is in the city today. He reports that the prospects of Hood river valley at present are for a full fruit crop.

Friday.

A. J. Brigham of Dufur is in town.

S. R. Husbands of Husbands Landing returned home by the Regulator this morning.

Frank Malone of John Day valley, one of the solid sheep men of that section, is in the city.

Miss Jones and Miss Stevens, who are to appear at the Congregational church this evening, came up on the Regulator last night.

Mr. Ernest Jacobsen returned last night from a trip through Sherman county, visiting also Antelope in the southern part of Wasco.

## SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Wasco.

F. Davenport, C. Wood, M. M. Davenport, C. E. Copple and F. Short, partners doing business under the firm name of Davenport & Bros. Lumber Co., Plaintiffs.

C, P. Heald, Mary P. Heald, H. C. Coe, Kittle Coe, S. E. Barimess, A. S. Disbrow, H. E. Noble, Eugene D. White, W. L. Adams and Otis Savage, Defendants.

Otis Savege, Defendants.

To C. P. Heald and Mary P. Heald, Defendants:
In the name of, the State of Oregon:
You are hereby required to appear and
answer the complaint filed against you in the
above entitled aut within ten days from the
date of the service of this summons upon you,
if served within this county; or if served within
any other county of this state, then within
twenty days from the date of the service of this
summons upon you; or if served upon you by
publication, then on or before the first day of
the next regular term of this court; and if you
fail so to answer, for want thereof, the plaintiffs
will take judgment against you and apply to the
court for the relief prayed for in their complaint,

plaint,
This summons is served by publication upon you, the said C. P. Heald and Mary P. Heald, in pursuance of an order of the above entitled court made and entered herein on the 11th day of February, 1896.

febl5

### Sheriff's Sale.

he was face to face with the object of its search.

"Who are they?" he asked, as soon as they had driven on.

"That's Col. Latimer and his daughter Hester," replied Ludlow. "By the way, if you want to make character through our tears, for we would not have it otherwise, as we know "earth is porrer for her going, but heaven is richer."

The colonel's an old-time southern gentleman of the school that you authors are always attempting to portray and can't. Here's the opportunity of your life to get a picture that'll be as good as a photograph."

"I should be delighted to improve it," responded Ringbrand; "can 'you suggest the means?"

"Nothing ensier; though I fancy it'll be to our detriment. The colonel's one of our directors, and he was the original owner of the Tregarthen coallands; his hospitality is as wide as the heaveness. If I introduce you he'll be carrying you off to 'The Laurels,' and we'll lose you."

"On't be too sure of that; I'm pretty comfortable where I am. But I should be carries on His work."

"On't be too sure of that; I'm pretty comfortable where I am. But I should carries on His work."

### Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County.

ever and whose voice is ever whispering to the disconsolate, "I love thee, I love thee, pass under the rod."

Resolved, That our secretary be instructed to spread the resolutions on the records of our society and request their publication in The Chronicle and Times-Mountaineer and a copy sent to Mr. Henry Faylor.

Mrs. W. H. Biggs, Mrs. S. French, Miss Adams, Committee.

Improper and deficient care of the scalp will cause grayness of the hair and baldness. Escape both by the use of that reliable specific, Hall's Hair Renewer,

Peoples Party Voters Take Notice

The Peoples Party county convention is hereby called to meet in the court house at The Dalles, Saturday, April 18, 1896. The convention shall consist of 62 delegates. The appointment to be as follows: One delegate at large for each precinct and one for each 10 votes cast for Nathan Pierce for governor in 1894. The several precincts are entitled

to the following number of delegates: Falls 9 Deschutes 2
West Hood River 6 Eight Mile 3 Baldwin ..... 2 Dufur ..... Mosier ...... 2 Bakeoven West Dalles .... 5 Tygh Valle 5 Tygh Valley..... 6 Oak Grove..... East Dalles ..... Trevitt ..... .2 Wamie ...... Bigelow ..... 3 Kingsley..... Columbia ..... .3 Antelope Primaries will be held Saturday, April

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs! FROM THOROUGHBRED FOWLS.

# Rose Comb Brown Leghorns

11, 1896.

Pen No. 1, \$2.00 per 13. Pen No. 2, 1.50 per 13. Pen No. 3, 1.00 per 13. Pen No. 4, 1.00 per 13. Golden Wyandotte Eggs, \$2.00 per 13.

A few more choice Cockerels. Send for circular. Address

ED. M. HARRIMAN. eb22-4m Endersby, Wasco County, Oregon.

ANEW Undertaking Establishment.

PRINZ & NITSCHKE

Furniture and Carpe s.

We have added to our business a complete Undertaking Establishment, and as we are in no way connected with the Undertakers' Trust, our prices wil be low accordingly.



Take your order for a well.

I have the latest in well-drilling machinery-run with gasoline engine. Satisfactory work guaranteed at reasonable prices. Call on or write me for full in

P. L. KRETZER,



Treatment Absolutely Painless CURE EFFECTED Three to Six Weeks, WRITE FOR TERMS THE O. E. MILLER CO.

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PORTLAND, OREGON

PACKERS OF Pork and Beef

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Fine Lard and Sausages.

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Dried Beef, Etc.

Bake Oven and Mitchel STAGE LINE,

THOMAS HARPER, - - Proprietor

Stages leave Bake Oven for Antelope every day, and from Antelope to Mit-chell three times a week.

GOOD HORSES AND WAGONS.