SIDE.







Is the best advertising medium

in Polk county, and constantly growing better.

VOL. VIII.

THE WEST

INDEPENDENCE, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1891.

Five Cents Per Copy.

NO. 11.

-ISSUED BY Pelk County Pulishing Comp

Registered at the Post-office in Independence,

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. PAVABLE IN ADVANCE. Three Mouths - 50 When not paid in advance - 3 - 2 50

TO ADVERTISERS.

Independence is located at the head of navigation (the most of the year), on the Willameter river, and ou the main line of the Oregon and California Railroad; contains a population of 100 people; is the principal abipping point by the county, which is one of the largest, most wealthy and thickly populated in the Willameter valley.

The steadily increasing circulation the Wanston is enjoying enables it to be one of the best of Advertising Mediums.

JOB PRINTING! Latest and Best Styles, LOWEST : LIVING : RATES.

PHYSICIANS-DENTISTRY.

LEE & BUTLER. Physicians & Surgeons.

U. S. Examining Surgeons. Office: cast side of Main St., INDEPENDENCE. . . OREGON

DR. J. K. LOCKE, Physician and Surgeon.

Buena Vista, Oregon.

DR. J. B. JOHNSON, Resident Dentist. All work warranted to give the best INDEPENDENCE, - - OREGON.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. O. U. W. INDEPENDENCE LODGE
NO. 21, mosts every Monday night in
Masenie hall. All sejourning brothers invited
to attend.
E. V. DALTON, Recorder.



ATTORNEYS.

W. L. WILKIN.

Attorney and Counselor at Lav All Legal Business cutrusted to me will receive Prompt Attention

COLLECTIONS A STECIAL Office in Open House. Inferencer-

A. M. HURLEY,

Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office: Cor. Main and Monmouth Sta., INDEPENDENCE, . OREGON

MRS. A. M. HURLEY, Millinery Fancy Goods Next to Independence National Bank.
INDEPENDENCE, - OREGON

Durham Bros.

CITY - MEAT - MARKET Choice Beer, Mutton, Pork and Veal always

Rendered tallow

DR. JORDAN'S & CO'S. MUSEUM OF ANATOMY. Admission 25 cents.



WE VOLE YES

Yes what?

Why, HENKLE & WALKE are the leading Grocers in Polk Co and don't you forget it.





C.A.SNOW&CO.

\$2.00 Per Year.

HIS FLEETING IDEAL

First National Bank The Great Composite Novel.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON. President......J. S. COOPER. Vice President, L. W. ROBERTSON. Cashler W. H. HAWLEY.

DIRECTORS on, J. S. Cooper, L. W. Bobertson, W. W. Collins. e. W. Whitesher

Transacts a general banking business. Buy-

THE INDEPENDENCE National: Bank

CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000. H. HIRSCHBERG, - President. ABRAM NELSON, Vice President. W. P. CONNAWAY, - Cashler.

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oshua McDaniel, H. H. Jasperson A. J. Goodman, H. Abram Nelson, I. A. Allen H. Hirschberg. T. J. Lee

> (Established by National authority.) -: THE :-

Capital: National: Bank

OF SALEM, OREGON. CAPITAL, PAID UP. \$50,000.00. SURPLUS, \$15,000.

W. W. MARTIN, R. S. WALLACE, J. H. ALBERT, Cashler.

LOANS MADE.

To Permane on wheat and other morrhantable produce, comeigned or in store, either in private greateries or public worshouses. Brafts drawn direct on New York, Chicago,

THE POLK COUNTY BANK

DIRECTORS L A. MACRUM, F. S. POWELL.
J. B. STUMP. BAAC M. SIMPSON
J. V. B. BUTLER, P. L. CAMPBELL.

A generard banking business transacted. De-posits received subject to check, er on certificate of deposit. Loans made, bills discounted, ex-change bought and sold, interest paid on time deposits. Fireproof vault and burglar proof safe, secured go-office hours ! a. m. to 4 p. m.

The Gelebrated French Gure. to cure "APHRODITINE" or



ity. Price \$1.00 a box, a moves for \$0.00 Sent of mail on receipt of price.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE for every \$5.00 order, to refund the money if a Permanencure is not effected. Thousands of testimonials from old and young, of both serse, permanently cured by APHRODITINE. Circular free. Address THE APHRO MEDICINE CO.

WINTERN BRANCH, PORTLAND, OR For sale by Buster & Locke.

TAYLOR'S Cash Grocery & Bakery -ON C STREET.-Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes on hand every day except Bunday. A full and fresh stock of sanned goods, flour, teas, coffee, sugar, candles, eigars and tobaccos, D. B. TAYLOR, Proprieto

PATTERSON Bros.

WATCHES. CLOCKS AND

JEWELRY.

INDEPENDENCE. . W. G. SHARMAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR. Suits Made to Order and fit Guaranteed. Custom Goods for Merchants and others Recut and Pressed. I will spen so other ac-

ring at the bell. building?" Hensball asked.

The Lan who was on duty

Henshall rang the bell. The door was

The Joint Work of P. T. BARNUM, JOHN L. SULLIVAN, BILL NYE, ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, Maj. ALFRED C. CALHOUN, HOWE & said the young woman. HUMMEL, INSPECTOR BYRNES,

PAULINE HALL, MIM EASTLAKE, ness," he replied. W. H. BALLOU, NELL NELSON and ALAN DALE. The lady's face was not at all encour

CHAPTER I—By W. H. Ballou,—Henry Henshall, a young artist, while traveling in a pacior car, m-shally sketches the personnel of
his ideal wite. To his astonishment he sees
his ideal wite. To his astonishment he sees
his ideal reflected in the mirror, she being
one of a party of four, consisting of an old
man, presumably her father, a governess and
a man with a villations countenance. He
makes a sketch of the party. During the night
the girl plays entrancingly on her violin. He
determines to make her acquaintance, but up,
on arising in the morning he finds that the
train has been in the Grand Central depot
some hours, and that the party of four has
disappeared. such a wild goose chase? The lady's eyes twinkled a little with

CHAPTER 2-By Fila Wheeler Wilcox, -Mr. Crawford, his daughter Edna. Miss Brown, a governess, and Dr. Walson occupy a flat on West Thirty-eighth street. Their nanjees are all assumed to hide some secret. Edna tellator father that she hates Dr. Walson and obtain his presence in the house, but Mr. arverd master has the declora presence is accessing to film. Walson possesses by mostly distinct the decloration of the declaration of

CHAPTER S. By Way, Alfred C. Calboun, Worly, a detective, calls at Henshail sand says that he saw or source as a woman on Union square, sestudos a woman to a boarding house on secon ie. Henshail's father calls and tells the avenue. Henshail's father calls and tells the young artist that he is in the power of lianger flartman, who can ruin him. He implore its son to marry the banker's daughter and thus save him. Henry promise reluctants that can white the Crawfords have

de as, can while the Crawfords has saved further up to the today has read for the up to the today has read of its as the read on the cases, and mostly gasking up to the common cities who haves the house the writing an advertisement in The Worg disea on a saw her to read his advertise pent is seen it is a spited correctly. The act is enough to for a lease telephone. HAPTER i-By Alan Dule - jenshall the becomes engaged to Lena Hartma

join forces and expose the viliain.

CHAPTER 5—By Howe & Hummel.—Dr. Auton is encountered on Broadway by Herrichmetz, concert manager and old friend, the invites him to esteinway half to hear more violin artist, who makes her debut that ovening. The doctor leaves Steinmetz and rides to Union square, where he unexpectedly encounters Edna Crawford. He seems to detail, her, when Hershall appears and thrustic uncertained, who the him appears are guarreling, chira disappears. The artist inexts Balance, actional, who inclose that Hershall ahad accompany him and Lena to the academy of maste that night. Meanwhile by, walson comes to the conclusion that Steinmetz-violinist must be Edna Crawford. By a decoyncer he verifies his simplicions. Henshall actives himself to informan, and leaving the addemy of music enters Steinway hall. He a watched by Dr. Walson.

CHAPTER 6—By Pauline Hall.—Under the

s watched by Dr. Watson.

CHAPTER 6-By Pauline Hall.—Under the and of "Loudes Neville" Edma trawford assess her debat. Hensiani and Dr. Watson ee eager-pectators. After playing exquisitely a few minutes she begins to feel the power. Dr. Watson's gaze and almosts break-own, denshall suspects the reason, and epping to the doctor's side threatens to ease thin as Dr. Leopardi H 1s 1 es not cease persecution of the artist idea. The doctors have the hall muttering threats of veniance. After the concert menshall waits to fer Miss Crawford his services as escort. After she concert menshall waits to fer Miss Crawford his services as escort. After she concert menshall finds ab which he has hired, sine accepts, and upon arriving at her destination Henshall finds his dismay that he has escorted one of the meet singers, who was closely veiled and many first Miss Crawford in the content one of the meet singers, who was closely veiled and

VII.-ONE THREAD BREAKS.

By INSPECTOR BYRNES. Illustrated by REGINALD T. SPERRY.

Copyright. All rights reserved. Henshall did not know whether laugh or to swear when he reflected on the way in which he had been played by the singer. He felt glad that he had made sure of her number. He meant to see her the next day and find out if he could where Edna Lewis was living.

The interest which he had felt in this girl, who represented to him so fully his ideal, was quickened ten fold by the late no good. The glance that had shot from her eye as she darted off when he had

other feeling in that glance.
"Yet I had only seen her once," he said to himself, as if to defend the absurd thought that she would feel any deep in thought that she would feel any deep in where I am living. Will you not change where I am living. she has lived in my brain and my heart ever since. What a soul she must have to play as she did! What could have go out in these clothes and veil yourself well he can easily mistake you for me "That woman" was not the fascinating

Edna, but the singer who had decoved him away from her. He remembered that Elna at the con cert had worn a white satin dress, and the singer had worn a pink one. Then they must have changed gowns! And the long cloak he was sure was the same as that he had seen upon the young girl at the time he had come to her rescue and freed her from Dr. Watson.

He recalled the singular change which ne had remarked in her playing. He also remembered the strange fact that he had turned his eyes directly from her upon Dr. Watson. The thought that he and the girl he

was beginning to feel such an interest in could be swayed by a common sympathetic feeling was pleasant to him, but when he reflected that it was the odious doctor who had apparently swaved both their souls by some occult magnetism he was indignant. He could have endured it for her, but

that he, a strong man, should be drawn like a piece of iron filing to the magnet by this fellow, whom he hated and who he knew to be a villain, mortified his "It was only a chance coincidence," he said angrily to himself.

The next morning he called at the house where he had been the night before with the singer. He had lost his programme of the concert, and could not on his way up to let Mrz. Smith know recall her name. But he trusted to his that he had seen her villainous husband. A cole: man answered his impatient

"Is there a public singer living in this "Yes, sir: there's two-Mrs. Bucks

. . Opposite P. O. ing." was the answer.

"Yeii, you can take me to Miss Dudley's," he said impatiently at a venture.

The elevator boy took him up to the third floor and pointed to the door on the left. "That is Miss Dudley's," he want your help and will give you mine.

"What do you want to see her for?" "It is on a matter of prirate busi-

aging as she replied, "I do not know it."
"Have you any objections to telling
me why you and Miss Neville exchanged dresses last night and why you led me on

nerriment as she recalled the incident. Then she replied provokingly:
"Why, I thought the least I could d after your goodness in supplying me with a coupe to come home in was to allow you to accompany me-as far as the

me at all," she went on ironically. How mortifying!" "Miss Dudley, I've no doubt it was very amusing to hoodwink me as you did. But you have not told me why you changed dresses with Miss Neville and wore her cloak."

"Why, you see, she asked me to," said Miss Dudley, opening her eyes and look-ing very tunocent. "And why did she ask you to?" re torted Henshall, showing a little irrita-

tion. "I don't suppose it is a common thing for young women who sing or take part in the same concert to change clothes with each other to go home in!" Miss Dudley smiled again. Then, as if feeling that she had carried the matter far enough in this line, she said decidedy and with a serious countenance:

"I have told you all I have to say about the matter. If you wish to know more you will have to see Miss Neville perself, and I do not really know her address. So I can be of no service to you. and I must beg you to excuse me now."
"Miss Dudley," said Henshall, soften

ing his tone, "you would not have acted as you have unless you were a friend to Miss Neville. Believe me, you would do her no harm by trusting me, as I am -ahem!-a true friend to the young lady. "I had the pleasure of rescuing her from a man who was annoying her with his attentions only last evening. I feel sure that it was the with to escape him that led her to propose this extraordinary change of dress. Your being so nearly the same height and figure as Miss Neville made this an easy means of throwing signed to the saylum.

him off the track. Am I not right?" Miss Dudley's eyes had opened rathe wide as he was speaking, and when he was through she exclaimed: "Then you are not the man."



"I am not the man, I need to you." The singer reflected for a moment and

then said: "I do not see what harm it can do to tell you the truth in any case Even if you are the man, nothing that I say would do any harm now. Who is J.; M. D. Ellis, Per. Sec'y.; W. I. Rey the man?" she asked suddenly, fixing her eyes on the young fellow.
"He is an Italian mind reader whos real name is Leopardi. I know him to

be a villian," replied Henshall at once. "I only asked that to see if you would have an answer ready," Miss Dudley re-turned, smiling roguishly again. "Well occurrence. He had protected her from I will tell you the whole thing. After one whom he was convinced by many reasons she disliked and who boded her last solo Miss Neville was strangely agitated. She came to me trembling and said: There is a man whom I great freed her from Dr. Watson had spoken of gratitude. He laughed at himself for being tempted to think there was any other feeling in that glance.

In the hall. I desire above all things to

dresses with me and wear my wrap? W

and will follow you. I feel as if he would wait until he sees me come out.' "She so impressed me," continued Miss Dudley, "that I consented. The fun of the thing tickled my fancy, too. Well, when I came out and you addressed me as Miss Neville and invited me into the coupe which you had engaged, I felt sure you were the man. I thought I was helping Miss Neville all the more by bringing you home with me. Then it was a satisfaction to show you

how you had been fooled." She laughed and then said earnestly "And you are not the man at all, then?" "No, I am not the man at all," replied Henshall. "You acted a friendly part. Now, you can act a still friendlier one if you will help me find this young woman. I believe she needs assistance and I shall gladly aid her."

Miss Dudley darted a keen glance his handsome face as she answered: "I do not doubt it in the least. But I know nothing about Miss Neville more than I have told you. Still, when I see her I will tell her what you have said, and if you leave your address with me I will write to you what she says." With this Henshall had to be content.

what she said so far as he could judge. He went to Steinway hall and got Heinrich Neuberger's address. It was on He decided to call at Miss Hartman's This would help to cement the confiinspire.

When he rang the bell he told the

vant to give his card to Mrs. Smith. He present time is dry and frosty, penciled on it: "Come down for a mo-ment. Do not say I am here." a very short time Mrs. Smith presented herself. She seemed flurried, but glad He entered the parlor and waited. In to see bim.

I saw your husband last night," he "Read that and see what it means, opened after two or three minutes by a young woman whom he hed never seen.
"Can I see Miss Dudley for a mober pocket. "Do not be afraid to do so because it is directed to Miss Hartman. I have read it," and her eyes flashed, and I know he meant villainy by it."

Henshall hastily ran his eye over the letter. It was as follows: "MISS LENA HARTMAN-If Mr. Henry Henshall has any relations to you which would make his compromising another oung woman of interest to you ask him what he has to do with a girl who plays the violin in public and whose stage name is Louise Neville. He may deny that he knows her, but you are en-

titled to this warning from Henshall raised his eyes interrogative

ly to Mrs. Smith. "That note came this morning," she father." So you didn't mean to come with all," she went on ironically. disguised, but I know the character of Leopardi's Italian letters too well not to detect it. I took the liberty of opening it, thinking I had a right as his wife. she said bitterly, "to know what he would write to a young lady engaged to a young gentleman. When I read it I decided not to let Miss Hartman know anything about it, and felt it was only fair to show it to you."

"It is only his devilish malice perhaps," said Henshall, "for he hates me But I do not know how he could have found out my name and my engagement to Miss Hartman."

He then told Mrs. Smith the history of yesterday. When he was through she exclaimed: "That man seems to me devilish at times. Keep this letter at all events. It may come into play

When Henshall left her he went a once to Neuberger's. What was his stonishment when that gentleman said to him: "Miss Neville has accepted an engagement to appear in San Francisco with a manager named Rudolph Opper S is started for there this morning. "Beaten again!" said Henshall sav-agely to himself as he descended the stairs. "But I will find her if I have to

and the world. (Continued next week.)

Throrghout the County,

John Ryder, who lives near Lincoln was adjudged insane last week and con-

The aggregate tax of Polk county this Mr. Brunk killed two gray wolves in the bills near Eola last week.

During the year 1890 seventy - in unty clerk of Polk county. Mr. John Phillips, of Zena, is seriously ill. He is an old ploocer having omi grated to this country in 1845. One of John Lady's little boy's recently had a finger so badly mashed tost

amputation was necessary. Mr. Lady

lives near Grand Roude. There are sixty-five carpenters at in the narrow gauge road, fifteen " whom are employed repairing toe bridge appeared, but none suited until at last at Dailas. one of the trustees arrived home after a John Chamberlain, au eld timer of short trip and announced that he had

846, died in Dallas last week. He was the father of Mrs. P. T. Johnson, at chore residence the old gentleman died. Hos. B. F. Nichols, of Princville, ba ecently been visiting old time friends of Dallas and vieinity, Mr. Nichols, if w. nistake not, served two terms each a-

-hereff and clerk of this county. The new officers of Friendship lodge 1), O. F., at Dailes, are F. A. Stiles, N polds, recording secretary; J. D. Smith re surer.

There were twenty one accessions Snyder, of the Observer, was among the number who made the good confession Dattas has electric lights, and telegraph connection with the fartherest endof the earth, yet she is unhappy and ughs for the whispering and tell-tale relephone, and will have it, too, within a

ew weeks, so says the Itemizer. E. C. Pentland returned last Saturday rom a business trip to Oregon City. Sheriff Wells will be at Independ nee Fes. 12th, for the purpose of collecting

muth. Eggs are quite pleatiful to the may a nce more, but if takes a two-bit piece to

my a dozen: Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cooper and Mr. J M. Mitchell returned last Friday from trip to Portland

Mr. t. V. Vilker, of Process v. town Saturday and reports business and erons in his section. There were a large number of peop

Mr. E. C. Peutland went down to Ore gon City last Thursday on business per tuning to timber land. Mr. W. E. Dalton informs as that the

mumps are prevailing in his neighbor

in town last Saturday. Main street was

buzzing like a bee live.

hood on the Luckiamute. Miss Rachel Sherwood returned hom last Saturday from a two week's visit among friends in corvallis. Mesars, Goodman & Donty have put

up a hitching rack along the sidewalk on tary disease. It grew out of some cases He saw that the singer was sincere in the south side of their store. A new cross-walk has has been put in between the new bank and the Goodman & Donty brick at the intersection of children cursed with the seeds of some Monmouth and Front streets.

tion of country, and the weather at the

already put in the electric drops, etc.

GOOD STORY ON HERMANN.

A Southern Oregon senator, so says an Oregonian reporter, tells a story of Congressman Binger Hermann, which al- and replied to all his questions scantily though not altogether new, created a great and vaguely. deal of merriment. Upon his last visit to his home he met an old farmer friend whom he had not seen for many years. He shock hands profusely, inquired after looked very bright and glowing indeed. the whole family, and expressed his gratification at their good health.

"dere's Cynthy Ann's boy, Mr. Hermann, said the farmer, calling to a strap- to a beautiful girl. He had long been ping, blue-eyed, flaxen lad of 16, who destined to enter the ministry-a work was standing near; "you remember for which his taste and abilities best Cynthy Aun, don't you Mr. Hermanu?" fitted him-and immediately upon his "Why, bless your soul, yes. So this Cynthy Ann's boy, Well, I snould

have known him anywhere. He's the perfect picture of his mother." "I'm afraid, Mr. Harmenn, you've go Cynthy Ann mixed up with some of the

"So he does! So he does! Just 1 ke his father for the world! By the way, Mr -, who did your daughter Cynthy A.u marry?

A BORN ECONOMIST.

Our little Ross has been brought up In a menage that's modest; And yet she does indulge in flights Of fancy just the oddest.

Mamma, of course, has taught the tot

Ideas economic; But Bess applies them in a way That's ofttimes truly comic. One summer eve when Venus shone. While still the daylight dallied, A queen altho' the sun's flerce kiss Had left her slightly pallid.

We saw that, tho' the rest all gazed

Aloft in admiration, Bess' dainty little features wore A look of deprecation. "A penny for your thoughts," said I Then gravely spoke our girly; "I fink they're 'stwavegent in heaven

A MYSTERY.

To light a lamp so early!"

"Did you ever bump up against an individual who baffled your curiosity by drawing a veil of secrecy over his past?" queried the young doctor, when it came is turn to contribute a story to the general fund. "I used to think," he continued, "that such characters emanated solely from the fertile brain of the fiction writer. But I was mistaken. Not many years since I formed the acquaintance of man who was harder to make out than the most ingenious creation of a novelist year is 17½ mills on the dollar, a haif mill could possibly be. A regular human more than last year. enough, you know, to clear up the mystery before he died either.

> doctor, lighting a cigar, "and I had just rished my med trying to pick up a little practice in a help feeling that the events he'd nar-Wisconsin. Business didn't flourish by any means, but as I had friends there, and was too poor, besides, to think of establishing myself in a large city, I was very well content to remain there, for "There were several churches in the town, but at the time of which I speak the Congregational pulpit was empty. Numerous applications for the position

found the very person. A Rev. Mr Ramsay it was whom he had run across quite accidentally, and who, though traveling for his health, had finally consented to come out and preach a trial sermon and to remain indefinitely if his hearers were pleased.
"Well, in due time Mr. Ramsay ar rived and delivered a discourse which. for eloquence and logic, I have never heard excelled. You may be sure the church lost not a moment in engaging him, and they marveled much at their

good luck, wondering that so talented a man should wish to stay and bury his gifts in such a small, obscure town. There were twenty one accessions to the Presbyterian church at Dallas or to the place of first favorite in the ranks Sunday, 11th instant. Mr. A. V. h of the ministers. His sermons fairly scintillated with brilliancy, and we soon found that he certainly possessed a remarkably fine education in the bargain. Though he never spoke of the past, his conversation gave evidence of his having traveled extensively in pretty much every country on the face of the globe. Moreover he was young, and such a genial, warm hearted fellow that everybody liked him at first sight. They

couldn't help it. "But, as I said, he never alluded to his former life. For aught we knew he might have been a bishop or a highwayman, an American gambler, or the son of an English duke, but the church members were too proud of the prize Lee McDaniel and Jeff Mattney we they had captured to be very curoing to open a skating rink at Mon- rious about the previous record, and the touch of mystery clinging to him only rendered him his more at tractive to us. For my part, I thought the strangest thing concerning him was that he seemed never to hold communication with anybody outside the town. A fellow so engaging and companion-able must have made friends wherever he went, and yet so long as we knew him he didn't receive one letter or tele gram from abroad-not a single message

> "At least, that is what the postmaster and the depot agent said, and these officials keep track of such things in little towns, you had better believe. "Ramsay and I got to be quite intimate after a while, and many were the walks and talks we enjoyed together. But he wasn't any more confidential with me than he was with others, and of course I asked no questions. Only once did he say something which might be construed as bearing upon the secret I was convinced that he had. It was in "Ramsay had dropped into my office,

and we fell to conversing about heredi-

I was treating then. I don't remember

what. Ramsay in his brilliant, earnest

fashion began to inveigh against people

of any kind.

dreadful malady. Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Cooper, of Rufus, "'Let me tell you a story,' he said, Or, are visiting among friends and rela- and it will show you how many lives tives in this community. They report may be ruined by one such deed. The only four inches of rain fall in their sec- facts came to my knowledge years ago. Once there was a boy—never mind his name—who, his friends said, showed exceeding great promise in his youth. His mother, a widow, seemed utterly wrapped THE INCANDESCRET LIGHT,-The West up in him. She traveled with him in the office is to be lighted by the mean foreign lands, sent him to the finest descent light system. Workmen have schools and spared neither pains nor expense to improve the talents nature had bestowed upon him. He was hopeful

him-he used often to wonder about his father, whom he couldn't remember, and his mother was reticent upon that point

" 'They were living in England at the time, having come there from America after the father's death, and being in "In due time the young fellow grad-nated from the university with high

honors, and soon after became engaged

marriage he was to settle down in charge of a parish at some distance from his home. There was but one drawback to happiness. His mother, although she consented to the betrothal, did not seem the following the consented to the betrothal, did not seem the following the fo to feel the pleasure in it that he could have wished. But he put it all down to Cynthy Ann mexed up with some or the other girls. Cynthy Ann is short and dark-haired, and this boy looks like him, and preparations for the wedding went on in the merriest fashion.

"But one morning there was an alarm. The mother was missing-had disappeared in a very unaccountable and mysterious manner. All the day they searched for her and just at night my hero, passing through some woods in a secluded part of the grounds, found her lying face downward in a shallow little pool of water there.

""Drowned herself during temporary aberration of the mind" was the verdict, and then it was the young man learned that insanity had been for gen-erations back a hereditary trait in his mother's family. Then, also, was he told the real truth about his father, and he found that that father was not dead, but was incarcerated in a private hospi-tal in America—violently, hopelessly

"Well, you can understand how he felt, or, rather, you can't comprehend it. The girl that he loved was true to him, but how could be marry her knowing what he did? Even if the lunacy slumbered in his veins it would surely awaken to curse their children. So he left her, and almost crazed with sorrow himself he sailed for America where he still remains. A little while ago he heard that his betrothed was deadkilled by the double shock of his disap-pearance and his mother's fearful and untimely end. " 'Can you wonder,' continued Ram

say in a tone of subdued passion, 'that a species of bitterness often mingles, half econsciously, with his sorrow for his parents? And is it strange that he feels almost as if they had committed a crime bringing him into existence, knowing as they did that he must perforce be dowered with the fatal, inevitable family curse? "This tale made a strong impress in my mind," the young doctor resumed. "At first I seriously questioned if Ram-say wasn't himself the hero of it, and "It was early in the '80's," began the though his apparent gayety led me

> rated had in some way produced a lasting effect in his life. Well, matters were quite tranquilly on for a year or so, and Mr. Ramsay grew in the popular favor all the while. He was a liberal fellow, and his sermons were frequently rather unorthodox, but his flock worshiped him to such an ex-tent that if he had dosed them with atheism they wouldn't have grumbled a bit. The girls were in love with him, every single one of them, but never did they find the way to his heart. He resolutely declined to be drawn into flirta-tion, though he made himself agreeable to all the damsels, taught them German, played tennis and escorted them to picnics with a gay impartiality very provoking to the sensibilities of the poor.

> anxious young creatures. "One morning as I sat in the drug store talking Ramsay happened in and purchased a package of rat poison. He mentioned casually that the mice were bothering him, and stood a moment gossiping with careless good humor and

then went out. "That night the deacon with whom he was boarding came hurriedly to my office to summon me. Rev. Mr. Ramsay was taken very suddenly ill. I put on my hat and coat and went to him at once, and somehow before I'd reached his bed-side it flashed over me that he had swallowed the poison I saw him buy in the morning. The moment I entered the room I knew that it was so. "He lingered three days, suffering hor-

ribly, but not a word would he say as to

the motive of his deed. Before he died he showed me a photograph he wore upon his bosom—the picture of a young voman and a child, each very beautiful and very like the other. And he asked that it be buried with him, and so it | was. The church gave him a most imposing funeral and erected a fine monnment over his grave, and they have never ceased, I believe, to mourn their mysterious but dearly beloved minister. For a long while they sought to find out the secret of his life, but the minutest inquiries failed to reveal a single fact. With characteristic forethought he had destroyed his papers, leaving nothing that would throw light upon his former

history.
"I often recall him even now," added the young doctor, "and I can't help wondering if he was not the hero of the strange tale he told me. And in that case was he insane when he killed him-self, or did he do it because of grief for his betrothed? Who then was the child whose portrait he wore upon his breast? "Sometimes I fancy that he had committed an offense which made him a fugitive from justice and led him at last to take his own life in remorse. The remembrance of his open face and kindly,

sympathetic manner makes this seem

impossible, and yet in this strange world,

where people are such curious, contra-dictory mixtures of good and evil, who can tell?"—Buffalo Express. Woman's Noble Atm. An attempt to rob a chicken house Fresno was made the other night by a tramp, but the owner, a plucky woman was on hand with a shotgun She pulled the trigger and the tramp had to be taken care of by a doctor By the time

One Good Thing in a Despotism. "The emperor has issued a decree." "To what import?" "He thinks he is overworked, and he has increased his salary and assured

he was through he extracted 156 shot

-San Francisco Call.

himself of his confidence in himself." New York Sun. It isn't wrong and it isn't cheeky to UNGARNERED.

The sunlight flecks my cottage floor;
A singing bird swing ligh, swings low,
Among the elfin sprints that blow
Red throated trumpets at my door
To wake the morning flowers.
My he by, serious eyed and wise,
Beholds the sun god's scattered wealth
Night gowned he crawle, with ch
steatth.
To smatch the gold from where it lies;
I watch him with the silent thought
That all the world are smatching gold
They cannot for the moment hold,
Wille all about, unheard, unsought,
Are songs of birds and sunny hours.

—American

She Was Dazzled. They tell a good story at the expense Col. Moore, one of the members of the Everett Piano company, and no one enjoys it better than he does. While he was a resident of Colorado some years the governor was inaugurated the staff appeared in resplendent uniforms, that of Col. Moore being further embellished with the medals he had won for distin-

guished bravery in the Crimean war, for he had served there when a mere lad. The colonel is a large, handsome man and with his uniform and medals is pretty apt to make considerable of a display. On this occasion, when the inplay. On this occasion, when the in-auguration was over, he called upon a friend while still in uniform. A little girl answered the bell, and as she went back into the house with eyes wide open in astonishment her mother asked, "Who is it?" to which she replied, "I don't know; I think it's God!"-Boston Traveler.

Trath Is Stranger Than Fiction A well known novelist of this city was telling how he finds his plots. "I have found nearly all of them in real life by intercourse with people in all sorts of society. There are no plots to be drawn from the imagination that are equal in interest to those that can be learned by knowing the actual experiences of many of our men and women. Here in New York you can hear of plenty of lovelorn damsels and bold swains; you can find heroes and heroines a-plenty; you can hear of marvelous adventures; you can find people whose career has been romantic; you can hear of intrigues and their denouement; you can meet charac-ters who would shine on the printed page; you can easily find in the actual experience of your acquaintances all the material needed for tragical tales or humorous yarns. Why, the best plot I ever wrote up was not of my invention, but was in the story of her own life given me by my cook."—New York Sun.

Paradoxical as it may seem cathartics are remedies for diarrhoea as well as constipation. That is, in the earliest stage of diarrhoea the first thing needed is to wash out the intestinal canal. Castor oil has peculiarities which recommend it for this purpose. In most cases if the in-

testines are properly freed and the diet

is restricted for a few days to bland

foods the diarrhopa will subside withou

The Value of Cathartics.

dismiss that thought, still I couldn't further treatment. If it does not small loses of paragoric will generally greatly favor a cure. - Boston Herald. Sardou's Lucky Step. Victorien Sardou, popularly called the "journalist playwright," was born in Paris on the 7th of September, 1831. His father was a teacher and the author of slementary text books. Little success met his efforts, and their early days were days of privation and hardship. Just over thirty years ago, on a cheer-less wet night, he sought shelter from the storm in a doorway in the neighbor-hood of the Medical School of Paris.

Feeling utterly wretched and with thoughts of suicide floating through his mind, he moved away from the door-way which had afforded shelter to him. A water carrier immediately took his place, audibly remarking: "Ah, my friend, you do not know when you are well off." He had scarcely uttered the words

when a block of granite fell from the building and killed him. Sardon took his deliverance from death as a good omen and set to work with renewed energy, and is today the foremost and richest of living playwrights, and a re-m-ber of the academy.—London Tit-Bits. The Female Form Divine. Miss Margaret Best, of Meadville, Pa., to whom was awarded the Sargent prize for physical symmetry, was not a competitor in the sense of working for the

honor. She thinks her natural form was aided and developed by a careful course

of physical culture. When at La Salle ahe gave no promise of becoming famous in this way, as her form was quite slight, but continuous practice intelli-gently directed no doubt was respon-sible for the result. Her age is 25 years. She is the youngest child of Dr. David Best, who for forty years was one of the leading phy-sicians of Meadville. Miss Best gradnated from the Meadville academy in 1884, after which she continued her studies at La Salle college, where she began the study of elocution and phys-ical culture, in both of which branches she evinced great ability and advanced rapidly. Since, she has had charge of

these branches at Allegheny college.-New York Telegram. Mrs. M. Edith Howcott, of New Oreans, probably owns more real estate than any other southern woman. She has in her own right over 50,000 acres of selected timber lands in Louisiana and Mississippi, and is still buying. She has just completed a purchase of 6,500 acres of hardwood and cypress timber land in Louisiana, and 1,000 acres of pine in Texas. - Exchange.

A Blessed Change. First Summer Girl (just returned from long, lonesome season at the summer and autumn resorts)-Oh, how delightful the city is! Second Summer Girl-Perfectly heav-

enly! Broadway is just black with men!
-New York Weekly. The New Game. The climax in golf has come in England. It is not simply men who work chiefly with their brains—judges, clergymen, artists, journalists, members of parliament and novelists—that have taken to it almost en masse, and are never weary of singing its praises as the

If the baby has cherry cheeks, get her It isn't wrong and it isn't cheeky to confiscate scarf pins. Every one does it nowadays, and the girl who doesn't take possession of at least one jeweled stick pin a week is dreadfully lacking in the qualities that make "ginger."

If the buby has cherry cheeks, get her a yellow bonnet; if the lilies bloom in her face, select a rose tint to fan them away. The small, sallow face may be relieved by a brown braid or brown muslin hat, brightened with a cluster of field flowers.

from the back and legs of the intruder sole perfect cure for dyspepsia, the meagrims and worry. Young athletes are abandoning cricket and football for golf, and are competing with each other as to who can "drive the longest ball."—Ex-