rim.
The infinite, illimitable sky.
Wherein the great orb of the moon e In stillness down the quict deeps doth swim: Behabi the awful beauty of the night. The solemn tenderness, the peace profound. The mystery—tool's glory in the light And darkness both—his voice in every sound! Be silent and behald where hand in hand Great Nature and great Art together a
-Colia Thaxter in Cen

DORA.

The night after his stepfather, Squire Halsted, whipped Harold Burr for a thing he had not done, Harold ran away No one knew it but I, and I was nobody But I thought as much of Harold as ever a human being could think of another. And I knew that he was wronged, and I felt that Mrs. Robling had done a dreadful thing when she took Squire Halsted for her second husband, and let him rule her, take possession of her money, and ill use her handsome boy.

I had had my share of it too, for while Mr. Robling flived, and while she was a widow I was like a daughter of the homse. But no scoper had she come back from her honeymoon trip than all that was altered. The squire looked at me coldly, and I heard him ask Mrs. Hal-

"Her mother died when she was born." Mrs. Halsted said, "and I took the baby to my own nursery, where Harold lay in the cradle

"More fool you, my dear," said the 'The father went away," said Mrs.

Halsted, "and was lost at sea-so they said-and I kept the little girl." You must remember that she need to earn her own bread," said the squire. "She is not a lady. Let the servants keep her in their part of the house and teach her her duties as wait-

'Oh, Mr. Halsted!" cried the bride, "I cannot do that."

"My dear," said Mr. Halsted, "I am master here. The poor lady was helpless. She had no longer any control of her own money. I was six years old, Harold the same age, and a terrible life we had had of it. was very well used in the kitchen, but I felt cast down and degraded. I wore big crash aprens that covered me from head to foot, instead of my pretty muslin and silk dresses. I was delicate, and waiting is hard work when your wrists

Mrs. Halsted did all she could for me. I used to hear her pleading with the squire to let her send me to a boarding Master Harold has returned, and wishes school to learn to be a teacher, but he called her a "little goose," and she fancied him very wise.

But for Harold I should never have

known anything, as after school he used to come to me and teach me what he had learned himself. Cook would whisper

"That's right, Master Harold. It's a self, on account of an evil minded stepfather iv me own that put me to sarvice before I could get schoolin', an' I know

And not a servant but would have waited in my place, for they said I was too small to carry dishes; but the cruel squire would have me come in to make sure that he was obeyed.

cared nothing for her own splendid boy, and why should she care for me?

But I am wandering away from the morning when Harold Robling, just eighteen that day, walked down the garden path in the gray morning light, and I with him, choking down my sobs. For now the one being I loved was going away from me, perhaps forever.

It was only 5 o'clock, and no one

was up. The grass was wet with dew, and there were only a few pink streaks in the sky to tell that day was coming. We did not dare to speak until we got out of hearing of the house, but then I

"Oh, Harold, what will you do with no money and no friends-alone in the

"Many a young fellow has done the same sort of thing," Harold said. "No man with his limbs and senses need to starve, and I mean to make my fortune. But I'd rather work in the trenches for my daily bread than to live in Souire Halstead's house, and with a mother he has bewitched into doing what he wishes, whatever it may be. It was a crime to make a servant of you, little sister. But remember, the moment I have power in my hands all that shall be altered. I will write to you, and you shall know just how I get on."

But now we had got to the wharf where he was to take a little market boat to New York, and I was obliged to til he was fairly out of reach, and then

though he was their own mother's child, had a great love for the sea. said they were glad he was gone. And Job, like the majority of Yankee farmonly I remembered him, I think, very ers, was a firm believer in cattle, and long. A weak woman was Mrs. Halsted, did most of his work with oxen. One and her husband had got her under his day he said to lke: "Ike, if you'll take power. The way he managed her has that pair of yearling steers and break always made me think that there must them to work you can have them." Ike be something in magnetism or hypno- was exceedingly well pleased at that, tism. She seemed to have lost her senses and at once assumed charge of his new or to have grown mentally blind, and he possessions. If ever a pair of young led her where he would.

say why, but it is because-Hooked rather. He named them Jack and Billy. stylish and was called pretty, and so As a seamstress I could stay in made the finery for the young ladies of

the family, and no one troubled me. of Harold, for in all these years no word had come from him-none of those letters he had promised.

I felt sure he was not dead, and it was was twenty-six years old by this time, and in all that time much might have happened.

from thoughts of him-fancies of what

'News of my boy!" she mid, holding night you had forgotten all about him, madam," I said.

I was sorry the next moment, for she burst into tears and faltered through her "You don't know what it is to be the wife of a man who dominates your will! I never have forgotten or ceased to re-

gret other things." Then she wiped her eves and said: "But, as far as Harold goes, it is all over. He has written to He is rich-really rich. He has so I'm bound to keep my part." made a fortune in California, and he is York and will be here tomorrow. The ing young and happy, and I sat down to

that had risen in my throat. He had not written to me. Well, I

who went away. "I expect he will give us lots of pres-We must pet him and make him good natured.

"Oh, yes," said the other, "When girls have as stingy a father as we have a generous elder brother is a godsend." And 1-oh! if he returned in rags. begging his bread, I should have welwas I to whom he would have written, I knew well. But I tried to put the selfish thoughts away and rejoice for his sake that he had prospered, even if he had forgotten his little sister Dora.

The morrow came. As I sat at my told he had arrived. I heard his mother cry out and the squire say heartily, "Welcome home, my boy!" and his sisters squeal and giggle after a way they had. Then the great drawing room

doors were closed, shutting me out. I, who loved him so dearly, went back to my room alone, uncared for, wretched! I felt as though my heart would break. I could no longer keep back my tears. Half an hour passed; then some one came to the door-a servant-who told me briefly that I was wanted in the par-

Trembling, quivering, feeling as I had pever felt before, I obeyed the summons I opened the drawing room door.

The squire stood before the fire, important as usual, one hand in the breast of his coat, the other waving toward me as he uttered these words: "Dora, I have sent for you because

to meet a faithful servant of the family. But before the words were out of his as I reckoned on, remarked the dearen month, Harold, handsomer and larger, as he stood in the cart and viewed the but the same for all that—the very Har- proceedings. old that I knew-rushed forward and took both my hands and bent down and Job, rather nettled, "but I'm strange to "I told you, sir," he said, "that I

wanted to see Dora—the dearest being deacon. good deed you are doing. God spare alive to me! Such words as you utter !

have guessed why." "I never have received a letter, Harold," I answered. "So I thought," said he. "We will bounced out of the cart.

not ask who kept them from you. I that I can now offer to you.

"The girl is not your sister. It stop 'em as I do." can't be done. It would be improper!" my sister," replied Harold, "for she is over a stone,

before you all, I ask her for her heart will give them to me." I could not answer, but he saw all I struck Job.

felt in my face, and led me away with There was no quarreling. People like heard Ike talk to 'em," he called out as

the squire and his family never offend the cart bumped along. rich people, and I am the happiest woman living .- Mary Kyle Dallas in Fire heard ain't proper fer a pillar of the side Companion.

captured in the River Crouch, near rnham, Essex. The river is a mile wide, and the whale had become strandthousands of people to inspect the mon ster. It was seized by the customs offcer and sold for seventeen pounds sterling for exhibition purposes. It is in tended to preserve the skeleton intact

NAUTICAL OXEN.

Among his neighbors Job Haines was leave him, for he did not want the considered a pretty fair sort of a man. squire to find out what he had done un- He had settled in the little town in the til he was fairly out of reach, and then southern part of Kansas, where he lived he put his arm about my waist and as an immigrant from New Hampshire, "Goodby, little sister," he said, "good, and he brought his Yankee sharpness by, Dora, my pet. Keep up a good heart with him, but as he dealt fair and at and never forget to answer my letters," tended to his own business he passed. And he was off, and I went home weep. The only member of the family besides ing as though my heart would break. Job and his wife was Ike, a nephew There was a terrible time at the house whom Job had taken to bring up, as he when they found he was gone, and the had no children of his own. Ike was a squire swore he should never enter his typical New England boy about fifteen doors again. But the squire's daughters, years old. He had been brought up in who hated Harold as their father did, one of the coast villages of Maine, and

oxen were well taken care of they were. Just about this time I fell very ill, He groomed them as carefully as the and when I grew better the squire, horses, so that their sleek coats shone as knowing I was good at my needle, made glossy as silk, and he was so kind with a scamstress of me. I was ashamed to them that they were as gentle as sheep. kin swear like you kin. A purty deacon

In his western home Ike never forgot many questions were asked me by the far off ccean. It had been the one hope of his life to be a sailor, but his my upper room and work. I was so being sent west had destroyed it. When thankful for the change. Now I could his uncle gave him the steers to break, read a little and be more to myself. I the idea came to him that though he could never expect to trend the deck of his own ship, he could use ship phrases Once, indeed, a rich old gentleman, in the education of his oxen, and thus having somehow got my story from always be reminded of his own home begood old cook, sought me out and made side the sea. Thus it was that Jack and me a proposition of marriage, saying it Billy were educated to work, "broken" was a shame that such an elegant woman totally ignorant of the usual commands served them just right. Ike kept his fretful cry of a strange bird, and the should live as I did. But I thanked him by which oxen are managed. "Gee" and declined his offer. I was not un- and "haw," "git up" and "whoa" had happy now, except that I pined for news no meaning for them whatever. It was "haul away" and "port" and "star-board" and "belay." "Stern all," was

write; but my heart had no rest. He work than those oxen and Ike. No one from rest. A change of occupation is the little gold nugget. If she slept, but Ike ever thought of handling them.

The nearest neighbor to the Haines' relief hours of an active person turn out And so she put on her hat, and, forsakwas Deacon Merwin, a good man and to be very intelligent. We must rest, ing the seductive cool and shade of the My pillow was often wet with tears pillar of the church. The good deacon but we need not lose our electricity, saw that Ike's yoke of oxen were work- which the will, the thought, can comhe had suffered, and longing to meet ers, and a desire came over him to pos- mand at all times, and which ought to he had suffered, and tonging to meet cre, and tonging tonging to meet cre, and tonging tonging tonging tonging to meet cre, and tonging ton

refusal that he felt angered, but did not ive up the idea of possessing the cattle.
'inally he went to Job and said:

ighbor Haines, if them cattle'll work good every way I'll give you \$400 for 'em. They're too much property for a boy like Ike to have, and it is apt to create in him a bad sperrit and make

"Well, I don't know, deacon. The boy sets a deal by them cattle, and a promise is a promise. I gave them to him if he would break em, and he has.

"That's all true enough, neighbo coming home to see me. He is in New Haines, but Ike's only a boy, and then, remember, \$400 ain't offered every day squire is pleased; the girls are wild to for a yoke of cattle. Why not sell me see him; his little brother is delighted." these and give him another pair to e him; his little brother is delighted." these and give him another pair to She ran out of the room again, look-break; that ud do him jist as well."

ng and happy, and I sat down to hine, swallowing a great lump finally weakened Job's scruples, and he gave in. The deacon was to try them. and if they worked all right was to have was only a servant, and he was a rich them for \$100. How to tell lke what he man now. They were rejoicing in his had done was a poser to his uncle. His man now. They were rejoicing in his had done was a poser to his uncle. His coming for that reason—the squire and aunt declared it a downright mean piece his children. He was a very different of business, and told Job plainly what person from the poor Harold Robling she thought of him.

It was finally decided not to say any thing to Ike until after the sale had been ents." I heard one of the girls say. "An made and the cattle gone. In order that older brother who is rich is a great thing. Ike might not be on hand to see his pets sold he was given a holiday, and sent to spend the day at a neighbor's, a couple tiles away, where there was a boy of his age who was sort of a chum of his

The next morning five was off bright and early, and the deacon was on hand shortly after. It would not be fair to Job to say that he did not have any mis comed him. I cared for him, not for his Jobto say that he did not have any mis-money. And if he had returned poor it givings. He would have backed out of givings. He would have backed out of A meerschaum mine has been discov-the bargain at the least chance, and he ered in Florida. really horsed that the deacon would not be satisfied with them. The oxen were brought out and yoked to the cart with difficulty, though the deacon remarked that they did seem "kinder stoored." Job and the deacon climbed up into the cart.

> Gee up! The oxen turned their big even rous equiringly. "Gee up, there!" repeated Job; but they did not move a hoof. "That don't appear like good brenk

ing," remarked the deacon. They're broke all right," replied Job "Come, gee up, there!" at the same tim he gave each a prod with the goad. In onse to the prodding the cattle walked off toward the open gate, in which direction their heads happened to se turned. Job did not want them to go the road, so he shouted out, "Hoy y!" to turn them around; but the oxe had no idea what "hov" meant, and & kept going straight ahead. Job shoute. londer and struck Billy with the good They quickened their gait into a trot and out into the road. Then Jol shouted, "Whoa! whoa!" but they did not mind that either.

"They don't appear to be as well broke

them; nobody but Ike ever drove them. "Well, turn them about," said the

But they paid no heed to any comcannot permit you to speak as though mand, and finally, exasperated, Job they were mine. You have never re- struck them both with the good, and ceived any of my letters, Dora, but ' they started at a full run down the road. Clattery bang! the cart went, and both Job and the deacon were compelled to hold on the cart stakes to prevent being "Stop 'em! Stop 'em!" shouted the

have no wish to quarrel with any one; deacon. "I want to get out. Whoa! Effic came out of the but to look round it, I know. But two little girls came soon, and then a little boy, and soon she cared nothing for the soon and then a little boy, and soon she cared nothing for the soon and but you were my only friend years ago whoa! whoa! ye varmints!" But the "Stop 'em yourself, you old fool!"

"Share your home, Harold?" cried the snapped he; "you know as much how to We'll be chucked out and killed!" "I am glad, sir, that the girl is not shouted the deacon, as the cart banged

the girl I want for my wife; and here, The oxen were now thoroughly frightened and running away for fair, and and hand, and proud shall I be if she both men were badly scared and holding on for dear life. All at once an idea

> "Say, deacon, can't you talk some sea talk to 'em? That's what I've allers

"Brother Haines, such sea talk as I've church to repeat, and I'll call meetin' on you fer this if we git out alive," replie the deacon, with as much dignity as le A whale nearly fifty feet in length was could assume while holding to the stake "Do try, deacon!" shouted the terrified

Job; "it may save our lives." Just then the cart gave a fearful lurch, ed on the bank. Special trains conveyed and the deacon banged his head against the stake he was holding to with considerable force. This made him boiling mad in addition to his fear. "Splice the main brace! Shiver my timbers! Pipe all hands to grog" and then, as that had no effect on the frantic team, "Boat aboy!" and then losing all control of himself, "Ahoy! Ahoy! drat ye, ye blankety blank brutes!" and the deacon let out such a string of profanity that

Job turned a shade or two paler. While this was going on the oxen ha gotten over considerable ground. The people along the road gazed in open uthed astonishment to see two such staid citizens going along so furiously with an ox team, and were terribly

scandalized at their apparent hilarity. Ike, totally unconscious of what was going on at home, was plodding along toward his chum's, when he heard a fearful clatter coming behind him. He turned, and could hardly believe his eyes. There came his pets Jack and Billy at a furious pace, and his uncle and the deacon in the cart.

"Stop 'em, Ike! stop 'em!" shouted his uncle when he saw Ike.

Ike stepped to one side of the road, and as the cattle dashed up called out, "Belay, Jack! Belay, Billy!" At the sound of the familiar voice and command they stopped at once, and went quietly up to their young master. "I'll have the law of you for this, Job Haines," snarled the deacon, as he pain-

fully descended from the cart. "And I'll call church on you!" retorted Job as he rubbed his bruises. "I won't belong to any church with a man that

"If I had a brat like that I'd skin him alivef" roared the deacon as he glared at the bewildered Ike.

'Isaac, take them cattle home at once," said his uncle, "As for this would like to have slept. wicked man here, I shall never notice him again.'

Ike took the cattle home. His uncle walked. His aunt told him about the the distant murmur of miners' voices, contemplated sale, and though he ex- which came from beyond yonder belt of pressed commiseration for his uncle it is wattle gums; the monotonous hum of doubtful if he felt any. His aunt said it the locusts in the forest; the occasional oxen. - Texas Siftings.

Not Rest, but Change of Occupation. "Stern all," was rest, rest, it is often a fallacious one. It nesa back. The oxen grew and waxed strong, is action which makes muscle. The To remain still for a few minutes and his uncle often remarked that he spirit of life enters into us when we take would have meant inevitably falling very natural that he should forget to never saw a team that could do more a vital part in today. Often we suffer seleep. Effic felt this, and remembered gain. eral times, but Job always said that they ns when we should become alert.

At last news came. Mrs. Halstead belonged to like and were not for sale. Headaches evaporate if we must eve

forget the pain, which is the same thing, trees, was a high mossgrown rock, at the and ill temper cannot flourish unless we base of which Effie had discovered the have idleness in which to reflect upon the motes belonging to some one else. With energy leading the way, ennui the motes belonging to some one else. With energy leading the way, ennut lifts from the horizon, and we see color but in her absence—to bathe her face. and distance again. There are women who labor day by day in hunger and despair. It seems as if others might labor in comfort and health, instead of but King Billy was now awake, and was sitting down to lassitude and sighs.-

summer holiday every one's face and hands are more or less tanned by the sun. And the same artist is all the

time active among the tenauts of the orchard and the garden. A snow apple, ripening on its stem in October, shows plainly. The sunward side takes on a vivid scarlet, while the treeward half remains a pale pink. Sometimes a leaf, blown down in a storm, will lodge near an apple stalk. Comented with a little sistened dust, it clings to the fruit ong enough to leave the record of its stay in an outline of its crumpled form Where the leaf came between the apple and the sun, the coloring touch of

the solar beam was securely kept off. Young people in France and Germany imitate this stray work of the leaf with very pretty effect. An anchor, a beart, a shield or an initial is cut in paper and gummed to a ripening peach, apple or The fruit is plucked in due sea son, and when the bit of paper is removed its outline is disclosed in hors much fainter than those of the surroundug rind, - Youth's Companion

THE GOLD NUGGET.

It was given to Effic to take care of. It was not a great prize, for it weighed only seven ounces, but it represented the only result of a strong man's toil for many weeks, and as nurgets go it was considered by no means a bad "find."

John Archer decided that the nugget would be safer in his little daughter's keeping than in his own. There were thieves and lawless men at this new gold rush, as at all new gold rushes, and hey would know of his prize. They would probably try to annex it.

They would search all sorts of cunning hiding places in the neighborhood of his tent; they might even creep into the but at night, to feel under his pillow and among his rough bedding for the yellow earth that folk hated each other for. If be caught the thief he would shoot him. but better not to run the risk of losing his treasure, and so he gave it to Effic to put in her old workbox. The thieves of is T- diggings would be too cunning think of examining such an improbahiding place.

You must take great care of it, darling," said John Archer. "It is for your mother." And Effic stowed the little sugget away in a corner of the old work box-which had been her mother's-under the cotton and the socks she was darning for her father. She felt duly weighted with the responsibility. She knew that this yellow earth was of great value, for her father, leaving her mother, who was very delicate, with some friends in Brisbane, had come a long, weary way to find it, and she had seen his sorrow, his despair, as day after day he had eagerly worked with pick and spade without finding what he sought.

Having hidden the little nugget away. who might have seen her-only Billy the black-King Billy, the aboriginal monarch, who loved rum and tobacco, and who was chopping firewood for her. King Billy evidently had not seen, for and too cruelly active to allow; when he was wielding the ax with quite exceptional vigor; and if Billy had seen it ildn't have mattered very much, for Effic trusted him.

The little girl's reason for trusting King Billy, the black, was somewhat strange, and is worthf of being recorded. She trusted him because she had been

But Effic was only twelve. As the child stood in the broad light, her tumbled hay hued hair kissed and illumined by the bold rays of the sun, and her round, trustful blue eyes shaded from the glare by two little brown hands, watching King Billy at his work, a flock of laughing jackasses alighted in a neighboring com tree, and set up a de- a thin arm, and slowly, cautiously, after moniac cachination. What made the ill omened birds so madly merry? What was the joke? Effic's trust? Billy's grati- a face. I think they kissed it, though it tude? They failed to explain, but their

amusement was huge and sardonic. "Drive them away, Billy," cried Effle. and the obedient king dropped his ax and threw a faggot of wood at the tree, which stopped the laughter and dispersed

the merry makers.

"Billy tired now," said the black grin- of her father, with the words, "Speak ning: "too much work-plenty wood," and he pointed to the result of his labor "Yes, that will be enough, thank you. You're a good boy. I'll give you some

"Billy's thirsty." "Then you shall have some tea." "No tea. Rum." "No. Billy. Rum isn't good for you.

"Good for miners; good for Billy."

"No, it's not good for miners," said at Billy's honesty; but there was bitter-Effle emphatically; "it makes them fight and say wicked things." "Makes black feller feel good," de soul of a Black King.-C. Haddon Chamclared Billy, rolling his dusky eyes.

This last argument was effective. Effic went into her hut-ber father had re turned to his work—and poured a little spirits from John Archer's flask into a pannikin." Billy drank the spirits with rolling eyes, smacked his lips, and then lay down in the shadow of the hut to

The long afternoon passed very slowly for Effle Her few trifling duties as housekeeper were soon done. The little but was tidied and the simple evening meal prepared, and some hours must pass before her father returned. could she pass the time? She had only two books-a Bible and a volume of stories for little girls, which she had von as a prize at school in Brisbane. But she was too young to appreciate the first, especially as the type being very Is catarry, and there some but one presmall it was difficult reading, and she par non that does cure that disease, and had grown beyond appreciating the that is the California Positive and Negastories for little girls, having known tive Electric Limment. Sold by all them by heart three years before. She druggists. It also cures neuralgia. small it was difficult reading, and she

would like to have slept.

Everything around her suggested and invited the siesta—the steady heat; the neighbor where to get it. brightness of the light without the but: regular snores of the fallen king, who slumbered in the shade of the hut. Even the buzz of the annoying flies assisted As for the feeling that we need rest, the general effect and brought drowsi-

kut, went out into the brightness and

heat,
Archer's but stood on the edge of the
Archer's but stood on the edge of the
liver somplaint, Remedy—Dr. Henley's Engliver somplaint, Remedy—Dr. Henley's Eng
liver somplain

COAST NEWS.

In a few minutes she returned, drying

her face in her apron and shaking her

wet hair in the sun. No one had come

Effic laughed as she saw him—his great head bent forward, and his thin, narrow

shoulders bowed. She laughed to think

of his laziness, and that he should look

so tired after such a very little wood

as she opened the old workbox to take

another peep at the yellow treasure, and

to make quite sure that the heat hadn't

melted it away. And it was quite slow-

ly that the laugh died from the pretty

eyes and mouth-quite slowly, because

of the moments it took to realise and ac-

cept a misfortune so terrible-when she

lifted the course socks and looked and

but she closed her eyes tightly for a

moment, and looked in the box again,

No. it was no illusion; the little nugget

was not there-the first gold her father

had found, which had been intrusted to

her care, which was to have been taken

to her mother-it was gone. She put

father say? What will father say?

ing, her sight grew clearer, and she

suddenly burst into passionate sobbing. The black figure still hovered among

the trees, often changing its position,

flow down to the old tree again, and

laughed more madly than before-

laughed at Effic's trust-at Billy's grati-

quiet reigned in John Archer's hut.

Over among the tents behind the wattle

gums a few gamblers and beavy drink-

ers were still awake, and their voices.

raised in anger or ribald merriment,

had sown his wild oats, was a true

Archer had come home late and weary,

wakefulness nor sleep, when the body

and mind are weary enough to bring

the profound sleep which they require,

but which the brain is too overladen

dreams seem realities and realities

dreams. It must have been a dream

when she saw something small and yel-

low float through the tiny window on

the ghostly silver moonbeams. And

opened them again, it was still there

But it faded quite away: it was a cruel.

be curious as see, and she lay still

the arm, a head with a great shock of

hand the little yellow object which had

It was all so real so beautiful that

breathe lest the vision should melt away.

But it was no dream when the shot

A Queer Superstition.

said one urchin solemnly to another.

"My father believes in divining rods,"

"Yep. Every time he wants me to

that must be a divining rod."-St. Joseph

Papa's Old Coats.

"My father gave me fits this morning."

"I wish mine would give me some

said Georgie, who wears trousers made

from the paternal sleeves. "All I get is

Worse Than Leprosy

"The Jersey Lily."

Take it Before Breakfast

ANGLESEA COTTAGE, L. B., July 2.

Yours faithfully, LILLIE LANGERY,

or I'll fire!" her lips refused to open

floated in the first dream.

too, was a little gold.

"No: honest?"

said Jimpsey.

misfits."-Harper's Bazar.

To Mesors, Wisdom & Co.

mocking dream.

from the noisy camp.

from this great trouble.

and the dusky eyes still peered through

leaves, and the laughing jackasser

was 10 o'clock, and darkness and

She was still laughing at King Billy

smallest and sweetest of natural springs Pert Townsend is building a \$65,000 hool house.

The sealing schooner Lily was wrecked off Dedge's Cove, West Coast. for the district of Arizons, is dead.

The navel orange crop in the South is J A. Warsten, Mangranot as heavy as in 1800 but the quality in limiter. The carcass of a sperm whale ninety five feet long, washed ashore near Cape

Arago, Or. The Whitewater river in Southern California has suddenly disappeared, aving a dry bed.

The big guns intended for the defens of San Francisco harbor will be in potion by July 1, 1890. The Oregon State Board of Education actively at work raising money take an exhibit at the world's fair.

D. P. Winne, a resident of Brooklyn. saw no fittle gold nugget—saw nothing Then horror and great fear grew in the N. Y., at Los Angeles on a wedding bine eyes, and pale agony crept over the childish face and made it old, and the tour, fell from a street car and broke his poor little heart seemed to stop beating. Edwin S. Gill, editor of the Phoenix Effic said nothing and made no cry. Republican , has been appointed adju-

> Peter Jackson, the puglist, fell from a dog cart and sprained his ankle, which interfere with his coming fight

tant general of Arizona, vice W. O.

O'Neil, resigned.

down the box quite quietly and walked out into the day, but the sun was shining very strangely and mistily now, and olume county in 1849, the blue sky had grown black, and the Frank Wright has been convicted o trees seemed to move weirdly, and the maybem at Nevada City, Cal. He bit machinery, we are now prepared to fill any and all orders for mill work. Orders solicited off one Henry Fuller's cars while the rrom any part of the valley, which will receive prompt attention. To our local enstoners we latter was trying to prevent a fight.

wish to say that we will have constantly on hand all the latest designs in our trade. Prompt locusts had ceased humming from fear, but the strange bird was somewhere near shricking brokenly: "What will

from the department of militia and de-But as the child stood there, despair fense at Ottawa for the formation in a black figure among the trees and she that city of two batteries of artillery. was conscious of a pair of dusky eyes watching her through the leaves. Then lions at the Cliff House, San Francisco. School Books The question of exterminating the sea only she remembered, and she knew who is again agitated. It is claimed that had done this cruel thing. King Billy! each animal destroys twenty pounds of And she had been kind to him. Effic fish a day.

Gilbert Carlton Walker, age of wealthy parents, living at Oakland, Cal., committed suicide in a Seattle lodging house. He had run out of money and could get no work. The people of Sacramento are alarmed

at the possibilities opened by the pas-sage of a law by the legislature which repealed the statute making it a felony for city and county officers to license gambling games. Tacoma has a scandal which ha sulted in the injured wife almost losing

her mind The young woman clerk in the office of County auditor William H. Hollis, the cause of the difficulty has gone violently insane. heard from the but. But Archer, who Two hundred and fifty shoemakers worker; and he had his little daughter, quit work from one shop in San Franfor whose sake he had built the hut away cisco. The trouble grew out of the firm of Buckingham & Hecht refusing to discharge an employe who was objection

as usual, had eaten his supper and gone able to the other workmen. to rest without, to Effic's intense relief. The following figures show the pop-speaking of the little gold nugget. The ulation of California by races in 1890 child was afraid to speak of the loss, and and 1880; Whites, 1,111,558; 1880, 767she was not without vague hopes that a 181; colored, 11,437; 1880, 6,018; Chinese, beneficent providence would restore the 71,681; 1889, 75,132; Japanese, 1,099 nugget during the darkness and save her 1880, 86; Indians, 12,208,130; 864,694. James H. Budd, in his opening ad

fore she lay down to sleep. Or did she sleep at all that night? She never quite work to convict Olsen, and that the par-Effic came out of the but to look round knew. But she thinks that it was then and see if any one was near who might that she first experienced that terrible, acter. The object had been to extort purgatorial condition which is neither money from Mrs. Ivett. Troops will be placed at the disposal of the interior department on May 1 to patrol the Sequoia park in California It is possible the Kaweah colony will be dispossessed of its property, but in that case the government recognizes that the

colonists are entitled to payment for the improvements made. The San Jose Board of Trade has apyet, when, having closed her eyes, she pointed a committee to take steps to build a road from San Jose to Alviso, hovering about in the darkness-less to connect with freight steamers to Sar oright now, and with a pale yellow halo. Francisco, The citizens have subscribed \$75,000 and but \$30,000 is yet needed. The movement was started by the lumber Then was it a dream when the old cur- dealers, owing to the high rates charged

tain which divided her corner of the hut from the mountains to San Francisco. from her father's moved near the ground The report of Col. Reynaurd on deep -bulged slightly toward her? It would water facilities at Redondo, Cal., has reached Gen. Casey, chief of engineers From under the curtain seemed to come It will be considered by him in connection with the peport of the commiss concerning the proper point to locate a deep water harbor on the Pacific coast bair. And the moonbeams just touched between Point Lomas and Point Capiswas black, for they found in a black

Mrs. Mott, a teacher of Yuba county, Cal., was seriously injured while return ing home from a day's work. Her horse the child lay still, scarce daring to ran away, throwing her out of the cart and dragging her some distance. She J. W. KIRKLAND, sustained a compound fracture of the right arm, a dislocation of the right ulder, her elbow was badly bruised and her head cut. Her husband, Oscar came, and the Black King rolled over on Mott, eloped with a woman recently. The grape growers of the Santa Clara

the earth, dead, with the little gold nugget he had come to restore pressed in the valley have organized under the name of death agony against his heart, where, the California Grape Growers and Wine makers' Association of Santa Clara Val-And the laughing birds in the old tree. ley, West Side. The purpose of the asstartled from their sleep by the shot, sociation is announced to be an effort to laughed once more, wildly and madly, free wine growers from the control of trusts and combinations, to regulate ness in their merriment, for their masprices for the coming vintage and to ter, the devil, had been cheated of the market the products. To this end an advisory board of ten members has been bers in Oak Bough and Wattle Blossom. appointed.

The store of B. F. Shepherd at George-town, Placer county, Cal., was entered by a burglar. Shepherd's son Frank discovered that someone had entered a hole made in a brick wall at the back of fess up he takes the rod to me. I guess the store. Arming himself with a shot gun he stationed himself there until the surglar emerged, when he gave an order to surrender. The surprised thief im-mediately presented his pistol but before he could fire Frank shot him through the hand holding the weapon, tearing part of it away. The man was ther captured. He had a complete set or burglar's tools and about \$75 in booty.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, | 88. STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO. SR.

LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State atoresaid, and that said fire will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the us of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886 A. W. GLEASON,

SEAL, Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and muccus sur faces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. 18. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

ANGLESEA COTTAGE, L. B., July 2.

Gentlemen: Altho' it is very unusual for
me to use any lotions or washes, still, in anwer to your request, I have tried Wisdom's
Ylotet Cream and Robertine. The former I
consider especially efficacious in cases of
roughness of the skin, and I have been using
it every day for the last fortnight. I hav
found the Robertine an excellent prepai
ation in cases of tan, sunburn, etc
caused by exposure to March winds and
July sun.

Lille Lanotrey. Runs bigh at the drug stores in this place over System Builder as everybody is using it for eatarrh, of stomach, dyspepsia, constipation and impure blood, and to build up the system it certainly possesses wonderful merit when all speak so well of it,

Excitement

e great appetizer, tonic and liver regulator, use for more than 50 years in England, sitive specific for liver complaint. Bad ste in the mouth on arising by the morning, ill pains in the head and back of the eyes, the start of the liver of For thirty days only, we are authorized to offer twenty-two feet front on Main street Independence for the sum of \$500-Location valuable. Terms easy. Apply to Independence National Bank. 2 1

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For this she prayed very earnestly be dress for the defense in the Olsen trial W. A. WENGENROTH of this city a on anop in the same building with R. E. cugel's blacksmith shop. He is an experied coriman having learned his traffe in rope. He suitcits a share of the battonge

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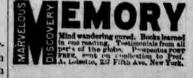
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