Day by day flies by without him, Ne'er a message of his love, Shall I, can I, dare to doubt him Once as true as heaven above? Ince so eager I should listen. Does he treat me with disdain? Is it strange the tears will glisten When I ask myself in vain, Is he false to me, my lover? Will he never come again?

Every hope is quenched in sadness, life grows dark to me, When a sudden tale of gladness Comes across the deep blue sea. Standing in the shadow dreary, Waiting with a wild unrest,

Is it strange a footstep near me Tells of him I love best? Is it strange I should be weeping Vhen he clasps me to his breast

-Chamber's Journal.

ERTAINLY Jack Holford was not at all modern or else he would have under stood that to a girl like Maud Seymour, who had known poverty in its most trying forms all the days of her life, the chance of catching a millionaire like Cecil Higgins was an almost irresistible tenu tation. If Mr. Higgins had not open y shown his admiration for her and pointedly expressed it to their hostess, Lady Sciva, who, of course, had passed it on to Maud "in confidence," matters would have been different. Then she would have been content to give her hand where she had be towed her heart, and happiness might have followed the marriage. But now her mental equilibrium had been upset. She dreamed of jewels in saps and gold in streams she who had been obliged to sell her one brace-let of any real value in order to provide herself with some ready money for her visit, and whose ornaments were in consequence quite modest in their simplicity. She knew that by a single word she could cover herself from head to foot with priceless dia monds. Had not Mr. Higgins talked hourly-and not perhaps with over-much good taste-of a certain riviere of diamonds which he had bought at a fabulous sum at the sale of some Russian princess, and which he in-tended as his first present to his fu-ture bride, when he had found her? And had not every one but Jack Hol-ford at once looked at Maud Seymour as much as to say, "Thou art that woman!" It was enough to turn the head of any girl; and so it is not sur prising that Maud Seymour's brain

All that she had to do was to say "No" to Jack at the right moment, and then "Yes" to Mr. Higgins. Could anything be more easy? A little firm ness, a little common sense and the thing was done. Then farewell forever to poverty. Moreover, she would put the case so sensibly to Jack that he would quite understand and agree

cating influence to which she was ex

But when the thing was done, and Jack had not taken it sensibly-had gone away, on the contrary, with anger and despair painted on his pailid cheeks, leaving behind him, moreover, the smart of several home truths, which he had planned in her selfesteem-the outlook did not seem so decked with rosente hues as it had appeared in anticipating.

Jack had said that he should leave

the house at once, and that he hoped he would never see her again, and this appeared to her little short of dreadful. So far as she had contemplated the possible consequences of had intended that her rejection of him should make no difference in their friendship. He would be angry, of course, and horribly jealous; but she would smooth him down, and his devotion to her would eventually prove him lord of all. And what a comfort a really faithful and disinterested friend would be when-well, when she had accomplished her fate! It may be remarked that, if she had

given her entire thought to it, she could scarcely have invented a more dangerous program than this one, which seemed to her so full of the most idyllic promise. On the following day two important

events happened. Jack Holford, who had been summoned suddenly to town on important business—so Lady Seiva said, and as hostess, of course, she ought to know-went away early in the morning-so early that only one or two early rising men were about, and there was no general leave-taking. In the afternon Mr. Higgins, who was a big man, with a great red face garnished with huge sandy whiskers, proposed to Miss Seymour in the library, where they found themselves "by accident," and was ac-So curiously constructed, however,

is the feminine temperament that in the very hour of her triumph, a sense of indescribable loathing for her accepted bridegroom came over her, which not even the appearance of a magnificent diamond ring could reenfortunate that the happy flance should have made overtures to seal the bargain with a kiss, though there was certainly nothing unusual or outrageous in such a desire, under the circumstances. That, however, Maud felt that she

could not endure. She was terribly afraid of offending him, but she knew that if he kissed her she must scream and struggle from pure physical repulsion. Another day it would be different, of course-her nerves would be more under control; and what was a kiss after all? Was she not going to marry the man? She put him off-how she could nev-

er remember-and as she did so she arveled that he did not understand. He grumbled a great deal, but did not persist. The truth was that he understand-that she did not reallove him; that she was marrying him for his money, and that, but for his money, she would not have allowed him to touch even the tips of her fingers. But he wanted her, and he was prepared to numor her so that he might obtain her. Of course, when they were securely married, he would stand no more airs. But for the present-well, he knew that girls were like skittish horses-they would shy all across the road at anything or The party broke up the next day,

and, as the engaged couple were both returning to London, it was inevitable that they should return together. In evitable, too, was it that he should kiss her at parting, and to promise to call the next day to be introduced to to shudder when he kissed her.

He was most punctual to his word on the following day, and it must be allowed that he played the ardent self the very pink of politeness and respect to Mrs. Seymour, who was a little tow-haired woman, with big. doll-like eyes and an affected manner. She had been known as the pocket Venus once, and if this circumstance was ever forgotten or ignored, it was certainly not her fault.

Mr. Higgins brought a box of bonbons and a case containing the cele-brated riviere. It was his view that ne woman could resist the united seduction of sweets and diamonds. | crops.

There, no doubt, he showed some knowledge of the feminine character, but he would have exercised a wise discretion if he had not kissed his of conversation.

"Do you remember that young Holford who was staying at Lady Sciva's," he observed after awhile. "Yes," replied Mand Seymour very slowly and deliberately, marveling why he had introduced a name which it would have been better to avoid. "Well, it seems that he has had an

meansclous of any danger.
"An accident!" gasped Maud, become ing suddenly as pale as a sheet. "Yes, I read an account of it in the paper. He was in a railway collision

"Not dead!" cried Maud, with nost a shrick of agony-in total ob livion of her engagement.
"No, not dead," replied her flancee.

staring at her curiously, "but very much mashed up. They say his sight is so injured that it is probable that he will never-But Maud had burst into wild, hysterical sobbing, and it was long be fore she recovered even her appear

mee of calm. All the while Mr. Higgins sat starng at her with the hard, unpitying expressions of a man who compasionates himself too much to have any eeling for others.

"Then it seems that this is the man ou really love?" he said at last, when the sobbing ceased. Maud did not answer. Her silence

nd her bowed head were eloquent in

"Well, and what are you going to lo?" he continued. Maud did not reply. She did not now. She did not seem to have sufcient command of her faculties to ong, quivering breath, and wiped her

eyes miserably. "Of course," he said roughly, "you lon't expect that after this our enagement is worth a straw?" "No, no, no!" she cried eagerly-he had struck the right chord of her con donsness at last. Of course not. I have behaved very badly, I know. You could never forgive me, I am ure-at least not now-but I was thinking that it is so terrible that he should be alone-wounded, helpless blind-dependent on any chance nurse If I could only go to him-"

"Then why in heaven's name, girl, ried Higgins, half wrathfully, half enderly, "don't you go to him?" And that was why, as poor Jack Holford lay moaning on his bed of anguish, he heard suddenly a voice which sounded in his ears like of an angel of light, and as he lis ened to her assurance that whatever happened she was his now, if would take her, vitality seemed to re rive in him, and from that moment the case, as the doctor said, began to and not proved superior to the intoxiake a favorable turn and his sight was saved after all.-London World.

AN OREGON MIRACLE. Woman Who Has Not Walked for Eleven Years Now Sound and Well

Mrs. Elma Wylie who resides or ast 13th street, near the university in this city, has a strange story to tell. For eleven years she has been parwas not able to walk or even stand alone upon her feet. Last Tuesday at I o'clock she suddenly regained the use of her paralyzed limbs and arose from her seat and walked about the iouse a well woman. She has a strange story to tell and

bearing of this a Guard reporter called at her home today for an inter-Entering the room he was greeted by the lady herself, who got up from a sofa and came forward with the usual activity of any person who is sound in mind and body. swer to a question she said, "I fee that it is all for the glory of my Lord

and Savior that I am healed." It seems that eleven years ago she was stricken with a disease which affected the lower portion of her body. and finally caused her to lese the use of those limbs to such an extent that she could not walk. It was so compli cated that the physicians did not suflief, although all has been done that ould to afford her such relief. Any attempt on her part to rise to her feet would cause her great pain. She is a fine Christian lady and has great faith in prayer. She has been praying for relief. Last Sunday morning, shortly after midnight she awoke. A strange feeling seemed to have taken strange feeling seemed to have taken the papers. He is an astonishingly possession of her and continued thus all day Sunday. She felt that she events of the world with a speed only must nerve herself for a stronger faith. She had an ordinary chair set on small wheels with which she

Tuesday afternoon about 1 o'clock, with this strange feeling, and as she worked the thought entered her mind, why not make an effort to rise and walk and have faith that it would be so. It forced itself upon her mind so strongly that she yielded and reaching out, rose to her feet and walked across by no pain as had previously been the case when she tried to rise. A short luties as well as any one. saying "Christ alone is my healer." Her case is indeed a peculiar one

and there is no cause for doubting her dies. story. Medicine could have had nothing to do with it as she has not been treating the case, having long since given up all hope of relief from that She is a bright, intelligent lady of about 40, and came here from ly four years ago. They have a very deasant home on East Thirteenth

Miss Linnia Wylle, who has been teaching school west of this city, was sent for and came home as soon as she heard the news of her mother's recovery. Another peculiar feature of the case

is that Mrs. Wylle could not sing before her recovery but can now sing as well as anyone.—Eugene Guard.

THE BRANCH ASYLUM omebody Somewhere Sometime Has

Misrepresented the Board. Last Saturday morning the state poard of building commissioners, consisting of Governor Lord, Secretary

Kincaid and Treasurer Metschan, arrived in Union on business connected with the branch asylum. Upon their arrival they were met by a number of Union citizens who accompanied them over the magnificent oody of land consisting of 620 acres, ecently purchased by the state for Governor Lord and Secretary Kin-

cald had not heretofore inspected the and, but were highly pleased with land, but were highly pleased with the purchase. The board examined the lay of the land, its drainage advantages, character of soil and in a general way made their plans for the location of the institution and the arrangement of the grounds, so that as soon as the case now pending in court is finally disposed of there will be no delay in the greating of the world in the sources of the grounds of the result of the grounds. The colonel is always rendy to be seen, and he listens politely. He is a difficult man to argue with, though, and his acquaintance with the Bible is so minute that few people stand any character of the will be no delay in the greating of the will be no delay in the greating of the will be no delay in the greating of the will be no delay in the greating of the will be no delay in the greating of the will be no delay in the greating of the will be no desires to convert the colonel. If the caller is a gentleman or a lady, the colonel is always rendy to be seen, and he listens politely. He is a difficult man to argue with, though, and his acquaintance with the Bible is so minute that few people stand any character of the colonel. If the caller is a gentleman or a lady, the colonel is always rendy to be seen, and he listens politely. He is a difficult man to argue with, though, and his acquaintance with the Bible is so minute that few people stand any character of the Nicaragua canal completed. This would, as bas been well said, extend the mouth of the Columbia river around to the Atlantic seaboard, placting the colonel is always rendy to be seen, and in the mouth of the Columbia river around to the Atlantic seaboard in great and protected—but, above all, she needs the Nicaragua canal completed. This would, as bas been well said, extend the mouth of the Columbia river around to the Atlantic seaboard in great and protected—but, above all, she needs the Nicaragua canal completed. delay in the erection of the buildings. -Union Republican.

There is a wheat flurry on the Chicago board of trade, but our farmer they want to say in a very short friends are not so much concerned with period. He has a horror of wasting

A Day With the Famous Agnostic.

accident," continued Higgins, quite The Colonel's Home Life His Heaven.

> He Has Caused Thousands to Punctuate I heir Religious Faith with an Interrogation Point,

massively-built man, wearing black frock suit of no particular style, with a ruddy, wholesome face, clean shaves, and with strength marked in every line, gray hair at the sides and bald at the top, clear gray eyes, with positive sticking out from every inch of his six feet of manbood, and you have a terse picture of Robert Green Ingersoll as he is today in the sixty-second year of his life.

Positive is the one word which tells the story of the man. Anything, encumbered with the shadow of doubt ands no friend in him. Everything which is incontrovertibly true has a loyal pillar of strength beneath it in Ingersoll. Positive he is in all things. He calls himself a Positivist, and the members of his family call themselves Positivists. The word agnostic is distasteful to him, and to all of them. But this story has not much to do with what Ingersoll is, or is not, for the world at large is pretty well inbe able to evolve a plan; she drew a formed on that question. It will only show what that unique figure of the closing century does in an average day, how he spends his time, what his amusements are, and, in brief, what he does from the time of arising in the morning until bedtime at night. Ingersoll's home is at No. 400 Fifth avenue, a fine, massive brown-stone mansion, near Thirty-seventh street, a resident section rapidly being dissipated by the encroachments of commerca. To understand the home life of the man it will be necessary to say comothing about his family. First. there is Mrs. Ingersoll and two daughtors, Eva and Maud. The elder daughter is now Mrs. Raiston Brown, and she has two children. Mrs. Ingersoll's mother is a member of the family, as is also her sister, Mrs. Farrell, Mr. and Miss Farrell: makes a family of eleven, and excepting the two little children who are not yet old enough to solve the problems, they are followers of the Ingersoli anti-religio ra idea.

Right here it should be said that Colonel Ingersoll has not forced his extraordinary doctrine upon any of His two daughters, his wife and the others were given free scope to believe or disbelieve, and after mature consideration accepted the latter. Of course the influence of dally association with the wonderful magnetism and vast mentality of Conolel Ingersoll had much to do with their adoption of his views, but as far as he possibly could be remained passive and allowed them to find their own

More than once Ingersoll has said that there was no sacrifice within the scope of legitimate possibility which he would not undergo, could be believe what the Bible teaches. It would give him greater joy to accept its promises than the indulgence of any known pleasure. It is right at this spot that the abnormal development of the savage thirst for positivism in the man's mental structure intorvenes and raises the barriers.

Colonel Ingersoll is an early riser for a New Yorker, and is generally up at 7 o'clock. He shaves himself, and takes a cold bath with the regularity of clock work. The breakfast hour is S o'clock, and usually the whole family sit down at the table. There is no end to the conversation at that family board. All of them are readers and thinkers. The colonel enters into all of the family talks, whether it be about politics, music, the stage, some new actor, a recent book, a question baby grandchildren.

Half an hour is usually given to the morning meal, and the next thirty minutes the colonel spends in looking over his home mail and glancing over equalled by Mr. Depew. At 9 o'clock the colonel walks to the

Thirty-third street station of the Sixth wheeled herself about the room. On avenue "L" road, and in the twenty minutes' ride to Rector street finishes he was sitting in this chair cleaning the work of getting through the morna lamp, when she was suddenly seized ing papers. Half-past 9 finds bim in his law office, at No. 45 Wall street, mapping out the day's work with Mr. Baker, his private secretary.

A CURIOUS COMPACT.

Mr. Baker deserves more than passing mention, as his responsibility in the room; the effort being accompanied the years to come will be a heavy one. He is a small, dark man, with a black mustache, and tooking more ime afterwards she walked upstairs French than American. He is not without assistance and has since been only the private secretary of the colthe to go about the house performing onel, but his trusted friend as well. She at- Mr. Baker has been with the colonel tributes her cure to faith and prayer, & great many years, and there is an agreement between them that he will remain until one or the other of them

Colonel Ingersoll holds the belief that no man's life should be written while he is alive. It will be Mr. Bak er's task to write Ingersoll's blography when the colonel is dead and gone A record of the man's daily life is ings upon notable subjects.

POSTERITY CARED FOR. hand to record the events up to the erossing of the dark river. The secrearrangements have been made to make ils real life clear to posterity.

There is no egotism in this. Ingersoll appreciates to the full the responsibility of his life, and what he has lone towards causing thousands of

Mr. Baker lifts many burdens from he shoulders of the colonel in his business affairs. The daily mail in he law office is a stupendous affairs, and the number of cranks who call is not small. The mail is carefully sifted before the colonel sees it, and cranks are politely disposed of. Scarcely a day goes by without bringing to the surface someone who

TIME IS VALUABLE. Many clients call during the day, outside of court hours. The colonel has the faculty of extracting what the price of wheat in Chicago now, any time, and people who are inclined as they are with the price they are going to get next fall for their growing danger of curt treatment,

Frequently, the colored who are inclined to hold-over commissioners and keep them down the people will feel inclined to look upon him as their friend and this fashion, and a chemise of un-

calls him to cities all over the Union. but he dislikes this class of work, as it takes him away from his home.

noon when the colonel starts for home. The dinner hour is at 0, and the two daughters are invariably attired in white for this meal. Of Mrs. Brown, it is said that she has only worn two colors all of her life—white in the ouse and gray in the street. FOND OF THE OPERA.

Two or three times in the week the colonel and some of the family go to the theatre. During the opera senson they are regular attendants, both of the girls being musicians of exceptional ability. The colonel is a great music lover, although he is no mu-

When spoken to once about his lack of musical ability, he said, tersely: That is silly. Because you like cake, It is no reason why you should be a

HIS ONE FAD. If the evening is spent at home, there is always music by the daughters, and visitors to be estertained.

The colonel's only fad is Shakespeare. It has been referred to time after time as his Bible. He has a collection of various editions of Shake speare's works which rival any private one in the country. Hugo and Dicke are his favorite novelists.

greatest novel ever written, and "A Tale of Two Ottles" is second in his affections. Wagner is his favorite Ingersoll has been generally referred to as a scoffer. As a thinker he is too serious to treat anything lightly, and the frivolous handling of anything sacred offends him deeply. No better example of this trait in this most pe culiar man can be given than a little appening at a banquet to which he had been invited. It was during the discussion of the subject, "Is Marriage a Failure?" and this was the main subject to be talked about Several men made speeches in which treated the matter flippantly, and tried

to be witty at the expense of woman Ingersoll listened with growing im patience, and finally his turn to spenk came. He was terribly in earnest, and what he said caused more than one man to weep. He atruck a tender chord in many bosoms when he said: The man who says that marriage is fallure has never stood with his hand locked in the loyal grasp of a wife and mother at the side of child's grave."

Whatever his faults may be, Inger-

THE UNICYCLE NOW. The Discovery of a Really Practical Machine.

The discovery of a practical unicycle has more than once been an-nounced. Boulanger, formerly of Springfield, but now of Boston, racted wide attention a few years ago with his invention in this line, but that particular unleyele has yet to Mr. Boulanger, prove practicable. however, is satisfied that he will yet revolution in the cycling world. While Boulanger has been working over his model, another man, Higley

by name, has invented a unicycle that, in the opinion of experts, is des name, has invented a unicycle, tined to prove successful. This unl cycle is of a far different breed from hat of Boulanger's, and has been rid den through the streets of Boston. In comparison with the safety of today, the unicycle seems large and un-wieldy, but those who have ridden it claim that it is as easy of manipulaion as any safety, says the Boston Herald of a week ago. An inspection shows an immense

wheel of aluminum, fitted with twoinch pneumatic tires. The spokes are of steel, but instead of running to a small hub, they run to an inner cirumference forty-two inches in diameter. In this inner circle is placed the seat, which moves backward or for-ward, according to the motion of the outer rim. The pedals are arranged as on the Kangaroo bicycle of other days, while the chains run around wheels attached to the inner circumerence to the sprocket wheel. The evolving of the two wheels on the oner circumference creates the fricion by which the machine is proselled. The inner circumference is perfectly smooth, while the seat rests on ball bearings located in the grooves of the circumference.

Aluminum has been used in all parts of the machine, but, it having racked in the inner circumference brough the friction, it has been deided to try wood. There are ninety six steel spokes and sixteen wooden spokes on this machine and the num per of the latter is to be increased in the next unleycles constructed. The wheel itself is 7 feet 3 inches in diimeter, weighs 54 pounds and can be geared as desired. W. D. Wilmot, known everywhere

is an expert trick rider, was the first man to mount and ride this innovation and he did it successfully. When turn-ing he bent his body in the direction he desired to go and the wheel turned as easily as any of the lower wheels. The inventor, Mr. Higley, is a New Hampshire man, who has taken out some fifty patents. Mr. Wilmot and his brother are having two of the wheels built and a race between them is among the probabilities of the near

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

The commission by congress to ex-Missouri with her husband and fam- kept by his private secretary, as well amine into and report upon the presas his important utterances and writ-jent condition and practicably of the Nicaragua canal has been in part selected, and will shortly take passage One of the curious features of this on the cruiser Montgomery from Mocompact is that when the end is near-bile, Ala., for Greytown, Nicaragua. ing Mr. Baker is to be constantly on The commission, so far as selected, consists of Colonel William R. Craig-hill, of the United States engineers, tary has particular instructions about and Naval Civil Engineer Mordical T. what he is to do upon the death of Endicott. These were selected by the colonel, and in every possible way Secretaries Lamont and Herbert, respectively. The selection of the third member, a civillan, rests with the president. There is plenty of time for this commission to make its investigations complete and to report to people to punctuate their religious work done and to be done, with probfaith with an interrogation mark. It able costs, With full particulars beis simply a desire to perpetuate an fore it, that body, which will surely be inclined to authorize the completion of the work, may act promptly and intelligently. Our Oregon delegation, in common with every member from this coast, should and no doubt will work early and late for the advancement of this most important measure. Oregon needs her harbors and her rivers improved, her seacoast lighted, and her various interests under governmertal control conserved and protected-but, above all, she

> could the Southern states. The great project has been long enough delayed. If Secretary Kinculd can only down protector.

bia by Canoe.

Hon. Jno. Minto's Pioneer Reminiscence.

Sights and Scenes Along the Lower Columbia Fifty and More Years Ago.

The writer was ones of a crew of three to man a Chinook cance to convey the family of the late Captain R. W. Morrison and family, pioneers of 1844, to their chosen new home on Clatsop plains, west of Astoria, one of the said crew being Captain Morrison himself. The family left Linnon (then a town of tents only) about the 8th of January, 1845. camped the first night on the site of the lost village of the Multnomah tribe of Indians, then but recently extinet, situated on Sauvie's The second night they camped on the north side of the river, nearly oppo-"La Miscrables" he regards as the site St. Helens; the following night near where Ranler now is and the fourth night at Oak Point, where amp was set in one of drenching rain storms I have ever seen or felt in Oregon. The night was passed at Hunt's mill, the first lumber mill built on the lower Columbia by American enterprise. The next night was passed on the east side of the low neck of Tongue Point, and the weather being stormy as to render rounding point with the goods, even without the family, very dangerous. The day was occupied making the portage across the neck of Tongue Point with the goods and camp equipage, where we lay nearly two days exposed to a slarting storm of wind and rain. the afternoon of the second day, storm having abated we managed to get across the Upper Astoria bay to the block house, then owned by A. E. Wilson, where the family was given the very best entertainment and the first lodging in a house they had en-Joyed from the time they left their Missouri home in April, 1814. From Astoria we crossed Young's bay into and up the Skipanon creek to the location of the present village of that name, where we camped for the night in the cellar of the first horse erected there. The next day we carried the goods across the swamp west of Skipanon and nearly on the line of the present county road, to the first sand ridge, whence they were hauled to the farm of the late Solomon H. Smith, which Captain Morrison had rented, together with the dairy cows, for one year. There were then settled

on the plains, J. L. Parrish, in charge 8. Smith and Calvin Tibbets, the two latter gentlemen coming to the country with N. J. Wyethe, George Summers, John Hobson and two sons. first settlers of Tillamook county Thos. Owen, first sheriff-elect, father of Mrs. Owens Adair, and maternal grandfather of Mrs. C. W. Fulton. John Robinson and Mr. Mottly, Ben Wood, and Nonn Eberman (yet liv-ing), and Jeremiah Fuller located at Skipanon on a townsite. Two brothers named O'Brien had located Tan-

zy Point as a townsite, and B. Kindred, Mr. Wirt, and Wm. Doak located a claim in 1845 on the east side of Young's bay. Smith's Point was located by a man by that name, and Col. John McClure claimed lower Astoria. Joining him on the east was Mr. Shively, and east again was A. E. Wilson, where General John Adair, his successor, located he first custom house. Robert Short ss made the next claim castward, and west of Tongue Point. These

were all the American settlers in the county in January, 1845. James Burnie, chief trader of the Hudson Bay company, was in charge of Fort George, as that location was yet known to all but the Americans, and he was the most influential personage it the place, unless Indian George, the pilot, be excepted. Mr. Burnie was the first H. B. officer I heard complain of the Americans for spoilng the trade relations with the Indians. All passenger movement on the iver was done in canoes and the Hudson Bay company had certain rates fixed for service. For a canoe with three paddlers to go to Vancouver, the price was a hickory (coarse cotton) shirt. Mr. Burnle declared that when a party of Americans want ed to go anywhere they kept bidding up, till sometimes they would pay five blankets for much less service than he could command for three shirts be fore they spoiled the Indians, He spoke of this as reckless expenditure and a great fault with the American people. He left the service of the company, however, and located the place now known as Cathlamet, and oined Messrs. Hunt, Wood, and A. D. Wilson in the ownership of Hunt's mill, his successor at Fort George being Alexander Latta, another Scotchman, who sometimes acted as pilot on the bar when Indian George was 'yuas"-afraid. The Indians at this time were completely subjected to the rule of the Hudson Bay company, and rated the King George man (Britisher) far above his Boston brother (Amercan) as a fighting man. They got that den taken out of them when the Cayses-whom the lower river Indians held in great dread-murdered Dr. Marcus Whitman and his noble wife with some twenty others, and the Bostoners invaded their country in 1847-8. This, however, is another ctory, as Kipling would say. More than half of the natives at this date in the lower Columbia, dressed in whole or in part, in woven fabries, rocured by trading with the Indians. They also used fabrics made of the

native flax or the inner bark of the cedar. The cedar tree and its bark was the most important product of the land to the Indians of the lower river. From its bark they made ropes, fish nets and clothing; they wrapped their dead, and from its trunk they formed by use of a firebrand and i chisel of sharp stone or hoop fron, that beautiful and graceful lined watercraft, the famous Chinook canoe. They were of all sizes, from the great war canoe that would carry twenty warriors, down to the one-man cano used in hunting waterfowl; a vessel so light, though made of wood, not bark, that the hunter could pick it up and carry it from one channel to another. The seins used in fishing were about 100 feet long, the lines of which were of cedar bark, and somelines the net. There were twine nets, however, made of material purchased from the white trader, and some made of native flax purchased of the Indi-

at once into process of full develop-ment. The Pacific coast states alone bark, or their native flax, which was preferred. These were attached to the waist belt in such quantity as to could afford to build the canal. So form a garment of strings about two inches thick over the hips and reaching to the knee. When not able to buy (chum sail) printed cotton, enough Astoria in 1844-5 wore a petticoat of this fashion, and a chemise of un-

ans of the interior near the Cascade

bleached cotton. Very few of them 40'S bleached cotton. were more as in ordinary wore more as in ordinary life. Some of the chief families had obes of state, one of which I saw who has experienced its kindly hospitality, the gentle culture of its women folk, can easily appreciate the colonel's districtination to be anywhere clar.

Trip Down the Colum
of the chief of the Cathlamets, as a general statement the Indians as a general statement the Indians of the lower Columbia were a broken of the chief of the Cathlamets.

> tening to degradation and destruction by adopting the white man's vices while purchasing his cast-off clothing. The old and overgrown cemeteries gave ample evidence that those Indians had once cared well for their dead. At the camp we made on Sauvie's island, which was the site of the last village of the extinct Multnomals, there was an extensive burial place built of wide cedar slabs set upright in the ground, into which shelves were fastened, and on which the dead, tightly wrapped in cedar bark, were placed. Lower down the river the method of burial was to

place the bodies wrapped in cedar bark in canoes. Their fish law permitfed of eatching of as many of the early run salmon as they could eat between the succeeding nightfall and sunrise; none was to be left, and none sold. This was the first close season and lasted until the first ripe berries were found, which, in this region, is the arge species of raspberry, and called for that reason, the "Salmon berry." usually ripening about the May. The Indians were made to be lieve that if they caught for commercial purposes before the ripe berry appeared, the fish would go back to the sea for that season.
I have given you, Mr. Editor, a

ather desultory showing of the means we had to travel on the lower Colum bia fifty years ago, and the condition Both Indians as navigators and the H. B. Co's power as rulers, passed away forever within five years of 1845, the first steamer coming into the river, I think, in 1850. Mrs. T. H. B. Morrison, Captain Latta's youngest daughter, is the sole surviv-ing link resident here of the British trade rule over the place formerly known as Fort George, and Astoria. One can now come with luxurious ease in six and one-half hours as long INDEPENDENCE. a distance as it took us in those years

THEN AND NOW.

In Harper's Weekly for April 3 1809, is a very fine half-page illustra-tion entitled "The Sparrows Home-Union Square, New York," drawn by Stanley Fox. It represents the sparrows' home in Union square, a beautiful, costly, pagoda style building with awarms of sparrows around over and upon it and a vast crowd of men, chief's mother was simply put on in those days to illustrate the Indian state of time long past.

The terrible epidemic they called "black sick," had decimated the Indians of the lower Columbia between 1832-45, and what were left were haserence is made to the next page for explanation. The explanation goes on to state that in the great parks of New York canker worms were a great annoyance to the visitors and injury to the trees. A benevolent individual had introduced the English sparrows to rid us of the nulsance. Not much was known of the habits of the pretty little creatures. It was a satisfaction to learn however that they are hardy, adapted to our climate and increase rapidly. The article concluded by advising that the birds should not be fed quite so regularly in summer and autumn as in winter and early spring.

AT SALEM TOO.

A comparatively new pest is attack ing the cherry orchards of this vicin-ity. It is a small dark gray bird that placks the blossom for the purpose of extracting the sweet juices from the stamen. A dozen of these voracious creatures will make the ground white with blossoms in a few minutes. bird is apparently a new comer in this section, and our orchardists should use every effort to extermimate the pest. Independence Enterprise.

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