DAYTON HERALD.

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DAYTON .....OREGON.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Presented in a Condensed Form Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Busy Readers.

The plague is spreading with great rapidity at Amoy.

Sixteen German soldiers were drowned in the Rhine.

Friars were mobbed in Pangasinan province, Philippine islands.

Cattlemen have protested against the opening of Oklahoma lands.

Municipalities will be organized in Laguna province, Philippine islands.

The Abyssinians pursuing Mad Mullah are on the verge of starvation.

A landslide at Lung Keng, China, caused the loss of 300 lives and much valuable property.

A cloudburst in San Andreas canyon, near Albuquerque, N. M., did considerable damage.

The secretary of the treasury has been authorized to refund duties paid on goods from Porto Rico.

A switch engine at Columbus, O., crashed into a passenger train and about 20 passengers were hurt.

Militia may be called out to quell trouble between union and Japanese fishermen on Fraser river, B. C.

Governor Whitmarsh, of Benguet province, Philippine islands, is accused of violating his instructions.

The war department has finished the new Philippine tariff and the schedules will be mailed to Governor Taft at once.

The United States training ship Alert, with 124 apprentice boys on board has sailed from San Francisco for Yokohama, Japan.

The freight handlers strike at Reading, Pa., is still on, with no prospect for an early settlement. More than 100 cars block all traffic.

Pierre Lorillard, the tobacco king, is dead.

The hot wave in the east has been broken.

The pope condemns the French law of associations.

Prince von Hohenlohe died at Ragatz Switzerland.

Kruger has abandoned his contemplated trip to America.

President opens a large tract of land in Oklahoma for settlement.

The navy department has re-established the European station.

Crazy man shot and killed the judge who once declared him insane.

The miners' strike at Telluride, Colo., has been satisfactorily settled.

The Standard Oil company is sending vessels to the Pacific coast for wheat.

C. N. Gordon, inder five years' sentence, escaped from the jail at Vancouver.

Actual business on London stock exchange last week was worse than ever before..

Dr. J. W. Watts, whose vote made Rutherford B. Hayes president in 1876, is dead.

Montana train robbers have outwitted the officers, and their capture is not probable.

Robert Knapp drowned himself in the Willamette at Portland to end his sufferings from asthma.

It is authoritatively stated that the long-talked-of salmon canners' combine has at last been formed.

In the last race at Newport the yacht Constitution beat the Columbia nine minutes and the Independence seven minutes.

Head-end collision of trains on the Southern Pacific near Dunsmuir, Cal., resulted in the death of a hobo and serious injuries to two other men.

Fire in Williams, Ariz., destroyed nealry $300,000 worth of property.

Albert L. Johnson, a prominent trolley line promoter, is dead at his home in Brooklyn.

An American has been awarded the South African war medal for service rendered the English.

England gives instructions that raising of flag at Skagway, Alaska, is not to be insisted upon.

The president has issued a proclamation adding 142,000 acres to the Cascade reserve in Oregon.

The hot wave in the East continues and the deaths and prostrations are more numerous than ever before.

An immense lead combine has been formed to control the lead fields in Missouri. Capitalization, $20,000,000.

A Chicago man was shot and fatally wounded while attempting to recover a lady's purse from the man who did the shooting.

Six former governors of Tennessee are among the citizens of that state, one being United States senator William B. Bate.

Twenty torpedo boat destroyers and torpedo boats will be turned over to the government by contractors within the next few months.

The earl of Stamford, addressing the National Vigilance Society, in London, says American women are the purifiers of the national morals.

At Coyle, Okla., Ben Cravens and a companion blew open the Santa Fe safe and escaped with $1,000.

Tea became known in England about the middle of the seventeenth century. It was first sold in public houses as beer is now tapped.

A decree has been issued by the governor general of Moscow forbidding the inhabitants to carry knives, with the exception of those whose avocations require it. Persons transgressing this regulation are liable to a fine not exceeding 500 roubles, or three months imprisonment.

TELLURIDE STRIKE ENDS.

Miners Regard the Terms of Settlement as a Practical Victory.

Telluride, Colo., July 9.—With the positive information from Lieutenant Governor Coates, a member of the commission appointed by the governor to investigate the strike in the Smuggler-Union mine, that Governor Orman would not send troops, and with the assurance from the mine managers of the district that they could not longer afford to close down, Arthur L. Collins, manager of the Smuggler-Union mines, has conceded several points, and a settlement between himself and the Miners' Union has been made.

This ends the strike, and many miners will return to work immediately.

The terms of settlement are looked upon as a victory for the miners, and tonight hundreds are celebrating in Telluride. The tension of the last four days has been removed and the miners and citizens alike are jubilant. The agreement was signed after a conference lasting three hours. The miners declare that the settlement is a victory for them, but Manager Collins claims that he is satisfied and that he has not conceded any material points. The local union held a meeting tonight and declared the strike off.

By the terms of the settlement non-union men may be employed in the Smuggler-Union mines. It is certain, however, that the union miners will not allow non-union men to remain so any longer than they can help. The union is permitted, through its president or secretary, to declare a man incompetent and order his discharge. This feature of the settlement is a distinct advantage to the union, and will enable the union to regulate unionism in the mines. The secretary is given the right to visit the mine at any time, and can order the measuring of the men's work whenever he wishes, even though the man has worked but one hour. He can also order the payment of the men at any time. The Liberty Bell and Tomboy mines, which were closed during the Smuggler-Union trouble, will also open again. The following is the agreement:

First—The company agrees not to discriminate against the union or the members thereof, and the union and the members thereof agree not to molest nor nor interfere with non-union men.

Second — The union expresses its entire disapproval of the recent outrages.

Third—The company agrees to let the president or secretary of the local union have full access to its surface property at all reasonable hours; provided that the work of the men is not interfered with.

Fourth—The union agrees to use all its influence to stop the illicit selling of liquor in Marshall Basin or around the mine.

Fifth—The company is to have the right to let contracts to any men who wish to take them, all such contracts to be on printed forms which are hereafter to be drafted by a representative of the union and a representative of the company.

A TASTE OF FREEDOM.

That is All the Cubans Want, Says General Gomez, Then Annexation.

New York, July 9.—A dinner was given tonight at the Union League club to General Maximo Gomez and General T. Estrada Palma, by W. E. D. Stokes. Mr. Stokes was formerly a member of the Cuban league of America, and was closely identified with the work of the junta, of which General Palma was the head. The Cuban general made a brief speech, which was interpreted by General Gonzales.

General Gomes said he was deeply touched by the remarkable reception he had received in the United States. Cuba and the United States, said the general, belong together. It is only a question of gravitation when they will be one. But at present, after the great struggle in which thousands of lives were sacrificed, and when men returned to their homes only to find their wives and children starved to death in the restricted barriers in which Weyler had them under his policy of concentration, they felt that they must have Cuban libre. It is now fully realized. He said that Cuba cannot get along without the United States, but the Cubans want to feel freedom.

After dinner General Gomez said to the newspaper men that he wished to express his gratitude to the press of the United States and of the world for the great good they had done to the cause of Cuban libre. He was sure that the Cubans would now establish their own government, and would show the gratitude they feel for the help of the Americans in removing the Spanish yoke.

Jessie Morrison Sentenced.

Eldorado, Kan., July 9.—Jessie Morrison, convicted of manslaughter in the second degree for the murder of Mrs. Clara Wiley Castle, on June 22, 1900, was today sentenced to five years in the penitentiary in close confinement at hard labor.

Privateering Threatened.

Brussels, July 9.—The Petit Bleu says that Mr. Kruger has lately refused to entertain proposals to arm privateers, but that the promoters are again urging the ex-president of the South African republic to notify the powers that unless they intervene he will issue letters of marque. In the event of Mr. Kruger's continued refusal, the promoters propose to act without authorization.

Kruger Abandons American Visit.

The Hague, July 9.—Mr. Kruger has definitely abandoned his American visit on account of the fatigue of traveling, as well as the clearly expressed attitude of the United States government.

American Circus Train Wrecked.

Gleiwith, Silesia, July 9.—Barnum & Bailey's circus train was in a collision today at Beauthen, Upper Silesia. Great damage was done to the material of the show. Later it developed that two men were killed in the collision.

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

Salmon are scarce this year in the rivers of Wallowa county.

Indications are good for a record breaking prune crop in Benton county.

A sheep herder of Clark's creek killed an eight foot cougar with a 22 caliber rifle.

The Roaring Gimlet placer mine, near Gold Hill, frequently takes out $50 to the pan.

Many good prospects are being developed in the Calapooia side of the Blue river district.

Ten car loads of horses were recently shipped from Elgin, Union county, to the Kansas City market.

Some fine asphalt croppings have been found on Lost Creek in Crook county. Hopes of oil are also entertained.

A new species of thistle, somewhat resembling the Russian, and growing in two foot clusters, has been found near Pendleton.

Athena is building a two mile pipe line to secure city water. Other municipal and private improvements are under way.

The pine needle industry is flourishing in the southern part of the state. This business is unknown elsewhere save in Germany.

The Eugene creamery is making prosperity more general among the Lane county farmers. Five hundred to 800 pounds of butter are churned daily.

Colonel Winchester, of the Siletz reservation, expects authority to distribute about $100,000 among the Indians of that section in liquidation of various claims against the government.

The fish warden collected $607.30 fish licenses during June.

The second annual Harney county fair will be held September 16-21.

Rattlesnakes are said by trout fishermen to be numerous and dangerous near Pendleton.

Bids have been asked for the improvement of the federal building and grounds in Astoria.

A boy at Medford was badly crushed by falling in front of a moving engine, which he tried to board.

There are now four fish hatcheries in Oregon and it is the intention of Master Fish Warden Van Dusen to establish several more.

A young man at Mayville, Gilliam county, tried to duplicate a prescription from memory. He is dead, as the medicine was for external use.

Hopyards in the northern part of Clacakmas county and around Woodburn and Hubbard show great improvement in the last 30 days. Vermin so far have not appeared. The plants are healthy and cultivation has not been more thorough in 10 years. The present outlook is for a yield 10 per cent in excess of that of 1900.

Portland Markets.

Wheat—Walla Walla, export value, 57c per bushel; bluestem, 58½c; valley, nominal.

Flour—best grades, $2.90@3.40 per barrel; graham, $2.60.

Oats—White, $1.32½@1.35; gray, $1.30@1.32½ per cental.

Barley—Feed, $17@17.50; brewing, $17@17.50 per ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, $17 per ton; middlings, $21.50; shorts, $20; chop, $16.

Hay—Timothy, $12.50@14; clover, $7@9.50; Oregon wild hay, $6@7 per ton.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 15@17½c; dairy, 13@14c; store, 10@12c per pound.

Eggs—17@17½c per dozen.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 12@12½c; Young America, 13@13½c per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $2.75@3.50; hens, $3.25@4.00; dressed, 9@10c per pound; springs, $2.00@4.00 per dozen; ducks, $3 for old; $2.50@3.00 for young; geese, $4 per dozen; turkeys, live, 8@10c; dressed, 10@12½c per pound.

Mutton — Lambs, 3½c, gross; dressed, 6@7c per pound; sheep, $3.25, gross; dressed, 6@6½c per lb.

Hogs — Gross, heavy, $5.75@6; light, $4.75@5; dressed, 6½@7c per pound.

Veal—Small, 7½@8c; large, 6½@7c per pound.

Beef—Gross top steers, $4.00@4.25; cows and heifers, $3.25@3.50; dressed beef, 6½@7½c per pound.

Hops—12@14c per pound.

Wool — Valley, 11@13c; Eastern Oregon, 8@12c; mohair, 20@21c per pound.

Potatoes — $1.25 per sack; new potatoes, 1½@1¾c per pound.

The town of Natick, Mass., on July 4th celebrated the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of that place.

Oklahoma fruit growers have begun the annual shipment of peaches to the northern markets. The crop is estimated at 750,000,000 bushels.

The circulation per capita in the United States is now the largest in the country's history, amounting to $28.13. One year ago it was $26.71.

The emperor of Germany has ordered a schooner yacht to be designed and built in the United States.

Smithfield, Va., claims the oldest church in the country. It is St. Luke's, erected in 1632 and restored in 1894.

Among the exhibits at the Buffalo exposition is a ten wheel locomotive constructed by the Baldwin Locomotive Company, of Philadelphia. This locomotive is built with the Vanderbilt boiler, which was designed by Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt and has attracted much attention.

OPEN TO SETTLERS.

Large Tract of Land in Oklahoma Territory—Proclamation of President.

Washington, July 9.—The proclamation of President McKinley opening to settlement the lands ceded by Indians in the territory of Oklahoma was given to the public yesterday. The proclamation covers the cessions made by the Wichita and affiliated bands of Indians, in accordance with the act of March 2, 1895, and those made by the Comanche, Kiowa and Apache tribes, in pursuance of the act of June 3, 1900. The proclamation provides for the opening of the lands in those reservations, which are not reserved at 9 o'clock A. M., August 6, the lands to be open to settlement under the homestead and townsite laws of the United States.

The proclamation says that, beginning August 10, and ending August 26, those who wish to make entry of lands under the homestead law shall be registered. The registration will take place at the land offices at Reno and Lawton. The registration at each office will be for both land districts. To obtain registration the applicant will be required to show himself qualified to make homestead entry of these lands under existing laws, and to give the registering officer such appropriate matters of description and identity as will protect the applicant and the government against any attempted impersonation. Registration cannot be effected through the use of mails, or the employment of an agent, excepting that honorably discharged soldiers and sailors may present their applications through an agent, no agent being allowed to represent more than one soldier. No person will be allowed to register more than once. After being registered applicants will be given certificates allowing them to go upon the ceded lands, and examine them in order to aid them in making an intelligent selection.

It is explicitly stated that no one will be premitted to make settlement upon any of the lands in adavnce of the opening provided for, and the statement is added that "during the first 60 days following said opening, no one but registered applicants will be permitted to make homestead settlement upon any of said lands, and then only in pursuance of a homestead entry, duly allowed by the local land officers, or of a soldier's declaratory teatement, duly accepted by such officers."

AN IMPORTANT CAPTURE.

Bellarmina's Filipino Band Taken by Sixth Cavalry.

Manila, July 10.—The forces of the insurgent leader, Bellarmina, which recently have been operating around Donsol, province of Sorsogon, were driven across the mountains by the Second infantry and finally captured by the Sixth cavalry. Bellarmina, with 1,000 men and 214 guns, surrendered to Colonel Wint, at Albay, capital of the province of that name. One hundred more rifles will be surrendered tomorrow.

Later in the day the official announcement of the surrender of Bellarmina was made. According to this account, Bellarmina, who has been operating in the province of Sorsogon, surrendered at Legaspi, on Alby bay, with 32 officers, 315 guns, and 3,000 rounds of ammunition. The insurgent presidents of that section of the country and many Filipinos accompanied Bellarmina, who gave himself up to Colonel Theodore J. Wint, of the Sixth cavalry. In all, since June, 1,082 insurgents have surrendered in that district.

RURAL DELIVERY ABUSES.

Carriers Served Interests of Private Individuals Too Much.

Washington, July 10. — Already abuses have sprung up in the rural free delivery service, and prompt steps are being taken to prevent their spread, if not stamp them out altogether. Under a recent order of the postoffice department, carriers on rural routes were granted permission to deliver and carry packages for persons living along the routes. Complaints soon piled in that many carriers, acting under this order, have been making it a practice to deliver or sell goods along their routes, which were furnished by merchants, grocerymen or liquor dealers, who sought this means of reaching rural customers. This manner of business, on a small scale, would, perhaps, have been unobjectionable, but in a number of instances the carriers became so industrious in attending to their outside deliveries that they neglected their mails, and in consequence a second order has now been issued prohibiting rural carriers from engaging in any other business while performing their duties as carriers. This was merely a case of privilege abused by the few, and in consequence denied to all. There were many routes where carriers conducted this outside business in an unobjectionable manner, but they will be affected.

Deaths from Heat in New York.

New York, July 10.—The official reports of the bureau of vital statistics of deaths from heat for the week ending July 6 show that the actual number in the five boroughs of Greater New York was 989. For the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx the number was 699; for Richmond, 12; for Queens, 24; for Brooklyn, 264. The records cover the days when the heat was most intense.

Made Good their Escape.

Malta, Mont., July 10.— All hope of capturing the Great Northern train robbers has been abandoned. One by one the men who accompanied the authorities on the chase to the southward have returned, and the general opinion appears to be that the robbers have made good their escape. Experienced trailers are firm in the belief that the riders scattered as soon as they were near the southern boundary of the state and reached the Hole-in-the-Wall by circuitous routes.

FROM POORHOUSE TO PALACE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER XVI.

"Oh, mother, won't you take this pillow from my head and put another blanket on my feet, and fix the fire, and give me some water, or something? Oh, dear, dear!" groaned poor Rose Lincoln, as with aching head and lungs she did penance for her imprudence in crossing the wet, slippery street in thin slippers and silken hose.

Mrs. Lincoln, who knew nothing of this exposure, loudly lamented the extreme delicacy of her daughter's constitution, imputing it wholly to Mount Holyoke discipline, and wishing, as she had often done before, that "she'd been wise and kept her at home." Jenny would have wished so, too, if by this means Rose's illness could have been avoided, for it was not a very agreeable task to stay in that close sick-room, listening to the complaints of her fault-finding sister, who tossed and turned and fretted, from morning until night, sometimes wishing herself dead, and then crying because she "wanted something, and did not know what."

"Oh! dear," said she, one evening several days after the commencement of her illness, "how provoking to be obliged to lie here moping with the dullest of all dull company when there's Mrs. Russell's party next week, and I've such a lovely dress to wear. Why ain't I as strong and healthy as you?—though I wouldn't be so fat for anything. I'll go to that party sick or well. I wouldn't miss it for anything."

Jenny looked up in surprise, asking why her sister was so particularly anxious to attend the party.

"Because," returned Rose, "Mary Howard will be there, and you know as well as I how awkward she'll appear—never was in any kind of society in her life."

"I don't see what inducement that can be for you to expose your health," said Jenny, and Rose continued:

"I want to see Ida mortified once, for she might know better than to bring a green country girl here, setting her up as something wonderful, and expecting everybody to believe it just because Miss Selden said so. Come, bring me my dress, Jenny; I want to see if the Honiton lace on the caps is as wide as Ida Selden's."

"What do you mean?" asked Jenny, turning quickly toward her sister, whose white, wasted face looked fitter for a shroud than a gay party dress.

"I mean what I say," returned Rose; "I'm not going to be cooped up here any longer. I'm going to the party to-morrow night, if I never go again."

"Why, Rose Lincoln, are you crazy?" asked Jenny. "You haven't been in the street yet, and how do you expect to go to-morrow night? Mother wouldn't let you, if she were here."

"Well, thank fortune! she and father both are in Southbridge, and besides that I'm a great deal better; so hand me my dress."

Jenny complied, and reclining on pillows scarcely whiter than herself, Rose Lincoln examined and found fault with a thin gossamer fabric, little suited for anyone to wear on a cold, wintry night, and much less for her.

"There, I knew it wasn't as wide as Ida's into an eighth of an inch," said she, measuring with her finger the expensive lace. "I'll have some new. Come, Jenny, suppose you go down street and get it, for I'm bent upon going;" and the thoughtless girl sprang lightly upon the floor, and chased halfway across the room to show how well and strong she was.

Jenny knew that further expostulation from her was useless, but she refused to go for the lace, and Sarah, the servant girl, was sent with a note from Rose saying she wanted a nice article, eight or ten dollars per yard.

"I don't believe father would like to have you make such a bill," said Jenny, when Sarah was gone. "Mother didn't dare to tell him about your new dress, for he told her she mustn't get anything charged, and he said, too, something about hard times. Perhaps he's going to fail. Wouldn't it be dreadful?"

If Rose heard the last part of this sentence she did not heed it, for to her the idea of her father's failing was preposterous. When the dinner bell rang she threw on a heavy shawl and descending to the dining-parlor, remained below stairs all the afternoon, forcing back her cough, and chatting merrily with a group of young girls who had called to see her, and congratulated her upon her improved health, for excitement lent a deep glow to her cheek, which would easily deceive the inexperienced. The next day, owing to overexertion, Rose's temples were throbbing with pain, and more than once she half-determined not to go; but her passion for society was strong, and Mrs. Russell's party had so long been anticipated and talked about that she felt she would not miss it for the world, and, as she had confessed to Jenny, there was also a mean curiosity to see how Mary Howard would appear at a fashionable party.

"Saturate my handkerchief with cologne, and put the vinaigrette where I can reach it while you arrange my hair," she said to Saarah, who at the usual hour came up to dress her young mistress for the evening. "There, be careful and not brush so hard, for that ugly pain isn't quite gone—now bring me the glass and let me see if I do look like a ghost."

"Pale, delicate folks is always more interesting than red, hearty ones," said the flattering servant.

"Mercy, how white I am!" exclaimed Rose, glancing at the ashen face reflected by the mirror. "Rub my cheeks with cologne, Sarah, and see if that won't bring some color into them. There, that'll do. Now hand me my dress. On, isn't it beautiful?" she continued, as she threw aside the thickly wadded double gown and assumed a light, thin dress, which fell in fleecy folds around her slight figure.

When her toilet was completed Rose stood up before the long mirror, and a glow of pride came to her cheeks as she saw how lovely she really was.

"You's enough sight handsomer than Miss Jenny," whispered Sarah as the door opened and Jenny appeared more simply arrayed than her sister, but looking as fresh and blooming as a rosebud.

"How beautiful you are, Rose," she said, "only it makes me shiver to look at your neck and arms. You'll wear your woolen sack, besides your shawl and cloak, won't you?"

"Nonsense, I'm not going to be bundled up this way, for don't you see it muses the lace," said Rose, refusing the warm sack which Jenny brought her.

A rap at the door and a call from Henry that the carriage was waiting ended the conversation, and, throwing on their cloaks and hoods, the girls descended to the hall, where, with unusual tenderness, Henry caught up his invalid sister, and, drawing the veil closely over her face, carried her to the covered sleigh, so that her feet might not touch the icy walk.

"What? Rose Lincoln here?" exclaimed half a dozen voices as Rose bounded into the dressing-room.

"Yes, Rose Lincoln is here," she replied, gayly, divesting herself of her wrapping. "I'm not going to die just yet, I guess, neither am I going to be housed up all winter. The fresh air has done me good already—see," and she pointed to a bright, round spot which burned her cheek.

A young girl, whose family had one by one fallen victims to the great New England plague, consumption, shuddered and turned away, for to her eye the glow which Rose called health was but the hectic bloom of death.

"How beautiful she is!" said more than one, as with her accustomed grace Rose entered the brilliant drawing-room. And truly Rose was beautiful that night, but like the gorgeous foliage of the fading autumn, 'twas the beauty of decay, for death was written on her blue-veined brow, and lurked amid the roses on her cheek. But little thought she of that, as with smiling lip and beaming eye she received the homage of the admiring throng.

Just then Ida and Mary were announced. Both Aunt Martha and Ida had taken great pains to have their young friend becomingly dressed, and she looked unusually well in the embroidered muslin skirt, satin waist and blonde bertha which Aunt Martha had insisted upon her accepting as a present. The rich silken braids of her luxuriant hair were confined at the back of her finely formed head with a golden arrow, which, with the exception of a plain band of gold on each wrist, was the only ornament she wore. This was her first introduction to the gay world, but so keen was her perception of what was polite and proper that none would ever have suspected it; and yet there was about her something so fresh and unstudied, that she had hardly entered the room ere many were struck with her easy, unaffected manners, so different from the practiced airs of the city belles.

Ella watched her narrowly, whispering aside to Henry how sorry she felt for poor Mary, she was so verdant, and really hoped she wouldn't do anything very awkward, for 'twould mortify her to death! "But look," she added, "and see how many people Ida is introducing her to."

"Of course, why shouldn't she?" asked Henry, and Ella replied:

"I don't know—it seems so funny to see Mary here, doesn't it?"

Before Henry could answer, a young man of his acquaintance touched his shoulder, saying: "Lincoln, who is that splendid-looking girl with Miss Selden? I haven't seen a finer face in Boston for many a day."

"That? Oh, that's Miss Howard, from Chicopee. An intimate friend of our family. Allow me the pleasure of introducing you," and Henry walked away, leaving Ella to the tender mercies of Rose, who, as one after another quitted her side and went over to the "enemy," grew very angry, wondering if folks were bewitched, and hoping Ida Seldon "felt better, now that she'd made so many notice her protege.'

Later in the evening, William Bender came, and immediately Jenny began to talk to him of Mary, and the impression she was making. Placing her hand familiarly upon his arm, as though that were its natural resting place, she led him toward a group, of which Mary seemed the center of attraction. Near her stood Henry Lincoln, redoubling his flattering compliments in proportion as Mary grew colder and more reserved in her manner toward him. Silly and conceited as he was, he could not help noticing how differently she received William Bender from what she had himself. "But all in good time," thought he, glancing at Ella, to see how she was affected by his desertion of her and his flirtation with her sister. She was standing a little apart from any one, and with her elbow resting upon a marble stand, her cheeks flushed, and her eyelashes moist with the tears she dare not shed, she was watching with feelings in which more of real pain than jealousy was mingled, for Ella was weak and simple-hearted, and loved Henry Lincoln far better than such as he deserved to be loved.

"Of what are you thinking, Ella?" asked Rose, who finding herself nearly alone, felt willing to converse with almost anyone.

At the sound of her voice Ella looked up, and coming quickly to her side, said: "It's so dull and lonesome here, I wish I'd stayed at home."

In her heart Rose wished so, too, but she was too proud to acknowledge it, and feeling unusually kind toward Ella, whose uneasiness she readily understood, she replied: "Oh, I see you are jealous of Henry, but he's only trying to tease you, for he can't be interested in that awkward thing."

"But he is, I almost know he is," returned Ella, with a trembling of the voice she tried in vain to subdue; and then, fearing she could not longer restrain her emotion, she suddenly broke away from Rose, and ran hastily up to the dressing-room.

Nothing of all this escaped Henry's quick eye, and as sundry unpaid bills came looming up before his mind, he thought proper to make some amends for his neglect. Accordingly, when Ella returned to the drawing room he offered her his arm, asking: "What made her eyes so red," and slyly pressing her hand, when she averted her face, saying:

"Nothing—they weren't red."

Meantime, William Bender, having managed to drop Jenny from his arm, had asked Mary to accompany him to the conservatory. As they stood together, admiring a rare exotic, William's manner suddenly changed, and drawing Mary closer to his side, he said distinctly, though hurriedly: "I notice, Mary, that you seem embarrassed in my presence, and I have, therefore, sought this opportunity to assure you that I shall not again distress you by a declaration of love, which, if returned, would now give me more pain than pleasure, for as I told you at Mr. Selden's, I am changed in more respects than one. It cost me a bitter struggle to give you up, but reason and judgment finally conquered, and now I can calmly think of you as some time belonging to another, and with all a brother's confidence can tell you that I, too, love another—not as once I loved you, for that would be impossible, but with a calmer, more rational love."

All this time Mary had not spoken, though the hand which William had taken in his trembled like an imprisoned bird; but when he came to speak of loving another, she involuntarily raised his hand to her lips, exclaiming, "It's Jenny, it's Jenny!"

"You have guessed rightly," returned William, smiling at the earnestness of her manner. "It is Jenny, though how such a state of things ever came about is more than I can tell you."

Fearing that they might be missed, they at last returned to the parlor, where they found Ella seated at the piano, playing a very spirited polka. Henry, who boasted he "could wind her around his little finger," had succeeded in coaxing her into good humor, but not at all desiring her company for the rest of the evening, he asked her to play as the easiest way to be rid of her. When she looked around for commendation from the one for whose ear alone she had played she saw him across the room wholly engrossed with her sister.

Poor Ella! it was with the saddest heartache she had ever known that she returned from a party which had promised her so much pleasure, and which had given her so much pain. Rose, too, was utterly disappointed. One by one her old admirers had left her for the society of the "pauper," as she secretly styled Mary, and more than once during the evening had she heard the "beauty" and "grace" of her rival extolled by those for whose opinion she cared the most; and when at 1 o'clock in the morning she threw herself exhausted upon the sofa, she declared, "'twas the last party she'd ever attend."

Alas, for thee, Rose! that declaration proved too true!

(To be continued.)

HUNTING WITH THE CAMERA.

A Delightful and Profitable Way of Studying Bird Life.

Of the many delightful birds I had the good fortune to know, the worm-eating warbler family have afforded me the greatest pleasure; for they become absolutely fearless of the camera, and they place a degree of trust in one that was as unusual as it was delightful. Being anxious to secure photographs of the young, I paid frequent visits to the nest, and what a wonderfully concealed nest it was, tucked away in a small depression and hidden by the roots of an oak sapling. It would forever have remained undiscovered by me had I not, by lucky chance, observed one of the parent birds visiting it. Only at first did the owners object to my intruding, and by various methods did they try to coax me away from their home. First one and then the other would feign broken wings, and half-rolling, half-scrambling, they would make their way down the steep hillside in the hope of luring me away. Then, finding that I was not to be taken in even by such an artful device, they endeavored to accomplish their object by scolding at me. In less than two hours they quieted down and simply looked on in silence. The next time I visited the nest they made no objections, and I imagined they recognized me, and realized that I meant no harm either to themselves or to their young, for these had hatched since my last visit.

Day by day I came to watch the little fellows, and they grew rapidly, as all young birds do. Finally they were ready to make their first venture into the great world that, should not accident befall them, was to be their feeding ground for many years to come. As I looked into the nest the family of fledglings scrambled out as though they had been scattered by some invisible hand, so nearly simultaneous was their action, and in less time than it takes to tell it each little mite of down and rust-colored feathers was hidden among the dead, crackling leaves with which the ground was strewn. Though I had tried my best to watch where each bird concealed itself, it was some time before I collected them all preparatory to photographing them. Of course the parents were greatly excited—birds always are when their young first leave the nest—and when they saw the entire brood captured by one whom they had considered a friend they seemed to regret having placed so much confidence in me. But only for a very short time did their doubts continue. As soon as I placed the youngsters on a suitable perch they both ceased to utter that lisping note of anxious protestation, and to show that they no longer feared me they hopped about on the camera while I was arranging it.—World's Work.

What a Boy Should Know.

Every boy and girl that is educated should be able to—

Write a good hand.

Spell all the words in ordinary use.

Know how to use these words.

Speak and write good English.

Write a good social letter.

Add a column of figures rapidly.

Make out an ordinary account.

Receipt it when paid.

Write an advertisement for a local paper.

Write a notice or report of a public meeting.

Write an ordinary promissory note.

Reckon the interest or discount on it for days, months and years.

Draw an ordinary bank check.

Take it to the proper place in a bank to get the cash.

Make neat and correct entries in day-book and ledger.

Tell the number of yards of carpet required for the parlor.

Tell the largest number of bushels of wheat in the largest bin, and the value at current rates.

Tell something about the laws of health and what to do in case of emergency.

Know how to behave in public and society.

Be able to give the great general principles of religion.

Have sufficient common sense to get along in the world.—National Educator.

All Millionaires.

Grosvenor Square, in London, is said to contain the residences of more millionaires than any other area of similar extent in the world.

A hundred years ago the largest fortune in the United States was $250,000. Now there are several fortunes of more than $200,000,000.

"Stradis" Bring High Prices.

A genuine Stradivarius violin is worth whatever the person owning it may ask. At $1,000 it would not be deemed extravagant.