DAYTON HERALD.

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DAYTON .....OREGON.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in Condensed Form, Most Likely to Prove Interesting.

The Port Arthur channel is again open.

Mrs. Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) is dead

Russia fears a rising against the czar if Port Arthur falls.

Vice Admiral Togo has been promoted to be admiral.

The Japanese have found Talienwan by completely mined and must delay landing.

Fire near Richmond, Va., destroyed 4,000,000 pounds of tobacco. Loss, $600,000.

Reports have been sent out that both Japan and Russia have lost ships in a fight at Port Arthur.

Senator Mitchell fails to find anything in reports to warrant the removal of Postmaster Bancroft at Portland.

Two riots in Victor, Colo., following the blowing up of non-union miners, resulted in two miners being killed and a number injured.

Thirteen non-union miners were killed at Victor, Cloo, while waiting for a train. Three hundred pounds of dynamite was placed under the depot platform and fired by electricity by unknown persons. Troops have been ordered to the scene.

A Paris report says General Kuroki has been captured.

The Colorado military continues to deport striking miners.

Russians are making important movements toward Kai Ping.

Rain has ceased in Kansas and the floods are now expected to recede.

Communication with Port Arthur is maintained by the use of carrier pidgeons.

Lieutenant General Zabotkin, commander of a Cossack division, has been killed.

Bandits are becoming bolder in Niu Chwang and residents fear warships will be needed.

An allotment of $15,000 has been made for dredging the Columbia and Willamette below Portland.

An explosion at the Pinole, Cal., powder works killed three men and destroyed $20,000 worth of property.

An explosion wrecked the great Peoria, Ill., distillery and ten men are burned in the ruins. Fire broke out and the loss is placed at $1,000,000.

The Kansas flood already covers a large area and many streams are still rising.

The Russian forces above Kinchou realize they can do little and are likely to retreat.

Nine people were killed and many injured in a collision of trains near Martin City, Mo.

Charles S. Deneen has been nominated for governor of Illinois by the Republicans on the 79th ballot.

One-third of New York's street sweepers contract consumption, presumably from germs in the streets.

Senator Burton, of Kansas, has filed an appeal. The senator indicted for bribery thinks the lower court erred.

Crook county, Oregon, towns are booming with the arrival of many would be settlers who are attracted by the irrigation projects.

Russia has no ground for supposing Germany is in a position to help her either diplomatically or materially, as no treaties exist between the two countries.

The czar and a council of war have decided to advise Kuropatkin to endeavor to relieve Port Arthur.

Russia has dispatched the first of eight submarine boats to Vladivostok by rail.

The Japanese are landing a second army at Takushan.

Superintendent Potter, of the Chemawa Indian school, may be transferred as a result of the charges against him.

Large forces of Chinese bandits are collecting in the hills northeast of the Liao river and are preparing to cut the railway north of Mukden.

A new strike of what promises to be rich ore has been made about 13 miles from Cripple Creek. Over a thousand claims have already been staked out.

Transports loaded with troops continue to leave Western Japanese ports daily for the theater of war. A large proportion of those dispatched during the past week were to reinforce General Oku.

The president has ordered an attorney to Alaska to investigate the offices of governor and judges.

A severe battle is reported to have occurred six miles from Port Arthur.

The Russians cannot hold the second line of defenses and must fall back to Port Arthur.

An Alaskan hermit has died declaring he is Tascott, the long sought Chicago murderer.

The Washington, D C., Post advocates John Barrett, of Oregon, for the Republican candidate for vice president.

France has been asked and has agreed to assist in securing the release of the American held by the Moroccan bandit.

A Tokio dispatch says that General Kuroki has completely defeated General Kuropatkin's forces near Saimatze. All the positions east of Hau Chang have been abandoned. Several guns have been taken and the whole force of Cossacks captured.

CANNOT AID FORT.

Kuropatkin Says It Is Impossible to Relieve Port Arthur.

Paris, June 9.—A St. Petersburg dispatch quotes a general officer of the Russian army as follows:

"Two days ago there was a conference between the Emperor and the chief partisans of General Kuropatkin and Admiral Alexieff. The latter were active in an attempt to influence the Czar to send an order to General Kuropatkin to advance at once and relieve Port Arthur. The intention, of course, was to upset the disposition of troops, made by the military commander-in-chief and compel him to give battle, even at the risk of defeat.

"Fortunately the good sense of the emperor prevailed and he contented himself with inquiring of General Kuropatkin if the situation permitted of his advancing to relieve the beleaguered stronghold, saying he wished it could be done, but leaving it to his general to decide. General Kuropatkin replied it was impossible at present to do anything for General Stoessel and his command. Knowing him as I do, I am certain that the commander in-chief would sooner have resigned than to have executed an order which might have brought disaster upon his troops."

RUSSIANS DESPERATELY BOLD.

Reconnoitering Parties Go to Any Length to Get Information.

Tokio, June 9.—According to the Japanese correspondents with the first army in Manchuria (Kuroki's), the active Russian operations are limited to a series of skirmishes fought by Cossacks and mounted infantry, but which accomplished little else than to occupy the attention of the Japanese outposts. The Russians engaged number hardly more than 600 men, supported by a mountain battery. Their operations extend through the districts of Aiyang and Saimat, and their object is to interfere as much as possible with the Japanese provision trains. Their efforts have proven futile, and no damage has been done except the killing of a number of Japanese troopers.

The Russian reconnoitering parties are bold to the point of desperation. They consist chiefly of a young officer and a handfull of men who are willing to go to any length to secure information. They will ride boldly within the Japanese lines, and, if discovered, shoot their way out, endeavoring to do as much damage as possible before being killed or taken prisoners.

BELIEVE FLEETS MET.

Steamers Passing Gulf of Pechili See Flashes at Sea.

Chefoo, June 9.—An impression prevails here that a naval battle took place last night in the Gulf of Pechili. Passengers on steamers passing the Liao Tie Shan promontory at the time did not hear any firing, while reports come from Teng Chow of heavy firing being heard there from 11 o'clock last night until 2 o'clock this morning. Vessels from the Miao Tao Islands confirm this report and so do the residents of hills in the vicinity of this city who heard the firing and saw flashes out at sea during the night.

The fact that the Russians were endeavoring, June 4. to clear the roadsteads off Port Arthur of mines indicates an intention upon their part to give battle outside the harbor upon the first favorable opportunity.

A Japanese correspondent returning from Talienwan says there is a persistent rumor there that the Japanese battleship Yashima struck a mine off that port recently and was sunk. Chinese arrivals from Talienwan are unable to confirm the story.

Japanese Punishing Bandits.

Chefoo, June 9.—A fleet of junks which has arrived from Dalny for the purpose of buying stores for the Japanese report having heard continuous firing between Dalny and Port Arthur for several days. Japanese warships are making Dalny their headquarters and are coming and going continuously. They take turns guarding the entrance to Port Arthur. The junks report Chinese are no longer allowed to leave Port Arthur, and that the Japanese are punishing the bandits who raided Dalny and Talienwan.

Two Russian Boats Lost.

London, June 9.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph in Tokio cables: "The commander of the fourth Japanese flotilla, who has returned to the rendezvous of the fleet from a reconnoisance in the vicinity of Port Arthur, mentions the loss of the Russian gunboat Giliak, and the blowing up of another Russian gunboat about the same time. Chinaman escaped from Port Arthur says that the rations of the soldiers is two pounds of bread daily, but as the officers have an abundance of food, the men are discontented."

Japan May Have Got It.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 9.—A report reached this city today that the submarine boat Protector had been shipped to Japan from New York, and that four boats modeled after the Protector are now under construction at the works of the Newport News Drydock & Shipbuilding Company. Pridgeport men interested in the construction of these boats decline to give any information as to what has been done with the Protector. Japanese agents have been in this city several times.

Third Pacific Squadron.

St. Petersburg, June 9.—Grand Duke Alexis, commander-in-chief of the navy, according to an apparently reliable report, which, however, is not officially confirmed, has obtained the permission of the emperor to create a third Pacific squadron from the ships of the Black sea fleet, and permission has already been obtained from Turkey to take the ships through the Dardanelles on the condition that they will not return.

REPUBLICANS WIN

ENTIRE STATE TICKET ELECTED BY A BIG MAJORITY.

Democrats Successful In a Number of Counties on the Legislative and County Tickets—Local Option Will Carry by 2,000—Direct Primary Nominating Law Swept the State.

In the election Monday the returns indicate that the republican state ticket is elected by a plurality of 20,000.

In the Second District practically complete returns indicate that J. N. Williamson has been re-elected by a plurality of 13,000 votes. In the First District Binger Hermann will have more than 7000 votes. Incomplete returns place his plurality slightly under that figure.

Incomplete returns from 25 of 33 counties make it certain that the local option law has carried by a good majority. The 2000 votes in Multnomah county cast against the measure have already been overcome, and the law has 1765 votes to spare. It is believed complete returns will greatly enlarge this majority.

The direct primary nominating law has swept the state by more than 20,000 majority. Little opposition to the measure was manifested at the polls.

One of the surprises of the election was the defeat of B. L. Eddy, of Tillamook, for circuit judge in the Third Judicial district. His democratic opponent, William Galloway, of Yamhill, was elected by a pjurality of 100.

The democratic candidates for the legislature have been successful in few counties. The next Oregon legislature will consist of 73 republicans, one independent republican and 16 democrats. This is a gain of two republicans over the legislature of 1904. Twenty-four republicans will have seats in the senate and six democrats. In the house of representatives there will be 50 republicans and 10 democrats.

Baker County.

Baker City, June 8.—Thirty-five of the 40 precincts of this county have sent in their returns to the county clerk. The republican state ticket will have a majority in the county of about 200 and Williamson, for congress, will have a majority approximating 300.

Union County.

Union, June 8.—Complete unofficial returns from all the precincts in Union county, except Camp Caison, which registered but six votes, gives the following:

For Congress—Cook 276, Simmons 1197, Stone 267, Williamson 1694

Supreme Judge—Bright 208, Mikkelsen 224, Moore 1798, O'Day 1233.

Food Commissioner—Bailey 1341, Berry 207, Douglas 854, Rasmussen 165

Wheeler County.

Fossil, June 8.—Complete returns from this county give the state, congressional and legislative honors to republicans by about 150 majority, while county officers are about evenly divided between democrats and republicans.

Malheur County.

Vale, June 8.—Incomplete returns in this county signify that the republican state, congressional, legislative and judicial candidates, district judge and attorney, have received large majorities. The entire county ticket has gone democratic, with the possible exception of coroner The direct primary law and the state printer amendment will probably carry by a small majority, while local option is probably lost.

Polk County.

Dallas, June 8.—Complete unofficial returns on the county ticket of Polk county show the entire republican ticket elected with the exception of sheriff, Ford, the democratic nominee, being elected sheriff by a majority of 356. Unofficial returns of the state and district ticket, complete with the exception of three precincts, show the entire republican ticket elected with the exception of B. L. Eddy, who is defeated by Galloway for Circuit judge by a majority of 93. Hermann receives a 300 majority.

Linn County.

Albany, June 8.—The result of the election in Linn county, although not a clean sweep for the republicans, yet is a decisive victory. The state, congressional and judicial tickets, with the exception of B. L. Eddy, were carried by neat majorities.

Lincoln County.

Toledo, June 8.—Complete returns indicate that the republican state and legislative nominees have received majorities in Lincoln county ranging from 200 to 400. It seems quite certain that Congressman Hermann's margin will be near the latter figure.

Coos County.

Marshfield, June 8.—With a few small precincts to hear from, Coos county elected all republican candidates, with the possible exception of Sheriff, Gallier leading by about 50. Sherwood, democratic, for joint senator, is probably elected by a small plurality. Burns, democratic, for joint representative, is elected. Hamilton, for judge, is elected with a majority in the neighborhood of 400. Binger Hermann and the entire state republican ticket is elected by pluralities of 500.

Local option and direct primaries are defeated 2 to 1. The state printer amendment carried 2 to 1.

Lake County.

Lakeview, June 8.—The precincts are all heard from. The county vote is 495 against 843 two years ago. The republicans have elected all the county ticket except clerk and assessor, which went to the democrats. The vote on the state, congressional, judicial and legislative ticket is as follows: For Congress—Gould, 23; Hermann, 473; Ramp, 16; Veatch, 234.

State ticket—Bright, 21; Mikkelsen, 27; Moore, 446; O'Day, 245; Bailey, 446; Berry, 21; Douglas, 215; Rasmussen, 10.

Clackamas County.

Oregon City, June 7.—With no official returns at hand the election of the entire republican ticket is assured. About 85 per cent of the registered vote was cast. Hermann will carry the county by probably 250 majority. The republican state and judicial ticket will be elected by at least 1000 majority.

Wasco County.

The Dalles, June 7.—Thus far no complete returns have been received from any precinct in this county. As far as can be estimated from the meager reports the state officers and representative Williamson will carry the county by large pluralities.

Yamhill County.

McMinnville, June 7.—In McMinnville precincts Hermann had a good margin over eVatch, and for supreme judge, Moore was in the lead.

Clatsop County.

Astoria, June 7.—Incomplete returns from the city precincts in the county give Williamson, for representative, 368, Simons 190, Moore 357; supreme justice, O'Day 190; food and dairy commissioner, Bailey 241, Douglas 141.

Marion County.

Salem, June 7.—The election in Marion county has been a landslide for the republican ticket and with the returns yet far from complete it is apparent that every republican candidate has carried the county.

Jackson County.

Ashland, June 7.—The Jackson county returns are coming in slowly. At 1 A. M. indications are that the republican state and congressional tickets will have a substantial majority. Hermann's plurality is now estimated at 300.

Washington County.

Hillsboro, June 7.—The count in Washington county is coming in very slow. Hillsboro's two precincts give Hermann 120 to 76 for Veatch, with the state ticket about the same. Out of 222 votes cast in these two precincts, the local option measure gets 109 "yes" to 113 "no." Indications are that Hermann will carry the county by at least 500, and perhaps 700.

Benton County.

Corvallis, June 7.—The majority for republican state ticket is estimated at 200. Judge Hamilton, Dem., has carried the county by a plurality of 50 to 75. The democrats elect the treasurer.

Lane County.

Dallas, June 7.—The republican state and district tickets are safely elected. Hermann will have at least 200 plurality. Dallas from incomplete returns gives democratic majorities. Local option is running well with safe majority. The contest on state senator is especially close with Laughery, the republican nominee, slightly leading.

Umatilla County.

Pendleton, June 7.—Williamson will carry this county by a large majority, as will state and legislative officers. Williamson is running far ahead of his ticket. The county ticket will be mixed.

Gilliman County.

Arlington, June 7.—Gilliam county will give Williamson, Rep., for representative to congress, a majority of about 200. Moore, for chief justice, is running ahead of his ticket, and his majority will probably reach 250.

Morrow County.

Heppner, June 7.—Returns from seven precincts in Morrow county indicate a very large majority for the state ticket, with Williamson, Rep., for congress, running ahead of his colleagues.

Klamath County.

Klamath, June 7.—Incomplete returns give Hermann and Moore good majorities. Benson and Hanna, for circuit judges, and Laycock, for senator, are sure of election. Moore, Dem., will probably have a majority for district attorney. For joint representative, Steiner, Rep., and Griffith, Dem., will receive majorities.

Columbia County.

St. Helens, June 7.—Returns indicate that Mayger, republican, is undoubtedly elected representative. The county judge and county clerk are in danger, but it is thought the republicans will pull through. The congressional and district tickets are overwhelmingly republican.

Sherman County.

Moro, June 7.—All indications point to the election of the entire republican ticket by a plurality of 300 votes. It is estimated that Williamson for representative has carried the county by 250.

Crook County.

Prineville, June 7.—The entire republican state ticket has a plurality in Crook county, ranging from 150 to 300. The vote on the county ticket is close and divided. On the local option law a light vote was polled, and the measure will be defeated by 150 in this county. The direct primary law will have a majority of 200.

Douglas County.

Roseburg, June 7.—In four Roseburg precincts 1138 votes were cast, against 1000 two years ago. Hermann carries the county by over 400, and Judge Hamilton, democratic, by 500 The republican state ticket is elected by over 500.

Multnomah County.

Portland, June 7.—The republicans carried the county by an unprecedented majority on the state and congressional tickets, and by a very heavy vote on the legislative, judicial and county tickets, with the exception of three. The democrats have elected the sheriff and district attorney and one independent republican state senator is elected. Williamson's plurality will be 7,500. Local option will be defeated by 2,000.

Anxiety Felt in Spain.

Madrid, June 8.—The newspapers are anxiously discussing the Morocco question. The Epoch thinks the precipitation in sending a fleet to the Morocco coast gives force to the report that the United States had asked the Sultan of Morocco for a port on the west coast. La Correspondencia de Espana gives a rumor that an exchange of notes is taking place among the European chancelleries with a view to obtaining assurance that American action will be confined strictly to measures for securing the liberation of the captives.

Repelled With Loss.

London, June 8.—The Daily Telegraph's Tientsin correspondent wires: "Four thousand Russians belonging to General Stakelberg's brigade May 31 engaged 1500 Japanese, five miles south of Wafang Tien. The Russians were repulsed, losing 200 killed and 400 wounded. The Japanese lost more than 100 killed."

MASTER OF THE MINE

By Robert Buchanan.

CHAPTER III.

Madeline Graham faded at once and forever out of my boyish existence. I neither saw nor heard from her directly; but some months after her arrival in her distant home, there arrived a wonderful parcel, full of dried fruits, nuts and other foreign edibles, addressed, in the hand I knew, to "Master Hugh Trelawney," at Munster's. My schoolmates laughed wildly on its arrival. I distributed the more perishable fruits among them, reserving a very little for myself —for I had no heart to eat. I stored up many of the nuts in my trunk, till they were quite moldy and rotten. When I was obliged to throw them away, I seemed to cast away at the same moment all my hope of seeing my dear little love again.

I remained at Munster's until I was fourteen. In all these years I never forgot Madeline, never ceased to mention her name every night when I prayed by my bedside, never relinquished the thought of some day sailing across the ocean, and looking on the dear bright face again. I found myself reading imaginative books and writing verses—of which early compositions, be certain, Madeline was the chief and never-wearying theme.

I had taken tolerable advantage of Munster's tuition, and was sufficiently well grounded in the details of an ordinary English education. I had, moreover, a smattering of Latin, which, in my after struggle for subsistence, turned out very useful. I should have progressed still further under the care of my schoolmaster, but at this period one morning I received the startling intelligence that my father was dead, and that I was left alone in all the world.

Mrs. Munster came into my bedroom and handed me a packet with a crepe band on the left arm; she also pointed to a cap which she had brought in with her, and said:

"You must wear this one now, Hugh,"

I ventured to inquire whether I was to see my poor father in his coffin or to follow him to the grave. The tears came into the woman's eyes, and she took my hand.

"You will never see him again," she said; "never. He died in America, and was buried before we received the news. But you are a brave boy," she added, "and must not grieve."

"Mrs. Munster," I said, piteously, "what is to become of me?"

"I don't know, my dear," she replied; "your poor father has not left you a sixpence. . . Hugh," she added, suddenly, "have you any relations?"

"No," I replied, "not one."

"No uncles, or aunts, or cousins?" persisted Mrs. Munster; when suddenly I exclaimed:

"Yes, Mrs. Munster; now I remember, I've got an aunt. At least I had an aunt; but she may be dead, like father."

"Let us hope not," said Mrs. Munster. "Well, my dear, tell me where she is to be found."

"I've heard father speak about her. She was my mother's sister, and her name is Martha Pendragon and she lives at St. Gurlott's, Cornwall."

Mrs. Munster wrote it down.

"'Mrs. Martha Pendragon, St. Gurlott's, Cornwall.' It looks promising, as I dare say St. Gurlott's is a very small place. Make yourself as contented as you can for a few days, my dear. I will write to the lady and ask her what she means to do."

I could do nothing else but wait, and I accordingly did so. At the end of four days I saw Mrs. Munster receive a letter, open it, read it and glance strangely at me.

"It is from your aunt, my dear," she said. "from your Aunt Martha."

I wanted to hear more, but Mrs. Munster again turned her attention to the letter. Presently her husband came into the room, and she handed him the letter. I saw him start at sight of it, read it twice, and then glance, as I thought, half pityingly at me.

"I suppose it's all right," he said, turning to his wife; "the boy must go."

"Well," she said to me, "I suppose your Aunt Martha is better than nobody, my dear—she seems a good-natured sort of person, and is quite willing to give you a home; but it seems a pity to take you from school before your education is complete, and if we could find another relation who would let you stay here it would be much better for you. She has fixed Thursday as the day on which you are to go to her; therefore, my dear child, I see no help for it; you must leave us!"

Thus it was settled. On the Thursday morning, I, accompanied by my small stock of luggage, started on my travels, and saw the last of Munster's.

CHAPTER IV.

I journeyed by a small steamer as far as Falmouth, and thence by road to St. Gurlott's-on-Sea. I was conducted to the boat by Mrs. Munster. On arriving at Falmouth I was met on board by a rough-looking person, who informed me that he had been deputed by "Missus Pendragon" to convey me and my belongings to St. Gurlott's.

What manner of man he was I could scarcely tell, beyond realizing the fact that he was of tremendous height, that he wore a white beaver hat, and that his figure was wrapped in an enormous frieze coat. He gave a glance at me, and then said ni a peculiar pipy voice:

"Come, lad, gie's the tip about your boxes, and we'll move on; the mare's got a journey afore 'un, and we'm best nawt be late!"

I moved aft, and pointed out to him my little trunk. He looked at it in much the same way as a giant might look at a pebble, put it quietly under his arm, and moved off again, inviting me to follow. We crossed the gangway, and came on to the quay. The wagon was roofed with black tarpaulin, and on the side was painted, in large white letters, "John Rudd, Carrier, St. Gurlott's.

On coming up to the vehicle, my conductor paused and disposed of my trunk, then, turning to me with a "Come, young master, jump in," he gave me a lift which summarily placed me inside and on the top of my box; then, before I had time to recover myself, I felt that the wagon was jolting along.

We soon left Falmouth behind us, and were moving cumbrously along the high road. Looking to the right and to the left I could see nothing but undulating sweeps of land, bleak and barren, with the stony highway stretching before us. We were traveling westward, evidently, and, as far as prospect went, we might be going forward into the Desert. There was not a cart or horse or human being to be seen anywhere.

It was past midday, and the sun was as hot as it had been any day that summer. As I felt it scorching my face and head, I looked at my companion, and marveled again. His huge ulster coat was buttoned up to his chin, and his great round face was shaded by his broad felt hat. He was by no means a bad-looking man, and he was still young —only five-and-thirty, or thereabouts. His skin was tanned and weather beaten, and his eyes were fixed upon the mare with his habitual dreamy stare. Suddenly he turned his glance slowly upon me, and said:

"I reckon you knaw a deal? I wonder naw, whether you can write?"

I answered with some decision that I certainly could, at which I thought his face fell.

"Poetry, naw?" he inquired. "Warses like?"

I replied that though I was able to write a capital hand, I had only once or twice aspired to original composition; at which he chuckled delightedly, then, fixing his eyes with a fascinating glare upon my face, he repeated in a high, shrill voice the following lines:

"To Missus Pendragon, who's always so pleasant,
John Rudd, of St. Gurlott, brings this little present.
May her life be as sweet as best sugar can be,
And the only hot water be mixed wi' her tea!"

"What do you think o' that?" he asked anxiously.

"Very good," I replied. "Where did you read it? In a book?"

"I didn't read 'un, master, I wrote 'un," he replied. "Leastways, I should ha' wrote 'un if I could write. Naw, you'm a smart chap, pr'aps you could take them lines dawn?"

"Of course I could," I replied. Whereupon I produced a pencil from my waistcoat pocket, and, asking Mr. Rudd to repeat the verse again, I transcribed it on the back of an old letter.

"Do you make much poetry?" I asked.

"A goodish bit," he replied, "leastways, I should if I'd ajlus a smart 'un like you at hand to take 'un down. 'Tis a gift. It all began when I were a lad, a-driving up and dawn Falmouth way wi' father. Then I used to hear the old wagon go 'tum to tum' alawng the road, and the warses they came and kept time. To think o' the thousands of bootiful pomes I ha' made; they'd make a wallum; and I've got 'em all here in my head, thick as bees in a beehive, all a-buzzing together, one atop a' t'other."

"Do you live at St. Gurlott's, Mr. Rudd?"

"Iss, young master; I drives this here van three times a week to Falmouth and back."

The warm day was succeeded by a cold evening, and with the darkness had come rain. I was glad to follow John Rudd's example, to wrap myself well up in my overcoat. We jolted on, covering what seemed to me an interminable space. The darkness rapidly increased, the rain continued to fall, and, worn out with fatigue, I fell into a fitful doze.

I was dimly conscious of the wagon rolling on, of occasional disjointed remarks, rhythmical in character, when John Rudd's voice aroused me.

"Wawk up, young master," said he; "we'm gettin' pratty nigh your place."

I roused myself and looked about me, but there was nothing to be seen. Darkness encompassed us on every hand; the wind was sighing softly, making a sound like the distant murmur of the sea. Presently the wagon stopped. The carrier jumped down; then he gave a peculiar whistle as he went round to the back of the wagon to haul out my trunk. The darkness was suddenly penetrated by a light, which seemed quite close to us, and a man's voice called out in a broad country dialect:

"Be that you, John Rudd?"

"Iss, mate," returned Rudd. "You katch hold o' the young gentleman. I ha' gawt the bawx."

"Be this the lad?" asked the voice, as I felt a heavy hand laid upon my shoulder. "Waal, my lad, you be welcome to St. Gurlott's."

The hand kept hold of my shoulder and led me along. The next thing I became conscious of was standing upon the threshold of an open door, and of the voice of my guide saying heartily:

"Yar he be, Martha!"

I found myself standing in the middle of a quaint Cornish kitchen. The individual who had led me was a tall, broadly built man, dressed in a red-stained suit of coarse flannel. His hands were big and broad and very red, his head was thickly covered with coarse black hair, and he spoke the broadest of Cornish dialect in a voice of thunder. Having finished my inspection of number one, I glanced at number two—namely, my aunt. She was a comely looking woman of forty, very stout and motherly in appearance. She wore a cotton dress, a large coarse apron, and a curious cap.

My amazement at the sight of these two individuals was so strong that I could scarcely force my lips to utter a word; but if my surprise was great, theirs seemed greater. After the first glance at me, they looked uneasily at one another, the genial smiles faded from their faces, and the words of welcome died upon their lips.

A pleasant interruption to all this was John Rudd, who at this moment came in with my trunk upon his shoulder and placed it down on the kitchen floor. Then he made a dive into the voluminous folds of his coat and produced a packet.

"That be for you, missus," said he; "a little present, wi' a suitable inscription o' my awn making."

"Thank you Mr. Rudd," returned my aunt, taking the packet. "You'm very kind."

"Read the wgrses, missus; read the warses!" said Mr. Rudd, whereupon she proceeded to do so.

It was a proud moment for John Rudd; he seemed to expand with pleasure. And though to all intents and purposes he was gazing upon Mrs. Pendragon, he rolled one eye round my way, as if to watch the effect upon me. When the reading was done, he smiled affably, while my uncle brought down his open hand heavily upon his knee.

"Waal done, John, waal done!" cried my uncle, heartily; while another voice one which I then heard for the first time, said:

"Oh, Mr. Rudd, what beautiful poetry you do write!"

At the sound of the voice, all eyes, mine among the rest, were turned upon the speaker, whom I discovered to be a little girl somewhat about my own age, so pretty and so quaintly dressed, she looked like a little Dresden china shepherdess.

"Wha, Annie!" said my aunt.

"I declare I'd forgot all about 'ee!" my uncle added. "Come yar, my lass, and say how do ye do to yer cousin!"

At this, the little girl came forward, and, gazing earnestly at me, timidly offered me her hand.

Suddenly, John Rudd, who had been fumbling about his coat again, produced another packet, which he this time, handed to my cousin. She opened it, and found it contained a brightly colored shawl and a sheet of foolscap, on which some lines were penned. Knowing Mr. Rudd's weakness, Annie proceeded to read the lines:

"To Annie Pendragon, who charms all beholders,
John Rudd, of St. Gurlott's, sends this for her shoulders;
That she'll always be happy, in sunshine and in flood,
'Tis the wish of her friend and admirer,
J. Rudd."

Having read the verses, Annie fell to volubly admiring them and the shawl; but Mr. Rudd, feeling the praise too much for him, gleefully took his departure. He paused at the door, however, to give me a last look, and to express a wish that we should become better acquainted.

The moment he was gone, attention was again concentrated upon me. My aunt took a good look at me, trying to find traces of my mother and father in my face. My uncle discovered I was both wet and cold; while Annie said:

"Why don't you give him his supper, mother? I'm sure he must be hungry after that long ride wi' Mr. Rudd."

Annie's suggestion was adopted, and we all sat down to supper. While I ate, I had leisure to look about me. The kitchen was large and homely in the extreme, with a clean stone-paved floor beneath the great black rafters above, from which hung flitches of bacon, bundles of tallow candles, and divers articles of attire. The ingle was great and broad, with seats within it, formed of polished black oak, and the fire burned on the open hearth. In one corner was a recess, with curtains, containing a bed, which I afterward discovered was to be mine for the night.

Very little was said or done that evening. If I was astonished at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of me. A sort of constraint came upon us all. I was not sorry to find that they were very early people, and that at ten o'clock they retired, and left me to make myself as comfortable as I could in the press-bed in the kitchen.

(To be continued.)

ONLY A HOUSEKEEPER.

With the freedom of youth the girls were discussing their elders. It was not gossip, exactly, for the Sunshine Club was preparing to give an entertainment, and found it needful to weigh the accomplishments of friends in order to decide who should be asked to aid. But the comments were frank, if friendly, and Aunt Eleanor, at work in the pantry, found occasion to smile sometimes as the gay voices rattled on.

"Mrs. Marston to play our accompaniments, Mrs. White to sing, and Mrs. Lee to read," finally summed up one of the girls, a comparative stranger in the town. "How about that charming Mrs. Webb? She's so sweet I'm sure she'd do anything we asked her. What can she do?"

There was a moment of silence. Then, "I don't believe she has any what you may call public gifts," one of the girls answered. "She's a heaven-born creature, as you say, but she isn't a bit conspicuous outside her family, and we think of her just as a perfect housekeeper—only a housekeeper."

Only a housekeeper—as if housekeeping were as simple a task as digging a ditch! Aunt Eleanor's smile was tinged with bitterness now, as she thought of the things a perfect housekeeper had to be and do.

Caterer, cook, laundress, dressmaker, nurse, chambermaid, teacher, milliner, waitress—these were only a few of the trades that the housekeeper was expected to master, pursue or direct—and she must pursue them all at once. She might have a faculty for nursing or a taste for millinery, yet she must not gratify either at the expense of the cooking and scrubbing. She must plan largely to have a well-ordered home, yet if she had not a genius for details, too, everything would soon go awry.

Only a housekeeper—only a Napoleon, carrying in one small head that countless "things to be attended to" in order that her house may be neat, her children tidy, her husband comfortable, and the bills kept down! Credit for successful generalship is all too seldom accorded her. Yet such qualities as she displays would win her distinction in any public field.

"These girls will learn better by and by. But the men, these men who take their comforts as a matter of course, and never give their wives a word of praise! Oh," sighed Aunt Eleanor, "if such men could be condemned to keep house for a month or two, how the profession of housekeeper would advance in esteem!"—Youth's Companion.

Salmon-Catching Centers.

The six chief salmon-catching centers on the Pacific coast, in the order of the quanttiy of fish packed (in 1901), are Alaska, Puget Sound (British Columbia), the Columbia River, the Oregon coast, the Washington coast and the California rivers. About four-fifths of the entire catch was in American waters, one-fifth in Canadian. For their extent and importance —the annual product now being worth over $20,000,000, employing an army of men and millions of capital—the Pacific salmon fisheries are of surprisingly recent development. Like every industry in the Northwest, they have seemingly sprung into importance overnight—yesterday nothing, to-day a business of worldwide recognition.—Century.

Passed 'Em Up.

Cholly—I say, Fweddy, let's go and consult a spwirit medium.

Fweddy—What foh, old chapple?

Cholly—Why to—aw—talk with ouah ancestahs, doncher know.

Fweddy—Couldn't think of it, chappy, old boy. My ancestahs were deucedly common twade people, d'know, and weally I don't care to wecognize them.

Influence of Candy.

"Have they any candy in heaven, mamma?" asked little 4-year-old Flossie, who was slowly recovering from a serious illness.

"I think not, darling," replied her mother.

"Well," continued the little invalid, "I'm awful glad we've got a good doctor."

A German mathematician estimates that the average man who lives to be 70 years old consumes $10,000 worth of food in his life.