THE ODD TRICK.

and the same more and the property was and the second

"Lucile!"

"Eh? I beg your pardon. Gilbert. Did you speak to me?"

"Speak to you? I asked you three times to give me another cup of coffee." "Did you, dear? I'm so sorry!" and Mrs. Corin extended a slim white hand for the coffee cup.

"May I ask what so engrossed your thoughts?" inquired her husband, a little irritably.

Lucile smiled. "Oh, you'll only laugh at me if I tell you." "Never mind. What was it?" reiter-

ated her husband, a little mollified.

"I-I was thinking of some lovely Turkish embroidery they showed me at Liberty's yesterday, and"-

"My dear girl, what can you possibly do with Turkish embroidery?" interrupted Mr. Corin impatiently. "Well, do you know that's what I've

been wondering ever since, and I've just discovered"-"But"--

"Yes," continued Lucile, regardless of the impertinent monosyllable, "I think it would look perfectly lovely to trim a tea gown. It could outline a sort of crepe de chine, you know, and underneath"-

"Tut, tut! I don't want you decked out like a houri in a harem.'

"Gilbert!"

"I don't like all these new fangled things women get up in to look like figares on a Japanese fan''-

"But, my dear husband, there's nothing Japanese about Turkish embroid-ery!" exclaimed Lucile as she pushed back her chair from the breakfast table. "Never mind; I don't like it. Be-

sides you are really too extravagant, Lucile. I cannot see the necessity for all these wonderful toilets." 'My dear Gilbert, don't talk about

things you don't understand." And, gathering up the small pile of letters that were beside her plate, Mrs.

Corin made her way to the door. "Oh, by the way," said her husband, a little hesitatingly, "do you very much mind giving up the Claytons' ball to-

night?"

"Giving up their ball! Why, in the name of all that's reasonable, should I do that?"

"Because I ask you."

Mrs. Corin shrugged her shoulders in silence. "You will write to excuse yourself?"

"Certainly not. Why, I've got a perfect dream of a gown to wear, and I mean to thoroughly enjoy myself."

"That is to say you intend to make yourself conspicuous by your flirtations, as usual. "

Lucile laughed.

"I will not allow it. You shall not go on in this ridiculous fashion." 'My dear Gilbert, don't you think

that it is you who are ridiculous just now? You silly fellow, " she continued, drawing near him, "what does it matter to you if half the men in the room are in love with me when you know that I'm not in love with them? There, don't talk nonsense, and be off to your ride." "Why don't you come, too?" asked

her husband, half mollified again. "1-oh, no! Couldn't possibly spare

the time, dear. Heaps of things to do and letters to write! Goodby for the present."

And with a laughing farewell she tripped out of the room.

Gilbert; but, as things were, "marriage was a luxury they could not afford, " as Lucile told the angry young man when be came to upbraid her for her faith-"But"lessness. The little woman was not with-"My mind is made up. Thank you out a taste for dramatic situations, and ery much for all the trouble you have taken, and excuse me if I must wish on the whole she rather enjoyed her farewell interview with Wilfrid. She you good morning. I have some shopwept a little in a becoming fashion and ping to do." Applegarth rose. "If you would"- he began, when gave atterance to a few sentiments of

said?

and a manual

suddenly a man's voice sounded with-

"Mrs. Corin is in the boudoir, you

"My husband!" exclaimed Lucile in

onsternation. "What shall I do?" Applegarth looked in surprise at her

changed countenance. Was the worthy banker a veritable Othello that she ap-

peared so alarmed as she stood there, the letter still in her hand. As the han-

dle of the door turned she looked round

wildly for some hiding place for them,

the lid and sank into a chair just as

"Lucile- Oh, I beg pardon," he

added, stopping as he noticed Apple-

were engaged," he continued, address

ing his wife, who was nervously fidget-

anything but reassuring. "Have I disturbed you?"

"Then"-

Mr. Corin appeared on the threshold.

the "Blanche Amory" type and ended by saying that she would like to keep his letters as a souvenir of their ont 'dream. "

Though she had laid express commands on Wilfred as to their conduct to each other after her marriage, Lucile had po intention of their being obeyed. Unfortunately, however, and as every silver lining has its dark cloud, Gilbert Corin was as jealous as a Moor, and some whispers concerning his wife and Endicott having reached his ears it was speedily made clear to Wilfrid that Mr. Corin was by no means likely to find a and then suddenly catching sight of a place among the maris complaisants.

pale green cardboard box, with a big gold "Liberty" painted upon it, she flung them hastily into it, jammed down Acting on the principle that when a man's heart is broken he gathers up the pleces and melts them together again at the nearest candle, Wilfrid had gone to Kathleen Mayse for consolation, which consolation was possibly all the more effective that, as a setoff to her red hair garth and glaring at him with an air of suspicion. "I did not know that you and hazel eyes, the young lady was sole heiress to one of the richest iron founders in England.

The engagement had been formally ing with her rings in a way that was announced a few days ago, and some-how Lucile's maid had not found that her lot lay among the lilies and roses of life ever since, and this letter capped everything-the calmly impersonal tone of it-it might have been from any one to any one-and her hands clinched as she thought of the contents of the packet that she was so summarily called on to deliver up to this Mr. Applegarth. Mrs. Corin unlocked a drawer in her writing table and took out a small par-

cel neatly tied up and docketed: "Letters from W., June-August, 1893."

She untied it and glanced over one or two of the most passionate

"To think that he could write like that and then be so utterly faithless," she exclaimed. "I've a great mind to send the whole lot to that little Mayse girl!" She paused. It would be a delightfully dramatic thing to do. It savored of French novels and Dumas' plays. "No, no. It wouldn't be safe. There's no knowledge, she might make a scandal, and if it got to Gilbert's ears it might be awkward. No, I suppose there's nothing to do, after all, but meekly deliver them up. How wretchedly tame! What a stupid, commonplace ending! 'You've come for a parcel for Mr. Endigott? So sorry to have given you so much trouble. Thank you. Good morning.' No, I won't! I can't let it and like that. Wilfrid shall come for them bimself, of course. I'll tell this man so. He shall come tomorrow morning. I'll receive him here, and we will

say our last goodby." And Mrs. Corin's busy brain immediately went to work with the mise en scene-the gown she would wear, the attitude she would assume, the words she would use-ab, Wilfrid should remember that interview, she was telling herself, when the maid brought her a

card. "Show Mr. Applegarth in here. He bowed a little stiffly as he advanced, and certainly, if he was suffering from nervousness, Lucile's manner was not calculated to reassure him.

ably endowed with this world's goods you would trust me! Won't you seal up JUST LIKE A WOMAN. "I have already told you that I will

give them to no one but to Mr. Endi- THIS IS WHAT A "BEAR OF A MAN" SAYS ABOUT LOCOMOTIVES.

> Iron Horses Are Frenky Creatures and Full of Whims-Some of the Odd Things They Do-They Seem to Have Instincts Just Like Live Borses.

> > That locomotives are freaky creatures and deserve classification as "she"-for no one ever heard of an engineer calling his machine anything else-is attested by William H. Crawford, chief of the constructing engineers' corps of the Baldwin works.

"It is not an uncommon expression." mid Chief Crawford, "to hear that such and such a thing works with the regularity of a machine, and one is not surprised when such a comparison is made, for machines are supposed to work with mathematical regularity and never to vary from the speed or action to which they are set. The locomotive, though, is a striking exception to this rule. It seems decidedly opposed at times to a monotonously perfect performance of its work, and to rid itself of the depressing effect of sameness it indulges in the most fanciful and inexplicable freaks, driving its master into bewildering wonder. To attempt to tell you all its curious ways would be as great an undertaking as to tell why a woman does

thus and so. In this respect there is a great similarity between locomotives and women. "No one ever heard of an engineer

its and ways, and whenever he changes

Engineers do not like to go out on any

of the fact that there are so few levers

to be controlled to manage a locomotive.

The only parts of the machine necessary

to be touched to move an engine for ward, back it or bring it to a stop are the

throttle, the reverse lever and the air-

brake. The throttle is the controller of

the main valve, which admits or shuts

off steam to the cylinder. The reverse

lever runs over a semicircular bar of

iron, in which there are several notches.

When this lever is thrown open, the en-

gine will move forward. To reverse it

the reverse lever is thrown backward.

The only other lever necessary to be

out of the cab, leaving the man

used governs the brakes.

Applegarth stepped forward quickly. I was endeavoring to persuade Mrs. speaking of his machine as 'he, ' and no Corin to purchase some of our newly imported goods." one ever will unless it becomes more submissive to reason or less inclined to act according to its own whims and caprices. Thus an engineer must know

'I am a traveler of Messrs. Liberty & Co.," he continued boldly, seizing his engine before he can manage it. He cannot mount a cab in which he has the box, while Lucile gazed at him with wide open eyes. "I see," said Corin without relaxing never sat before and obtain good work. He must become familiar with its hab-

his frown. "You've come about the Turkish embroidery, I suppose." 'Exactly," replied Applegarth

promptly. "It seems 'to me that shopkeepers do quite enough in their showrooms to in-

duce people to spend money uselessly without pestering them at home." "We only venture to call on our old

oustomers," explained the young man apologetically, "and really this em-broidery is so very beautiful." "Yes, I dare say," interrupted the banker, "but I particularly dislike that

sort of thing. So gandy and"-"Oh, excuse me, I assure you the col-

ors are most beautiful! "My good man!" exclaimed Mr.

Corin, checking what looked like a tendency to display his wares, "it's quite useless. Mrs. Coriu does not wish for any of your embroidery." "Oh, but I do, Gilbert," put in Lucile anxiously. "I do very much."

"There is a lovely strip here for £20, ' interposed Applegarth at random. "Twenty pounds!" cried the banker.

"Twenty pounds! Perfectly preposter-ous. Certainly not. We don't want your embroidery; we won't have it, do you understand? Good morning." "Good morning," replied the other

quietly, taking up the bandbox. "Oh, but won't you leave the box?" cried Lucile hurriedly, "perhaps"-

"No, no, take it away; I hate that sort of thing lumbering up the place." Applegarth bowed, and the door closed on him-and the box. The next moment Lucile's sobs caused her hus15 YEARS IN OREGON. A THE OLD ST. LOUIS Medical and Surgical Dispensary,

This is the oldest Private Medical Dispensary in the eity of Portland, the first Medical Dis-pensary ever started in this city. Dr. Kessler, the old reliable specialist, has been the general manager of this institution for twelve years, during which time thousands of cases have been cured, and no poor man or woman was ever refused treatment because they had no money. The St. Louis Dispensary has thou-ands of dollars in money and property, and is able financially to make its word good. The St. Louis Dispensary has a staff of the best Physicians and Surgeons in the country, all men of experience. A complete set of Sur-gical instruments on hand. The best Ricetric Apparatus in the country, both French and

pparatus in the country, both French and American. Their apparatus for analyzing the urine for kidney and bladder diseases, are perfect and the very latest. No difference what doctors have treated you, don't be discouraged, but go and have a talk with them. It costs you but go and have a talk with them. It costs you nothing for consultation, besides you will be treated kindly. Persons are calling at the St. Louis Dispensary, every day, who have been treated by some advertising quacks of this city and received no benefit. This old dispensary is the only one in the city that can give references among the business men and bankers as to their commercial standing. They positively guarantee to cure any and all Private Discases in every form and stage without loss of i from your work or business.

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Paidful, difficult, too frequent, milky or bloody urine, unnatural discharges, carefully reated and permanently cured. Piles, rheum-tism and neuralgia treated by our new reme-lies and cures guaranteed.

Old Sores difference how long affected. Private Diseases, antes to cure any ca difference how long standing. Spe statutes of Manhood, or N'shily Hi ed permanently. The habit of Se' ctually cured in a short time.

engines he has to begin all over again. Young Men your errors and follies these old doctors will give you wholeson vice and cure you make you pericely und healthy. You will be amased at thei tes in curing Bursh Arna warmad at thei other engine. They never gain complete mastery over any, but approach it nearer when they have been on one for STRICTURE-No cutting, pai some time. This seems strange, in view

READ THIS.

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MEDICINE furnished free is all Priva Chronic diseases. Consultation free, in p rooms, where you only see the doctors. BUT TAPE WORMS "Bamples of which can be seen at their from 13 to 50 feet long) removed in 24 hou

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WOW YAMHILL STREET, OOR. SECOND. PORTLAND. OREGON

"Like horses, engines seem to know Engraving on Gines who holds the reins. An engineer on an A most ingenionsly contrived machine angine not his own is at an utter loss for engraving on glass, insuring the rap-id and economic production of decora-tive work in that line, as also in metal what to do if it begins playing tricks, one of the most common of which is running away. The engineer will get manufactures of every variety, is de-scribed in The English Mechanic. Among the merits claimed for this detanding quietly and submissively as can be, when of a sudden it starts along vice is the fact of there being no limit the track at top speed and generally to the number of objects that may be keeps on running until steam is exhaust operated upon simultaneously, with a ed unless it runs into another train and perfect uniformity of workmanship, and further, the facility with which this is brought to a sudden stop. Just why engines do this is a mystery. How the machine, being of 13 multiplying powthrottle opens itself or how it can run with the throttle closed is beyond the er, can be operated upon and replaced knowledge of engineers, but they do it with fresh objects, is another important characteristic, and three different I terns may be produced in one hour on a single machine. The construction of this apparatas fulfills the decideratum of great simplicity, it would appear; that is, the globes, or wnatever is to be engraved, are fixed on platforms in two upright cylindrical forms, these platforms being raised or lowered as desired by means of a handle, and the engrav ing needles are applied or let off by a touch of the treadle-the pattern to be followed resting on a board at the back.



Young Men or Old Suffering from rry, Stunted Development Excent MALE DISEASES IN All for

The smiles, however, vanished as she sank into a low chair in her boudoir and picked one note out of the heap that lay in her lap. Mrs. Corin's pretty dimples disappeared and her brows contracted into a frown as she read:

DEAR MRS. CORTN-You know, of course, that I am engaged to Miss Kathleen Mayse. Don't you think under the circumstances it would be better for you to return me some very fool-ish effusions of mine which you still have? I am sure you will see the advisability of this and will be good enough to give the packet to my friend Applegarth, who will call upon you at 12 this morning. Yourssincerely, W.E.

"I shall do nothing of the sort." exclaimed Lucile when she had reread the letter for the third time. "Engaged to Kathleen Mayse, indeed! Engaged to her thousands, he ought to bave saida horrid, plain, little, red haired thing without an idea in her head. It is perfectly disgusting, the things men will do for money, but I did think Wilfrid was different. I did believe in him at least." And she rose from her chair indignantly. "Why, not a year ago, he was ready to blow his brains out because I would not marry him, and now"-She finished her sentence with a dramatic gesture worthy of Duse herself. A dangerous little person she looked as she paced up and down the pretty boudoir. The fact was that Mrs. Corin was suffering acutely from the complaint which in our nursery days we called 'dog in the mangerness."

Married before the close of her first season to a man whose hold on life and fortune was more unstable than any one had supposed, at 21 she was left a widow with an income which allowed emall margin for opera boxes or Parisian toilets, both of which, with tout ce que s'en suit, were exceedingly dear to the little woman's heart, Launched among a certain set, however, she was swimming with the stream to no very safe port when Gilbert Corin-an elderly banker-came, saw and was conquered.

Some one says somewhere that there are no wedding bells which do not ring the knell of somebody's happiness, and certainly on Lucile's second marriage morning Wilfrid Endicott might well have been dubbed the "Knight of the Rueful Countenance." He and the pretty little widow had, for some time before Corin's appearance upon the scene, been engaged in a very serious flirtation -so serious indeed that when her elderly suitor declared himself, and Lucile murmured the fateful "Yes," she had a nearer approach to a qualm of conscience than she had ever experienced. Without doubt had Wilfrid been suit-

Mr. Applegarth, will you be g enough to sit down?"

The young man took the seat she indicated, and began: "Endicott told me that you would be

kind enough to receive me, and"-"May I ask what else Mr. Endicott

has thought fit to tell you?" Applegarth looked up in surprise-i:

was rather the tone one might use to a presuming footman.

'No doubt you are acquainted with the whole story," she continued loftily. "I am aware that there are certain

letters of Endicott's in your possession, which he thinks you would be glad to get rid of, and as such things occasionally miscarry in the post he fancied that the simplest way would be for you to

give them into my charge. That is all I know of or care for in the matter." "Why did not Mr. Endicott come for

them himself?

Applegarth suppressed a smile. "It would not have been quite wise, would it?. He is not, I believe, a regular visitor at your house.

"Neither are you."

"True; but I am also a total stranger, whereas he was-I mean every one knows that you-that is," he concluded hurriedly, "as you were formerly acquaintances comments might be made if he were seen doing so unusual a thing as calling upon you.

"Oh, is Miss Mayse so jealous, then?" The embassador became interested in minute speck upon his coat sleeve, and made no reply.

"Here are the letters." continued Lucile, after a pause, holding up the little packet, "but you can tell Mr. Endicott from me that unless he comes for them himself they shall not leave my bands"-

"But, Mrs. Corin"-

"I am quite determined. Your friend can call upon me tomorrow morning at 11:30. I shall be quite free then. and"

"He cannot possibly do that"-"Why not?"

"He has to travel up to the north this evening with Mr. Mayse on business, and he is particularly anxious that"-

What can it possibly matter to him whether the letters remain with me a few days longer? Is he afraid that I may address them to Miss Mayse by mistake?

Applegarth's hurried denial was a trifle too emphatic not to have a doubtful ring about it, and Mrs. Corin was too keen not to notice it. He was afraid of her. Then he would put off the journey and come to her.

"Let me entreat you, Mrs. Corin, to reconsider the matter. It would make things so much easier for every one if don Truth.

ment. "What on earth is the matter?" A fresh burst of weeping was his only

answer. "What's wrong, Lucile?"

"You - are-so-unkind-to-me," came brokenly from behind the flimsy bit of embroidered muslin that did duty for a handkerchief.

"Unkind? What nonsense! Because ! won't let you throw away money by handfuls on mere nonsense?"

"It isn't nonsense. Besides you always say that-you never do anything to please me now! "My dear child," he said soothingly

as the little frame shook with hysterical emotion.

"Oh, I know, you don't care about me now. You think I'm silly and frivolous and' "I think you the sweetest little goose

in the world," he ejaculated as he drew her hands away from her face and looked into a pair of blue eyes that possessed the rare and enviable quality of looking all the prettier through a few tears.

"No, you don't," and a big drop that had trembled on the eyelashes fell with a splash upon his hand, and Lucile knew by experience that the battle was won. "You never let me have my own way."

"Is it about the ball tonight?" he asked coaxingly. "I didn't mean it, of course. "It isn't that," she said, with a shake

of the head, and only half yielding to his encircling arm. phia Inquirer. "Surely you wouldn't cry about the

embroidery, darling?"

"I did want it so much, and"-'You silly child! Well, dry the tears. You shall have it. We'll send after the man at once. He can't have got very

far, or I'll go round to Liberty's myself. Will that do?" Before Lucile could answer, however, the maid appeared at the door holding

the fateful green box. "Please, madam, the gentleman said that perhaps the box had better be left till the firm's cart called for it."

"There, isn't that lucky?" said Mr. Corin as he smilingly placed the box on his wife's lap. "Now you've got all you want."

But having taken out every separate

piece of embroidery several times Mrs. Corin did not think it so lucky. She found that she had by no means got all she wanted, and while she cried with rage Wilfrid Endicott and his friend shouted with laughter. Of such contrasts is our little life composed.-L/u-

and sometimes play havoc too. "Another trick is foaming. Without warning the water in the boiler will begin to foam, and instead of generating steam will bubble like a teakettle.

This can be remedied, though, by taking a new supply of water. It is an old trick for discharged employees and dur-ing strikes to have a piece of soap dropped in the boiler to produce this effect. Often, too, it will go 'lame.' This happens when the eccentric is slipped or it

does not 'cough' properly. The eccentrics work on the axle of the main driver, and often the outer ring will slip and fall

on the axle. As they work the steam chest, the supply is cut off when one of them slips, and the engine comes to a standstill. 'Coughing' is not the result of a cold, but is the discharge of the steam from the cylinder after it has been used. There ought to be four 'coughs' to every revolution of the driving wheels, but when the valves choke it will 'cough' only once or twice, and the relief is a large dose of oil. "One of the oddest freaks of an en-

gine is jamping. I do not mean to tell of the wonderful tales of engines leaping across canyons when bridges were gone, but frequently when running at a high rate of speed, if some small obstruction is met on the track, the engine will jump 10 or 12 inches and drop squarely on the rails again. These are a few of the ailments a locomotive is subject to, and they begin as soon as it leaves the shop and continue until it is consigned to the junk pile. "-Philadel-

Philadelphia Broil.

In Philadelphia we have what is known as the "Philadelphia broil," which, by the way, is not a broil at all. The oysters are cooked after the followng fashion:

Drain the oysters; put the liquor over the fire; boil and skim it; for each 20 systers allow a tablespoonful of butter, which put in a saucepan and brown; add a tablespoonful of browned flour; then add a half pint of the oyster liquor, which has been boiled and skimmed; stir the mixture until boiling; add half a teaspoonful of salt, 2 tablespoonfuls of sherry and a tablespoonful of paprica Turn all this into a double boiler and add a teaspoonful of "Kitchen Bou-quet." Have very hot an ordinary cake griddle: brush it lightly with butter; throw on a few oysters at a time. As soon as they brown and cari turn and throw them at once into the saucepan,

and so continue until all the oysters are broiled. The griddle must be very hot, or the juice of the oyster will prevent the browning -Household News.

Where Franklin Flew His Kite.

Colonel Enoch Taylor of this city, speaking of the researches of the sa-vants into the vagaries of lightning, remarked that probably there were few people who ever gave a thought when they crossed Spring Garden street in the vicinity of Thirteenth street that they were walking over the spot where Benjamin Franklin flew his kite. Yes such is the fact. A diagonal line from the southeast corner of what is now known as Thirteenth street to Spring Garden will about cover the space in which "Poor Richard" drew lightning from the clouds. It was a bare field then, with a few farms and country houses scattered around. Bostonians fondly imagine that it was on Boston Common Franklin conducted his experiments. That's a mistake. It was in the Quaker City and on the spot referred to. -Philadelphia Times.

His Spree.

Youngster (who has just had a penny given to him)-'Ow much is them grapes, mister? Shopkeeper (amused)-They are 4a. 6d.

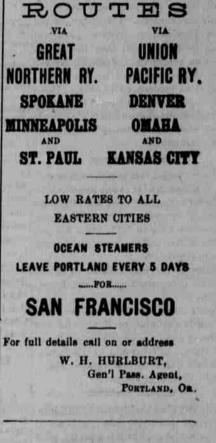
a pound, my lad. Youngster--Well, then, give us a 'a'porth o' carrots. I'm a demon for fruit.-Loudon Tit-Bits.

It is an indisputable fact that for more than fifty years, children, from the age of three months to ten years, have been henented by Steedman's Soothing Pow-ders. These Powders are fermed soothing because they correct, mitigate, and re-move, disorders of the system incident to teething.

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