| LOCAL EVENT* | Ab, I and going thero too. Will youn w me to wailk with you and to carry | $\begin{aligned} & \text { no doubt, she stored up impressions for } \\ & \text { future uso. } \\ & \text { Nothing but a violent wreneh wonld } \end{aligned}$ | lorgot that I had a busband in London. "Poor Field! He would not be fla tered.' | G YEARS IN OREGON. the old st. Louts |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | aized rnoksank strapped to the su bask of Miss Betty | lingered on, huggitg my chains, and tho two girls, for what reason I know | all," 1 answered | al and Surical Dispensan), |  |
|  | Attera iiflo demur the |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| numa im | thit the slender finure, rolieved of tita |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | While the woo giris nud 1 wero almost | yon | daram maten ume |  |
| The richer mold the ranker grew Home tomely tifir within its fold | Hog that lonely ramd which winds |  |  | The statime |  |
|  | (lowy from the summitt of the past tor |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | The eli. |  |
|  | tramp seomed to be the only canse of | pass. I had just made up my mind that where they went I would gu, for the | since our meeting in the rainswept pass of Stelvio. <br> Alas, how easily things go wrongl 1 |  |  |
|  | complaint they had. | thought of Betty tramping unprotected ad exposed to the chance of insult filler | Alas, how easily things go wrong! 1 |  |  |
|  |  |  | of with the midid, thanks to Mime Kittio |  |  |
| Yon star strewn slites be but a town |  |  |  | ${ }^{\text {dotato }}$ |  |
| "I leave my pence with you." Lat these. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ${ }_{k h}^{b o d ~}$ |  |  |  |  |
| A MISTAK |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | tran |  |  |  |  |
| been trudging for 12 hours the steaming rain, which ha | I had got the idea that the girls were sisters, although they were quite unlike |  |  | from your work or business. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| aky nud to white |  |  |  | Kidney and Urinary Complaints. |  |
| mountatus |  |  |  |  |  |
| \%eather had eet in. |  |  |  | treated and permanentiy cured. Pies, rheum- atism and neuralgia treited by our new reme- dies and cures guaranteed. |  |
| Driven nu with a gad ty the uttor |  |  |  | Oid Sores |  |
| ded |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | OISEASES |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ha |  |  |  |  |  |
| on | ${ }_{\text {ext }}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | here at that |  |  | EAD |  |
|  | "ob, our |  |  |  |  |
| Bat 1 was, very wot very yroed very |  |  | Ward tio eeleibrated oommodore. Trax. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | -W Wo guarantes to carre shy cote of |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ST. LOUIS | SPEN |
| Tolut chanee might turow in my way |  |  |  | ( y yMhill strext, Cor. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | guide and consoler in turns, just as, I have no donbt, they had taken it in |  |  | beef |  |
| urriedly pulied mysolf up at this |  |  |  |  |  |
| hiad made mo torget for atriet moment |  |  |  | m. |  |
| Whant was than my mound |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | to |  |
|  |  |  |  | bo bothered ty buzainz beem nnd filee |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| in |  |  |  |  |  |
| 1 | dem |  |  |  |  |
| few worrsis utered by one told me that | The larklike jogosuness of the ong |  |  | ministered to the nerves of troubleome |  |
|  | . |  |  |  |  |
| enilistod |  |  | trip to accommodate a stranger?" |  | Y. |
| and kuock |  | Sor his wife or other-made bold, 1 |  |  | SPOKANE DENVER |
| had, and bow it derful country ! | themele |  |  | ${ }^{\text {I }}$ a | mingeapolis 0mana |
| The girl who spoke (she oovi |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ST. PAUL EANSAS CITY |
|  |  |  | "That is gallantry," speered his | was at the wheel, wnd wowere bowimg |  |
| brown hair, which showed beneath her | (te named |  | triend ${ }^{\text {It }}$ comes neareret to being reedprocity. |  |  |
|  |  | frightened | Everm fewd dyy some man fives my wifo | alled a clod. Allo of $t$ noden the cap. |  |
|  |  | bor |  |  |  |
|  |  | aro eurely ma |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | $\xrightarrow{\text { mante ailis and }}$ |  |
| as Betty. She was wet, but eveu pret- | a |  |  |  | N FRANCISC |
| tramp of my steps probably caused Betty some alarm. for she looked nervously | Uh, Betty is all right, thanks, only rather sleepy. I thoaght it a pity to |  |  | sunghine and the clear uky |  |
| nt | wa |  |  |  |  |
| saw what a very pretug girele was |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | iif |  |
| my |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | band is coming to join us at Pontre- | and there the conversation ended.-De troit Free Press |  |  |
| fying he exclamation came from Betty. | . |  |  |  |  |
|  | vi |  |  | bons quicker than a fauch |  |
| tue. Evidently the resuit of the inspec- tion was favorable, for Betty smiled and | ${ }_{\text {Her ber }}^{\text {Her biy }}$ |  | (rom the sridgh, und the captain naid |  |  |
| a row of gleaming little teeth, | ${ }_{\substack{\text { a } \\ \text { nie }}}^{\text {gre }}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | cap. And a sad preent it was that thee |  |  |
| the lishting of the rain had brooghta |  | It is all Kittie Mori- | ent me that Cristmeschin miver | Prem |  |
| flush of pink to the smooth cheek, | too, looked dainty and frech after her |  |  |  |  |
| tarned toward me. <br> Yes, I am English," I said in a com |  |  |  |  |  |
| fortable, elder brotherly tone, calculat- |  | ed me, just for the onke of ola timeer |  |  |  |
| dependent damsels errant, "and I am | - At brackias |  | se |  |  |
| on my way to Bad Bormio." |  |  |  | move, disorders of the system incid move, di teething |  |
|  |  |  |  | To CONSUMPTIVE® |  |
|  | n to |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }^{\text {remarkbel }}$ We only came from Franzen. |  |  |  |  |  |
| hohe inis morriigg We hed hame linct |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Cutting the |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| be Kate, "for, to tell you are hoth awfully hangry. |  |  |  |  |  |
| What hotel are yon boond |  | beard yoc call me Alise Blonet, 1 a imman |  |  |  |

