# ON THE QUAY.

"Of course I am going to the hop to-night," says Mrs. Darly gayly. "So little happens at Vevey in October one really must take in everything."

Her companion, a man some few years younger than the pretty widow, hows ab-sentanindedly to an English girl who walks briskly by them, armed with a tennis racket. "I may hope for a few dances, then?"

he questions,

A few?" arching her delicate brows, "I know you dance awfully well. But the

American colony talks so in Vevey." "They have nothing better to do," nn-swers Dick Templeton, glancing conten p-tuously at the many idlers along the quay. He is too lately from college and the setive life of American summer resorts to feel himself at one with the Americana who lead a purposeless, care free existence in the little Swiss towns which dot the

banks of Lake Geneva. "The people here do nothing," he relacrates, the contempt in his voice deepening. mother, "Some of them study," nurmars the widow apologotically, lowering her parasol slightly

Then she adds a moment inter, "Why do you stay here, Mr. Templeton, if you do not like the life?" Mrs. Darby knows the young American is staying solely on her account, but she wants him to tell her so. As the couple pause to speak to a group of their acquaintance she is inwarddebating as to whether she will let Lick Templeton propose to her now or whit un-til tonight at the Townsend's hop. She decides it would better be now, as she intends devoting the greater part of the evening to Senor Sevaraes, a handsome Spanlard, who has made love to her all autumn in his charming, open, foreign fashion, in his charming, open, foreign fashion, saying perhaps in his troken, but delight-ful English more than he had meant to say. He had been told one could say ary-thing to American women up to a certain point, and he found Mrs. Darby very in-toresting

teresting. It had been a new experience to Mrs. Darby and she had grown more interested

in him than she would care to own. So as Mrs. Darby and Dick Templeton continue their slow promenade she looks up at him in evident expectation of an an-

swer to her last question. "Mrs. Darly," replies the young non-enrnestly, his eyes avoiding her face and fixed on the distant mountains, "you know "It Mr. Templeton, indeed I do not."

He glances at her suddenly, but she, too, has her eyes fixed on the blue white dis-

The man pauses abruptly and leans against the parapet. They have reached the end of the quay.

Mrs. Darby stops, perforce, with a wish that the next few moments were well over with. The frank admiration of her your g countryman has been very pleasant to her and she has encouraged him until even the and she has encouraged him until even the key on the drawers when I heard the street most unobservart matron in the American door open and shat and feet ascend the colony has coupled their names together.

But a slight feeling of regret comes to her now, that she sees him so much in arnest.

"I am staylog," Dick Templeton gass on, "because you are here, Mrs. Darby, and because I would rather be where you are than anywhere class on carth. Last week when I went to Geneva I thought I could do without you, but I was mistaken. I came back in three days. Every moment and been an hour to me. Ab, Marion, I hought you were glad to see me when I ethrned. You cannot have been trifling with me, Marion. I love you. I have sever loved another woman. I ask you to

are and the hexitates a few moments before answering, trying to think of something ther cut me out of his will, and then a

# A LOVERS' QUARREL.

## "I will not give you back your letters,"

mid be. "But you have no right to keep them," said I, "now that you are not engaged to me any longer, Mr. Howard." "Oh, my doar," he answered, "you can-not have all the advantage. You have jitt-ed me, and you can say what you please, and Lean prove the train hy our correet me, and you can say what you piesse, and I can prove the trath by our corre-spondence. I always kept the rough dratt of talke, and there's no law in the land to make me give up my own letters." "Gentlemen Con't talk of law; they think of honor," said I. "Ah, whatever you please, Miss Travis.

I suppose the fact that my grandfather did but leave me his property has a good deal to do with things being as they are.

that night as I sat up in bed I thought of the way to do it.

Ben-I mean Mr. Howard; he was Den to me no longer-lived with Sally Gray's

Sally was a girl you could trust. She was a plain little thing, with something the matter with her spine, but just as good as gold. I told her everything, and now I intended to tell her the facts of the case and get her to let me go into Ben's room while he was away and look for my letters. 1 knew that Ben-I mean Mr. Howard -was out 1y 8 o'clock, and at 9 I tapped on the basement window, and Sally, w was making a cherry pie, looked up and saw me and opened the door herself. And then and there I sat down and told

her all about it and about the letters. "And I want you to help me to get them, lly," I said. "Let me get into Mr. Sally," I said. "Let me get into Mr. Howard's room and take what belongs to

me. And you will, won't you?" "It's a splendid idea," said Sally. "You'll have to wait until lunch is over and Miss Peck and Mrs. Jones go out. Then mother will lie down for a nap and Biddy will be getting things ready for dinner and Sarah rubbing the forks and glasses. 1'li get the pass key. Of course we have one for every room. Now, do stay

for lunch, darling." And cold shivers ran up my back when Sally unlocked the door and we were really

in the room-his room. "I suppose he keeps his letters in his desk," said she. "I krow he doesn't put them in his trunk. This key unlocks all the drawers and desks in the house. We keep it to lend the lodgers when they lose their key rings. Now, I shall lock you in and come for you in an hour."

I drew a chair to the desh and sat down and turned the key in the lock. There was nothing inside but some note

paper and a little package of foolscap and peris and inkstand and a blotting pad. I shut the desk and looked in the

drawer. There was a cigar box. "Ch, dear," I thought, "where can I look now?" And I was about to try my

stairs. Then a key rattled in the lock and I did the only possible thing to avoid discovery

-at least for a moment. There was a wardrobe cupboard with curtains before it. I ran toward it and stood bolt apright in the corner, as Ben-I mean Mr. Howard-entered, followed by

another man. They shut the door and sat down. They

lighted their pipes. "Ben," said the strange person, "you are not looking well."

"I'm feeling wretchedly," said Mr. oward, "I wouldn't tell another fellow, Howard. but I believe my heart is broken. There, don't laugh. You see that photograph on be my wife." Mrs. Darby's face expresses some pogret, but more annoyance. Why need he be so erions? She knows that he will reproach

## Teachers Institute.

The annual teachers' institute for Clackamas county will be held at the Barclay school building in Oregon City, communcing Tuesday, July 6th, at 9 o'clock a. m. and continuing in session four days. Every teacher is expected to attend or file a written statement of reasons for none attendance.

Dated June 10th, 1897.

H. G. STARKWEATHER. School Supt.

### NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

By order of the county court, notice is hereby given that interest on warrants presented in payment for taxes will cease on June 1st, and that after that date no Goodby, Miss Travis." | on June 1st, and that after that date no But I must have my letters back, and | interest will be allowed by the sheriff and tax cellector. G, W GRACE

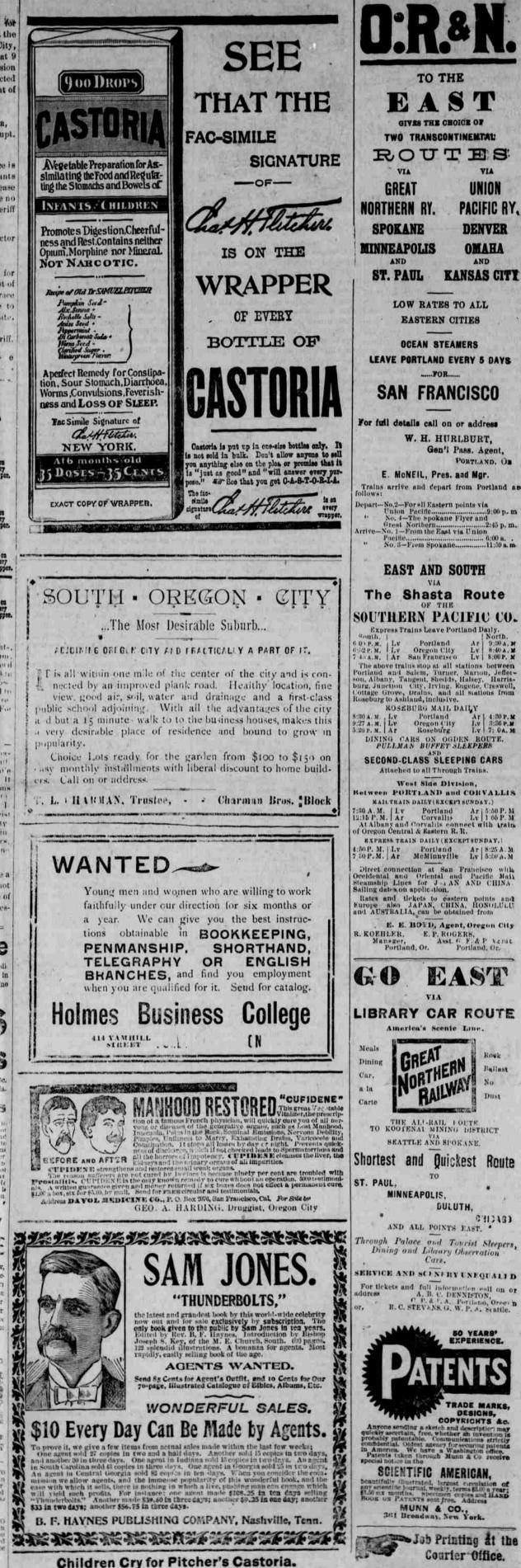
Sheriff and tax collector

#### NOTICE.

Anyone holding sheriff's receipt for taxes No. 3313, issued 29th or 31st of May, will confer a favor on G. W. Grace and themselves by sending same to undersigned, who has lost duplicate. Same will be returned.

What Hood's Sarsaparil's basels e for others it will do for you. H --Supernutilly onres all blood disease





natural to say.

'You knew from the first that I loved them up." 70u.

rily. "Mr. Templeton, you insult me. Con forget yourself strangely."

no for your amuschient. There is no inult for such as you. You are a iliri!" from the world, and you le is looking directly at her now, but he is looking up at the quay at a talk, "You'll not have any

ark man who is approaching them in-olently at some little distance away. It

"You fool!" she hisses. "Eccause I have ave walked with you, driven with you our intense conceit has deceived you." Dick Templeton looks at her scornfully, robe and drow the curtain back. taking no reply.

Then, following the concentrated gaze and I at him, f her bafiling eyes, he sees Senor Sevarues nt a few feet off.

"Here is a new toy for you," he says situation to impart dignity, utally. "I dare say the scnor will spare "It is only me in the firsh rutally: the very disagreeable duty of accomanying you home."

Mrs. Darby turns white. "Senor," adressing the newcomer, "this man has in-alted nic. Will you take me to my botel?" The senar cycd the young American arlously.

apable of insuiting a hidy. He turns to Mrs. Darly, "Fince when,

Then he field out a small packet to dek Templeion. "Here is the monry, onsient, you so kindly lent n.e at the ands last night. I am leaving for Lau-

He shakes hands cordially with Dick, aws formally to Mrs. Darby, and crossig the read is soon lost to view in a marshie street.

Templeton, thrusting the money in his seket, turns his tack to Mrs. Darby and tain leans over the parapet.

'Dick," says Marion in a low voice. Suppressing an oath, Dick, without rning, mys coldly:

"Are you going on, Mrs. Darby, or hall I?"

The woman sces she cannot retrieve that she has lost.

A moment later Marion Darby is walkig up the quay alone.-Chicago News.

Where All the Trouble Started.

She-Do you think, as the rate woman ane. progressing, that the time will ever come hen she will treat the man, instead of the san treating her?

He-I hope not. That was what got the vhole human race into trouble-Eve's seting up the apples to Adam.-Cincinnati

rich fellow began to call upon her, and she "Dick," she says at last, softly, "I am picked a quarrel with- mo-that's all. ruly sorry this has happened. I think so nuch of you. I thought we were such sood friends. I never"-"Stop!" interrupts the man hastily.

"Stuff and nonsense!" said this Mr. "Sir!" she repeats, her eyes flashing an- Henry-heartless brute! "You'll find a better girl in no time."

"There is but one woman in the world "I forget nothing but that you have used for me," said Ben. "There, now, I'm he for your an usement. There is no in-done. You know my trouble. I'll hide it from the world, and you will nover speak

"You'll not have any trouble in six months," said the horrible Mr. Henry. "Now you'll come up and spend your holii Senor Sevardes! This scene must be ver before he reaches them.
day with me, won't you? I'll just step out and buy those things for my wife, and you She turns passionately to the man who as dared to address her like this.

Then Henry walked away, and Bencoupled your flowers and books, because I yes, Ben, my poor Ben-took a bundle of ave walked with you, driven with you letters from his bosom and kissed them nd allowed you to carry my wraps, is that and took down my photograph and kissed meason why you should fancy I love you! that, and then, having pulled a bag from the corner, he walked straight to the ward-

The next moment he was staring at me

"Is it her ghost?" I heard him mutter,

and 1-well, there I was. It was not a

"It is only me in the flesh, Ben," I said. "I wish I was a ghost so that I could vanish. And now you can boast all your life if you like. And I will say something. Firstly, I did not care about your grandfa ther's horrid money. Secondly, 1-1-only meant to tiff a little-not to break off-only to frighten you. Thirdly, 1-1-oh He had lent the Spanlard 500 frances I've found out that you really and truly he night before, and after such generosity is snave for igner could not helieve him 1-1 want to know-1 used to love you very -and I couldn't be going to marry old Mr. Javerill, for he is engaged to my adam, have 1 had the right to protect aunt Ophelia, and he never wanted me. 1 came to get my letters, but you may keep them, 1-I've misunderstood you, and though we part forever, forgive me, Ben. And Sally was my bridesmald when I married and is today my dearest tracht and the only one who knows how Ben and I came to make up our quarrel .- Folks at

#### Thoroughly Hardened.

The unsuccessful artist who had turne highwayman and murderer stood up at the command of the judge.

Home.

"Prisoner," said the judge, "you have been found guilty by a jury of your coun-trymen of the crime with which you stand charged, and the penalty is death by hanging. Have you anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon

you in accordance with the venice?" "No, your honor," replied the prisoner, with a cardless glance at the jury. "It won't be the first time I have been skyed by a hanging committee."—Chicago Trib-

#### English Castles.

Nearly every castle in England has its underground passages, and none is mare notable in this respect than the grand fabric that stands on the summit of the light of the summit of the Nearly every castle in England has its sliff at Dover.

If the care of the hair were made a part of a lady's education, we should not see so many gray heads, and the use of Hali's Hair Renewer would be unnecessarv.

other kind.

# Much in Little

cine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine

chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold

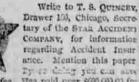
or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## To CONSUMPTIVES

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for neveral years with a severe lung affection and that dread disease Consumption. is any lots to make known to his follow sufferers the mean of cure. To those who desire it, be will cheer fully send (free of charge, a copy of the unsert) how used, which they will dud a sume cure by Consumption. Asthuma, Catarrh, Brenchri tis and all throat and huig Maladres. If hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription which will cost them address.

REV. EDW. A. WILSON, Bracklyn, N Y

# THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE



COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insuratice. Mention this paper Dy es doing you can save

membership fee. Mas paid over \$600,000.00 for accidental injuries.

## Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED.

FOLKSREDUCEL PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL

DR. SNYDER, ""borner, Children, Chil

WANTED-FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN TO Invel for responsible established house in Oregen, salary \$780 and expenses. Fosition per manent. Reference. Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Insurana-Bidg., Chicago.

WANTED-FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN TO