THE SHADOW OF A SIN.

The sun setting trailed its dying crimson over the shimmering waters of the pretty river, over the dainty boat floating slowly down stream, and cast a faint tinge of pink athwart the pale, colorless face of the woman in the boat, with a heap of snowy water lilies at her feet, one slim white hand trailing over the glistening water as the boat glided along. Alma Dane might live for years, but she would never again view such a perfect scene, or feel within her heart that strange, sweet peace.

Dr. Cameron laid down the oars at length, and let the boat float down the stream, his dark, earnest eyes fixed upon the pale face of the woman before him.

"We can never forget it, can we, Miss Dane" he asked at length.

She started, and was it the last rays of crimson sunlight, or did she blush at sound of his voice and the deep eyes fixed upon her with such eager intensity?

'No, I shall never forget," she said softly, and the gray eyes drooped from before his eager, passionate gaze, and the white hand in the water trembled a little. "I was thinking of Undine," she added irrelevantly.

He smiled-it was wonderful how that smile, rare and sweet, lighted up the man's grave, dark face. It was like a burst of sudden sunshine through a bank of grim, dark, storm clouds.

'Poor Undine!" he sighed; "in finding her soul she found a doubtful blessing. She would have been better off without

Miss Dane's big gray eyes met Mark Cameron's eager gaze, and they drooped shyly once more.

'Heresy!" she cried lightly, shaking the water from her little white hand, and drying it upon a lace trimmed cob-web of a handkerchief.

His eyes were upon her with such a deep, intent expression that she found elf trembling under it.

"Alma!"-his voice shook a trifle in suite of his efforts to be calm-"this is our last boat ride together, I suppose, for I go to-morrow.

To-morrow Oh, Mark!" That name-his given name-slipped

from her tongue quite unawares. So often had she called him by it in her thoughts that she spoke it now and did "Yes, to-morrow," gravely; "it must

be. Oh, Alma, if you knew all! Listen, I have a story to tell you, my friend. You are my friend, are you not? True, it is only three months since we first met, but somehow I think I must have known you in another world-a state of pre-existence. When I first laid my eyes upon you-at the church festival in the town yonder-my heart gave a sudden leap. I recognized you-do not smile, Alma-and I said to myseif, 'The one fair woman under the sun for me. And yet, Alma, I cannot ask you the question that lingers upon my tongue, because there is a reason—a good reason. Alma, look me in the eyes and say, 'May heaven help you, Mark!'

She glanced into his face and faltered forth the words that he had spoken Tears were in her eyes, the red lip quivered. What was it that stood between these two? Something-the black shadow of an awful wrong!

Dr. Cameron bent his stately head, and as he plied the ours once more softly, homeward bound, he went on speaking

in a low, gentle voice.
"Miss Dane, answer me this question, Suppose that you loved a man-loved him with all your heart and soul, and had promised to be his wife. And then n—the clouds of black disgrace fall suddenly and unexpectedly upon him and obscure his good name. He is accused of a crime, and only the lack of reliable evidence against him prevents his punishment—imprisonment for years in a felon's cell-for the crime of forgery. What would you do in such a case? you who surely ought to know that the man you love is innocent, but wrongfully accused by some secret enemy. Would you give him up, and when the world turned its back upon him turn away from him too?" The woman's earnest gray eyes meet

his without flinching. "I would love him just the same!" she

answers bravely. "I would stand by him, and comfort him, and cling to him for better for worse'-you kno-! Oh! and sorrow!"

upon the trembling white one which grasped a bunch of water lilies. 'God bless you!" he murmured broken-

'I shall think of your words, Alma, in the future-in all the dark, dreary future that I must pass alone!"

The boat's keel grates the sand. Dr. Cameron springs out and assists Miss Dane ashore, and together the two go down the long, green road which follows the pretty river in its intricate winding. A lovely quiet country, yet only a half nile away a bustling town, with a staring new hotel and the usual influx of summer visitors. Dr. Cameron had come to Grandon a few months before, and had opened an office and commenced the practice of his profession. He had made few friends outside of his profesgion, and had led a reserved and quiet life. Just three months ago Alma Dane, the popular young authoress, had come down to Grandon from her city home for a few weeks' rest from her literary labors. She had met Dr. Mark Cameron. and the mischief was done.

For the first time in her life Miss Dane had learned to love with all her hearta love that surprised even herself by its ington Letter. intensity. Yet he had never spoken a word of love to her. They walked along down the road which led to the roomy white house where Miss Dane had secured board; and as they moved slowly on ward, speaking upon indifferent topics, f something held them apart, all at once they came in sight of the hotel turnt-an open hack which was coming on the road from the opposite direction. Inside sat a woman, a lovely blade beauty in a stylish traveling suit.

At sight of Dr. Cameron she smiled and

Dowed mockingly.

Alma glanced into his face. It was as pale as death, and his lips were closely compressed. Not a word did he utter until they reached her gate; then, de-clining her invitation to enter, he bade

her adieu and took his departure.

Alma went straight to her own room, and sat down to think it all over. She loved him! she loved him! What was it that stood between them like a shadow? For surely if ever a man's eyes looked love into a woman's face his had

spoken that night.

As she sat alone in the pale gray twilight there was a rap at her door. It opened, and she found herself face to face with a woman. A stranger-the same woman whom she had seen that evening in the hotel carriage. She bowed

"You have made a mistake," Alma began. I'-The other woman checked her with a

alight gesture. "I have made no mistake," she repeated, in a firm voice. "You are Alms Dane, the writer, are you not?"

Alma bowed.

"I am Alma Dane," she responded. "Just so. I saw you this evening with Mark Cameron. I thought perhaps you might like to know all. His past history should be known by the woman who cares for him. I did once-I was his betrothed wife!"

Alma fell back a little, grasping the back of a chair that stood near; otherwise she was calm-quite calm.

"You see, it was in New York," the slow, languid voice of the woman resumed, "he was in a position of trust while he prepared for his profession. One day something went wrong a check was forged, and the crime was laid at Mark

Cameron's door."
"He never did it!" panted Alma madly. 'He never did it!"

The other woman smiled exasperat-

"I did not have your blind faith in him," she said, "so I broke the engagement between us and married a rich man. That was two years ago. Passing through this town we stopped to rest for a few days, and I saw you this evening, and that is all. You know the rest."

It was all that Alma could say.

The woman turned with a light laugh and swept from the room like a shadow. Alma threw a white shawl around her shoulders and left the house. She wanted o get out into the open air and fight her battle alone. Not that she loved him less -she could never do that.

Down on the river road, an hour later, she found herself face to face with Mark Cameron. He took her in his arms and drew her close to his heart.

"I have seen that woman," he said calmly-"the woman whom I once fancied that I loved. She will trouble you no more, Alma. Dear love, the black shadow is gone from between us forever. After I left you I was called to the bedside of a man who had fallen from his horse and was brought into the hotel to die. Alma, I found in him the man who had married Miss Garth, the woman whom we met this evening. He died a half hour ago. Before he breathed his last he sent for a magistrate and had his deposition taken, which expuerates me forever from that old heunting horror. He swore that to win Miss Gorth he had committed the forgery and had thrown the blame upon me. Alma, dear, true love, there is no longer any shadow of sin between us. You love me—will you be my wife?

Her head rests upon his heart; she whispers softly:

"I have always believed you once doubted you-bus for your sake I thank God that the dark shadow is gone from your life forever.

Truly, "human love that chings through d and ill report and rema to the end is but a reflection of that divine sympathy that laid down its life for us all."—Pireside Companion.

Quite a number of Washington women have made money in keeping boarders. There is one within a few blocks of the White House who owns two houses worth at least \$40,000, the whole of which she has made out of congressmen's stomachs, and I know another who boards government clerks and clears \$2,000 a year. Another woman, who is known somewhat as a temperance advocate, keeps a big hotel here, and another has three houses filled with all kinds of how could a woman who truly loved a officials, from cabinet ministers to treasman turn from him in his hour of trouble ury clerks. She has different rates, according to rank, and the senator pays Mark Cameron's hand closed down \$25 a month for what the representative gets for \$22.50, and which the clerk gets for \$20. She has a negro steward, and he is such a good caterer that he is said to receive \$1,200 a year for his services.

Furnished rooms bring very high rates in Washington. You cannot get any kind of a room in the better part of the city for less than \$20 per month, and suites of two rooms range from \$40 up to several hundred dollars.

It used to be that a congressman had to pay at least \$100 a month for any kind of rooming accommodations, but the big flats which have lately sprung up in Washington reduced the prices of rooms, and the room renting women of the capital are not making so much. Quite a number of women make money here by catering, and there is a little French lady, Mme. Demonet, who has made a fortune by furnishing ice creams for White House dinners, and who has furnished cream and confectionery for all the presidents back to Buchanan. She is a dark faced little old lady, with eyes as bright as those of any business woman of France, and she understands how to charge high prices and get them .- Wash-

Ought to Recover.

Lady (to colored laundress)-Well, Aunt Chloe, how is your husband today? Aunt Chloe (gloomily)-He ain't no better, Miss Mary. He's done gone on a new inscription, but de doctor's got mighty serious hopes bout his discovery. -Harper's Bazar.

An Idol Destroyed. "There has been a great deal written about the wonderful memories, of hotal

clerks, but let me tell you it's all bosh," WOOD TURNING said a well known member of the craft. "Of course a clerk has to have a good memory, but so has any man in busi-And it is quite true that training one's memory in a certain line makes it more agile in that direction than the memory of a man of different vocation is likely to be. But what I refer to is the talk about the memory of the hotel clerk being phenomenal, and, to prove it, citing instances how seeing a stranger once the clerk recognises and calls him by name ten years later, though not hav-ing seen him in the interval. It's nonsense. And though the guest in question may answer 'tis a fact, he is but de ceived by the regulation trick. You take sharp notice some time and you

will see a man approach the counter. "If that man has ever stopped at the hotel before he will recognize the clerk. And the clerk, seeing the spark of recognition in the eye of the guest whose name he doesn't remember from Adam, holds out his hand and grabs that of the guest, shakes it heartily as with the other hand he shoves the register toward him and gives him a pen, at the same time firing at him a lot of ques-tions such as 'Well, where did you spring from this time? Where have you been all this time? You are looking well; family ditto? How's business? Want room with bath? and so on until the guest has registered. Then the clerk rings in the guest's name before the owner has time to see if it is spelled right. It's a simple trick; but its performance not only causes the one upon whom it is played to feel more at home, but to marvel ever afterward at the wonderful memory of the hotel clerk."—Chicago

The Sultan's Table Etiquette.

The sultan never uses a plate. He takes all his food direct from the little kettles. and never uses a table and rarely a knife or fork-a speon, his bread, a pancake or fingers are found far handier. It requires just twice as many slaves as there are courses to serve a dinner to him.

The whole household is at liberty to take meals where it suits him or her best, and thus every one is served with a small tray, with a speen, a great chunk of bread, and the higher ones only get the pancakes.

Nearly one ton of rice per day is required for the inevitable pillaffe, 600 pounds of sugar, as much coffee, to say nothing of the other groceries, fruit, vegetables and meat. Rice and mutton and bread form the greater part of the food for the majority of Turks, together with fish, sweetmeats, confectionery, nuts and dried and fresh fruits.

That there is enormous waste and extravagance in the kitchens is obvious, and it is said that enough is thrown away daily to maintain 100 families; but such waste is perhaps not confined to a Turkish royal household, and might also be found in kitchens nearer home.

The surplus is gathered up by the beggars, in whom Constantinople abounds and what still remains is eaten by the scavenger dogs.

All the water for the sultan's use and the drinking water for the household is brought in barrels from two pretty streams at different places in the Bosprous toward the Black sea. - Ex

Our Strip of Writing. About 450 B. C. the Ionians first introduced the present system of writing from left to right. Provious to the above date from right to left prevailed, although the method called boustrophe don (that is, alternately from right to left and from left to right) was some what extensively practiced. The an written from right to left until about 450 B. C., when the form of the Greek

"George, dear, are you a member of the union?" asked Hortense, as they sat side by side upon the long suffering sofa. George was a plumber and consequently sould not tell a lie. "No, darling, I am not," he said. "Well, you ought to make application for membership at said Hortense, with a meaning And George took the hint, and now Hortense goes around wearing only one glove, the better to display the beauty of the stone.-New York Herald.

Photographing Drops of Water.

An instrument has recently been exhibited in London by which a photograph can be taken of drops of water in the course of their formation. It consists of a lantern and lenses by which a water trough, the source of the drops, can be strongly illuminated, together with a lightning camera having a revolving disk with one perforation.

Points for Writers.

Pieces of tin cut and bent make a false back for pigeon holes where short envelopes and papers sometimes slip in too

Have one pigeon hole always empty, except as it contains such papers as must be attended to before one or two suns set.-Cor. Writer.

Uses of India Rubber.

A solution of india rubber in benzine has been used for many years as a coating for steel, iron and lead, and has been found a simple means of keeping them from oxidizing. It can be easily applied with a brush and as easily rubbed off. It should be made about the consistency of cream.

His Strong Point. She-Why, you couldn't even buy my He-But I could borrow the money

from your father.-Epoch.



-AND-

SCROLL SAWING.

BOXES OF ANY SIZES MANUFACTURED Parties desiring Wood Turning, Pat-terns, Brackets, or

Shop Carpenter's Work

Will be Suited by Calling on Me.

Doors, Windows and Blinds TO ORDER.

G. H. BESTOW, Opp, the Congregational Church



Firmy little forcumen have been medical work for its, by Arina Page, Analta, Tween, and Jon. Been, Troides, Obin. One of the Jon. Been, Troides, Obin. One cas. Others are slong at well. Why had you! Rome care were \$4000.00. See the control of the week hard had been to be the seen of the property of the seen of the seen of the property of the property of the seen o dithere are easily sample from the state of the state of

Flanagan & Hill,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUOR STORE.

KEEPS ON HAND THE BEST SELECTION of Wines, Liquors, Ale, Beer, &c., to be found in the State. In Logue-Eastham Block Give me a call.

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Astounding in its Effects in the cure of Rheumatism, Asthma, Malaria, Bli-liousness or any other dusase arising from deranged Laver, Stomach or Kidneys-It drives all impurities from the

Mrs. Chas. A. Russel, who is favorably known

croughout the Northwest says: throughout the Northwest says.

"For fifteen years I was a constant sufferer with asthms without any relief, except that obtained by constant change of locality. Two years ago I tried Moone's itswaalin Russiny and the benefits received from it were the most gratifying. Iguve me relief from the first and prevented the terrible distress peculiar to the disease that made life aimost unbearable. Any one who has ever had asthma can understand the gratitude I feel toward this remedy. Believing it has sided picassoit years to my life I have not heattated to recommend it to all like sufferers, and always with the same happy results."

To be had of all druggists or send to STEWART-HOLMES DRUG Co., Scattle, Wash.







WARREN & HOLMAN Oregon City

NOTICE.

NOTICE.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, OREGON CITY, OF. Apr. S. 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the plate of additional surveys of township 4 south, range 5 sast, and township 4 south, range 6 sast, will be sast, and township 4 south, range 6 sast, will be collectedly field in this office on May 5, 1891 and out that day and thereafter applications will be received for public lands in as it townships.

J. T. APPERSON, Register.

B. F. BURCH, Receiver.

tion. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphiet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C.A.SNOW&CO.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. NOTICE TO CEEDITORS.

Notice is horeby given that by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Cleckemas County the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Peter Stevie, deceased, and that inters testamentary have been assued to him all persons, having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same within six months from the date hereof to said executor, at the office of W. T. whithely, at the court house, in Oregon City, Oregon. J. C. McGerw.

Executor of the estate of Peter Nicele, deceased. Dated March 26th.

Treasurer's Notice. I have now in my hands funds applicable to the payment of all warrants endorsed prior to April 5th 1888. Interest will coase from the date of this notice.

B. B. Caller, County Treasure Dated Oregon City, April 17, 1891.

LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OR. Mar. 21, 1891. Mar. 21, 1801.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land effice at Oregon City, Oregon on May 12, 1801, vis:

Plerce C. Miller,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Homestead entry No 5759 for the kert of awid of sec. 27. 45 s. r. 2 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous resistence upon and cultivation of said tand, viz: Charles Daugherty, O. W. Sawtell, John Stenart, and Frank face of the Clarksman Co. Oregon.

J. T. Arrusson, Register. 377-48 3 27-4 24

> NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OR. March 21, 1891

March II, 1991.

Notice is hereby given that the ollowing-named settier has fied camed settier has fied notice of her intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of I. S. land office at Oregon City, Oregon, on May a. 1891, viz.

1891, viz:

Seth E. Jones.

Homestead Entry No. 580 for the set4, sec. 2, t 2 s. r 5 c. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon ann cultivation of said land, viz. John Tavell, of Sandy, and Robert D. Alexander, F. Severs, and John Kaylor, of Marmot, all of Clackamas county, Oregon

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

J. T. APPERSON, Begister.

LAND OFFICE AT ORSUGN CITY, OR March 21, 1891

March 21, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her locenties to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, on May 18, 1891, viz: Mary A. Pickens, Mary A. Pickens,

Homestead Entry No. 5549 for the sty of set,
and sty of set, of sec. 10,12 s. role. Shousanes
the following witnesses to prove her conding
one residenceupon and cultivation of said land,
viz. Robert Alexander, Frederick slevers, of
Mermot, an Henry Gugen and George Hoffman,
of Sandy, sil of Clackamas county, Oregon.

J. T. APPERSON, Rugister.

State of Oregon, County of Clacksmas, ss.

C. R Drow, Plaintiff, The Portland Cement Company.

The Fordand Cement Company.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of Multicomah County and State of Oregon, and to me directed and delivered to me, as sheriff of Clacksmas County, Oregon, and Searing date March 28th, 18th, commanding me, in the name of the State of Oregon, and Searing date March 28th, 18th, commanding me, in the name of the State of Oregon, that out of said defendants property to make the sum of \$1,000.64, in U. S. gold coun, together with interest thereon since the 28th day of March, A. D. 1821, at the rate of 10 per cent, per mouth per annum, and for costs and distursement herein. Now, in order to make said a mounts, I have levied upon the property of and defendants, hereimafter described, to-will Beginning at the southwest or most westerly corner of block No. 29, in the town of Orecon, Gity, County of Clacksmans, and State of Oregon, according to the office maps thereof, running thence southerly slong the casterly boundary of Main street, thirty-two (32) and \$5-100 feet, thence easterly on a line, the projection of which would intersect or strike the most nurtherly corner of block No. 73 in said Oregon City, feet to a point fifteen (12) feet wasterly from the center of the main track of the Oregon and California Railroad track; thence northerly by a line parallel with the said main track to a point in the southerly boundary of said block No. 29, 15 feet from the center of lock no. 30 of feets, And will on Saturday, May 2d. A. D. 1891, at the hour of 10 a. m. of said day, at the front loce of the Court House in Oregon City, Oregon, for cash in hand, all defendants right, like and interest in and to the show described real property, to satisfy plaintiff's demand and costs and secrifing costs.

W. W. H. Sanson,

W. W. H. SANSON, Sheriff of Clackamas County, Oregon. Dated this 1st day of April, 1891,

UNION PACE RY.

OVERLAND Trains for the East leave Po. M. and 9:00 P. M.

TICKETS to and from the United and Edrops Elegant New Dining Pala Puman Pulace Skep FREE COLONIST SLEEP

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See that your lickets my Northern Parific R. I Circuit of avoid change of a yember Probate Commission of the Probate Commi Asst. Gen'l Pass, Agrathyor.
St., Portland, Or. corder.
September of the passer.

THE YAQUINA ROUPL OF W Oregon Pacific Raill Caun

T. E. HOGG, Becelv. OREGON DEVELOPMENT COS pares to

SHORT LINE TO CALIFFIANCE FREIGHT AND FARESTEE falls close Train No. 3 will run Tuedregon C days and Saturdays, and on nihott: days when necessary: diseased Train No 4 will run Montan owing days and Friday, and on interregon C

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Steamer Salling Data To LEAVES YAQUINA—Willemeter St., 16th, 18th.

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March MJ, IRL. 134. 50th.

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sailing dates without notice.

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north-bound, Monday, Wein
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EAST AND SO THE PERIOD VIA Southern Pacific late of the state of SHASTA LIN

Express frains leave Portle PALLS South.

7:00 P. M. Lv Portland Ar 7:15 F. M. Lv Oregon City Lv 10:16a.M. Ar B. Francisco Ls Above trains stop only at the hill it it in the hill it it in the horizon of Roseburg East be gon City, Woodburn, Salem, Albayets every shedds. Halsey, Harrisburg, June dain any ving and Eugene ROBEBURG MAIL (Dail)

8:00 A. M. | Lv | Portland Ar | IEES II 9:06 A. M. | Lv | Oregon City Lv 5:40 F. M. | Ar | Roseburg Lv ALBANY LOCAL (Dally, exceptibation) 5:00 r M Lv Portland M Lv Oregon City M TUALD 19:00 r M Ar Albany Estates

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