

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. to carry them to his mother in Rome. II -A chance hotel acquaintance of Tom's, Mr. Birchmore, takes an interest in the gems, 111 -- Tom goes via Germany and Switzerland. At Dresden he makes another chance acquaintance, Miss Birchmore, on the way to Switzer-land to meet her father. IV. Tom and Miss Birchmore travel in company, and at Shandau, Saxony, light upon Mr. Birchmore and his villainous looking valet, Slurg. Tom is in love with Kate and displays the diamonds.

"Uh, you are cruel!" she cried with sionate emphasis, slipping her hand from my arm and facing me with glow ing looks. "I wish I could say I hate you! You are a man of the world, and I a poor girl from a convent, who knows nothing. I am trying to do right, and you oppose me-you make it hard and bitter to me. If you loved me as 1-as 1 would love if I were a man, you would not press me so. I tell you it must not be.

"What is, shall be, Kate! Dear Kate, we love each other, and who in the world shall prevent it or forbid our being married?

"Hush! hush!" She came a step nearer to me and caught my sleeve with her little hand as a timorous child might do. glancing nervously over her shoulder as if something fearful were hidden among the trees. "Did you hear nothing?" she whispered. "Did not some one call me?"

"Only I have called you, dear, I called you 'Kate,' and now I want to call you 'wife.'"

She continued to stand motionless with that frightened, listening expression still on her face: and yet my words had apparently passed unheard. What was it, then, that her ears were strained to catch? To my sense the forest was full of shadowy stillness, tempered only

by a faint whispering of leaves, and now and then a bird note high overhead.

Gradually the strange preoccupation seft her. Her breathing, which had been irregular and labored, now came evenly and gently once more. She glanced sidelong at me for a moment, then with a swift, tender movement she came yet a trifle closer and laid her other hand upon my arm.

"Tom-Tom, dear! 1 will say it, for we shall be parted soon: and then, if I am alive, I shall be comforted a little to think that I did say it. Listen-Tom, dear, I love you! Never forget that I said it-Tom, I love you."

1 was taken deliciously by surprise You must not expect me to tell how I felt or what I said. I can only remem ber that I took her in my arms and kissed her. The bird that warbled over our heads seemed to utter the ecstasy a that I felt.

Presently we began to move on again. I don't know why I didn't speak. Perhaps I thought that our kiss had been might not your mother object?" the seal of her surrender, and that there-

"Oh, Tom! But then you cannot have Chapter I. The Gainsborough tamfly just myself alone. Nobody in the world diamonds are reset by Herr Rudolph, a is independent of everything-not even Japidary in Paris. Tom Gainsorough is an American-not even an American girl who has lived seven years in a convent! I may not be able to bring you anything good-anything that would make me more acceptable; but what if 1 were to bring you something bad-something terrible-something that would make you shudder at me if I were ten times as lovable as you say I am?"

"Why, then I should have to love you twenty times more than ever, I suppose, that's all!" I answered with a laugh.

"You don't mean what you say-at least, you don't know what you say. You are not so brave as you think you are, sir! What do you know of me?" She spoke these sentences in a lower. graver tone than the previous ones, which had been uttered in a vein of half wayward, fanciful playfulness. Almost immediately, however, she roused herself again, as though unwilling to let lightsome humor escape so soon.

"Well, let us pretend that you have married me, for better or worse, and that it is all settled. Now, where will you take me to first?"

"Where do you wish to go?"

"Oh. it must be somewhere where nobody could come after us!" she ex- feet. claimed, with a curious, subdued laugh. Nobody that either of us have ever known; neither your mother, nor my father, nor-nor-anybody! And there we must stay always, because as soon as we came out we should lose each other and never find each other again. And that would be sadder than never to have met, wouldn't it?"

"But my darling Kate," interposed 1. laughing again, "where on earth in this age of railways and steamboats and telegraphs and balloons are we to find such a retired spot? Unless we took a voyage to the moon, or could find our way down to the center of the earth, we should hardly feel safe, I fear!"

"Oh. well, you must arrange about that, only it is as I tell you, and you see marrying me is not such a simple matter after all. Well. now, suppose we have reached the place, wherever it iswhat would you give me for a wedding present?

"What would you like?"

"No; you are to decide that. It wouldn't be proper for your wife to choose her own wedding present, you know

"I believe such a thing does sometimes happen, though, when the people are very fashionable and aristocratic.

But I am not aristocratic; I am an American. Now, what will you give mer

"What do you say to the diamonds? "Well, I think I will take the dia monds," she said, meditatively as though weighing the question in her

mind. "Yes, papa said 1 might wear diamonds after I was married. But

"Not when she knows whom th

trance was evidently passing away; hor hubs no longer had that unnatural hair, a yellow sash confined her waist and her hands were bare. I untied the ribbon of her hat, she permitting me to do so without resistance; and then kneeling before my I unbuttoned the diamonds from her pocket and laid them, in their case, upon her lap. "Now, dear, shall I put them on you

or will you do it yourself?"

She opened the case and the gems flashed in the checkered sunshine that filtered down between the leaves of the trees. The sight seemed to rouse her somewhat: a faint spot of color showed in either check, and she drew in a long played me faise. As i turned again to Kate she was sitbreath. "They are splendid!" she said.

never saw anything like them. No your mother would need to die before giving up these.

"They won't look their best until you have put them on. Come! "Oh, I'm afraid! What if"-

"Afraid of what?"

What if some one were to come and "Nonsense, my darling! There's no

one within half a mile of us; and if there were they would only see a lovely girl looking her loveliest.

"How nicely you talk to mel Well, then-you put them on me. I won't touch them myself."

The parare consisted of a neckince and a pair of earrings. I lifted them. flashing, from the case; clasped the necklace around her throat, she sitting motionless, and hung the carrings in her ears. A light that matched their marvelous gleam seemed to enter into her eyes as I did so.

You and these diamonds were made for each other!" I said; and bending forward I kissed her on the lips.

For more than a minute she sat there quite still, I kneeling in front of her we were looking straight into each other's eyes. Then all at once a troubled, auxious look came into her face. She rose with a startled gesture to her

"Hush! hush! did you hear?"

"What's the matter?" cried 1. jumping up in surprise

"Hush! some one calling-calling

Again that strange fancy! What did it mean? I could not repress a certain thrill at the heart as I gazed at her H was very weird and strange.

As I gazed a singular change creps over her. Her face was now quite colorless, and its pallor was intensified by the blackness of her mystical eyes. These eves slowly grew fixed-immovable, as if frozen. The lids trembled for a moment, then drooped, then lifted again to their widest extent and so remained Her lips, slightly parted, showed the white teeth set edge to edge behind them The rigidity descended throng: her whole body: she was like a marble statue. She breathed low and deeply as one who is in profound shunber

'Kate! what has happened to you!" i cried in alarm, putting my hand on her shoulder Her arm was fixed like iron she seemed to hear nothing, feel noth ing She was as much beyond any power of mine to influence her as if sne had been dead. The diamonds that gist tered on her bosom were not more in sensible than she.

I must confess that I was somewhat unnerved by the situation Kate was evidently in some sort of trance but what had put her into that state and

now was she to be got out of it? For and of I knew it might be the prelude to a fil or other seizure of that nature, involving consequences dangerous if not fatal in the bewilderment of the moment the only remedy that I could think of was cold water, to dash her with water might be of use and scarcely

rigidity her eyelids drooped heavily and ner jaw relaxed. A violent trembling setzed upon her, she sank down on the turf as if all power of self support had gove out of her At that mo ment i fancied i heard a slight crackle among the shrubbery not far off; I looked quickly up, and saw-or thought i saw -a short, ungainly figure obscurely stealing away through the underbrush. Almost immediately he vanished amid the trees leaving me in doubt

ting up against the trunk of the tree, the diamonds flashing at her throat and ears and a puzzled, questioning expresmon on ner face

"What makes you look so strange?" marmured, "Where is your hat? she marmured. How did we come here, Tom? thought" -

She stopped abruptly and rose slowly to her fest. Her eyes were cast down shamefacedly and she bit her lip. She lifted her hand to her throat and felt the diamonds there. Then with an apprebensive, almost a covering glance, she peered stealthily around through the trees. as though expecting to see some

thing that she dreaded. Finally she turned again appealingly to me, but said nothing i thought 1 partly understood the sig-

nificance of this dumb show. She was subject to these somnambulistic trances, and was ashamed of them. She knew not, on this occasion, what extravagance she might have committed in the presence of me, her lover. She feared the construction I might put upon it, yet was too timid-or, it might be, too proud -to speak. But her misgiving did me

injustice. Shocked and grieved though I was, I loved her more than ever. 'You were faint, my dear, that's all,' I said, cheerfully and affectionately.

brought you under this tree and now you re all right." She shook her head with a pitcous

smile. "I know what has been the matter with me, Mr. Gainsborough," she said, with an attempt at reservo and coldness in her tone. "I had hoped I might have parted from you before you knew, but-it was not to be so! It is very good of you to pretend to ignore it. and I thank you-I thank you. Here,' she added, nervously unclasping the necklace and removing the carrings. "I have worn these too long Take them

'Kate, you shall wear them forever!' cried I passionately.

"I must not begin yet, at all events, she returned more firmly. "Take them please, or you will make me feel more bunniliated than I do now." She put them in my unwilling hands. now we'll get our hats and go back to the hotel," she continued, with a -pubwhich was pathetic in its effort 1

indifferent and unconstrained are they? Ah?

She had just caught sight of hat lying bestde the stump of ther side of the gorge. The siscream and the start indicated i now for the first time realized to a perilous path she had come

She remained for a moment gas the beam with a sort of fastin then, moving forward to the turn looked down the sheer precipice to the

rocks below "a wasn I had fallen?" she said, almost below her breath. "or." she added, after a short pause, in a tone still lower but

of intense emphasis, "I wish he had!" "You wish I had?" "I did not know you were so near." answered, drawing back from the



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"I had been troubled for some time with an eruption of the skin which, till I was induced is time with an to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, defied all efforts to cure. After taking two bettles of this medicine, the cruption began to disappear. d with the third bottle it left me entirely. -Louis Degenhardt, 125 Summer ave., Brook-lyn, N. Y., Traveler for G. H. Buek & Co., Lithographers, 146 Centre st., New York. Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Land Office st Oregon City, Oregon, April 15, 1892 April 15, 1892 Nuilce is hereby given that the following to make final proof in support of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Regular and Receiver of the U. B. Land office st Oregon City, Gregon, on June 16, 1992, vtz.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Henry Yelkas, estead entry No. 6996, for the s w 1g of sec

2.1.5 . . . .

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of soid land, viz George Hungats. Albert Pasold, F Pasold and J. Vaughn all of Molalla P. O. Clacksimas county, Oregon. 2224-20 J. T. Arrenson, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

NOTICE FOR FUBLICATION. 1.4 SD OFFICE AT OBBODS CTTY, OBBODS, P April 9, 2002 1 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 sold proof will be made before the Register and Reelver of the United States land office at Oregon City, Oregon, on June 7, 1992, vis James P. Nelson, homesteed cuty 727 for the lots 2 suff 2.6 section 28, hown 4 south, range 2 cast his same tos following witnesses to prove the same tos following witnesses to prove the southmous residence upon and cultivation of said land, vis Silas Wright, Reuben wright, William White and J B. Jackson, all of Molalia post office, Clarksmas county, Ore-ton. 2-15:4-19

fore words were for the moment imperti-nent. By and by the converse would be them to me in her will." renewed from a fresh basis. Besides, my thoughts were flying too fast just then for speech to overtake them. I was thinking how singular had been the manner and progress of our acquaint-It was scarcely in accordance with what I believed to be my normal temperament and disposition to plunge so abruptly and almost recklessly into a this pocket." new order and responsibility of life. 1 had fancied myself too cautious, too cool headed, for such an impulsive act. But it was done, and the fact that Kate's her how all was made secure. feelings had responded to my own seemed to justify the apparent risk. We were meant for each other and had come together in sheer despite of all combinations of circumstances to keep us apart.

Knowing, as we did, scarcely anything of each other as worldly knowledge goes, we had yet felt that inward instinct and obligation to union which made the most thoroughly worldly knowledge look like folly. What would my mother say to it? How would the news be relished by her father? I cared not. 1 foresaw difficulties enough in store, but none that appalled me. After all, an honorable man and woman, honestly in love with each other, are a match against the world, or superior to it Union is strength, and the union of lov-ing hearts is the strongest strength of nearly at right angles. Across this gorge all

"And do you want to marry me, really, Tom?"

had gained the summit of the We steep hill and were now pacing along the ridge. The narrow, winding valles the white road and the dark stream lying side by side at the bottom of it. The crest of the opposing hillside seemed but a short stone's throw distant; the aroma of our privacy was the sweeter for the pygmy drosky, with its manikin inmate, was crawling along through the dust so far below. We commanded the world, while we were ourselves hidden from it.

"I should rather think I did, Kate." "I thought Englishmen only married as a matter of business; that they married settlements and dowries, and rank and influence, and added women merely as a matter of custom and politeness.

"I am satisfied to marry for love; if that's un-English, so much the better for me.

'You would take me without anything but just myself?"

"What is worth having compared with you?"

"Oh! and you expect that the news of

our marriage will kill her?" "It ought rather to give her a new lease of life. But you shall have the

them on now?" "Why, have you got them with you?" "Certainly: I always carry them in

"How careless! You might lose them." "No: the pocket buttons up-see!" and turning back the flap of my coat I showed

"But what if robbers were to attack yon?

"Then I should talk to them with this," I rejoined, taking my revolver from another pocket and holding it up "Oh, that's a Derringer! They have

those in America. What a pretty one: Let me look at it."

"No," said I, replacing it in my pocket. "it has a hair trigger and every barrel is loaded. You shall look at something much prettier and not dangerous at all Here, sit down on this stump and take off your hat and I'll put them on for

The stump of which I spoke stood at the end of the path we had been following, and within a few rods of the brink of a precipitous gorge, which entered (which, though seventy to one hundred feet in depth, was scarcely more than

half as wide at the top) a wooden bridge had formerly been thrown; but age or accident had broken it down until only a single horizontal beam remained, spanlay sheer beneath us on the right, with ning the chasm from side to side, and supported by three or four upright and transverse braces. The beam itself was scarcely nine inches in width, and the look at. My nerves were trained to rouse her from her trance and insure the steadiness by a good deal of gymnastic catastrophe that else she might escape; experience, but it would have needed a I did not attempt to overtake her, fearstrong inducement to get me across that beam on foot.

and indifferent; the brightness and spardressed in some soft white material, around her waist through which was visible the warm

make matters worse. About thirty paces from where we were standing a small rill meandered among the roots of the trees and trickled at last in a tiny cascade down the rocky side of the diamonds all the same. Will you try gorge Toward this I ran and stooping down attempted to scoop up some of the refreshing element in the crown of my straw hat

Roong with the dripping hat in my hands I turned to go back but the sight that then met my eyes caused me to drop everything and spring forward with a gasp of horror Moving as if in obedience to some

power external or at least foreign to herself as a mechanical figure might move, steadily deliberately and yet blindly, Kate had advanced directly toward the narrow chasm, and when first beheld her she already seemed balancing on the brink Before I could cover half the distance that separated us she had set foot on the long beam which spanned the abyas, and had begun to walk along it. By the time I had reached the hither end she was half way over stepping as composedly and securely as if she were on an ordinary sidewalk though the slightest deflection from a straight course would have sent her down a bundred feet to the jagged powiders below

Standing on the hither verge, every perve so tensely strung that I seemed to near the bloss humming through my brain I watched the passage of those small feet which I had admired that morning as they peeped coquettishly from beneath her dress in the railway carriage 1 watched them pass, step after step, along that awful beam. 1 suppose the transit must have been accomplished in less than a minute, but it uned to me that I was watching it for whole structure was a dizzy thing to hours. I uttered no sound lest it might

ful lest the beam should fail to support our united weight. I saw her pass on, Kate sat down on the stump as direct- rigid unbending but sure of foot as a ed, but her manner had become languid rope dancer and at last I saw her reach the opposite side and stand once more on kle of her late mood were gone. As she solid earth preserved from death as it looked up at me her level eyebrows were seemed by a miracle. I have no distinct slightly contracted and the corners of recollection of now i followed, I only her mouth drooped. Her hands were know that a few seconds afterward I folded listlessly in her lap. She was was standing beside her with my arm

I led ner forward a few paces out of gleam of her arms and shoulders, the sight of the ravine the mere thought of skirt was caught up in such a way as to which now turned me stek and brought allow freedom in walking; she wore a ber to a plot of soft turf beheath a tree broad brimmed white hat over her black with low streading branches. The Canby.

verge. "No, no-not you! Come, we must walk around this place. Tell me." she said. facing me suddenly, "did you see any one?

"I think not I fancied I heard". "We must get back to the hotel," she interrupted excitedly: "at least, I must get back. I don't like to be here. I wish you would leave me I would rather say 'goodby' to you here than there.

"I never mean to say 'goodby' to you at all. Kate If this is the trouble you hinted at you overrate it entirely Why, two people out of every seven are commanubulists. It is as common as to have black hair. Besides, you will outgrow it in a few years: it is only a nervous affection, which any doctor can cure.

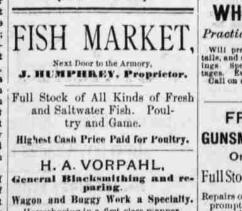
'It is not that: you don't understand,' she said with a sigh.

Whatever it is, I'm determined not to lose you I shall tell your father when I see him that I love you, and that wherever he takes you I shall follow No one can or shall keep us apart."

The resolution with which I spoke seemed to impress her somewhat. You can speak to him if you will But oh! it is no use. It cannot be, you don't understand. Let me go, goodby. No, do not come with me; please do not! I have a reason for asking it. I will see you once more-tomorrow-before we leave. But let me go alone now if you lova me."

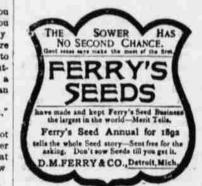
She went, walking quickly away through the wood. I watched her for a few moments and then returned to the grass plot beneath the tree and threw myself down there in a very dissatisfied frame of mind. The sun had set before I returned to the hotel

TO BE CONTINUED.



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2-15:4-19

#### Final Settlement.

That Settlement. Thereby give notice that have filed in the county court of Clackamas county, Gregon, my accounts and vouchers for final settlement, acadministratrix of the estate of Christian Wag-ley, deceased, and the court has appointed Tuesday, May 3, 1892, as the day for examina-tion and settlement or the same. LOUDEA WAGLEY, Administratrix of the estate of Christian Wag-ley, deceased.

ley, deceased. L. L. PORTER, Atty. Dated March 15, 1892. 4-1:4-29

NOTICE.

Notice is here by given that my wife, Lydia D. Howlett, has without provesation Jeft my bed and board, and the public is hereby warned against harboring or trusting here on my account, as I will not be responsible for billy of her con-tracting. Jour N HowLerr Eagle Creek, Oregon, April 1, 1892 [4-1:5-6

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, J March 19, 1982. 1 Notice is hereby given, that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof to support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Registur and Receiver of the United States land office at Oregon City, Oregon, on May 10, 1992. viz. Rob-ert McCaiu, homestead entry No. 6002, for the north 's of the south west's of section 20, town 4 south, range 4 oast. He cances the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz Jesse Cox, Joshus Lyons, Michael Holland, Jacob Kernz, all of Springwater, Charkamas contify, Oregon. 3:25-4:22] Kegister.

#### Executor's Notice.

Executor's Notice. Notice is hereby given that the final account of the undersigned as executor of the estate of John Franke, deceased, has been flied in the county count of the state of Deceon, county of Clackamas. And the 3rd day of May, 1892, at 10 o'clock, s m, has been set by said court for the final hearing of objections to said account and the settlement thereof. A. R. Surprey, Executor of the estate of John Franke, deceased. Dated Oregon City, Or., March 24, 1892, Millage & Millage, Attys, for Executor. 3-25:4:22

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Notice FOR PCBLICATION. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, / March 19, 1892. Notice is hereby given, that the following named settler has a field totice 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 United States land office at Oregon City, Oregon, on May 3, 1892, viz. James Ward, homestead entry No. 6609 for the sast 15 of north cast quarter of section 9, lowing witnesses to prove his continuous resi-dence upon and cultivation of soid land, viz. J M. Parrish, A. Harrington, E. Harrington, A. R. Peloow, all of Highland post office, Clackanas connty, Oregon. J. T. Arrenson, 120-422] Begister.

#### Final Settlement.

I hereby give notice that I have filed in the county court of Chackamas county. Oregon, my accounts and yourchers for final solitem nut of the estate of Prederick Boekman, decessed, and the court has appointed Monday, the find day of May, A. D., 18-2, as the time for the gr-amination and settlement of such accounts, E8 129 May BORKMAS. W CARAY JOHNSON, Atty. Executor.