

SHE DID, AND SHE DIDN'T.

She sought her "rights." Robbed by some cruel chance of life's delights...

ANTONIO.

Antonio was young, handsome and a gondolier. He lacked but two things—a gondola of his own and an Englishman.

Now, if the Madonna would only send him an Englishman, even if it were only for a single year, Antonio could easily save enough money to buy himself a beautiful gondola, besides living in the lap of luxury.

Of course Antonio knew of every foreigner who came to Venice with the intention of making a long stay. There is no detective police in the world that can be compared with the Venetian gondolier in learning the ways and purposes of tourists.

Now, it fell out that one day Antonio learned that an Englishman and his wife, a young couple, who had every appearance of sweet temper and scant knowledge of the world, had arrived at the Albergo Luna and had told the porter what they intended to take a house and live forever in Venice.

The porter presented Antonio and asserted that, as a combination of professional skill and moral beauty, Antonio was simply unique. Mr. Mildmay, the Englishman in question, was pleased with Antonio's clean shirt, and Mrs. Mildmay was captivated by his chestnut curls and the frank, innocent expression of the young fellow's face.

The long hoped for fortune had arrived at last. "He is a man of excellent heart, the paron," said Antonio to the porter. "He will be as wax in my hands. Already I love him and the sweet parona. You shall have your share of him, my Zuanne. No one can say that I am not a just man."

he stopped at his house to show the new gondola to his wife and tell her the blessed news, and then, armed with his baptismal certificate and an old letter from a notary informing him that the funeral expenses of his father must be paid or serious consequences would follow, he returned to the hotel.

The Mildmays were satisfied with the gondola and with Antonio's recommendations, for they could not read Italian handwriting, and when Antonio informed them that the notary's letter was a certificate that he was the most honest man in Venice, and that it had been given him by a German prince whom he had served 10 years, they were not in a position to contradict the assertion.

Venice is a cold city after the winter fogs begin, and when Antonio advised the Mildmays to lay in their entire stock of firewood in September instead of waiting until the price should be higher they said to one another what a comfort it was to have a servant who really looked after their interests.

Antonio was commissioned to buy the wood, and he bought it. He made a handsome commission on the transaction, and in addition he had about one-fifth of the whole amount of wood delivered at his own residence. It is true that this was not quite enough to provide him fuel for the entire winter, but the deficiency could easily be remedied by simply carrying home three or four sticks under his coat every night, and Antonio was not a man who shrank from any honest labor when the good of his family was in view.

About 10 days after the arrival of his Englishman Antonio informed him that the gondola needed to go to the squero to have its bottom cleaned, at a cost of 10 francs. This, however, he insisted upon paying out of his own pocket, because the foulness of the bottom had been incurred before he entered Mr. Mildmay's service.

The first thing that shook the Mildmays' confidence in Antonio was a little incident in connection with a chicken. They had had a pair of roost fowls for dinner and had eaten only one, intending to have the other served cold for luncheon the next day.

Mrs. Mildmay could not scold him after this defense, and she simply contented herself with telling him that he might keep the fowl for this time, but that such a method of equalizing the benefits of fortune must not occur again.

One day Antonio found a goldpiece—20 francs, in fact—on the floor of his gondola. He knew it must have been dropped by the paron, and he promptly brought it to him. "How wrong I was," said Mrs. Mildmay, "to doubt the poor fellow because of that affair of the chicken! No one would ever have been the wiser if he had kept that 20 franc piece, but he brought it to us like an honest man."

Antonio was now one of the happiest men in Venice, but one morning he came to Mr. Mildmay with a face of pathetic sadness and asked for a day's holiday. "It is not for pleasure that I ask it," he said. "My only pleasure is to serve the best of masters. But my little boy is dead and is to be buried today. I should like to go with the coffin to San Michele."

Antonio was carried to Mrs. Mildmay's bedroom and laid on the bed, and before the doctor came the wounded man regained consciousness and thanked the Mildmays for their care of him.

"When a Venetian of the lower class gives up and says he is going to die," said the doctor, "no medical science can save him. Your man will die before morning if he has really lost all hope. There, he says he wants a priest! You might as well order his coffin at once. I can do nothing to save him."

Spiro confirmed Antonio's statement, like a loyal brother who is afraid of no fraternal lie, and Mr. Mildmay had not the heart to trouble the sufferer with any more doubts of his veracity.

Antonio was duly confessed and received absolution. "Did you tell the father about the candles?" whispered Spiro after the priest had gone.

Toward spring Antonio thought it best to have his wife's mother die, but to his surprise Mr. Mildmay did not offer to pay the old lady's funeral expenses. He drew the line at mother-in-law, and Antonio received only his half holiday to accompany the corpse to the cemetery.

There is gas in Venice, but the judicious householder does not use it, save when he desires to enshroud his rooms in a twilight gloom. If he wishes a light strong enough to read by, he burns petroleum. It was, of course, Antonio who supplied the petroleum to the Mildmay household, and equally, of course, he bought the poorest quality and charged for the dearest.

It happened in this way: One evening Mrs. Mildmay took a lamp in her hand and started to cross the wide and slippery floor of her drawing room. The rug on which she trod moved under her, and in the effort to save herself she dropped the lamp. It broke, and in an instant she was in a blaze.

Antonio was in the anteroom. The door was open, and he saw the accident. He sprang to Mrs. Mildmay's assistance. He did not attempt to avoid the flames, but rushed directly through the pool of blazing oil, burning his feet and ankles horribly. He seized Mrs. Mildmay and tore away her dress with his bare hands. He had nothing to wrap around her, for he was wearing no coat at the time, but he clasped her close in his arms and smothered the flames that had caught her petticoat by pressing her against his bosom. She escaped with nothing worse than a slightly burned finger, but Antonio's hands, arms, feet and ankles were burned to the bone.

Antonio asked the parona's permission to sit down for a moment and then fainted away. The cook was called and sent for the doctor. She met Antonio's brother in the calle, close to the house, and sent him up stairs. With his help

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When Oregon City Gets the 'Phone.

"HELLO CENTRAL!" "Give me corner Center and Seventh streets."

"Hello! Is that Marr & Robertson's grocery?" "Yes, madam, what can we—"

"Have you any granulated sugar manufactured in America?" "Yes, madam, we have plenty. We never handle the imported (China)."

"I have tried all the grocers in our neighborhood and can't get a pound. Send me twenty five pounds." "Anything else, madam?"

"Yes, I am tired trading here, the grocer never have anything fit for use, and when they have anything nice, they want two prices for it. Oh, dear, we have a house full of company and it is impossible for me to call and I am going to take my chances, giving my first order by telephone. Afterwards have your solicitor call every second morning."

"Yes, madam, we can serve you just as well through the 'phone as if you were standing at our counters in the store."

"Send me in the morning the following order: 2 lb choice Moyne Tea. 2 lb. best Mocha and Java Coffee. 1 Chocolate Mener. 1 pt. Bottle Salad Oil. (Antonio) 1 pt. L. & P. Sauce. 1 Bottle Durkee's Dressing. 1 Bottle Heintz's Keystone Dressing. 1 Bottle Heintz's Olives, 16 oz. size. 1 Keiler's Marmalade. 2 lb. Citron. 1 lb. Orange and Lemon Peel. 2 lb. Best Sultana Raisins. 3 lb. Currants. 2 lb. Best London Raisins. 3 Cans Each Champignon and Petits Poja.

"That is all I think of at present. My husband told me a month ago to open an account with your house, if satisfactory charge the order and we will settle monthly; if not, send the order collect."

"Hello! I forgot the confectionary department. Add to my order: 2 lb. Chocolate Creams, Assorted. 1 lb. Carameles. 2 lb. French Mixed Candies."

"Anything else, please?" "No, that is all at present. I will order the nuts, figs, spices, etc., in the morning of your solicitor."

"Please give me your full name and address. Yes, much obliged. The order will have our prompt and careful attention." MARK & ROBERTSON, A. O. W. Block, Grocers.

Any one who has children will rejoice with L. B. Maiford, of Plainfield, N. J. His little boy, five years of age, was sick with croup. For two days and nights he tried various remedies recommended by friends and neighbors. He says: "I thought sure I would lose him. I had seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised and thought I would try it as a last hope and am happy to say that after two doses he slept until morning. I gave it to him next day and a cure was effected. I keep this remedy in the house now and as soon as any of my children show signs of croup I give it to them and that is the last of it." 50 cent bottles for sale by Geo. A. Harding, druggist.

SHILOH'S CURE, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses only 25c. Children love it. For sale by G. A. Harding.

Sunset Grocery, West Side... Complete Stock of Crockery Tinware and Notions. First class goods... Low Prices... Prompt delivery. Satisfaction Guaranteed. C. A. McMILLAN, Prop.

Manifold Disorders SCROFULA, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM. Cured by S. S. S. Send for our Treatise mailed free to any address SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land office at Oregon City, Oregon, December 20, 1894. 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 court judge of Columbia county, at St. Helens, Oregon on February 11, 1895, viz: WILLIAM N. MESERVE, H. E. No. 729, for the s. 1/4, sec. 20, T. 7 N., R. 3 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alford K. Morgan, of Delena, Columbia county, Oregon; L. A. Malcom, Kraser, Columbia county, Oregon; William Holsapple, Columbia county, Oregon; William and George W. Richardson, of Delena, Columbia county, Oregon. ROBERT A. MILLER, Register.

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Sunday Services.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Episcopal—Rev. Isaac Dawson, Rector. Services all 10 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer service every Wednesday evening.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. J. W. Govey, Pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Singing school after morning service. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8:00 o'clock. Prayer school at 10 A. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor every Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. GLENN PARKER, Pastor. Morning service at 11:30 Sunday School at 10:00. Evening service 6:30. Regular prayer meeting Wednesday evening. Monthly Covenant Meeting every Wednesday evening preceding the first Sunday in the month. A cordial invitation to all.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, CATHOLIC—Rev. A. HILLBERRY, Pastor. On Sunday mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Every second and fourth Sunday German sermon after the 8 o'clock mass at all other masses. English sermons, Sunday School at 2:30 P. M. Vesters, apologetical subjects, and Benediction at 7:30 P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. G. SVYKES, Pastor. Morning service at 11:30 Sunday School at 10:00. Class meeting after morning service. Evening service at 7:30. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6:30; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8:20. Strangers cordially invited.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. G. W. GIBSON, Pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor meets every Sunday evening at 6:30. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30. Seats free. EVANGELICAL CHURCH—Rev. R. F. MYERS, Pastor. Preaching services every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school every Sunday at 10 A. M. (Rev. P. Holt, Supr.) Weekly Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening.

UNITED BRETHREN IN CHRIST—Preaching every second and fourth Sunday of each month, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.—W. H. Heintz, Pastor. Sunday School at 10 a. m. at Oregon City. First Sunday at Samson school house, Molalla; Third Sunday, Mountain Home 11 a. m.; Timber Grove, 4 p. m.—Miss Della Green, superintendent Sunday school. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH—L. GREY, Pastor—German services every Sunday at 11 o'clock A. M. English services at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 10 o'clock A. M. Lecturing Society without charge every Sunday in Shirley's building, corner of Seventh and Madison streets.

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