

CLACKAMAS COUNTY

THE ENTERPRISE CORRESPONDENTS SWEEP THE FIELD.

Death of an Early Pioneer of Parkplace—Great Interest in the Debating Societies.

PARKPLACE AND GLADSTONE, Jan. 10.—F. W. Smith went to Salem Monday, where he will act as a clerk in the legislature.

Mrs. Gilmore of St. Helens has been visiting her daughters Mrs. Howard and Miss Mary Gilmore of Gladstone, the last week.

Mr. E. J. Garrow of Gladstone has just returned from a trip on the lower Columbia, where he has been investigating as to which is the best donkey engine for logging purposes. Mr. Garrow is in the employ of the Siskiyou Lumber and Merchandise Company of Sisson, Calif. He will leave for San Francisco this week, stopping at Sissons to make a list of the machinery required for a large mill which is now under way of construction for his company at the foot of Mt. Shasta.

Geo. Howard returned from St. Helens, last Monday, where he has been visiting relatives.

Mr. Tingle, who has been visiting his daughter Mrs. H. E. Cross, for the past month, returned home at Quincy, Or., last Wednesday.

Miss Libber returned last Monday from a week's hunt on the Molalla. She says there are lots of game and, as a sample she brought home a game sack well filled with ducks.

Capt. W. H. Smith is slowly recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Miss Maggie Williams of Oregon City, began her duties as teacher of the primary department of the Parkplace school on last Monday morning. Miss Curran, who resigned the position last week, has accepted a mixed school near Salem.

Mr. Courtney of Kelso, Wash., is visiting relatives in Parkplace and Gladstone.

Mr. Ernest Dodson of Parkplace, returned last week from Gresham.

Mr. Hiram Straight, who has resided in Parkplace since 1843, died last Friday at the home of his daughter Mrs. Bingham of Canemah. He is the last one of the pioneers who settled in this vicinity, and leaves many relatives and a host of friends to mourn his loss. His remains were interred in the family cemetery on the old homestead in Parkplace, next to those of his wife.

The Parkplace literary society was called to order last Friday evening at 7:30, by the president, Miss Dodson. The question debated was Resolved, that the hope of a reward is a greater incentive to action than the fear of punishment. The leaders were W. W. Garrow and J. W. Faubian, Miss Mary Huert and Messrs. J. La Mar and W. Smith were asked to act as judges and rendered their decision in favor of the negative. Following the debate were the literary exercises, which were as follows: Recitation, Miss McAnulty; recitation, Theodore Garrow; recitation, Miss Pearl Himler; Solo, Miss Sadie Siever; dialogue, Misses Patty Garrow, Longnecker, A. Huert, D. McAnulty, M. Kennedy; reading of the Expositor, the society paper, by Clark Williams, editor. Following the literary exercises a business meeting was held at which the following officers were elected: W. C. Brown, president; W. W. Garrow, vice-president; Dollie Cross, secretary; E. Himler, treasurer; G. Matheson, editor. The name of the society paper was changed to the Twin City Expositor. The question for debate at the next meeting is Resolved, that the United States should complete, own and control the Nicaragua Canal. The leaders are W. J. Dauchy and J. Frost. A challenge is to be sent to the Hatchery debating club this week. Upon motion the society adjourned.

Through an oversight on the part of the printers, the account of the meeting of the Enterprise Parliamentary club, which took place at the home of Judge Galloway on Tuesday evening of last week was omitted. The club was called to order by Miss Nora Elliott, as president with Miss Katie Smith as secretary. The attendance was good and the debate proved very interesting and instructive. A highly instructive and entertaining paper was read by Miss Dabson in which she described the wanderings of the Antarctic region. The question discussed was Resolved, that a legacy of education is preferable to a legacy of wealth. Messlames Galloway, Gray and Judge Galloway were chosen as judges and rendered their decision in favor of the affirmative. The few minutes devoted to parliamentary practice gave rise to many points which were decided by the members. The question for debate at next meeting, which will be held at the home of Hon. H. E. Cross in Gladstone is: Resolved, that women should have the universal right of suffrage. The leaders are Messlames Faubian and J. Garrow. Upon adjournment a vote of thanks was extended by the club to Mr. and Mrs. Galloway for their kindness. The Judge responded by extending a standing invitation to meet at any time in his house.

The regular meeting of the Parliamentary club took place Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. H. E. Cross. The club was called to order by Miss Estella Bracken as president, with Miss Dollie Cross as secretary. Preceding the debate an excellent drill in parliamentary practice was had. The question propounded by Judge Galloway at the preceding meeting for the club

to give a ruling on was acted upon. The question was: A society has ten members present and a vote is taken to elect officers, a majority of all votes cast to elect, and ten ballots are cast, five for A, four for B, and one blank. Was A elected? It was decided that had the blank ballot the word blank or any other inscription written on it to show that it represented the vote of a member, then there was no election for A would not have a majority, but if it was merely a blank piece of paper with nothing to indicate that it was a regular ballot, then A would be elected. The debate on the question, Resolved, that women should have the elective franchise, was well handled. The judges decided in favor of the negative. The question for next debate is Resolved, that the women rulers in proportion to their numbers have done more for the countries over which they have reigned than have the men rulers. The affirmative will be led by Clark Williams and the negative by Carl Brown. The next meeting will be held at Capt. Apperson's residence on Tuesday evening next.

Viola Voiceing.

VIOLA, Jan. 12.—The New Year ball was a grand success.

The Viola debating society after an entertaining literary program last Friday evening, discussed the question, Resolved, that the United States should recognize Cuba as an independent nation. D. E. Walker had the affirmative and Charles Rutherford, negative. The judges decision was unanimous for the affirmative. There will be a joint meeting of the Viola and Redland societies next Friday night, the question is resolved that "the pen is mightier than the sword." Redland has the affirmative.

Mr. Wiley, who has been a resident of Viola for some time, has removed to Highland.

D. E. Walker, W. Ward, Carl Ward, Geo. Haden, W. H. Matton, H. H. Matton, Rev. Quimby and Mr. Hamilton of this place, made a business call to Oregon City during the past week.

Agnes Hamilton has accepted a position in Portland.

Miss Sadie Brock visited friends at Viola during the holidays.

Miss Minnie Walker who is attending school at Canby was here to spend the holidays with her parents.

Miss Allie Gale was visiting friends in Viola last week, and returned to her home in Oregon City last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods and family of Bridal Veil and Mr. and Mrs. Dobyns of Canby were the guests of Jim Haden's family during the holidays.

Harve Matton has bought the entire crop of fine timothy hay of Mr. Kalenbefer and is hauling it to Oregon City and storing it for sale.

The Viola school will take a vacation for want of money having exhausted the funds on hand.

Garfield Notes.

GARFIELD, Jan. 8.—Fine weather and everyone improving the time, following.

Mr. Wm. Palmateer lost two horses this winter. He has a new horse to mate the one he has left.

Mr. R. Stone and family and Mr. Ely Surface have moved to Washington county where they have taken a contract of clearing 20 acres.

Mr. H. Doherty and wife of Dover, were visiting relatives here this week.

Ms. C. S. Porter was laid to rest in the Mt. Zion grave yard on New Year's Day, (funeral discourse by Rev. Z. P. Rich of Pleasant Home.) Mr. Porter was a veteran of the war of the Rebellion, and a member of the Ross Post of the G. A. R. He leaves an aged wife, three daughters and two sons to mourn his loss. He was sick one week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stingley were given a big surprise by the neighbors on their wedding day on December 23. The house was well filled.

Mr. E. Surface gave the young folks an oyster supper at the residence of J. P. Irvin, on the evening of January 2. All reports a way up time, playing skip-to-matoo and such games till seven o'clock the next morning, when all went home hoping Mr. Surface a big, long year and lots of pleasure.

There is to be an entertainment at the Tracy schoolhouse on the evening of January 23, the proceeds to go to purchasing a bell, flag and other things for the school. All are invited to attend.

Miss Sadie Palmateer, while coming horseback, from Mr. Wade's home, was badly frightened by seeing a large, black hog, which she mistook for a bear, not thinking that bears have gone to their winter homes this time of year.

Mulino News.

MULINO, Jan. 11.—The weather is fine in this part of the country and everybody seems to be enjoying it.

Mr. C. A. Carlisle is improving his residence with a new kitchen. Mr. Bowman is doing the work.

The new sawmill under the management of Mr. McCord is improving nicely. Teams have been hauling lumber for it.

There was a creamery meeting held at the Grange hall, Monday, everybody seems to think we will have a creamery.

Miss Lena Nelson of Liberal was the guest of Miss Maggie Mulvey last Saturday and Sunday.

Spelling school met last Saturday night with quite a large attendance. The program was well rendered. Next Saturday there will be a debate after the spelling school. The question is Resolved that steel is more beneficial than gold, with Miss Maggie Mulvey, affirmative and Fred Woodside, negative.

There will be an entertainment at the school house next Friday night January 15th. Everybody come as it is the last day of school.

There was a social gathering at Mr. and Mrs. Howard's last Friday night. The evening was spent in pulling taffy, games, singing and music. Everybody enjoyed themselves till a late hour and then went home happy.

Born, to the wife of Mr. Ed. Trolinger last Friday a 9 pound boy. Mother and child are doing well.

Mr. Willie Mulvey who has been on the sick list, is well again. Everybody is glad to see Will about again.

DAMASCUS NOTES.

Many Jolly Social Gatherings—Other Local Notes.

DAMASCUS, Jan. 11.—The young people of Damascus gave Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Elliott, a surprise last Thursday evening. The evening was spent with music and games. All report having had a very pleasant time.

Will Skirvin and Walter Bohna left last week for Wapinitia, Wasco county, where Mr. Skirvin is engaged in business. Mr. Bohna expects to be absent some time, visiting relatives and friends.

Robert Lovelace and sister Mrs. Trevor left last Monday for Edmuntton, B. C., to join Mrs. Trevor's husband who is in business at that place.

Miss Jessie White has returned to her home in Portland after a short visit with her parents.

C. E. Barney went to Oregon City on business last Saturday.

Steve Kunick spent last Friday and Saturday in Portland, attending to matters that related to the estate of his mother and cousin, who recently died in Austria.

There was a very pleasant gathering at J. C. Hillott's January 10. The evening was spent with music and singing, a fortune teller made her appearance much to the amusement of those present, and told many truths of the past and prophesied many weddings for the near future. Refreshments were served, and at a late hour the young people took their departure, voting it one of the most enjoyable events of the season.

There will be a party next Friday night at J. W. Hilleary's, in honor of his birthday.

Fred and Robert Spooner of Lents, were visiting friends here, last week.

Oscar Breithaupt, who has been attending college at Corvallis, is home, having had to give up school for this winter, on account of poor health.

Miss Gene Morton and Miss Tessie Blanchard, having spent the holidays at their homes in this place, will return to Portland, the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Chalk, who has been keeping house for her brother Percy, since the death of her mother, Mrs. Winston, has returned to her home in Seattle.

Miss Pearl Lovelace was visiting friends in Portland Saturday and Sunday.

The Union school will close at Wednesday noon of next week, Jan. 20. The literary exercises will be held in the forenoon, beginning at 10 o'clock. An effort is being made to have the county superintendent deliver an address during that time.

A crowded house listened to the debate and literary exercises held here last Saturday night. An interesting discussion was carried on by the speakers of the speakers of the debate. The subject debated is, Resolved, that the Indian has received more cruel treatment from the hands of the white man than the negro. Will Bryan will lead the affirmative and Guy White the negative.

Stone News.

STONE, Jan. 12.—After a few days of delightful sunshine, Oregon again favors us with her mist and snow.

La grippe seems to be holding full sway in Stringtown and vicinity.

Mr. Joe Hess is very low with remittent fever. His recovery has been doubtful.

Father Mumpson has a severe attack of the grippe and asthma.

Mr. F. M. Day and family moved last week from Stone to Damascus.

Mr. C. A. Holmstrom has gone to Salem on business. He expects to be there about six weeks.

News has reached here that Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Hatan of Teasel Creek, formerly of Stringtown, have become the proud and happy possessors of a bouncing baby girl, born December 26.

Mr. Mark Rowan paid a flying visit to Teasel Creek, last week.

The attendance at the Hatchery literary society during the last few meetings, has been small on account of bad weather and sickness in the neighborhood.

Aimes Items.

AIMES, Jan. 8.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hickman and two sons Nona and Rex are sick with the grippe.

Mr. Butler's family spent New Year's with their daughter Mrs. Wm. Bramhall.

Mr. Byron Wakefield spent a few days in Portland this week.

Miss Jessie Wakefield of University Park, Portland, is sick with measles.

T. Johanson and wife went to Portland on business, this week.

Minnie Wood is the guest of Lida Bramhall.

The Aimes literary society met as usual last Wednesday evening with a large audience. The question, Resolved, that Hawaiian Islands be annexed to the United States, was won by the negative. The question selected for the next meeting is, Resolved, that fire is more destructive than water. Speakers chosen were John Bramhall, Wm. Bramhall, Miss Ada Wakefield, Affronto, C. P. Brooks, R. L. Hickman, Mrs. Eva Bramhall, negative. After the debate an interesting program was enjoyed, then the reading of the Oregon Mist was read by Ada Wakefield, editor. B.

Mountain View Notes.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, Jan. 12.—Beautiful snow.

Wedding bells are frequent.

An old fashioned charivari in town the other night.

The "bucket brigade" has lately removed to its new quarters, adjoining the store of Edwards Bros.

Miss Lillian Mallett of Mulino, is visiting friends here.

La grippe is an unwelcome visitor among us. Brandy, with a dash of ginger, seems to be the favorite remedy for it.

Prof. Edwards has organized a singing class of 26 members, at Mountain View chapel. First lesson Friday next at 7:30 p. m.

Fred Ely's fat goose has disappeared.

ROBIN HOOD.

Mt. Pleasant Notes.

MR. PLEASANT, Dec. 11.—Elder and Frank McArthur and Eddie Joehnk have returned from their trip to California. They report having a good time, with the excep-

tion of being quite sick, while on the ocean.

The Twilight society met at their hall last Saturday evening, where they enjoyed a short program, after which Clarence Russell was arrested and tried before the honorable judge. Mr. Hendrickson, for stealing cabbage of Mr. Geo. Lazelle and was found innocent.

Mr. Wilehart is building a bird fence along the road in front of his place which improves the looks of the place greatly.

Wm. McCord lost some his sheep by dogs last week, he was fortunate enough to kill both of the dogs however.

Mr. B. McArthur has taken a wood contract for George Lazelle after which he will leave for Eastern Oregon where he expects to stay the coming summer.

Carus Notes.

CARUS, Jan. 12.—A cold wave is upon us and snow lies some two inches deep upon the ground, with a hint in the air of more to follow.

R. Cassidy lost a good horse last Saturday. This makes 13 which have died in this vicinity during the winter.

A merry party of young people, to the number of 30, gave Mr. and Mrs. John Steidam a pleasant surprise last Friday evening. Games and dancing caused the hours to pass swiftly away.

A basket social will be given in Graham church next Tuesday evening, January 19. A good musical and literary program will be rendered. Proceeds of the entertainment to apply on pastor's salary. Doors open at seven o'clock.

The presiding elder of the Evangelical church for Canby district preached in the Zion Evangelical church of this place last Sabbath, and also administered sacrament.

Reuben Fanton is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Miss Hattie Hunter went to Oregon City Monday to visit friends until Wednesday.

Charles Baker and Carrie Cassidy are making good progress in clearing out the standing trees along the road between W. W. May's and Jacob Spangler's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kirby will entertain a lively company of young people this (Tuesday) evening. A good time is expected.

Mr. William Miller has traded some stock for a riding vehicle, which H. O. Inskeep is putting in repair.

Elbert Jones, infant son of Dora and Will Jones, narrowly escaped drowning one day last week. His mother was scrubbing the floor, taking water from a tub, and while her back was turned, little Elbert, who stood by the tub, lost his balance and fell into the water head first. When discovered, his mother had hard work to restore animation. It was a severe shock to both mother and child.

A CHAPLAIN'S STORY.

Jim Bourn and I were boys together at Westminster; we went to Oxford together—to Balliol; we took our degrees together in the classical (honors) school and were ordained together by the Bishop of L— as curates for his diocese. Here our paths separated for some years, and when next we renewed our old friendship I was the vicar of the town, still single at 34, and Jim was the chaplain of the famous jail in the same town and married.

We were talking in my study as in olden times. Somehow the conversation drifted to the subject of a recent newspaper article, "Ought Married People to Have Any Secrets From Each Other?" I said "No," Jim said "Yes." We both smilingly stuck to our text. It was not often that we differed in opinion, but this was the case anyhow.

"Why, Jim," said I, "you would have been the last person I should have expected to take that line, for I am sure, from what I have seen, that if ever two folks were happy and loving they are Ella and yourself. I can't conceive of your having any secret which you would not wish Ella to know."

"Ah," retorted he with a peculiar smile, "that's just it. Well, Howson, I'll tell you one, if you like. Though," he added, "it must remain a secret between us two."

"Thanks, Jim; you need not fear me, as you know. I am only curious to know the case," and I assumed an attitude of eager attention to Jim's story.

"I was the chaplain at Lowmarket, as you are well aware, before I came here. It is a pretty place, and one wonders whatever made the government build a jail there. However, there it is, and there was I. The amount of society that one got in Lowmarket was perfectly astonishing. Had I had the time and inclination for it I might have turned out a regular 'society' clergyman. As it was, I had a full amount of lectures, soirees, parties and entertainments. Among the people I got in with none were nicer than the Yorks. Miss York, a maiden lady of 50, lived in a large and beautifully furnished house called The Cedars in the best part of the town. She was known all over the district for her charity, kindness of heart and pure life. Everybody had a good word for her. Nor was her niece, Miss York, any less popular. People in Lowmarket fairly worshipped both of them.

"I was 28 when I first saw Ella York, and at once succumbed to her charms. For weeks her praises had been in my ears, and now, on acquaintance, I found her beauty, her manners, her kindness of heart not one whit less than report stated. I loved her. Of course I could not say so at once, and whether, after two or three meetings in the course of my work—for Miss York the elder took great interest in our sphere of labor—she guessed my love and reciprocated it, I could not then say. I found upon judicious inquiries that Miss York—Ella—had lived with her aunt from childhood; that she was now 24; that her mother was dead, and her father lived on the continent for his health; also that she was her aunt's sole heiress. These facts were, of course, only learned by degrees, as one cannot go to the fountain head for such information.

"After much heart searching and debating within myself I thought I saw that Ella York was not wholly indifferent to me, and I resolved to ask her to be my wife. I need not go into details

as to how I did it beyond saying that it was one summer morning, rather more than five years ago, when, having gone to see her aunt, who was out, I met Ella in the grounds, and, after talking, as we walked along, on various subjects, somehow it came out unexpectedly, and almost before I could comprehend what it all meant Ella York had promised to be my wife, subject to her aunt's consent.

"But her aunt didn't consent. I received a dainty note that night—how tenderly I regarded it, Howson—from Ella, saying that she had spoken of my visit to her aunt and had told her I was coming tomorrow for her approval. Miss York had been very kind, but acted rather strangely and said she would see me, but she could not consent, as she did not wish to lose Ella. My dear girl went on to say that she had in vain tried to get from her any more than this.

"I was in a curious frame of mind as I went next morning to see Miss York. What could her objection really be? Surely not to me. My position, my family, my life here were, I hoped, beyond reproach. Even if it were a question of money, I had enough private means, as you know. As for Miss York, well, of course, it would be lonely without Ella at first, after so many years' companionship, but surely she didn't expect her never to get married. It was preposterous.

"I was destined to know her objection. As I approached the lodge the portress met me.

"'Oh, Mr. Bourn, this is shocking!'

"I was more puzzled than ever. Why my engagement to Ella should be 'shocking' I couldn't see, and I, no doubt, expressed it in my looks.

"'So sudden, too, sir,' said the woman. 'Nobody expected it.'

"'Whatever the matter?' said I.

"'Why, haven't you heard that Miss York is dead? No, Oh, dear! Poor thing! Had a fit in the night, doctor says; was quite unconscious when Miss Ella got there, and died at 9 o'clock this morning.'

"My heart sank. I felt faint and giddy. It was some minutes before I could move. You will never know how it feels, Howson, unless you should have such a blow, which I hope you never will. But I am bound to say that my one thought was 'my poor, lonely darling, Ella.'

"There were no more details to be learned about Miss York's death. She was buried in Lowmarket churchyard. Ella was ill for weeks and could not see even me. When she was well enough to attend to business, it was found that she inherited all her aunt's money, and as she had already accepted me we were married a twelvemonth afterward. She had been awfully lonely, she said, since Miss York's death, but no couple had ever lived happier and been nearer and dearer to each other than Ella and I. May God bless her!"

"Amen!" said I solemnly and reverently.

"Ella and I," pursued Jim, "could never give the remotest guess as to her aunt's objection to our engagement, and it would probably have remained a mystery to me, as it has to Ella even now, had it not been for the following circumstances. Some time ago I was sent for at the prison to see a rather desperate character, whose end was very near. He had been sent to seven years' penal servitude some three years before for forgery, and after serving two years at Portland had been transferred to Lowmarket. His appearance was superior to that of the ordinary convict, even when a forger. Although I had seen him several times, and certainly been struck with his face and appearance, we could not be said to be friendly, as he had been indifferent to all my advances.

"I found him lying in the hospital, and I soon saw that he would not live very long.

"'You seem pleased to see me?' I said.

"'Yes, sir,' replied No. 152. 'I am glad you've come. I hardly expected you would, considering how stand offish I've been. But I wanted to see you, as the doctor says I'm not likely to last much longer—perhaps not till tomorrow.'

"'There, well, never mind. Keep your courage up, and you'll probably deceive the doctor.'

"I talked to him about his soul and spiritual things. That we may pass by, Howson. I believe he was thoroughly penitent. I asked him if there was any thing I could do for him.

"'Yes, sir; there is one thing, if you will. It's such a curious one, I hardly like to ask you.' His eyes looked eagerly at me.

"'Go on,' said I. 'I'll do it if possible.'

"'I've had a queer life, sir,' said the convict. 'I might have been somebody and done some good, but I got led astray after marriage and broke the heart of my wife, who died soon afterward. Yes, I've led a bad life, and it's precious few friends I've had lately anyhow. But I hope I may be forgiven, as you say God will pardon even the worst of us. And if you'll promise me to do one thing when I'm dead I shall die happy.'

"'I'll promise as far as I can,' said I. 'What is it?'

"'It's to take care of your wife,' answered No. 152. 'Ah,' said he, smiling. 'I thought that would astonish you.'

"'Take care of my wife.' I gazed at him in amazement. 'Why, of course I shall. But what is that to you?'

"'A great deal,' said he.

"'Why?'

"'Because she's—my daughter.'

"I looked at him in terror and astonishment and was about to send for the nurse and for the doctor, feeling sure he was rambling, when he said slowly: 'Sit down, sir, please. I can't talk much longer. You need not send for Dr. Darton. I'm all right. I feared it would give you a shock, sir, as it gave me one the first time I saw her here with you. Ella York—you see, I know her name all right—was taken when quite a child by her aunt, who disowned me and

never told the child what her father was. In that she was quite right. She changed her name from Wilson to her mother's name of York and completed the disguise. Whenever I desired—and, oh, sir, I did often desire—to see Ella, my darling, Miss York has always threatened me with the police, and I knew better than to have them on my track if I could help it. Yes, sir; I see you can't realize it yet, but you'll find Ella Wilson's birth and baptism in the registers of Northfield, and I give you my word it's true.'

"I sat in dumb silence. What could I say? Ella, my Ella, a convict's daughter!"

"'Please, sir, don't tell her,' said he. 'She has never known. Don't let her know. But I felt I must tell you, sir, and you'll not think any worse of her?' and his eyes looked pleadingly and wistfully at me.

"'My senses had somewhat returned.

"'No,' said I, 'of course not. I am half dazed, but I feel what you say is true. But Ella is my own now, and always shall be while I live. I wish I had not heard this, but it cannot alter my love for Ella.'

"'Thank God,' he said. 'And, sir, there's one thing more. The doctor says I shall sleep myself away. Do you think it could be managed for my darling to give me one kiss ere I die—just one?'

"'I'll try. Yes,' said I, 'she shall, if you'll leave it to me.'

"'I will. God bless you, Mr. Bourn.'

"'I left him. When I got home, Ella thought I was ill, and indeed I was—overworked, I think. In another hour they came to tell me he was asleep and would not wake in this world.

"'I took Ella with me to the hospital. 'Ella,' said I, 'a prisoner who is dying, and who has no few—friends, told me today how he had seen you and would like you to kiss him ere he died, as his own daughter would have done. Will you?'

"'Certainly, my darling,' said I.

"'And, with eyes full of tears, she did. The unconscious form rose, the eyelids half opened, the face smiled. She didn't know. Did he?

"'I led her away, weeping, my own heart full. I afterward verified his story. But Ella has never known any more, Howson, and never will. There is sometimes a secret which should not be shared between husband and wife, Howson, isn't there?'

"'You're right, dear old Jim,' said I as he grasped my hand in silence, but with tear dimmed eyes. 'You're right, old fellow, and God bless you both.'—Birmingham News.

Not Embarrassed.

"Is it true that Pidge is financially embarrassed?"

"He is awfully in debt, but it doesn't seem to embarrass him any."—Chicago Record.

The prince of palate pleasers. Blue Label catnip.

E. E. WILLIAMS, the grocer.

Name on every piece. Lowmy's chocolates.

E. E. WILLIAMS, the grocer.



The Queen of Fashion

THE FASHION PAPER OF THE DAY.

Superb, Strictly Up-To-Date Designs, Illustrations and Fashion Notes.

Reliable, Bright and Clean.

A year's subscription for

Only 50 Cents,

including, free, your choice of any one of the Celebrated McCall Bazar Patterns, and all patterns to subscribers.

Only 10 or 15 Cents.

Send a 2-cent stamp for a sample copy to

THE McCALL COMPANY,

46-48 14th St., New York.

Fits Cured

From Dr. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. H. FEEKE, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. FEEKE, P. O. 4 Cedar St., New York.

Hon. W. J. Bryan's Book

All who are interested in furthering the sale of Hon. W. J. Bryan's new book should correspond immediately with the publishers. The work will contain...

AS A GROUP OF HIS CAMPAIGN SPEECHES, HIS BIOGRAPHY, WRITTEN BY HIS WIFE HIS MOST IMPORTANT SPEECHES.

THE RESULTS OF THE CAMPAIGN FOR A REVIEW OF THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

AGENTS WANTED

announced his intention of donating one-half of all royalties to furthering the cause of his ill-starred. There are already indications of a new movement.

Address W. B. CONNLY COMPANY, Publishers 349-351 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

Leading dealers everywhere sell

FERRY'S SEEDS

Don't risk the loss of time, labor and ground by planting seeds of unknown quality. The market is full of cheap, unreliable seeds. FERRY'S SEEDS are what the best do not accept. Any substitute. Seed Annual Free.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.