TOMORROW.

A fond, deting mother, with eyes full of love, Said, "Charley, oh, do pray tonight, And the angels will come on their shining wings

To cause you sweet dreams of delight."
"Oh, mother," he cried, "I am weary and sad,
But tomorrow, dear mother, I will,"
Alas, alas, that night was his last!
Tomorrow he was pulseless and still.

An old man lay on his narrow couch,
And fever was racking his brain.
"Pray God to forgive you," his paster would

"For the penitent's prayers are not vain."
"I am better, much better," he breathed in

reply.
"Tomorrow"—and here he load sighed—
"Tomorrow I'll ask"— No more could heasy.
With the sentence unfinished he died.
—Finley Johnson in New York Ledger.

FOR HIS SAKE.

The twilight had deepened into darkness, and the fire was very low, but the red glow from the embers revealed the Solitary inhabitant of the room sitting in an attitude of hopeless dejection. There was silence save for the ticking of the old grandfather's clock, and to Colonel Dalmaine the pendulum seemed to beat out the refrain that was echoing to beat out the retrain that was echoing in his own mind, "Five hundred pounds, five hundred pounds!" Presently a red-hot coal fell from the grate and threw a faint flicker on the writing table, upon which was a photograph of a very lovely girl in a silver frame.

"Oh, beauty!" mid the colonel, with a long drawn sigh, and a softened expression of infinite pity came over his rugged features as he looked at the beautiful girlish face. "Oh, beauty, my heart's dear queen!" And then a sob broke the stillness of the room, and Travers Dalmaine bowed his head on his hands and gave himself up to a paroxyam of silent agony.

Just at this minute the heavy oak door was pushed noiselessly open and a small figure softly entered the room and crossed to the writing table. A little hand was laid on the colonel's arm and a little voice announced, "Chappie's here!" and then Dalmaine raised his

ad, and the firelight danced with ce, for the sad face now beamed with love and tenderness as he put one arm round the little lad at his side and murmured, "Chappie, my beauty's little

boy."
"Es, Chappie's tum. What for oo kwy?" demanded the baby voice, and then, catching sight of the silver frame, he added, softly, "Chappie's movab-Chappie's booful movah !"

Then the little lad climbed on his father's knee and demanded a story. And hand in hand Dalmaine wandered with his little son through the delightful mazes of fairyland, forgetful of the overwhelming weight of trouble that had come upon him.

the hall. It fell on the curly golden head that nestled near the iron gray one, on the sweet baby features and on the man's rugged, sun tanned face. It was a touching picture that would only been a beautiful, unapproachable have appealed to any woman's heart, dream. Now she was a living, loving and a little gleam of the sleeping wom-reality. anhood in Beauty Dalmaine awoke as she paused on the threshold and watchturned, and then the child ran forward TOTHIOL ful, child; you will crush my dress," and then daintily gathered up the shimmering satin train. But there was an ache in the heart of the loving little above him, and then a kind hand was she raised her dark eyes to his and laid on his head, and his father said:

"You must run away now, Chappie. I want mother. Good night, my son," meant to go, but Chappie wanted me, and he stooped and kissed the sorrowful and when I heard him say so there sud little face with all the tenderness of a

"Furdle wants Chappie's movah," the child repeated to himself as he ran up the stairs, and then the library door closed, and the husband and wife were

"You'll be brief, Travers, because I have an engagement," the cold, clear voice rang out.

"To-night your engagement must fall through. I have much to say, and I

must say it now.

The colonel spoke with decision, and it was hard to believe that he was the same man who had just been telling Chappie such wonderful fairy tales. The tender smile had vanished, and his usually stern face had assumed its se-

"Pray sit down," he continued, pushing a chair toward his wife, but Beauty Dalmaine remained standing.

"Nonsense, Travers. I can't postpone tonight's engagement. We are going to the play. Sir Arthur has had the greatest difficulty in getting the seats, and as he has taken so much trouble I can-

laid at your door, my child," her hus-band replied gravely. "You owe some obedience to your husband, and tonight down to the writing table.

When the note had been duly dispatched, Colonel Dalmaine turned once fully beautiful, but it was the beauty of a statue. Her expression was cold and of Dalmaine's face and gave way to a and as before, she followed me to the softer expression as he spoke.

"Did you hear what the little one said? 'Fardie wants Chappie's mother.' That is just it. I want you, beauty. I want a little of the wifely love and tenderness that is my due. Wherever I go I hear of Beauty Dalmaine's loveliness, of her sweetness, of her talents. I am tiary, general adviser, etc., in which it the envy of all men, but if they only said that "he shall be publicly stripped knew-if they only knew-that that of his Siamese honors," that he shall sweetness is reserved for any one but then have his head shaved for the bether husband, that those talents are not | ter preservation of his health, and "that used for the beautifying of her home, he shall be, after the expiration of seven but to lure on other unfortunate men to days, made to cut grass for the royal the same abyss that was my fate; that elephants for the rest of his natural her beauty, instead of being my pride life."-Advocate of India (Bombay).

and joy, is the cause of my most bitter misery! My child, I have excused you, even to myself, and have, moreover, blamed myself in a great measure that my love should not satisfy you. Perhaps I did wrong to marry you, a mere child in comparison with myself, but I loved you, Beauty, and I cannot see you rushing on headlong to your ruin without putting every obstacle in your way. Your name, the name of Beauty Dalmaine, my peerless wife, is on every tongue in London. Am I to stand that? Am I to let the name of the woman whom I chose from among all others to make my wife—am I to let that name be dragged in the dust? Is the mother of my son to be the plaything of these empty headed society men? What am I better than a brute if I stand by without interfering? You shall not drag my name and honor in the dust. Your insane vanity, which is leading you into Corner 11th and Main Streets, Oregon City, Oregon. Today I have a bill for £500 from your dressmaker. There was a time, child, when to please me seemed your greatest pleasure. That time has passed. But what have I done to forfeit your love? I bave done my utmost to make you hap-py, and yet how I've failed!" And Travers Dalmaine drew his coat sleeve across his eyes, and there was silence for the space of a minute.

for the space of a minute.

During this speech his wife had stood motionless, her eyes downcast. She was very pale, but otherwise showed no emotion. Presently he spoke again, but his voice sounded husky and far away.

"Beauty," he cried, "for my sake

crossed to the door, and turning she looked defiantly at her husband, and her voice rang out with metallic clearness as she said:

"I have listened to you patiently. Now I am going to the play with Sir Arthur Maynard." And then she vanished, and like one stunned her husband remained vacantly gazing at the door through which she had disappeared.

But Beauty Dalmaine did not go to the play that night. When she left the library, she slowly ascended the stairs with the intention of fetching a fan from her room. The servants were all at supper, and the house was very still, when suddenly a small voice broke the stillness, "Chappie wants movah!" fol-lowed by a sound of sobbing.

Beauty paused. The sobs continued, and again the little voice called: "Chap-pie wants movah! God send Chappie's

Swiftly she flew down the pass and entered the nursery. The little lad's prayer had not been in vain. God had heard it and used it as an instrument to unlock the mother's heart. In a few As they sat thus the library door short seconds Chappie was in his moth-opened and let in a flood of light from er's arms. The costly satin dress was forgotten, and freely her tears were mingling with his own. For the first time in his baby life he tasted the joys of a mother's love. Hitherto she had

An hour later, with weary footsteps and an aching heart, Travers Dalmaine ed her husband and her little son. Both climbed the nursery stairs, and on the threshold a beautiful picture gladdened ther, his sorrow laden eves. By the cot of but she drew back, saying, "Be care- their sleeping child knelt Beauty Dalmaine, her levely face illumined with the light of the newborn mother love and her hands clasped in prayer. Softly her husband crossed the room and laid lad as he gazed at the faultless face his hand tenderly upon her head, while still kneeling said:

"Travers, my husband, forgive me. I denly flashed on me the dark, loveless future I was making for my little son-our little son." She corrected herself softly, and then she was raised to her feet, and a pair of strong arms enfolded her and her husband's deep tones assured her she was forgiven.

"For his sake we'll start again, my darling." he added.

"And for Chappie's father's sake," she whispered, as her white arms stole round his neck. And the little sleeper moved, and they looked down to see a radiant smile dawn on his face and both stooped and kissed him. Then hand in hand they stole from the room. - Lady.

Friendship For Friends.

The dogs of Constantinople are the scavengers of the city. For this reason, as well as from innate humanity, the Turks are tolerant of them, although visitors to the city find them unamiable. As a proof of their intelligence and recognition of friends Major Johnson relates this experience of his own:

One evening I was walking with an English officer, when a dog came up and licked his hand. He told me to notice not put off going."

licked his hand. He told me to notice that she would follow us to the boundary of her district, as he had once petted her and she had never forgotten it. Exactly as he had said, she followed us a I wish that you remain at home. I will little way and stopped short in the mid-send an apology to Sir Arthur." And dle of the street. She wagged her tail dle of the street. She wagged her tail so saying he rang for the lights and sat and looked wistfully after us, but did

not stir when we called her. A few nights afterward, returning alone to my hotel, I passed the same more to his wife. She looked wonder- spot, when I suddenly felt a cold nose put into my hand and a tongue licking my palm. I looked down and saw the proud, and her attitude was one of same dog. She had recognized me as haughty deflance. The severity diel out having been with her friend, the officer, boundary of her district.

A Stamese Punishment.

Another "decree of expulsion" has Chow Pligh Rax, minister plenipotenDO YOU NEED ANY

Doors, Windows, Glass, Moulding

OR OTHER BUILDING MATERIAL?

---: GO TO :---

H. BESTOW & CO

Low Prices. First-class Goods.

* THE FIRST OF THE YEAR #

Will be a desirable time to enter the



New classes will be commenced after the holiday vacation. For catalogue, address

W. I. STALEY, Salem, Oregon.

The Marketing Point

OF CLACKAMAS COUNTY

The factory towns of the East are noted for affording the best market to the neighboring farmers and gardeners in proportion to the population of any of the towns in that section. The reason for this is that the people of these towns have a fixed income upon which they can always depend, and, as a consequence, they are liberal buyers, paying cash for all their purchases.

As the Great Manufacturing Center of the Pacific Coast

Is Coming to be One of the Best Marketing Towns in the State

This is proven every day by the number of farmers, who are to be seen on its streets selling their produce, who, until just the last few years, sought the markets of other towns. The system of macadamized roads that is being built into all parts of Clackamas county, will enable all the people of this county to share in the profitable market that Oregon City affords. If, as it is sure to do, the demands of Oregon City increase in the next five years as it has in the past five years, this city will rank next to Portland as a market place for

THE PRODUCE

of the Farmer

Get our Prices on Job Printing.

SCHEDULES OF TIME

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY

SORTH BOUND. California Express (through)

R-- irg Local (way stations) -

Roseburg Local (way stations) California Express (through)

POSTAL SCHEDULE.

Mail closes going North, 9:00 a.m. and 6:20 p.m. Mail closes going South, 9:00 a.m. and 6:20 p.m. Mail distributed from North 7:20 p.m., 10:15 c.m. Mail distributed from south 9:10 a.m., 3:40 p.m. , sy mast side seasonate line.

Mail closes for Fortland and distributing cluts, 12 noon, and 4:45 p. m. Mail closes for Milwaukes only, 8:45 a. m. 4:45 p. m. Mail strives from Portland, 11:30 a. m. and 4:15 p. m.

Oregon City to Ely, Carus, Mulino, Liberal and Molalia leaves at 12 m. and arrives at 12 m. daily.

Oregon City to Beaver Creek, Mink, Clark.
Meadow Brook, Union Mills, and Colton, leaves
at 5 a. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday,
and returns on following days at 425 p. m.

Oregon City to Viola, Logan and Redland
leaves Oregon City Monday, Wednesday and
Friday at 1:00 p. m., leaving Viola same days
at 7:00 a. m.

at 7:00 a.m.

Oregon City to Willamette, stafferd and Wilsonville, arrives at 10:30 a.m. and seaves at 11:30 a.m. daily.

General delivery wendow is open on assuday from 10 to 11 a.m. All-letters dropped sate the box at the stoor is promptly sent off Stinday, as on other days.

An Eastern smill that is delayed and fails to arrive on 9:30 a.m., S. P. train will come on 12 o'clock or 4:15 electric car.

Legal Notices.

Land office at Oregon City, Ore., June 14, 1898.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his int ration to make final proof is support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Ore., on July 29th, 1898, viz:

SAMUEL PRAINER;
H. E. 9272, for the Ni/4 of NE)/4 Sec. 30, Tp. 6 E;
R 2 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous r. sidence upon and cultivation
of said land, vis:
A. E. Thomas, L. B. Thomas, Maurus Grab,
John H. Ferguson, all of scotts sills, Gragon.
6-17,3-22 CHAS. S. MOORES, Reg. ster.

Executor's Notice

Executor's Notice

Notice is Hereby that the Underson Superior by the non-Go don E. Rayes, Judge of the County Court of the mate of Orago, for Clarkamas county, executor dishement wil and testament of Joseph Wellon decease! All persons naving claims against said estate are nereby monfield to present the same duty verifical to me at the office of 0, the C. D. Litamente, my attorneys within six montas from the date of the n. t.e.

Dated, June 16, 1898, Oregon City, Oregon.

J. S. Harrington,

Executor Aloresaid.

Notice of Plant Settlement.

Thereby give nonce that I have filed in the County Court of Clackamas County, state of Overgos, my accounts for final settlement as Administrator of the Estate of Assessed Raversy, decased, and the Court has appointed Tax day, the sec in any of augus, 1988, at 10 o'clock A. M as the date for examination and settlement of such arcounts.

Administrator with the will a mexes of the tate of angeline 8. verity, sees sec.

Dates, June 15, 1988.

6-17:7:45

Notice for Publication.

Land Offic: a. Or. gon C. tr. Or., May 34, 1898.

Land Office at Or.gon City, Orc., May 24, 1898.

Notice is hersoy gives to at the following named settle that flet flottle of the intellicity of the man proof in suppole of all stelling and that sail proof with be made before the Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Orc., on August 13 h, 1898, viz;

H. E. 12212, for the lots 2, 3, 4 and 5 and E 1/2 of 86, 1/4 of sec. 5, Tp. 4 s. B. 1 E.

He names the following stinesses to prove has continuous residence upon and cuttivation of said and, viz:

Geo ge Knight of Camby, Ore; w. 8. Tall, of Barlow, Ore; William Baner, of Sarlow, Ore, and John Sims of Camby, Ore.

7-8, 8-12 Char. B. MOORES, Receiver

EAST AND SOUTH

THE SHASTA ROUTE

-Of the-

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY Express Trains leave Portland Daily.

6:52 P. M. Ly Portland Ar 9:30 A. M. 6:52 P. M. Ly Oregon City Ly 8:40 A. M. 7:45 A. M. Ar 8. Francisco Ly 8:00 P. M.

The above trains stop at all stations between Portland, Salem, Turner, Marion, Jefferson, Albany, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Engene, Cottage Grove, Drain, Oakiand and all stations from Roseburg to Ashiand laciusive Rebate tickets on sale between Portland, Sacramento and San Francisco. Net rates \$17.00 first class and \$11.00 second class including sleener.

ciuding sleeper.

Rates and tickets to Eastern points and
Europe. Also JAPAN, CHINA, HONO-LULU and AUSIRALIA. Can be obtained
from E. E. BOYD, ticket agent, Oregon City ROSEBURG MAIL (Daffy)

Ly Portland Ar Ly Oregon City Ly Ar Roseburg Ly West Side Division. BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS.

Mail Train, Daily (Except Sunday.) 7:30 a.M. Ly Portland Ar 1:55 a.M. Ar Corvallis Ly At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Central & Eastern Railroad.

Express Train Daily (Except Sunday) Lv Portland Ar Ar McMinnville Lv Ar Independence Lv

C. H. MARKHAM. R.KOEHLER, Manager.

FOR SALE. One of the best farms in Clackamas

L. L. PORTER.

DIE SDr. Williams' Indian Pfle
Sineding and Itching
Pfles. It absorbs the tumors,
allays the itching at once, acts
as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pfle Ontment is prepared for Pfles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is
warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price. 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS
MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by C. G. Huntley,

Wanted—An Idea of some simple rotest your ideas; they may bring you wealth write John webblestens to Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, B. C., for their \$1.300 prise offer and list of two bunded in restriction waster.

ROYAL Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening

DEPART POR	TIME SCHEDULES	AARIVE FROM
Fast Mail 8 p. m.	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kan- sus City, St. Louis, Chicas and East,	Fast Mail 7:20 a. m.
*pokane Vijer 8 p. m.	Walia Walla, Spokaha, Sisseapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukes, Uhiesgo and East.	Spokane Flyer 10:05 a. m.
6 p. m.	Ocean Steamships All Sailing Dates subject to change. For San Francisco— Fail Aug.2, 6, 17, 14, 18, 22, 26, 30	tp.m
7 p. m.	To Alarka- rail Aug. 8, 28	5pm
8 p. m. Ex. Sunday Paturday 10:00 p. m.	Columbia Esver Steamers To Astoria and Way- Landings.	4 p. m. Er, sunday
6 a. m. Ez. Sunday	Willamette River Oregon City, Newberg, ralem and Way-Lunds's	3:00 p. m. Mon. Wed. and Fri.
7 a.m. Tues, Thur and Sat.	Willamette and Yambill Rivers Oragoo City, Dayton, and Way-Landings.	4:90 p. m. Tues, Thur, and Sat.
Leave Riparia 1:45 a. m. Mon. Wed. and Friday	Snake River Riperus to Lewiston	Leave Lewiston 5:55 a. m. Sun, Tues, and Thuz.

W. H. HURLBURT. Gen. Pass. Agent, Portland, Or. F. E. DONALDSON, Agent, Oregon City.



FOR CLATSKANIE

Steamer G. W. Shaver,

LEAVES

Portland foot of Washington street Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday evenings at 5 o'clock Returning, leaves Clatskanie Monday, Wednesday and Friday eyenings at 5 o'clock. Will pass Oak Point about 7; Stella 7:15; Mayger 7:25; Rainier 8:20; Kalama 9:15; St. Helens 10:30. Arrive in Portland 1:30 a, m. This is the nearest and most direct

route to the great Nebalem valley.

Shaver Transportation Co.

When Going East

Use a first-class line in travelling between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago and the principal towns in Central Wisconsin.

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars

The Dining cars are operated in the interest of its patrons, the most elegant service ever inaugurated, Meals are served a la Carte.

To obtain first class service your ticket should read via.

The Wisconsin Central Lines. Direct connections at Chicago and Milwankee for all Eastern points. For full information call on your neares

General Agent,
General Agent,
248 Stark St.,
Portiand, Or. Jas. C. Pond. Gen. Pas. Agt., Milwaukee, Wis

ticket agent, or write to

NOBLITT'S STABLES

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

ORECON CITY. LOCATED BETWEEN THE BRIDGE AND DEPOT.

Double and Single Rigs, and saddle horses always on hand at the lowest prices. A corrall connected with the barn for loose stock.

Information regarding any kind or stock promptly attended to by person of

Horses Bought and Sold. Horses Boarded and Fed on reason-

Mott's Nerverine Pills



The great remedy for nervous pros-tration and all nervous

all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. \$1.00 per box by mail: 6 boxes for \$5.00. MOTTS CHEMICAL CO., Prop's, Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by C. G. Huntley.