(4)

A Chase for Millions

By GISELLE D'UNGER

THE editorial rooms of the Daily Pencilings presented a scene of activity. Men of brains and energy contributed their best efforts to gain the favor of the public, and were amply rewarded by the encomiums passed upon the broad platform established some 20 years. Vigorous and concise were the summaries of volumes of statistics, reducing them to a condensation that practically benefited the the reader.

Two young men were holding a conversation in a remote corner where the desks were not so thickly placed. One was tall and of a serious manner, while the other was a typical Bohemian, careless, happy-go-lucky, artistic, clever and a dare devil as to adventure in assignments. He was discussing the latest sensation, the reported engagement of a prominent social woman to a titled grandee.

"Blake, all women are conquered by the glitter of gold. It's a case of 'if yo' ain't got no money, you needn't come round.' Grace Ward knows which side her bread's buttered on," he remarked in a contemptuous tone.

"You are all wrong, Johnson," returned Blake, wincing under the other's careless words. "Miss Ward was not dazzled by the glitter of gold. Opportunity is like a diamond in the rough; it is spurned by man in its crude state, but coveted when it illuminates the jeweled gates of Happiness and Content in the land of Successful Attainment. Miss Ward appreciates opportunity, and, furthermore, the nobleman has intellectuality and manhood to recommend him."

"Where did Miss Ward live before the Fairbanks took her up?" queried Johnson.

"She came from Kings Kettle, near Ladybank, Fifeshire, Scotland, when quite young—but the time flies, Johnson, and I must finish this," was the reply of Blake.

"All right, Ned, I must be going, too. That last edition of yesterday lacked a romance; I am going out to find one—in the slums."

Frank Johnson nodded to the older man, buttoned his ulster against the winter blasts and stepped off, whistling softly the latest popular air.

"One man hit in that quarter once, I believe—accounts for the precise knowledge of her former home. Well! she's a beauty and Lord Alfred will have no cause to sigh over a good figure-head for his household. That's hardly fair to the lady—but the way the dear Four Hundred tighten their grasp upon a poverty-stricken nobleman with a bedimmed title reminds me of nothing more than the Laocoon. I declare, young, innocent girls are trained, taught to this exchange of their charming youth for the palsied hand of age, and its attendant serpentine coils of a title, a decayed ruin of a chateau or castle, and they submit so tenderly. It is beyond me, for these proud, fearless American girls endure tortures known only to themselves."

Thus ran the thoughts of Johnson as he marched along the thoroughfare, but he was no nearer to solving the mystery than before. Meanwhile Ned Blake was not so mindful of "copy" as he had intimated to Johnson. Memory had reminded him of the days when the letters of Grace Ward had flown to him like a flock of tiny blue-birds breathing love and affection and a happy future. Now all was changed. A misunderstanding, coldness, silence, the advent of Lord Alfred Bruce, importunities of friends and—the engagement.

"Johnson is a bright, breezy fellow," reflected Blake, as he leaned his weary head against the chair, "and as sharp as a steel trap. He would make an excellent correspondent of an exploring expedition, as he enjoys adventure. I'll speak to Henderson about him. He is too contemptuous of the follies and foibles of humanity to succeed here. He spoils a good story by having a sympathetic or antagonistic chord relative to it. By Jove! I must get out of here and have some air and quiet."

Blake had been working at a terrible pace for months and he was even now straining every nerve to accomplish more than was expected of him, through the feverish restless striving from thoughts of himself. Work was the panacea. What mattered it if he did lie awake night after night conscious of gradual loss of strength for the day's labor, if at the close of the conflict for sleep he fell into a comatose state, neither awake nor sleeping, wherein a delicious, restful languor predominated, granting him floating visions of the woman he loved.

Upon his brow he felt the gentle touch of her cool fingers; he heard her murmur words of pity and tenderness, in low, sweet tones, and for a few moments his soul seemed to leave the body and float with hers, as did Francesca and Paola, through space.

It was worth the hard grind of the wearisome day to welcome night, the old struggle and once more this delicious and dreamy languor. Surely Paradise could confer no more exquisite sensation than was granted him in this hour of the early dawn. As the sun's rays flashed through the room and the discordant sounds of early traffic broke rudely on this reverie, he arose unrefreshed, depressed in spirits, feverishly anxious to take up the duties of the day.

With a sigh of relief, Ned Blake, managing editor, pushed the copy from him, arranged his desk, locked it carefully, summoned a boy and delivered certain instructions. He left the room and in a few moments was on the street where the lights danced and flickered like will o' the wisps under the influence of a raw, east wind.

On the way to Chickering hall, Blake encountered a crowd. On inquiry he learned of a collision between the cable and a private carriage, and from that description his heart knew that it was Grace Ward who was injured. He beckoned a passing hansom and drove to her home, regardless of all except that he loved her more dearly than ever.

At last he saw her, pale and wan, but—was he dreaming?—a delicate blush mantled her cheek as she held out her hands to him.

"My darling—my darling! I thought I had lost you!" he murmured, as he fell on his knees at her side.

"No, Ned, it was a narrow escape. Fortunately, Lord Alfred was driving near and he averted the most serious consequences," she replied, nervously.

"Lord Alfred! Grace, is he ever to be near you?" the agitated lover ejaculated, while the color flashed into his pale face.

"Ned!"

That was all, but the tone of reproach cut him like a whip.

"My darling girl, it is rumored everywhere that you are engaged to marry him, but I could not believe it. You would not sell yourself for a title and the paltry gold he controls?" he asked in a bitter tone.

"Ned! you are unjust to me now as always. Lord Alfred has been very kind, he is a connection of my family and he is arranging to restore certain estates to me that have been in litigation for years. Indeed, Ned, I fear you will be shocked to hear that I am Lady Grace Ward instead of— Oh, Ned! don't look so horror-stricken," she added, roguishly. "It is a small affair, anyway. The title goes with the estates."

"Where are the estates, may I ask?" he freezingly inquired.

"In Fifeshire, Scotland, you know my birth-place. You are not angry with me because of this stroke of good fortune, are you Ned?" She looked at him keenly as if to read his soul.

"Oh, no, I congratulate you, but it seems all a dream. Naturally you will go abroad and look after your affairs. In that case, you are free—in any case, I may say, as I have no desire to hold you to—"

"Ned! Ned!" the girl interrupted him, in a beseeching tone, but his unreasonable overtaxed system refused to recognize it.

"I am no fortune-hunter, Grace, but your opportunities are greater, and you must marry befitting your station."

"Ned Blake! I am ashamed of you—an American gentleman discussing station and caste in this age and in this country. That is as absurd as your unreasonable jealousy over Lord Alfred. He is not young—more like a father to me, but you assumed that I was like most of the women, dazzled by gold and splendor. There are some exceptions, Ned Blake," retorted the new thoroughly angered girl. "You men credit us with intelligence, and at the slightest deviation from the line of your interpretation of us, from your point of view—lo! we are not angelic, seraphic, but individual. Dear me! Why are you all so illogical? We have been waiting for certain conditions to prevail that we may marry. Poverty was our bug-bear; you have been half-killing yourself to swell your bank account to respectable proportions, as you term it, that we may not be followed by that silent subtle serpent of life that stealthily follows from place to place, seeking to poison one in some vital spot—that bug-bear poverty. Now we—or I at least"—she hastily corrected herself—"have a sufficiency. Fortune or fate brings us together once more, and when I have the pleasure of telling you of our—my good fortune, you talk of 'station.'"

During this impetuous speech, Blake had time to think that he was not quite the hero of this little tragedy; the heroine had the middle of the stage.

"Grace, I beg your pardon," said he, gently. "True, true, every word you say, but there is a sequel. I have been successful—the mines have panned out well, and those stocks have gone whirling up, scattering dividends like snowflakes, and I have been longing to come to you and tell you of it. You must confess that when Mme. Grundy asserts that one of Beauty's daughters is to make a sacrifice to Croesus or the nobility—that is the same thing—a poor devil of a newspaper man feels his chances are nil."

"The newspaper man is supposed to be possessed of average intelligence, I have always understood." Grace said this in a bitter manner, her indignation being still great.

"Certainly, but in this chase for millions, the spirit of the age, the man with the greatest number carries off the prize. But, forgive me, and take me back to your loving little heart. Thank Heaven for the accident and no serious results except to my heart. In your good Scotch—'a man's a man for a' that, a' that,' dear, and we will let by-gones be by-gones."

He drew her to him in a quick embrace, and as she hid her flushing face in his coat, she whispered:

"How about the settlement of the estates, Ned?"

"We will start at once. Henderson gave me leave of absence for a year. I am pretty much run down, as you see—"

"Poor boy!"

"So we will be married at once—"

"Oh, no! my trousseau!"

"Hang the trousseau! we can get it on the other side."

"How imperious we are, all of a sudden."

"A slave is never imperious to his queen, my darling."—Radford Review.

The average yearly damage to French crops by hail is £1,420,000

lics. I wrote more than 200 letters to Australia alone, and have written to Bombay and every East Indian city of any size.

"I truly believe that I have reached every part of the habitable globe. but I have been unable to find my boy."

TO HOME SEEKERS.

A Few More Bargains in Farms if Sold Soon.

No 151—900 acres, 150 in cultivation, 50 acres in the bottom, 2 acres in clover, 2 fair houses, 2 barns, good family orchard, 300 acres open land, the balance timber and pasture, all fenced, 50 head cattle, 1 Hereford bull, 7 head horses. 150 head sheep, all ewes, 100 head hogs all the grain, 50 tons of hay, all farm implements, 1 binder, 1 mower. 1 hay rake and fork, 1 4-horse wagon, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 2 seated hack, 1 gang plough, 1 4-horse steel harrow, 1 new Hoosier seeder, 12 miles from a good town, 4 miles from railroad depot, 2 miles from R R siding, this is a spendid bargain at $10,000.

No 152—630 acres, 200 in cultivation a good residence, furnished, 2 barns, good orchard, balance pasture and timber, all fenced, creek runs through the farm, 40 head cattle, 180 head of sheep, 15 head hogs' 5 head horses, 2 wagons, chickens, 4 horse harrow, 1 seeder, 30 tons hay, harness, etc, all goes for $8,500, this joins No 151.

No 132—100 acres, 40 in cultivation, fair house and barn, good fruit and water, good timber and pasture, creek runs through the farm, price $1500, 2 miles from town.

HENRY AMBLER,
Real Estate Agent, Philomath, Or.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper

Timber Land Act June 3 1878—Notice For Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE
Oregon City. Or., Feb 14, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory." as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Nellie Robinson of Falls City, county of Polk, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No 5647 for the purchase of the N E¼, of section No 14 in township No 13 S, range No 7. W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon on Tuesday the 6th day of May, 1902.

He names as witnesses; Freeman W Robinson, Falls City, Oregon, M G Elynn, Philomath, Oregon; John W Hyde of Philomath, Oregon; Ernest Carey, Philomath, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversley the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 6th of May, 1902.

CHAS. B, MOORES,
Register,

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bough

Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, February 19, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Wilson Scott, of Philomath, county of Benton, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement, No. 5656, for the purchase of the E ½ of S W ¼ and S ½ of S E ¼ of section 24, in township No. 12 S, range 7 W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on

Tuesday, the 13th day of May 1902,

He names as witnesses:
William E Gilbert. of Philomath, Oregon,
Samuel S Ewing. " "
Walter H Newton, " "
Jno. A Henkle, of Portland, "

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 13th day of May, 1902.

CHARLES B. MOORES.
Register.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Benton County.

Ethel M, May, Plaintiff,
vs.
Arba P. May, Defendant.

To Arba P. May, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled suit in the above entitled court now on file in the office of the Clerk of said court on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for publication of this summons made by the County Judge of Benton county, State of Oregon, (being the county where the above entitled suit is pending in the Circuit Court of said county and State) which said order is hereinafter referred to, to-wit: on or before six weeks from the day of first publication hereof and you are hereby notified that if you fail so to appear and answer the said complaint as herein required, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled court for the relief demanded in his said complaint, namely, for a decree of divorce from the said defendant forever dissolving the marriage contract existing between the plaintiff and said defendant; that plaintiff's name be changed to that of Ethel May Stricker; and that plaintiff recover and have her costs and disbursements of this suit, from defendant; and for such further and different relief as to the court may seem proper.

This summons is published in the Corvallis TIMES once a week for six successive and consecutive weeks, beginning with the issue of February 8, 1902, and ending with the issue of March 22, 1902, under and in pursuance of the directions contained in an order made by the Hon. E, Woodward, County Judge of Benton county, Oregon, (being the county where the above entitled suit is pending in the above entitled circuit court) dated February 7, 1902. Date of first publication hereof is February 8, 1902.

E. E. Wilson,
Attorney for Plaintiff:

Summons.

In the circuit court of the State of Oregon for Benton county.

Lucinda Evans, plaintiff.
vs.
M. G. Evans, defendent.

To M. G. Evans, the defendent above named:—

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: YOU are hereby summoned and required to appear in the above entitled Court: at the Court room thereof in the City of Corvallis Benton County, Oregon on or before Monday the 24th, day of March 1902: it being the first day of the next regular term of the said Court, and to answer Plaintiffs Complaint now on file in this Suit, and if you fail so to appear and answer for want thereof the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her Complaint:—To wit:—For a decree annulling the marriage contract now existing between the Plaintiff and Defendant, and decreeing her the care and custody of Earl, Ada and Reta Evans, children of said parties; and for her costs and disbursements in said suit.

This summons is published by order of the Hon. E. Woodward, Judge of the county court of the State of Oregon for Benton county, made on this 7th day of February, 1902. To be published for six successive weeks and the date of the first publication thereof shall be February 8th, 1902.

W. S. McFadden & J. N. McFadden,
Attorneys for plaintiff,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

We Do Not Live

to as high a standawasour desire ould promot us. but see that you make no mistake in the house that keeps the highest standard of Groceries that is the place to BUY

Fresh Fruits, Fresh Vegetables,

fresh everything to be had in the market. We run our delivery wagon and our aim is to keep what you want and to please. Call and see

E. B. Horning.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF

DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.

HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1901.

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.

About five years ago my right ear began to sing, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.

I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.

I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.

Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

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The Coast Land and Livestock Co, having purchased 10,000 acres of the Corvallis and Yaquina Bay wagon road lands, known as "The Coe Lands," have now placed them on the market. These are unimproved lands, and are situated in Benton and Lincoln Counties, along the liue of the Corvallis & Eastern R. R. in the best grazing and fruit raising section of western Oregon. Perfect titles, easy terms, prices $1 to $3 per acre. **M. M. DAVIS, Agt.,**
Corvallis, Oregon,

Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, February 17, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Alvin Robinson, of Falls City, county of Polk, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 5656, for the purchase of the S E ¼ of section No 14, in township No. 13 S, range No 7 W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 6th day of May, 1902. He names as witnesses:

E Carey, of Philomath, Oregon,
John W Hyde, of " "
F W Robinson, of Falls City" "
A N Robinson, " "

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 6th day of May, 1902. CHAS. B. MOORES, Register.

Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, February 17, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Joseph F. White, of Portland, county of Multnomah, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 5654, for the purchase of the S E ¼ of section No 12, in township No. 13 S, range No 7 W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, on Tuesday, the 6th day of May, 1902. He names as witnesses:

John W. Hyde, of Philomath, Oregon,
F M Spencer of " "
M G Flynn, of " "
Freeman W Robinson. of Falls City.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 6th day of May, 1902. CHAS. B. MOORES, Register.

The First National Bank
OF CORVALLIS, OREGON.
ESTABLISHED 1890.

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SOUTHERN PACIFIC ROUTE.
Shasta Route.

Train leaves Corvallis for Portland and way stations 1:20 P. M,

Lv Portland	8:30 A. M.	8:30 P. M.
Lv Albany	12:30 P. M.	11:35 A. M.
Ar Ashland	12:55 A. M.	12:35 A. M.
" Sacramento	5:10 P. M.	5:00 A. M.
" San Francisco	7.45 P. M.	8:45 A. M.
Ar Ogden	4:55 A. M.	7:00 A. M.
" Denver	9:30 A. M.	9:15 P. M.
" Kansas City	7:25 A. M.	7:25 A. M.
" Chicago	7:42 A. M.	8:30 P. M.
Ar Los Angeles	2:00 P. M.	8:05 A. M.
" El Paso	6.00 P. M.	6:00 P. M.
" Fort Worth	6:30 A. M.	6:30 A. M.
" City of Mexico	11:30 A. M.	11:30 A. M.
" Houston	7:00 A. M.	7:00 A. M.
" New Orleans	6:30 P. M.	6.30 P. M.
" Washington	6:42 A. M.	6:42 A. M.
" New York	12:10 P. M.	12:10 P. M.

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Henry Ambler, the real estate agent of Philomath, will be in Corvallis every Saturday. Parties wishing to see him can do so by calling at the Occidental hotel between the hours of eleven and one.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Corvallis & Eastern R Co

Time Card.

2 For Yaquina:
Train leaves Albany.....12:50 p. m
" " Corvallis..... 1:50 p. m
" arrives Yaquina..... 6:45 p. m

1 Returning:
Leaves Yaquina..... 6:00 a. m
Leaves Corvallis.....11:30 a. m
Arrives Albany.....12:15 p. m

3 For Detroit:
Leaves Albany..... 7:00 a. m
Arrives Detroit.....12:15 p. m

4 from Detroit:
Leaves Detroit.....12:45 p. m
Arrives Albany..... 5:40 p. m

Trains 1 and 4 arrive in Albany in time to connect with S P south bound train, as well as giving two or three hours in Albany before departure of S P north bound train for Portland.

Train 2 connects with the S P west side train at Corvallis Crossing for Independence, McMinnville and all points north to Portland,

EDWIN STONE, Manager
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Mr. Wheeler Got Rid of His Rheumatism.

"During the winter of 1898 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body, that I could hardly hobble around. when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year.—R. WHEELER, Northwood, N. Y. For Sale by Graham & Wells.

For Stomach Troubles.

"I have taken a great many different medicines for stomach trouble and constipation," says Mrs. S. Geiger of Dunkerton, Iowa, "but never had as good results from any as from Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. For sale by Graham & Wells.