

"W HO IS the distinguished look-ing man who came in then with Mr. Campbell?"

The person to whom the question was addressed glanced across the reception hall and replied:

"Robert Gordon. He is the fellow about whom the newspapers are saying so much-the labbyist from New York who has succeeded in getting the

Consolidated Telephone ordinances through the council. Handsome, isn't he?

"Remarkably so. Still, on a closer view his expression is not entirely pleasant, and I should say that he bears marks of dissipation-not grossly, but there is something that suggests wine, women and song at unholy hours-or am I mistaken? Is that pollor natural?"

A woman standing near bent a keen glance at the man as his name was mentioned, and the slightest suggestion of a flush appeared on her cheeks. It was the first time she had laid eyes on him since the night she had jilted him for Frederick Markham. That was 19 years ago. They were both young -about 18-and had been sweethearts from childhood. He was still in college, a brilliant boy and a carcer pre-dicted for him. But the career was a long ways off and Gordon had little other than expectations.

Frederick, Markham was rich and well-connected and ten years her senior. He offered her all the things so/dear to the girl just budding into society, and she had accepted him and thrown Gordon over. She had not anticipated such a scene, however, as followed when she told him that she was to marry Manhham. He secased her botterly of heartlessness and of deliberately leading him on for the sake of amusement. He swore that she had ruined his life and for the wreck that would follow she was responsible by every law of God and of man. He told her that he would never again believe in the sincerity of a human creature. He would live, he declared, solely to gratify his senses, and he wished her much joy in the sale she had made of herself. It was the speech of a hot-herded, high-spirited, disappointed boy. It all came up before her this night many years later with startling wiwidness as she looked at him across the reception hall.

And it had eventuated much as he had predicted. He had finished his college course and studied law, while plunging into extreme dissipations. His great natural abilities had carried him through and he had settled in New York, where, instead of devoting himself to his profession, he had used his brilliant qualities to forward all sorts of questionable schemes. He had be-come a very successful lobbyist.

He had never visited the home city since his interview with the woma

interview with the girl, who was told plainly the character of the man. She resented it passionately, and the result was that a few days later Robert Gordon formally proposed to Markham for the hand of his daughter. In reply to the indignant re-fusal of the father Gordon coolly informed him that he already had the consent of the girl and proposed to marry her in any event-with the parental consent if possible, without it if necessary. Clare when consulted cast her lot with Gordon. All revelations concerning Gordon's ca-

reer and record were without avail. Then the mother in desperation went to Gordon's apartments at the Royal and made a pathetic appeal to him.

"There can be no happiness in such a match," she said. "When she awakens to the realities she will be heartbroken-as you well know. There is no happiness in such a marriage either for her or for you. I do not know what you are after. I will not insult you by intimating that you seek her money. If you do it shall be yours without a marriage. In any event I conjure you by a mother's love; by the memory of the old times when we were friends-more than friends, do not destroy my daughter's life."

Rising from his chair where he had sat nonchalant and unconcerned during the interview, Gordon advanced directly in front of the excited woman who stood with clasped hands and flushed face pouring out her heart, and said in a voice hoarse with emotion:

"It has been my dream for 19 pleading for something dear to your heart. I never dared to hope the dream would come true-certainly not in the manner it has. Let me tell you, I will give you your heart's desire just as you gave me mine 19 years ago. You chose deliberately to ruin my life. You were merciless-even scornful. What I am, I am as a result of your heartlessness. What I am not is the result of your faithlessness. All the reasons that make me in your estimation an unfit husband for your daughter are the result of your ambition and your advice. I was not a man of bad instincts in the old days. I was not void of ambition. All this you delib-erately killed. You sapped all the good out of my nature and threw me aside, a mere husk. Now you appeal to the moral nature you de-stroyed. I never dreamed of so perfect a revenge until I saw the girlyour very second self, and then I saw the way to make you suffer even as I have suffered. And you must suffer to the end. I will not spare you. Go and tell the girl what I have saidand that I am your old lover, if you please. She will not believe it and I will deny it. It is your turn to walk the floor now. I have done it for 19 years. Oh, I will lead your proud and sensitive girl a pretty

dance, I promise you." He caught her as she fainted, and after applying restoratives showed her to her carriage.

The wedding was a swell affair and

FOILED ONCE MORE

OUTLAW AND TWO COMPANIONS LOCATED IN A SHACK NEAR SAWYER LAKE.

Cudihee and Six Picked Men Surrounded Their Position, but Escaped Pursuors, as Usual-Other News.

Seattle, June 17 .- Tracy has escaped again. The hounds and posse are following him.

Seattle, July 17 .- Tracy has been locatel in a shack near Sawyer Lake, on ations. the Palmer Cutoff. He is said to be badly wounded, and is unable to defend himself, but is guarded by two pals. Sheriff Cudihee and six picked men are surrounding the shack, and Tracy's death may be reported at any minute.

Black Diamond, Wash., July 17 .- Tracy is surrounded with two companions in a shack near Sawyer Lake. News of a battle is expected here at any minute. Sheriff Cudihee has been on a still hunt, and has at last definitely located his

since the day after he left Pautot's ranch, years to see you in front of me nursing the wounds in his back, which were made by Deputy Bunce in the fight in the railroad cut near Covington last Thursday. His hiding place was not four miles from Covington. With him were two confederates, one of whom is supposed to be a murderer with a price upon his head. Tracy's wounds were lanced Saturday or Sunday, a razor being employed by his companion in an attempt to prevent the outlaw's death by Dorchester, Mass. For years she

> North Yakima, July 17.-Seven heavily armed men left here in wagons early this morning to join in the hunt for Convict Tracy. The posse was organized by Sheriff Tucker, who, accompanied it on request of Sheriffs Hartman, of Pierce, and Brown, of Kittitas, for his co-operation. While the utmost secrecy is maintained, the report is that the three sheriffs expect Tracy will cross the mountains and are arranging to guard all the passes through which the fugitive could possibly come. The posse divided a few miles up the valley, some of the men ascending the Wenas and some to Nachez. It is composed of the nerviest and most trustworthy men obtainable here for the purpose. Some are mountaineers, thoroughly acquainted with the country.

Owenboro, Ky., July 17 .- John Ander-

a masked mob of about 40 men and hang-

ed to a beam over the city scales, on one

of the principal streets of Owensboro, at

about 2:30 o'clock this morning. -The

lynchers who are supposed to have come

from the scene of Anderson's alleged

crime, about three miles west of Owens-

boro, made their entrance into the city

quietly, and, going to the jail, demanded

admittance, which was refused. They

then battered down the prison door, and,

while some went to the prisoner's cell to

lead him out, others of the mob surround-

Anderson was soon secured, and in a

few moments was led across the street

from the prison, where a rope was placed

bout his neck and he was hanged to a

Anderson was the first white man ever

Denver, July 17 .- A telegram received

at the general office of the Rio Grande

fiailroad, at Denver, from its Representa-

held up the train on Marshall Pass, Mon-

day, have been surrounded in a box can-

yon. The message says that the posse

was apprehensive of good results unless

reinforcements were sent at once. As-

If a Man Lie to You,

And say some other salve, oint-

ment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is

as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve,

tell him thirty years of marvelous

cures of Piles, Burns, Boils, Corns,

Felons, Ulcers, Cuts, Scalds, Bruis-

es and Skin Eruptions proves it's

the best and cheapest. 25c at Gra-

CASTORIA.

ham & Wortham's drug store.

tive at Pitkin, says that the bandits who

ed the jailer and his family to prevent

them from giving the alarm.

sistance has been sent from all the officers in the vicinity.

Prineville, June 17 .- The finding of the dead body of an infant that had, from all appearance, been murdered, has caused considerable here. The body was unearthed by a dog yesterday morning in the rear of the house of Mrs. Barnard. The remains which are quite badly decomposed, are those of a boy, and from appearance the child had lived but a few hours. A medical examination revealed evidences of strangulation, and there was also a bruise on the head, presumably, by some b'unt instrument.

The coroner impaneled a jury and is making an investigation. Suspicion has pointed to Miss Eliza Bernard, a young woman back of whose home the body was found. It is understood the woman has made a confession, in which a young man of the town is implicated. The authorities decline to give out any information until the jury completes its deliber-

the girl is 20 years old. Her father and mother separated sometime ago, the father going to the mines. Last winter the town was thrown into excitement by by a report that Mrs. Bernard had eloped with a tramp. The woman returned

sometime after and denied the story. It is thought the body of the child had been buried about ten days. It was covered with less than 20 inches of earth." The infant is fully developed.

A second tragedy was reported to the man. Tracy has been lying in the brush, a teamster, falling from his wagou and coroner during the day. B. F. Hudson, breaking his neck. He died before medical assistance arrived. Hudson stood in the wagon loading some freight, when in some way he lost his balance and fell behind the horses. The wheels passed over his leg and his neck was broken. Hudson was unmarried and has lived here five or six yesrs.

> To have given up would have meant death for Mrs. Lois Cragg, of had endured unfold misery from a severe lung trouble and obstinate cough. "Often," she writes, "I could scarcely breathe and some-times could not speak. All doctors and remedies failed till I used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consump-tion and was completely cured." Sufferers from Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Trouble need this grand remedy, for it never disappoints. Cure is guaranteed by Graham & Wortham. Price 50 and \$1. Trial bottles free.

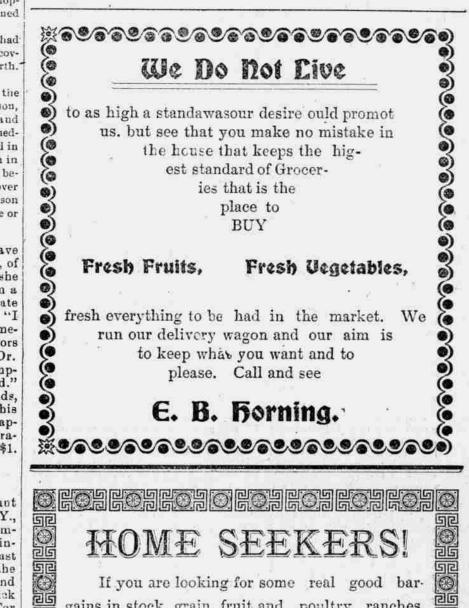
The Best Liniment for Strains.

Mr. F. H. Wells, the merchant at Deer Park, Long Island, N. Y., says: "I always recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best liniment for strains. I used it last winter for a severe lameness in the side, resulting from a strain, and was greatly pleased with the quick son, a farmer who was in jail here charg- relief and cure it affected." For



The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the

health of Children-Experience against Experiment. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of In Use For Over 30 Years,



gains in stock, grain, fruit and poultry ranches,

blood poisoning.

until this time, when he had come to force through the city council the most audzelous and notorious measure that had ever been attempted in the city. And he had silecceded and it was whispered that he had secured a small fortune for his work.

She was surprised at the great zhange in the man, and still more surprised at the unchanged resemblance to the ingenuous, enthusiastic youth she had known. He looked scarcely older, excepting for the prematurely gray hair, although the face had lost its round ses and the cheeks were white of h pallor.

While all this flashed through her mind Robert Gordon and Mr. Campbell were surrounded by a merry party of ladies and rentlemen, to whom the form -heing presented. When MTS. im glanced toward the party on was being presented to her r: a tall, handsome, vivats. The mother noted the ciou. eled recognition in his eyes look (the - a perfect prototype of her moth by sume age), and noted it fluch in his pale check. also The 7 ad a crence had vanished from Li he entered at. once into muted conversation with dbe to expression of anxiety be face of Mrs. Markham came w of a great apprehenand her heart. Then she sion stra hercelf haughtily and mu*t herself: ** IV . I must be going into 0.62 secon entire evening Gordon Du mon tion. the close handed her to the c nil to the considerable disco her mother. Re a ald not return at once he had announced pretoN the faded into months VIOU wonded the handsor est and yal and hung over the suite the young heiress of dain rinne. Mrs. Markham the wed, but her expostulafrett tions alleeding ears. The girl felt attraction toward the · of the world ever felt hand ward the men who by c the decessful suitors for have modes; and as for Marktheir tie d by the dominant ham. w Yorker. pers p prehensions were Th lowever, and one day not il the T a most serious talk and cents. It was fully betw rl was madly in evic iant lobbyist, and love: was talked over wher: . saw at once that Fred ouer match for the it wi daug. hen there was a serious

the newly-wedded pair went abroad for a honeymoon tour. * * *

It was ten months later at Venice, when the crisis came. They had lingered there for five weeks enjoying the soft languor of the Italian skies. The months had been a revelation to Gordon. Never had he supposed earth held such joy as he had found in the golden weeks that had slipped by since his marriage. As he penetrated further and further into the nature of the woman who had married him despite warning and evil report, he sounded depths of tenderness that he never expected had existed. Far from carrying out his threat and intention to break her heart, he became inspired day by day with the deepest reverence for her. This soft evening in Venice the climax came. He crossed over to where his wife sat and said:

beam over a pair of scales. The mob "Clare, I have a confession to make. I cannot go on in this way then dispersed quietly. No arrests have with a lie in my heart. I did not been made. marry you with a clean soul and from a pure love. All they have said about me is true. Your mother knew me lynched in Davies county. At the time of the murder with which he was chargbetter than any living person, and ed was committed, Anderson and his she told you the truth. Since I have wife had been separated for about seven known you as wife I have come to learn somewhat of your real worth, her father's house, whither Anderson and a great loathing of myself has taken possession of me until life went for the alleged purpose of affecting seems only tolerable on the condition a reconciliation. The woman's father, that I cease to act a lie and that you it is said, entered some objections, and know me as I am. Forgive me? I the irate husband then dragged his wife was cruelly hurt by a woman once into the yard and shot her to death. He 2 and I charged it to all womankind. I Miss Markham's atten- will make any amends you say. I was arrested shortly after the crime, and will leave you if you will it-anywas in the Owensboro jail when he was thing, anything, no matter how hard lynched. so I stand at least honest in your sight."

> With a broken sob he sank on one knee and buried his face in his hands. In an instant she was beside him with both arms about his neck. "I knew you better than you knew yourself," she whispered.

> > Happy Time in Old Town.

"We felt very happy," writes R. N. Bevill, Old Town, Va., "when Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured our daughter of a bad case of scald head." It delights all who oke to the situation use it far Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Boils, Ulcers, Eruptions. Infallible for piles. Only 25c at Graham & Wortham's drug store.

> For Sale A fine Durhrm milk cow, fresh. L L Brocks

ed with the murder of his wife on the sale by Graham & Wells. night of July S, was taken from prison by

REDUCED RATES

To the Seaside and Mountain Resorts. Tickets are now on sale at all Southern Pacific and Corvallis and Eastern R R offices, through to Newport and Vaquina at reduced rates. Southern Pacific trains connect with the C & E at Albany and Corvallis All tickets good for return

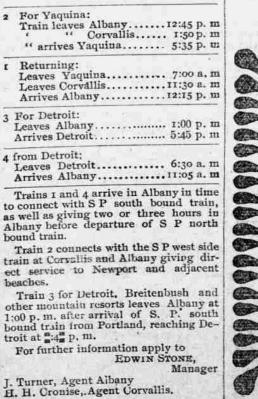
n June 23, the C & E trains from Deroit began leaving there at 6:30 a m. meeting the Bay train at Albany, at noon.

Passengers for Detroit. Breitenbush and other mountain resorts can leave Albany the same afternoon, reaching Detroit in the evening. Tickets are on sale from Albany to Detroit at \$3 and from Corvallis at \$3.25 good for return until ctober 10, with privilege to get on any train returning at any point east of

Mills City. The Southern Pacific Company have now on sale round trip tickets from all points on their lines in Oregon to either Newport or Yaquina with privilege to return via either east or west divisions in connection with the C & E. Three day Sunday excursion tickets good going Saturday snd returning Monday are also on sale at very low rates from all S. P. on sale at very low rates from all S P and C & E points.

Full information can be obtained as to rates, time tables, etc by application to any S P or C & E agent. weeks, and Mrs. Anderson was living at

Corvallis & Eastern R R Cime Card No 20.



write for my special list or come and see me. shall take pleasure in giving you all the reliable information you wish, also showing you over the country.

ROH ROH ROH O ROH ROH

HENRY AMBLER,

Real Estate loan and Insurance

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Philomath, Oregon.

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SC R

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The time of the year has arrived when pienics and excursions are in order. And we've prepared to supply all wants for a dainty cold lunlheon. We have just the things you need for such occasions. Our stock ncludes choice brands of canned meats, chicken, lobster etc., jellies jams, delicacies, conditions, fancy crackers fruits, Finest goods. Lowest prices. Special inducements to parties. P. M. Zierolf,

Picnic Goods

