THE MORNING OREGONIAN. MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1885.

urgery." The wound in the arm was a serious one

explanations." The convalescence was not very long.

"My dear friend, Mademoiselle Louisette

-if she is willing-and if you consent-can

"No explanations!" cried the now smil-

ing Polyphemus. And this is what may come out of follow-

ing provincials: A wedding, which I most heartily wish yon, my dear reader, if de-sirable.--[Published by Arrangement with

Dixon's Colored Daughter.

der Velde:

Bacheller & Co.

DUEL WITH A FLEMISH GIANT

BY HENRI DE BORNIEN. [Translated for the Oregonian.]

PART L.

He was a charming fellow, but passemed of very little sense. He was 25 years of age, had a luxurious black heard carefully trimmed, a coat cut in the latest fashion, an income of 15,000 francs, a licentiate of law diploma in his drawer, some wit, no lack of cheek, a little goodness of heart, and a pretty name.

He was called Leonce de Verdon. He had nothing to do, and, consequently, was good for nothing. No; we are mistaken; let us do him full justice; he was an efficient mischief maker. He would not do a wrong act on principle, but out of pure heedlessaness, on imputse, without premed itation-just for the fun of the thing. Yet how was he to pass away his time?

When a man is poor the "blues"-hun ble joya and hopes unrealized -- fill up his time and crowd out other distractions. is onlite the reverse when he has all his wants, but has not means enough to under take great enterprises and great follies.

Fifteen thousand france a year! Not so had, after all. Pleasant lodging, a fine dependent a ride in the Bois, a dinner at Bignon's, a stall in the gymnase, but that is all. It is enough, but it is not gay. To begin the same round every morning, to turn the same grindstone, to quarrel with the same friend or the same kind of friends! Not very cheering. Of what good are 15,000 france spent in this way? One might as well be a notary's clerk or a dependent in Rothschild's house.

One day, as he was wandering mechanically along the endless areades of the Rue de Hivoli, he heard two gay and cheerful voices; he looked and saw before him two men, round and solid set, with bright eves and smilling faces. From their conversation he soon learned that they were provincials. Lucky follows! How they did enjoy themselves! They were interested in everything, carriages, harnesses, shops and shop windows. And what projects these good provincials formed for that day, for the next, for the third, and for the following day! Would they ever find time enough to see all, to do all? They had no hopes of it, but they would attempt the 2ask

An idea flashed upon Leoace. "I am at a loss what to do with myself," thought he. "Suppose I follow these two fellows and do all they do; stick by them the whole day? There might be some fun in it. I am going to become the voluntary slave of two masters, who little dream of the power they are

going to wield over me." No sooner said than done. Leonce fol-lowed the two provincials wherever their fancy, their tastes, their preferences or their simplicity led them. At the end of the day he was surprised to find how much he had going do himself, how the hears had flow enjoyed himself; how the hours had flown away with a rapidity he had never known till then. He had seen in Paris itself, his native city, in which he had fived all his life, a multitude of things he had never dreamed of. Provincials are the best guides a Parisian can have in Paris.

This day remained fixed in Leonce's mem ory as one of the most agreeable in his life and he resolved to repeat its experience, if such a thing were possible. The recipe was an easy one. All he had to do was to go every merning about 9 o'clock and loiter along the Rue de Riveli or the Palais Royal. No sooner did he discover the cut of the provincial-that certain something which trays in spite of every precaution, or even because of precautions—the Tourraine handed proprietors, the Burgundian vine or the Elemist brazen or the country prefect on his vacation tour, Leonce pount on him as a hunter would upon his prey surrondered the guidance of his de for that day into their hands. What charming little adventores! What a study of manners! What a harvest of ridiculous

turned to catch Mademoiscile Louisette's eye, which she did not turn away. He re-solved to go a little further, and put all the magnetism he could command in his look. but this time the young girl blushes slightly, leaned over to speak to her mothe and did not raise her eyes again. Afte breakfast the four strangers started for th because at the tour strangers started for the Saint-Lazare railroad station, followed by Leonce. He reached the ticket office at the same time they did, and bought a ticket, as they did, for Saint Cloud. He did not get into the same car with them, nor did he, on arriving at Saint Cloud, show himself for white ackels. uite a while. The Dalauriers wandered through son

of the most delightful walks of the park the mother and father chatting all the while Louise admiring the beautifully trimme Louisette throwing crombs of bread to the beautiful swans that sported upon the sparkling waters of the lakes. Louisette ven laitered in this delightful occupation She was throwing kisses with her fingers to a beautiful swan, which, we must confess, treated her with lamentable indifference, when, on turning her head, she saddenly perceived Leonee, who was also amusing himself with the swans. Louisette uttered a quice but stiffed cry and hastily rejoined her parents. Leonce smiled, watched he she ran away, and muttered: "Very we shall see.

well; we shall see." After walking for about an hour through the long avenues of the wood, and under a scorching sun, the old folks began to feel the effects of fatigue, to which was added a burning thirst, for Leonce, who had fol-lowed a by-path near the avenue taken by the Deducers benefit the mother scalars. the Dulauries heard the mother exclain 'Good gracious! are we never coming to ring? I am ready to drop this moment.' Leonce found his opportunity, and draw pring? ing near Madame Dulaurier, he walked up to her, hat in hand, and said: "Madame, should blame myself for the rest of my life if I failed to come to your assistance. I ant theorem and a sequence of the second sec

A thousand thinks, monstear, said Madame Dalaurier, surprised and carried away by the offer and by the good grace with which it was made; "but, monsieur, we are perfect strangers here, and it will be impossible for us to find the fountain unless you give us the most exact directions-"

Better than that, madame, I shall guide you there myself." "Monsieur is really too good," said Dulaurier to his wife, "and it would be

"Bah! my good fellow, the young men of

our day are, as a usual thing, so disobliging that one should nover refuse the kind offers of those who are obliging, so as not to spoil them. "Don't you think," said Louise to her

sister, "that this gentleman looks very much like the one we saw at the restaurant?" "No," replied Louisette, "most assuredly not. All Parisians look alike." As she said this Louisette colored a little.

The walked continued and quite a conversation sprang up between the elder Dulauriers and Leonce. The young man was in his best behavior and made an imwas in his best behavior and made an im-pression. At last they reached the fountain and our friends seated themselves under the trees so often visited by Parisians. They were already well acquainted with one an-other and they soon became good friends. "It must be admitted," said Madame Dalaurier to her husband, "that life in Paris is very tiresome. As for my Law and

is very tiresome. As for me I am quite ex-hausted; the distances are so long and the heat is so oppressive. The streets of Paris must be a very furnace at this time." "You are right, my dear," he replied, "But we leave day after to-morrow, and 4

reconcile myself to everything until then. Indeed, after all this noise and confasion, I shall be delighted with our village, our home and peach trees.

"Oh! father!" said Lonise, "suppose that instead of going back to that horrid Paris we were to stay here till night?" "Till night! That would be impossible. We don't know the roads, and wouldn't

ow where to get dinner." "Is that all?" Leonce hastened to say, "but, my friends, I am at your service. I shall be glad to guide you through the woods to Chamari, where I know a good restaurant, abounding in flower beds and

it was a giant, was about a ven feet high and full three feet and more broad. This seemed impossible, as Leonce thought, and began to imagine himself the victim of some hallucination, or of some of the Bur

gundy he had been drinking. When Leonce found himself alone he be gan unpacking his tranks, his portmanteau and his hat-box. From the folds of his portfolio he took out a letter neatly folded and scented, and began to read it aloud, or rather to reread it, as we shall see. It ran as follows: I love you, Louise! Yes, I love you!

Gentle and good and charming as you are, who could help loving you? If I have left Paris, it was on your account and to prove my love. For the last two months I have thought of nothing but you and those charming locks with which the ibreezes sported on the day of that eventful walk which decided my future destiny. O, Louisal Louise! If you could only love me-

"Not so bad, not so bad," said Leonce ! himself. I have never expressed myself better. Now to get this letter to my adored But how is that to be accomplished? Bah the easiest way is the best. Slip it under her door. But where is her room?--that's the question. At all events, I shall not have long to wait to find out. I'll just Lis-

ten as the family passes here on the way to bed. How lucky I wrote my little letter petorehand! beforehand?" After this brilliant monologue Leonce lit a cigar and began to smoke, listening at the same time for the slightest sound. He did not bave long to wait. He soon heard light footsteps in the hall, and the rustling of a dress, and then he could see the light of a lamp through the transom over his door. He rose quickly, opened the door with the greatest skill and silence, and looked out He saw the outline of Louisette which dis appeared through a door at the lower end of the hail. Our hero waited for a few moments, then with noiseless steps he hur ried to to the room Louisette had entered

shot his letter under the door into the mid dle of the room and then hurried back t his own quarters. "Good," thought he, "to-morrow morn ing my letter will be the first thing that

will meet her eye when she gets up." Rub-bing his hands as if he had performed the greatest feat that had ever been heard of, a there himself or his had to deen the threw himself on his bed to sleep th sleep of the just.

Next morning, just as 7 o'clock sounded from the clock of aneighboring brewery, Leonce was aroused by a very strange feel-ing in his arm, as if it had been caught in a vise Leonce awoke, but could not con-

vince himself that he was not still dream-ing. He saw standing by his bedside and holding his arm in his mighty grip a giant very much like the giant he thought he had en the night before in the darkness in the corridor; but this was a veritable giant, in

flesh and blood. This orge was not seven feet high, but fully six and as broad as Polyphemus, only that this cyclops had two little gray eyes that shone in his head. His

voice was hard and guttaral, and he said: "Get up, Sir Parisian! I ato Van der Velde!" Leonce, haff asleep and completely dazed, made no reply. "I am Van der Velde!" cried the giant,

I am van der verder dried the grind, laying special stress upon each syllable as be uttered it and squeezing the young man's arm more tightly than ever. "All right! If you are Van der Velde." replied Leonce, "what do you want me to

Leonce tried to withdraw his arm fro the vise-like grip of the formidable Poly-phemus Van der Velde.

The latter, raising the young man in his arms as if he had been a feather, stood him up in the middle of the floor and again

"I am Van der Velde!" "What the devil does all this mean?" "It means, Sir Parisian, that I am going cut your throat.

"But look here_ No explanations!" shouted the giant. But I-

to explanations! Put on your clothes and follow me." Leonce thought it best to obey, especially as he could not help himself, and was ready

"Now, follow me," said the cyclops, "But, monsieur," ventured Leonce. No explanations!

"Monsier de Verdun," said Van

ctor, and Monsieur Marcassin, surveyor of

highways, who will act as your seconds

The giant Van der Velde, seizing Leonce by the arm, dragged him after him down

"This is Monsieur Loreda, tax col-

Monsieur Desmazures,

fully informed as to the cause of this

Leonce was a thoughtless fellow, but hi

Van der Velde, rolling his eyes, which

ain and again, and then growled to Le

sword, but he relied greatly upon his gigan-tic stature and his long arms. Leonce par

bull, he ran his weapon throug

nd fell to the ground, a deathly pallor on

Van de Velde ran up to his fallen foe

sice, he said to the seconds: "How awkward I have been! I pressed

Besides, what a

Leonce was an experi

"Guard!

late

THE SPECTATOR. ter was for her. I saw her go into that room, and—" "Good! Here's another piece of stantidi-ty I've been guilty of! My sister did follow my wife to her room to kiss her good night, but she remained only a moment." "So, monsieur, you are not the husband of the beautiful girl—she is your sister—I foreign ton—for these unit wounds!"

The Work and Cost of a Legislature-A Mamorial te Congress-Education.

CONCLUMING PAPER.

I think it worth while to present a few facta relating to the work of the territorial legislature of 1845, so as to show how the wheels of gorernment moved when there were no United States senators to elect, and no paying offices at all to scramble for.

forgive you-for these ugly wounds!" "It's those infernal wounds which most trouble me just now. Let us examine them carefully. I know something about There was but one legislative body in those days, and it was called the house of representathe would in the arm was a seriors one, but that on the breast was very slight. This discovery refleved Van der Velde of a great load of anxiety, he seemed to breathe more freely; he again leaned over the young man, raised him up in his enormous arms and carried him thus toward the Dulaurier more in the second ball being man and the second ball of aves. It was composed in 1846 of seventeen members, to-wit: A. L. Lovejoy (the speaker), Hiram Straight and W. G. T'Vault, of Clackamas county; Angus McDouald, Jesse Looney. Robert Newell and A. Chamberlain, Jess Loonly, Robert Newell and A. Chamberlain, of Champeeg: Joseph L. Meek, Law-rence Hall and D. H. Lownshnie, of Tuniity; A. H. Hembree and Thomas Jefmansion. Leonce had lost a great deal of blood, and by the time he had reached the house he had fainted. "Fool! fool that I was!" muttered poor Van der Velde between his teeth. "To think that I imagined-and that-my wife freys, of Yamhill; Geoorge Summers, of Clatsop; W. F. Tolmie, of Lewis; H. W. Peers, of Vancouver; and J. D. Boon and J. E. Williams, of Polk. They sul nineteen days and passed thirty-two acts, besides sundry resolu--no, no; it was ridiculous." "No explanations!" feebly cried Leonce. tions. Their work was well done, and for the most part stood the test of the two great deextending his left hand to the giant, "no ers-time and the courts. They appropri-In ated for various purposes \$5000, making the territorial debt \$10,000 in all. Everybody was fortnight Leonce could press the broad hand of his brave and good-natured van-quisher with both of his. During this satisfied, as far as the newspaper indicates, and every thinking man must be satisfied with a legislature that is industrious and honest. The forced rest and quietness our rattlebrain had ample time for serious reflection. He tal expenses of the session were \$877.

realized that up to this time he had been leading a false life, and that if he had been The house rejected a motion to declare gold ad silver the only legal tenders. They located annoyed at everything and amused at nothing, it had simply been because he had and established a terrritorial road from Salem to the mouth of Mary's river, in Benton county; been good for nothing. He realised, too, that a simple life, any occupation whatso-ever, an interest in work or in the attain-ment of some worthy end alone can lead to rejected an act providing for the erection of a new jail at Oregon City (the first one, which was the only one in Oregon, had been burned in the spring before) because there had been true happiness and remove all necessity for

true happiness and remove all necessity for seeking idle distractions. Being a follow of good sense, when he chose to use it, he admired the honest and industrious life of his host and family. He admired their open frankness in everything; the gentle-ness and kindness of the women and the open-hearted cheerfulness of the men. He discovered in Louisette the most assiduous of means an oblitic superscheme. in the spring before) because there had been but two occasions for its use for the whole year. The liquor question was extremely prominent and was brought before the legislature by the introduction of a resolution by Dr. Tolmie to the effect that the legislature deem it inexped-ient to legalize the traffic, This was killed, thirteen to three. An act to regulate the man-ufacture and sale of ardent spirils passed by ten votes to five. This was called the license law and was vetoed by Gov. Abernethy, but was passed over his veto by a vote of ten to five. of nurses, a finesse, a nobility concealed under the most simple virtue and the most nodest exterior, and one day he said to Van The scene during the passage was said to have

The sector of impressive. Of other work, the legislature passed a pilotage bill for the Columbia and Willamette navigatiou; they abolished the criminal court, established circuit courts and a probate court, aboliabed the postoffice department, and adopted a memorial to congress, of which we will hereafter speak. The legislature elected several territorial officers, among them Frederick Prigg, secretary; Alonzo Skinner, circuit judge; H. M. Knighton, mar-shal; John H. Couch, treasurer; George W. Bell, auditor; and Theophilns McGiruder, re-corder.

corder. In their memorial the legislature endeavor to set forth reasons why Oregon should have American recognition. "We have," said they, "abundant breadstuffs, thousands of barrels of flour—or biscuit, if you like that better—and enough of sail beef and pork to go with it. We can supply your naval vessels to the Pacific. Dixon's Colored Daughter. The will of David Dixon, of Sparta, Georgia, in which he left \$500,000 to his daughter, a mulatto, is creating wide in-terest here. The woman, Fannie Eubanks, is living in good style in Augusta. Mr. Dixon years ago offered \$25,000 to any re-spectable while man who would marry her. can supply your naval vessels in the Pacific. There is lumber and pitch when wanted, and There is number and pitch when wanted, and flax and hemp if you wish us to raise them. We have by our own good laws a square mile of land, rectangular, triangular, or caty-cornered; and we are satisfied with that. If you assume control of our destinites, pray let our farms alone or you will ruin us. We trust to your wisdom to do all you can for the cause of education, and we procommend grants A young man named Eubanks, a graduate of the University of Georgia, accepted Mr. Dixon's proposition, and took the girl north, and they were married in Boston. He brought a certificate from that place showing that they were legally married. trust to your wheadom to do all you can for the cause of education, and we recommend grants of land. It is difficult for ships to sail up or down our rivers (which are the noblest and most navigable in the world), and would you kindly supply a powerful steam towhoat to en-able our tired mariners to bid defiance to winds and currents? (Not a word about difficult Co-lumbia har; let congress alone to learn about that). We are speechless with awe at Com-modore Wilkes' grand project for a railway across the continent, and might have proposed it ourselves had we not been anticipated. (Say, raiher, if you had not seen the route with your own unbelieving eyes. A railway to the moon would have seemed just as feasible to you old piomeers). Eubanks brought her home, and was well provided for on one of Dixon's plantations. He lived with his dusky bride several years, raising two children by her. Eubanks died several years ago, and left Fannie a dashing Mr. Dixon took her and her two children back to his home, where they lived until he had a fine house built for them near his own, and there Fannie Eubanks

and her mother | ved until Dixon's death. He made his will and then sent for the fam-ily to come down to his house, together with loneers). This memorial to congress was a tough nut to This memorial to congress was a tough nut to crack. The legislature as a whole considered the subject, and thought it pretty hard to get into words, so, distrusting their collective liter-ary powers, they handed the job over to a com-mittee of five, who appointed, in a fit of des-peration, a sub-committee of three—T Vault, summers and Peers. The committee referred the matter to Mr. Peers, who, zealous for the bonor of his committee and the welfare of his state, wrote, revised and built up the memorial, which is by far the oddest mixture of sense and simplicity that can be found in a summer's day. Up to the time of which I am writing, Oregon had presented an admirable scene of industry and tranquility, perhaps without a parallel in the history of new colonies. This peaceful conother witnesses, and informed them that he had made his will, that no one but his lawyer and himself knew what no one out his lawyer and himself knew what was in it, and that he wanted them all to witness his signature. After signing the document and having it properly witnessed he said that after his death it would be asserted was not of sound mind, and he wanted them to test him and see if his mind was clear. After his death his vault was opened. A

<text>

ears. If there were no public schools in 1846 there If there were no public schools in 1846 there was at least a circulating library, a semi-public concern, called the Multinomah library. There were shareholders, and A. Hood, of Oregon City, was librarian. There were branches in various counties, as we learn from an advertise-ment, wherein Ranson Clark, librarian for Yamhill, announces the receipt of his tale of books and will loan them out. A rough estimate of the wheat crop of 1846 appears thus in the Spectator:

COMPENSA	TACCULACION.
Bampseg Foality Sambili Folk Tarke, Vancouver (Tarsop and Lewis (60,990 30,000 20,009 15,000
Total	

have been considering. On the contrary, I think most readers would recognize more of interest in the spectacle of a soliitary semi-monthly newspaper, separated by more than a thousand miles of land or water from the nearest of its kind, bravely keeping watch over the destinies of its country and threleasily working for the advancement of the country's interests, than in the more pretentious and more selfish

THE PORTLAND PROHIBITION CLUE.

conduct of the most popular journals of civil

PORTLAND, Or., Aug. 7.

Dear Friends.-One of the weightlest and most sacred responsibilities of an American cilizen is the exercise of the elective functions of cilizenship. Party politics and conscience politics are palpably not always identical. To vote in accord with party fealty and in accord with conscience, or in the fear of God, to elect officials who will legislate for the bast interests of the city or state or nation, frequently involves a serious mental conflict, as existing parties may repudlate or evade moral issues. At the same time it grieves a party adherent

to withdraw from those with whom he has acted as a voter for years, nor shall he do so except at the behest of consience and patriotism. We are driven to this painful severance of party We believe candidly that existing parties are dialogal to the convictions of prohibitionists who seek for constitutional prohibition of the manufacture and sale of infoxicating drinks. After a century of political expedients and evasions, by which the efforts of temperance

people have been builled, the conviction rests upon our people that "the saloon has its citadel of power in politics." Consequently in the arena of politics it must be met openly, squarely

ization.

whatever they may choose to do to prevent the constitutional prohibition of the liquor traffic. Taxation, or license, or regulation does not decrease intemperance, we are told. The liquor men, therefore, do not greatly object to the "principle of taxation and regulation," nor is the democratic party seriously opposed to ft. The present status of the issue clearly shows that the politicians and liquor men agrees in their opposition to constitutional prohibilion; we believe that the only possibility of destroy-ing this giant evil is by constitutional prohibi-tion. Consequentiz, we cannot longer vote for

ing this giant evil is by constitutional prohibi-tion. Consequently, we cannot longer vote for license, or taxition, or regulation. In this view we are sustained by usen and women of undoubted logaity, culture, intelli-gence and piety who have already created a literature, established a press, delivered ad-dresses and formulated a pitatform of principles thereby giving a reason for the hope that is within them, and affording an exhibit of our purposes.

To ridicule such a body of American citizens is unworthy of dignified journalism. To apply such epithets to them as "cranks" and "fanatics," is to exhibit a partizan spirit of the

such epithetes to them as "cranks" and "funatics," is to exhibit a partitum spirit of the most odious complexion. Let those who differ from us candidly read "Alcohol and the State," by Judge Pitman; "Common Sense and Prohibition," by President Baccon; "Our Appeal to Cresar," by the Na-tional Prohibition committee; Joseph Cook's "Brascon's for a New Party;" or the Addressess by Miss Francis Willard, Hon. J. B. Finch, or the following weekly papers: The Lever, The Voice or the Weekly Witness, and they will be satisfied that we have a cause that should com-mend liself to the conscience, and disperse the ignorance, the prejudices which keep many per-sons in the old parties. The Christian and pa-trictic sentiments that permesies our literature "With malice toward none, with charity for all," are embodied in the mot-to embiazoned on our banner, "For God and Home and Native Land." In these principles we propose to educate our-selves and our fellow-citizens by our literature, our press, our fectures and our clubo, and by persistently and consistently voling as we teach and pray we shall in due time educate the note.

The press, our rectures and our curbo, and by persistently and consistently outing as we take and pay we shall in due time educate this nation.
We hope to show less anxiety for numbers and offices than for these vital principles, and thus inaugurate the nation's needed emancipation from its subserviency to the liquor oligarchy, a worse bondage than erer feitered the limbs of the 4,000,000 chattels whose emanoination cost our people such an ocean of blood and such fatulous treasure.
The field size oligarchy drove the best elements out of the whig and democratic parties into the liberty, free-soil and republican camp.
"In 1840 the liberty party cast 7059 votes. They were branded as 'cranks,' fundica,' abolitionists,' folack republicans,' tea. Despite theses hard names in 1844 the party cast 62,293 votes, of whoch New York gave 15,812; and in 1845 the liberty rest of the people of moral ideas; within its ranks the friends of reedom found a place congenial to their astrinations, where they could vote against a giant wrong. That party achieved its grand record in detas; within its ranks the friends of readom found a place outpart.
The loyalty to freedom and nationality, as guints sizery and state soverelignty. With rofound sorrow and inexpressible regrets we had ourselves compelied to leave its ranks because, neur judgment its present course is that.
That party achieved its grand record its readom funding methods to leave its ranks because, neur judgment its present course is that and nullification, and became its second Washing and nullification, and became its second washing a volutions to glorious victory and the completerory was the fire of the Southern Confederacy; which and south to day vie in their expressions of grief and sorrow over the death of the green liber of the southern Confederacy; which are sourced in the index with and considered and indication, who attempted, a constructive policy, passed into permanent also, grasping the real since involved in our struggle f

ity. With such illustrious examples and such grand illustrations of the triumphs of truth, and freedom we do not despair of the results of the present struggle between our temperance prin-ciples, and this monstrous evil of intemperance. This party of good government and reform is not to be estimated by the votes it has cast, or may cast for several years to come but by its sublime purpose, viz, the overthrow of a senty power;--the corruper of politics, the etemy of freedow, the desolater of home and the reproach of the age. Our watchword; are a pure, free of the age. Our watchword; are a pure, ballot for all the sons and daughters of A ica; for "God and home and native land,"- $G_{\rm eff}$ -1111death. CHAPLAIN R. SHERWOOD STUBBS.

A Congo Slave Pen. aley's blood-curdling account of the

incidents, of pleasantries, of observations of every variety! And what a lot of socrets discovered or guessed at! It must be confessed that Lgonce soon

manifested a preference for the provincials of the gentler sex. At first, we suppose, because, pogranifi that we are, a black mantle over a green or brown dress exercises a cortain indication over us; a sort of irresistable fuscingion. Then, again, to Leonce's mind, the provinciales afforded him far more di-fractions than the men. Women, he noticed, has a great superiority of imagina-tion; has caprices vary of infinitum ; the unexpected has a larger place in her existence; abe wants to secverything; go everywhere; nothing tires her; she is enterprising, al, curious; in a word, she WOLLART

Leonic accordingly selected as his unconscions guides for the day such parties as were made up of women; and 1 am rather inclined to think that us did not select the parties in which the older or more homely forments absorbed.

We have already intimated that he was not gifted with a superabundance of prunot gifted wath a superabundance of pru-dence. One aperaing as Leonce was on his neual lighting expedition, bunting after provincial, be had good lack from the start, be had good lack from as he shift, (borrowing the expression from the Hunter's Dictionary). He came upon a man, of nbout 60 years of age, of medium height, thick set, square, rabicund, and enveloped in the folds of an ample coat. This person had leaning on his arm a wo man some 50 years of age, tall, thin, with some vestiges of former beauty, and wear ing a dress as much too large for her as her intic was too small. "Do you know, Monsicur Dalaurier."

said she, regardless of being heard by pass ers by, "that this Rue de Riveli knocks th pots out of our Grand Kne de Douai, which far ahead of all the streets in Cambrai whatever Madame Lecherc, who is a Car bresienne to the backbone, may say to the contrary. Now, just look down the street; isn't it beautiful?"

You are a hundred times right, Madame Tesla You are a thousand time right! But there are our two girls walking

"Halle! Louise! Heh! Louisette!" cried Madame Dulaurier. At this double interpellation two young women, who walked : few steps in advance of their respected purents, stopped.

Louise was probably older than Louisette, ber sister, thought Leence. Louise was at least 25; she was tall like her mother. stringht, solenn and imposing. She must have had a grout thing for fine lines, snow white nuplens and towels arranged with acropulans nearness on the onken shelves of capacious closets; she must be a model of neatherss, a tauster housekeeper, as one would say, a woman of head and sound

Her sister Louisette was entirely unlike her in opposituate, and sha gave no evi-denous of recembling her in disposition. She was easy going, fair, slender and naturally sharely in spite of her ill-fitting dress; her little feet, lost in a pair of shoes evidently made for the Chicago market, and tied with common strings, were nothing like her sister's robust feet; her long, dender hands, incased in cotton gloves, sought the green ribbons of her hat as for a toy. with such a counctish movement that Leonce admired it. Instead of the stupid bangs pasted down on the foreheads of her mother and sister, Louisette had brushed her blonde locks back in rolls and revealed her broad, intellectual fo

Somewhere about 10 o'clock the Dulauriers entered a cafe for breakfast. Leonce, who was very foul of surprise, placed himself at a neighboring table in such a manner as to face Louisette. In a little while he re-man, was not like other men; this giant, if

dinner than in Paris. I do not know the stairs and through the garden, and ther opened a gate which led to the public road whether my company is agreeable to you, but I assure you, sir, that yours and that of Passing through it, he dragged him along for some distance and then knocked at a so ladies is so pleasing to me that should regret exceedingly to leave you so door. It opened and he thrust Leonce through it and followed him in. Leonce abroptly; indeed, 1 may say, abandon you, for you must admit that you are somewhat was now in the presence of four men whom he had never seen before. out of your bearings." Madame Dulaurier, who was very much

statute remainer, who was very much pleased with Leonce's knowledge of the sur-roundings, immediately replied: "At the risk of infringing upon my hus-band's rights. I shall venture to accept your

kind offers."

said Me

These gentleman: Monsieur Groot, for-merly captain of carabiniers, my old com-'It is proper, then, that I should introduce myself to you in a more formal manlieutenant of marines. These gentleman I am the Viscount Leonce de

"And I, sir," said Monsieur Dulaurier, "am callea Adolphe Dulaurier, a former el. No explanations necessary." "This is all very fine, Monsieur, but men luel. , and here are my wife and childre ion't generally fight in this way, without What a pity it is, Monsieur Verdon, said Monsieur Dulaurier, after they had reached the restaurant, "that we did not "No explanations?" thundred the giant. "But, I say yes, we must have explana-

come acquainted sooner! We have to-"Ab! ab! Monsieur le Parisien, perhaps HUDTOW-'Day after to-morrow, father," said ou are one of those who boast-'I am at your service, air.'

Louisette. No matter, there will be no further op-

ortunity of seeing each other—" "Bah" cried Madame Iulaurier, "if Mon-ieur de Verdun does not disdain tuch a was no coward, and he promptly interrupt-ed his burly antagonist. The party left the rouse and soon arrived at a little wood. oor little village as ours, as he is dis me of the seconds carried two swords un gaged, he might pay us a visit and do honor r his arm. The ground was soon select our real Flemish beer." "What! would Monsieur de Verdun conand the young Parisian and the Flemiel giant stood face to face and sword in hand

Ont? "Consent, indeed, I accept your invitawere growing more and more angry, cut the air with his elastic blade until it whistled

on most gratefully." "Don't you think," whispered Louise to r sister, "that father and mother are her aister. wordsman; he had long held his own in the fencing schools of Paris, and he now felt full confidence in his skill. Van der Velde was less skillful in the use of the rather hasty in inviting a stranger to our

"Not at all," replied Louisette, "it is ouite natural.

PART 11.

Two menths later, on a pleasant autum ried his first attacks with great case, and i was not long before the point of his swore scratched the hand of his adversary and coning. Leonce alighted at the railroad staon at Douni, and Monsieur Dulaurie retened out hishand to him across the drew blood. The cyclops, furious at this mishap, drew back for a moment, and ther arrier. A carriage, to which were attach-d two fine, well-fed horses, soon bore the alling upon his adversary with the force of ing man and his host along the dusty ids of old Flanders. 1 mad Leonce's arm and pressed it forward anti it pierced his breast Leonce staggered

ads of old Flanders. The village in which the Dulaurier fam-ityed being some twelve miles from and. Leonce had an opportunity of appre-ding the almost affectionate kindness of cusiour Dulawrier, and what seemed very hent over him, and examined his wound with sorrow on his face, when, with a movement of anguish and with tremalous unge to bino, but very natural, for all at, the old provincial, who had appeared ightly ridiculous to him in Paris, now ap ared what he really was, a simple, natural

caught sight of something moving along some distance ahead of him and which

send you to hed.

icle-witted and gentlemanly man. He was received with the most demonmy weapon too far. I only wanted to cratch his arm and I have wounded him in ative joy by Madame Dulaarier, a cor al preeting by Louise and a peculiar suilhe breasi. What an awkward brate I am Leonce stretched out his hand to him.

is face.

"What the devil do you write letters to my wife for?" cried Van der Velde, in un Louisette. As it was well on to tech. Dulaarier got up and suid: "Since it conjegraes of a Van der Velde has not returned, let as leave him to his parruised sorrow; "men don't write to min al women in that style. dges and have dinner at once." After a typical Flemish dinner, which as

stupid thing it was 'o slip that letter int her room. It was I who picked it up." "What!" exclaimed Leonce, "Louise you poled far into the night and which was ell favored with beer and wine, Monsieur You 45 years of age the husband of a Fulsurier said to Leonce: "Withou further ceremony, old fellow, I'm going t pirl scarcely 17. What are you talking about? Louis is After seven hours of rail

28. if you please." "Twen-"Impossible!" returned Leonce. "Twenread travel one's head is not to be all out of sorts. Now, I'll show you to your room, ty-eight? Well, monsieur, I congratulate on. You have a most charming wife, and assure you that I have never seen a more seantiful blonde—" nd good night." Leonce followed Dulaurier. On his way through the hall leading to his room he

"Blonde? Blonde? Poor fellow! His mind is wandering. Why, my wife is a bronetze. He's got her mixed with my sisbrunette. ter Louisette, who is a blonde-very

"Your sister? Monsieur! Then my let-

package of \$25,000 in stocks and bonds was with the name of the mother of annie Eubanks written on it as its owner. This amount was not mentioned in the will in any manner, and the \$25,000 was turned over to the woman by the executors. It is asserted by some that the will ought to be broken on account of Mr. Dixon having advanced to his brotner \$40,000 and taking a mortgage on his land to secure the mon His brother paid the debt, but failed to have the mortgage cancelled, and died without ever taking up the paper. As soon as he died Dixon came in with the mortgage and took the land for debt. It is also asserted that Dixon had no right to give this mulatto woman, although she was his child, his landed estate, amounting to 17,000 acres of the best land in middle Georgia, as it will injure those

whing lands adjoining. The mother of Fannie Eubanks is a very quiet, inoffensive woman, and when any of Mr. Dixon's friends visited him she would wait on his guests and never put herself forward. She always seemed, to recognize the fact that she was a servant. She would often visit Sparta to trade, and some o Mr. Dixon's friends, to whom she would bring things from the plantation, would invite her to dinner. She would always pre-fer having her dinner sent to the kitchen, where she would gat with the sorvants

The Young Princesses

At Sandringham the life of the daughter the Prince of Wales is simpler than sewhere, although there, as in other places where they live or visit, the Princess of Wales is an exacting mother so far as good behavior is concerned. I have been told an needote concerning a little visitor brought with her a very pretty French doll, and for some action of hers which one of ind for some action of hers which one of he princesses disliked, the doll was hidden behind a chest of drawers. As soon as the fact was reported to the Princess of Wales, the offending little princess was obliged to present her visitor with her own best doll, and when the mother of the child tried to remonstrate, the princess said, quietly and irmly, that she did not think examples of streme politeness to those about them ould be too early or severely enforced. he royal doll in question, when last heard of her, occupied a place of honor in little M— J— 's school room. It is at Sandringham that the special talents as well as the characteristics of the three prinesses are best known. The Princess Vie ria's remarkable gift for music, th leverness of the Princess Mand for model-ing, the genius for elecution of the oldest fister, Louise, all being known and ad-mired by their Norfolk friends with almost as much pride as though the young girls were not muidens of the highest rank in the country .- | Harper's Young People

Silk Worme In Massachusotts.

The multitude of silk-worms which have een feeding for the past few weeks at the orticelli silk-mills is a sight to behold. beir number was estimated at over seventy five thousand, this mass occupying a wide table that extended almost the entire length of the new mill. Last Sunday the worms had nearly all attained their full size. and thousands of them were preparing to wind thousalves in their cocoons. Several hands were kept constantly busy feeding thi army of worms or removing them to little aper boxes, which are arranged in sections n a large box, each large box holds about a undred of them. Thus each worm has a perate compartment in which to spin its secon, and they are taken one by one from le and deposited in these little recep These thousands upon thousands of the table and de tacles. worms, however, can not produce a mill-ionth part of the silk consumed in making the spool silk here.--[Hampahire Gazette.

history of new colonies. This peaceful con-lon appears to have resulted from a combinaion of causes and circumstances; the settlers ad early int lbed, from the liberal and republican institutions under which they had been educated and nurtured, an unconquerable de-sire for self-government, but feeling their feeble-ness and the insufficiency of the available means for their future security and pro-tection, they maintained and husbanded bare abilities and moments under a temporer ection, they maintained and temporary their abilities and resources under a temporary ernment, with the proper and reasonable e of receiving succor and protection from r mother country when a timely opportunity resented itself. The question arose in 1846, on he arrival of the news of the settlement of the boundary question, whether the time had not arrived when the people of Oregon might, with-out impairing the dignity and independence of their own government, present themselves be-fore congress as desiring an extension of the peneral government over them. They had rea-on to believe that perhaps there would never occur any exigency in which their wants could be brought more effectively before that body. question of annexation carried with it question of land grants to states, and a variety of other importants to states, and a variety of other important considerations on which it was found necessary to take such an-ticipalive action as would induce the general government's sanction to already existing cus-toms and statutes. The United States congress by its discussions and votes had in some me by its inscreasing that votes has in some measure manifested its willingness to conform to the set-tlers' wishes, and in particular had assumed a satisfactory attitude upon the question of land donations. It was thought advisable in 1844, and the subject had been often moved before, to and the subject had been often moved before, to send a delegate to congress properly clothed with the authority to represent the government and people of Oregon. The subject was an im-portant one, and excited the deepest interest. The Spectator contains many references to it, editorial and communicated, from which it is easy to gather that public sentiment was favor-able to it, but the selection of a proper indi-vidual as a delegate was not by any means easy. Public opinion, divided on this matter, was unanimous in builing the news of the settle-ment of the long vexed boundary question, and the democratic party, under whose regime it

here to the long vector boundary question, and he democratic party, under whose regime it ook place, gained a lasting prestige on the anks of the Columbia and the Willamette. Of private and personal matters the Spectator contains a great deal. I judge that it will not be space thrown away if I refer slightly to some. e was, in the primitive days of 1846, consid realise marrying and giving in marriage. And many of those who, out of pure affection, or from a desire to get tills to the 640 acres of land which only a married man could claim, or for ther reasons, they entered upon the matrimoand reasons, may entries upon the mathematical initial state. A large number are known or remem-bered to this day by not a few people, who would not object to have their memories thus pulchened. Here, then, follow the names of sundry enger grooms and blushing brides: Stephen Stants and Miss Forrest, isanc Statts of Miss Multimet theorem of Miss Jephen Staats and Miss Forrest, Isaac Solais not Miss Williams, Alanson Hinman and Miss ierrish, Capi. Robert Newall and Miss Now-nan, J. W. Nesmith and Miss Goff, W. C. De-nent and Miss Johnson, Sidney Smith and Miss kaylor, Joseph Watt and Miss Craft, Honry luxiton and Miss Woolly, John P. Brooks and disc Therman serie there. liss Thomas, and others.

diss Thomas, and others. Among the deaths reported for the year, the nost notable was that of Br. John E. Long, sec-stary of the territory, who was drowned in the inckamas river on June 21. He was a native of Markan derection of the scheduler. England and was bred as a physician. He came to the United States in 1883 and to Oregon ten to the United States in 1588 and to Uregon ten years later. His sympathies were strongly with the American party, and he was permeated with republican institutions, was a valuable citizen and a useful officer, but was the object of jealusy on account of his influence with the terririal government and was termed in derision revisor of the laws."

"revisor of the inws." and termed in derision "The "Oregon Rangers," the first military or-ganization within this territory was formed near Salem in May, 1846. About forty-five volun-teered. The Captain was Charles Bennst, who was afterwards killed in the Yakima war. the lieutenants were A. A. Robinson, Isaac Hutchins, and Hiram English; sergeants, Thomas Holt, Thomas Howell, S. C. Morris and Wm. Herren. In educational matters the settime

In educational matters the settlers had not made more than a beginning. The Oregon in-stitute, at Salem, since merged into the Willam-ette university, was, as every one knows, the first school of any sort in Oregon. In 1846 it still existed under the former name,

and uncompromisingly. By this means not long hence a distinctly prohibitory party will obtain the balance of power.

Our club, insignificant in its numbers, and vithout prestige, is one of the many nucle throughout our nation of like humble proportions toward which are most surely gravitating purity and riches of the brain and heart of American womanhood and manhood to outlaw the liquor traffic and to protect the home. Political parties are an opportunity-a means

to an end. Republicans and democrats alike know the end we have in view, but will not consent to be a means to that end; i.-e., they refuse to incorporate a prohibitory plank into their platforms. Hence the need of a prohibitory party, which shall seek, and never rest until it secures prohibitory amendments to the constitution of the states and the nation.

Believing that a citizen's ballot is a citizen's conscience incarnated, designed to express, in a constitutional way, a citizen's political convictions in all issues involving principle, we enroll our names in this prohibition club in the interour numer in an prominicol chuo in the inter-cets of good government and temperance re-form. We believe prohibitionists have rights, as sacred, and at least, equal to those which are so universally accorded to liquor dealers by republicans and democrats in the primaries, by republicans and democrats in the primaries, cancenses and elections of our fair land of political freedom. If we are mistaken in our course and methods it is very certain the saloon men are not mistaken in theirs. Political par-ties secure to them full immunity to desolate, to despoil and to degrade our fellow citizens, and refuse by constitutional prohibition to crush the liquor interests, lest by losing the saloon you fine may lose the ascendency they hold by the inflor inference, less by remine the salour vote they may lose the accendency they hold by virtue of that vote; they presume on holding the votes of temperrace people, and temporize to secure the liquor vote. "Prohibitionists have petitioned, supplicated, remonstrated, even prostrated themselves before the political par-tice of this counter?" in this intensity of their ites of this country" in the intensity of their desire to arrest the ravages of the liquor traffic, only to be triffed with, or spurned, or branded as "cranks and fanatics." The republican candidate for the office of governor of Ohio recently made this statement, and These acts are to conclude the concept.

governer of one recently make this statement, and I have not seen it repullated by any repul-lican organ: "The principle of faxation and regulation of the liquor traffic is electral, and to that, let it be known of all men, the republican party is unalterably committed." Last Februparty is unalterably committed." Last Febru ary the New Jersey house of assembly repud ted prohibition; the house stood thirty-five equilibrium, the index solution of the next iny a double-leaded editorial appeared in the frenton Times, a republican paper. It was leaded "Good-Bye Prohibition." The editor ongratulated the house on its emphatic disap-

roval of constitutional prohibition, and spoke f it as "one of the most permicious, hypocritical, unresconable, impracticable measures e introduced into the legislature. Its very i was contrary to the spirit of American libs and an insult to the individual sovereignty of very American cilizen." Of course American iberiy and individual sovereignty, according to his authority, is destroyed if liberty to license inversaling in denied.

quor-selling is denied. At Springfield, Obio, the republican state con-ention, we are told, elected a liquor dealer as rention, we are told, elected a liquor dealer as chairman of the convention with uproarious ap-plause! This was doubtless a pieasant sop for the 15,755 liquor seliers of Onio, and led them to conclude that their interests were perfectly secure in the hands of the republican party. We believe it will not be disputed that the entire republican press of the United States en-dorses Judge Foraker's declaration that "the principle of taxation and regulation of the liquor traffic is elernal." The democratic press is no whit better. In-deed, the democratic press is no the whisky party have lived in such untimacy, in the sume house,

have lived in such intimacy, in the same h for so may years, as to have become almost synonymous terms. Why do republicans thus coquet and democrats cohabit with this Delilah? Her genealogy is written in the blood of the centuries. Is it because she wields such im-menus political influence? It is estimated that,

mense political influences? If is estimated that, on an average, each of the 200,000 saloons of our hand directly controls ten votes. If so, the 202,282 brewers, distillers and dealers wield 2,000,000 votes. This liquor oligarchy is organ-ized, commands a capital estimated at \$1,200,-000,000 with which to influence legislation, bribe index of with which to influence legislation, bribe judges, subborn witnesses, pack juries, subsi-dize papers, buy votes, influence primaries or

aid of the slave-catching banditti, who for leven months have been devastating the egion between the Congo and the Lub id reaping a human harvest of helplas aptives, are the strongest arguments in bi-volumes in favor of the rapid opening of Congo Land to civilized trade. This is a sketch of the slave pen itself. There are rows upon rows of nakedness, relieved here and theae by the white dresses of the captors. There are lines or groups of naked forms, upright, standing or moving about istlessly; naked bodies are stretched under the sheds in all positions; naked legs innu-merable are seen in the perspective of postrate sleepers; there are countless naked children, many mere infante, forms of boyhood and girlhood, and occasionly a drive of absolutety naked old women bending under a basket of fuel, or cassava tubers, er ananas, who are driven through the moving groups by two or three musketeers On paying more attention to details, I obthat mostly all are fettered; the with iron rings around their neck, through which a chain, like one of our boat chains, s rove, securing the captives by twenties. The children over ten are secured by three opper rings; each ringed leg brought to the entral ring, which accounts for the abparent stlessness of movement 1 observed on first coming in presence of the curious scene. The mothers are secured by shorter chains, around whom their respective progeny of infants are grouped, hiding the cruel iron links that fall in loops or festoons over their mammas' breasts. There is not one adult man captive amongst them. *** Lithan capitye anongst them. Inter-tile perhaps as my face betrayed my feelings, other pictures would crowd upon the imag-ination; and after realizing the extent and depth of the misery presented to me, I walked about as in a kind of dream, wherein saw through the darkness of the night the stealthy forms of of the murderers creeping toward the doomed town; its inmates all sleep, and no sound issuing from the gloom out the drowsy hum of chirping cicadas or listant frogs—when suddenly flushes the ight of brandished torches; the sleeping the sleeping own is involved in flames, while the volleva f musketry lay low the frightened and as tonished people, sending many through a short minute of agony to that soundless sleep from which there will be no waking.

Patti's Precious Volce.

As an instance of the phylocal care that is estowed upon Patti, it is related that once when she returned from her daily drive she as exceedingly thirsty, and asked Nicolini to request some one of their long retinue to cause a glass of water to be brought to her by as quick stages as the comparatively roya ctiquette of the menage would permit. "Water?" shrieked Nicolini, in high B flat 'ma mignonne, you know that you are going o sing to-morrow night, and that water will your blood. Oh, no; 1 forbid any r. "Then give me a taste of wine," hill. water. pleaded thirsty Patti. "Wine?" roared Nicolini, in his highest C. "Ma mignonne you are going to sing to-morrow night, and you know that wine will heat your blood. No I can not permit wine " "Please, can't I have something wet," begged Patti, with trembling lip as her palate clicked dryly in her throat. Nicolini pondered long and deeply, and at length, with his own hands, carefully prepared for the great singer a soothing draught of dissolved magnesia.-Argonant.

Because Miss Lulu Hurst has retired from the stage it does dot follow that she has lost any of her magnetic qualities. Indeed, it is not un-likely that the next little fortune which she has gathered during her tour will prove more of an attraction to strong men than the umbrella which they found so hard to let go.-Indiana-