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CHAPTER XL.

Sarah Eastbell did not go to Worcester turn." the next day-did not remember her promise to accompany her cousin Reuben -did not know even the man with the big beard who leaned over the bedside

and called her by her name.

The crisis had come, and Sarah Eastbell had a battle to fight with brain fever, or with a strange delirium which was When she came back to ber- a young woman. self, she lay as powerless as Grandmother bell at St. Oswald's, of whom she first thought, along with the fleeting fanthe almshouses, and that the old woman was not far away. A fortnight had pass-

almost died out of her memory.

"How is grandmother?" she asked
with difficulty, and pausing at each word.

"She is well."

- you -tell-her-that-I'mbetter, please?"

Sarah Eastbell remained satisfied with the promise, and was silent for awhile. slept a great deal that day and the pext, and ate but little, and it was doubtwhether the complete prostration which followed would not terminate the odd life of Second-cousin Sarah.

odd life of Second-cousin Sarah.

The woman who attended upon her,
and who she began to recollect was the workers-maker's sister, was kinder than she had ever been, and watched with great gravity of interest as she hovered on the border-land of life and

Lucy talked to her also with a strange earnestness of those divine truths which are not to be dwelt upon in the pages of book, and Sarah Eastbell listened with reverence.

Reuben Culwick advanced on tiptoe

into the room, and walked to the bedside of his cousin, whose face brightened at the sight of him. She was very weak, and could not reach her hand toward him, but there was a faint smile of welon her wan face.

said, in the cheeriest voice he could as-sume. "Oh, yes, you are," said Reuben, confidently; "you have got your wits back. I was at Worcester yesterday of-

"And saw grandmother?"

"I told her that you were staying at Hope Lodge with me and the Jenningses, for change of sir; that you had not been very well, but that I should bring you down to Worcester shortly. I haven't quite done with my news yet. Sarah, do you remember that bad sovereign Tom d you to change at the grocer's for

have stated the matter with lucidity and aloquence; I have appealed to the grocer's feelings; I have made him shed tears over his own sugar; and he says tlemanly explanation, he'll see the au-

that you have taken," said Sarah, "and I feel very happy now."
"Then I'll leave you with those sensa-

tions to get strong upon." He went down stairs, where was John Jennings up to his eyes in powder, and colored fire, and "lengths," the picture of

a busy man. ere's Tots?" he asked. "She doesn't go into the back room for fear of disturbing your consin. But plays in your apartments, and Lucy looks in and makes sure that she is not think that it's for sale."

"Go and see," said Reuben, peremp-He took a turn round the back garden,

then walked to the front of the house, and stood looking up and down the street with grave earnestness. Presently John and his sister came out together, white ment. "She's gone! You have lost her!" he

"It's-it's very strange," said John;

"but we can't find her anywhere."
Reuben did not wait to hear any more, but ran at his utmost speed to the end of the street, in the hope of overtaking the little feet that he thought might have strayed in the direction of the market gardens where he had been accustomed

to take her. But there was no sign of his adopted girl, and we may say at once that Reuben never saw her in Hope street again. As suddenly as she had crossed his life, bettering and brightening it as by a strange influence for good, so sud-denly did she pass away, leaving not a When he came back to Hope Lodge,

quiries which he made there was only seen poor Tots, the stern consciousness came to him that he had lost her—that the little daughter, friend, companion, would never again be as sunshine to his

In three weeks' time Reuben Culwick had learned to despair. He did not know how much he had loved the child till the house was destitute of her presence, and and he could only look at it through his tears. Sometimes he wished that she gather than have lost her thus, and he left to wonder where she was, and la left to wender where she was, and in whose hands. He became a grave man, who did not care for intrusion on his loughts, and who resented it with bit-

ben Culwick. His second-cousin was getwell then, although coming back to strength by slow degrees, and he was showed but little sign of rejoicing in those dull days. The that time, and took him out of himself to walk downstairs, supported by Miss Jennings on one side and by Reuben on

The next day Sarah was well enough to be of use a little, and she volunteered her services to John Jennings, who was still at work for the Saxe-Gotha. Sarah that she could manage "the long pipe-like strips which were filled with a thin vein of gunpowder, and were afterward twisted into a variety of shapes, grew under her hands rapidly. John Jennings was struck with this ra-

bidity, and pondered over it.
"You are handy, Sarah," John said, dreamily regarding her; "it is astonishing how quickly you have taken to the busi-

"If I am of assistance, I am glad." "What a comfort you would be to a

t when he doesn't know which way to

"Oh!" said Sarah, "I shall be a long way from here before November."
"You are not obliged to go away with-

out you like," he said. 'Oh, yes, I am.' "You are very handy," he said again, "and I'm not so old as you would fancy by a good many years, and you are quite When you are well and

"Good gracious!" said Sarah Eastbell. It was her first offer, and she took it with a fair amount of philosophy, despite despite her weakness. She was more astonished than confused, although there on her cheeks.

"I don't want you to hurry over it." he continued, confidentially, "or to tell Lucy anything about it yet, or even to drop a hint to your cousin Reuben."
"But I have quite made up my mind never to marry, thank you."
"I haven't jumped at this in a hurry.

Ever since you have been here, I have been thinking how forlorn you'll be when the old lady dies at Worcester-how lone-ly I shall be when Lucy marries and goes

"Is she likely to marry soon?" "I sometimes fancy that your cousin Reuben and she understand each other."

"That must be wrong," said Sarah, decisively; "I don't think she likes Reuben "You are a bad judge, Sarah. You

didn't think I liked you much."
"Oh, you are not coming around again
to that foolish subject!" cried Sarah. 'Shop!" "A customer!" cried John Jennings, very much astonished. "Bless my soul,

John Jennings peered over the little wire blind that screened the back parlor from vulgar gaze, and when he had regarded the customer sufficiently he went into the shop, and faced him behind the

grimy counter.
"What can I have the pleasure of "Do you know any one in the street of the name of Culwick?" "He lives here, sir."

Then why didn't you tell me so, instead of blinking your eyelids at me?" shouted the man, so fiercely that John Jennings backed against a gross of rocket-sticks, and brought them rattling to the floor.

"Do you know who I am?" the new comer said pompously; "have you any idea whom you are addressing? I am Reuben Culwick's father." "Oh, sir," said John; "will you please

do us the honor of stepping inside? He opened the door, and Simon Cul-wick of Sedge Hill followed him into the parlor, where his grandniece whom he had never seen was still working busily at the "lengths."
"I'll send my sister down to you, sir,

at once. You'll find that she can talk
"I am very grateful for the trouble to you better than I can," said John. Sarah Eastbell, ignorant of the visitor name and position, glanced furtively at her great-uncle when she was sure that what an overgrown and ugly man was. Suddenly his deep voice bayed

forth at her and starfled her.
"What do you want for it?" he said, and she looked at him now, and discovered that he was staring at the picture

"For that, sir?" she answered; "I don't

"What's the good of it up there?"

"It's not dirt-Miss Jennings scrubbed it last Saturday," replied Sarah, in defense of the family cleanliness.
"Scrubbed it!" cried Mr. Simon Cul-

wick, betraying extraordinary animation

"Yes-with soap and water. "Mercy on us!" ejaculated Mr. Cul-wick. "I might make a bid for it before I went away if your brother would not mind taking it down presently," he con-tinued: "it's impossible to make out what it is like up there."
"It's a girl's head, I think."

"It might as well be a sheep's," growled Mr. Culwick. "Can't you get it down now before your brother comes?

"He is not my brother—only one of those who have been kind to me in this "Oh!-they are kind people

then?" he inquired, still looking at the picture. "And poor. That makes their kindness and their goodness all the more grateful to me," she said thoughtfully, "and all

the more precious to God."
"Eh-what?" said the big man, taken aback by the sudden earnestness with which his companion spoke.

which his companion spoke.

"And if you have come to do them a bad turn, I—I—hope you'll think about it twice, sir," cried Sarah, leaning forward, with the tears swimming in her eyes, "for they are honest, hard-working people, and deserving of your charity. They only wish to be left alone, to have time given them to turn round."
"Oh, do they? Does Mr. Reuben Cul-

"He, sir?" exclaimed Sarah, with musical little laugh, "why, no. Mr. Reuben Culwick is a gentleman," cried Sarah, full of eloquence now. "a real born gentleman; the son of the richest man in Worcester. I have lived for some time in Worcester, where Reuben's fath er is well known. He is not a gentleman like the son is—not a bit of a gentleman—but a proud, hard man, without a mor-

sel of love for his own boy." You must have had all this stuff from Reuben. He talks against his father all

"He never mentions his name. Once when I spoke of his father he was very

And who are you?" he rejoined. "A poor girl whom he tried to rescue from the streets—his second-cousin—very much below him in the world, who was first afraid of him and doubtful of him, but who has learned to love him very much for all his kindness. If I am ever saved," she cried enthusiastically—"and Lucy thinks I shall be—it will be Cousthere was nothing but darkness about my awful life. He want time to turn round!" she cried scornfully, "why, he's above all help from mortal man, sir."

"He saved you, and you are his second-ousin. "What's your name?" he said

"Sarah Eastbell." "The girl who tried to pass bad money Worcester? "Ah-yes! That's true, sir, most of

"But not all of it," said the thin hard voice of Lucy Jennings, who had come downstairs noiselessly. "There was no

er to pass by a scoundrel." usual story every one

trumps up that excuse."
"Her story will be believed; it has been

already believed," said Lucy.
"I don't care whether it is or not. It is no business of mine," replied Simon

creases of his thick black stock in its old mechanical fashion, and the eyes were

upturned to the picture once more.
"Do you want to sell that thing?" he said to Lucy. "That old painting over

"Is it worth anything?" asked Lucy curiously.

"A couple of pounds, perhaps, if it were touched up. I would not mind giving a couple of pounds for it, as a specuing a

The love of the man for pictures seem-ed affecting his mind; he woke up to so much interest and anxiety concerning John Jennings' one specimen. He had met with a surprise here, and it had taken the thoughts of his son out of his head, till Lucy recalled him to himself.

deture to you." Mr. Culwick rose at once and tolled with difficulty up the stairs, like a man anxious to be rid of objectionable com-pany. He went into his son's room, ters and papers; he walked to the window and looked out into Hope street; he walkand looked out into hope struct, he was all the mantelpiece and peered in a short-sighted way at a photograph, from which he suddenly bobbed his head back as though he had been stung. It was immediately ate all the others in the ed in a gold frame. There was a hage armchair in the room, into which he hat by his side; but he rose with the alacrity of youth again as Lucy came with the picture in her hand.

"I hope it will amuse you till your son turns," said Lucy, "and I give him the good news that you are waiting for him. come to this house in a contrite spirit, to forgive him, and to ask forgiveness in return for your own hardness of heart-to forget the past, and be friends."

'Pooh! Nothing of the sort." (To be continued.)

NATURE BUILT THE LEVEE.

Stretch of Dyke on the Mississippi that Furpasses Any Made by Man. "The most remarkable stretch of levee in the world and the only levee

ever constructed by the unaided forces of nature," said an old river man, "is to be found at Helens, Ark. It runs from the river back across the northern part of the city to Crawley's ridge. It cuts off a part of the fine residence section of the city, and during extreme high water leaves this section at the mercy of the river. Frequently the water backs into this part of Helena to such an extent that some of the residents are forced to move out. a bottle from beneath the rags about There is a cut-off in the river above Helena and the water comes in through the sloughs and would sweep down on the main body and business section of the town, but for the ingenious levee to which I have referred.

"The levee is nearly a half mile long. and runs in an almost straight line from the base of Crawley's Ridge im- glish, and I can't say I like grand opera mediately behind Helena to the main in English as well as I do in German levee which runs along the river bank or Italian. in front of the city. It runs right down the middle of a street and the top of cles are constantly running along the is never allowed to wash. A good in German or Italian. given to the Mississippi, conceived the costume may be—I confess I don't ridge and the river. During the rainy flows down from the side of the ridge, bringing with it a considerable amount of sediment from the clap hills which tower behind the city. Miles' plan was to use the water flow from the hillside in such a way as to wash the sediment in a straight line toward the river. During the past twenty-five years a vast amount of clay and sand has been washed down on Helena, and the quantity is especially heavy during rainfalls. Understanding this, Miles set to work to direct the forces along a certain line. He accomplishes this by constructing a small system of ravines which flowed uniformly along the line of his proposed levee. Gradually the levee began to take form, and now there is no stronger leves anywhere along the Mississippi River, and it is probably the only levee in the world made in such a unique way. It is indeed a self-made levee. Miles has always been very proud of the achievement and the people of Helena share very largely in the pride which he feels. It was a rare feat and one which has been of untold value to Helena, for it is the mainstay of the city during high water."

Towne-It's a shame the way these

hot time in the next world. Towns-If I could believe there'd be some consolation in that

have no souls .- Philadelphia Press. The handsome young man halted at the beauty tent in the church fair. "So you are selling kisses at \$1 fo the benefit of the church?" he asked.

'Yes," said the pretty girl, blushing. "Any reduction?" "Well, if the right man came along I might sell one for 99 cents."

Probably True. Wabash-I wonder what makes old Gotrox dress so shabbily? Monroe-His pride, my boy. Monroe-He's afraid his customers will mistake him for one of his clerks.

Charming Sez. First Chorus Girl-What lovely flow ers! I wonder to whom I am indebted Second Chorus Girl (enviously)-To the florist, I imagine,

guilty knowledge. The money was given THE TABIBA'S PATIENTS.

The missionary woman doctor in

The missionary woman doctor in Morocco—the Tabiba, as she is called —has no easy time in dealing with her patients, whose ignorance is dense and it the variety of whose mistakes can never be foreseen. It is not possible to entrust the patient with medicine which in case of an error in the dose would be deadly.

This alone is a serious hindrance to the work of the physician, who thus finds it impossible to employ many of the most useful drugs unless she can personally administer each dose Directions have to be repeated over and over until they have penetrated the slow brains, and even them there is no certainty. At the door of the office, after listening to painstaking, elaborate and repeated instructions, the patient "If you will go upstairs to your son's in hand, and ask, by way of parting room and wait for him, I will bring the question:

pills or powders are wrapped. One woman, to whom had been given salts where the appointments surprised him by contrast with the room which he had quitted; where there was evidence of comfort, if not of luxury, and where there was remany shelves of books. He walked mouthful of the mess every day for dene up in neat little papers, one to be

the portrait of his wife, reverently en- box, naturally with quite an opposite

done up in neat little papers, one to be taken each morning, mixed them all, wrappers included, in a big earthen pot haif full of water, and took a mouthful of the mess every day for a month—when she appeared again at the Tabiba's office to compiain that ale felt no better.

A man was so pleased with the good results of a pill be had taken that he immediately ate all the others in the box, naturally with quite an opposite effect.

If a patient whom a missionary had doctored fails to recover, the friends of the deceased, the next time they meet the Tabiba, greet her with the cheering remark, "So-and-So has taken your medicine, and it's killed him."

It is the rule that, although medicines are dispensed free to the poor, they must bring their own vessels to hold them, or pay for the bottles. One woman brought a huge earthen water pot, standing three feet high. "My daughter," she said, presenting it," want medicine."

"Yes, but I cannot give you medicine in such a great pot."

"My daughter," a have been three days on the road, and I want much be goed for her medicine in a bottle, whining and entreating from ten bair past eleven; but the doctor, how ing the race, stood firm, despite piteous process. The constraint of the process of the second of Deceds for Washington County, Oregon, less 1 are conveyed to E. Hassacker. But and held it out to be filled. NOT THE LANGUAGE OF OPERA.

NOT THE LANGUAGE OF OPERA.

Bottgeleton Heard It is English and Prefere German or Italias.

"Well," said Mr. Stoggleton, "now it've been to hear grand opera in English, and i can't say I like grand opera in English, and i can't say I like grand opera in English, and i can't say I like grand opera in English, and i can't say I like grand opera in English, and i can't say I like grand opera in English as well as I do in German or Italias.

"Romantic opera, opera of the 1 dramed that I dw—eit in mar—bie false, and when other lips and other in the process of the second of th

"Romantic opera, opera of the 'l dreamed that I dw-elt in mar-ble the levee is used as a roadbed. Vehi- halls,' and 'When other lips and other hearts,' and 'Twas the last rose of crown of the levee, but the stretch is summer' variety, I do like better in English: but grand opera I do

many years ago J. B. Miles, an old cit- "Now, in grand opera in English izen of Helens and a man who is re- when I see the tenor come out in a nowned for the close study he has tunic and top boots, or whatever his ides of using nature's force to con- know much about the costume end struct this levee. Helens is built on of the opera business and wearing slight tableland which lies behind the a rapter at his side, and I see him rest his left hand on the hilt of his sword season of the year a world of water and raise his right hand and hear him singing passionately;

> O woe! Now I must go, To Tuckahoe, to Tuckahoe! and I see the basso come stalking majestically on from the side scenes. wrapping his togs around him as h advances, and I hear him singing, on a descending scale;

"To Tuckahoe, To Tuckahoe, To Tuck-n-hoe! and I hear the invisible chorus come in with "Tucka-Tuckahoe, Tuckahoe-

-hoe, Tucka-Tucka-hoe! why, honest, it dosen't impress me But if I hear these same things sung in German or in Italian, which I don't understand at all, why, there's room there for the imagination; and, if the singers all look solemn enough, I can easily make up my mind that what they are singing is very sad, or very sweet, or very serious, as the case may

"Or, suppose that in grand opera in English, I should see a man in plumcolored velvet jacket and doublet and hose as I said before, I am undoubtedly lame on the costume side of the opera, and I may be wrong in that description-but suppose I should see description—but suppose I should see him rush out on the stage and holler to the basso. 'Back to Hoboken,' why, I should have to laugh, I couldn't help it. But on the other hand, if I should see that same man come out in the same plum-colored jacket, and the same yellow doublet and hose, and sing, 'Bock, weisenbock!' or 'Qui quella, da capo!' or something like that, why I shouldn't know what it meant, and I big corporations put the screws on the him rush out on the stage and holler Browne-Never mind-they'll have a I should have to laugh, I couldn't help that see that same man come out in the thought, but corporations, you know, yellow doublet and hose, and sing,

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Celinpuent Tax, 1902.

ter listening to painstaking, elaborate and repeated instructions, the patient who is being treated for external troubles will turn, box of oil and sulphur in hand, and ask, by way of parting question:

"Then I am to eat this ointment?"

They always eat the papers in which

They always eat the papers in which

W. 40 acres

Benson, P.—Commencing at the SW.
corner of George Hughsen's 5-acre
jot, in Sec. 18, T. 1 S., R. 1 W.;
thence N. 81 deg. 20 min. W. 7.15
chains; thence S. 20 min. E. 7.07
chains; thence S. 81 deg. 30 min. E.
7.15 chains; thence N. 20 min. W.
7.07 chains to beginning, containing
be acres

Donnerberg, John-Lots 20, 21, 22, 23, Spencer's homestead, 21,75 acres Edwards, John M. and Julia A.—Twenty-five one-hundredths acre in H. Clark D. L. C. No. J. T. 1 S., R. 3 W., as described in book 29, pages 301 and 302. Records of Deeds for Western Courts.

in H. Clark D. L. C. No. J. T. 1 S. R. 3 W., as described in book 29, pages 301 and 302. Records of Deeds for Washington County, Oregon. Pisher, Clara A.—Commencing 22.57 chains E. of the NW. corner of SW. ¼ of Sec. 1. T. 2 S. R. 1 W. thence S. 669 feet; thence S. 66 deg. 20 min. E. 292.28 feet; thence N. 30 deg. 15 min. E. 894 feet; theace W. 713 feet to beginning containing 19 acres.
Foster, G. P.—Lot. 12. block 2. Thorne's Addition to Hillisboro. Priar, Annie—The NW. ¼ of the SE. ¼. Sec. 3. T. 2 N. R. 2 W., 60 acres.
Galloway, David S.—The NE. ¼ deg. 4. T. 1 S. R. 4 W., 60 acres.
Galloway, David S.—The NE. ¼ deg. 4. T. 1 S. R. 4 W., 160 acres.
Gelblach, John and McNamer, Thomas—Lots 6, 7, block 6, Hyde Park
Gelger, Mary—Commencing at a point on the B. line of the William Gelger D. L. C. No. 47, T. 1 S. R. 3 W., 198 chains wo of the SE. corner of the W. ¼ of said claim; thence N. 88 deg. 37 min. W. 12.30 chains; thence E. 12.30 chains; thence S. 32.39½ chains to beginning, containing 42 acres.
Gibert, W. H.—Lots 13, 14, block 11, West Portland Heights
Gishwiller, L. J.—Commencing at the SW. corner of block 2, Hillsboro; thence N. 236 feet; thence E. 144.87 feet thence S. 256 feet; thence W. 144.87 feet to beginning, being lota 1 and 8, and part of lots 2 and 7, block 3, Hillsboro
Givens, John J.—NE. ¼ of SW. ¼, and N. ½ of SEC. ¼, T. 2 N., R. 5 W. 79.50 acres.
Griffis, W. E.—The NR. ¼ of NR. ¼, and lot No. 2, or the NW. ¾ of NE. ¼, and N. ½ of Sec. ½, T. 2 N., R. 5 W., 79.50 acres.
Griffis, W. E.—The NR. ¼ of NW. ¼, Sec. 22, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 40 acres.
Griffis, W. E.—The NW. ¼ of the NW. ¼, Sec. 22, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 40 acres.
Griffis, W. E.—The NW. ¼ of the NW. ¼, Sec. 22, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 40 acres.
Griffis, W. E.—The NW. ¼ of the NW. ¼, Sec. 22, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 40 acres.
Griffis, W. E.—The NW. ¼ of the NW. ¼, Sec. 22, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 40 acres.

N.W. 4. Sec. 32, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 40 acres
Griffis, W. R.—The SW. ½ of the NW. ½, Sec. 32, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 40 acres
Griffis, W. R.—The SE. ½ of NW. ½, of Sec. 32, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 40 acres
Grossen, Abraham—The SE. ½ of NW. ½, and lots 2, 4, 5, Sec. 5, T. 3 N. R. 5 W. 19 acres
Haines, E. W.—The NW. ½ of the SE. ½, Sec. 18, T. 1 N. R. 4 W., 40 acres

capo!" or something like that, why I shouldn't know what it meant, and I should be moved according to the voice and manner of the singer.

"So when it comes to grand opera, and however well it might be sung. I should choose to hear it not in English, but in German or Italian, or maybe in some one of the Scandinavian to grand opera, and provided one-half interest in the SE. ¼ of the Sec. 31, T. 1 S., R. 1 W.

maybe in some one of the Scandinavian tongues, or, perhaps, in some form of the Arabic."—New York Sun.

Curious Street Name.

A remarkable specimen of street naming in Toledo, the ancient capital of Spain, is cited by a correspondent. It is "Calle del Diablo Pertenece al Ayuntamiento," or in English The Devil-Belongs—to-the-Municipal-Council-street.

When we hear that a baby keeps its mouth open like a little bird, we strip off the poetical sentiment, and wonder if it is going to have good sense.

Koshland. Frederick Commending at the NE corner of W. H. Wil-lams' D. L. C. No. [8, T. 1.8, R. 1 W. thence S. 24.30 chains, thence W. 24.30 chains, thence N. 2430 chains, thence E. 24.30 chains

to beginning, containing 60 acres in said W. H. Williams D. L. C., No. 58
Kuchne, Richard—106 acres in the W. W. Grabam D. L. C. No. 39, T. 28, R. 1 W. as described in Book 60 page 35, and Book 61, page 256. Records of Deeds for Washington County, Oregon. Lemon, Williams—NW. 4 of NW. 4 of SW. 4, of Sec. 4, 7, 28, R. 1 W. 10 acres.
Lewis, Marry E.—Lot 26, block 17, West Portland Heights.
Lloyd, O. W.—The SW. 4 of Sec. 1, T. 2 N. R. 4 W. 100 acres.
Lloyd, O. W.—The SW. 4 of Sec. 1, T. 2 N. R. 4 W. 100 acres.
Lloyd, O. W.—25 acres in the SW. 4 of the SE. 4 of Sec. 1, T. 1 N. R. 4 W. as described in Book 62, page 634. Records of Deeds for Washington County, Oregon.
Lloyd, O. W.—25 acres in the NW. 4 of NE. 4, Sec. 12, T. 2 N. R. 4 W. as described in Book 62, page 634. Records of Deeds for Washington County, Oregon.
Lloyd, O. W.—25 acres in the NW. 4 of NE. 4, Sec. 12, T. 2 N. R. 4 W. as described in Book 62, page 634. Records of Deeds for Washington County, Oregon.
Lucas, A. G.—The NE. 4 of the NE. 5 and the NW. 5 and 5

Marsh, G. W.-NE. 4 of NE. 4, or let No. 1, Sec. 1, T. 3 N., H. 5 W.,

Marsh, G. W.—NE. 4 of NE. 4 or let No. 1, Sec 1 T. 3 N., R. 5 W.

3 acree

1.78 Marsh, G. W.—The SW. 4 of NE. 4 or let No. 6, Sec 1 T. 2 N., R. 5 W.

4 U. 5 acres

Marsh, G. W.—The NE. 4 of the SE. 4 or lot No. 1, Sec 2 T. 3 N., R. 5 W.

4 U. 5 acres

Marsh, G. W.—The NE. 4 of the SE. 4 or lot No. 1, Sec 2 T. 3 N., R.

8 W. 4 U. 5 acres

McCov E. 8—H acres in the O.

Parson's D. L. C. No. 50 1 N., R.

4 W. No. 27 T. 1 N., R. 5 W. No. 27, T. 2 N. R. 5 W. and Hoo. 27, T. 2 N. R. 5 W. and Hoo. 27, T. 2 N. R. 5 W. and Hoo. 27, T. 2 N. R. 5 W. and described in Hook 52, pages Ed and ES. Records of Deeds for Washington County. Oregon

McPherson, F. G. A. and E. M.—One acre in W. R. Chatfield D. L. C.

No. 52 T. 1 S. R. 1 W., and No. 47, T. 1 S. R. 1 W. and No. 47, T. 1 S. R. 1 W. as described in Rook 58, page ES. Record of Deeds for Washington County. Oregon

Miller, Charlotte—NE. 4 of NE. 3 Ne. 1 Ne. 4 Ne. 5 Ne. 5 Nelson, Martin—Lois 6 i and 3 block 12 West Portland Heighta. Nelson, Sarah L.—The NW. 4 of Sec. 11. T. 1 N. R. 4 W.

15.40 U. Sec. 12 T. 2 B. R. 1 W., owned by L. Galbreath, containing 13.85 acres

Owen, Julia M.—The SW. 4 of NW. 4 Sec. 11. T. 2 B. R. 1 W. owned by L. Sec. 8 of T. 1 N. R. 4 W. 4

15.40 Owen Julia M. N. R. & W. L. Acres Gres Julia M. N. W. G. S. W. G. Sec. 26. T. I. N. R. & W. G. Acres Gwen, Julia M. S. K. G. M. E. L. Owen, Julia M. N. E. W. G. Acres Owen, Julia M. N. E. W. G. Acres Owen, Julia M. N. E. W. G. S. E. T. I. N. R. & W. & G. C. E. T. I. N. R. & W. & G. C. E. T. I. N. R. & W. & G. C. E. T. I. N. R. & W. & G. C. E. W. & G. S. E. W. & G. E. W. & G. S. E. W. & G. E. Acres
Parsons E. L.—NE. 4 of SE. 4.
Sec. 5. T. 1 N. R. 5 W. 40 acres.
Parsons E. L.—NW 4 of SE. 4.
Sec. 5. T. 1 N. R. 5 W. 40 acres.
Parsons E. L.—SW 4 of SE. 4.
Sec. 5. T. 1 N. R. 5 W. 40 15.6 Sec. E. T. I N., R. 5 W., 60

15.6 Parsons, E. L.—SE. 4 of SE. 4, Sec.
35. T. I N. R. 5 W. 60 acres

2.51 Parker, R.—Lots I, Z. J. 6 and 5, block "D." Steel's Add. to Beaver-

block "D," Steel's Add. to Beaverton.

Patton, James J.—NE. U of NW. U and SW. U of NW. U and SW. U of NW. U and SW. U of NW. U o 1.85 Raymond, Wm. I.—Lot No. 6, Sec. T. 3 N. R. 6 W. 41.59 acres Raymond, Wm. I.—Lot No. 7, Sec. 5, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 19.75 acres. Raymond, Wm. I.—Lot No. 1, Sec. 7, T. 3 N., R. 4 W., 28.56 acres.

NE. 4. Sec. 12, T. 3 N., R. 5 W., 60 acres Reed, Thomas C.—The NW, ¼ of NW, ¼, Sec. 2, T. 1 S., R. 1 W., 39 acres 39 acres

Reidt, Wm.—Lots 4 and 5, block 1;
lot 21, block 2; lots 23 and 24, block 4;
lots 4 and 16, block 5; lot 33,
block 7; lots 9, 21, 22, 22, 24, 33 and
24, block 8, West Portland Heights Reidt, Wm.—Lots 1 and 2 block 10, lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 10, block 11; lot 10, 11, 17, 18, 28 and 29, block 12; lots 5, 9, 11, 12 and 13, block 19, West Portland Heights......

12; lot 16, 11; 11; 18, 28 and 28; block 12; lot 18, 52; 9; 11; 12 and 13; block 13; West Portland Heights.

Reidt, Wm.—Lots 4, 5, 22; block 20; lots 1, 2, 2, 4, 5, 5, 9, 10; 11; 12; 13; 14; 15; 16; 17; 18; block 21; West Portland Heights

Reidt, Wm.—The E. 110 feet of lots 5 and 6; block 4; Fairview Add. to Hillaboro.

Ricen, Z.—NW, 4 of NE, 4; Sec. 25; T. 3 N., R. 5 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, Abble—NE, 4; of SE, 4; Sec. 23; T. 1 N., R. 5 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, Abble—NW, 4; of SE, 4; Sec. 23; T. 1 N., R. 5 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, Abble—SW, 4; of SE, 4; Sec. 23; T. 1 N., R. 5 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, Abble—SE, 4; of SE, 4; Sec. 23; T. 1 N., R. 5 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, C. E.—N., 4; of SW, 4; Sec. 25; T. 2 S., R. 1 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, C. E.—N., 4; of NE, 4; Ne, 25; T. 2 S., R. 1 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, C. E.—N., 4; of NE, 4; Ne, 5; T. 2 S., R. 1 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, C. E.—N., 4; Ne, 5; T. 2 S., R. 1 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, C. E.—N., 4; Ne, 5; T. 2 S., R. 1 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, C. E.—N., 4; Ne, 5; T. 2 S., R. 1 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, C. E.—N., 4; Ne, 5; T. 2 S., R. 1 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, C. E.—N., 4; Ne, 5; T. 2 S., R. 1 W., 40 acres.

Robinson, C. E.—N., 4; Ne, 5; T. 2 S., R. 1 W., 40 acres. 1.84

\$7.97 Bolie, Sec. 25, T. 1 S., R. 1 W., 6 acres
Schmidlin, Albert—NW. 4, Sec. 6, T.
2 N. R. 4 W. 199 acres
Schoen, F. and Hendrix, Homer—Lot 5, block 46, Cornellus
Scott, Wm. A.—SW. 14, of Sec. 22,
T. 3 N., R. 5 W. 169 acres
Scely, Geo. B.—Lot 5, block 4, Sherwood

Seely, Geo. B.—Lot 5, block 4, Sherwood
Shipley, J. R., heirs of—Lot 4, block
1. Sherwood
Shipley, Minerva, heirs of—1 acre in
the NE. 4 of NW. 4, Sec. 32, T.
2 S., R. 1 W. as described in book
31, page 255, Records of Deeds for
Washington County, Oregon.
Shindler, G.—Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 5, 7,
8, block 7, West Portland Place.
Shryock, C. W.—An undivided 4; interest in the N. 4, of Sec. 32, T.
1 S., R. 5 W., 80 acres.
Skeels, P. G., and Frank, Jno. A.—
One acre in J. M. Rowell D. L. C.,
No. 44, T. 1 S., R. 2 W.
Smith, Margaret J.—Lots 2, 4, and
E. half of lot 1, block 12, Forest
Grove.

Smith, Nettle E.—20 acres in A. C.,
Larsen D. L. C., No. 57, T. 1 S.,
R. 1 W., as described in book 44, Larsen D. L. C., No. 57, T. 1 S., R. 1 W., as described in book 44, page 241, Records of Deeds for

R of Sec. 10, T. 3 N., R. 5 W., 80
Brewart, A. G.—Lots 5, 6, 13 and 14,
block 6, Purdy's Amended Plat to
Dilley
Btoppenback, Emil—NE, ¼ of the
NW, ¼ of Sec. 30, T. 1 B., R. 5 W.,
40 acres
Stoppenback, Emil—NW, ¼ of NW,
4. Sec. 30, T. 1 B., R. 6 W., 40
Btoppenback % of Sec. 10, T. 3 N., R. 5 W., 10

Stoppenback, Emil-SW, & of NW, & Sec. 30, T. 1 S., R. 5 W. Stoppenback, Emil-SE, ¼ of NW ¼, Sec. 30, T. 1 S., R. 5 W. 40 Times. If M.—53.50 acres in Sec. 18. T. 18. R. 1 W. as described in book 45 page 692. Records of Deeds for Washington County, Oregon.

Times. H. M.—50 acres in Sec. 21, T. 18. R. 1 W. as described in book 46 page 692. Records of Deeds for Washington County Oregon.

Times. H. M.—50 acres in Sec. 21, T. 18. R. 1 W. as described in book 46 page 692. Records of Deeds for Washington County Oregon.

Townsend. Mrs. L. L.—50.50 acres in M. Wrei D. L. C. No. 54. T. 1 N. R. 3 W. as described in book 25. page 263, and book 56, page 37, Records of Deeds for Washington County Oregon

Vaniob, Win. and Buckley. D. J.—W. by 61 the NW. 6 of 882. R. 4 of Sec. 1. T. 2 N. R. 3 W. 20 acres. Voes. Lucy-SE. M. of Sec. 8. T. 2 N. R. 3 W.—160 acres.

Walker, Eunice—The N. 12 feet of lot 2 block 2 Gaston.

Ward E. B.—The SW. M. of SW. M.

Ward E. B.—The SW. M. of SW. M. 14. Sec. 11, T. 1 S., H. 5 W., 40 acres. Wallace, Mary O.-Lot 6, block 6, Gaston
Ward E. H.-The SW, 4 of SW, 4 and 10 to No. 2, Sec. 17, T. 1 B, R.
1 W. R. acres.
Watson, Joseph - Lot 21, Garden Home, 16 acres.
Watts M. M., helra of -N. 4, of NE, 4, the SE, 4 of the SE, 4, Sec. 21 T. 1 N, R. 5 W. 100 acres.
White Samuel SE, 4 of SW, 4, Sec. 22, T. 1 B, R. 5 W, 40 acres.
Wiggins, Mary E.-Lott 1, 2 and 4, block 7, West Portland Reights.
Wilson, Emory - Commencing 55 feet
W of the NE, corner of lot No. 2, block 20; thence 8, 200 freet; thence W, 65 feet (thence N, 20) feet; thence E. 65 feet to place of beginning, being part of lot 2, block 20, Forest Grove
Wilson, Clara L. -Lott 5 and 6, block 18, Beaverton

Wilson, Clara L. IX Beaverton Sheriff's Assessment.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS

Negligence committed by a servant in the course of his employment, although he acts without the knowledge. or contrary to the known wishes of his master, is held in Weber vs. Lockman (Neb.), 60 L. R. A. 313, to render the master liable.

Notice of dishonor of a promissory note is held in Oakley vs. Carr (Neb.). 60 L. R. A. 431, to be sufficient if sent to the last indorser by the first mail 3.23 of the day following dishonor, even though such indorser is an agent for collection merely.

Where, in an action for the wrongful death of a servant it is shown that the master "constructed" the defective machinery, no further proof of knowledge of its defects is required. Consolidated Stone Co. vs. Morgan, Ind., 66 N. E. Rep. 606. The mere separation of jurors im-

panel to try a capital case from their fellows without the attendance of an officer, although an irregularity, is held, in Gamble vs. State (Fin.), 60 L. R. A. 547, not to be a sufficient cause for setting aside the verdict if the court is satisfied that the prisoner has not sustained any injury from such separa-The attempt of a street-rallway com pany to operate its cars during a strike

of its employes is held, in Fewings vs. Mendenhall (Minn.), 60 L. R. A. 601, not to be negligence so as to make it liable for an injury to a passenger 10.22 struck by a stone thrown from the street into a car by a strike sympathizer in no way under the control or direction of the company. Equity is held, in McGhee vs. Belle

(Mo.), 50 L. R. A. 761, to have jurisdiction of a bill by one who by actual fraud has been induced to take a warranty deed for a tract of land containing only about three-fourths of the quantity it was represented to centain and give back a trust deed to secure a part of the purchase money, to can-2.05 ceal the trust deed and adjust the

One who purchases from the manufacturer an emery wheel, upon which 7.36 the manufacturer has placed a placard warranting the speed capacity of the wheel, and who sells it in the same condition as when received from the manufacturer, but without any express representation as to its enpacity, is held, in Pemberton vs. Dean (Minn.), 60 L. R. A. 311, not to adopt the warranty of the manufacturer as his own by such sale.

Erecting in or beside a highway a crane for delivering mail to passing trains, which, when the mail bag is strung upon it, is calculated to fright-3.20 en horses of ordinary gentleness, is held in Cleghorn vs. Western Rallway of Alabama (Ala.), 60 L. R. A. 269, te be negligence which will render the 3.20 ratiroad company liable to one who is injured by the frightening of his horse 1.55 thereby, although the bag is actually placed in position by government em-

ployes. A Bunch of Microbes. Ten little microbes on a trolley line One got a thousand volts and then there were nine.

Nine little microbes feeding on a plate; One took some breakfast food and thes there were eight. 12.47 Eight little microbes never heard of

heaven: One got on Dowle's tangue and thes there were seven. Seven little microbes on some garden sticks,

One took paris green and then there Six little microbes sitting on a hive; One argued with a bee and then there

Five little microbes on the kitchen floor; One tasted bugine and then there were four.

Four little microbes on a barroom spresi One got in the fusel oil and then there

19.14 Three little microbes on an auto flew: One smelled the gasoline and then there were two. Two little microbes looking for some fun;

One was tickled to death and then there WAS one. One little microbe on a baby's jaw Mamma kissed where microbe was and

made 100 more. -Yonkers Statesman. Like an Alarm Clock. "Why do you insist on sitting near the bass drum and cymbals at a grand

opera performance?" "I don't mind telling you as an old friend," answered Mr. Cumroz. the only way I can make sure of not disgracing mother and the girls by staying asleep during the entire per 6.91 formance."-Washington Star.