

and pained. But the spirit that roiled was strong—mind triumphing over matter! Excuse these remarks. I know that a mere telegraph operator, with a meager salary, has no right to such luxuries.

A hundred yards through the gloom I caught sight of Bill's head and neck, the latter appendage, naturally of good length, now stretched to its utmost from the Meteor's box, and his smoke-be-grimed face all aglow with an anxious wonderment and concern.

"What's up, Jack?" he cried through the gathering darkness.

"Come down from there!" I shouted back. "Don't you remember how you used to worry the life out of old gogles with your mimicking?"

"Jack Roberts, you're a—"

"No inside; I'll see you in one moment."

"Hello, over there!" shouted conductor Ramson, from the platform of the rear car.

"The same," answered I, walking along the track.

"What does all this mean, Roberts?" he anxiously asked.

Just then a car window was raised directly over our heads.

"Paymaster's car will be along in five minutes, and I'm to hold you on the switch till they pass." Then dropping my voice to a whisper—"not a word, come in."

"Jack," began the irrepressible Bill meanwhile eyeing me as he would a raging maniac.

"It's all right boys," I interrupted; "no time to waste. Lord Davis, of the First National, was murdered and robbed ten minutes before your train left Lucerne. His murderer is probably aboard the express. Anyway I want to see. Orders have been sent along the line," I rattled on, "that officers may call him in Frankfort, but why not honor this station by making it the scene of capture? It would read big—murder will out—justice aided by three very modest agents—reward?"

"That would sound nicely, and the road might do the right thing, to—faithful and efficient, you know?" and I looked earnestly into the face of Bill and Ramson.

"But you have no name, description, or—"

"Never mind," replied I, undaunted. "But we have an advantage over Frankfort—follow may jump the train there; make it up at Lucerne, Ramson?"

"No; attached a sleeper and one coach. But only three aboard sleeper, and I know them all; but the coach is full, and—"

"Never mind that—splendid!" I excitedly interrupted; "pass out sweetly—only one claim to work—here's my plan."

"Jack your the darling of my heart!" I had explained my plan, and Bill liked it—so did Ramson.

I boarded the coach from one side, and Conductor Ramson from the other. Bill had already entered, and was "oored" and in darkness.

As I swung my lantern, I dare say my hand trembled a bit. But no one noticed. As for my voice, that must have worked all right, since Bill afterward ascribed me. "It would have driven terror and remorse into the heart of a teapenny nail!"

Swinging the lantern high, that it might cast its rays upon as many as possible, I cried out in a loud voice, making the words ring out as quick and startling as a modest agent could:

"Can any one tell whether President Lord Davis, of the First National Bank of Lucerne is aboard?"

There was no reply; only the impatient, wheezy, snorting of the Meteor, eager to be on its way came back in echo.

In voluntarily my eye rested on the man who sat by the open window. Perhaps—I have always thought so—started when that name, suddenly in the gloom of night, sounded on his ears. I watched him.

I walked slowly down the aisle.

"Do you know President Lord Davis?" I suddenly asked, turning square-ly on him.

He winced beneath my piercing gaze—but, then, it might have been only the suddenness of my manner that startled him. Then he got better control of himself, and glaring suspiciously at me, growled back, "No!"

He pulled his slouched hat over his eyes. He wanted to look like a man bored by importunities.

But I was not so easily satisfied. The ticking of the "instrument" still rang in my ears. "Murderer—probably—ou—the—express."

"Can it be possible that President Lord Davis is not aboard?" I again asked.

There came a groan from that dark corner. I confess that, prepared as I

was, it sent a chill to my very bones. It was not as from a dying or poor wounded soul, (Bill had greatly improved on my lips), but as if the dead had been summoned back from purgatorial fires.

It reminded me of the ghost of Hamlet's father, walking uneasily the earth until vengeance and justice had been done. It was terrible. Bill Henderson could have made his fortune on the stage with that groan.

The man of the slouch hat sprang from his seat. His face was under the glare of my lantern. His eyes were turned to a leaden hue, as if the blood had deserted the sockets, and his cheeks were deadly pale. He quickly caught the window-sill with his trembling hands, and he tried to balance himself or he would have fallen, as, with horror-stricken agony in every feature of his face, he turned and wildly looked into the gloomy corner.

"I arrest you for the murder of Lord Davis!"

I was telling the old captain that night all about it—how we found not much under five thousand dollars on the murderer's person, with many other evidences of guilt; how Bill and Ramson had taken him on to Frankfort and pledged themselves to see it through; and how finally I felt sure of a good thing.

"And you deserve it, too, my boy," he heartily interrupted the old man.

I tell you it did me a world of good to find him agreeing with Madge about my cleverness, for the old man was scant with his compliments.

Then he added:

"Go ahead, John. Talk it over with Madge. I'm agreed. I know the Lehigh Road will see you through."

And they did, and I went ahead. Three months from that time Madge and I were married.

Eastern News.

Secretary Thompson and party start for this coast sometime next week, to spend a few weeks in sight-seeing.

The Republican Convention of Indiana, which met at Indianapolis on the 17th, nominated Hon. Albert G. Porter for Governor, and Thomas Hanna, of Putnam, for Lieutenant Governor.

The mention of Garfield's name by the President of the Convention produced enthusiastic and prolonged cheering. Indiana will cast her electoral vote for Garfield and Arthur.

Census enumerators claim that Washington will show a population of 110,000, and the District of Columbia 172,000—an increase of over 40,000 since the last census.

Senator Conover, Republican candidate for Governor of Florida, is confident that the State will be carried by the Republicans.

John A. Morton has been appointed surveyor of customs for the district of San Francisco.

Foreign News.

Cachin Pasha, formerly Minister of War, left Egypt on the 16th without a passport from the Egyptian Government, having previously obtained naturalization as an Italian subject with the permission of the Egyptian Government or the Porte, thus placing under the protection of the Italian Government his immense property which, it is generally supposed, belongs to the Khedive. The Khedive has issued a decree ordering his degradation, dismissing him from his appointment in the Egyptian army, and forbidding his return to Egypt.

According to a telegram of the 17th, trouble has commenced in Buenos Ayres. The King and Queen opened the Brussels Exposition on the 16th with much ceremony.

On the 17th, at Berlin, the prizes for the Berlin Fish Exhibit were distributed. Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian Institute, U. S., was awarded the first honorary prize. The United States received a gold medal and an address. Prof. Baird spoke, eulogizing Emperor William, concluding by proposing three cheers for the Emperor, which were given enthusiastically.

They have some precious hoodlums at Salem who are candidates for future punishment and the State penitentiary, notably Cook and Charley Wiley. The Statesman says: Last Sunday week they stole three horses from Indian Pete, who is camped near the depot, and riding over into Polk county, stole two saddles from a farmer's barn, and then rode on to the Grand Ronde reservation. They then rode back to Anity, where they were discovered by the owner of the stolen horses. They returned to this city and were arrested by Officer Tall. Yesterday they had a hearing before Justice Coffey, and were bound over in the sum of \$250 each to appear before the Grand Jury.

There are 90,000 locomotives in the United States, and each contains 2,800 different pieces, requiring repairs every ten or twelve years. This costs a notion of the industries which railroads foster.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

The man who marries for buty has got but little more capital in his wife than his nators have; he who marries for money has got a constant pay-investment.

My dear youth, be sweet at all times; molasses not only invites flies, but sticks them fast when they arrive.

The only way to define luv is to fall in luv, and then you will have more trouble in defining it than ever.

An old peltow of 70 died in luv with a maid of 16 is as helpless as a lost dog.

He who is out of the reach of praise is out of the reach of improvement.

Perfection is dreddful scarce in this world—we don't even find it in nature, much less among humanity.

Habits are simply nature in harness.

This ain't a bad definition for human happiness—something to do—the cheerful doing of it—and then getting pay for the job.

Adversity has this one great blessing—it either deprives you entirely of friends, or reduces the number down so low that you know who they are.

Sluggards make solid wealth, but living simply to make money is the meanest life any man can lead.

There are people who ain't satisfied with talking a man to death, but will hang around the corpse for an hour afterwards muttering to themselves.

The Walla Walla Statesman says: One of the most interesting yet sad sights that could occur, took place during the march of the funeral procession of the late Dr. Clark, V. S., at the garrison yesterday. A band of cavalry horses were on the ground grazing, and when the funeral cortege caught their eyes, they followed it all along the bank to the cemetery. No effort of the attendants were sufficient to drive them away until the service was over, when they voluntarily wandered off.

An engineer of the N. P. R. R. left Fort Simcoe last week accompanied by two Indian guides in quest of another pass in the Cascades. The pass discovered by Engineer White presents many advantages, and in comparison with several passes on the U. P. and C. P. roads offers a grade more easily overcome.

The new court house at Walla Walla is going ahead, using about \$8,000 now in hand, and drawing warrants the Clerk says for the balance. The walls are to be put up and roof on by Nov. 1st. Five thousand dollars is offered for the old court house.

The editor of a newspaper that has adopted phonetic spelling received a postal card from an old subscriber in the country which read as follows: "I have tuk your paper for levers years, but I you kant spel any better than you have been dot for the last too montha you may jus stopit."

Visitors to Astoria are recommended by the Astoria to come prepared to encounter cold weather and thick fog.

Andrew's Bazaar for June. Is a superb number, rich in illustrations sparkling in literary matter and perfect as a fiction journal. All ladies are interested in the styles. While the costumes illustrated in Andrew's Bazaar are in the best French and American modes, the taste of the publisher seems to be to avoid extremes, and to give only those styles which are sensible, if we may use the term, so that those who follow the fashions as expounded in his great journal will be well yet not fustily dressed. The children will be just carried away with the story of "The Happy Family." In short, all those popular and pleasing things which go to make up a good family paper are well presented in Andrew's Bazaar. Ladies should send for a sample copy to W. R. ANDREWS, Publisher.

The railroad to the top of Mount Vesuvius is completed, and providing there be no eruption, the trip can be made in ten minutes. Some lagoonous Yankees should now devise a method of getting down on the inside a few thousand feet. It will soon be nothing to say that you have been on the top of the volcano; but to promptly assert that you have been on the inside will be something worth bragging about. Imagine the feelings of a nervous man who should be lowered on the inside a couple of thousand feet, and then discover that the wire cable at the crater had quietly parted.

The German small boy is not to be allowed to smoke in the streets. It has been found by experiment that the habit of smoking among boys under 15 years of age has had so ruinous an effect upon their health that there is serious danger of a lack of able-bodied recruits for Bismarck's battalions. It would be a pious thing for this country if a similar edict were enforced here, and it would do much to cut down the criminal statistics, and reduce the number of cases of nervous exhaustion.

The Russian empire expels Evangelists and the French Republic the Jesuits. There is a great deal of human nature in French and Russians, Republicans and Imperialists, Catholics and Greeks. At the bottom they and the rest of mankind are very much of a sameness.

Superlative cheek—Ben Hill taunting Wash. Hampton with having been a rebel!

Messieurs Herren & Van Cleve are engaged in the manufacture of ladies' furnishing goods, children's clothing, all kinds of work in embroidery, braiding, etc., and will promptly fill orders for all work entrusted to them on most reasonable terms. Ladies are invited to call at their shop, at present at the residence of Mrs. Herren, on Ferry between Second and Third streets, and leave their orders. They guarantee satisfaction.

New Livery Firm.

Mr. I. C. Dickey has purchased a half interest with Jason Wheeler in the livery and feed stables on corner of Ellis and Second streets, and they have added new teams, buggies, etc., and can accommodate those who wish nice, safe, easy riding and good travelling turnouts, at fair rates. Give the new firm a call, when you desire a pleasant ride over the prairie or elsewhere after a good span of goers. 35

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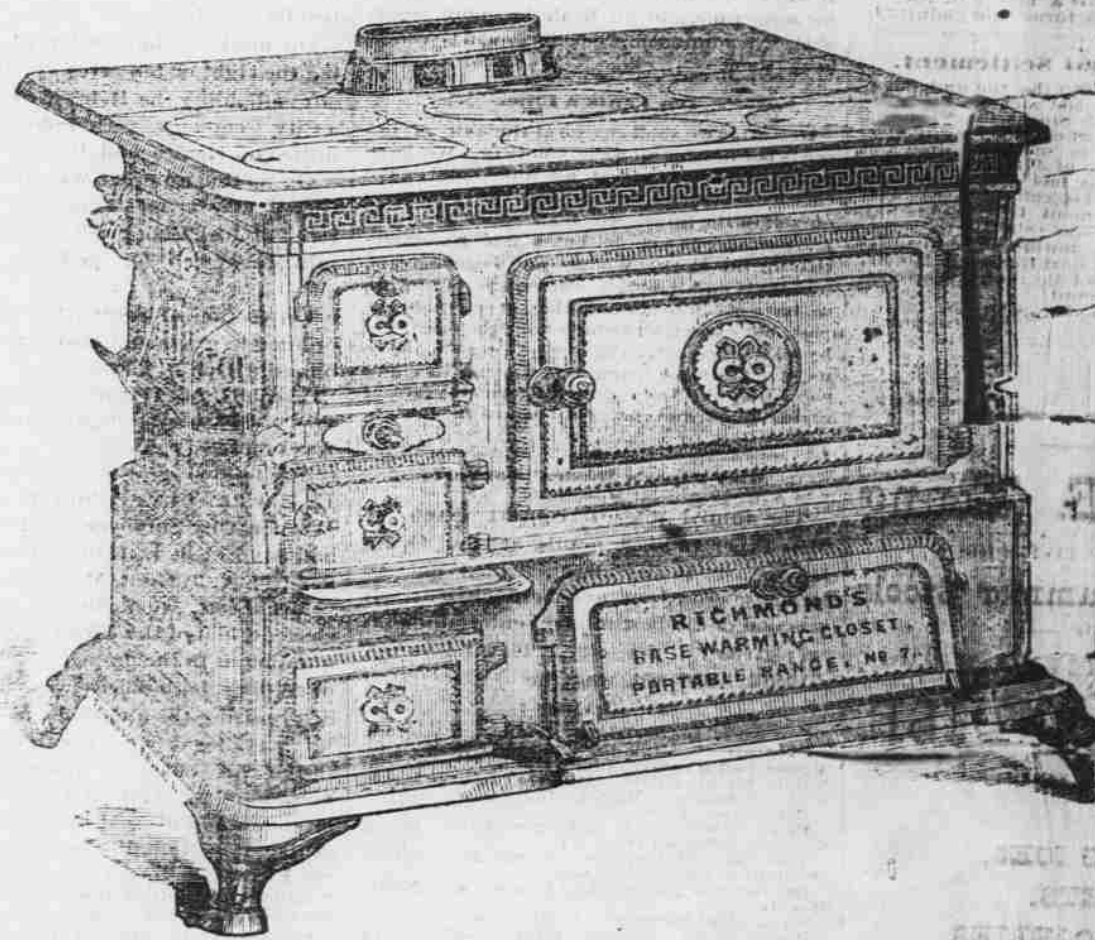
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