

Bedrock Democrat.

VOL. 6. BAKER CITY, BAKER COUNTY, OREGON, NOV. 10, 1875. NO. 27.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One year, \$4.00
Six Months, \$2.50

RATES OF ADVERTISING,
One square or less, one insertion, \$2.50
Each additional insertion, .10
One square three months, 6.00
Business Advertisements by the month—
Quarter column, \$6.00
Half column, 10.00
One column, 15.00
Ten per cent. additional on advertisements to which a special position is guaranteed.
The space of one inch, up and down the column, constitutes a square.
N. B.—All debts due this office are payable in coin, unless otherwise expressly agreed.

**AGENCY OF THE
PHOENIX INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF
HARTFORD, CONN.**
Cash Assets, \$1,852,302.82
Annual Income, 1,700,000.00
Operating conjointly with the Home Insurance Co. of New York in this Department, enabling the Phoenix to safely assume large lines, and affording its patrons the amplest security.
Aggregate Assets exceed
\$7,500,000.00—Gold.
Policies Issued and Renewed direct by
John J. Coffey, Agent,
State Investment & Insurance Co.,
OF
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., CASH ASSETS,
\$600,000,
AND
Home Mutual Insurance Company,
OF
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,
Issue Fire and Marine Risks.
Life Association of America.
For Information, Apply to
J. COFFEY,
Agent for Oregon,
Baker City, Oregon.
n15n34

J. M. PETTEGILL & CO., 10 State Street, Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our agents for procuring advertisements for the Bedrock Democrat.
S. M. SHEPHERD & CO., 10 State Street, Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our agents for procuring advertisements for the Bedrock Democrat. They are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.
JOB WORK.
We are now prepared to do all kinds of JOB WORK on short notice and at reasonable rates.
N. B.—All Job Work MUST BE PAID FOR ON DELIVERY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
ANDREW J. LAWRENCE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS of the State.
Baker City, Sept. 1, 1875. n17y.

L. O. STERNS,
Attorney and Counselor at-Law,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
L. O. STERNS will attend the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District, and of Idaho and Washington Territories.
Water Rights and Mining Litigation a SPECIALTY.
Collections promptly attended to.
Nov. 1, 1875. n26y

T. C. HYDE,
Attorney-at-Law,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS of the State, in the counties of Baker, and Court Avenue, in the old Herald building.
Collections promptly attended to.
Baker City, Nov. 1, 1875. n28tf

J. M. SHEPHERD,
Attorney-at-Law,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

S. V. KNOX,
Attorney at Law,
(And Notary Public.)
WESTON, OREGON.
Will practice in the Courts of this State and Washington Territory.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO LAND Business, and Collections.
n31tf

JOSEPH H. SHINN,
Notary Public
AND
Conveyancer,
Will attend to Conveyancing and making ABSTRACTS OF TITLE.
Baker City, Sept. 11, 1875. n18tf

A. J. THIBODO, M. A. M. D.
M. A. Queen's University, Canada,
M. D. Trinity University, 1854.
Physician, Surgeon, &c.
Office and Residence, at A. H. Brown's former residence, nearly opposite the Bedrock Democrat Office.

CORNER SALOON.
ROSS & FLETCHER, Proprietors.
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

WHERE the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars are kept. This Saloon has been entirely refitted and is now one of the neatest and most pleasant places of resort in the City. This Saloon is on the corner opposite to
VIRTUE'S BANK.
May 18th, 1875. n22t.

T. P. HENDERSON,
MAIN STREET, BAKER CITY.
Manufacturer and Dealer in HARNESS AND SADDLERY
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CHEAP FOR CASH.
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch at Reasonable Prices.
Baker City, July 21, 1875. n11tf.

Chord & Manning,
Carpenters and Joiners,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
Designs and Specifications Furnished. Estimates Made. Terms Liberal.
Baker City, June 15, 1875. n6tf

"SENATE" SALOON,
V. Pfeifferberger, Proprietor,
Opposite Pap Levins on Front Street,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS and all other kinds of drinks, kept constantly on hand, and the choicest rest for the innocent amusements of Pedro Sells Out, Pictorial reading &c., in Baker City.
n50tf.

Auction House, BAKER CITY, KELLOGG & SMALL, Auctioneers.
Regular Sale Day,
EVERY SATURDAY.
Sales made in every portion of the County.
June 30th, 1875. n6tf.

Boot and Shoe Making, BY
J. LENNOX,
MAIN ST., BAKER CITY, OREGON.
Boots made to order at from Ten to Sixteen Dollars a pair. The best of Stock used, and the best of Workmen employed.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.
Baker City, Sept. 22, 1875. n25tf

Corner Drug Store,
J. W. WISDOM, Proprietor,
Corner Main Street and Valley Avenue
Southwest Side,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND
A Full Assortment of all kinds of
Goods, consisting in part of
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
PAINTS and OILS,
WINDOW GLASS,
VARNISHES,
BRUSHES, and
WINES & LIQUORS
For Medicinal Purposes.
TOILET ARTICLES
Of Every Description.
Prescriptions prepared at all Hours. City and Country Trade Solicited.
Best Brands, of Family Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c., constantly on Hand, at the Lowest Prices.
Baker City, Oct. 7, 1875. n22y

Variety and Vegetable Store.
Phil. Hardesty & Jno. Levins, Prop's,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE CITIZENS of Baker City, and vicinity, that they have on hand, and are constantly receiving a full supply of all articles in their line, which they are selling cheap for cash. They keep Canned Fruits, Nuts, Candies, and also all kinds of fresh Fruits and Vegetables. Also,
BUTTER AND EGGS,
and all other articles in their line, wanted by the citizens of Baker City.
Give us a Call, next door to Pap Levins' Wholesale and Retail Liquor Store.
HARDESTY & LEVINS,
Baker City, June 9, 1875. n51tf

Blacksmithing.
THE undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of work entrusted to his care in his line, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. I employ none but the best of hands in my shop.
Horse-shoeing.
I have a good Horse Shoer in my Shop, who understands the horses foot in all its different shapes, and will shoe to fit the horse. Our work in this line is warranted as good as the best.
Wagon Making and Repairing
In all the various branches done in connection with this shop by Geo. J. Bowman.

LADIES' BAZAAR,
WHERE YOU CAN FIND ALL kinds of the best and cheapest Ladies' Furnishing Goods in the City, such as HATS, LACES, TRIMMINGS, PARASOLS, DRESS GOODS, &c., &c.
Every thing a Lady requires to complete her wardrobe.
Also, a supply of Gentlemen's Handkerchiefs, Stockings, Neckties, &c.
We pay particular attention to
Dress Making,
And pattern after the latest Fashions and Styles.
Produce taken in exchange for Goods. All are invited to call.
MRS. M. FOSTER & FERGUSON,
Baker City, June 1, 1875. n41tf

COME! COME! COME!
TO THE
LADIES' BAZAAR,
WHERE YOU CAN FIND ALL kinds of the best and cheapest Ladies' Furnishing Goods in the City, such as HATS, LACES, TRIMMINGS, PARASOLS, DRESS GOODS, &c., &c.
Every thing a Lady requires to complete her wardrobe.
Also, a supply of Gentlemen's Handkerchiefs, Stockings, Neckties, &c.
We pay particular attention to
Dress Making,
And pattern after the latest Fashions and Styles.
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MRS. M. FOSTER & FERGUSON,
Baker City, June 1, 1875. n41tf

Fred. A. Bohna's SALOON,
AT THE OLD STAND OF
A. H. BROWN,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
FRED. A. BOHNA
Respectfully informs the citizens of Baker City and the Public generally, that he has purchased the interest of Bob. McCord in the above
SALOON,
Where will always be found the very best
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Also
One of the Finest and Best
Billiard Tables
To be found in the City. "Fred" will be pleased at all times to have his friends give him a call.
FRED. A. BOHNA,
Baker City, Jan. 20, 1875. n39tf.

PAP LEVINS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALER IN
WINES AND LIQUORS,
Tobacco & Cigars,
TOGETHER WITH A
General Assortment
Of all articles in his Line, which he is selling at
Lowest Prices, for the Ready Pay.
His house is located on Main Street, nearly opposite the Bank Block, Baker City, Oregon.
Baker City, Nov. 11, 1875. n27tf.

Call and Settle.
NOTICE is hereby given that I have leased my Blacksmith and Wagon shops to Dealy & Tweedie, and have closed my business. All those indebted to S. B. McCord, or McCord Brothers, are hereby notified that they must now come forward and settle their accounts. Money must come, and there is no use talking, if you do not settle with me, you must settle with an attorney.
S. B. McCORD,
Baker City, May 10th 1875. n1tf.

Laborers Wanted.
15 OR TWENTY LABORERS WANTED immediately by the undersigned. Also—
EIGHT OR TEN BRICK MASONS.
A. A. HOUSTON,
Baker City, July 7, 1875. n9tf

2 of the Celebrated Standard Organs—new—for sale. For particulars enquire at this office.
We will sell the above on time, or take pay by installments.
n37tf

Corner Drug Store,
J. W. WISDOM, Proprietor,
Corner Main Street and Valley Avenue
Southwest Side,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND
A Full Assortment of all kinds of
Goods, consisting in part of
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
PAINTS and OILS,
WINDOW GLASS,
VARNISHES,
BRUSHES, and
WINES & LIQUORS
For Medicinal Purposes.
TOILET ARTICLES
Of Every Description.
Prescriptions prepared at all Hours. City and Country Trade Solicited.
Best Brands, of Family Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c., constantly on Hand, at the Lowest Prices.
Baker City, Oct. 7, 1875. n22y

Blacksmithing.
THE undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of work entrusted to his care in his line, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. I employ none but the best of hands in my shop.
Horse-shoeing.
I have a good Horse Shoer in my Shop, who understands the horses foot in all its different shapes, and will shoe to fit the horse. Our work in this line is warranted as good as the best.
Wagon Making and Repairing
In all the various branches done in connection with this shop by Geo. J. Bowman.

Plows
Manufactured and Repaired.
In fact everything in my line made and repaired at reasonable prices.
Thankful for past patronage I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
S. A. GAINES,
May 10, 1875. n1tf

J. W. CLEAVER,
Undertaker,
Furniture and Chair Manufacturer,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
Is prepared to do all work in his line on short notice and at reasonable prices.
Furniture and Chairs, of his own manufacture constantly on hand.
Baker City, June 29, 1875. n71f

Buy Your Lumber at the
Old, Reliable
Ebell's Old Mill.
WE HAVE REFITTED THE
Mill and make the best Lumber in the county, at prices to suit the times.
Any bills left at our Mill receive as prompt attention in the future as in the past. We saw everything from a Lath to the Heaviest Timbers.
Clear and seasoned Lumber always on hand.
Bills left with J. W. Wisdom will receive immediate attention. By strict attention to business, we hope to receive our share of public patronage.
An unlimited amount of Grain taken in exchange for Lumber.
ELLIOTT & VAN PATTEN,
March 1 1874. n44f.

BAKER CITY ACADEMY.
THE FALL TERM OF THIS INSTITUTION will commence on Monday, September 27th, 1875, under the control of
J. W. GRAY,
Assisted by such other competent and suitable teachers as may, from time to time, be required. By strict attention, and competent and kindly care, both by teachers and directors, the public may be assured that this school will be even more useful than in former years.

Tuition--In Advance:
Beginners, \$5.00
Primary Department, \$10.00
Academic, \$15.00
Music and Languages Extra.
The Music Department, with choice of Piano or Organ, by
Miss KITTLE B. KINSEY.
Our teachers are paid in advance, and we trust the Board will be sustained by the patrons of education. All kinds of property taken for tuition. Tuition will be paid in advance to the Secretary, who will generally be at his office, in Baker, to receive tuition, but, in his absence, cash tuition may be paid to J. W. Virtue, at the Bank; tuition desired to be paid in grain may be paid to S. Ottenheimer & Co.; and tuition desired to be paid in stock to Grier & Kellogg, at their stable. In all cases taking receipts therefor.
Let your scholars come to school and get a finished and thorough education.
R. A. PIERCE, Sec'y, President, n17tf.

NOTICE.
ALL NOTICES due A. H. Brown must be paid to me immediately, or Costs of Action will be incurred.
I. D. HAINES,
Attorney.
n37tf

JAS. A. PINNEY & CO.,
Boise City, Idaho,
GENERAL NEWS AGENTS
AND DEALERS IN
Books, Stationery, Cheap Publications,
TOYS, YANKEE NOTIONS, &c.
WE RECEIVE Subscriptions
for, and furnish all of the leading
Periodicals, Magazines & Newspapers
published in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Sacramento and San Francisco, at Publisher's rates.
BOOKS A SPECIALTY.
Any Book published in the United States furnished by us at Boise City, at Publisher's Prices. We are in constant receipt of NEW BOOKS of all kinds.
SCHOOL BOOKS.
A large supply constantly on hand, at Catalogue Prices.
Orders from a distance solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
JAMES A. PINNEY & CO.
Feb. 1, 1875. n39ly

Prices Reduced!!
DEALY & TWEEDIE,
THE
Blacksmiths,
HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE SHOP in Eastern Oregon. We can and will do all kinds of work in our line Cheaper & Better than any other shop in Baker City and equal to any in Eastern Oregon.
We manufacture
Wagons, Buggies and Plows,
and do all kinds of Job Work. We employ none but the best Workmen. When it is necessary we do work at all hours of the day or night, and always finish a job by the time we promise to have it done. Our shop is at the
Head of Main Street,
BAKER CITY, OREGON.
Formerly occupied by S. B. McCord.
Horse Shoeing--Prices:
Shoeing all round, plain shoes, \$3.00
" toe and corks, 3.50
Re-setting, all round, 1.75
Jim Stewart, the best horse shoer in Oregon, attends to all shoeing in our Shop.
Our price for re-setting Wagon Tires, all round is \$4.50
And all other work charged for in proportion to above prices. We have brought our prices down to suit the times.
Wagon Making.
Geo. J. Bowman will attend to the wood work Department of our Wagon Shop.
Call and see us, and examine our work.
DEALY & TWEEDIE.
August 18, 1875. n151f

LIVERY STABLE
SMITH & GWINN,
Respectfully Inform the Citizens of Baker City and County, and the Public generally, that they have purchased the
Livery Stable
Formerly kept by Billy Kilburn, and that they are prepared to furnish customers with the best of
Single or Double Turn-outs,
Either night or day, with or without drivers, at the very lowest rates. First class Saddle Horses on hand. Horses boarded and the best of care bestowed. We keep nothing but the best of Stock and Buggies.
Our stable is at the upper end of Main Street, Baker City, Oregon.
Come and see us, Everybody, and we will do our best to please you.
SMITH & GWINN.
Sept. 10, 1875. n201f.

Hurrah! Hurrah!
FOR
Silver City and South Mountain.
DOOLEY'S ROAD, BY WAY OF EL-
dorado, leading to
BOISE CITY, SILVER CITY, SOUTH MOUNTAIN,
and to all points on the
Railroad,
Is now in Good Repair. On this Road will be found the best of
GRASS AND WATER,
and plenty of each at good camping places.
This Road is at least
Twenty Miles
Nearer to Silver City and Five Miles to Boise City than any other Wagon Road.
The Toll on this Road is cheaper than on any other route leading to Boise or Silver City.
Give this Road a trial and you will travel no other to the points above mentioned.
JOHN J. LOOLEY.
June 1, 1875. n41f.

Wagon Making.
GEO. J. BOWMAN being a Wagon maker by trade, will continue to work at his trade at the Wagon shop adjoining the Blacksmith Shop of the late firm of Games & Bowman, and also carries on the Shop lately run by S. B. McCord, adjoining Tom Dealy & Tweedie's Blacksmith Shop. He is prepared to do all kinds of Wagon work in his line, at both shops, at short notice and at reasonable prices. He can make Wagons or Buggies from the stump up, and uses none but the best of material, bought in the east and shipped direct to him at Baker City.
GEO. J. BOWMAN.
May 10th 1875. n1tf.

Chas. Littlefield,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
BAKER CITY, OREGON,
RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE Public that he is prepared to make
Fine Boots of French Calf Stock, Sewed at \$16; Pegged, \$14; or of Walla Walla Stock at \$10 per pair.
I warrant my work. Repairing neatly and promptly done.
Give me a call before giving your orders to other shops.
CHAS. LITTLEFIELD.
Baker City, Oct. 6, 1875. n221f.

General Collector.
T. M. BRITTEN, CITY MARSHAL, respectfully informs the business men of Baker City and vicinity, that he will attend promptly to the collection of all Notes, Bills and Accounts placed in his hands for collection. Hand him your bills if you want them collected.
Baker City, July 14, 1875. n197f

EFFIE'S DOLLAR BILL.
"Stella is it you?"
It was a bitter cold night, the full moon shieling with freezing light over a cold expanse of glittering snow, the branches of the gien tinkling and cracking under their weight of icicles, the stars glistening afar off. I had run across the beaten path that led from the house to the barn, to get some of the red Baldwin apples that were packed so snugly in the oat bin, for old Mr. Cornell had come to spend the evening, and my mother took pride in her unpretending hospitality. But just as I stooped to lift the lid of the bin, a rustling noise in the hay startled me. Before I could utter a low cry that trembled on my lips, I saw that it was Stella Severn.

Stella Severn, neighbor Lockwood's "bound girl," a wild, reckless thing who received a bad name at every one's hand, and contrived somehow, to get blamed for every scrape that was going. Whether Stella was really bad or not, no one could tell—but somehow she was perpetually under the ban. Mrs. Lockwood, a stiff, rigid dame of the Puritanic type, knew no more how to manage Stella Severn than the matronly hen comprehends the roving nature of her willful ducklings that take to water in spite of everything—and for some recent escapade, the full details of which I did not know, I had been forbidden by my mother even to speak to Stella.
"Yes, it is I," said Stella, slowly rearing herself out of the recesses of the hay, and staring at me with her big Andalusian eyes. "And I am oh—so cold."
"What are you doing here?" I asked, holding up my lantern in sore perplexity.
"I am trying to sleep," said Stella, "I have run away."
"Run away? What for?"
"Because I couldn't stand it any longer. Mrs. Lockwood accused me of being a thief—she had lost some miserable old teaspoon or other—and I won't be called a thief."
"But, Stella," I cried, my conservative nature thrilling at the mere idea of such measures, "what are you going to do now?"
"The Lord only knows," Stella answered, "with more reckless truth than reverence."
"Perhaps mother would let you sleep in our spare room," I said.
"Perhaps she wouldn't," scornfully retorted Stella. "No decent person lets me in!"
"I mean to ask her."
"Ask, then, and get a scolding for your pains," laughed Stella bitterly.
"But it's so cruelly cold, and she would not shut out even a dog this weather."
"Perhaps so—but I'm worse than a dog! You mean kindly, Effie Heart, but you'll find out the folly of it."
I made no answer, but ran as fast as I could back to the house, where, breathless and panting, I preferred my request.
"A thief! A runaway! in my house!" cried my mother.
"A lazy good-for-nothing, who would rather lay in the sunshine than work any time," echoed Deacon Cornell.
"Go and warn her off the premises immediately," said my mother.
"I dunno but I'd ought to go for the constable," dubiously remarked the deacon, feeling his stubby beard.
I shrunk away disheartened. Stella's prophecy had been correct. But I was determined not to desert my playmate thus—creeping up to my room, I took a solitary dollar bill, treasured toward a new blue sash for a spring muslin, and wrote a short note to Eubert Leslie, the young artist who had boarded with us the summer previous, asking him to befriend the friendless. I believed he would do as much as that for my sake, and then hurrying once more to the barn, I crept to Stella's side.
"Stella," said I, "you must go away from here."
"I thought so," responded Stella, calmly.
"But here's a dollar, all the money I have got. It will take you to New York, if you will walk fast and reach the depot in time to catch the midnight express. And here is a note to a gentleman who may, perhaps, help you to find something to do."
She threw her arms about my neck, and I could feel her tears wet and warm upon my cheek.
"Effie Heart," sobbed she, "if all the world was like, perhaps I shouldn't be as bad as I am. Yet I'll do my best. Give me the money and let me go."
I watched her dark form plodding away over the snow until the black speck vanished under the wall of trees that lined the road, and then I came back into the house where my mother and the deacon were discussing the elder and apples.
"Has she gone?" asked the former.
"Yes, she is gone," I answered.
"I am glad of that," said my mother, "I have no faith in that Stella Severn. She might have had a good home with Mrs. Lockwood, if only she had behaved herself."
And it was not until some time afterward that I ventured to tell my mother what I had done.
"You are a fool," said she, with acerbity, "your dollar is as clean thrown away as if you had pitched it down the well, and I'm sure I don't know what Mr. Leslie will think of your interference."
I hung my head and made no answer—but when the summer hung her coronal of cream-colored roses over our farmhouse door, and Hulbert Leslie came back with his easel and stretching umbrella that I ventured to ask him of Stella.

"Oh," said he, "that black-eyed girl with the Spanish face? Yes, I remember now. I got her a place as child's nurse with my cousin, but she ran away within the month."
"Never mind, Effie," said Mr. Leslie, kindly, "a good action is never thrown away. Stella Severn's gipsy blood could ill bear constraint; but I don't think she will forget you, for all that."
That was just before Hulbert Leslie asked me to be his wife. We were married the next spring, and I went to New York to live.
We had a little bit of a room, opening out of Hulbert's studio, where we kept house like a pair of turtle doves in a nest. Although Hulbert was such a genius, and had painted so many beautiful pictures, he was young, and comparatively unknown, and we found it hard to live, particularly after the twins had opened their blue eyes on the wintry sunshine of a glorious February day. I had done a little fancy needle-work for the store heretofore but now my hands were tired, and it was hard to see the shadows creep over Hulbert's brow, and know that I had no power to lift them. So the years went by—More little ones clustered around our scanty board, and although Hulbert worked hard and conscientiously, there were other artists who pandered to the public taste, and received more orders. We were very poor.
"Hulbert," said I, one day, when the load of poverty had been almost more than we could bear, "don't you wish you had never married?"
"Do I wish the sunshine had never come into my life?" he asked. "Never put that question again, little wife. What would existence be worth without you and the bairnies?"
"If you could only sell that thousand dollar picture," I sighed, thinking of something that had been on the easel for months. He shrugged his shoulders.
"Harper says it isn't worth a copper," said he. "Harper thinks it is far beyond the popular standard of appreciation."
I sighed, but in spite of all our privation I would not have asked Hulbert to lower his grand ideal of art. I was proud of it. I was proud of him.
Hulbert came in from the studio next day with a radiant face.
"Wife, the golden age has dawned, and pure Art is appreciated at last. I have sold my picture."
"Not the 'Sunrise'?"
"Yes, the 'Sunrise.' Look! I have a check for a thousand dollars, signed by Signora Estella Severin, the prima donna who is now singing at the Academy. She is in the studio now, and she says she wants to be introduced to the artist's wife."
"But Hulbert, my dress! My gingham dress!"
"Oh, your dress is well enough, Mrs. Cindrella," he cried, laughing as he drew me towards the door.
A lady sat in the model's chair—a tall, superbly moulded lady, dressed in velvet, and an Indian shawl, with hair of rippled purplish black, and large dusky eyes. The moment she looked up I knew her again.
"Stella! Stella Severn!" I cried with a sort of gasp.
She arose, laughing and crying, and ran into my arms.
"Effie, darling, to think that we should meet after all these years!"
She told me, then, her story. How, after long battling with the world's vicissitudes, she had come across an opera manager who perceived the hidden treasure that existed in her voice, and voluntarily assumed the expense of training it.
"And I am rich and famous now," said she, "I can pay back the debt I owe to you Effie, for I think if it had not been for you and your dollar bill, that winter night, I should have been driven to swallow that little vial of laudanum I had already in my pocket."
"Oh, Stella!"
"Ah, but I should, you do not know how persecuted and haunted I was, Effie—but thank God, that is over!"
Signora Severin's check was the beginning of our new fortunes; it was the fashion to copy her whims and caprices. Other people bought because she did—ann pretty soon we were able to move into a pretty cottage of our own in the suburbs.
And when my mother and Deacon Cornell, down in the country, heard what Stella Severn had become, they declared sagely:
"Well, there's never any telling how things may turn out in this world."
A Petrified Baby.
A St. Clair letter to the Albany Country Gentleman says: "We are having a very interesting mystery here in the shape of the second edition of the famous Cardiff Giant. Two men living in the town of Kimball, ten miles from Fort Hudson, while out hunting, stopped to gather specimens of stone from a gravel bed in the Pine river that was washed out from the bank near by during the freshet a year ago. In this loose bank they uncovered a stone resembling the face of a child. After looking at it in wonder for a time they, thinking of the doubt that hangs over the discovery of the famous giant, went out and brought fifteen or twenty men to witness this before taking it out. It was then removed with a mass of gravel adhering. The face, chin, throat, part of the right arm, shoulders, breast, part of the right arm and the whole of the other showed distinctly in perfect form, all the rest merging into a mass of gravel and small hose, cemented together the same as seen in any gravel pit. The right arm is bent, the fore arm is lying across the body; the other is bent below the elbow. Their eyes are well defined and very broad; forehead flat and sloping, nose small, sharp; nostrils open; lips very thin flat; mouth well defined—curve of the lips perfectly natural; chin square; slight depression or dimple over the breast bone also just above the arm where the arms meet. The form of the breast is perfect. The skin on the surface is smooth, not showing the marks of tools. Some called it a petrified child, and account for the great breadth of the head at the eyes by some pressure that flattened the forehead. Among the small stones are petrified coral, shells, &c., such as are very common through this country. Can you tell us what it is?"