TERMS:

Pix Months. three bouths.

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

M. F. WOODCCCK. Attorney and Counselor at Law. (ORVALLIS : : OREGON.

OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPP. WOOD-Special attention given to Collections, Fore-closure of Mortgages, Real Estate cases, Probate and Road matters. Will also buy and sell City Property and Farm Lands, on reasonal March 20, 1879.

Main St., Corvallis, Oregon,

Stoves, Ranges, FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS,

HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE.

Constantly on hand, the RICHMOND RANGE, est in Market. The BONANZA COOK STOVE. VECTA PARLOR STOVE.

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All business will receive prompt attention

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY. Corvallis, July 14, 1879.

J. W. RAYBURN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CORVALLIS, 1 : OREGON. OFFICE—On Monroe street, between Second and

Special attention given to the Collection of Notes and Accounts. 16-1tf

JAMES A. YANTIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

CORVALLIS, . . . OREGON. WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS

of the State. Special attention given to bustters in Probate. Collections will receive pompt and careful attention. Office in the Court asse.

DR F. A. VINCENT. DENTIST.

CORVALLIS - "REGON. OFFICE IN FISHER'S BRICK — OVER Max. Friendley's New Store. All the latest improvements. Everyth ng new and complete. All wo: k warranted. Pies-e give me a call. 15:3tf

C. R. FARRA, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE-OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S

W. C. CRAWFORD, -DEALER IN-

WATCHES,

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JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE. Musical Instruments &c Repairing done at the ales, and all work warranted.
Corvallis, Dec. 13, 1877.

GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO.,

CORVALLIS . . . CREGON.

-DEALERS IN-

Drugs, Paints, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, DYB STUFFS,

OILS,

PUTTY.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS

-FOR MEDICINAL USE .-

CLASS

And also the the very best assortment of

Lamps and Wall Paper

ever brought to this place.

AGENTS FOR THE

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,

SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER

he Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XVII.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1880.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Corvallis Lodge to I4. r. & A. M. Holds stated Communications on Wednesday on or preceding each full moon. Brethren in good standing cordially invited to attend. By order W. M.

Barnum Lodge No. 7, I. 0. 0. F. Meets on Tuesday evening of each week, in their hall, in Fisher's brick, second story. Mem-bers of the order in good standing invited to at-tend. By order of N. G.

F. A. CHENOWETH. F. M. JOHNSON,

CHENOWETH & JOHNSON, K. WEBBER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW CORNALLIS ORFGON. September 4, 1879.

CORVALLIS

SALE STABLE.



SOL. KING, - Porpr.

OWNING BOTH BARNS I AM PREPARED

ery line. Always ready for a drive, GOOD TEAMS

At Low Rates. My stables are first-class in every respect, and competent and obliging hostlers always

ready to serve the public, REASONABLE CHARGES FOR PIRE

ELEGANT HEARSE, CARRIAGES AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS

Woodcock & Baldwin

Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1879.

(Successors to J. R Bayley & Co.) K EEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE Heavy and Melf Hardware.

IRON, STEEL, TOOLS, STOVES. RANGES, ETC Manufactured and Home Made

Tin and Copper Ware, Pumps, Pipe, Etc.

a good Tinner constantly on hand, and all Job Work neatly and quickly done.

Also agents for Knapp, Burrell & Co.,
for the sale of the best and latest im-

FARM MACHINERY. of all kinds, together with a full assortment of Agricultural Implements, Sole Agents for the celebrated

ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAK SOVES the BEST IN THE WORLD. Also the Norman Range, and many other patterns,

in all sizes and styles.

Particular attention paid to Farmers' wants, and the supplying extras for Farm Machinery, and all information as to such articles, furnished cheerfully, on applica-

No pains will be spared to furnish our customers with the best goods in market, in our line, and at the lowest prices.

Our motto shall be, prompt and fair dealing with all. Call and examine our stock, before going elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.
WOOKCOCK & BALDWIN.

Corvallis, May, 12, 1879.

\$15 TO \$6000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50cts to can do the work. You can make from 50cts to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before Business pleasant and strictly honorable Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 16:31y1

A MONTH guaranteed. Twelve A MONTH guaranteed. Twelve dollars a day made at home by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time, Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

LANDS! FARMS! HOMES!

HAVE FARMS, (Improved and unim-proved,) STORES and Mill PROPERTY, very desirable,

FOR SALE.

These lands are cheap. Also claims in unsurveyed tracts for sale. Soldiers of the late rebellion who have, under he Soldiers' Homestead Act, located and made

final proof on less than 160 acres, can dispose of the balance to me. Write (with stamps to prepay postage). R. A. BENSELL. Newport, Benton county, Oregon 16:2tf

H. E. HARRIS, One door South of Graham & Hamilton's, CORVALLIN, . . OREGON.

GROCERIES. PROV. SIONS,

-AND-Dry Goods.

Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1878. DRAKE & GRANT.

MERCHANT TAILORS. WE HAVE JUST PECEIVED A LARGE and well selected stock of Cloth, viz:

West of trigland Broad toths, rench assimeres, cotch Tweeds, and merican suiting. Which we will make up to order in the most approved and tash onable styles. No pains will be syared in producing good fitting garments.

Parties wishing to purchase cloths and have them cut out, will do well to call and examine our stock.

DRAKE & GRANT.

Coveralis April 17 1879 Corvallis, April 17, 1879.

Boarding and Lodging. Philomath, Benton Co , Orrgos.

GEORGE KISOR,

RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE TRAVeling public that he is now prepared and in readiness to keep such boarders as may choose to longs to you, Harold dear. Do not give him a call, either by the

SINGLE MEAL, DAY, OR WEEK. Is also prepared to fu n sh horse feed. Liberal share of public patronage solicited. Give us a call.

GEORGE KISOR. Philomath, April 28, 1879.

J C. MORELAND. (CITY ATTORNEY.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW, PORTLAND, - . OREGON.

OFFICE---Monastes' Brick, First street,

between Morrison and Yambill. 14:38tf THE STAR BAKERY. Main Street, Corvallia. HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR. Family Supply Store! Groceries, Bread.

cakes, Pies, Candies, Toys,

Always on Hand. Corvallis, Jan. 1, 1877.

ALLEY & WOODWARD. Druggists

and

Apothecaries, P. O. BUILDING, CORVALLIS, OREGON.

Have a complete stock of DRI'GS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OIL, BLASS, ITC., LTC.

School Pooks -tationeny, &c. We buy for Cash, and have choice of the FRESHEET and PUREST Drugs and Medic nes

the market affords. Prescriptions accurately prepared at half he usual rates. 2May46:18tf

FRESH COODS

-AT THE-BAZAR of FASHIONS

Mrs. E. A. KNIGHT. CORVACLIS. . . . ORIGON. Has just received from San Francisco, the largest and Best Stock of

Millinery Goods. Dress Trimmings, Etc., Ever brought to Corvallis, which I will sell at prices that defy competition. Agency for Hme, semorest's reliable

In the midst of a pleasant conversation with his hostess, Harold Arleigh abrupt-ly paused, a sudden flush on his fine face, strange, startled look in his handsome

TRIED AND TRUE.

dark eyes.

What he had been about to say no one ever knew; of his ungraciousness he was not conscious until he saw Mrs. Goldsby's glance of politely-surprised inquiry.
"Pardon me," he said, turning toward her with a winning and apologetic smile;

"I saw a lady among your guests just now so like a dear friend I knew and lost long ago, that the resemblance quite excited me." "Ah, you mean the young lady in white silk and opal ornaments, with curly yellow hair and cheeks like peach blossoms. She is very beautiful -there is none like her. She is Ermengarde Burroughs, a dear friend, who is staying with me for a few weeks. Shall I intro-

duce you?" returned the lady.
"If you wish—if you will be so kind as to honor me," faltered the young man, visibly embarrassed.

His hostess gave him one keen but covert look.

"Ermengarde has made another conquest," she thought. "If I dared I should warn him—I should tell him that this fair woman, with her alluring, smiling eyes, her sweet voice and exquisite grace, has no heart to be won." "Five minutes later her two friends

were whirling through a waltz together and she wondered somewhat why Harold had grown so pale, and why Ermengarde seemed so haughty and cold.
"One would think they were lovers who had quarreled," was her mental

criticiem. She was not wrong, for years before those two had loved each other dearly. They had been betrothed, and the mar-

riage day fixed, when the trial came that parted them. Harold Arleigh suddenly found himself fatherless and utterly penniless; but idleness and luxury had not spoiled his high and noble soirit. He could cheerfully accept years of toil and study and struggling, but he felt that he could not happily and conscientiously wed his wealthy Ermengarde until he might regain his worldly equality with

"The world says unpleasant things of men who marry rich women," he ad told her. "Why should we care for what the

world has said or may say," the girl re-turned impatiently. "All I have, be-longs to you, Harold dear. Do not leave Even in that trying moment, with her dear hands clinging upon his arm, her pleading eyes upon him, he never wav-

"I must, my darling," he had answered her firmly, though his heart was heavy with regret and pain. "And remember though I leave you free I shall remain loyal to you in heart and deed as the only woman I can ever make my wife. I am not selfish enough to ask you to wait for me a few years, my Ermengarde, What the girl replied she could never

distinctly remember, but she knew her words were cruelly reproachful, for she was mad with the agony of losing him for even a few brief years.

And he left her with a look on

white beloved face she would never forget until her dying day.

She felt that he had wronged her generous affection, insulted her womanly pride and left her with pitiless indiffer-ence to be scorned and mocked as a bride deserted by her bridegroom. She had heard of sweethearts who had waited for lovers who had never come; of women who had wasted the best years of their lives upon loves that were false; and her whole soul cried out in utter, unforgiving anger against him. Neither pardon nor trust would she give him. And yet she accepted that freedom he had given her with a sort of defiant misery which all women feel when sloves of a love that

neither time, nor anguish nor humiliation, nor inhuman cruelty even can ever

And that night at Mrs. Goldsby's soiree they had met again—met after long years as strangers.

And during those years Harold Arleigh had won that for which he had toiled so faithfully. He had won an honorable position among the most honorable of men; he was esteemed as one of the most brilliant members of the le gal fraternity; and by travel and study he had acquired that elegance and digne had acquired that elegance and alg-nity of manner that commands the hom-age of society. If Harold Arleigh chose to wed an heiress, the world could not say he married for money and social dis-tinction, nor would he feel that he would

barter the noble independence of his nanhood by such a union.

But for him the wide world held but one woman, sweet and dear, and she, it seemed, was no longer attainable. "Is this the Ermengarde I have loved all my life?" he asked himself, as he gazed upon her fair, passionless face; the Ermengarde in whose affections and faithfulness I trusted despite her unreasonable anger against me?"

And he sighed heavily as he led her to

a seat after the waltz was over.
"I did not think to meet you here," he faltered, as the gay groups swept by,

"We meet many people unexpectedly, Mr. Arleigh," she answered in a cold, Her cool tranquility almost maddened him. The years that had passed, seemed to him but the dreary dream of an hour,

and their sprrowful parting but of yes

eaving them alone.

over her until his hot breath ones, "are you so changed? ite forgotten, or do you been faithful. I have dive me one word, Er-

before him, pale as death

Her lips moved with a little gasp, but you all my life as I had been for years." what she meant to say she did not utter, "Those years of our lost happiness what she meant to say she did not utter, "Those years of our lost happiness for at that moment a gentleman came to have not been lived in vain," he answered And just then his hostess touched his

arm with her fan.
"My husband is asking for you, Mr. Arleigh," she said, adding lightly, "Did you not find my dear Ermengarde charming? She is a lovely creature. Just the least bit of a coquette, perhaps. I be-lieve she is engaged to the gentleman who is dancing the German with her."

Harold Arleigh despised gossip and regarded all rumors as unreliable, but in his present mood of suspense the words of his hostess grieved him as the most bitter proven truth could do. Ermengarde had pleged himself to another, and this was the end of his dreams

and hopes. All that was left for him to do was to bravely bear his disappointment. But how could he meet her day after day and look upon her fair, dear face, listen to her sweet, beloved voice, and not betray the pain of his cruel loss?

Many things puzzled Harold during the weeks that followed. Often he found her regarding him with a singularly thoughtful, half resentful look in her earuest blue eyes. Once coming into the unlighted parlor at twilight, he saw her sitting before the piano, her golden head bowed low, her lovely form shaking with silent sobs. And once, when they were quite alone, she spoke kindly and

gently of the evening they met. "You asked me a question that night," she said, with quiet dignity and a delicate reluctance of manner; "it was scarcely my fault that it was not answer-

"I know what you would have said, Miss Burroughs," he returned, gravely; "I am sorry for having so startled and offended you. I was wrong and inconsiderate, and I can only acknowledge my fault and ask pardon for it." She regarded him for one instant with

shy wonder, and then turned away haughtily, her fair face scarlet, and an unmistakable expression of scorn and re-sentment in her blue beautiful eyes. "I fear I am hopelessly stupid," resumed Arleigh, in pained, perplexed tones. "I am sure I have displeased you again, but I cannot conjecture how. O,

"She denies me even her friendship,"

A long time after she had gone he stood by the parlor window, gazing out intothe night-a black, dreary night, with the rain drifting over the roofs in sheets, and the wild wind roaring up from the "Just the evening for a cosy chat be-

he thought sorrowfully.

fore a comfortable fire," observed Mrs.
Goldsby, coming in, and after ringing for lights, drawing the heavy curtains with a little shiver. "I thought Ermengarde burgh is mostly to be found reading or writing in his own morning-room—a snug apartment, which, like all the othwas with you, Harold—you are not going? Mr. Goldsby wished to show you those curious things sent him to-day. The dear fellow has a passion for odd and antique relics, and his study is quite an interesting museum, I assure you. Alan, do bring Miss Burroughs," concluded

the vivacious little lady.

Presently Ermengarde came—a slim, elegant figure, dressed simply in black silk, with a cluster of white roses on her "Here is something you would like, Miss Burroughs," observed Mr. Goldsby taking from his box of relics a curious

necklace of gold with a pendant of exquisite pearls. "If I could only know the history of all these things," murmured the girl, as she glanced ouer them—a tiny grotesque bronze statuette, a few coins centuries old, a cup of silver fantastically carved, and among them a small toy pistol with light maple and cane furniture, and completely free from the stuffiness of deep carpets and rugs. In a corner of the

armless," remarked her hostess.

and is treasured accordingly. It a time both Miss Napton and Mr. Austin
The wise injunction came too late. As is a Spartan kind of an edifice, were overcome by visible emotion. harmless," remarked her hostess. Ermengarde turned it about scrutinizingly, there was a sharp click and a report. The dangerous toy dropped at her feet, and she flung up her shivering hands with a little cry of fright and pain.

Spartau kind of an edince, made of gray striped material, with a plain deal table and a stool—the kind of tent that der alte Fritz, who did not like dandy officers, loved to see his own ensconced in. Before a brightly-"O, what have you done?" cried Harold, as he saw the red blood trickling over her soft neck and staining the white

"O, my love, my love," moaned Har-old. "I had almost rather see you lying before me dead than to know that you Eastwell, and appears to be successful if will live to be the wife of another.'

unconsciousness, for she suddenly opened her eyes and smiled like a little hild awakening from a dream.

NO. 14.

'and I should have been as angry with

her side, and with a word of apology to seriously. "Our love is tried and true, Harold, claimed her for the next dance. and your husband will be you honor and supporter, instead of a pensioner on your

Lovely, happy Ermengarde was in-clined to contest the practical part of her lover's argument, but, thinking of his great, manly love so "tried and true," she, with true womanly sentiment, began

to believe in his wisdom.
"After all," she confessed to Mrs.
Goldsby, "I think I should despise a
husband who would be what my dear Harold would have been if I, in my silly ondness, could have made him so. I oved him then; now I adore and honor

him."
"And we shall send you that enchanted pistol for a bridal present," Mr. Goldsby assured her, laughingly.

Prince Alfred:

The scene is purely sylvan and Eng-

glish, and in the autumu season especially is deliciously peaceful. While the sunlight brings a hundred hues to the planes and beeches, there comes a merry procession from the labyrinth of closelypropped evergreens. In advance runs a great, plump, handsome 5-year-old boy, laughing merrily, and not caring an atom for the cold, which has brought the color to his cheeks as he runs by the side of his pet dog, a fine black retriever, the gift of a faithful retainer, whose loyalty is only exceeded by his want of imagination in naming the animal "Prince."
Little Prince Alfred is greatly in love with his curly pet, and the dog canters along with bounding step, and head turned in invitation to a game of romps. Next comes a blue velvet perambulator, in which reclines the baby Princess, at whose side toddles an elderly sister, highly amused as "baby" crows to a white Maltese, who rolls along like the her fair young mother, the Duchess of Edinburgh, who, dressed in a suit of blue serge of the same hue as that worn by her children, is walking by the side of baby's perambulator. In another moment the watchful eye of the head Ermengarde, will you never understand that I would not willingly give you one moment of disquiet?"

"I do not profess to understand you at all," she answered, as she left him.

"She denies me away her friend him."

"She denies me away her friend him."

"She denies me away her friend him."

"I do not profess to understand you at all," she answered, as she left him."

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"I do not profess to understand you at all," she answered, as she left him."

"She denies me away her friend him."

"She denies me away her friend him."

"She denies me away her friend him." nurse has detected Prince Alfred in a from shyness or any symptoms of "cod-dling" as the sternest of infantile discip linarians could desire. They turn their beautiful eyes with a frank, fearless look many of them had waited from 12:30 upon their new acquaintance, and are on cordial terms at once. The morning promenade with their mother is a happy At this early hour the Duke of Edin-

ers in the house, is comfortably, not lux-uriously furnished. Deformed as it is by exterior hideousness, Eastwell supolies an excellent instance in favor of those practical people who insist that houses were not made to looked at, but to be lived in. The rooms are well disposed for the purpose of circulation, and those in use every day are on the ground floor. Dining-room, music-room, drawing room, morning-rooms and boudonir are all on a level, and are therefore deliciously convenient and comfortable, full of air and light. Two other apartments on the first floor are of especial nterest to the select circle of visiting at Eastwell. These are the day and night nursuries, absolute models of what such apartments should be. To begin with, they are of immense size, perfectly lighted and ventilated, furnished with the diminutive weapon. day-nursery is a military tent, a pres-"Be careful, dear; it may not be ent from his father to Prince Alfred, roses on her bosom.

"It is nothing," gasped the girl, and then tottered back upon the sofa, pale then tottered back upon the sofa, pale Prince is obviously already outgrowing Prince is obviously already outgrowing the most nourishing that can well be deyoungest children are arranged. The

one may judge by present results, for finer and heavier children of their age It would seem that she heard his voice and understood his words even in her than little Prince Alfred and his sisters could hardly be found. At midday the Duke of Edinburg has got through with his serious reading, and child awakening from a dream.

"What were you saying, Harold?" she asked, faintly, regarding him with a wondering look.

"That it is agony to give you up to another, my darling," he rejoined, slowly.

Her pain and fright were all gone now. She arose before him proudly, her pale cheeks growing rosy.

"Harold," she said, gravely, "if I am not your wife I shall never be the wife of another. You have wronged my love got through with his serious reading, and perhaps some practicing for the family musical party of the evening and is ready for a drive round the park, which is beautiful and spacious enough to afford ample scope for any kind of out door entertainment, In the afternoon friends arrive from the country side, from London, Paris and St. Petersburg. Like the majority of those who prefer a small circle of friends to the crowd and noise of large assemblies, England's Sailor Prince is thoroughly appreciated by those who She arose before him proudly, her pale cheeks growing rosy.

"Harold," she said, gravely, "if I am not your wife I shall never be the wife of another. You have wronged my love and fidelity if yon have ever thought differently."

The spell of the sweet old love dream was upon them. There was no need of explanations, for heart spoke to heart and understood each other; all anger was forgiven and all mistakes forgotten.

from the country side, from London, Paris and St. Petersburg. Like the major ity of those who prefer a small circle of friends to the crowd and noise of large assemblies, England's Sailor Prince is thoroughly appreciated by those who know him. He is emphatically what is called a quiet man—cheerful rather than joyous, pleasant rather than sparkling. Thoroughly German in his taste for must be reduced this excessively large number of officers, but they have been fruit of the 15,000 officrs of the caver in time there are, according to a lately on these transported ing to a lately on the late of the same time there are, according to a lately on the late of the same time there are, according to a lately on the late of the same time there are, according to a lately on the late of the same time there are, according to a lately on the late of the same than 12,436 officers in the infantry and 2342 in the cavalry of the Spanish army although the return, no fewer than 12,436 officers in the infantry and 2342 in the cavalry of the Spanish army although the from time to a lately on the late of the same time to a lately on the late of the same time to a lately on the late of the same time to a lately on the late of the same time to a lately on the analytic time there are, according to a lately on the same time to a lately on the and understood each other, an anger was forgiven and all mistakes forgotten.

"I suppose only for my stupid accident we should never have been reconsided," smiled Emengarde, by and by; bles, keeps watch and ward at Eastweil, absorbed as vacancies of

Corvallis Gazette.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.					
N. PRO	11 W	1 1 M	3 M.	6 M.	ILYR
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J. Mis.	1 3 00	1 6 00	1 10 00	1 16 00	1 22 0
**	1 4 00	1 7 00	18 00	18 00	1 20 00
Col.	6 10	1 9 00	15 00	20 00	35 00
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to the clerk who attends his private teleto the clerk who attends his private tele-graph office. Old habits of discipline picked up on the Galatea, and confirmed by recent experience affoat, cannot well be shaken off, though the sportive humor of early days may have died out. Like his brother, the Prince of Wales, he likes good things in reasonable quantity, and is a steady opponent of the German cus-tom of turning dinner into a wearisome tom of turning dinner into a wearisome ceremony, protracted beyond all reasonable limit by a cumbrous menu. At the little dinner at Eastwell there is no bewildering number of dishes, but a good slraightforward bill of fare, that may be eaten through with perfect enjoyment. Rare things, however, appear at these modest banquets—dishes, the mere mention of which sets the gourmand agog—wild boar from the forests in which Arminius brought the Romans to naught. and sterlet from the more distant Volga. The sterlet, which is to the sturgeon as a smelt is to a whiting, arrives on some lucky day at Eastwell packed on ice.

The eating of him is a species of celebration, and very good indeed he is when "accommodated" after the genuine Russian. sian fashion. As a rule, music follows dinner at Eastwell; but at times, on the days, for instance, when the Revue des Deux Mondes arrives—the Duchess of Edinburg, who reads a great deal in several languages, will retire to her boudoir to learn the last word of the French authors, whom she knows as thoroughly as the Russian poets and novelists, whose works are to be found wherever she is. There are no late hours at Eastwell; the life in which is simply that of the young parents of an interesting family, who find air quiet and sweet rest among the Kent-

ish woodlands Pathetic Scene in a London Charity.

With the temperature again below freezing point, and in an atmosphere of chilling mist, that struck to the heart even of the warmly clad, and must have been bitterly felt by the bare-footed, snowball he is named after. Little miserably covered men, women and Princess Marie is shaking her curls at children who recently gathered together her fair young mother, the Duchess of from the poorest courts and alleys in and around Steppey, a sight never to be for-gotten was presented to a few kind and helpful spectators in Conder street, Salmon's lane, and drew tears from not

a few of those eyes that looked upon it. Liberal as was the dole of warm and

until nearly 3. A charitable lady, Miss Napton, whose smiling hopeful face seemed to time for the children who are accustomed to go with her to Russia, to Germany, to Cannes, or wherever her temporary place of sojourn may be.

cheer many of the most dispirited among the guests, as she moved quickly to and fro, was the chief assistant of Mr. Austin in the distribution of food. Those who partook thereof were all expected to bring their own knives, forks and plates, or basins; and it was pitably strange to see what kind of table furniture served as an apology for such civilized appliances. Cracked and broken earthenware, no two pieces alike, battered leaden spoons, knives without handles, forks scarcely a prong, anything in fact, that would serve to hold a victual, and to carry it from platter to mouth, decked the well-scrubbed boards, ranged on

trestles with due regard to space.

The ravenous eagerness with which the portions were clutched, after the impatient suspense that could scarcely endure to wait for a blessing, melancholy tale. A mother cried before she ate, because there were others not there who would have been glad to divide with her the smoking plateful. A little girl, terrible hungry, refused to touch a morsel until she was well assured to carry home another portion. Whole families were among the crowd, and where any member had got separated from the rest great was the lamentation. An excitement natural enough with unaccustomed visitors actually spread to the servers of the feast, and for were overcome by visible emotion. Grave city men had a difficulty in maintaining their usual demeanor; and one of them, after struggling from a painfully agitated condition to comparative acolness, said, with a subdued and earnest voice: "This is a work of true practical" religion." Practical, indeed, even to small details, was the lesson of the

then tottered back upon the and unconscious.

"She has only fainted," said Arleigh, as he bent over her. "There is no cause for alarm. The ball merely cut the tender flesh,"

But the host had gone, evidently to send for a physician, and his frightened wife had followed him aimlessly into the hall.

"O my love, my love," moaned Harman and the most of the poor the pillows, and her great blue eyes half open, is a delightful subject for a painter—a tiny sleeping beauty in the prettiest of woodlands, This midday, for the idea of going to bed at midday, for the idea of going to bed at midday, for the is laughing merrily at the joke of being tucked up again after his glorious run with black "Prince." Little Princess Marie, with her shower of fair hair spread over the pillows, and her great blue eyes half open, is a delightful subject for a painter—a tiny sleeping beauty in the prettiest of woodlands, This midday, for the idea of going to bed at midday, for the is laughing merrily at the joke of being tucked up again after his glorious run with black "Prince." Little Princess Marie, with her shower of fair hair spread over the pillows, and her great blue eyes half open, is a delightful subject for a painter—a tiny sleeping beauty in the prettiest of woodlands, This midday, for the idea of going to bed at midday, for the is laughing merrily at the joke of being tucked up again after his glorious run with black "Prince." Little Princess Marie, with her shower of fair hair spread over the pillows, and her great blue eyes half open, is a delightful subject for a painter—a tiny sleeping beauty in the prettiest of woodlands, This midall the most nourisming.

The most nourisming the most nourisming the power of fair hair spread over the pillows, and her great blue eyes half open, is a delightful subject for a painter—a tiny sleeping beauty in the prettiest of woodlands, This midall the most nourisming the power. Squire Quiverful (who had a large family, to his eldest son). "These are uncommonly good cigars of yours, Fred.

Wha do they cost you?" Fred.—
"Twelve dollars a hundred." Squire Quiverful.-"Good heavens! what extravagance! Do you know, sir, that I never give more that five cents for a cigar?" Fred.—"And a very good price, too. By George, governor, if I had as many children to provide for as you have, I wouldn't moke at all."

or Physicians' P.oscriptions