Corvallis Gazette.

PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
.....BY.....
W. B. CARTER
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS, (Coin.)
Per Year.....$2 50
Six Months.....1 50
Three Months.....1 00
Invariably in advance.

All notices and advertisements intended for publication should be handed in by noon on Wednesday.

The Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XVII. CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1880. NO. 44.

Corvallis Gazette.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 W.	1 M.	3 M.	6 M.	1 YR
1 Inch	$ 00	$3 00	$5 00	$ 8 00	$12 00
2 Inch	2 00	5 00	7 50	12 00	18 00
3 Inch	3 00	6 00	10 00	16 00	22 00
4 Inch	4 00	7 00	13 00	18 00	25 00
¼ Column	6 00	9 00	15 00	20 00	35 00
⅓ Column	7 50	12 00	18 00	35 00	45 00
½ Column	10 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	15 00	20 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

Notices in Local Column, 20 cents per line, each insertion.

Transient Advertisements, per square of 12 lines, Nonpareil measure, $2 50 for first, and $1 for each subsequent insertion—in ADVANCE.

Legal advertisements charged as transient, and must be paid for upon expiration. No charge for publishers affidavit of publication.

Yearly advertisements on liberal terms. Professional Cards (1 square) $12 per annum.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

M. S. WOODCOCK,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CORVALLIS : : OREGON.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPPOSITE Woodcock & Baldwin's Hardware Store.
Special attention given to Collections, Foreclosure of Mortgages, Real Estate cases, Probate and Road matters.
Will also buy and sell City Property and Farm Lands, on reasonable terms.
March 20, 1879. 16:12y1

J. K. WEBBER,
Main Street, Corvallis, Or.
DEALER IN
Stoves, Ranges,
FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS,
HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE.
Constantly on hand, the
NEW RICHMOND RANGE,
Best in market.
THE BONANZA COOK STOVE,
Something New. And the New
VECTA PARLOR STOVE.
Jan. 1, 1880. 17:1tf

J. R. BRYSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
All business will receive prompt attention.
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
Corvallis, July 14, 1879. 16:29tf

FRANKLIN CAUTHORN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Corvallis, Oregon.
Special attention given to surgery and diseases of the eye. Can be found at his office, in rear of Graham, Hamilton & Co.'s drug store, up stairs, day or night.
June 3, 1879. 16-23t

W. C. CRAWFORD,
—DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, etc. Also,
Musical Instruments &c
Repairing done at the most reasonable rates, and all work warranted.
Corvallis, Dec. 13, 1877. 14:50tf

GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO.,
CORVALLIS . . . OREGON.
—DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Paints,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS,
OILS,
GLASS
AND
PUTTY.
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS
—FOR MEDICINAL USE.—
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
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.
14-26f

JOB PRINTING.
—THE—
Gazette Job Printing House
IS NOW PREPARED TO DO
Plain and Ornamental Printing,
As neat and Cheap as it can be done by any Office on the Coast.
Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note heads, Statements, Programmes, Ball Tickets, Invitations, Circulars, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Labels, Badges, Small Posters, Blanks, Bank Notes, Shipping Receipts, Order Books, Cards, Cags, &c., etc.
Orders by mail promptly filled. Estimates furnished.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Corvallis Lodge No. 14, F. & A. M.
Holds stated Communications on Wednesday on or preceeding each full moon. Brethren in good standing cordially invited to attend. By order.
W. M.

Barnum Lodge No. 7, I. O. O. F.
Meets on Tuesday evening of each week, in their hall, in Fisher's brick, second story. Members of the order in good standing invited to attend.
By order of N. G.

F. A. CHENOWETH. F. M. JOHNSON.
CHENOWETH & JOHNSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
September 4, 1879. 16:36tf

ALBY & WOODWARD,
Druggists
and
Apothecaries,
P. O. BUILDING, CORVALLIS, OREGON.
Have a complete stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, ETC., ETC.
School Books Stationery, &c.
We buy for Cash, and have choice of the FRESHEST and PUREST Drugs and Medicines the market affords.
Prescriptions accurately prepared at half the usual rates. 2May16:18tf

AUGUST KNIGHT,
Cabinet Maker.

UNDERTAKER,
Cor. Second and Monroe Sts.,
CORVALLIS, . . OREGON.
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of
FURNITURE
COFFINS & CASKETS.
Work done to order on short notice and at reasonable rates.
Corvallis, Jan. 1, 1877. 14:1tf

J. W. RAYBURN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CORVALLIS, : : OREGON.
OFFICE—On Monroe street, between Second and Third.
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 matters in Probate. Collections will receive prompt and careful attention. Office in the Court House. 16:1tf.

DR F. A. VINCENT,
DENTIST.
CORVALLIS - OREGON.
OFFICE IN FISHER'S BRICK—OVER Max. Friendley's New Store. All the latest improvements. Everything new and complete. All work warranted. Please give me a call.
15:3tf

C. R. FARRA, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE—OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon. 14-26tf

Woodcock & Baldwin
(Successors to J. R Bayley & Co.)
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE old stand a large and complete stock of
Heavy and Shelf 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 improved
FARM MACHINERY,
of all kinds, together with a full assortment of Agricultural Implements.
Sole Agents for the celebrated
ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAK STOVES
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 application.
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.
WOODCOCK & BALDWIN.
Corvallis, May, 12, 1879. 14:4tf

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

LANDS! FARMS! HOMES!
I HAVE FARMS, (IMPROVED OR UNIMproved) 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 the 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,
CORVALLIS, . . OREGON.
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
—AND—
Dry Goods.
Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1878. 16:1v1

DRAKE & GRANT,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
CORVALLIS, . . . OREGON.
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE and well selected stock of Cloth, viz:
West of England Broad Cloths, French Cassimeres, Scotch Tweeds, and American Suiting
Which we will make up to order in the most approved and fashionable styles. No pains will be spared 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.
Corvallis, April 17, 1879. 16:16tf

Boarding and Lodging.
Philomath Benton Co. Oregon.
GEORGE KISOR,
RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE TRAVeling public that he is now prepared and in readiness to keep such boarders as may choose to give him a call, either by the
SINGLE MEAL, DAY OR WEEK.
Is also prepared to furnish horse feed. Liberal share of public patronage solicited. Give us a call. GEORGE KISOR.
Philomath, April 28, 1879. 16:18tf

CORVALLIS
Livery, Feed
...AND...
SALE STABLE.

Main St., Corvallis, Oregon.
SOL. KING, - Porpr.
OWNING BOTH BARNS I AM PREPARED to offer superior accommodations in the Livery 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 FEED.
Particular attention Paid to Boarding Horses.
ELEGANT HEARSE, CARRIAGES AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS
Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1879. 16:1y1

REES HAMLIN. EMMETT F. WRENN.
DRAYAGE!
DRAYAGE!
Hamlin & Wrenn. Propr's.
HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM Salem with a new truck, and having leased the barn formerly occupied by James Eglin, we are now prepared to do all kinds of
DRAYING AND HAULING,
either in the city or country, at the lowest living rates. Can be found at the old truck stand. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited.
Corvallis, Dec. 27, 1878. 15:52tf

J. C. MORELAND,
(CITY ATTORNEY.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PORTLAND, - - OREGON.
OFFICE—Monastes' Brick, First street, between Morrison and Yamhill. 14:38tf

THE STAR BAKERY,
Main Street, Corvallis.
HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR.
Family Supply Store!
Groceries,
Bread,
Cakes,
Pies,
Candies,
Toys,
Etc.,
Always on Hand.
Corvallis, Jan. 1, 1877. 14:2tf

Rupture
CURED.
From a Merchant.
DAYTON, W. T., Feb. 10, 1879.
W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss Co., 702 Market street, San Francisco—Sir: The Truss I purchased of you about one year ago has proved a miracle to me. I have been ruptured forty years, and worn dozens of different kinds of Trusses, all of which have ruined my health, as they were injurious to my back and spine. Your valuable Truss is as easy as an old shoe, and is worth hundreds of dollars to me, as it affords me so much pleasure. I can and do advise all, both ladies and gentlemen, afflicted, to buy and wear your modern improved Elastic Truss immediately. I never expect to be cured, but am satisfied and happy with the comfort it gives me to wear it. It was the best $10 I ever invested in my life. You can refer any one to me and I will be glad to answer any letters on its merits.
I remain, yours respectfully,
D. B. BUNNELL.
Latest Medical Endorsements.
MARTINEZ, Cal., Feb. 17, 1879.
W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss Co., 702 Market street, S. F.—Sir: In regard to your California Elastic Truss, I would say that I have carefully studied its mechanism, applied it in practice and do not hesitate to say that for all purposes for which Trusses are worn it is the best Truss ever offered to the public.
Yours truly, J. H. CAROTHERS, M. D.
Endorsed by a Prominent Medical Institute.
SAN FRANCISCO, March 6, 1879.
W. J. Horne, Esq.—Sir: You ask my opinion of the relative merits of your Patent Elastic Truss as compared with other kinds that have been tested under my observation, and in reply I frankly state that from the time my attention was first called to their simple, though highly mechanical and philosophical construction, together with easy adjustability to persons of all sizes, ages and forms. I add this testimony with special pleasure, that the several persons who have applied to me for aid in their especial cases of rupture, and whom I have advised to use yours, all acknowledge their entire satisfaction, and consider themselves highly favored by the possession of one of the improved Elastic Truss.
Yours truly, BARLOW J. SMITH, M. D.
Proprietor Hygenic Medical Institute,
635 California street, San Francisco
A REMARKABLE CURE.
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26, 1879.
W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss, 702 Market street, San Francisco—Sir: I am truly grateful to you for the wonderful CURE your valuable truss has effected on my little boy. The double truss I purchased from you has PERFECTLY CURED him of his painful rupture on both sides in a little over six months. The steel truss he had before I bought yours caused him cruel torture, and it was a happy day for us all when he laid it aside for the CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS. I am sure that all will be thankful who are providentially led to give your truss a trial. You may refer any one to me on this subject. Yours truly, WM. PERU,
638 Sacramento Street.
This is to certify that I have examined the son of Wm. Peru, and find him PERFECTLY CURED of hernia on both sides.
L. DEXTER LYFORD, M. D.,
Surgeon and Physician.
Trusses forwarded to all parts of the United States at our expense on receipt of the price.
Send Stamps for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List.
Giving full information and rules for measuring.
California Elastic Truss Co.
702 Market Street, S. F.

HALL'S
SAFE AND LOCK CO.
CAPITAL $1,000,000.
General Office and Manufactory,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
Pacific Branch
211 and 213 California St., San Francisco.
CHAS. H. DODD & CO., PORTLAND,
Agents for Oregon and Washington Ter.
HALL'S PATENT CONCRETE
FIRE-PROOF SAFES.
Have been tested by the most disastrous conflagrations in the country.
They are thoroughly fire proof.
They are free from dampness.
Their superiority is beyond question.
Although about 150,000 of these safes are now in use, and hundreds have been tested by some of the most disastrous conflagrations in the country, there is not a single instance on record wherein one of them ever failed to preserve its contents perfectly.
HALL'S PATENT DOVETAILED
TENON AND GROOVE
BURGLAR-PROOF
SAFES.
Have never been broken open and robbed by burglars or robbers.
Hall's burglar work is protected by letters patent, and his work cannot be equaled lawfully.
His patent bolt is superior to any in use.
His patent locks cannot be picked by the most skillful experts or burglars.
By one of the greatest improvements known, the Gross Automatic Movement, our locks are operated without any arbor or spindle passing through the door and into the lock.
Our locks cannot be opened or picked by burglars or experts, (as in case of other locks), and we will put from $1,000 to $10,000 behind them any time against an equal amount.
THEY ARE THE BEST SAFE
Made in America or any other country.
One Thousand Dollars
To any person who can prove that one of Hall's Patent Burglar-Proof Safes has ever been broken open and robbed by burglars up to the present time.
C. W. POOL, TRANELING AGENT.
Office with C. H. Dodd & Co., Portland, Oregon.
C. E. PARCELLS, Manager, S. F.

$300 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 any one 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.

"MIZPAH."

BY ETHELIND RAY.

From the Portland Telegram.

Chloe Hathaway sat in the firelight one cool, autumn evening, her head resting on her hand, and her dark eyes fixed thoughtfully, almost sadly, on the dying embers.

It was her twentieth birthday, and her thoughts involuntarily wandered back over the year that had just passed. What a long, dreary, hopeless year it had been, she thought, and a little broken sigh fluttered from her lips.

These last two years had been like a great barren desert, with no oasis—no bright sun showers to refresh them. And yet no one suspected that Chloe had a "skelleton in her cupboard." She was always, when in company, gay, light-hearted and cheerful—always ready to laugh at, and make light of trouble of all kinds; and though she counted her lovers by the score, she kept them all at a safe distance, and solemnly declared she would never marry.

"But Chloe," her uncle—with whom she lived, and who was her only relative—would sometimes say to her, "you will surely marry some time—for I am old and can not live always, and what would you do without me, dear?"

"I'm sure I don't know, Uncle," Chloe would answer wearily. "I only know that I have a horror of marriage, and never even give it a second thought except when you compel me to. Please let me stay with you, always, Uncle—I am perfectly contented to drift on in this way forever."

But there had been a time when Chloe was 18, when life was not the dreary, aimless thing to her that it was now; when her heart beat lightly and joyously, and existence itself seemed a pleasure. She thought of it now, and sighed; it seemed so long ago—so many bitter changes had come since those halcyon days.

When Chloe was only eighteen, she had met Will Boone—handsome, noble, intelligent—just such a man as women fall in love with in spite of themselves, and almost unconsciously she had given him her heart.

And he, handsome, polished man of the world, though he was, learned in a few, short months, to love this little, pure, wild flower tenderly, and truly—with all the ardor of his strong, passionate nature.

For one short summer they had drifted on in perfect happiness, forgetting everything and everybody but themselves and their golden dreams—living only in the present, forgetting the past, and caring not for the future. Ah! methinks such days have dawned for all of us—and were they not brighter, purer, better than any we have known since then? "Ah! for the golden days!" But autumn came, and Will was compelled to return to the city. But before he left, he told Chloe that he loved her, and slipped a flashing opal on her finger.

"If you love me, darling," he said, "wear it till Christmas, when I will return—I can say no more till then."

And then he had kissed her and left her, and Chloe had worn his ring because she loved and trusted him. Inside the ring was engraved the quaint, old-fashioned motto, "Mizpah," signifying, "The Lord watch between thee and me while we are absent one from the other."

He had promised to write her, but not one line came from him; yet she waited patiently, trustingly, feeling sure that in the end it would all be right.

The weeks passed away, and December came, and the days dragged slowly by. Christmas morning dawned clear and cold, and Chloe entered the breakfast room and took her place, with her heart in a flutter of feverish hope. He would come to-day, she told herself confidently.

Then the mail was brought in—two or three letters for her father and one for herself, and as she glanced at the post-mark her heart gave a joyful bound, for it was from New York.

She opened the envelope and two cream colored cards fell into her hand; one bore the name, Miss Lizzie Combs, and the other Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Boone. And poor Chloe, without one word, slipped down, white and senseless on the floor.

"Great God!" cried her father, "I have killed my child—my little Chloe!"

And when, an hour later, Chloe came back to consciousness and life, she found herself an orphan—her father had fallen dead as he uttered that anguished cry, "Great God; I have killed my child!" He had always been subject to heart disease, and the sudden shock had "loosed the silver cord," and poor Chloe was fatherless as well as motherless.

Her uncle immediately came, and after the funeral, carried her away to his own elegant luxurious home in the city—the same city where Will lived with his beautiful bride, who had taught him *so soon* to forget poor little, dark-eyed, faithful Chloe.

But she learned that Will had gone to Europe, and would not return for two or three years; and so with a dreary hopeless despair settling over her heart, she "took up the burden of life again," and none of her fashionable friends or admirers dreamed she had a deep, deep grave in her heart, in which she had buried her first and only love; for unlike men, a woman can never forget the man she has once loved.

And as she sat in the firelight, this evening, thinking of the bitter past, and still more bitter future, the door opened softly, and her uncle entered and seated himself beside her.

"Chloe, my dear," he said, gently drawing her head down on his shoulder, and softly caressing the dark, waving hair, "I want to talk to you awhile. Have you given Mr. Hampton his answer yet?"

"Not yet, uncle," replied Chloe, wearily; "he is coming this evening."

"And may I ask, dear, what your answer will be?"

"I intend to reject him," said Chloe, hesitatingly, "for I do not love him."

"My dear child," said Mr. Hathaway, "I beg you to pause ere you reject Guy Hampton. He is the noblest man I know, and very wealthy besides. You understand my wealth will pass to my sister when I die, and you will be compelled to earn your own living. I cannot be satisfied until I see you provided for. O Chloe! if you would only marry Guy! Nothing you could do would make me so happy as this, and I am sure you would care for him in time."

It was the first favor he had ever asked of her, and Chloe felt that she could not refuse. After all, what did it matter? Will was dead to her forever; and as he had been false, why should she remain true to his memory, especially as her uncle desired it so much? He had done so much for her, and it seemed so ungrateful to refuse his first request. Here her reflections were interrupted by the ringing of the door-bell.

"Chloe," whispered her uncle, shall it be as I wish? Dear, I wish it so much!"

Just for a moment Chloe was silent, and a convulsive shudder passed over her. Then she said slowly, "Uncle, it shall be as you wish," and kissed him.

He returned her caress and left the room, and a moment later a tall, noble-looking man entered, and with a heavy heart Chloe arose to meet him.

"Chloe," he cried eagerly, clasping both her cold hands in his, "O darling, do not keep me in such suspense. May I keep these little hands forever?"

"If you wish, Mr. Hampton," said Chloe, hoarsely. And as her lover took her eagerly into his arms, and pressed warm, passionate kisses on her beautiful face, she closed her eyes resolutely upon the dreary, hopeless, aimless past, and resolved to make a good and faithful wife to the man who loved her so fondly. And just then her opal flashed red in the firelight, and a line of an old song that Will used to sing, rang through her mind, and her sad heart echoed, "Ah! for the golden days!"

* * * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hampton were spending their honeymoon—or *moonshine*, it might more properly have been called in this instance—in continual traveling, but at last, Chloe grew weary, and they stopped at Saratoga to spend the summer.

The first evening of their arrival there was a ball at the hotel, and they went into the ball room and at a late hour, Chloe looking radiantly beautiful in her pale pink satin and opals; her cheeks were flushed slightly, and her eyes flashed with a bright, restless fire; only the weary, hopeless drooping of the scarlet lips showed that her heart was not in this gay scene.

She had danced several times, and was sitting quietly, talking with a friend, when her husband's voice suddenly aroused her.

"Chloe," he said, "let me introduce my old friend, Will Boone!"

Chloe lifted her eyes. One wild, startled glance into the cold, handsome face of the man she loved, and then she slipped quietly down off the sofa into the arms outstretched to receive her—the arms of her first, false love.

Twice in her life had Chloe fainted—once when she found that her lover was false, and *now* that she found that lover before her.

Her husband took her hastily from the arms of his old friend; the usual restoratives were applied, and Chloe was soon herself again.

"My poor little girl," said Guy, tenderly, "what could have caused it?—the heat and excitement, I dare say; and as soon as you've spoken to Will, we will leave—I know you are tired!"

"Indeed I am not," returned Chloe, bravely; and then, with a little cry of surprise, she held out her hand to Will Boone.

"Why, I'll declare!" she cried, "if it is not an old friend of mine, after all! Why, Guy, I knew Mr. Boone two or three years ago! I'm so glad to see you," she went on, hurriedly, for she felt that her courage was failing her. "Is your wife here?"

"*My wife!*" repeated Will, while Guy burst into a loud laugh. "I have no wife, Chloe."

Chloe's face turned ghastly white.

"No wife?" she gasped, "why; Will, you sent me your wedding cards!"

"By George!" exclaimed Guy, abruptly, "I'm engaged for this waltz!" And the unconscious, blundering fellow hastened away, and with a long drawn breath, that was almost a groan, Will caught Chloe's hand, and hurried her into the conservatory.

"Now, tell me," he exclaimed, with great beads of perspiration on his brow, "what you mean?"

"I mean what I say," replied Chloe, faintly. "Did you not send me your wedding cards?"

"NO!" thundered Will.

"Then—O, Will, why didn't you write?"

"Because your father—curse him—told me you were engaged. I did not believe it at first, and wrote you again and again; but when Christmas came, your father wrote me that you were married!"

Chloe, Chloe, say that it was not true!"

"It was not;" Chloe was weeping now.

"I loved you all the time, Will!"

"And he—your father—curse him!—"

He stopped abruptly, as Chloe put out both white, trembling hands.

"Chloe, darling," he said, hoarsely; "you are Guy's wife, and he is blameless—we must not forget that! God help us to live our lives nobly, despite this great wrong! "Oh, Chloe, my darling," he cried, holding out his arms, "come to me just once—you belong to me—I have a right to hold you.

But poor Chloe shrank away.

"Lead me not into temptation!" she murmured, with white lips.

And just then Guy came rushing in.

"Hello!" he cried, "are you two talking over old times? Come Chloe, this is our dance."

"One moment," said Will, as he shook his friend's hand, and then took Chloe's in a long, painful clasp. "I leave in the morning." Then his eyes fell upon the flashing opal, and he added, brokenly:

"The Lord watch between thee and me while we are absent one from the other."

Chloe never saw him again.

I wonder, are such wrongs righted in the Beyond.

NO JUDGE OF WATERMELON.—"I say Parker, can you tell the difference between a ripe watermelon and a decayed head of cabbage?" "Give it up; can't tell." Brown laughed softly, as he said, "You'd be a nice man to send to buy a watermelon, you would."

Innocent Childhood.

Childhood is the glad springtime of life. It is there that the seeds of future greatness or startling mediocrity are sown.

If a boy has marked out a glowing future as an intellectual giant, it is during these early years of his growth that he gets some pine knots to burn in the evening, whereby he can read Herbert Spencer and the Greek grammar, so that when he is in good society he can say things that nobody can understand. This gives him an air of mysterious greatness which soaks into those with whom he comes in contact and makes them respectful and unhappy while in his presence.

Boys who intend to be railroad men should early begin to look about them for some desirable method of expunging two or three fingers and one thumb. Most boys can do this without difficulty. Trying to pitch a card out of a job press when it is in operation is a good way. Most job presses feel gloomy and unhappy until they have eaten the fingers off two or three boys. Then they go on with their work cheerfully and even hilariously.

Boys who intend to lead an irreproachable life and be foremost in every good word and work, should take unusual precautions to secure perfect health and longevity. Good boys never know when they are safe. Statistics show that the ratio of good boys who die, compared to bad ones, is simply appalling.

There are only thirty-nine good boys left as we go to press, and they are not feeling very well themselves.

The bad ones are all alive and very active.

The boy who stole my coal shovel last spring and went out into the graveyard and dug into a grave to find Easter eggs, is the picture of health. He ought to live a long time yet, for he is in very poor shape to be ushered in before the bar of judgment.

When I was a child I was different from other boys in many respects. I was always looking about to see what good I could do. I am that way yet.

If my little brother wanted to go in swimming contrary to orders, I was not strong enough to prevent him, but I would go in with him and save him from a watery grave. I went in the water thousands of times that way and as a result he is alive to-day.

But he is ungrateful. He hardly ever mentions it now, but he remembers the gordian knots that I tied in his shirts. He speaks of them frequently. This shows the ingratitude and natural depravity of the human heart.

Ah, what recompense have wealth and position for the unalloyed joys of childhood, and how gladly to-day, as I sit in the midst of my Oriental splendor and castle magnificence, and thoughtfully run my fingers through my infrequent bangs, would I give it all, wealth, position and fame, for one balmy, breezy day gathered from the mellow haze of the long ago, when I stood full knee deep in the lukewarm pool near my suburban home in the quiet dell, and allowed the yielding and smoothing mud, meek-eyed pollywogs to squirt up between my dimpled toes.—[Denver Tribune.

The Brumfield Case.

The Kansas City *Journal* of September 30th, mentions a suit pending in the Circuit Court of Jackson county, Mo., which, as it is of interest to many readers of this coast, we reproduce as follows: "A petition was filed in the Circuit Clerk's office on the 27th of September by Nancy M. Brumfield against Samuel Lewis Wolf, in which she prays that the title of the Brumfield homestead be divested from said Wolf and vested in her. The plaintiff charges in her petition that the property was the home of herself and former husband long before his

DESERTION AND SUBSEQUENT MURDER

In Washington Territory. That on or about the first day of August last, when Brumfield was making secret preparations to leave her and decamp with his daughter-in-law, he obtained by fraud and false pretenses, her signature to a deed conveying this property to the defendant, Samuel Lewis Wolf. But the plaintiff further avers that no consideration was paid or ever has been paid by the defendant for this property. That the deed to him was fraudulent, and made with the understanding that he was to reconvey the property to Brumfield in person, and thus defraud her of her rights. That he was only holding the property in trust for Brumfield's sudden death only prevented him from conveying the property back to Brumfield. The homestead is valued at $5000, and lies east of Kansas City on the Blue river. The suit will come up at the next term of the Circuit Court. The remarkable story of the infatuation which Samuel Brumfield, a rich farmer, conceived for the bride which his son brought home one day; the manner in which he had

FALSE WARRANTS SWORN OUT

And ostracised his son from fear of the law; then quietly disposed of his property and eloped with his daughter-in-law, is familiar to all the readers of the *Journal*. He was joined by his friends, Bud Thomas and his wife, and subsequently the bodies of Brumfield and his mistress were found in Washington Territory, and Bud Thomas and his wife came back here, and were soon after arrested for the murder. The story is one of the most remarkable in the annals of crime." Thomas and his wife still languish in jail at Walla Walla, awaiting the tardy arrival of the day which will send them to the gallows for an awful crime, or give them back their long withheld liberty.

An expert in the oil boring business was sent to this State by California capitalists to make search for indications. He went in various directions and made close examinations without success, until striking the coal, gold and limestone regions of Butte creek in Clackamas county, where excellent indications were found. It is probable a well will be bored to the depth of about 1200 feet as an experiment. That is a mineral section of the State, as soda and sulphur springs abound. Coal, limestone, gold, marble, etc., are also found in limited quantities.