THE NEW NORTHWEST, THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1881.

NO DEATH.

There is no such thing as death-In Nature nothing dies ; From each and remnant of decay Some forms of life arise. The little leaf that falls, All brown and sere, to earth, Ere long will mingle with the buds That give the flower its birth.

OUR STRANGE VISITOR.

A LIGHT-HOUSE MAN'S STORY.

It was a wild night in November. The wind raged and swept round the light-house in fitful gusts, driving the sand in showers against the wall. Below, the sea heaved, beating against the rocks with an ominous roar. The sleet fell in blinding clouds, and not a star was to be seen in the heavens. All was dark ; and naught was visible save when a cloud of spray dashed up in a white wreath against the beetling cliffs, and the giare of our lantern gleamed fitfully on it.

I had just come down from my watch, and w thinking of turning in, congratulating myself that duty did not call me to go out on such a night, when, borne to me on the gale, came the sound of a cry something bet secon a shout for help and a cry of distress. I listened. Could it be a boat in need of help? No; it came from landward. I listened again, but nothing further caught my

I listened again, but nothing further caught my mar. I tried to persuade myself that my imagination had deceived me, and that it was only the cry of some sea-bird that I had heard, or a more than ceedinarily uncarthly wailing of the wind. But, do what I could, I could not get over the feeling that the cry I heard was of a human being in distress. The feeling grew so strong that, at last, seizing a stout stick, and taking up a lan-tern, I prepared to face the gale and make a search round about to landward. I searched, waded through the sand-hills that by behind us, stumbling over bushes and pieces of loose timber, half-blinded by the drifting sand and sleet, but could find no one. I was preparing to return again after my fruitless hunt, when, as I got wihin a hundred yards of the light-house, a man-gaunt, tall, wild, and disheveled beyond description—advanced, or rather tottered toward and sleet, but my freit intensible. I had my flask with me, and poured some brandy down the wretched man's throat, and, when he was some-what revived, guided him with great difficulty to the light-house.

that revived, guided him with great difficulty to be light-house. When the light fell upon the man, I beheld one I the most fearful sights I have ever witnessed. Is was almost a skeleton; the skin seemed marcely to cover his high cheek bones, his hair and over his forehead in unkempt locks, and the swer part of his face was covered by a beard of a prinight's growth. The few garments he had on mung in rags, and his feet and head were bare. He cowered by the fire without uttering a word. While I went to get food and drink for him. His gree wandered restlessly and suspiciously around; and I half feared I had picked up some escaped manise. He äte ravenously, as a man cais who has not tasted food for many hours, or maybe, for three days, and then sat gazing into the fire again as not tasted food for many hours, or maybe, for hree days, and then sat gazing into the fire again "Well, mate," said I, "how do you feel now ?" He started, passed his hand over his forehead, and, for a reply, burst into a passion of tears and abs. I was dumbfounded. "Come, come, mate, don't take on—the worst's over now. You're safe with us, and will be frong in a few days' time; but it's been nigh se much for you this time—ch?" I said, at ength. THE DOK. "Ay, indeed," he muttered; "I could not have held out another night in this weather. I owe you my life," he added, after a moment's pause-"I owe you my life." These words he repeated assessit times very slowly, and with his great hol-hew eyes staring vacantly before him. "Oneer chap this." I thought. "The world's been too hard for him, I fancy." "Well, mate," I continued, in a cheerful voice, "It's full time we should turn in ; here's a shake-

had spent itself; but the weather was still un-settled, and we were on the lookout for more storms. No human being, except our walf, had come near us for more than a fortnight; and, for all we knew of what had taken place in the world during that time, England might have be-come a republic, or France a monarchy again. I had striven to make friends with our guest and to find out what sort of a fellow he might be; but I found that, at the end of three days, I knew him no better than I did on the first, he was so cautious and reserved. I began to think that he was really a bit queer in his head, his ways were so strange. He would sit all day long by the fire, never stirring, esting but little, and talking less, but muttering uneasily to him-self at times, and if the door opened suddenly, or an unexpected noise were heard, starting with a look of terror painful to behold. He was quite inoffensive; yet, on the whole, I could not like him. I distrusted his wavering, wandering eyes. He never looked one straight in the face : and this made me think he might be a bit out of his mind. But when I said this to my mate, he shock his head, and said :: "Look out for yourself. Tom !!" shook his head, and said :

"Look out for yourself, Tom !" At last the weather settled down, and our visitor showed signs of making a move. I couldn't let him go forth in the rags I had found him in ; so Will (my mate) and I set him up in clothes of our own, such as they were. And when he had trimmed his beard a bit he didn't look so shabby. The day before he was to leave us, an old man who brought us our letters and odds and ends from the nearest town, when the weather per-mitted, arrived. Old Jim brought us a good budget this time, and, as usual, came in to have a

chat and smoke a pipe or two. "What news, Jim " said Will. "News? Why, not much; only Alice Grooves" -"Pretty Alice," we called her-"has been mur--"Pretty Alice," we called her-"has b dered !" he replied. "Murdered ! How ? When ?" we cried.

"Ay, by her sweetheart, they do say; though, "If he were her sweetheart, they do say; though, if he were her sweetheart, they kept their secret pretty close. I see 'em together, though, once or twice. A fine gentleman he was; too fine for an honest girl's sweetheart, I was thinking. But no one knows for sure who did it. Poor little Alice ! I mind when she were a little thing, how she'd

one knows for sure who did it. Poor little Alice ! I mind when she were a little thing, how she'd come a-trotting after my cart, and saying, 'Take me up a bit, old Jim, and Fill give you a posey ; and now she be's a lying there in the churchyard with a deep wound in her bosom. "Douglas' Crofts, he were her sweetheart, a traveller for a large London business—jewelry and silk, and such like, for the women-tolk. He were a fine-looking chap, too, I mind; and twice last Summer I heard he were down at Haleomb, staying at the 'White Horse,' and 'twas at Jim Anson's, the millers', Alice met him, and they soon became friends, worse luck. "But it's all in the papers here, better nor I can tell it. Take and read it. Jim no scholar. Ah, who is this ?" said Jim, as our guest entered. Seeing a stranger, the terrified look I had so often noticed passed over his face, and he drew back hastily, but Will shouted, "Come in, friend, it is only Jim;" and he entered unwillingly, shading his eyes with his hand, and looking Jim over from head to foot suspiciously. Now, Jim looks more foolish than he is. I saw him taking stock of our visitor when he thought it naking stock of our visitor when he thought it naking stock of our visitor when he thought it naking stock of our visitor when he thought it naking stock of our visitor when he thought it naking stock of our visitor when he thought it naking it. The man was so queser. I thought it naking it.

"Well, I must be off to town again. Good-day, about T

"Why, mate," said Will, looking at him in sur-prise, "I didn't know as you'd take such an inter-est in this affair. As for Tom and me, why, we have known the poor girl, child and maid, and are keen about it. Here, take the paper and read it

for yourself, then." He snatched it, and with avidity devoured the contents. I watched him-a slow suspicion tak-ing hold of me.

"The police on his traces? How did they find out, I wonder?" said he, half to himself. "More than a fortnight ago. No; I don't believe they ever will."

"No? And why not ?" said I.

He looked at me suspleiously, then, forcing a ghastly laugh, replied :_____

to his right. In another case-one rather like this, by the way, only she was a grown woman and a mother, not a girl—she clutched so hard at the murderer's coat that a wee bit was left of the cloth in her grasp, and that led to the identification of the murderer, and---'

"Stop your memories !" interrupted the man, angrily; then, changing his tone, added, "I re-member-oh, yes, I remember it all !" and his face resumed its usual expression of dult preoccupation.

I gazed at him in astonishment. Yes, certainly our visitor was a very queer party. I didn't half like him-who could he be? I wondered how he ever came here? Why had he never told us any-thing of his past history? I think some such ideas struck Will, too, for I saw him looking sternly and inquiringly at the scared being before us. We exchanged glances, but gave no words to our suspicions.

After perusing the account of poor Alice's death several times, the man laid the paper on the table and sat staring vacantly at the fire, with a strange quiver in his features. I determined not to lose sight of him that night; he looked so wild, so dev-ilish, I feared he might do either us or himself a misshied mischief.

The wind began to rise again ; we seemed likely to have another wild night. This seemed to deeide our guest, who gave up his intention of leav-ing us and settled himself in the chimney corner, as was his wont, for the evening. Will took up the paper, and I began to write a letter, and was soon absorbed in my occupation, when our vis-itor, who had fallen asleep, aroused us by mutter-

ing: "Alice! Alice! you were false-false false! You must come with me, now-with me, I tell you! Ah !"

And he shuddered.

And he shuddered. "Blood !--blood !--all on her white bosom ! Alice, awake !--ah ! the pool--the pool !" Will and I exchanged glances. The wind sighed mournfully round the tower, and the sea-birds fled wailing by in flocks. For the first time it fully dawned on us that the wretch we had res-cued from starvation was no other than Douglas Crofts, who, fleeing from the face of justice, had nearly met the death he so richly deserved. In nearly met the death he so richly deserved. In awe-struck silence we listened to his vague words. All the details of his crime passed before him, and were re-enacted by him in his dreams. What a

The storm increased, and the wind swept in a hurricane over the sand-hills. In the far distance, our practiced ears detected the sound of voices Who could be coming to us at such a time? Will e seaward window, and partly opened it. No; the voices were not from seaward. The wind blew off-shore. These were voices coming to as from landward, across the sand-hills. We

PORTLAND.

The Great Commercial Center of the Northwest.

Its Present and its Future.

It has a population of 21,000. It is to Oregon, and the Territories of Washington and Idaho, what New York City is to the State of New York, and bears the same relation to that State and those Territories that Chicago does to Illinois, St. Louis to Missouri, Philadelphia to Pennsyiva-Illinois, St. Louis to Missouri, Philadelphia to Pennsyiva-nia, and New Orleans to Louisiana. It has more territory tributary to it than any other city in the United States, and will soon be numbered with the foremost cities in the Union. Even at this time the hammer and the saw can be heard in all parts of the city ; the demand for buildings is so great that the inclement season of Winter does not check the onward march of its growth. With the vast number of ships constantly plying between this and foreign products, and the numerous railroads now tributary to or terminating at this city, it will not require more than ten years to swell the population of our beautiful and growing francisco to support it, we may confidently assert that in the state of a century Portland will be the fore-most city on the coast in point of wealth and population. We will here enumerate the many railroad enterprises already inaugurated. Some of them are constructed, and others in process of construction, all making their tegnini at this city.

at this city.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC

Is building rapidly west from Duluth, on Lake Superior, and also from the Columbia River east, and will be com-pleted at an early day, thus connecting us with all our sister ales.

THE OREGON AND CALIFORNIA R. R.

Terminates here, and is having an immense patronage, THE WESTERN OREGON R. R.,

Formerly the Oregon Central, is doing a good business. This road runs through the fertile country on the west side of the Williamette River, and its southern terminus at present is at Corvallis, 97 miles from Portland.

THE UTAH NORTHERN R. E.

Will be built through hundreds of miles of fertile lands, the produce of which must be brought to this city for ship-ment. This road will connect with the Union Pacific R. R., thus securing two competing lines from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It is now a settled fact that the

PORTLAND, DALLES AND SALT LAKE R. R. Will be constructed at an early day. This will give us three trans-continental roads.

NEW RAILROAD ENTERPRISES

A home company, with unlimited capital, has been or-ganized, under the name of the Oregonian Railway Co., to construct narrow-guage roads from this city to the interior portions of the State, ultimately connecting with the Cen-tral Pacific, with branches wherever inducements may of-fer. This enterprise is being pushed vigorously to comple-tion, so that it may be in readiness to move this Fall's crop

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION Have been filed to construct a road from Battle Mountain, Nevada, in the direction of Oregon, to connect with the Oregonian Railway Co.'s road, and make Portland its ter-minus. This will give us direct communication with the richest silver mines in the world, and will make Portland one of the greatest railroad centers in the Union. We shall soon be connected by rail with the Northern Pacific R. E.; also with Chicago and the Atlantic cilies. Thousands of immigrants are constantly arriving from all parts of the civilized world, and the millions of acres of agricultural lands that lie still unbroken by the plowshare, and awaiting the advent of the stury farmer, point most conclusively to the fact that an era of prosperity is already dawning upon this fair young State. When the immigration has reached its full tide, and three millions of acres are under cultivation, then will Oregon be knowp as the wealthiest State in the Union.

PORTLAND CITY HOMESTEAD.

The land in this enterprise lies adjoining the city, and is only from ten to fifteen minutes' walk from the Court House, and a less distance than that from one of the best public schools in the city. It is divided into

ONE THOUSAND TWENTY-FCUR LOTS.

Fifty by one hundred feet in size, with streets sixty feet

PRICE. All lots will be sold for \$100 each, payable in installments

win for you."

"What, can I stop here to-night ?" he inter

"What, can I stop here to-night ?" he inter-report, in a tone of surprise. "Why, friend," said I, astonished in my turn, "I wouldn't turn a deg out of doors such a night is this, let shone a fellow creature. Stay, and you're weiceme. You'd best bide with us till you're a bit hearty again, for it's but poorty you look"—and I gave a pitying glance at his ema-ciated face and great, hollow, surken eyes. He moved unceasily on his seat. "Can I stop safely ? I mean, will any one come?" Are you expecting anyone ?" and he eyed the hearty.

"Se

"No one," said I, with a hangh. "Why, in ather like this, we're cut off from the main-al sometimes for days." He nodified, and looked more satisfied, and mut-red a few words to himself, which I didn't

"Queer customer," I thought: and, taking an M mattrees from beneath my led, I gave it to the top to the starmed in my blanteets, to make a set with, and then turned in myself. I didn't go to sleep at once, however, I wanted to beep an eye of my strange post for a bit. He edied himself quickly in the blanket and hy form belove the fire, and in a few minutes scenned are fast asheep and I was just during off, when, with a cry of terror, he started from the ground. "Mercy'l mercy'l don't bouch me !" he cried. Then, with a shirvering sigh, he covered his ne with his hand. "House, blass, blood !" he muthered. "Hallo, mate !" cried L' "Nightmare, I guess."

Take up."" The sound of my voice aroused him, and, look-it curiously round the room and mumbhing a broken excuses, he arranged his blanket min and settled himself to sleep, and I did the

for my watch, my continue the 1200 marin, or, maybe, a ernette. He didn't best Rea we

"Off so soon, Jim ? Can't you stay and have a talk and another pipe, man ?" shid Will, "No time to-day, friend.: I've business," and old Jim trotted off, and Will after him, and I had to go

Jim trothed off, and Will affer hum, and I had he go up and clean the reflectors, and it wasn't till sup-per-time we met together again. Our visitor was more odd and disturbed than tosual that night. He sat quite silent, hardly an-swering the questions we put to him, and after we had eaten our food, he would have left the place; but Will said:

place ; but Whit said : "Let's read about the murder Jim told us of." He opened the newspaper. I broked at our vis-itor, and saw him drop like a hamp of lead into a chair. I felt uncomfertable ; I didn't know why. "Welt, where is it ? Begin, Will," said L "You read best. Read it out, man." "Ay, ay," said be ; "here it is. Shocking mur-day. Differ mounds propagation to a shocking mur-

er. Fifty pounds reward for the apprehension of the murderer.

I glanced at our guest, who had made a slight movement. His eyes were fixed on Will's face with a book of terror I shall never forget.

with a look of terror I small never orgen. ""The village of Halcomb,' began Will, " thas been the scene of a foul and terrible crime, the victim being Alice Grooves, the daughter of the victim being Anne Grooves, the daughter of the parish clerk, a girl well known through the coun-try for her beauty, and much respected and be-loved in the village. The motive is unknown. The perpetrator is undiscovered; but strong sus-picion rests on one Doughts Crofts, who is sup-posed to have left the country, but in whose com-pany Alice Grooves was seen a day or two before body was discovered in the ponsi known as the 10-

Here Will let the paper drop. I looked at our roest. His eyes, widely dilated, were fixed on Will, and he seemed to drink in every word of the tale.

"Go on," he muttered, in a hoarse whisper, as Will neek up the paper: "29 od. They found the body in the Elnek Pool" "Yes, yes," said Will, turning over the paper: "where is it ? Yes, in the Black Pool-I know the

place-- with a fearful wound in the breast. The corpse presented a shocking spectacle. All traces of Douglas Crofts are lost. He is a tall mint, from and whishers, gray eyes and regular features. A reward of fifty pounds is officed for his apprehen-sion. Jealousy is supposed to be the motive for the crime." thirty to thirty-four years of age, with black hair

"The brute ?" said I, with an oath. "If I could hav hands on him he'd have a hard time of it." "Or if I could, either," returned Will. "To serve

any good girl so ?"

ittle Alice !"

Well, here's some more," said Will, ur visitor looked up with a start. Well, read on, old chap," said I. Ay, ay: but let's find the place an e we be. 'Latest intelligence.' The pol

we be. 'Latest interligerour.' discorrected à cleve to the which a doubt is the murderer, and denote in the murderer, and we be the the murderer, and the visit a fire when there are in denote in the murderer, and with a fire when there is and the visit a fire of the second the second to the second there are and the second the second the second the second the second there are and the second the second the second the second the second there are and the second the se with great drop the berry and to -

At length a loud knocking was heard at the not, and voices below calling on us to open. With a start and a scream of terror, our wretched guest awoke.

"Only a dream !" he muttered. But the knocking was repeated, and Will, who had gone down to unbar the door, opened it to a posse of policemen, who demanded entrance in the een's name. Behind them followed old-Jim, letter-carrier. Up stairs they rushed, and into

the room where we were sitting. The inspector, a tall, powerful man, sprang for-ward to seize Douglas Crofts, when, with a terri-ble cry, the wretched man sprang to the window, and, wrenching it open, precipitated himself into the raging sea below. With a duli thud we heard his body strike on the ledge of rocks, from which it bounded off, and was swallowed up by the angry A great awe fell on us, and for a moment deep.

"Well," said the inspector, at last, "he's gone-escaped us and cheated the hangman. A more cold-blooded murder I never heard of. Now you, mas Ridley, say how this man came to be bere.

So, forthwith, I had to tell my tale to the in-

I alterward learned many particulars of Douglas Crofts and his relations with poor Alice Grooves; how she had loved him, and clung to him against the advice of her friends; how he had betrayed her, and then, in a fit of jealousy and rage, put an end to her life.

Jim, the letter-carrier, got the fifty pounds re-ward, but it was the price of blood-though the blood of a murderer-and it did him no good. He never prospered. He was found, not many months afterward, dead by the roadside, his pony and cart close by where he had left them, and he all along under the hedge-dead ! So he didn't long enjoy his gains. I am still in the old light-house; and often Will

and I talk over the murder of Alice Grooves, and the fate of our strange visitor.

Those who wish to test the intellect of a new cook, or other suspected person, according to Dr. Delaunay, need only give her a plate to polish and notice in which direction she moves her hands. If she moves round it from right to left it incomplete evolution.

When is a literary work like smoke ? When it es in volumes.

When is a doctor most annoyed ? When he is

more series

Sec.

of \$5 per month, or the small sum of 16% cents per day. No Interest will be charged, and a good and sufficient Bond for Deed will be given upon the payment of the first install-ment of \$5, and a Warranty freed upon receipt of last in-stallment, both without expense to the purchaser.

TO PURCHASERS.

Those not finding it convenient to make their payments when due, will be granted twenty days grace in which to make such payments, as it is desirable that all shall have every possible opportunity to keep up their payments. Those desiring to make full payment at the time the Bond is issued, will be entitled to a reduction of \$19 on each lot, or \$5 on each \$50 paid in. As the

ROAD TO WEALTH

Is the most certain and rapid through real estate invest-ments, this enterprise offers far more inducements to the public than any other on the coast at this time, as the prior and payments are within the reach of all. Do not let this chance pass. Buy a lot, build, and make yourself inde-pendent. Many of you who five in rented houses pay more every year for rent than would purchase a lot and build a roof over your head. You then would be independent of exacting landbords, and in truth have a place to call home.

DON'T FORGET

That not many years are some of the best lots in San Frim-cisco were sold for an ounce of gold dust, and that now they cannot be bought for \$100,000. Also, remember that in Chi-cago some of the best business lots were once traded for a pair of old boots. How often is the remark made by old residents of Portland that once they could have bought lots for \$200 that \$20,000 would not buy now. It is not wise "to despise the day of small things."

IT IS TEUE

That of all real estate investments the homestead plan is the best and safest, as all who invest are interested in mak-ing the whole property more valuable. To illustrate: Sup-pose A builds a house on his lot, and B owns a lot adjoin-ing; B gets the benefit of A's improvement, while A is not injured thereby. This philosophy will apply to the entire

We have donated a lot to each of the principal churcher for church purposes. Also, two lots are set apart for public school purposes. RAILROAD FURCHASE.

School purposes. RAILEGAD PUECHASE. The Overland, Oregon and California and the Western Railroad Companies have purchased all the land from the reast line of the Homestead Ninth street to the water from for their terminus, depots, machine shops, etd.; also is the main line of the Oregonian Railway Company (Limited) will have its terminus near by. Thus the greatest railroad the main line of the Oregonian Railway Company (Limited) will have its terminus near by. Thus the greatest railroad to the Pacific Coast lays in close proximity to these loss. This purchase has caused a rise in all surrounding property of loo per cent cheaper than any other real estate in Portland. Inastnuck as this Homestead was advertised to be sold for a stipulated price before the recent advance, and property also per cent cheaper than any other real estate in prom 13 to 100 per cent cheaper than any other real estate in prom 13 to 100 per cent cheaper than any other real estate in prom 13 to 100 per cent cheaper than any other real estate in prom 13 to 100 per cent cheaper than any other real estate in prom 13 to 100 per cent cheaper than any other real estate in prom 13 to 100 per cent cheaper than any other real estate in prom 13 to 100 per cent cheaper than any other real estate in prom 13 to 100 per cent cheaper than any other real estate in prom 13 to 100 per cent cheaper than any other real estate in the next ninety day. The two hundred loss that were reserved for actual settlers prom the sold, and the domand to select first being so prom the sold, and the public may steet for the next interval aver been compelled for place more lots on the string to purchase the most beautiful residence property. The PARTIES DESUMING TO FUERASE

TO PARTIES DESIRING TO FUECHASE.

This property is now setting very rapidly, and those wishing to buy will do well to call or send immediately for a lot or lots. All but the first installment must be paid at the Banking House of Ladd & Tilton, in the city of Portland.

PERSONS FROM A DISTANCE

Desiring a lot, may forward Side to the Gereral Manage and a Bond will be immediately forwarded, Money may be forwarded by registered letter, mone order, or Wells, Farge & Co's Express, at my risk. For further particulars, apply to J. M. RICE, For further particulars, apply to J. M. RICE, Or to HAUGHT & McLAUGHLIN, Sciences street.

Certific

I certify that I am the owner of the lambs in the Pertian ity Homestend-the title thereto is perfect, being a U. i dent-and I authorize J. M. Rice to sell said property of the foregoing plan. P. & MARQUAM. City Homestean auth

Wm. Reid, Banker; Hon. J. H. Mil Hon. L. F. Grovier, U. S. Sensior; J chant; Meter & Frank, Merchanter aler: J. A. Strowbr