

A GRANDFATHER TO HIS WIFE.

When, in the first fair flush of happy youth, I looked with loving eyes upon thy face...

A BACHELOR'S STORY.

I was a bachelor, not wealthy, but contented and happy. I am still a bachelor, contented but not happy.

But I was one day seated in the beautiful grounds of the Dane John, watching the children drinking at the fountain...

Now, you need not imagine that I, sober gentleman of 40, was in love with a girl. Nothing of the kind.

I immediately purchased a new suit of clothes, a beautiful wig and a pair of tight boots...

At the picnic I received the promised introduction, and had the pleasure of escorting Agnes all day.

One day I hired a horse and gig at the livery stable, and started toward the farm to carry Agnes to a party...

I immediately jumped out to see what was the matter, but everything about the horse appeared to be all right...

Agnes screamed and I roared as we dashed by the farm houses with the speed of a locomotive.

I was in despair, but I wrote her a letter explaining matters and begging to be again taken into favor.

This letter cheered me up wonderfully, and when the clock struck 9 upon the following night I walked gayly to the farm...

I was calmly gazing at the farm which would soon be my own when I heard the door open. Upon turning I saw the obnoxious brother standing in the doorway...

I would not doubt have made a masterly retreat, but I was but a few feet from the top when the brother cut the fastenings with his knife...

The dog pulled one way and I the other, and for a while the issue was very doubtful, but I caught a glimpse of one of the farm laborers advancing with a pitchfork...

Instead of falling upon the grass I dived headforemost into a straw beehive. The beehive went over on the ground and I followed...

They swarmed in my hair, and crawled under my clothing until I was frantic. The more I stamped and beat and raved, the more they stung me.

I was still wildly beating the air, when I perceived all the farm servants, whom I shouted had aroused, charging in a body. They shouted "Thief," and flourished their weapons...

I could hear my pursuers breathing hard near me, and expected every moment to feel the spikes of the pitchfork behind me...

It was not deep, and was the best accident that could have happened to me, as it rid me of the bees.

But when I reached my rooms I did not feel so well. I knew that I had lost Agnes forever, besides the heavy sum for the gig and the new suit.

I am now a confirmed bachelor, and I look with a thankful heart upon the chaos of bootjacks and boots in my room without the least desire to change my condition.

An Engineering Feat in India.

The attention of the engineering world is said to be just now fixed upon the Bombay presidency in India, where is being constructed one of the greatest pieces of solid masonry the world has seen in modern times.

The lake of water which this dam will imprison will be eight square miles in area, so that Bombay need be under no apprehension once the viceroy has officially declared the sluices open...

A man of commanding appearance, about 23 years of age and nicely dressed, stopped at the residence of George Hottel, a farmer, who lives south of Mascoutah, Friday morning...

The farmer's wife then attempted to assist her husband out of his predicament, but was promptly knocked down by the stranger, who made Hottel and his wife sit opposite him at the table...

They have been taking a census in Iceland recently, and they are in trouble there, too; but their trouble is not about the congressional representation. It is something even more serious.

Electric Plowing.

An installation for the purpose of plowing the land by electric motors has been set up on the property belonging to the Marquis de la Laguna.

A Military Bear Forages.

The regimental bear of the Seventeenth lancers, which has recently come to England with his regiment, took furlough without permission and started out to inspect Shorncliffe...

Why the Red Flag Flew.

A red flag, flying from the rigging of the steamship Knutsford, which arrived at New York a few days ago from Liverpool, was an object of interest to all vessels that passed near her moorings in Gravesend bay.

A Serious Laughing Matter.

While laughing heartily Mrs. John Patterson, a colored woman of Brazil, Ind., ruptured the optic nerve of one eye, producing instant blindness in that organ.

Apples That Cost \$25 a Barrel.

Newtown pippin apples are now in market for shipping to England, and cost \$25 a barrel. They are all selected and each apple is rolled in paper.

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The Daily

four pages of six columns each, will be issued every evening, except Sunday, and will be delivered in the city, or sent by mail for the moderate sum of fifty cents a month.

Its Objects

will be to advertise the resources of the city, and adjacent country, to assist in developing our industries, in extending and opening up new channels for our trade, in securing an open river, and in helping THE DALLES to take her proper position as the

Leading City of Eastern Oregon.

The paper, both daily and weekly, will be independent in politics, and in its criticism of political matters, as in its handling of local affairs, it will be

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We will endeavor to give all the local news, and we ask that your criticism of our object and course, be formed from the contents of the paper, and not from rash assertions of outside parties.

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