I put by the half written poem, I put by the that written poon.
While the pun, tilly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "that I words to complete it,
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?"
But the little bars foot on the stairway,
And the faint, smothered laugh in the half,
and the certe low inp on the ellence
Ory up to me over it all.

So I gather it up-where was broken The tear faded thread of my theme. Telling how, as one night I out writing. A fairy broke in on my dream-A little inquisitive fairy— My own little girl, with the gold Of the sun in her bair and the dewy Bine eyes of the fairles of aid.

"Twas the dear little girl that I molded-"For was it a moment like thit."
I said, "when she knew I was busy
To come rounding in for a kiss?
Come rowdying up from her mother,
And clamering there at my knee
For 'one 'ittle kiss for my dnily
And one 'ittle uzzer for me!"

God nity the heart that repelled her e cold hand that turned her away. And take from the lips that denied her, This answerinss prayer of today!
Take, Lord, from my men 'ry forever
That pitful sob of despair,
And the patter and trip of the little bare

And the one piercing cry on the stair!

I put by the half written poem.
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "illad I words to complete it,
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?" But the little bare feet on the stairway. And the faint, smothered hugh in the And the ceric low lisp on the elence Cry up to me over it all,
-James Whitcomb Riley.

FEMININE TRAITS.

Jim Hardin, with much deliberation, Jim called an "antidote," and our laces
and attitudes at once expressed profound time.

"Th' ol gent come t' me an chinned

and what he does know.

"One woman ain't no more like nother versity of 'em. W'y, ye never seen no dead sure t' marry th' gyurl ef she dida't woman that'd be 'r do 'r think like 'n shed 'm. 'I tol th' ol gent 'bont th' letter an

hed a reg'lar thor'nghbred wife. His house, kep' n Chinese cook an a hired sure 'nough—an came t' stay. girl, an had av'ry thing folks c'n hanker doves that sits on th' fence b' th' stable.

e let out a heap of stock on time, fer grub stakes an th' like. But day some o' th' people he was owin called skunk gits out o' jail. He'd b'en borryin dust fr'm the election he'd made fer some of 'em, 'xpectin t' pay up right sighed heavily. R. L. Ketcham in Arsoon, but he didn't c'nect proper, an gonaut. they sinched 'im. Ev'rybody at Bes semer took a hand-'xcept a few o' them th't e'd 've helped him most, an oughter've did it-an tried to help Sam out, but feelin innercent Sam, he wouldn't have it none whatever an tol them eastern casses th't, seein they didn't wanter wait till fall an git a fa'r squar up, they c'd go t' the devil, an he'd go t' jail. they sen's im up two years beltin rock in th' pen. We'd 've got a gang t'gether an took im 'way from the offusers, but Sam sent us word be didn't want nothin o' th' sort-he was goin t' take his sassyfras like a man, an he's done it.

"Now don't think for a minute th't all this time Mis Sammis wan't doin noth-bour "coral," "peachblow" and crushed Great Enoch! that woman hustled like a major-wint t' the men as was sinchin Sam an begged an pleaded an might 've got 'em t' give in ef Sam hadn't been so uppish with 'em. She looked sea' orful durin th' trial, an took on tur'ble w'en th' jedge sent'nced Sam. She didn't look like she uster fer a long time, jes' got paler an more peakedlike, an folks thought she was goin t' die off sure. Bout three months later she went t' see Sam, an Sam, he tol me bout it a couple years ago. They had a real scene, mful o' tears an real spoony love, an

er for her t' get a divorce, 'cause he as a disgrace t' her. Then o' course she falls on 'is neck an weeps a hull lot, an sez as how she'll stick t' him till th' ol Harry goes into th' ice cream bizness. knowledge of the patient. It is absolute-

'r somethin like that,
"An, gents, it wa'n't three months duffer I'm Pennsylvany th't'd come to was tough, I tell ye. Samunis, he's out followed. now, doin good bizness, an got his kidsat Bassemer, too, b'gosh—an also behavin hissel. But he was considerable broke up w'en th' woman shuck 'im."

Here Jim passed to retill his pipe, and we took advantage of the opportunity briefly to debate the question as to whether or not Mrs. Sammis was justified in doing as she did. Jim then proceeded: "Th' other case I was thinkin of is dif-Th' woman in it was boot th' same caliber as t'other one, I reckon, but more perseverin.

"It was up in Dakoty, too, this here case; over 't Gilman, 'bout 20 miles fr'm Bessemer. Lwas sheruff then an knowed ev'ry tody in th' blame county. B'sides th' gyurl was a sorter relation o' mine.

how I came t' know s'much about it, "This here gynrl was a dandy high

purty persuckety. Blame tine gyurs, stunnin purty an nice, but persuickety, 'cause some o' th' finest and lest fixed boys in th' county wanted 'er, an she turned up her nose at th' hull bilin. Treated 'em all nice an all that, but treated 'em alike, which was empleasant

fer th' boys.
"The trouble was, I reckon, she'd be'n readin a hull lot o' blame trash, an 'xpected some prince was comin 'long t' offer hisself, wich did happen, only he wa'n't no prince, 'xcept, mebbe, 'cordin t' her notion. It was a blame dood fr'm somewhere east th't struck town an got a job 't th' Cleveland smelter keepin -a feller named 'r callin hisself Ward Fortescue.

"He hadn't hardly struck th' camp b'fore him an Mame meets each other an is mashed, most immejit. He was one o' these slim, purty ducks th't c'n sing lots an put up a real smooth talk, an make book love-one o' these sweet warts th't a feller aches t' spank an kick. I s'pose it's women's natur' t' git stuck em. 'cause they allus do.

"Anyhow, Fortescue, as he called hisself, wades right in an rushes Mame fer all he was worth, an Mame she liked it all right, so 'twa'n't long 'fore she up an tells her folks th't him and her is goin t' git spliced. The ol lady was tickled 'cause Fortescue had lied t' her consid ble bout his folks an how rich they was, an so on; but th' ol man kicked right smart, tellin Mame th't Mister Dood had got t' cough up his papers an show his hand, likewise givin Smith names of people they c'd write to fer

"Mame, as I said b'fore, had sperrits drew toward him the tobacco can and herself, an she kicked hard, sayin she proceeded to stuff the bowl of his pipe was of age an her own boss, an c'd do as drew toward him the tobacco can have proceeded to stuff the bowl of his pipe full of the weed. It was significant. We knew we were about to hear what Jim called an "antidote," and our faces done, keepin up heaps o' thinkin all th'

"Women," said Jim between puffs, awhile; then he went an seen Berry Wright, th' lawyer, an he writes some thinks he has th'r p'ints an mebbe keeps letters, w'ich, for a wonder, one was anon thinkn so fer awhile. Then he finds swered real prompt. Finkerton's agency out all of a suddint th't what he thinks wrote th't th' d'scription b'longed to a he knows and what he don't know is chap named Ward th't was wanted in more alike th'n what he thinks he knows Michigan fer shakin his wife and leavin cows and some pigs."

"And mamma is coming to live with cows and some pigs."

"And mamma is coming to live with cows and some pigs."

"And mamma is coming to live with the complete of the control of th

th' bank he worked fer in th' hole. "I tuck th' letter an started for woman th'n I be like that—wan!, like that | Smith's after I'd et supper. On th' way stove, frinstance. 'Cause why? 'Cause up, here come Smith, like a hen with 'er th'r p'rverse. They be, an they cain't head cut off, shakin han's with hisself help it, none whatever. Moreovermore, an tur'ble 'xcited, 'cause he'd be'n t' see they don't wanter help it-that's th' p'r- Fortescue, an Fortescue told 'im he was

Th'r all like—all right nough in them other evidence, an he felt better. Then the rent won't be half of what we pay we walked up t' th' house and waded here."

"I couldn't leave papa, you know," said Mrs. Chesney to Elma. "He means well, and now that Rebecca Beckel is pick out y'r female wharever ye please, inter th' gyurl, provin t' her th't the cuss pick out y'r female wharever ye please, inter in gyrr, movin it her introducts an I don't keer of she's th' mos' common was a low lived a scamp as they was about the place?' timidly inquired Mrs. shall get along nicely. I wouldn't go est, ev'ryday sort o' critter ye cain't find out o' jail. Dye think she keered? Oh creater one wi' th' same markins. Th' no. She jes' rips out at me, and you bet "There's a spring of excellent water" "Nor I either," said Elma. "An l, oh, oh, of the control of the control of the creater of the control of the creater of the control of the creater of the cre nother one wi'th same markins. Th' no. She jes rips out at me, and you bet Lord A'mighty didn't make 'em that way she roasted me bad, windin up b' hopen about a hundred yards from the house," no mor'n all cattle is Shortherns, and I've she'd never see me again. Then she saw a lot. "I was jes' thinkin of a couple o' cases bout his slanderin Fortescue, an how I c'n rec'iect.
"Up in Dakoty I knowed a feller th't foller 'im t' th' devil or somewheres.

"Th' next mornin her an the dood was name was Sammis, an he kep' store up to Bessemer, also sellin wagons angrain. They went t' th' next camp, got to Bessemer, also sellin wagons angrain. They went t' th' next camp, got that Walter Penn was made of different gain in kerosene lamps. As for candles, metal from George Chesney.—Woman's He was a fine fellor, this Sammis, an skipped. She wrote t' th' ol folks fr'm nothin was too good for him, not even Denver, askin t' be fergiven an sayin housekeepers make 'em themselves in tin his woman, an they was reglar stuck how happy she was, but her pa wrote molds. There's nothing like economy. on each other. Mis' Sammis had all they back sayin she c'd come home jes' w'en Now I do beg to know. Abigail," he was goin-Sammis had dust, an he wa'n't she pleased if she'd leave Ward-Smith 'fraid t' put it up. They had a fine called im Ward, wich 'was his name.

"Did she come? I sh'd say no. She for, includin warious trips t' Omahaw stuck t' Ward an got treated like a dog sheer natural laziness!" and Chicago ev'ry year. I knowed 'em for it. He used t' get drunk and 'buse a long time, an I never seen folks get | Mame, an raised Cain all sorts o' waysalong so smooth t'gother-jes' like them | an still she didn't kick none. We never | rock | and swamp there was scarcely give Pinkerton's any more infirmation, They'd been hitched seven 'r eight year, so Ward wasn't bothered none fr a couhad a brace of as likely kids as ye ever ple o' years. Then he up and run away seen, an still folks used t' say allers how f'm Mame an th' kid, leavin 'em nary much them Sammis did set by each red; but it jes' happened he met a feller might've went on fer all time, of Sammis hadn't gone an got inter trouble.

The was gently runned in an tuk t' Michigan. They socked it to three-quarters dead, and leaned sorrow in hard, too, cause his first wife's folks fully away from the east winds, until the sort of a Bible little Sue wanted. beat the dooce sure, an th't knowed im, an he was gently runned

'im.
''Mame? She's at D'troit—I don't known an he'd likewise b'en playin poker some, as how she got there—takin in sewin and uzhal, and was shy fer stuff w'en one tryin t' keep her an th' kid alive till that

"Don't women beat th' very dooce!" And Mr. Hardin shook his head and

Spent \$30,000 to Match a Color.

One cannot turn away from Chinese art objects—porcelain particularly—without a deep impression of the dignity and value of their "solid colors," attempts have been made by European manufacturers to imitate them, without success. The attempt to reproduce the sang de bœuf, or "bullock's blood," cost and Englishman \$30,000 before he abandoned the effort in despair. The Chinese themselves have always set the highest value on their achievements in this line.

For a long time they refused to part with the choicer examples of sang destrawberry, and it is only in recent years that the "foreign devils" have been able to obtain them. The objects have no other decoration than that of a single color, ranging from darkest to lightest shades from black, deep red, the darkest blue or green, the most vivid orange, to palest pink or violet or delicate can ry. It is because we have in them the erfection of color united with an anique simplicity of form that their art value is so great.-Carpet and Uphol-

a wanted t' know of it wouldn't be DHUNKENNESS, or the LIQUOR HABIT Cared at Home in Ten Days by Adminis-tering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

of enfice or tea, or in food, without the ly barmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is longer b'fore she gits her doggone de-vorce an splices with a baldheaded of a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Is has been given in thousands of cases, Dakoty t'git unhitched hisself! Oh, it and in every instance a perfect cure has was tough, I tell ye. Samunis, he's out followed. It never fails. The system The system once impregnated with the specific, it secomes an atter impossibility for the iquir appetite to exist. Cures guaraned. 48 page book of particulars free Address the Golden Seguric Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Foot-Prints on the Path to Health

Everyone needing a doctor's advice bould read one of Dr. Foote's dime should read one of Dr. Foote's dime pamphlets on "Old Eyes," "Croup," "Rupture," "Phimosis," "Varicocele,"

Where?

At Abrahamsick's. In addition to his that nothing could escape. alloring business, he has added a fine line of underwear of all kinds, negligee age it," said he, scratching his nose with shirts, hosiery, etc. Also has on hand a lead pencil that he always carried. "I

WINTER NIGHTFALL

The rose has faded from the western sky Behind the isay mill.

The snow's wind carven drifts in beauty lie

Where all is gray and still

Now dim and faint the distant excepts grows, While night's drear shadows crosp across the land and dull the weird repose 'U' asher wood and steep. Above the fields a great enameled star

Is sparkling cold and white: The deep dark curtains of the east afar Shine with a sudden light.

And in a moment, with a silver flood The full moon rises chill Behind the tangle of the somber wood That crowns the distant hill. —R. K. Munkitrick in Harper's Weekly.

HOW THEY MANAGED.

silent partner in the same.

"If ever I get married," said Elma, a verbenas to the city every day by Mr. bright eyed girl of 17, "I won't be put Penn's wagon. And we gathered wild upon as mamma is?"
"Where, my dear?" asked Mrs. Chesgot cherries out of the old lane. And the

ney with a little start.
"Into the country," said the family

the neighborhood, not more than a mile in 'em. Guess I'll try the business my distant," explained her husband, "and self next year. Queer that the women exercise will do them good."

give a rap for people who can't be soci- could earn money had elevated them im ety for themselves. There'll be the house- mensely in his sight. work to do, you know—nobody keeps a girl in the country—and plenty of chores coadjutor. Miss Elma incidentally anfor the station is half a mile from the next week.

his wife the various advantages which longer."
were to accrue from the promised move. But Mrs. Chesney did not go to the and Rosie aren't boys. Such a lot of serving maid and laid drain pipes under women folks are enough to swamp any the kitchen stoop. If his wife really family. Men now can always earn their understood her business so well, it was bread. But we must try to make every- worth while to keep her well and active, body useful in some way or other. It's he considered, so healthy, you know," added he. "And "I couldn't

said her husband. Mrs. Chesney grew pale.

"Have I got to walk a hundred yards wife." for every drop of water I want?" said she. "And a large rainwater hogshead under the eaves of the house," added Mr. and had her dreams. It was to be hoped gain in kerosene lamps. As for candles, metal from George Chesney.—Woman's I am given to understand that good Magazine. so lackadaisical about? Do you expect

pasture for the two lean cows that Mr. Bucephalus.

"Come one year bizness was slack at was riled up, an the bank he'd stole from their boughs touched the very ground, Each day for an hour or more she read the store cash bizness, I mean—an was likewise achin t take a fall out of fences had all gone to ruin and the front with careful attention in her new Bible.

describable intonation in her voice. out of their pen and were squealing dis-

mally under the window. night and awakened the next morning

pains "And no wonder," said Spencer; "there's a foot of water in the cellar." "We must have it drained," said Mr. Chesney, with an uneasy look; "but

listen-all I ask of you is to listen.

the red leaves eddied down into little lame, one eyed man Mr. Chesney laid down his own stock of pork and sausages, with the sense of being triumphantly economical.

now. Apparently they were resigned to from M. to Z., I found myself in com-their doom. But there were somethings pany with four gentlemen, each of whom that Mr. Chesney could not explain at all,

bues of the parlor carpet; Rosie had a crimson merino dress, trimmed with black velvet bars: Elma's fall jacket was edged with substantial black fur, Rupture, "Phimosis," "Varicoccie,
Rupture," "Phimosis," "Varicoccie,
Disease of men, Disease of Women, and
learn the best means of selicure. M
Hill Pub. Co., 129 East 28th St., New
He looked at the housekeeping books
He looked at the housekeeping books

with renewed vigilance. He consulted the stubs of his checkbook with a notice

"I-don't-know-how - they - manstepper. Her of man was well fixed an some stegant patterns for suits. A. Late mysteries, and I mean to be at the she'd went t'school t'St. Louis an was Abrahamsick, May street, Heppner, Or.

"Abigail," said he, "how is this? I've given you no money; you've long left off asking for money. How have you managed to smarten yourself and the chil-dren up so? I won't be cheated by my

Elina set down the pitcher which she was wiging and came and stood before her father with glittering eyes and checks stained with crimson, like a flag of battle. "Papa," she said, "you must not speak

to mamma so. Mamma would not cheat you nor nobody else. It's money we've earned ourselves. Mr. Chesney stared at the girl with in-

credulous eyes.

"And if you don't believe it come and see how," said Elma, flinging down her towel. "Mary Penn showed us. She told us everything and gave us the first swarm of bees. There are 14 swarms down there under the south wall. Spen-"Pack your things as soon as you car sold the honey for us. And we plant-please, my dear," said Mr. Chesney.
"We're going to move Saturday." ed all the nice flowers that grow down in the meadow that you said was too We're going to move Saturday."

Mr. and Mrs. Chesney were a matristony and barren for the sheep to pasture monial firm—there was no question about upon, and Will dug and hoed around that. Mrs. Chesney had always been a them after all the chores were done, and we sent boxes and bouquets of lilies and

money is ours-every cent of it." "Honey, eh?" said Mr. Chesney, starautocrat. "I'm tired of this city busi- ing at the row of hives, for Elma had ness. It costs a great deal more than it dragged him out into the November comes to. I'm told you can live at half moonlight to the scene of action. "Well I've seen these many a time, but I always the expense in the country."

"But," gasped the wife, "what is to be sposed they belonged to Squire Penn's come of the children's education?"

"There's a very good district school in Didn't think there was so much money folks. And flowers and wild berriest

strawberries before the sun was up and

folks should have got the start of me." "And what are we to do for society?" After that he regarded his family with "Pshaw!" said Chesney. "I would not more respect. The mere fact that they

about the place for Will and Spencer. I nounced to him one day that she was goshall keep a horse if I can get one cheap, ing to be married to Walter Penn the

Meanwhile Mr. Chesney explained to damp house and this hard work any

"It's unfortunate," said he, "that Elma Penn farm. Mr. Chesney hired a stout "I couldn't leave papa, you know,"

"Are there any modern conveniences coming here and the kitchen is dry we

mamma, I shall always love those beehives under the hollyhocks, for it was there that Walter asked me to be his Open Monday, September 8th. Mrs. Chesney tearfully kissed her

A quaint little maid who has very deadded irritably, "what you are looking cided and clearly defined notions of her own, whose home is on the North Side, to sit still and fold your hands while 1 close by the Lake Shore drive, and whose do all the work? Give me a woman for mamma is a communicant of St. James', recently very urgently requested that The first sight of Mulleinstalk farm she be provided with one of "those big was dispiriting in the extreme. Between rock and swamp there was scarcely back." She explained that she wanted to read the Bible all through, as her new pasture for the two lean cows that Mr. to read the Bible all through, as are new dangerous contents. "Thanks!" said the Chesney had bought at a bargain, and Sunday school teacher had done—she had Chesney had bought at a bargain, and Sunday school teacher had done—she had the company of the proposed from the infant room woman. "Thanks!" You need not look the hollow backed horse which stalked just been promoted from the infant room about the premises like some phantom to the Sunday school proper—before she so scared. There are only some dainty

after awhile, "said Mr. Chesney, bustling soft covered Bible together with a bang to drive away the pigs, which had broken exclaimed with scornful indignation: going and telling God on Eve after he had eaten the apple too. I don't see what made God listen to such a tattler anyway."-Chicago Herald.

When must have it drained," said Mr. Chesney, with an uneasy look; "but there's plenty of things to do first."

And now began a reign of the strictest seconomy. Mr. Chesney himself paid for severything with checks, and not an article came into the house or went off off without his expairable and the strictly interdicted: orders were issued were frowned upon; spring bouncts were strictly interdicted: orders were issued white the had money enough in his pocket for his lunch and no more strictly interdicted: orders were issued with the had more period by the bethought himself of an order dening," he kept repeating briskly. "Wome in folks can't carri; they should by their best to sare."

"Boys," fluttered Rosie, "I've an idea, "Boys," fluttered Rosie, "I've an idea may exect and my exercise the test to sare."

"Boys," fluttered Rosie, "I've an idea may exercise and my exercise and my exercise and my exercise and my exercise." Passes where been selling Dr. King's now life palls, Bucklen's arrives and the pigs, and the wood chopping, and "Passes whate been selling Dr. King's now life palls, Bucklen's arrives and the pigs, and the wood chopping," on the first shoulder. Cattle same on left his his men on gass until they are in period to sufficiently strong for the save where the more possible and they are in period to sufficiently strong for the heavy work of the work of the wind and the complete and the strain of the pigs and the wood of hopping."

And now began a reign of the strictest seconomy. The second the more of the property of the property of the period to the control of the property of the passes where the norm of the work of the work and broken dishes required with center and the best of the work of th Getting Money to Go Shopping.

It can be given in a glass of beer, a cup school," said cheerful little Rose, "Just to. We do not besitate to guarantee any unsatisfactory colts from the above And the weeks grew into months, and refined the purchase price, if satisfactory question. One is perfectly safe in breedresults do not follow their use. These ing mares to perfectly sound stallions remedies have won their great populari- with properly shaped feet and leg bones. swirls from the maple trees, and "pig ty nurely on their merits. Slocum-killing time" came, and with the aid of a Johnson Drug Co.

A Woman's Wit.

The other day, says a correspondent The family had left off complaining from Alsace, while I was on my way was smoking. The train stopped at an A new rug brightened up the dismal intermediate station, and a lady was on the point of entering it. Being nearest the carriage door, and observing that she carried a basket, I hastened to help her will convince you that it has wonderful in with it. "Take care," said the lady, ourstive powers in all diseases of throat, "I have six pounds of dynamite in that basket, which I am taking to my husband in a stone quarry." The train then sped on. Quick as lightning the gentlemen exchanged glances and threw their cigars out of the window. All looked horror stricken as they glanced first at the frau and then at the basket.

My thoughts conjured up visions of the destruction of the Cafe Very in Paris. My ruminations were suddenly disturbed by a shout of "Station O!" yelled out by a porter. The frau rose slowly

LEGAL ADVENTISEMENTS.

Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE of Oregon, for the county of Morrow. D. R. Mulkey, plainteff, vs. Jones Smith, defends and in the name of the state of Oregon, for the county of Morrow. In the name of the state of Oregon, the the county of Morrow. In the name of the state of Oregon, for the county of Morrow, and the rest hip of the county of Morrow. In the name of the state of Oregon, Tou are hereby required to appear and asswer the complaint filed against you in the absorcentitied and on or before the sith day of September, A and on or before the sith day of September, A and to not before the sith day of September, A and to not before the sith day of September, A and to not before the sith day of September, A and to not before the sith day of September, A and to not before the sith day of the search of the plaintiff will apply to the said court for a secree american the decivery of the plaintiff of the Next, and the Next, of the Sex of sec. Is and the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next, of the Sex of the Sex, and the Next of the Sex of t

the said court for a decree a generalized the field that of the deed executed and delivered by you to plaintiff, cone getter the field the NE's, and the power of the NE's and the self-of KANSAS CITY, St. PAUL,

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ceive personal supervision. JOHN W. JOHNSON.

from ner seat and stepped out upon the platform. A eigh of relief came from us all "Than's heaven!" said one. I trembled as I handed out the basket, with its was 10 years old. Of course her mamma morsels of food inside for my husband,

bollow buckes at the premises like some phanton sephalus.

at the premises like some phanton sephalus.

by away from the east winds, until eir boughs touched the very ground, like sort of a Bible little Sue wanted here as winds, until eir boughs touched the very ground, like sort of a Bible little Sue wanted with careful attention in her new Bible.

Crosby writes from Greenfield, Mich.:

In answer to a question from The Rural New Yorker on this subject J. S. Crosby writes from Greenfield, Mich.:

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In answer to a question from The Rural in Canada and were nair, three-parties and seven-eighth bloods, etc. All purchased and brought here were as good specimens as we could find in Canada. Let shoulder; cattle B on the left sides, and cost from \$175 to \$240 per head there. We put them in the woods at work at the heavy business of lumber-level work at the heavy b

When we have used them two or three years, if they become injured or debili-

them every time, and we stand ready to mentioned treatment of the breeding



Hepper, Oregon.

Hepper

by county.

Briwn, J. U., Heppiner, Or.—Horses, circle with dot ince for on left hip; cattle, same, Brown, W. J., Lena, Oregon, Horses W. baryer B, on the left shoulder. Cattle same on left.

my unsatisfactory colts from the above mentioned treatment of the breeding question. One is perfectly safe in breeding and the property shaped feet and leg bones, of course the mares must not have blemishes from such causes as ringbone, sidebone, spavins or other like blemishes from such causes as ringbone, sidebone, spavins or other like blemishes from such causes as ringbone, and the state of the state

Ones, they, hearing the City, Or.—On cattle, O LP sonhected on left hip; herees on left stiffs and wards on nose. Range in Grant county. Pearson, Olave Right Mile, Or.—Horses, quarter circle shield on left shoulder and 24 on left hip. Cattle, for a in left sur, right cropped. 28 on left hip. Tarker & Glesson, Hardman, Or.—Horses IP os left shoulder.

Avenues, Philadelphia, Pa.

Prevent and cure Constitution and SicaHeadacue, Small Bite Beaus.

STOCK BRANDS.

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white you keep your subscription paid up yet, can keep your brand in free of charge.

Allyn. T. J., lone. Or. Horses GG on left shoulder: Cattle OK connected ow shoulder cattle same on left hip, under bit on right ear, and upper bit on the left; range, Morrow county.

Armstrom, J. C., Alpine, Or.—T with har under a on left shoulder of horses; earthe same on left hip, Or.—D., Eight Mile, Or.—Cattle brand, OD on left hip and horses ame brand on right shoulder. Range, Eight Mile.

Alkins, J. J., Heppner, Or.—Horses, JA conjuder, Range in Eight Mile, Or.—Horses, JA conjuder on left thank; earthe, same on left hip.

Bartholamew, A. G., Alpine, Or.—Horses, in Morrow county.

Bartholamew, A. G., Alpine, Or.—Horses transled T. C., at the shoulder. Range in Morrow county.

county.
Sauring, C.C. Heppiner, Or—Horses branded on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip.

right and under nair cropitalisticar. All range in timit country.

Cook, A. J., Lena, Or. - Herses, won right should der Cattle, same on right hip: ear mark square crop off left and spill in right.

Carrin, R. Y., Carrinsville, Or. - Horses, & on eacted on left stiffer sheep same brand,

Vanderpool, H. T. Lena, Or. - Horses HV connected on right shoulder; horses; cattle same on rest my with spilt in both ears.

Thermton, H. M., Ione, Or. - Horses branded with spilt in both ears.

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on eatile, crop and spitt of light ear. Hange Grant the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of list intention to make final proof will be made before J. W. Morrow. County Clerk, at Heppner, or., on Sept. 2, 1888, viz:

FRANK CRAMER, of Hardman, H. E. No. 3117 for the NJ. SEX and St. NE. of Sex. E. T. 148, R. 25, E. W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

E. S. Cox. Samuel Cox. John Adams, S. W. Mentows, all of Hardman Oregon.

148-158

1200 PARCELS CMAIL! TREE

1200 PA

Spicknall, J. W., Gooseberry, Or.- Horsey branded at on left shoulder; range in Morrow