A Moorish Wedding

[Original.]

In the city of Tangier there lived a young man, Hamet el Zagel. Hamet was the son of a wealthy father, well educated and possessed of a fair share of manly beauty. Tangier is built on a side hill overlooking the blue Mediterranean directly opposite Gibraltar. There are rows of guns with which to defend the town placed behind batteries on the hillside. One morning Hamet was walking along this fortification looking out upon the sea and the dock, at the end of which a European ship was being loaded with cattle. A rope was fastened around the horns of each and the poor beast drawn up the ship's side kicking and struggling. While Hamet was looking on a young girl came by, her face covered, as is the universal custom in Morocco, and also stood watching the raising of the cattle. The process seemed so cruel that the girl was visibly affected by it. Indeed, so indignant was she that she forgot to hold her head covering over her face, permitting it to fall upon her shoulders. Hamet saw a beautiful face full of sympathy and indignation, unconscious of its loveliness and that it was observed. If a Moor can love, and that at first sight, Hamet loved the girl before him. At any rate, he never forgot the picture of loveliness he was permitted to look upon, contrary to Moorish law. The girl turned and, seeing that her face was exposed to the gaze of a handsome young man looking at her with a lover's gaze, blushed, quickly covered up her face and went on. A moment later she was joined by an attendant and the two disappeared behind the hillside.

When we consider that the girl was affected similarly to the man we might expect the affair to terminate in a happy marriage. But in Morocco courtship is unknown, a betrothed pair never seeing each other till after they have been married.

Hamet was already embarked in the preliminaries of marriage. Negotiations were in progress for a union with the daughter of a wealthy man from the interior who had just settled in Tangier. Of course Hamet and the girl had never met and would not be permitted to meet till after marriage. Hamet had been satisfied until he had seen the girl on the fortress. After that his dissatisfaction was intense. As for the girl, one of her sisters had committed suicide rather than marry a man she had never seen, being in love with another. Hamet's fiancee was carefully watched by her parents for fear of a similar catastrophe, but as it did not appear that she had a lover it was assumed there would be no trouble. A contract of marriage was signed between Hamet el Zagel and Zoraga Hassan and preparations were made for the wedding.

Moorish brides are carried to their husbands at night. On the evening of Hamet's and Zoraga's marriage, it being a marriage in high life, the streets along which Zoraga is to be taken are crowded with people. Presently her father's slaves come along scattering sherbets, sweetmeats and coins. Then comes a fantastically dressed negress leading a white mule. On the mule's back is fixed a sort of cage. When the wedding procession reaches the house of the bride's father the negress takes the cage and carries it into the house. From within lamentations are heard, indicating that the bride is taking leave of those she has loved from infancy to go into the possession of a man she has never seen.

If Zoraga's costume indicated that she was a bride, her countenance did not. In her eye was a faraway look, a look of regret. She reminded those about her of a maiden going to the sacrifice. Her mother looked at her wistfully, anxiously, and asked her to say if there was any one she loved. The loss of one daughter admonished the parent that she might lose another from the same cause. But Zoraga made no reply to the question. She clung about her mother's neck till her father reminded her that her husband was waiting.

On the street the old woman reappeared, [illegible] under the weight of the box which now contained the bride. Box and bride were placed on the mule, and the negress led them. Heralded by music, friends coming out of houses [illegible] congratulations, they at last came to the house of the groom. Here the women took the bride from the box, [illegible] her dress and led her into the house. Bidding her goodby, the nurse left the room to the mother in law, who approached to have a look at her son's wife.

Considering that Zoraga's sister had taken her life rather than be the wife of a man she did not love, this bride's parents were remiss in not searching her before she left her home. Her nurse had scarcely left her when she drew a little curved knife, a miniature scimiter, from her bosom and was about to plunge it into her breast when her mother in law caught her arm and took the knife away from her.

There was nothing now to do but meet the groom. As the mother left the room he entered. Zoraga, according to custom, threw herself at his feet. She did not look up at him, for she did not wish to see him. He raised her with trembling hands and averted eyes, thinking of the girl he loved.

Suddenly their eyes met. Both started. A flood of joy welled in the heart of each, appearing on Hamet's face in every feature, on Zoraga's in a blush mingled with delight. Hamet saw the girl he had seen on the fortress; Zoraga saw the man who had then and there won her heart with a single look.

WILLARD C. IRVING.

Met on the Battlefield

[Original.]

The battle was over; the last volley had been fired; the last boom been borne away on the cold winter wind. A cessation in the firing was followed by the cries of the wounded. The lives of some were ebbing away who knew that if they could get a surgeon they might live. Others would give up life and hope of returning home for a swallow of water. All over the field the dead and dying were mingled, the dead waiting burial, the wounded waiting removal.

Two wounded officers lay side by side. They had never met before, but now a common misfortune had made them friends. Captain Eliot Noble was seriously though not mortally wounded; Lieutenant Mark Preston had a very slight chance for his life. The former was striving to keep hope alive in the latter.

"Remember," said Noble, "that at home there are those who are praying that you may come back to them."

"There is but one who will pray in my case, and she will probably pray, if she prays at all, that I may never return. She married me thinking the man she loved had gone back on her, but she found out later that he hadn't. It was all a mistake."

Noble sighed. It must be sad to be dying and feel that the person who should grieve for you will be pleased at your death.

"I don't know who the man is," Preston continued. "My wife would never speak of him to me, and I never even heard his name. I hope that as soon as he hears I've been thrown into a trench he'll go and make her happy. She's a good woman, and I'm no dog in a manger."

It was getting dark, and the cold was increasing. They could hear succor parties moving near them, but none so near that they could attract their attention.

Noble always kept in his pocket a little flask containing an eighth of a pint of whisky to be used in just such an emergency as this. When he found that his comrade was getting chilled with the cold he pulled his flask and put it to Preston's lips. Half the contents was all he would allow him to drink, reserving the balance in case a rescue were delayed. An hour later the captain drew the flask again and poured the balance down his comrade's throat in an effort to restore him to consciousness. Noble was by this time becoming himself benumbed through loss of blood and cold. Nevertheless he took off his overcoat and threw it over Preston. This was the last act he remembered on the battlefield.

When Noble awoke he was in a temporary hospital, from which he was removed to a more commodious one. As soon as he got out he wished to make inquiries about the man he had befriended, but it was impossible since he had not taken his name. All he could learn was that on the spot where they had lain a trench had been dug, and many dead had been buried in it without any attempt to learn their identity. Noble had no doubt that his comrade had died and been shoveled into the trench.

* * * * * * *

Captain Eliot Noble is a very happy man. He is no longer in the army, having been a volunteer and mustered out after the close of the war. He is prosperous in business, has married and is happy in his marriage. His wife, who was a widow, has inherited a dwelling from her first husband, and in this the family, consisting of husband and wife and a babe that has recently come to them, live.

One evening Noble and his wife were sitting before a bright fire of logs. The husband occupied an easy chair, and the wife sat on one of the arms. His arm was around her waist; her arm rested on his shoulder.

Without a man had stolen up to the window and was looking in at this picture of connubial happiness. Fortunately for the looker on the shade had not been drawn down its full length. Noble was sitting with his back to the window, and the man outside could only see that he was a man. Presently Noble arose and turned his back to the fire, showing his full face. At the moment his wife threw her arms about his neck, kissed him and went out of the room.

When the man outside saw Noble's face he caught at the window sill. When he saw the wife throw her arms about her husband's neck, he staggered back and put his hands before his eyes. Then he turned and walked away.

* * * * * *

When Captain Noble and Lieutenant Preston were found on the battlefield each was identified and their names put down on the lists being made up of the casualties. Preston's name was entered as dead. When, early the next day, a trench was dug near him and he was about to be thrown into it, a slight movement in his throat was noticed.

He had the night before been saved from dying on the field by the whisky and the overcoat of his comrade. This he knew, and for months while lingering in hospital he was constantly vowing that if he recovered he would find his preserver and do what he might to show his sense of the obligation.

At last he was discharged from the hospital, but was surprised to learn that he was considered dead. Rather than go home he concluded to remain for awhile among the dead. Might it not change his relations with his wife?

One night, hungry for a bit of human sympathy, he went home. There he saw that his wife's former lover and present husband was the man to whom he owed his life. He has never since been heard of.

MORRIS WYNNE.

ERRORS OF SPEECH.

Common Abuse of the Verbs to Get, to Lay and to Lie.

The verb to get is one of our much misused words. It means to acquire, win, obtain, and primarily it signifies the putting forth of effort to attain something. Consequently it is not only superfluous, but incorrect, to speak of a man as "getting drowned" or "getting sick," and you may unfortunately "have a cold," but it is impossible that you "have got a cold." At this moment no exceptions occur to the writer to the rule that got should never be used in connection with have, which alone sufficiently expresses possession. Say "I have the picture," not "I have got the picture." "The dog has a broken leg," not "The dog has got a broken leg."

The irregular verbs lay and lie are frequently confounded. Lay is an active or transitive verb, and lie is passive or intransitive. We lay things down or have laid them down, but we and things lie at rest. You lie down, have lain down, will lie down or are lying down; she lay down yesterday and is going to lie down this afternoon. A frequent error is to confound the past tenses of these verbs. One should say, "Mary laid the book on the table and lay down herself," but the book lies on the table.

THE STOMACH.

How It Is Affected by the Use of Mixed Fatty Foods.

The stomach never has the least power of digesting true fat. This is disposed of in the intestines. When eaten in the ordinary forms, as fat meat, butter, etc., the fat separates out in the stomach and does not in the least interfere with the work of the gastric juice on the other food, but when a nonfatty food has been intimately mixed with grease the latter prevents the gastric juice getting at the food it could digest. Fish fried in oil or butter is by no means the most marked example, as the fat does not penetrate very deeply. Potatoes mashed with butter are rather worse, and minced vegetables fried with butter are bad offenders. The reason advanced explains why pork is difficult of digestion. The muscular fibers are mixed up with fat cells, and by the liberation of the oil in each tiny cell the eaten pork is made into an oily paste. A very strong stomach will do the work required, but it is not a fair task to impose frequently, and a weak stomach will refuse to do anything beyond reminding its owner by a few stabs that it will not stand such treatment.

Webster's Portrait.

Daniel Webster once sat for his portrait to G. P. Healy, and the senator's remark when he surveyed the completed picture became one of the artist's favorite anecdotes in after years. "I think," said Webster as he looked at his counterfeit presentment, "that is a face I have often shaved." Healy found Andrew Jackson a disagreeable and unwilling "subject," and he compensated himself by painting Old Hickory with absolute fidelity to nature, not glossing a single defect. The portrait gives Jackson an ugly, savage and pallid face.

Napoleon's Poison.

A curious detail of Napoleon Bonaparte's costume was the religious care with which he kept hung around his neck the little leather envelope, shaped like a heart, which contained poison that was to liberate him in case of irretrievable reverses of fortune. This poison was prepared after a recipe that Cabanais had given to Corvisart, and after the year 1808 the emperor never undertook a campaign without having his little packet of poison.

He Was Tender.

"Young Mr. Softy paralyzed Dr. Simton when he went to be vaccinated," observed Gaswell to Dukane.

"How was that?"

"He asked the doctor to put him under the influence of anaesthetics."

A Farsighted Girl.

"I will work night and day to make you happy," he said.

"No," she answered thoughtfully, "don't do that. Just work during the day and stay at home at night."

Patting yourself on the back is a difficult task—seldom done gracefully.

Anomalous.

"It's a cold day for me," said the down east man who had just been fired.

As he spoke he fell into an icy puddle, which made him hot.

"I'm so wet I'm dry," he muttered, picking himself up and entering where swinging doors invited.—New York Times.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of an order made and entered in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, on the 3d day of August, 1906, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Jay Johnson, deceased, will, on Saturday, the 18th day of August, 1906, at the W. H. French ranch, on Miller Prairie, in Morrow County, Oregon, sell at public auction the following described personal property, belonging to the said estate:

One span work mares, one two year old filly, cows with calves, 2 yearling heifers, 1 wagon, 1 set harness, 1 mowing machine, 1 hay-rake, 2 plows, 1 harrow, 2 dozen chickens, a quantity of bacon, and numerous household goods and small tools.

Sale to begin at 11 o'clock A. M. of said day.

Terms: All sums under $10.00 cash; all sums over $10.00, three months' time on notes with good security, interest at 8 per cent.

W. H. French,
Administrator of the
Estate of Jay Johnson, deceased.

COINED MONEY.

The Most Ancient Specimens Known Are Those of Aegina.

Throughout the early parts of Scripture as well as through the poems of Homer not a single passage occurs from which can be inferred the existence of stamped money of any description. It is agreed that the Egyptians had no coined money. Herodotus is authority for the statement that the Lydians were the first people who coined gold and silver. The Pairan Chronicle, however, ascribes the first coinage of copper and silver money to Pheidon, king of Argos, 895 B. C., in Aegina, which Aelian corroborates, and the best numismatic antiquaries agree in considering the coins of Aegina from their archaic form and appearance the most ancient known. They are of silver and bear on the upper side the figure of a turtle and on the under an indented mark. Coins are among the most certain evidences of history. In the later part of the Greek series they illustrate the chronology of reigns. In the Roman series they fix the dates and succession of events. Gibbon observes that, if all our historians were lost, medals, inscriptions and other monuments would be sufficient to record the travels of Hadrian. The reign of Probus might be written from his coins.

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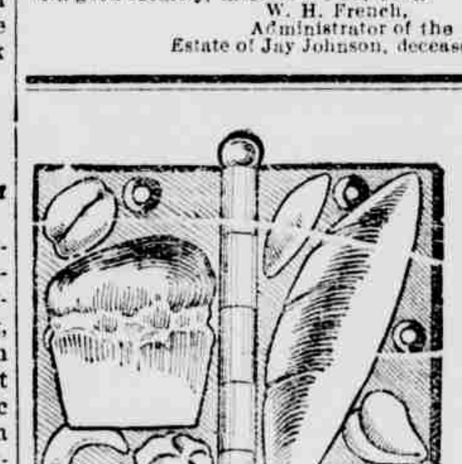

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PHIL. METSCHAN, Jr., Prop.

Timber Land Act June 3, 1878.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land office, The Dalles, Oregon. May 4th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

LUCY HELEN YOUNG, of Heppner, county of Morrow, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 2900, for the purchase of the NE¼ SW¼, NW¼ SE¼, of Section No 23, in Township No 5 S., Range No 26 E., W. M and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 21st day of August, 1906.

She names as witnesses: A E Wright, W. W. Fleming, J. W Beymer of Hardman, Oregon, and O. E. Farnsworth Heppner, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 21st day of August, 1906.

MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

July7-Aug9.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, July 16, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at La Grande, Oregon, on August 31, 1906, viz: H. E. No 9593, George A. Cummings of Gurdane, Oregon, for the Lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, SE¼NW¼ Sec. 6, Tp. 4 S., R 30 E. W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Nels C Nelson, Jonathan S. Wymore, Frank Corley and Charles L. Ely all of Gurdane, Oregon.

E. W. DAVIS, Register.

July19-Aug23.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, July 18, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that William T. Reynolds, of Hardman, Oregon, has filed notice of his intention to make final five-year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 7951 made Feby. 8, 1900, for the NE¼SE¼, W½SE¼ and SE¼SW¼, Section 8, Township 5 S., Range 25 E., W. M., and that said proof will be made before J. P. William, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on August 20th, 1906.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

James M. Hansford, J. M. Eads, Wilson O. Bayless and Charles H. Bullir, all of Hardman Oregon.

MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

July19-Aug23.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, La Grande, Ore. June 26, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Minnie Hisler, of Heppner, county of Morrow State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 4240, for the purchase of the Lots 4, 5, 6 and 7 of Section No 6 in Township No. 4 S, Range No 29 E. W. M, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before J. P. Williams U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Heppner, Oregon on Friday, the 21st day of September, 1906.

She names as witnesses: John McCullough, Victor Groshens, Adam Blahm and William McRober s all of Heppner, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 21st day of September, 1906.

E. W. DAVIS, Register.

July12-Sept13.

CONTEST NOTICE.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon. June 7th, 1906.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by John R. Olden, contestant, against homestead entry No 12681, made June 2, 1903, for NE¼, Section 9, Township 6, S., Range 25, E., W. M, by Harvey G. Rogers, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Harvy G. Rogers has totally abandoned said claim and left the state of Oregon; that said abandonment has existed for more than one year last past; that he has failed to improve and cultivate the same as required by law; that said alleged absence was not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States in time of war, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on July 21, 1906 before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner at his office in Heppner, Oregon, and that final hearing will be at 10 o'clock a. m. on July 28, 1906 before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in The Dalles, Oregon.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed June 4, 1906, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

MICHAEL L. NOLAN, Register.

June21-July26

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County.

In the matter of the estate of Jay Johnson deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the county court of the state of Oregon for Morrow county, administrator of the state of Jay Johnson deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against deceased, to present them verified as required by law, within six months after the first publication of this notice to said W. H. French at the office of his attorneys, Phelps & Notson, in Heppner, Oregon.

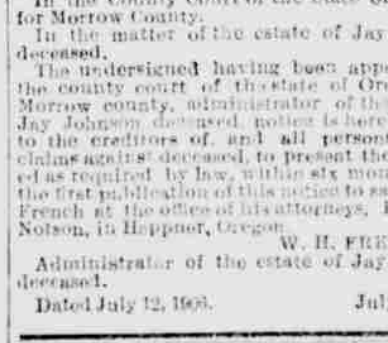
W. H. FRENCH,

Administrator of the estate of Jay Johnson deceased.

Dated July 12, 1906. July12 Aug9

SEE

Nature's Wondrous Handiwork



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