

Love and Gold.

Gretta Thorne's uncle had died, and left her \$70,000, and, regarding the lessons she had learned in the past with a sort of bitter hatred, Gretta plunged into a life of dissipation.

But at church the truthful eyes of Mr. Clayton, the young pastor, seemed to hunt her with their reproachful glances, and she tried not to see him or notice his look, but it followed her home, and all the week she could think of little else.

Every Sabbath it was much the same, and once when Lizzie Grey very kindly begged leave to introduce Mr. Clayton, Gretta lifted her brows in a haughty stare and said:

"No, thank you; I am lectured enough already." "Dear Gretta, I wish you wouldn't talk so," Lizzie said, sweetly. "I am sure Mr. Clayton would not lecture you."

"Wouldn't he? Don't he give us scathing lectures every Sunday morning?" And, turning, Gretta saw the object of their conversation at her right, with a pale face and reproachful eyes.

She knew that he had heard every word of their conversation, and furthermore that Lizzie's attack was premeditated. She gave the young lady an angry, indignant look, and swept out of church.

The summer days merged into autumn, and Gretta had never yet spoken to Mr. Clayton. She avoided him studiously, although she often met him in the abodes of sickness and poverty.

It was at Mrs. Lawton's, a poor widow, that they met one Saturday afternoon, and Gretta rising quietly, laid down the book that she had been reading and left the house.

Living in North Carolina, as I have all the past winter, my memory frequently brings back two prominent men of this state who have passed away, but whose history was remarkable in many ways.

These men, though thrown together almost constantly throughout a long public life, differed materially on many points. They lived in each other's society for years, and now in death they are still united.

Under one monument in the quiet little cemetery in the great Tar Heel state, they lie together awaiting the day when the sea shall give up its dead, and when the gentleman with the cork leg will be seen looking over the odds and ends of some old battlefield, or the back yard of some medical college for his other limb.

For more than half a century these men ate at the same table and slept on the same couch, and yet they agreed in nothing. They were bound together by a tie which death alone could dissolve.

The indulgent reader has already, no doubt, discovered that I refer to the late gentlemen, Chang and Eng, better known as the Siamese twins.

These men, like most Siamese people, had their origin in Siam, a foreign country of a bright red color on the map of Asia.

As Siamese alone, or simply as twins, they would have attracted little attention, and even by combining the two and becoming Siamese twins they would have died poor, perhaps, but with a connecting link which united the two at the base of the breast bone, they succeeded in acquiring a large fortune.

They have proved beyond a doubt, I think, that genius cannot be acquired. It is a gift. It comes not with the seeking. Had little Chang and Eng gone to school regularly all through their earlier years and studied with all their might, it could not have fitted them for the life they afterward led, or caused them to attract the attention of the whole world.

Bill Nye recently attended a colored church in North Carolina and in the course of his letter concerning it to the Chicago news says:

Another hymn was then sung by the entire congregation, and, as it was familiar, I joined in it with my rich falsetto voice. It had been years since music had called forth in me an answering melody, and many months had passed since my bird-like voice had floated out upon the quiet air in song.

After the hymn was over the pastor rose and said that while he was glad to have outsiders drop in at the services of the Mount Pisgah Fire-Proof Baptist church at any time, he would see that the next man who tried to break up the meeting was put out, if he had to do it himself.

I did not join in singing the other hymns. Colored people are passionately fond of music, but they do not care much for classical music.

The Rev. Mr. Brown took a text, but I do not remember what it was. Neither did he. He spoke of various people referred to in the Bible, and his sermon was like Mr. Ward's great panoramic lecture—chiefly characterized by the large number of things in it that had nothing to do with it.

I remember that he referred incidentally to Pontius Pilate. "And what kind of a man was Pontius Pilate?" "What kind of a man would you reckon he was like at?" "Was he tall and slim like a young saplin?" "Not much! He was a big, broad man with double chins onto him as far as de eye could reach."

"Hum dat name over softly to yourself, kine friends, and see if you don't conclude that he was a wide man." Later on he rebuked the youth of his congregation for various kinds of seemingly harmless sports, and rebuked the parents for permitting them. Among others he swept across the play ground with the beam of his wrath and attacked the game of marbles.

He showed how marbles led to gambling, and gambling to razors, and razors to the "gallows." "Moreover, bredren," he added in a low, tremulous tone, "what do de scriptures say?" "Do not de blessed word ob de Lord say ober and ober again? Marble not?"

GREENWICH, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1887. Hop Bitters Co.: Sir—I was given up by the doctors to die of a profuse consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me. They are having a large sale here.

GREENWICH, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1887. Hop Bitters Co.: Sir—I was given up by the doctors to die of a profuse consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me. They are having a large sale here.

KALAMAZOO, MICH., Feb. 2, 1887. Hop Bitters Co.: I know Hop Bitters will bear recommending honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums and give them credit for their value. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never done before with any patent medicine.

KANOKA, Mo., February 9, 1887. Hop Bitters Co.: I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters from Bishop & Co. last fall, for my daughter, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They did her more good than all the medicine she has taken for six years.

TURNER ITEMS. Union temperance services here Sunday. The S. S. concert proved a success. They always do. The Stayton and Mehama mail again comes via Turner.

Turner has the baseball fever and will organize as soon as winter is knocked out by fair weather. We have as good material as can be found in the state for a club, and when fully organized will not scorch at the hook of the "Owls" or any other "bird" or club.

Both. One of the saddest facts in connection with the lives of the people of America is that they "don't want to bother." That is to say they don't want to spare time enough for any thing but money-making amusement. The house which nature has provided is neglected in order to save enough money to "put into a house" which has been built with hands. Sleep is neglected so that personal appearance may be made at some social gathering. Digestion is disturbed because there is no time to be spared so that the machinery of the body may have a chance to perform its work.

California Cat-Cure. Guaranteed a positive cure for Catarrh, Colds in the Head, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Catarrhal Discharge and Sore Eyes; Restores the sense of Taste and smell, removes Bad Tastes and Unpleasant Breath, resulting from Catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a Cure is warranted by all druggists.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY VIR... In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Marion County.

John G. Wright, Dealer in Garden and Field Seeds. Onion sets, etc. General agent for Walla Walla Garden Seeds.

WALLA WALLA GARDEN SEEDS. For western Oregon and western Washington Territory. 227 and 229 Commercial St., Salem, Or.

THE Oregon Peach Bitters! A superlative tonic and appetizer. This medicinal beverage is warranted to be free from any injurious properties.

SEEDS! E. J. Bowen's large illustrated descriptive and priced catalogue of vegetable, flower, clover, grass and alfalfa seeds, and containing valuable information for the gardener, the farmer, or the family, mailed free to all applicants.

GLENBROOK. Will make this season at Fletcher's station, Salem, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at home on the balance of the time. Terms: \$15 if paid within the season, or \$18 if not.

SEEDS! E. J. Bowen's large illustrated descriptive and priced catalogue of vegetable, flower, clover, grass and alfalfa seeds, and containing valuable information for the gardener, the farmer, or the family, mailed free to all applicants.

SEEDS! E. J. Bowen's large illustrated descriptive and priced catalogue of vegetable, flower, clover, grass and alfalfa seeds, and containing valuable information for the gardener, the farmer, or the family, mailed free to all applicants.