

Jimmy looked discouraged, and Drane toolishly supposed that he had settled the business and rid himself of the annoyance. He even felt some wholly unssary compunctions of conscience at trouble." having been so rude to the young man. However, he said nothing more, but

walked rapidly away. The reporter, of course, followed him and did not lose sight of him until he tarned into the Beaver House. Then Jimmy ran to the nearest telegraph office and sont this dispatch to a New York newspaper: "1,000 words intergiew with Lawrence Drane, escaped maniac. Very violent. Shall have him locked up in half hour."

This dong he returned to the Beaver House, learned that the gentleman had gone upstairs to see a friend, sent a measage to police headquarters and ant down to write a glowing account of the enpture, which he regarded as good as consummated, for his total paper and his New York patron. He had directed the answer to his tolegram to be sens to the Beaver House, and it came just as two stalwart policemen from head-quarters hurried in. Jimmy began to explain the situation to them as he opened the envelope, but when he read the dispatch his jaw dropped in a way that threatened to read his countenance in twain. This was the editor's an-

swor: "Don't want it. Must be mistaken. Drane in custody here, Captured last

night. The policemen growled and poleed fun at the reporter, but Jimmy was 20 sure that he was right, and argued so cornestly that they concented to stay awhile and take a look at the alleged Lawrence Drane.

Meantime the victim of this pursuit had seanned the register of the Beaver House on the dates just subsequent to the theft of his clothes and belongings. At a time that corresponded exactly with the tramp's story he was horrilled to find this enery: "Mr. and Mra. L. Drane, Kansas

City.

He learned that "Mrs. Drane" was in and sent up to her a card with his own name serawled upon it. In due time he room in the house. He knocked and A richly-dressed young woman ran

quickly across the room crying:

"Where have you been? and why-" Sho stopped, gave a faint scream and in bewilderment. On his part he felt an immense relief to find that the young woman was not Lessie and bore no resemblance to her except in general tie, for a fact."

"Madam," he said, "you will pardon this intrusion when I tell you that I am be, but I can't help it." "Oh! if that is all-"

"But it isn't all. It isn't half of it," Drane exclaimed. "The truth is-" "Now, you naughty boy," cried Nellie, putting hor hand playfully over his mouth, "I shan't let you go on this way.

[To be continued.]

## SCHOOL DEPARTMENT. Managed by the Polk County Teacher's As-

EDITED BY PROF. T. A. HAYES, Independence, Oregon.

All communications relating to this work must be addressed to the editor of this de-partment.

"But I want you to know that I was really married," persisted the young woman. "Then I if tell you all how it School Teachers-"As Ithers See Us."

happened, if you wen't got me into "There goes a teacher. I can tell o.e of them as far as I can see "I will agree not to get you into trouble," replied Lawrence, "If you will give the the correct address of Mrs. Beshim," sail a prominent Boston merchant to another. "Yes; and sie Harland, and if you will also return her property to her." don't you hate to Lavo any dealing This limit request came pretty near leaving a fainting woman on Mr. Drane's hands. Her blackes left her face and with them?" returned the other. "Well, it stands to reason they she collapsed into the chair like a limp must be didactic and overbeiring rag. Lawronce mastened to thrust variand piggish. They are ezars over ous bottles of liquids that he saw on a mantel into her hands, and he fanned boys. Think of the self-importance a little mind can attain in Is was some time before she recovered such a position-your 'yes' and sufficiently to accuse him of desiring to play some trick upon her. He protested 'no,' like the laws of the Medes and that such was not his intention and urged her to be eaim, promising to go at once to the designman's if she would write the desired address. This she finally did and then retired to dress for the strengther. Persians,"-and they walked on, hating t achers.

Along came a gentleman whose the street. While he was waiting business aff. irs had made him acquainted, and ti at personally, with Lawrence wondered that she had not made particular inquiries about her humband, and his conclusion was that she cared nothing for him, her only deteachers all over this country. "What do I think of them? Why, cire being to possess his supposed they are the most upright, hauest, most thoroughly sweet-mannered and downright good people in this hand, Bless you, it could not be otherwise. They spend their lives with children, and the man or woman who can live with children and not hav all that is notle in him or her drawn out and doubled and quadrupled into something big

is a freak of nature. I'll grant there are freaks among teachers as among other people, but as a whole, teachers are the best society of America," and the little man paused for breath.

"Ithers see us" with a magnifying glass, bent full upon our faults and failings. We would persuade Lawrence galatity undertook the ourselves that our faults are only failings.

"Let them give us tenure of of-



and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotle substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oll. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teching troubles, cures constipution and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacca-the Mother's Friend.

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investigation, a teacher who shall leave behind him a principle of education found out by himself alone, a principle that will help some shild to be understood better by some teacher by and by-a prosciple that will help the child to a tronger manhood or womanhood. Let us be sure of these three requisites, then we will become learned in human life, in touch with every interest around us, paall men" for the sake of the hope within us .- Lucy Hayes Macqueen, in Journal of Education.

fice and a pension for old age, and opinions people have of school we will be Pestalozzis and Froe- teachers, and teachers are responsiwould not. It is not in you. If which others see them. It should you were the making of a true be the aim of every teacher to corteacher you wouldn't look so hard rect these errors as fir as it lies in their power to do so. The best





her vigorously with his hat.

wealth.

was ushered to the door of the best his arm and leaned heavily upon him, saying

"I am so upset by this."

hurden, and as they passed through the office he caw his acquaintance, Jimmy, the reporter, watching him narrowly. Two polleemen were there, too, and as

## CHAPTER X.

At all seasonable hours the streets of Haven are full of protty girls. them to promature graves." Du. J. F. Zeseminor,

Castoria.

The above is a fair sample of the

Lawrence Drane, of Kansas City. 1 think we have both been imposed upon and between us we may be able to set matters right." "I don't understand you," roplied

"Mrs. Drane," "but you can sit down." Mr. Drane complied and after a pause

began: "You seem to bear my name, madain, but I am quite certain that you have no right to it. You see, a fellow stole my clothes and money some days ago and proceeded to masquerade around the pountry under my name, bringing me into all kinds of trouble. I know ho came to New Haven, for he collested money here in my name."

Mr. Drane hesitated. "Mrs. Drane" wasdreadfully pale and he disliked beyoud measure to explain to her that her marriage was invalid and that even were it genuine she had been tricked by a penniless adventurer and crimin-

"I didn't have nothing to do with it;" remarked the young woman, faintly.

This language struck Lawrence as strange, coming from a wealthy woman, but her ignorance only made her situation the more pitiable.

"I have no question," he hastened to say, "that you have acted with the pimost innocence in the matter, and it is exceedingly painful for me to tell husband's name is not you that your Drane, and that he is not the wealthy man he represented himself to be."

"Mrs. Drano" was greatly agitated, and in order not further to embarrass her Lawrence rose and walked across the room to a window. A big steamer trunk had been placed there. It was plastered all over with customs alips of various countries, and conspicuous smong thom was a tag such as is used by passengers who wish to have their baggago availablo during a voyage. It rond:

## WANTED.

MRS. BUSSIE HARLAND, BUFFALO, N. Y., AMERICA.

FIRST CARLS, No. 137. There were more words than these, but the name and address of the owner

worn prough to startle him and throw a great light on the situation. This "Mrs. Drane" must be the servant who had run away with his Bessie's property! What a complication. She believed the rascally tramp to be rich; he believed her to be the possessor of thir-teen millions; they had married. What an awakening for each!

This discovery, however, had to be verified, and the dishonest young woman who had brought Bessie Harland so much trouble must be punished for it. Lawrence felt that he must move with exceeding caution. He turned, hardly certain as to what course he should take, when the young woman, blushing fitfully and with quivering voice, said:

"My husband's name ain't Drane at all, at least he said it wasn't. I was truly married to him right in this town, and I can prove it. If you know where bo la-

"He's locked up in New York," explained Lawrence as she paused. The oung woman's eyes flashed, almost joyously, Mr. Drane thought, and he wondered at it. She became suddenly very grave and continued:

#I hope you won't be mean with me. If you will go with me to the minister at married us, I can prove what I say, and p'r'aps ho'll help us." "I'l fail to see what good that will do,"

sight. Drane, with the bogus Mrs. Drane upon his arm, passed some thousworn that he did, and they all looked out of the corners of their eyes, and

mouths. It is harrowing to be the object of this kind of attention. It suggests the possibility of a practical jo'ter's placard and "stiff" and vain of our knowlon one's back, or a black mark alongside one's nose. Drang investigated the subject as well as he could by feeling stoalthily up and down his back, and using his handkerehief with great vigor. But for the life of him he couldn't find any thing calculated to create so much innocent amusement.

"I suppose I look funny without my mustache," he thought, "but hang me if I should expect people to notice it who never saw me before."

Then he glaneed down upon his comtonance an expression which at once explained the situation. She looked as no woman ever does except when she's honor. either sea sick or in love. A honeymoon

smile of the most aggravated type transformed her rather comely face into the familiar mask of imbeeility; and not even the blank stare with which ho met her upturned eyes, moved her to modify a single detail of her ridiculous grimace.

"She must be crazy, too," he thought, with a shudder; unconsciously mold-ing the phrase of his idea to fit the popular judgment regarding his own mental condition. "Poor girl; her disappointment has turned her brain."

She stoered him into a side street; and just as he was trying to think of a delicate way in which he could urge her to discontinuo looking at him in that disquipting fashion, she paused before a gate and said:

"This is the minister's house, the Rev Mr. Knowles, the man who married us, you know."

There was a painful ambiguity about her words which perplexed Drane to such an extent that a servant had ushered them handily into the good pastor's study before he recovered his self-possension.

A venerable gentleman rose from a largo chair, and greeted them with courtesy.

"You remember me, don't you?" said the girl, before Drane could open his "I'm Nellie Blake, or I was before you married me to Mr. Drane, last Tuesday.

She simpered in a most distressing his hair scirring at the roots, for he saw now that lunacy was the only explanation of the girl's conduct.

"I ought to explain-" he began, But the minister stopped him with a

wave of the hand. "No explanation is required, Mr. Drane," said he, "I remember you perfeetly, and I do trust that nothing has happened in this short space to mar the happiness which I sincerely wished you

when I made you one." "But my dear sir-" cried Drane, in horror. Nellie interrupted him with a

giggie. "You see, sir, it isn't really much of any thing," she said, "and perhaps we ought not to have bothered you about it; thirdly, because we wish to bebut the truth is I've lost the certificate you gave me. I'm just as stupid as I can

They are merry girls, too, who like to to find a pension and so leisure'y laugh when there's any thing funny in to find the particular bent of Tommy Dodge. Teaching is more than, cultivate a cheerful and happy dissands of them, or at least he could have money to the true teacher. No one has a right to stay in a school room grinned with the corners of their to draw a salary to help him on to

"better things." There are no "better things," Are we didactic edge? We know that we have so much to learn that we think this makes us humble. Yet, we are a little bit pedantic. Let us change all this. Let us cease criticising the words of our associates, and

look at their deeds. Let us make character the precious jewel for which we will search in every one panion, and beheld upon her coun- we meet, which, met with, we will "make a note of" and ever after

> They say we are cold blooded, like the Latin and Greek we read. Let us assume for once that what they say is true, and let us learn German, French and Italian, besides Latin and Greek.

They say we are pale and sickly. Let us obey nature's laws; go to bed and rise early, eat well, take long walks, and associate with jolly people-people of flesh and blood,

Dickens, and let modern metaphysical novels remain unread.

It was said of one great lord by his tenantry: "Faith, he would

come into your house and act as human-like as anything at times, the craythure." They say we are lacking in "human-like" qualities, such as giving and taking a joke,

interest in the small gossip of everyday life and sympathy with laughter and tears. We will rem-

edy all this. "As ithers see us." O, it is good way and looked up at Drane. He felt for us to see ourselves that way. Let us welcome criticism and rem- Whole number enrolled this month 284 edy the faults it shows. Let us Average number belonging ..... believe every harsh word of cen- Per cent of attendance ... sure and live so that the critics will be ashamed of themselves Visits from patrons by teachers ever afterwards. First of all let us The major part of the tardies be sure that we have chosen to be comes from five or six families, and, teachers because we can do the parents, you are teaching your chil-

> teachers; secondly, because we after hfe. have sympathy with children and Wanted .-- Our board and more

come, by years of observation and

way in the world to do this is to position in school and to be sociable, both inside and outside of the school room. Teachers are judged largely by what children think of them. Then if teachers are cold, formal and overbearing in the school room they are very liable to be so with the outside world. For awhile they may have one set of acts and looks for the school room and another for the public, but this state of affairs will not last. Each frown, each troubled look will leave tenance and character, and in the course of a few years any ordinary person can read these characteristics in the lines of the face. As remove these popular delusions. We must avoid being or seeming clanish, we must be sociable and spend as much time as our duties will allow in conversation with parents. We must learn to sympas thize with their troubles and rejoice at their good fortune if we expect sympathy and co-operation,

Remember the teachers' convenwith foibles and fancies, amusing tion at Rickreall next Saturday. and otherwise. Read Lever and It might be well to publish the names of those present. Teachers whose names do not appear on the list will be relegated to grubbing Pullman next spring. So bew are!

> Where are those monthly reports? They come in very slowly. Tourist We ought to have a report from every school in the county.



DALLAS PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Fourth month, ending Jan. 23:

Number neither absent or tardy ...

most good in the world by being dren Labits that follow them in

remember our own child life; patrons to visit the school. W. I. REYNOLDS,

A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass.Agt Principal. PORTLAND, OR

W. H. HAWLEY, Agen1,

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