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that young men of Oregon have

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUC-

Lord Millner has been overwhelmed with honors for his part in South African British affairs A London dispatch says:

The elevation of Lord Millner to the peerage created a number of new records in that line. He is the first man who was created a peer on a Friday and gazetted on the following Tuesday—record to 28 degrees. ever taken his title from his lodgings. He is the first statesman who, having been received on his arrival by almost every member of the administration, was received almost immediately afterward by the sovereign, and the first guest withia memory invited to dine and and sleep at Windsor Castle who was commanded to stay another

THE ONLY WAY.

along the coast. R J Hendricks, t the well-known Salem editor, is said to be a strong advocate of this theory. When attention is called to the Spanish letters on some of the cakes, the theory is advanced that these have been cut in the cakes to mislead the public. The sate ettler gettie finding of the oil deposits tron which the paraffine exuded wil about the best proof of the correct cate, any old wear ness of the new theory.

The Corvallis Times says little stock-fly that came to the interpally in ha country two or three seas and deleterious effects and has since been so pesti corrals, barns and past again made its appearane appeared as usual during the fall and reappeared in coun bers two or three day about half the size, and otherwise resembles the commen house-div. played as Kingada and this afternoon It swarms in multitudes about do- between the Hamber and University 122states."

lished by Queer pressed the belief that the was a Michaeland lineal descendant of King David, Mayor the socient king of Brand Control Brands of Brands of the Strands of the

"A contact a half and a half are total of 10. It is announced that where the two teams another game between the two teams "Yes."

Nothing in a Name.
"He called his vandeville sketch "The Vaccination Mark."
"Yes." "That's right; ive nor,"

A census of that portion of the Samoan Islands that fell to the JUNE 15 United States gives six thousand native population and one hundred DESIRABLE COLLEGE HONORS. whites. An abundant crop of copra (dried meat of cocoanut) has First Graduating Exercises Held Commenting on the winning of been harvested, and as fair prices a scholarship at Yale by John A are being received for it through Van Goss, and at Princeton by the influence of the Naval Comman-Claude R Fountain, both of the dant the natives are contented and

bility of an education that brings gold belt, had a big boom several of the Eugene High School held at such results in comparison with years ago. According to the Baker the Christian church last night were the tendency of the times to give City Herald it stayed. The Herathletics and oratory undue prom- ald says: "Five years ago an ex- ing occupied, and quite a number beinence in college work and in the cursion was run from Baker City ing compelled to stand. bestowal of honors. The gist of the to Sumpter. At that time Granite The exercises began at 8 o'cleck. On

several hundred thousand dollars, at this time of year, present

will prove a total

The weather is rather sold for The program commenced with the first week of June. The Port- selection by the High School Mans land weather sharp mays conditions in Glab convenience of Meson School

mestic animals and simosi distracts town a. A week ago yieldright them. The pest is appoint to be latter defeated the forces by a score of the an importation from the stock making orday's game all the core

presented the Span dieg to a put one will be played Tuesday afternoon of Dealer.

Last Night.

Sumpter, up in the Baker county | The first commencement exercises

that young men of Oregon have achieved such a record in study as to be found worthy of admission to scholarships in Yale and Columbia, against the very severest competition the country could afford, In our humble opinion it beats rowing, boxing, football and flatulent oratory.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUC-

will not change to averal day letters and from the letters and from the letters and from the letters are all the letters. Rocky mountain letters are church. Next can be compared to 28 degrees. If the contention of the state's Kinsey was text with arattorney-general is maintained in school the courts—that he State school state of the state school s

The trials of preschere for here. Mesers Rogar Martin, Charle Acous sies, that are happ stand out in such those of former days. rack or fire, with a many invest, was read as the rack gation. Now it the street to

He—Well, I'il admit I was wrong She—That won't do; you must admit that I was right.—Tid—Bits.

The problem of how the cakes of what has heretofore been called beeswax came to be deposited in the sand on the coast near Tillamook has at last been solved—maybe. The borers for oil have decided that they are not beeswax at all, but simply paraffine which has exuded from deposits of oil along the coast. R J Hendricks, the settle a case and loses his job.

A Chicago d entitled to the magnetic formance of duty. died under suspic and the deputy of inquest, with a vector and the deputy of inquest.

ven Years in Bed.

50c, at W L DeLano's.

University baseball team again de-

feated the Rambiers yesterday, this

Weller, vice-president; Miss herself, the youngster suddenly straight ened up and, looking at her thoughtfully, "Yes, I loves my papa and my dolls

and everyfing. But I loves you too. Won't you be my muyver?" For a moment Miss Katherine's pretty face turned from rose to white and back wonders ever cease?" inquire | face turned from rose to wante answer | again, but before she could make answer ds of Mrs L Pease, of Law- to the youngster's remark Hopkins had ian. They knew she had been swallowed his fear, and the crisis was

to leave her bed in seven years passed. ount of kidney and liver trouble, Katherine." You hear what the youngster says ount of kidney and liver trouble, Katherine," said he, taking one of her us prostration and general debiliut "Three bottles of Electric Bit- love you, too, dearest, and I want you for my wife. Do you think you could enabled me to walk," she writes, love me and be a 'muvver' to this little d in three months I felt like a new ene?

son," Women suffering from head-What her answer was is no matte ne, backache, nervousness, sleepless, now, but some time later, as Hopkins ss, melancholy, fainting and dizzy chough how happily only he and Kath-pells will find it a priceless blessing. try it. Satisfaction guaranteed. Only at him for a moment and then whispered

U O's DEFEAT RANBLERS -The Magazine. "And I said it right, diln't I. papa; like you told me to?"-Waverley

time by a score of 10 to 9. There were "I am fortunate in one thing," said he two good plays were made. The Ram"That is indeed fortunate in one thing," so
most economical women in the world."
"That is indeed fortunate in one thing," so "That is indeed fortunate." m- blers had the best of the game up to "Yes. I don't like to brag, but she is a the sixth inning when the score stood marvel. She doesn't let me spend a cent

9 to 6, in their favor, but after that of money feelishin."-Washington Star.

By Everard Jack Appleton.

She was a very pretty child, with the ustomary bright yellow hair walls ue eyes that were even on their way doubtedly resembled Hopkins in many ways, she was but a child. Her mother and father had both died one winter in a south more than a year ago, and pkins, being the child's uncle on its nother's side, had taken it for his own because there seemed to be no one else to take it. All Hopkins' people were ead also or abroad for indefinite periods, ed, remembering with a shudder the pkins knew that his sister would nevrest in her grave if he allowed them

bring it up. So he did a queer thing, he was more than apt to do, and took e little girl to bring up himself. Not that he attempted the thing single handed; that would have been too wild en undertaking even for Hopkins. He mply brought her home, and his faithold housekeeper and her daughter ok the little one in hand, while he treatther as if she were his daughter and insequently was not bored by her pres-

ice a great deal. She was 3 years old when she came to im, and inside of six months she was illing him "papa" quite as if she had ever had another such relative. And opkins, having a lurking fondness for illdren, rather encouraged her to do so, rough pretending to himself that it anoyed him. He wished in truth she were s daughter and that Katherineere Hopkins smiled and stopped think-

He was in love, of course. There had eyer lived a Hopkins in all the generaon after generation of Hopkinses that ad not been in that condition during the reater part of his life. But Hopkins as quite sure that, though his ancestors ad been ardent lovers all, none of them ould have cared for their chosen ones he cared for Katherine—a fact which imparted to them one night as he sat the library and mused on the subject fter the youngster was safely put to ancestors made was to let a quiet nile spread over each and every one of elr paint and canvas faces and broadin the firelight's pleasing glow.

dinarily a coward and quite as self posssed as most young men of his set, when came to saying those same fervent ords to Katherine himself he found it ist a little more than be could muster urage to do. The awful possibility of silure stared him so constantly in the hysical knees when he thought of it he adoubtedly did so in his astral counternare to see her, as he did very regularnow, he invariably started down the eps with the firm determination to ask r and have it over with, and he invalve done up in splints, as it were, and a if pity, imbedded in his mind. But one night-it was one of the nights

hen he did not go to see Katherine and hich had been spent with the youngster an extremely noisy and romping but happy manner-a great me to him, and, the idea bearing upon e subject always uppermost in his develop and nurse and enlarge it and t ready to make it of use to him.

The next day but one, that idea having en made the most of, he came home rs. Higgins, the houselseeper, to put on a up stairs to his room, where he found own clothes properly laid out by his ithful man. In the course of an hour reappeared, and at the foot of the airs found the youngster waiting for m, looking exceptionally pretty inty little gown he had not seen before. 'We will be back in an hour or so, Mrs. iggins," said he as they went out the

she came into the room and Hopkins se to greet her she ran quickly by him, th a little nod, and, falling upon her ees in a very girlish but pretty fashion fore the smiling youngster, she cried: ally yours, Mr. Hopkins?"

Hopkins smiled.
'All mine," said he, "by virtue of adop-

Then Miss Katherine took the younger upon her lap—the prettiest picture had seen for months was that—and ey fell to talking of other things, while e child, with her big blue eyes upon iss Katherine's face, listened thoughtlly to it all and wondered why papa" looked so happy. And Hopkins' ea of a home life with Katherine at its ad meanwhile grew strong and waxed

Ten minutes passed, and the little girl about

"It didn't take." - Cleveland Plain

THE HIGH SCHOOL. HOPKINS' YOUNGSTER. AN EMBASSADOR'S LOVE A LOVERS' QUARREL

There was a bridal in the palace, the a very pretty child, with the bridal of the eldest and most lovely prin-bright yellow hair-which cess-a girl in the bud of life, the springtime of existence, a beautiful creature, radiant in smiles, exquisitely gracefulbecoming gray. But, though she unworthy of a princess so lovely.

Her dress was richly decorated with jewels, the long silk veil fell to her feet and a crown of gold surmounted by a chaplet of orange flowers rested on her At the altar stood the priest, surbrow. rounded by the emperor and empress, the embassador and court, waiting with eagerness the coming of the bride.

"Ah, my daughter," said the emperor as the princess approached, "thou hast delayed coming!" And he led her for-

The embassador slowly knelt down, averting his head from the guests, and the princess followed his example, seemingly unconscious of the presence of the court. Suddenly her eyes met those of the embassador fixed upon her, and, turn-ing deadly pale, she made a sign for the ceremony to commence. The ring was placed upon her finger and her small white hand rested for one moment in the embassador's, the blessing was pronounced, the heads of both were meekly bent, and, glancing timidly at the still kneeling bridegroom, the princess rose and knelt to her father. He raised her in his arms and, turning to the empress, presented to the court the youthful queen

"God bless her! May she be happy!" was the thrilling exclamation as the bri-dal party left the salon, followed by the younger sisters of the bride and the

graceful, mirth loving courtiers.
"What! In tears?" said the empress kindly, when her daughter, overpowered by her concealed emotion, sobbed vio-lently on her mother's bosom. "This is not right, my child. Trust me, you shall hear of us often, and, though absent, we shall never forget you. Let me dry away your tears, for, hark. I hear sounds. Footsteps are approaching." "I trust your majesty will pardon me,"

said the embassador, hurriedly retreat-ing on beholding the queen of Germany alone, for the empress had retired. was not aware your majesty was here. This pavilion is generally deserted."

"So it would be now, but I have come hither to see the sun set for the last time in mine own land and to listen to the sound of my favorite band playing beneath these windows. You cannot blame

"My liege lady. I would not dare to breathe a word of disrespect against one so good and beautiful. Believe me, I would die to save you one moment's

'Nay: is life so utterly valueless?" "Utterly, for its only charm is lost."
"Impossible," said the queen softly.
You have much to live for-fame,

wealth and doubtless love are yours. Say there is another for whom you would die save me. "Nay, but one-forgive me, liege lady, but one. She cannot be mine. She is

lost forever to me."
"I pity you," said the queen, tears rushing to her eyes. "Is she wedded—this false one? Is she wedded?" "Yes, oh. yes, but she was not false. did not dare to tell my love. I knelt and prayed for strength to wish her happi-

ness. I have asked it for her, but she knows it not." "Were your situations in life equal?"

again said the queen.
"No," he answered; "she was far above me-too good, too beautiful for me. "Ah, had she not been wedded I could

have given you rank, wealth equal to hers and bestowed her on you. Should you have been happy?" "Lady, she did not-could not love me. Judge my feelings when unrepiningly she gave her hand to another. Lady, you do

not know my misery." "How canst thou tell that?" said the queen, her cheeks turning lividly white at the warmth with which he spoke. youth was exempt from trials, how could we feel for others' sorrows? If I had none of my own. I could not this night

weep with you." "Trials, lady?" said the embassador "Yes, bitter trials, very bitter; but it is not meet thus to explain the secrets of my heart. Let me bid you be happy and. forever, farewell.

"Forever farewell! Why, dearest lady, why? Say in aught I have offended you. Forgive me, I implore. Part not in anger with me: turn and look kindly on me And the kneeling embassador caught the bottom of her robe. "Believe me, I had not dared to tell you of my love, but when you spoke so kindly to me and you told me of wealth and fame what was worth living for when I was

"Oh, my God, have mercy! He returns Protect me, pity me, weak, sinful that I am! I whose heart is hishow can I meet his sovereign?" which, the queen fell prostrate to the earth, supported by the embassador. "Leave me, leave," she said when she opened her eyes. "Leave me alone now. she said when she but, oh, do not breathe to a single soul my weak confession of tonight.'

"Never, never. It would be an insult to stay to oppress you with professions of love you may not return. I have caused you this unhappiness, but do not proach me. Spare me, for your anger I cannot bear. Keep this as a memorial of one who loved you, one who must ever love you-my first, my last love. Fare-

The queen gazed at the picture given to her and, drawing from her bosom a cross, placed it in the hand of the embassador. He pressed the hand that offered it to his lips and, rushing through the corridor, returned no more. On arriving with the youthful bride at the court of Germany he threw up his diplomatic engage-ment and quitted the court forever, but after the night of their mutual confession he never saw the queen. She lived but a few months and died gazing on the picture of her heart's idol.

Of the embassador little is known save that a monk of the order of La Trappe requested when dying that masses might be said regularly for his soul and the soul of her who presented to him that small filigree cross.

The Painter. "Did I understand you to say that

artist was also a literary man?" "No. I said he was a wonderful word painter. He never produces any pictures really worth mentioning. He merely talks about them."-Washington Star.

Self Taught. "Learning the cornet, is he? Who's

"He has none. He's his own tooter." -Philadelphia Times.

Bob Jamieson stamped around his room, dropped his favorite pipe, said something untranslatable and picked up

his cap. He paused for want of breath, his eyes flashing, his nostrils dilating-with cris contempt, it is to be supposed.

"No, my dear Dolly, I dare say you will be expecting me to come and aposgize and implore you to come out on the river with me, but you'll have to send for

With which noble display of independence Robert Jamieson flung out of his room and down to the river, metaphorically patting himself on the way and all the time dreading the blank in his life which he would feel as soon as his rage should cool down.

Dolly Parsons put on her prettlest

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white frock and a picturesque sun hat.

"If Mr. Jamieson calls, tell him I am
out," she said to the maid. "I am going on the river."
She told herself this last piece of in-

formation was for the benefit of the serv. ant in case she required to know. When he comes and finds me gone, he

will be furious. I will take my cance and stay out till quite late. I'd love to frighten him thoroughly." Miss Parsons' bright brown eyes flash-

ed a little. A faint flush appeared on her pretty cheeks. It was a flush of apger, but it was eminently becoming. She looked maddeningly pretty as she sat in her canoe and paddled away up stream. No, she would not forgive him for a long time; it would not do. The circumstances were too aggravated. He would be coming back expecting her to forgive everything. Some girls might be so silly, but he would find she was made of dif-

ferent stuff. And all the time she knew that she dared not let her anger cool, for a horrid, absorbing pain would fill her heart at once and a wretched feeling of loneliness and depression, and she hated to be uphappy.

She paddled on and on until the other boats were all left behind. She was very tired, but she would not stop. Her mind frighten Bob Jamieson into an appreciation of her worth.

It was almost twilight when she turned

to go home. The river seemed to her to have suddenly become lonely and depressing, the sun had gone down and a chill wind had sprung up. Dolly paddled fast and splashed the water over her pretty frock and grew cross and miserable. She had quite expected Bob would have followed her to "make it up:" she had decided how long she would keep him in suspense and how at last to forgive him.

A clock in the distance struck 7. Dolly paddled faster and faster, though she was so tired she hardly knew how to go on. She looked anxiously along, when swiftly around the bend she had just cleared shot another boat close in her wake. It came so swiftly it was almost on her before the sound of the oars made her glance up. It came so close that her cry to "Look ahead!" came too late.

She screamed with alarm and missed her stroke. The man in the other best looked around, with annoyance written on every feature, and then before he could back water the impetus of his last stroke brought the nose of his boat with a crash into the stern of her cance, which

filled and sank instantly.
"Bob! Bob! Bob! Help!" But be fore the cry was past her lips Dolly had gone under

"Great Scott! It's Dolly!" In a second Bob had sprung into the water after her. A stupefied face rose above the surface and two hands struggling wildly to clutch something. Then she sank again. In desperation Bob made a wild plunge at the spot where she had gone down, and this time caught a bit of her sleeve. It was barely enough to support her by: but, having got a hold, he made the most of it and managed to keep her up until he could grasp her firmly. Then by degrees he drew her to the bank and in time managed to lift her into his boat, which, fortunately, had drifted to the bank. She was conscious again by that time, and he laid her in the boat and wrapped his coat about her. She was not really hurt; only overcome with the shock and weariness. But she ooked a very piteous and forlorn little creature as she lay shivering in the box while Bob pulled as quickly as he could to the boathouse. In spite, though, of her plight, her spoiled clothes and general discomfort, she did not feel as depressed as she had been before the plunge, nor

did the world seem so utterly devoid of happiness. "Bob," she said after silently watch ing him for some moments-"Bob, why were you up the river so late?"

"Why were you?" answered Bob, not without embarrassment. "Will you tell me if I tell you?" "Yes," he said, his color heightening. "Well, I was angry with you, and I

wanted to-frighten you.

"You carried your scheme to perfection, "But, Bob, I didn't- Oh, Bob," in & great state of consternation. "You can't think I fell in on purpose?"

"No, dear. I am quite convinced of Dolly looked at him thoughtfully for a

moment. "Bob," she said severely, "what do you mean?" "Well," he answered, with conviction.

'young women don't put on their prettiest dress when they contemplate \$ Dolly had the grace to blush. "My poor dress!" she said dolefully.
"And I was looking so nice when I start-

ed?" she added regretfully. "I must be a fearful fright now, though," with sudden consciousness. "Am I, Bob? Do I look very dreadful?" "I have seen you looking better, dar

Dolly's brow puckered again.

"Now tell me why you were up here so Bob did not answer. He seemed deep's interested in something on the bank. American Queen.

Know Thyself.

Ah, if we would watch for everything that might improve and instruct us! If the arrangements of our daily life were so disposed as to be a constant school for our minds! But oftenest we take no heed of them. Man is an eternal mys-tery to himself. His own person is a house into which he never enters and of which he studies the outside alone. Each of us need have continually before him the famous inscription which once in structed Socrates and was engraved the walls of Delphi by an unknown hand, "Know thyself."