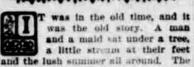
and Art a failed the The Force Of Example. By VIOLA ROSEBORO'. Copyright, 1901, by The Century Co.



land was wild and beautiful. The cultivated fields to be seen by a bird above their heads were only little, irregular islands grouped through the sea of forest. Near the pair-that is, not half a mile away-stood the largest and best farmhouse within many miles. It had a frame addition built in front of the older log structure, a big, rough, grassy yard, and at one side a garden equally divided between flowers and vegetables.

Two stout dames sat on the back gallery, one knitting, one with folded hands.

"I tell you, Betty," said the idle one, "I don't give my approval to the way you're a lettin Lucindy carry on. That gal is the talk of the county."

"Now, Sist' Emmy," replied the other in an aggrieved, long suffering tone, "that's a turrible way to talk. It's onjust. 'The talk of the county.' ' she repeated, flaring into a little unusual vigor of utterance, "sounds as if the poor child had done somethin disrespectable, and goodness knows I in the land that a gyirl's got to marry afore she's ready."

mush of a man."

and she had an unsurpassed opportu-

nity for the dear joy of hectoring her

younger sister, the poor lady without

"gover'ment." In fact, she was never

The sun was just rising next da,

when the three horses were brought up

gate. And such a day as it was, all

gold lighted blue and gold steeped dewy

"What's keepin Lucindy? Does the

of the road and that she's got halfen

demonstrate her denied powers of fam-

better pleased in her life.

saddlebags.

"The trouble with that gal," said Sist' Emmy. "'pears to be that she won't git married when she is ready." It was the bellef of her relatives that Mrs. Emmeline Simms persisted in saying "gal" for the express purpose of mortifying and irritating them and that she particularly loved to so designate Lucinda, Lucinda being the source of certain innovations in the family English.

"There she sits out there," said Mrs. Simms, pointing to the pair visible as small blots under the distant feathery vanity was gratified for the whole sex walnut tree, "a-lettin that poor fool at the daring with which the girl riskspark her and as like as not a lettin ed the loss of a lover and kept him, him 'p'int the day ag'in, and then she'll go kick over the traces once more at the last minute. And, talk about bein the talk of the county, do you reckon, Betsey Ann, that anything is a-goin to be more talked about on the footstool than a gal breakin off her weddin after they've begun to bake the cake? Do to the great wooden block by the front you?"

"Now, Sist' Emmy," began Lucinda's mother, exactly as before, "you know was mighty little cake baked. You'd fest come and hadn't fairly got into the fruit cake, and Lucindy never let it get that far afore, and she won't ag'in, 'cept she's goin through with it. over her head?" fussed Mrs. Simms as You forgit the feelin's of a gyiri. They don't allus know their own minds. Ethan Simms is only your nephew by marriage, and Lucindy's your own blood niece, and my feelin's is hurt, Sist' Emmy"-

"Betty Ann, don't begin like that. You know I'm as fond of Lucindy as if she was my own child, but you never did have no gover'ment, and I do say that to have all this courtin startin up ag'in with that eejet-I think the man's bewitched-when it was scan'al enough to have the weddin broke off after the invites was out"- Mrs. Simms stopped an instant, then escaped the labyrinth of her own sentences by cutting through directly to the main matter. "The gal ought to be made to drop

tored dishack and forth, carrying entered dish-ns, while children and darn of all colors and sizes appeared and suppeared on that she seemed so to him. every side Mrs. T sh) Lucinda's mother, treated Ethan - h an effusive hosplexion that Lucinda was out of join pitality intended to alone for what we with her lot in life. She had a touch a might call the mand indifference imagination; had vague desires to a wn by her sister.

It shows how also and delightyoud, to have some chance at the ful a topie was Lo inda's miscoaduct known-desires which seemed all un that this afformoun it had displaced the shared by any other belos. She was a natural theme of the hour, and that a world away from unhappiness. It was good one i.o. Mrs. Finans and Ethan were stopping overnight with the Todds only by some obscure incvement soul that she was frightened when she on their way to a wedding. Lucinda was to go with them, and on the morsaw the opportunities of the future about to parrow down to the function row the three were to set out. A horseint of Ethan's wife. That was the ros back journey of 35 miles more was the of all this extravagant coquetry that price, or the premium, for this social looked so haughty. She could not have experience

"If you had any proper shame," said told why, but she was frightened. Certainly she did not much conside Mrs. Simms that night after the candle Ethan. As Mrs. Simus committee was out, taking an unfair advantage of the fact that she was sharing Lucin- she would not leave him any more that da's bed, "you'd be too humbled to she would take him: but, truly, will show your face at a weddin, and-with the world as it is and a bit of a gir Ethan too! I'd never show my face with her life to shape with such a host with you if Milly Anson warn't my of biddings and forbiddings upon her consin's stepdaughter and her who expects her to rise to fair dealis. mammy's fambly all bein so dreadful with free and sovereign man? Cer thin skinned about the way Sarah's tainly Lucinda did not expect it of her kin treats her. Now, praise the Lord, self. She never dreamed of such this is the last upsettin botheration thing. She veguely intended to marry Sarah'll have to have with Milly, and Ethan some time if-maybe-hat- th she's been trial enough, for a more ad- the meantime she had no notion of perdle pated fly-up-the-creek than that mitting him to discover that there was pasty faced gal this settlement ain't any other woman in the world, not never seed. Howsomever," Mrs. Simms while she had eyes and such long quickly added, remembering her text, lashes as well and was really very fou-'tain't becomin in me to talk long's of the good Ethan. Pity him? she ain't never done nothin to ekal my affectation! He was the most enter own flesh and blood niece. I tried hard tained man in seven counties. More ough yesterday to get that fool of a over, he won the game. But this b boy to go on with me to old Squire anticipating.

Hunt's for the night, but he jest vowed The travelers went 25 miles the first that he'd come here or nary a step to day and then, all unannounced, dedon't know sence when there's a law no weddin would he stir. He ain't no scended upon a "neighbor" for the respeck for hisself. I can't see what night. Returned profigals could not use a woman's got for sich a sowf have been more heartily welcomed. Much somewhild and flattering amon This balt failed of a bite. Mindful of the chickens roosting in the apple trees the morning's early start, Lucinda was in the back ward followed their arrival successfully giving her exclusive atten- and testified eloquently as to the suption to the business of getting to sleep. per that they were to enjoy. But our She was not going to disturb herself. business lies now at the end of the

She might shed tears of repentance journey. Truly, Mrs. Simms had expressed when with Ethan. She had none to spend for Aunt Emmy's delectation. herself with her customary insight and Probably she comprehended that Aunt exactness when she called Milly Anson a pasty faced, addle pated fly-up the-Emmy was well pleased at the worst. She adored Lucinda and loved dearly

creek On all sides it was felt as an especial and staid chiefly out of doors. Despite evidence of providential consideration informittent, "secorons efforts to save that Milly had got a husband-or the blaself for the great moment, the promise of one. Here, again, I see bridegroom was painfully conspicuous strange evidence of the absence of just among them, using a marked and soliconsideration for the masculine part of tary man by reason of his "store" the race. No one could regard it as good fortune for a man to have Milly

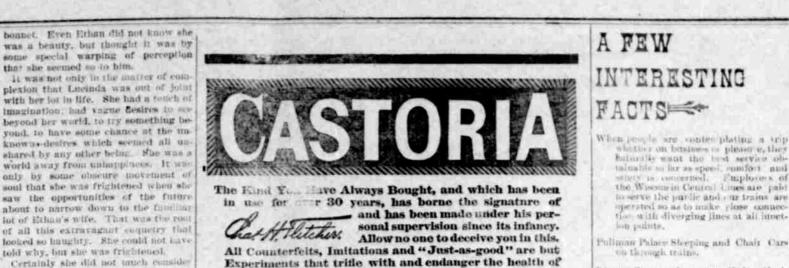
Anson as a wife, but his immediate male creature that looks upon such female relatives alone were occupied endnetice as a thing hard to bear, but with his fate. Milly was m - swimming in all the ground, he gated at that long tailed,

importance of the occusion-an im- brais builtoned the coat with heavy portance which to often unduly elates r woman and which ed about the love affair. He was an the most plen affected Milly is a way and degree excellent follow, and there is evidence gal think we're jest a goin to the fork well fitted to wolden any observer, of it in the fact that he had moments especially if she were an unmarried of sympath ting with Lucinda's relucwoman.

the day to spend puttin a ridin skyert The most famous cakemaker of the county, who had been lording it in the she gathered up the copperas dyed cotton folds of her own traveling costume kitchen for a week was by no means and gave a final adjusting punch to the unmarried, and size had the toleration in his desires, as is the way with final born of a large experience of brides reflections, and he would conclude that "Lucindy! Lucindy! Come out here?" elect, yet even , she found Milly uncalled her mother sharply, destring to endurable.

"I have be - isked to bake the cake it out with his passion shows the reaat eleben weddin's sence I married my sonable temper of the man. And who fust husband." said she afterward, "not

only for my own kin, but among the Gileses and Simmonses and down to no woman Strathboro and over the Ridge, and Twilight found him sitting alone on I've seen a heap of fool gyirls, but Ull the fence, smoking and meditating gin up that Milly Anson that week was means for bringing Lucinda to the ala notch beyond any on 'em. I stood her | tar. jest as long as I could, and at last I before the thing was to come off, and the ground, knocked the ashes out of she kep' teeterin and titterin in and this pipe and returned it to his pocket. But he was a wise one, was



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of infringement - Miliy Anson of all neenle to imitate her!

that night tore themselves away. Our Choice of two trio were not among them. Till morn-Mountain of De ing they must spend the weary, broken, dream haunted hours in the midst of off a sugar of

apart and spoke little. Lucinda writhed to see how plainly her aunt and Ethan recognized the special shame for their little party in this bigget shame and how plainly they show-d their recognition. She dealed to her self first its existence and then its jus-

tice and denounced Aunt Emmy and Ethan for a "pair of ninnies, goin kets via the Denver & Rio Gr ode Rail-roun" with their heads hangin "bout road, Scenic Line of the World. somethin they had nothin in this mortal world to do with." Yes, it was catio

true. For once other considerations E. B. DUFFY. outweighed Aunt Emmy's appetite for Traveling Agent. sensation, and she was humbled. Lucinda got up at dawn. She was pale, and her mouth was shut with a firmness quite absurd on such a be-

nothing better than wedding him was curved little face. Before the sun rose likely to come to her. That he argued she succeeded in getting hold of Ethan. She dragged him out of doors and into the dewy grass for private converse would have liked him better for arriv-The sleepiness left his eyes when she ing at any other conclusion? Certainly faced him and said flercely, "I want to go to Strathboro and git married just as soon as you can saddle up."

The poor man's head whirled. A hun dred things seeming to demand consideration and time sprang to his mind, quates to do so. Charges reasonable, broke out on her. It was jest the day himself as he brought his long legs to small amazon off the ground and to his and withal his arms ached to catch this



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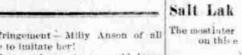
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Leaves Tues, Thurs and Sat at 7 a m for Oregon City, Dayton and way-land, ings Arrives Mon, Wed and Fri at 3:30 p m

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At last such guests as could leave

the shattered household. They kept

him or take him.

"Seems as if it's more Ethan's business than y-than anybody else's, and he 'pears mighty anxious not to be dropped, whether he's taken or not." "Humph! Ethan's a plumb eejetfar be any denyin of that from mebut Lucindy is full as eager about keepin him danglin as he is, and you don't lift your finger about it. I don't know why the Lord sends famblies to women with no gover'ment, but he most certainly do.

Of course her own caprices were also being discussed by Lucinda and her lover under the walnut tree. Truth to tell, these caprices had always furnished them with conversational material. a commodity which otherwise they often must have incked.

For four years they had been "courtin," and three times a wedding day had been set. The last time, only three months before, the usual retreat by the unstable Lucinda had been delayed. as we have already learned, until publicity and general condemnation were its well merited portion.

Lucinda now stood under the walnut tree a lamentably attractive and appealing figure of a culprit. She was only a slip of a thing, though 19 years were quoted warningly to her. There among the Todds as if it were a wittiwere few unmarried girls in the settlement so old.

Little, tricksy brown curls had slipped from the bands and knots she tried so hard to keep smooth. Her brown Surely it was not to be expected that eyes were swimming in tears, which were falling one by one over brown cheeks as round as a child's. She knotted her hands in her apron, though it was her best one and just ironed, as she said:

"I do care about you, Ethan; you know I do. 1 want to marry you some time; you know I do. But-but I don't seem ready to settle down right of. It looks sort of dreadful-everything all fixed one way then for the rest of your life. I like being a gyirl." On this last word this frivolous young person caught her breath and began to sob.

"You wouldn't think that a way if you cared for me," said the seated Ethan gloomily, prudently keeping his honest, dust colored head turned from the melting sight beside him. "I would, too-oo. A gyirl ain't like a

man.

"No'm; you're right, they ain't. It says in all the books that women is withouten no heart and man's destroyer. That's the 'pinion of the wise

It was sunset before the two could abandon the delights of quarreling and return to the house. There the stir of getting a company supper made a picture of kaleldoscopic activity, half homely, half weird, against the soft twilight of the woods and fields. From the kitchen a broad, shifting flare of declared when entreated to return Brelight shone forth, through which from the light of heaven into the dark, turbaned figures flitted deftly cavernous depths of the prevailing sun-



1.0

Ethan was treated with an effusive hos

ily discipline. "What air you doin keepin everybody waitin? Put down that baby. You're only gettin him ready to cry when he sees you're a-go-In. You, Rose, take that baby roun' to the kitchen. Now, pick up that snack basket and come along."

"She ought to be goin to her own weddin, oughtn't she?" said Ethan to the sympathetic mother as he lifted his bright faced, springing sweetheart into the saddle. No horse blocks for them, if you please.

"I wouldn't be goin if it was my own. I'd be stayin, and I'd have to lose all this yere blessed ridin," said she. That small saying was afterward rememcism, but now it passed without more notice than an irrelevant speech.

"Well, bless you, honey," said her mother as she settled her skirts for her. government should always prevail and crossness be the rule of life. Lucinda was not without a show of

reason in reckoning this ride as a pleasure overbalancing the pomp and pride of matrimony. All day they ambled on, with only woods and fields about them, and were oftenest and longest in thing. And now, if you think I made that had ever been heard of reluctant the depths of the sun threaded, fragrant forest twilight, everything but the road beneath their feet untouched. pristine, primal, as if man had never

now? Aunt Emmy was as softly accomm dating as poor Mrs. Todd herself could have been and often covered mile after mile, riding on ahead, without once directing her tunnel of a sunbonnet behind her. Lucinda's bonnet was gener-

ally hanging backward over her shoulders. Poor Lucinda's reputation for beauty was sadly injured by her brown skin-milky whiteness was of all things time was to show. It was the aftermost admired in her world-but she took the sweet with the bitter and absolved herself from the elaborate formed that evening. The house was swathings and bleachings which were already full of muests and was like a the community's tribute to aesthetic interests.

"A little more or a little less don't matter when one dip more would have sent me to the kitchen anyhow," she turmoil of their own.

out, a jarrin the floor and makin my "she'd he better content nor she is now. he might if a bird had lighted on his heart come in my mouth for fear my but she is that skittish and she sees head, until he could answer quietly last big pound cake in the oven would through me that quick that I don't that he'd go right off and see about the fall, and I'd told her more'n a dozen know what sort of devices to fall times that very day to stay in the upon."

bouse; but, no, sir, she would keep comgettin so skeered!" ways so

mind then as to what she was goin to do and was sure enough gettin a little 'there's no need of your bein any big-

frostin on 'em. You're a livin example capacities for stubionness to be found

of the truth of the Bible and the wis-dom of King Solomon.' snys 1, 'for he following in Lasinda's footsteps. The tells how the yearth is disgulated for notoriers he's filled with meat, an handmaiden

been. Ah, who has such journeys your foot into this kitchen ag'in,' says I. 'for,' says I, hollerin after her-she'd

done starten, tryin to seep muglille, like 'twis n joke-'if you does,' says I, uary a table will I set for you. I'm tellin you the truth, and you know what things is likely to be withouten me, says L

The famous calcemaker had relieved herself, but truth and Scripture still failed to make a new Milly, as a little noon of the wedding day when Lucindaarrived. The sectionary was to be perhive of swarming bees, such a busking and hurrying and scurrying were there. for tollets were in the making, and

many a white dress, brought, like Luelnds's own, in saddlebags, must now be ironed out, he the kitchen guarters filled with never so much anxiety and

horses In the house the candles were now airily.

"If it was once done," he said to

The men, more or less unhappy and

stranded, tried to keep out of the way

Ethen Sim's was exactly the sort of

now, as the common fate of bride

heart d envy. He was sadly depress-

"Murvel is that alle ever thinks she

will," he would say to himself, but

final reflections always supported him

dothes.

tance to marry him.

In to say how strange her feelin's was lighted. Sleek ringleted young women and that she knew she never could farn came forth in groups; family poten-Tummas' ways and she never would tates disappeared; the store clothed 's' done it if Tummas hadn't pestered bridegroom was fellowed a moment by her into it. Tom Simmons-bless you! the arriving parson, and then he, too, And lastly she bounced in on to me, became invisible. The air was tense entchin hold of me, and me with my with expectation. Low, eager talk hands all in the flour, and snys she: about tucks and embroidery, "fine "Oh, Cousin Liz, I'm sa " "ored! I'm swiss" and "clocked stockings" was aw, it's drawing the women's heads together. mainmy sayin 1"my conviction that she'd made up her Finally this died out. The parson was spirited away to the fateful upper re-"Have I got to go and cote you as long gions. Still no bride and bridegroom. as I been cotin Lucindy 'fore I kin git fidgety, but in course I never had no The delay was extraordinary Opinsuch reflection then, and Fd had all 1 tons that it was outrageous were brew- I dasn't stand foolin and argufyin with married? Can't you see, Aunt Em, that could stomach. 'Milly Anson,' says I ing, for supper, you see, was still to that gyirl? Don't you know I've got come. An odd uncasiness was in the to take her when I can git her? And ger celet than the Lord made you air. In fact, to make a long story If it ain't now there's no sayin on the Stop a-clutchin on to me! I'm wore out abort, MBly Anson had chosen this wide yearth when 'twill be." with your perfenses. If Tom Sim- hour to declare that she would not be Ethan mopped his brow on his sleeve mons'il marry you, more fool he, but you better have a thankful heart, and I Tenrs, rayllings, corporal shakings. "Shorely, shorely, Aunt Em, 'tain't Tenns, revilings, corporal shakings, a-goin to be you as'll knock over the reckon you have. As for bein skeered, threads of immediate death from her bucket altogether! There's no tellin I wish you was skeered enough to father, given with a truly awful sinwhat Lucindy'll do next if she's riled. break your appeilte and stop you from cerity of mien, all availed nothing, eatin them snowballs fast as I git the Milly was a weak creature and had Bless you-thanky, thanky!- Don't say nothin to her; don't say nothin no way

married at Strathboro every day in the week." which had been thrust upon three things-yea, four-which it can- Lucinia by the gasalp served commu-It is pleasant to know that in this not bear,' says I, for I seen that quotin nity shoke before her ma a prize to be case, too, the impossible became posthe Bible ag'in her was strikin her achieved, and, manaver, there was a sible, and that 'twixt nature, use and more'n anything else-'n servant when half covert and most reprehensible houest purposes Lucinda's marriage he reigneth.' I went on, 'a fool when relish in the men's talk about that young dumm's from addees that acted that's heir to her mistreas and an as a bellow's upon the flame of folly in ojeons woman when she's married or Milly's bosom. At hot she had selzed thinks she's goin to be. It's the same her opportunity. She was capping all that up onich my own head, you go maidens. Whom the storm broke over and read your Bible long enough and her, she ans frightened. Things did you'll Farn better. At any rate, git not seem exactly as she had forecast, back to the house, and don't you step "Tummas" for hostance, was unbecomingly inexpressive and inactive amid all these violent energies; but, partly

because she was frightened, she clung immovably to the one thing that in all San Francisco, now in its fifth thousand the confusion she seemed able to grasp This.work of an experienced and repu -the course of conduct marked out in table physician is in agreeable contras happler memcats, her poor little to the vast sum of false teaching which abouted powers of reasoning had of convec left her at the first ousingfut, prevails on this interesting subject. It abounds in carefully considered and practical advice and has the two great and now to give way seemed to her

ing her only plank mild the whirling waters. Imagine Lueinda's feelings. A well of bitterness were they within her as she cat trying to beek unconscious of

any special relation to the catastrophe, impairment,

while the company chied and surged. while the company chiled and surged about her in suppressed but delicious excitement. But even now from all sides she felt eyes turning upon her. To be forever tracketed with this fool was sickening. And peppering her other eventues other emotions was undeniably a sense Franci

with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Caurrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in or-"You tell Aunt Emmy," said Lucinda der to eure it von must take internal ren

der to eure it yon must take intermit rem-eties. Hall's Caturch dure is taken inter-nally, and acts directly on the blood and nuccus surfaces. Hall's Catarch dure is not a quack mesiteine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this coun-try for years, and as a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known coublined with the best blood purifiers, act-ing directly on the nuccus surfaces. The perfect counties thing of the tax increased on "Lor' a'mighty?" broke forth Aunt Emmy in tones of real irritation, dropping into a chair in the deserted best room. "I never hearn of anything so midacious in all my days. Let her some home and be married like a Chris ing directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingred ent-is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials tian. I should think we'd had enough erazy Janeia to do us the rest of our born lives. I min't a-goin to have her

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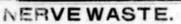
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journeyings to the "Eclynois," a far country, was a kusband for her at last secured.



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nerits of wisdom and sincerity. It is indorsed by both the religious darkened consciousness to be abandon-

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was not a failure, and that she, selfish human that she was, never regretted an experiment which cost poor Milly Anson dear indeed, for only after years of obloquy and sorrow, valu efforts and

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