

THE OLD GATE MADE OF PICKETS

There was moonlight in the garden and the chirr and chirp of crickets; There was scent of pink and peony and deep syringa thickets.

When a-down the pathway whitely, Where the freshly glistened brightly, She came stepping, oh, so lightly! To the old gate made of pickets.

There were dew and musk and murmur, and a voice that hummed low snatches Of a song, while there she hurried, through the moonlight's silvery patches.

To the rose-grown gate, above her And her softly singing lover, With its blossom-tangled cover And its weight and wooden latches.

Whom she met there, whom she kissed there, 'mid the moonlight and the roses, With his arms who there enclosed her, as a tiger lily closes.

Some white moth that frally settles On its gold and crimson petals, Where the garden runs to nettles— No one knows now or supposes.

Years have passed since that last meeting: loves have come and loves departed. Still the garden blooms unchanging, there is nothing broken-hearted.

In its beauty, where the hours Lounge with sun and moon and showers, 'Mid the perfume and the flowers, As in days when these two parted.

Yet the garden and the flowers and the cheerily chirping crickets And the moonlight and the fragrance, and the wind that waves the thickets— They remember what was spoken, And the rose that was a token, And the gentle heart there broken By the old gate made of pickets.

Smart Set.

Harry opened his eyes and looked around him like one awaking from a muddled dream. He was lying on a soft bed of long, serrated leaves that had been stripped from great tree ferns that grew near at hand.

An old, withered, bright-eyed Indian woman, who sat beside him, placed a leather bottle to his lips, from which he drank eagerly of pineapple juice. The wine stimulated him and cleared his head, and he sat up and looked around him inquiringly.

A short distance from him his burro was browsing among the shrubbery and under a feather palm lay his pack saddle and outfit.

As he looked westward he saw that the sun was halfway down the slope of the sky, and, lowering his eyes, he saw the burning, shimmering desert, and shuddered as he remembered all that remained in his consciousness of the terrible journey he had made across it.

Addressing the old woman in Spanish, he asked: "Will the senora kindly tell me where I am?" "She will," was the reply. "The senora is at the foot of the western slope of 'El Tres Diablos.'"

Then she proceeded to tell him that in a dream she had been apprised of his coming and was there at the edge of the desert to receive him, and that he, and also the burro, had fallen helpless at her feet when they arrived.

Incantations. Presently, when he began breathing, she gave him some chicha, and shortly afterward he opened his eyes, sighed slowly and deeply, and then, in a weak voice, tremulous with a never-to-be-spoken misery, he said: "I thank you, my dear friends. That was all."

There was a point on the rim of the little lake where its dark, deep waters were confined by a mighty wall of rock. It spanned a chasm a hundred feet wide, and from its top one looked down into a ravine that lost itself in darkness, and at the bottom of which two of the slopes of El Tres Diablos came together and found a common base.

For weeks a huge drill had been boring its way down through that wall of rock to the level of the bottom of the lake. Two days after the drill had been finally withdrawn the peons were directed to gather up the mules and drive them into the corral at the camp, and to remain there until further orders.

When all had reached the camp, Harry, with pale face and set features, with Frank at his side, uncovered an electric battery and pressed a button. A terrific explosion followed. A column of fire and smoke shot toward the zenith. A sound like a crash of many thunders rent the shuddering air.

The mountains rocked and trembled as though smitten by a mighty cataclysm. Wild beasts forsook their caverns and ran aimlessly through the brakes and jungles. The peons and the mules in the corral staggered and trembled with fear. The old Indian woman turned her face to the sun and threw herself upon the earth with abject terror.

Harry hastened to her side, and, raising her up tenderly, said: "It is all over. There is no danger; come with me and see the catract that is rushing down the gorge."

The following morning disclosed an empty basin where the water had been, and now it is known among the Indians as "the place of the lake of gold."

In addition to clearing the lake of water, the explosion had opened a passage in the rock that led to a system of galleries that extended far back into "Frank," said Harry, as he saw the look of amazement in the face of his friend, "we are standing in the midst of the lost mine, with wealth enough in sight to enrich a nation."

When Frank and the old Indian woman were leaving El Tres Diablos

Is the Maid of Sixteen Outrivalled by the Young Woman?

When we speak of the attractiveness of woman, we really mean the attractiveness of woman to man.

With men the question of when a woman is most attractive is doubly complicated, because it depends not only on the woman, but on the taste of the man himself.

Not many years ago, if this question had been asked, the answer would have been unhesitatingly made that a woman is most attractive between the ages of 16 and 20.

Most of the heroines of classical fiction are mere children.

It must be confessed that, with rare exceptions, the modern man prefers something more sophisticated than sweet 16, though it is undeniable that the intelligent woman is at her best when she is in her teens.

This is easily understood.

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THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1607—Hudson sailed on his first voyage of discovery.

1775—Eight thousand persons attended a meeting at Philadelphia and voted to resist Great Britain with force of arms.

1781—Gen. Greene surprised and defeated the British near Camden, S. C.

1782—Holland acknowledged the independence of the United States.

1802—Georgia ceded her western territory to the United States.

1831—Imprisonment for debt abolished in the State of New York.

1838—Large section of Charleston, S. C., destroyed by fire.

1845—China issued an edict permitting foreigners to teach the Christian religion.

1856—Riots in Chicago over the license question.

1859—First issue of the Rocky Mountain News at Denver.

1861—Arkansas troops seized the arsenal at Napoleon and Fort Smith.

1865—Remains of Abraham Lincoln removed from the White House to the capitol.

1875—Mofor General Sir Edward Smyth appointed to command the militia of Canada.

1876—Queen Victoria declared Empress of India.

IT WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

VIENNA STEAM CLEANING & DYE WORKS 224-26 Third Street, Portland, Oregon

MAPLEINE

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving, granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is made by grocers. If not send for 25c bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wa.

Conjugal Compliments. Said he, "I might mention, My dearest Maria, That you're in the class of A Mrs. Sapphira."

She retorted, "I might say, Without any bias, That you could give pointers To one Ananias."

Which shows that in certain Emergencies dire, More ways than one are there To say, "You're a liar."

Getting Personal. Raggy—"You don't never see me stand in a bread line!" Muggsy—"That's 'cause yer wife runs a clothesline."

Her Friends. Nan—"Lil Garlinghohn says her steady is the tallest young man in the city." Fan—"She says so, does she? Well, Lil always was good at drawing the long bean."

The Only Audience. "Does anybody read real poetry nowadays?" "I presume the publishers glance at it before sending it back."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

Webster Knocked Out. Jinks—"Why do you say eyther and eyther?" Winks—"I heard John L. Sullivan use that pronunciation at the theater, and he's from Boston, you know."

So Different. When Music, heavenly maid, was young, There were no thrifty artisans To put the melodies in cans.

No Difficulty About That. Teacher (at night school)—"Give me some illustration of the 'survival of the fittest.'" Shaggy Haired Pupil—"Any handsome widow."

ODD BITS OF FACT. The United States consumes 80,000,000 pounds of tea annually. A man can insure against loss in lotteries with a company at The Hague.

DO YOU WANT A TYPEWRITER?

The Wholesale Typewriter Co., 37 Montgomery St., San Francisco, will sell you one at 40 to 75 per cent discount from factory list, all makes on market, all fully guaranteed.

Out of It. "Mrs. Brown says that she'll never wear one of those 500-button gowns."

"Why not?" "Her husband has only one arm."

FITS. St. Vitus' Dance and various nervous paralytic affections cured by Dr. J. C. Watson's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 25c trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kilns, L.D., 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Noble Hen. The hen will set and the hen will lay, And the hen will roost up high; But one good thing we can say of her— The hen will never lie.

Over fifty years of public confidence and popularity. That is the record of Hamlin Wizard Oil, the world's standard remedy for aches and pains.

The Rush to the City. "Willis, how come you to leave the farm and move to town to make your living?"

"I got tired of the smell of dad's automobile."

All Who Would Enjoy

good health, with its blessings, must understand, quite clearly, that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies.

Consequently, the Company's Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna gives general satisfaction. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Out-of-Town People

Should remember that our eyes are so arranged that WE CAN DO THEIR ENTIRE CROWN, BRIDGE AND PLATE WORK IN A DAY!

Dr. W. A. Wise President and Manager The Wise Dental Co. (INC.) Third and Washington Sts. PORTLAND, OREGON

CRESCENT BAKING POWDER

WILL DO ALL THAT ANY BAKING POWDER WILL DO AND DO IT BETTER. A FULL POUND 25c. Get it from your Grocer.



WHAT NEWS HAVE YOU OF FERRUBY?

Forever Frank received a sealed packet from his friend, to be opened later.

In it he found the concession which his friend had secured from the Mexican government, duly transferred, which made him sole owner of the lost mine, that for three centuries had been hidden from the world.

"Keep steam up on the yacht to-night, Capt. Burton, for this is a genuine norther, and should the wind shift suddenly eastward, you may have to put to sea, for Manatee bay will hardly prove a safe harbor under such conditions," said Harry Delmar.

The wind held true from the north, however, and the yacht remained at anchor. At 2 o'clock the captain reported a steamer throwing up distress rockets about a mile off the western shore of the island.

Half an hour later the Ferruby was standing by, head to the gale, to leeward of the helpless steamer, that proved to be the old Brightwater, from Central American ports to New Orleans, with a cargo of fruit and three passengers.

Two of these had come down from Southampton on the Royal Mail steamer Don, and had connected with the frigate at Greytown. Before daybreak the rescued passengers were resting in elegant apartments in the bungalow, and the crew were cared for on board the Ferruby, which lay at anchor in Manatee bay.

The passengers consisted of a woman and two men, one of whom was a clergyman. The other, when safe on board the yacht, became anxious as he observed the marvelous richness of its appointments.

"Who is the owner of this elegant vessel?" he inquired of the steward.

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SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

President Eliot of Harvard University, is to be decorated by the mikado of Japan with the Order of the Rising Sun, first class.

The Minnesota College of Agriculture granted diplomas to 108 students. James J. Hill delivered the commencement address.

Minneapolis is to have a university club, to be open to regular graduates of all recognized universities. The membership will be about 400.

The new board of trustees of the North Dakota Agricultural College held its first meeting at Fargo and re-elected George H. Hollister president.

Lieut. Burnett, of Fort Snelling, has proposed that military drill be established in the St. Paul public schools. The school board is considering the matter.

Miss Frances Renning, a junior at the Minnesota State University, has mysteriously disappeared and the Minneapolis police are co-operating with the young women's parents in an effort to locate her.

University of Michigan students are circulating among themselves a subscription list for the purpose of raising \$1,000 with which to purchase a loving cup for retiring President James B. Angell.

Worms

"Cascarets are certainly fine. I gave a friend one when the doctor was treating him for cancer of the stomach. The next morning he passed four pieces of a large worm. He then got a box and in three days he passed a tape-worm 45 feet long. It was Mr. Matt Freck, of Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa. I am quite a worker for Cascarets. I use them myself and find them beneficial for most any disease caused by impure blood."

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, strikes and kills all flies, mosquitos, gnats, house flies, etc. Leaves all seasons. Can not soil or rip over, will not eat or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers, or sent prepaid for 20 cents.

GOLDEN WEST COFFEE TEA SPICES BAKING POWDER EXTRACTS JUST RIGHT

Rev. Dr. Marion Le Roy Burton of the Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn, has been chosen president of Smith College for women at Northampton, Mass., to take effect the coming school year.

There are now about 1,000 women students at Smith.