

THE HERALD.

THE ELF CHILD.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Little orphan Allie's come to our house to stay. An' wash the cups an' saucers up an' brush the crumbs away.

An' when he went to bed at night, away up-stairs, His mamma heard him holler an' his daddy heard him wail.

An' one time a little girl 'ud always laugh an' grin, An' make fun of ever' one, an' all her folks an' kin.

An' little orphan Allie says when the blaze is blue, When the lamp-wick sputters and the wind goes woo-woo.

A MAD RIDE.

BY PAUL CAPELL.

[Concluded.]

There were more men at the open door of the third landing when we passed it, but we were going so fast, and the big figure of my crazy companion stood so close and threateningly at the entrance, that it would have been worse than foolish to have attempted to pass him.

"Ah, poor lady! How white she looks! I should die of fright if I were in her place! To think we can't nobody help her!"

The thought occurred to me, there is somebody that can—God can help me! And it was such a comfort to remember that I was in the habit of going to Him at other times besides when in distress!

The shaft that the elevator occupied was not enclosed in brick, as is generally the case; instead, there was a heavy, open wire-work around it, which enabled me to see and hear a great deal.

Something fell on my shoulder, and casting my eyes around, I saw some one had been skillful enough to thrust in a bit of folded paper. I cautiously hid my time, and when my companion's back was turned, read: "When you reach the lowest floor, turn on the brake. You will find it on the elevator floor next the table. It's your only salvation." I crumpled the paper in

my hand just in time, for the maniac wheeled around just as I did so.

The next time his back was turned, I looked for the brake. There it was, down by the operating table, but it seemed that it might just as well have been in the Desert of Sahara, so far as the possibility of my reaching it was concerned.

I kept saying, "What if you fail—what if you fail?" But that did not increase my courage. And at last, nerving myself to the highest pitch of fortitude, just before reaching the bottom I rose from my place, which was exactly opposite the precious brake, and throwing up my hands and uttering a loud cry, as if in distress, I fell heavily to the floor.

My cry and fall startled the maniac; and if I had remained perfectly still until the door was pried open, all would have been well. As it was, I remained on the floor what seemed to me an eternity, and feeling sure my rescuers would be within in an instant, I got up. But this was a very false move; for the exasperation of not being able to work the car had roused the madman to such a state of frenzy that he turned on me, and, fairly gnashing his teeth, he seized me by the shoulder and cried: "What have you done, you miserable woman? Shooting is too good for you, but it is the only punishment I can inflict."

I remember I was very cool, even at the most trying time. I moved the revolver, saying, "Well, don't muss my fresh crepe lisse ruffle." The cold steel pressed my right temple, and that sensation, with the crash of the opening elevator-door, was the last conscious moment I had for three weeks.

I was carried home with a stony gaze on my face that frightened my servants almost out of their wits. A doctor was summoned, and owing to a strong constitution I pulled through a brain-fever that would have carried off a less robust woman.

I shall never forget the first time I took a hand glass to gaze at the alterations my illness had brought in my countenance. The sight of the white lock of hair made me feel again the cold steel against my temple, and the madman's fierce breath against my cheek. I think I went over the entire scene before my husband could walk across the room and take the glass out of my hand. That little excitement delayed my recovery for months.

Do you wonder it was a year after I was well before I could speak with composure about my mad ride.—Demorest's Magazine.

The World's stricture on Mr. Bush, chairman of the democratic state executive committee, is unfortunate. Mr. Bush furnished most of the money to run the campaign, because the party in this state and the national committee did not put up any. Mr. Bush had arrayed against him, Corbett & Farling's bank, D. P. Thompson's commercial national, Portland savings and Ladd & Tilton's banks of Portland representing \$20,000,000.

The Puget Sound lumbermen, in order to keep the supply down and the price up, have decided to reduce the output of logs one-third.—Valley Record.

How Cleveland Was Nominated.

June 7th, in the grand music hall of St. Louis, amid the cheering of the 12,000 people assembled, Daniel Dougherty of New York ascended the platform and addressed the convention as follows:

"I greet you, my countrymen, with fraternal joy. In your presence I bow to the majesty of the people. This sight itself is inspiring, the thought that it inspires is sublime. You come from every state and territory, from every nook and corner of our ocean-bound continent. You are about to discharge more than an imperial duty with the simplest ceremonies. You, as representatives of the people, are to choose a magistrate with power mightier than that of a monarch, and checked and controlled by the supreme law of a written constitution. Thus impressed, I ascend the rostrum to name the next President of United States. New York presents him to the convention and pledges her electoral vote. The delegation from the 35 states and all the territories are assembled without caucus or consultation, ready simultaneously to take up the cry and make the vote unanimous. We are here, not, indeed, to choose a candidate, but to name the one the people have already chosen. He is the man for the people. His career illustrates the glory of our institutions. Eight years ago unknown save in his own locality, he for the last four years has stood in the gaze of the world, discharging the most exalted duty that can be confided to mortal man. He determines that, not of his own choice, but by the mandate of his countrymen and the sanction of heaven, he shall fill the Presidency for four years more. He has met and mastered every question, as if from youth trained to statesmanship. The promises of his letter of acceptance and inaugural address have been fulfilled. His fidelity in the past inspires faith in the future. He is not a hope, he is a realization. Scorning subterfuge, disdaining re-election by concealing his convictions, mindful of his oath of office to defend the Constitution, he courageously declares to congress, dropping minor matters, that the supreme issue is the reform, revision and reduction of national taxation—that the treasury of the United States, glutted with unneeded gold, oppresses industry, embarrasses business and breeds extravagance, centralization and corruption; that high taxation, vital for the expenditures of an unparalleled war, is robbery in years of prosperous peace; that the millions that pour into the treasury come from the hard-earned savings of an American people; that in violation of equality of rights, the present tariff has created a privileged class, who, shaping legislation for their personal gain, levy by law contributions from the necessities of life from every man, woman and child in the land; that to lower the tariff is not free trade, it is to reduce the unjust profits of monopolists and manufacturers.

The man who asserts that to lower the tariff means free trade insults intelligence, and we brand him as a falsifier. It is further from our thought to imperil capital or disturb its enterprises. We aim to uphold labor and to protect the rights of all.

This administration has rescued the public domain from the would-be barons and cormorant corporations faithless to their obligations, and reserved it for free homes for this and coming generations. There has been no pilfering, there are no jobs under this administration. Public office is a public trust. Integrity demands a guard at every post of our vast empire.

While the President has been the medium through which has flowed the undying gratitude of the republic for her soldiers, he has not hesitated to withhold his approval from special legislation wherein inquiry revealed a want of truth and justice.

Above all he has frowned upon sectional strife, and sixty millions of free men live in ties of brotherhood, are prosperous and happy.

These are the achievements of his administration. Under the same leader, we are ready to meet our political opponents in high and honorable debate, and stake our triumph on the intelligence, virtue and patriotism of the people. Adhering to the constitution in its every line and letter, remembering that the powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states, are reserved to the states, re-

specting the voice of our people, by the authority of the democracy of New York, backed by the democracy of the entire Union, I give you a name entwined with victory. I nominate Grover Cleveland of New York."

When the wild and prolonged cheering of the 12,000 people had somewhat subsided—cheering that swelled to a vast roar like that of Niagara—McKenzie, of Kentucky, took the platform and spoke as follows: "I bear the commission of the state of Kentucky to this convention, and in the name of the commonwealth that has given that state a Clay and a Crittenden, I desire to second the nomination of Grover Cleveland for the office of President of the United States. [Applause and renewed cheering.] Within the broad limits of this great land there is but one more popular democrat than he, and that is the queenly woman he has made his wife. [Great applause.] It must be, Mr. Chairman, a matter of felicitation to every good citizen within the limits of our land that the historic White House, around which cluster so many memories that are dear to every patriotic heart, is presided over by a man who has the courage to enforce obedience to bad laws until they are repealed, and recommend the enactment of good laws until they are enacted. [Applause.] At the same time its social destinies are guided by the fair hand of the uncrowned queen of our American womanhood. [Cheers.] I never intend to let Mrs. Cleveland out of this canvass. [Laughter and applause.]

It was said, gentlemen of the jury, [laughter,] at your last national convention, that Grover Cleveland was loved for the enemies he had made. Still later it was said that he was loved for the rascals he had turned out, [applause,] and still it was said that he was loved for the message he had written. [Applause] Kentucky loves him for the fight there is in him, [laughter and applause,] and for his splendid racing qualities. [Laughter.] He is as game as Lexington and as speedy as Tenbroeck. In his earliest form, he won the Buffalo mayoralty stake, hands down. Later, he cantered from post to pole in the New York handicap, winner by 192,000 feet. He was then entered against the Florentine Mosaic from Maine [great applause and cheering,] and won the national Derby by a neck. It does not matter, gentlemen of the Democratic jury, how this national sweepstakes is made up, whether it be filled up by hyperborean icicles, [laughter,] or Florentine Mosaics, [renewed laughter,] or dark horses. When the race is run through, the bulletin boards will show Eclipse first, the balance not placed. [Laughter and great applause.]

The State of Kentucky loves Cleveland for the reason that he has had the courage to storm the encroachments of subsidy and monopoly, by recommending such judicious revision of our tariff system as will secure equality in the distribution of public burdens, and lighten the exactions of labor. [Applause] He has had the courage to inaugurate a war on that horrible misnomer called trusts. He has had the courage and patriotism to regard the presidency of the United States, not as a personal perquisite, acquired by purchase, or discovery, or diplomacy or escheat; but he has regarded the presidency as a great public office, confirmed by the unthoughtful suffrage of the people, to be administered wisely, fairly, and judiciously, impartially, honestly, in the interests of the people. [Cheers]

Well, the fact of the business is he has got so much courage that it is unnecessary to enumerate; but there is one thing I want to call special attention to. While others have written doubtful messages, he has written a message to the present American congress that has about it the directness and force of a Kentucky rifle, and the executive ability of a dynamite cartridge. [Applause and laughter.]

Now, gentlemen, this is one instance in the history of American politics where we have a man who furnishes in his person a first-class candidate and a thoroughly democratic platform. [Applause.] He has done his duty; let us do ours. [Applause.] I want every democrat, male and female, [laughter] within the body of this most magnificent deliberation hall in the world [applause] consecrated in the holiest purpose, outside of the Christian religion, I want every one to go home after we shall have closed these exercises with a democratic benediction, and if it shall please God, to provide that in addition to Grover Cleveland one of the guardians along the clear line of democracy in its march to victory shall be a red bandana. In conclusion, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I move to suspend the rules and make the nomination of Grover Cleveland for President unanimous."

EASTERN ADVERTISEMENTS.

Trees!

Adorn your Homes, your Town Lots, Your Ranches, Your Farms, your Places, with trees and shrubbery suited to the climate of East Oregon. And buy only from a known

Responsible House.

That will send you what you like the money for: Latest Varieties true to the name; Healthy, Vigorous plants; and Judicious packing, or all is lost—Labor and Time and Money. Therefore, do save by bearing in mind that the great

BLOOMINGTON Nursery

Is the Largest in the World, having in actual cultivation not less than

800,000 ACRES.

IS THE OLDEST, IS THE LARGEST, MOST RELIABLE NURSERY GROWING STOCK FOR THE WEST.

BUY OF THIS HOUSE:

- APRICOTS, CHERRIES, NECTARINES, EVERGREENS, ARBOR VITAE, FIRS, BALSAM, NUTS, FRUITS, PEARS, PLUMS, PINES, CEDARS, TREES, SHRUBS, APPLES, PLANTS, BERRIES, QUINCES, PEACHES, FLOWERS, ORNAMENTAL CYPRESS, BIRCH, SPRUCE, ELDER, ASH, LINDEN, CHESTNUT, TULIPS, WEEPING WILLOWS, RED-BUD, SHADE TREES & C. JUNIPERS, RHODODENDRONS. EACH THE BEST OF ITS KIND.

Send for a Catalogue, and make your selections in time for the fall delivery, if you want to plant none but the Best, and that is always the Cheapest. This spring, alone, more than a

\$1,000 worth was Shipped

HUNTINGTON, OR.

Call at this Office and order, or address the following-named

GEO. W. CRANE,

BOX 1216, Bloomington, Ill.

LAKEVIEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE TOWN OF LAKEVIEW

Lake Co., Oregon. AS IT IS VOICED BY ITS LOCAL NEWSPAPER & THE HERALD.

BUSINESS MEN should see that LAKEVIEW, Lake Co., Or., contains: 1 newspaper; 2 hotels; 1 grocer; 2 saloons; 1 brewery; 1 undertaker; 2 laundries; 2 furniture stores; 1 shoe shop; 1 meat market; 3 lawyers; 3 physicians; 1 surveyor; 1 land agent; 1 dentist; 1 druggist; 1 jeweler; 2 blacksmiths; 2 harness shops; 1 livery stable; 1 bakery; 3 general merchandise stores; 1 bath house; 1 milliner shop; 1 real estate agent; 1 saw-mill. Also, 2 Masonic lodges; 1 Good Templar lodge; 3 Odd Fellows' lodges; 1 United Working Men's lodge.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

H. SCHMINCK - LAKEVIEW, OREGON.

—MANUFACTURER OF TINWARE.—

Farmers need not incur the expense and delay of sending off for Agricultural Implements, as this House keeps a full stock at Fair Prices. Citizens will find here as complete a line of Hardware and Crockery as in any other establishment in this section of country. TINWARE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS MADE TO ORDER. CALL AND SEE GOODS.

Attention Farmers!

WILLOW RANCH FLOURING MILL,

25 MILES SOUTH OF LAKEVIEW.

A. SNIDER - LAKEVIEW, OREGON.

PAYS HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR GRAIN.

This Mill is in fine condition for turning out Superior Work. Is in charge of a First-class Miller.

WE GUARANTEE OUR FLOUR.

The Highest Prices will be paid for Wheat. Highest Rates will be paid in exchange for

OATS, WHEAT, AND BARLEY.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES BEFORE TRADING ELSEWHERE.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.

The Finest to be Found in the Lower Market.

F. P. LANE - LAKEVIEW, OREGON.

Two First-Class Billiard Tables.

THE HOPKINS HOUSE.

M. D. HOPKINS, PROPRIETOR.

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.

This Hotel is new (House, Rooms, and Furniture) and offers courteous service to every Guest.

A Fine Bar

IN CONNECTION WITH THE HOUSE.

SADDLER & HARNESS MAKER.

C. C. MALTBY - LAKEVIEW, OR.

—RIDING MATERIAL A SPECIALTY.—

Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Spurs, Latigos, Whips, Cinches, Chapsarajas. None but the

Best of California Leather used. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. 1-ly

General Blacksmith & Wagon Maker.

H. R. SCHLAGEL - LAKEVIEW, OREGON.

Prepared to do all kinds of work in the Blacksmith line. Horse Shoeing at \$2.50 per head.

BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC.

MADE TO ORDER WITH NEATNESS, AND OF GOOD QUALITY.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Give a Trial, as Seeing is Believing. A First-class Gun Smith works in connection with the

Advertisement for National Harness Co. featuring a portrait of A. Anderson and text: "Every word we say we can stand by. DEAR SIR: Do you want to see the latest WONDER OF 'S. ANSWER TODAY. A \$35 Single Harness reduced to \$25. The finest Harness MADE for the money. Handsome nickel or imitation rubber gold finish mountings. HAND MADE from oak stock, unsurpassed for style and durability. If you will allow us we will send you a sample for your inspection to show you what progress we have made by making a SPECIALTY and getting out over 800 sets each month. You can keep the sample at only \$20, \$5 less than price here or return at OUR EXPENSE. Can we make a more liberal offer? We shall expect to hear from you at once saying YES send on your Harness. Folded or single strap style. NATIONAL HARNESS CO. Wholesale Manufacturers, 14 to 24 Wells St. Buffalo, N. Y. Collar and Harness, \$2 Extra. No Breast Collar. Double Style for two horses. Price, \$3.50"