

Then she would give a merry little laugh. She has a charming way of laughing. "She might spare a tiny piece for Adam," I suggested. She glanced at The apple still hung on, however, and grew and grew. In the dusk of evening Eve tried to reach it with a me out of the corner of her eyes.

elothes prop-at least it looked like Eve. I knew it was a clothes prop, because she let it drop over my wall, ple, you know," she assured me. nll." and it smashed whree panes of a cucumber frame. Next morning she happened to be in the garden, so I returned it with grave ceremony. "I-I'm afraid it broke something," she apologized. "Not in the least," I assured her.



"Adam was better without the ap-"Adam," I declared, "needed no pity Archers.

Love and Death are

 Bardge Gardens: umbrella at Baren, when you study that dire-Mussile and me before we had, the have got to turn in. Tastal Per-haps you will be round in the after-haps you will be round in the after-haps you will be round in the after-

turn on the tap." The court listened in breathless expertution. Out come the undoubted

"lined by, darling," and the young Innghter, in which the learned judge

here clearly depicted. Allow me to

the abritking modesty of this ill-treat-

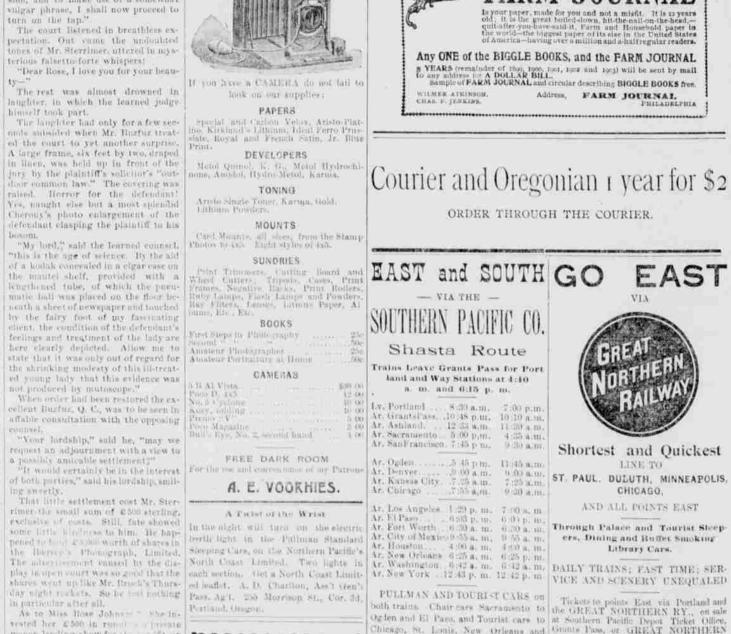
Thur little settlement cost Mr. Ster-

rimer the small sum of £300 sterling.

ago Times-Herald.

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"I'll tell Mary Jane not to stand it up against your wall again," she promised mendaciously.

After that the apple blushed more furiously than ever. It was so ripe that it was marvelous how it held on, I heard her say. She was probably unaware that I had climbed up one night and secured it with fine wire. Next she tried knocking tennis balls at it. Of course, she never went within a couple of yards. 1 picked up nine balls next morning and restored them

"I thought they were windfalls from my apple tree," I said, and she

fled indoors. "I believe he was hughing at me," I heard her tell her mother, "Now, I will have it."

"No, no, dear! I forhid you to touch it. It's no use looking like that, Eve. I shall be really cross with

When I came home that evening the apple was still there, in all its glory, but when it grew dusk I noticed maneuvers with the prop going on ones more. Finally I heard a cry of tri-umph, and the rustle of her skirts as she ran indoors. Then I went out. I climbed the tree, gathered about a gallon of apples, and sent them in with a note.

"Dear Mulam: I trust you will accept a few apples from my tree overhanging your garden, as I notes that there is only one upon your wide. "I have, however, a special reason for de-string that one. May I enter your garden to gather hi? Yours very truly. "FRANK NEWTON."

In a few minutes Sarah Ann recompared with-Eve." turned with Mrs. Parker's thanks, and But Eve-my dainty little Eve-ia soming to No. 54 in the spring. It will an assurance that she would be pleased for me to gather the apple whenever I liked. So after putting the about the apple.-Madame.



She rested her chin on one hand and looked at me inquiringly with her big eyes. I would put down how she looked, if it were possible. It isn't Mere ordinary charm of feature or col-an's heart and she oring is common enough to have words. Real prettiness is unique, unnameable; little willful curves of the features, little waves of the hair-and "ways." She is pretty like that.

"Adam," she remarked, "lost Paradise and the apples." "But he had Eve." She studied her shoes, and I seated

an's heart and she turns and follows, seeking hearling of her hurt, could there be anght saidler then that she should be ted by very Love Into the ambush where Death, arrow on string, waits to plant his deally shaft in her breast? Yet so it is. Time and again Love proves to be Death's decay. And often when the grim archer fails to in-flict mortal hurt, he leaves the auffering woman to creep through life like a broken-winged Bird. Why does love lead, to suffering? Many a woman has asked that question pitcously and passionately. She has for-saken father and mother to cleave unto her husband in the belief that so she was myself on top of the wall. "You have plenty of apples," she said; "and you are not shut out of

Paradise." "Then," I replied, promptly, "I will ome in," I did.

"How do you know this is Para-dise?" she asked, demurely, "Eve is here." She looked at me saucily over her book.

"Poor Eve was much to be pitied." She simulated a sigh. "Because she lost Paradise?"

"No; because she kept Adam." "Did she mind, do you think ?" "Well-you see, it was just a very little bit her fault that he ate the apple."

"She would have eaten every scrap herself if she had been a modern Eve." She looked up at the descerated bough and laughed. A stray subbeam any sounder that the nerves are racked, that appendic folls, and oldit, which should being rest, brings only restings and treathed dreams? danced in her eyes, like the dazale of diamonds. Dr. Pietce's Frontile Preserioti "I think she could be persuaded to

share it with the modern Adam," she stated.

Thereupon she dived under the chair ushion and produced it. "Now you have Paradise-and the women strong and alch as

apple," she told me. "They are nothing." I said, feelingly.

w. complete

or fee, to Dr. R. 3 committing physician to the lu-tel and Surgical Institute, flui

HAD GIVEN UP HOPE.

Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt to pay expense of mailing only. Send at one-cent stamps for the paper-bound book, or for cloth binding send at stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Fierce, Baffalo, N. Y. himself took part. The laughter had only for a few sec-

resurvel.

ing sweetly.

a us if he were asking a taxin chancers chamber onds subsided when Mr. Rurfur treattoo many letters. But when the girl had tripped away up the stone. ce a somewhat serious look shaderi hin face.

"Thick I'm going a bit too far. Meeting the ma was rather stupil. 1. raised. Herror for the defendint? ion't think I gave myself away much Yes, mught else but a most spiendid before the girls. But how nice she is, Cherouy's photo enlargement and how nicely she does inanage to take defendant clasping the plaintiff to his are of her dear little will Too tisky. mb. J. Laurence Sterringer, Esq. Fellers who are rising professional men "this is the age of science. By the aid a't want to marry typewriters. Beof a kodak concealed in a cigar case on the mantel shelf, provided with a length-and tube, of which the parades, you strud a chance of getting misa Rousenbaum, And 5,000 shinunitie duali was placed on the floor he-

og golden beam, dear boy, make a in lift for a good start." He was, you see, a careful young man, who well knew how to take cure of him-If he patrouized a music hall

saken father and mother to cleave into her husband in the belief that so she was achieving woman's highest happiness. But instead of happiness she has found misery, struggled with it until struggle seemed useless, and at lost has come to accept her misery as the "cross" had np-on women who here and mary. miner-and he loved to do so if supplusd with the gratuitous order - he ver meltzer-and-whickted it in 1mmederation. His betting transactions were few and far between, yet for-tangue. The "Jaggins," as he loved to There is no real reason why almost every wife and mother should not enjoy sound health. The causes of her misery lie in discuss which affect the delicate, hink, was a man after his own loart, that is, he would not speced in being-He in discuss which affect the derivate, womanly organism. Discussed in daries are carrying away the vital force. In-flummation has lighted its for for slow torment. Ulceration is eating into the tender tissues, Feinsle weakness is making life a daily martyrilom. Is it are should that the nerven are related after his own peaket. He was the so of scoring in an who kept a sugar case for blimed and a signerite ditto fur his friends. In his profession as a sufficient he was curiously smart. He would surpa judgment or hold his own amhist any of the detrivers of the Bear Garden in the royal courts of justice.

Yet, for all that, such is the force of Yet, for all that we what not, exclusive of costs. Still, fate showed in the sight will turn on the electric that that very self-summaltenson be found himself scated alone with Roop Johnson in the room where she: workelt

As usual, the youth told his this of love. The mod did not appear to be immedicately says

"And do you mean to marry me?" ushed sweet flow. "If Lam songly"she shill d'expressionly "y-a can shutvested her 4:500 in runding of private your eyes as you make your proposal again. Will you say, as you did before: money lending show for sty conflit, or the controry, of smart typerciters. "Dear Rose, Llove you for your beauty and sirtur. Is my wife, daring! should glory in your love, and glory to make it known to all the world." Shot

your eyes, sir, and you shall small these avely roses to inspire you and make you think of your own dear Rose." J. Laurence Sterrimer, Esq., looked

There were no witnesses. No one behind the screen: nobody at the keyhole. The room was doubled dowred, green bare and heavy oak. In-spired by how and the bonquet of roses placed against his somewhat likebraic probosets, he said with maniy distinct ness. "Dear Rose, I have you for your beam "Dear Rose, I have you for your beam "Dear Rose, I have you for your beam "Dear Rose, I have you for your beam." No one behind the screen; nobody at

ty and virtue. Be my wife, darling! I should glory in your love, and glory to make it known to all the world,"

The young man opened luxerses. The girl had laid the broughed of course or the side table. He closed her to his heart. Three weeks afterward J. Laurence Sterrimer was excine two letters which tay beside him on his breakfast table.

The one rasi: Carnelan Town, N. W. H Coleman Road, Th-Sh.-MY Dording Johnson. Why this critich original sciences? Why sciencid your passe-Rome have these to formillate nervoir? Your ever, if cruelly treated, loy ROSE.

No. 2 letter was: Sir: Your treatment of my faughter is that if a coursel and so gentlemen. If you Street, San Frincisco. A local agent M. CLEMENS. PAPERS

Special and Carlon Veloy, Aristo-Piat ino, Kirkinnol's Lifthum, Ideal Ferro Prus-slate, Royal and French Satin, Jr. Blue Print. ed the court to yet another surprise,

A large frame, six feet by two, draped in linen, was held up in front of the jury by the plaintiff's solicitor's "out-DEVELOPERS Metol Quinol, K. G., Metol Hydroch one, Amolol, Hydro-Metol, Karnia, hair common law." The covering was

TONING Arreto single Toner, Karuja, Gold. Lithum Powders,

MOUNTS orom. "My lord," said the learned counsel. Card Mounts, all sizes, from the Stamp Photos to (a). Kight styles of (a).

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north a sheet of newspaper and touched dines, life , Etc. by the fairy foot of my fascinating elient, the condition of the defendant's BOOKS First Steps in Phote reaphy feelings and treatment of the lady are

Anisteur Photographor Anialeur Portraiture at Huine state that it was only out of regard for CAMERAS

ed young lady that this evidence was HALVISTS not produced by mutascope." When order had been restored the excollept Bucfuz, Q. C., was to be seen in affable consultation with the opposing |

Bye, No. 7, second hand "Your lordship," sold he, "may we request an adjournment with a view to FREE DARK ROOM a possibly amicable aettlement?" "It would certainly be in the interest. For the use and conventions of my Patro

of both parties," said his lordship, smil-A. E. VOORHIES.

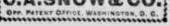




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