

CHAPTER XVII.

For more than an hour there had been unbroken allence in the dingy old law office of Mr. Worthington, where Henry Lincoln and William Bender still remained, the one as a practicing lawyer for the asking.

and junior partner of the firm, and the other as a student still, for he had not yet dared to offer himself for examination. Study was something which Henry particularly disliked; and as his mother had trained him with the idea that labor you on special business." for him was wholly unnecessary, he had never bestowed a thought on the future, or made an exertion of any kind. Now, however, a different phase of affairs was

appearing. threatened with ruin; and he sat in the office with his heels upon the window siil, debating the all-important question whether it were better to marry Ella Campbell for the money which would ard, whom he really funcied he loved.

her, each time becoming more and more convinced of her superiority over the othwas undoubtedly greatly assisted in this decision by the manner with which she was received by the fashionables of Boston; but, aside from that, as far as he was capable of doing so, he liked her, and was now making up his mind wheth-

er to tell her so or not. At last breaking the silence, he exclaimed: "Hang me, if I don't believe she's bewitched me, or else I'm in love. Bender, how does a chap feel when he's in love?" "Very foolish, judging from yourself," returned William, and Henry replied:

"I hope you mean nothing personal, for I'm bound to avenge my honor, and 'twould be a deuced scrape for you and me to fight about 'your sister,' as you call her, for 'tis she who has inspired me, or made a fool of me, one or the other." "You've changed your mind, haven't must Mary think of one who could so

you?" asked William, a little sarcastical-

"Hanged If I have!" said Henry, "I was interested in her years ago, when she was the ugliest little vixen a man Howard's; and the thought that he ever looked upon, and that's why I tensed should now surely lose it maddened him. her so-I don't believe she's handsome The resolution of the morning was fornow, but she's something, and that some- gotten, and that night a foud father thing has raised the mischief with me, Come, Bender, you are better acquainted with her than I am, so tell me honestly If you think I'd better marry her."

With a haughty frown William replied: "You have my permission, sir, to propose as soon as you please. I rather wish you on the thick, angry clouds which, the livewould;" then taking his hat he left the long day, had obscured the winter sky. office, while Henry continued his solilo- Dreamily for a while she listened to the quy as follows:

I wonder what the old folks would say to a penniless bride. Wouldn't moth-er and Rose raise a row? I'd soon quiet wept. Poor Jenny! the day was rainy the old woman, though, by threatening to and dark and dreary, but darker far were tell that she was once a factory girl. But | the shadows stealing over her pathway. if dad smashes up I'll have to work, for Turn which way she would there was not

exposed to view. She seemed deeply engaged in thought, and never before had she looked so lovely to Henry, who as he gazed upon her felt a glow of pride in thinking that fair young girl could be his

"And so my little pet is alone," said he, coming forward, and raising to his lips the dainty fingers which Ella extend-ed toward him. "I hope the old aunty is out," he continued, "for I want to see

Ella noticed how excited he appeared, and always on the alert for something when he was with her, she began to tremble, and without knowing what sh His father's fortune was said asked him "what he wanted of her?" "Zounds!" thought Henry, "she meets me more than half way," and then, lest his resolution should fail, he reseated her in the chair she had left, and drawing an ottoman to her side hastily told her of save him from poverty, or to rouse him- his love, ending his declaration by saying self to action for the sake of Mary How- that from the first time as saw her he had determined that she should be his

Frequently since the party had he mot wife! And Ella, wholly deceived, allowed her head to droop upon his shoulder, while she whispered to him her answer. er young ladies of her acquaintance. He Thus they were betrothed-Henry Lincoln and Ella Campbell.

"Glad am I to be out of that atmosphere," thought the newly engaged young man, as he reached the open air, and be gan to breathe more freely, "Goodness me, won't I lead a glorious life? Now,

if she'd only hung back a little-but no, she said yes, before I fairly got the words out; but money covereth a multitude of sins-I beg your pardon, man'am," said he quickly, as he became conscious of having rudely jostled a young lady, who was turning the corner.

Looking up, he met Mary Howard's large dark eyes fixed rather inquiringly upon him. She was accompanied by one of Mr. Selden's servants, and he felt sure she was going to visit her sister. Of course, Ella would tell her all, and what

soon repeat his vows of love to another? In all the world there was not an individual for whose good opinion Henry Lincoln cared one-half so much as for Mary watched and wept over his inebriate son.

CHAPTER XVIII.

From one of the luxuriously furnished chambers of her father's elegant mansion Jenny Lincoln looked mournfully out up patter of the rain as it fell upon the deserted pavement below, and then, with a

ing, but she forced down her own sor OHICAGO'S FORTUNE-TELLERS. | ters have been regarded as curative, row, while she strove to comfort her sis-

ter, telling her now strong and well the They Are Said to Gather in Haif a Millbracing air of the country would make her, and how refreshing, when her fever ion Dollars Per Year. At low estimate Chicago spends near was on, would be the clear, cold water iy half a million dollars every year which gashed from the spring near the upon clairvoyants, fortune tellers, palmthornapple tree, where in childhood they lists, "voodoo doctors," and a long proso oft had played. Then she spoke of cession of fakers and confidence folk from her grandmother's door made who prey upon the gullibility of the "fairy-like music" all the day long, and general public. This, simply for fees. at last, as if soothed by the sound of that To add to this the long train of addifar-off water, Rose forgot her trouble, tional expense to which the victims are and sank into a sweet, refreshing slum- put, such as traveling expenses, para

In a few days preparations were comand kindred ventures, probably \$2,500, Millard: menced for moving Rose to Glenwood, 000 would not cover the community and in the excitement of getting ready cost. she in a measure forgot the tallow can-

dies and patchwork bedquilt, the thoughts According to the city directory, there which had so much shocked her at

"Put in my embroidered merino morang gown," said she to Jenny, who was mere one faced with white satin; and perhaps seventy five palmists, and an don't forget my best cambric skirt, the one with so much work on it, for when live by their wits on these general George Moreland comes to Glenwood I lines. shall want to look as well as possible;

A popular and successful clairvoyant, and theu, too, I like to see the country who can locate gold mines for his folfolks open their mouths and stare at city lowers, has a gold mine of his own. He

"What makes you think George will ome to Glenwood?" asked Jenny. "I know, and that's enough," answered content to make both ends meet. In Rose; "and now, before you forget it, put general, figuring fifty-two weeks to the in my leghorn hat, for if I stay long I year, Chicago's tribute to these seers shall want it; and see how nicely you may be figured out about as follows: can fold the dress I wore at Mrs. Rus-

sell's party!" "Why, Rose, what can you possibly want of that?" asked Jenny, and Rose re-

"Oh, I want to show it to grandma, just to hear her groan over our extravagance, and predict that we'll yet come to ruin I'

Jenny thought that if Rose could have seen her father that morning when the bill for the dress and its costly trimwas presented she would have mings wished it removed forever from her sight. Early in the winter Mr. Lincoln had seen that all such matters were settled, and of this bill, more recently made, he knew side

nothing "I can't pay it now," said he promptly to the boy who brought it. "Tell Mr.

Holton I will see him in a day or two," The boy took the paper with an ins MAIR - MAZEL EYES ent grin, for he had heard the fast circulating rumor "that one of the big bugs 4 was about to smash up;" and now, eager confirm the report, he ran swiftly back to his employer, who muttered, "Just as I expected. I'll draw on him for what I lent him, and that'll tell the story. My daughters can't afford to wear such things, and I'm not going to furnish money for his."

Of all this Rose did not dream, for in her estimation there was no end to her father's wealth, and the possibility of his failing had never entered her mind. (To be continued.)

ECONOMICAL WOMEN.

the Things Upon Which They Some of Retrench.

Economy with most women means saving just as much money as they can in one direction in order to spend it in another. A languid individual in one of the shops on Saturday was an example of this sort of thriftiness.

"I am going to be very economical in my wardrobe this summer," she said to a companion. "Just now, for in-I haven't brains enough to earn my living one ray of sunshine which even her buoyand 812 cent lawns. Then when 1 get about \$35 together I am going to put it all in a chiffon boa. I dote on chiffon boas, don't you?"

and once every year pilgrimages are made to it by sufferers from various ailments.

YANKEE LAD IS A FIGHTER.

a Waif from America, in the Field with the Boers. Thomas F. Millard, the war corre-

phernalia, investments that fail to pay, ing bullets and lyddite shells. Said Mr.

"His real name is William Young, ings to me when compared with the but in the langers he is known by the strange conduct of the stream that sobriquet of Boots. I think he came are nearly 100 professional clairvoy- by his title honestly enough, for he auts in Chicago. At least fifty more drags about a huge pair of legging toward the Guif of Mexico. Towns in the way of reasonable prices. than are listed as such practice the boots many sizes too large, and orna-"art." There are 100 fortune-tellers, mented with enormous brass spurs, "Boots is a midget of 12-or at least unknown number of kindred folk who he gives that as his age, though he doesn't look it by three years.

"Boots was born in the United States.

When very young he remembers being taken to England, whence he came to South Africa. His patents are long ants to seek other quarters. There are may take in \$250 to \$300 a week. Others since dead, and since their death William, having no other relations that he much less fortunate may be reasonably knew of, has rustled for himself.

150,000 it was that Boots saw all the bloody battles of the Natal campaign-Dun- to the flow is offered is very great. The dee, Newcastle, Nicholson's Nek, the a string to the neck of a bottle and

oublic gives to charity, and is only a the Tugela. Armed with two water and open

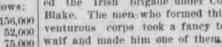
is normal in an extremely short period ment. Stretch a net across the river. the pure water of the river can pass removed to a place of safety the boy through, and, on account of the rapid ity of the flow and the greatness of

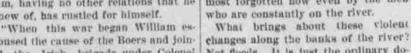
West Side house behind whose door- battle was over or night fell.

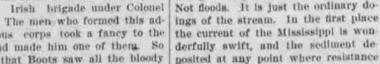
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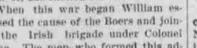
MIDDLE AGED MAN-STOUT-AN OLDISH MAN - BROWN .............................

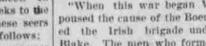
poused the cause of the Boers and joined the Irish brigade under Colonel Blake. The men who formed this ad- ings of the stream. In the first place venturous corps took a fancy to the waif and made him one of them. So

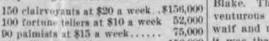








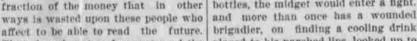




90 paimists at \$15 a week ..... Miscellameous fakirs

This is almost as much as the general Platrand, and the many fights along sink it with the mouth of the bottle up

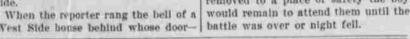
fraction of the money that in other bottles, the midget would enter a fight



affect to be able to read the future. brigadier, on finding a cooling drink of time the bottle will fill with sedi That they do not and cannot read the placed to his parched lips, looked up to

future may be proved by the caller over discover Boots. If the fire were too hot a net so finely woven that nothing but





at that point. Experts have admitted this. This brings me to the point of

THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

"I have been very much impressed with the importance of small things in late years," said an old steamboat man, "and the Mississippi river has furnished me some rather good examples. I can understand now why Cae-

pondent, tells the New York Sun the sar looked out upon the Nile in such spondent, tells the New York Sun the sar looked out upon the Nile in such following story of Boots, a 12-year-old curious amazement, and offered all Hardware, Yankee, whom he met fighting with that he stood for to the Egyptian priest Flour and Feed, etc. the Boers, and who may be still dodg- if he would show him the source of that wooderful river. But the autics

earth away and forcing the inhabit-

"If held in one place where the flow

the deposit of sediment, almost in a

"The flow of currents is frequently

interfered with by sunken boats, per-

by degrees, generally touching the fat

side of the stream a mile from the

point where it again meets resistance.

and immediately begins the building of

a sandbar. I have seen a thousand ex-

amples of this sort during my caree

on the river, and I have known of in

stances where the root of a tree or the

accomplished in this way."-New Or-

leans Times-Democrat.

my narrative.

of the Nile look like insignificant noth-This old-established house wil continue to pay cash for all its goods; it pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but oozes out of the earth at Itasca and does not have to divide with a partner. hurries on its murky and devious way All dividends are made with customers

along the Mississippi that once stood right on the brink of the river have GEO. T. PRATHER, FRED B. BARNES. U.S. Commissioner and Notary Public been isolated even in my day, and there are, too, all along the course of

**PRATHER&BARNES** the stream little empires in view where the river has encroached upon small centers of population, finally eating the

DEALER IN

Hood River, Oregon.

most forgotten now even by the men Abstracts, Conveyancing, Real Estate, Money to Loan, Insurance.

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twinkling the river would be dammed **Boxes and Fruit Packages** 

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STEAMERS

## "Regulator" and

mere twig of a willow have brought about similar conditions. These things have tended to make a riddle out of the river; yet the stream after a while will be handled so as to undo all that it has

KITCHENER CAN UNBEND.

The British Commander Not Always the Stern Soldier.

Most stories represent Lord Kitchener in a somewhat stern light. Here ener in a somewhat stern light. Here WHITE COLLAR LINE an of blood and iron" can up bend. During the last Soudan cam palgn Kitchener was accompanied by a telegraphist, to whom he took the a telegraphist, to whom he took the Time cakts. nearest approach to a fancy his stern Leave Portland...7 a.m. Leave Astoria....7 a.m. nature would allow. After Khartoum the telegraphist heard that his mother was ill and in want at home. He applied for his discharge, to which he was entitled. Kitchener sent for him, and

"Dalles City." Dally, except Sunday, between The Dalles, Hood River, Cascade Looks, Vancouver and Portland. Touching at way points on both sides of the Columbia River. Both of the above steamers have been robuilt and are in excellent shape for the season of 1991. The Regulator Line will endeavor to give its patrons the best service possible. For comfort, comony and pleasure, travel by the steamers of the Regulator Line. Dalles City leaves The Dalles at 7 a.m. Thes-day Thursday and Saturday. Itegulator leaves at 7 a.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Leave Portland at 7 a.m., artive at The Dalles 5 p.m. Arrive at Portland 4.30 p.m. Portland office, Out street, The Dalles office, Court street. W. C. ALLAWAY. Vancouver and Portland.

W. C. ALLAWAY, General Agent.

GEO. P. CROWELL It Furnishes Many Examples of the Importance of Small Things.

[Successor to E. L. Smith. Oldest Established House in the valley.] Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes,

call on Ella; she's handsome, and besides that has the rhino, too; but how shallow "" and the young man broke the blade of his words.

Ella chanced to be out, and as Henry their accustomed walk. Since her conversation with William a weight seemed was happier far than she ever remembered of having been before. Mary could not find it in her heart to be uncourteous to Henry, and her manner toward him that morning was so kind and affable that it completely upset him; and when he parted with her at Mr. Selden's gate his mind was quite made up to offer her his heart and hand,

"I shall have to work," thought he, "but for her sake I'll do anything."

An hour later he sat down and wrote to Mary on paper what he could not tell her face to face. Had there been a lingering doubt of her acceptance, he would undoubtedly have wasted at least a dozen sheets of the tiny gilt-edged pashe would not scrutinize his handwriting -she would not count the blots, or mark the omission of punctuating pauses. An ardent declaration of love was written, sealed and directed.

Restless and unquiet, he sat down to await his answer. It came at last-his rejection, yet couched in language so kind and conciliatory that he could not feel try house in Chicopee, dearer far than angry. Twice-three times-he read it her city home, must be sold, and noover, hoping to find some intimation that possibly she might relent; but no, it was firm and decided, and while she thanked him for the honor he conferred upon her, she respectfully declined accepting it, assuring him that his secret should be kept inviolate.

"There's some comfort in that," thought he, "for I wouldn't like to have it known that I have been refused by a poor, unknown girl," and then, as the conviction came over him that she would never be his, he laid his head upon the table and wept such tears as a spoilt child might weep when refused a toy too costly and delicate to be trusted in its a shroud. But he could not. He was too rude grasp.

Ere long there was a knock at the door and hastily wiping away all traces of his emotion, Henry admitted his father, who had come to talk of their future prospects, which were even worse than he had feared. But he did not reproach his wayward son, nor hint that his reckless extravagance had hastened the calamity which otherwise might have been avoided. Calmly he stated the extent to which they were involved, adding that though an entire failure might be prevented a short time, it would come at last; and that an honorable payment of his debts would leave them beggars.

"For myself I do not care," said the is so queer and the things in the house so wretched man, pressing hard his aching temples, where the gray hairs had thickened within a few short weeks, "For myself I do not care, but for my wife roller!" and children-for Rose, and that she Mr. Lincoln could hardly repress a the keenest pang of all."

All this time Henry had not spoken, but think it best for you to go, and shall acsupplying many of Rose's wants.

parlor, and as the curtains were drawn she wasn't able to sit up!" back he could see through the partially "I never can bear the scent of those clining in a large sofa chair, she sat, own hair falling over her white ful!

rounding gloom. Her only sister With: slowly but surely dying, and when Jenny thought of this she felt that if Rose could knife as he stuck it into the hardwood only live she'd try and bear the rest; try table by way of emphasizing his last to forget how much she loved William

Bender, who that morning had honorably and manfully asked her of her parents, was returning he overtook Ida Selden and been spurned with contempt-not by and Mary Howard, who were taking her father, for could he have followed her father, for could he have followed the dictates of his better judgment he would willingly have given his daughter lifted from Mary's spirits, and she now to the care of one who he knew would carefully shield her from the storms of life. It was not he, but the cold, proud alas! she expired without making a mother, who so haughtily refused William's request, accusing him of taking underhand means to win her daughter's affections. "I had rather see you dead!" said the

stony-hearted woman, when Jenny knelt at her feet and pleaded for her to take

back the words she had spoken. "I had rather see you dead than married to such as he. I mean what I have said, and you will never be his." Jenny knew William too well to think he would ever sanction an act of disobedience to her mother, and her heart grew faint and her eyes grew dim with tears, per, but as it was one would suffice, for as she thought of conquering the love which had grown with her growth and ever, some pet article upon which she strengthened with her strength, There was another reason, too, why Jeany should weep as she sat alone in her room

From her father she had heard of all that was to happen. The luxuries to which all her life she had been accustomed were to be hers no longer. The pleasant counwhere in the wide world was there a place for them to rest.

Mr. Lincoln entered his daughter's room, and bending affectionately over her pillow said, "How is my darling to-day?" "Better, better-almost well," returned Rose, raising herself in bed to prove what she had said. "I shall be out in a few days, and then you'll buy me one of those

elegant plaid silks, won't you? All the girls are wearing them, and I haven't had a new dress this winter, and here 'tis almost March."

Oh! how the father longed to tell his dying child that her next dress would be much a man of the world to speak to her of death; so without answering her question he said: "Rose, do you think you are able to be moved into the country? "What, to Chicopee? that horrid, dull place? I thought we were not going there

this summer?" "No, not to Chicopee, but to your grandma Howland's in Glenwood. The physician thinks you will be more quiet there, and the pure air will do you good." Rose looked earnestly in her, father's face to see if he meant what he said, and then replied: "I'd rather go anywhere in the world than to Glenwood. You've no idea how I hate to stay there. Grandma

fussy and countryfied-and cooks by a fireplace, and washes in a tin basin, and wipes on a crash towel that hangs on a

must miss her accustomed comforts, is smile at Rose's reasoning, but perceiving that he must be decided, he said: "We

thought was busily at work. He could cordingly make arrangements to take you not bestir himself; he had no energy for in the course of a week or two. Your that now; but he could marry Ella Camp- mother will stay with you, and Jenny, bell, whose wealth would keep him in too, will be there a part of the time; the position he now occupied, besides then, not wishing to witness the effect of his words, he hastily left the room, paus-

Cursing the fate which had reduced ing in the hall to wipe away the tears him to such an extremity, toward the which involuntarily came to his eyes as dusk of evening Henry started for Mrs. he overheard Rose angrily wonder "why Campbell's. Lights were burning in the she should be turned out of doors when

opened shutter that Ella was alone. Re- great tallow candles, never," said she; "and then to think of the coarse sheets leaning upon her elbow, the soft curls of and patchwork bedquilts-oh, it's dread-

arm, which the full blue cashmere sleeve Jenny's heart, too, was well-nigh burst- Record.

For its own part, this page has never been an advocate of economy. It once knew a mistaken feminine who denied herself luxuries and stinted herself in necessities all her life and put the money she saved thus in a stocking so that a tombstone might be erected over her when she died. But, will, and the next of kin, when the stocking was found, promptly spent its contents for a pony phaeton and a mechanical piano and was happy ever after.

This horrible example haunts the woman's page when it is tempted to buy \$1.50 gloves instead of the \$2 kind, and it therefore purchases the

higher-priced handwear in order that none of its survivors may have its earnings to squander in riotous living and mechanical planos. Almost every housekeeper has, howsaves money when she can. This page's

has been set down here at one time and another, retrenches on beef. To pay wanted to kill cockroaches. 20 or 25 cents a pound for the tender-

and part of a conspiracy between the come over to ask you about it." butchers and the shopkeepers to impoverish worthy people. She there- another inch. fore purchases those odds-and-end corners of the animal which seem to have "about clairvoyancy, trances, and that no name and hears unmoved the re- sort of thing."

marks her progeny make about having "I don't know anything about it," their teeth sharpened before they go said the voice; "who are you, anyhow?" "What! You don't even know who I on with the meal. Another elderly and very estimable am? I thought you were a clairvoy-

woman economizes by not giving any- antthing to the church collection. Up she But the door had closed with a sud-

gets before the plate reaches her and den jar and the caller was outside of out of the edifice she stalks, upborne it, staring at the porcelain name-plate by the consciousness-at least she says on the door. Yet, according to this woman's advershe is-that it is better to dispense one's charity from one's own back gate tisement, "the greatest mysteries of than to put it higgledy-piggledy with life will be revealed," business trouother people's dimes and quarters and bles will be unraveled, love stairs will never be sure that it does any good be straightened out and made smooth,

at all. This page blushes to mention it, but cated, and life generally will be made it really does know people whose chief merry as a marriage bell. Incidentally, source of retrenchment is in laundry too, she "locates lost and stolen arti-

bills. Like the German housewife, they cles, mines," etc.-whatever "etc." may only have their washing done every six mean in the context. At the same time, months or so. It is not on record that by actual proof, she does not know a the money thus saved goes to pay the book agent from a customer until the bills of the family physician, though it caller has explained; and then the book would be poetic justice if this were so, agent might he to her successfully.

There are dozens of women who conomize on newspapers, magazines and books. It was even said of a family of maiden ladies once that they hadn't had a scrap of reading matter in their house for thirty years that wasn't borrowed, except advertisements for soap and baking powder. The saving woman might be said to be the mother of the rummage sale. It is she who hoards all the cord that comes around parcels and all the paper when house cleaning time comes,-Bal-

timore News. Otherwise with the Poor. "I feel sorry for the rich." "Why?"

"When a rich man gets a counterfeit got his dollar bill broken."-Chicago



A VOODOO WOMAN.

according to an advertisement-was a "When Captain Hassell organized the clairvoyant "ordained to do what she American scouts as a separate comdoes and whose marvelous achieve pany Boots decided to join his country men. Boots has a horse to ride, but ments are demonstrated in your presence while you look, listen, and won- his ambition is to possess a pony of his der," the door opened about four own, and a Mauser carbine, so he can

inches, and the face of a stout, com- tight like the other scouts. For the good-by." monplace-looking woman peered out as purchase of a pony he has saved up £2 . Aunt Jane, about whom a good deal if she was suspicious of a collector or and 5 shillings, which will buy no horse constable, or perhaps somebody who in South Africa in war time. So Boots has to go without a pony until better "Good-morning," said the caller, "1 times. But he has hopes of capturing loin is, she declares, simply monstrous didn't know if you were ready, but I've one from the British.

"Meanwhile, since he cannot fight "About what?" and the door closed like a full-grown man, he makes himself useful around the langer. As to "You know," insisted the caller, the future, Boots scorns to contemplate | al's orders," he said. it.

"'What'll I do when the war is over?" he said. 'I dunno. I'll do whatever I can. Maybe, if the Boers lose, I'll go to America.""

The Phantom Ship. While the captain of an English steamer was standing on the bridge of his vessel as it passed down the English Channel, a thick fog came on and he began to sound the fog-horn. To his dismay, after he had sounded the signal, he heard the "Boo-o-o" of the

horn repeated directly ahead of him. He turned the ship's head sharply to your enemies will be named and pla sounded another warning. The vessel was put back on its former track and the fog-horn sounded, with the same

result. "I could not make it out," said the captain, in narrating the story, "and a be a wise thing, indeed, but may it not strange feeling of superstitious awe be- be that there are some dogs that do not gan to creep over me. Just as I was giving myself one last pull together the lookout man called:

Wise Pirate,

Every woman says of some dress-

" 'It's the old coo, sir!' Swimming about in a large marble "And so it was-the cow kept in the forecastle for the use of the ship. Un. and thrown, along with his bousehold

lined tank in a small church just out side Constantinopie are to be seen doubtedly she took the sound of the impedimenta, into the cold street, he number of fishes, brown on one side fog-horn for the cry of a companion in chuckled furiously. and white on the other. These, it is distress, and gave a sympathetic resaid, are the descendants of the ones sponse. that gave the name "Balukil" (place of

fishes) to the church. The legend is as follows: At the time of the invasion of First Pirate-Captain, that ship in "For years my life has been one long Constantinople by the Turks, a monk the distance is loaded down with for- struggle to keep the wolf from the bags and all the scraps of dress goods was cooking fish near a spring of eign noblemen on their way to Amer- door. But now that I have been depurposely, apparently to throw away water, where the little church now ica. stands, when a messenger rode up in Captain-Don't meddle with her. haste, announcing "The city is taken!" We'll lay for er coming back; she'll

Legend of a Spring.

Discrediting the story, the monk de have more money then.-New York clared that he would sooner belleve Journal. that the half-cooked fish before him would jump back into the water. As

"When a rich man gets a counterfeit quarter he can't remember where he got his dollar bill broken."-Chicago did actually leap from the pan into the actually leap from the pan into the did actually leap from the pan into the southin the pan into the actually leap from the pan into t spring. Ever since that time the wa- her start.

"Don't you think you could help your mother without going home, sir?" asked Kitchener.

"I'd rather go home, sir," replied the

know your own business best. That'll do?

leave, and he went to bid his chief good-by.

to go. I would have given you a good post had you stayed. I'm very busy-

The man saluted and was retiring. "Here, just take this note to the pay-

master for me."

bearer was walking away when he whom the irreverent subalterns call

"I'm to give you this, by the Gener-

DEPART lift a finger to urge the man to stay, Chicago

Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth,Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis,Chicago and Fact 2:85 p. m. East. Walla Walla Lewis ton.Spokane,Min-nespolis,St. Paul, Duluth, Milwan-4:30 a.m Spokane Fiyer 8:27 p.m kee, Chicago&East

PACIFIC

Sait Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth,Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis,Caleago and East. Mail and Mail and Express 11:42 p. m Express 5.42 s. m.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE

FROM PORTLAND. All sailing dates 4:00 p. m. subject to change "That," returned the priest, "would For San Francisco Sail every 5 days. understand Latin?"-Youth's Com-Dally Columbia River 4.00 p. m. Ex. Sunday Ex.Sunday Steamers. 8:00 p. m. Saturday 10:00 p. m To Astoria and Way

Landings Oregon City, New-berg, Salem, Inde-pendence & Way Landings. 6:45 s. m. Ex. Sunday

7:00 s.m. Tues., Thur and Sat. Willamette and Yam-hill filvers. 3:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fr Oregon City, Day-ton, & Way Land-6:45 a. m. Willamette River. 4:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. Tues., This Portland to Corval-lis & Way Laudand Fri.

ings. Lv. Riparia 5:85 a.m. daily SNAKE RIVER. Ly.Lewiston Riparis to Lewiston 9a.m. daily For low rates and other information write to

A. L. CRAIG, General Passenger Agent. Portland, Or. J. BAGLEY, Agent, Hood River.

## Str. "Tahoma,"

Daily Round Trips, except Sunday

The Dalles-Portland Route

## Str. "Bailey Gatzert,"

Daily flound Trips, except Monday, demanded to know why he wished to leave. The man explained. YANCOUVER, CASCADE LOCKS, He RIVER, WHITE SALMON, LYLE and THE DALLES. HOOD

PRATHER & BARNES,

OREGON

SHORT LINE

TIME SCHEDULES ARRIVE

Fiver

4:30 a. m

Agents at Hood River

TIME CARD. Leave 'ortland...7 a.m. | Leave TheDalics 4 p.m. Arrive TheDalles3 p.m. | ArrivePortland 19 p.m.

Moals the Very Bost.

operator. "Oh, very well," said Kitchener, closing the interview abruptly. "You
"This route has the grandest scenic attractions Landing and office, foot of Alder street. Both 'phones, Main 351, Portland, Or. E. W. CRICHTON, Agent, Portland. JOHN M. FILLOON, Agent, The Dalles. A. J. TAYLOR, Agent, Astoria.

The day came for the telegraphist to

"Ah." said Kitchener, "you're a fool

when Kitchener called out:

The note was delivered, and the

"Shovelpenny" called him back. AND UNION PACIFIC

"This" was equivalent in Egyptian money to a £10 note. It was characteristic of Kitchener that he would not

Special H:25s. m. and that he did not want to be thanked. Deficient in Dead Languages. Cardinal Pedro Goncalez was a plous man who believed in the gospel of

peace. He noticed one day that a priest in his train carried a short sword under his cloak. The cardinal reproved him, saying that a cleric should not carry arms. "True," answered the priest humbly,

Optimism

When the optimist was dispossessed

"Why do you laugh, my friend?" in-

"Because I have just now been eman-

cipated from toll," replied the optimist.

prived of the door I no longer am com-

pelled to toil. Sweet, indeed, are the

Then the optimist walked off, whist-

ling gayly, into the sunshine .- New

"but I carry the weapon only to defend the right to avoid a collision and myself should I be attacked by a dog." "In that case," said the cardinal, "and if I saw a dog running toward me, I should begin to recite the Gospel \$100 p.m. of John."

panion.

quired a passerby.

uses of adversity."

York Evening Sun.

chance.

