

CHAPTER IL-(Continued.) A little crumbling path led round the eyes met mine imploringly. He and I rock and along the edge of the ravine. had been fast friends in my hoyhood, and I chese it because from it I could see our friendship was still firm and true. I all the fantastic shore, bending in a semi- shook his hand heartily-a grip which he circle towards the isle of Breckhou, with returned with his fingers of iron till my tiny, untrodden bays, covered at this own tingled again, hour with only gliftering rippies, and "I knew you'd come," he gasped. with all the soft and tender shadows of "Ah, I'll go, Tardif," I said; "only I

he head-lands falling across them.

I was just giving my last look to them while Dr. Dobree puts up what I shall the head-lands falling across them. when the loose stones on the crumbling have need of. I'll be ready in half an path gave way under my tread, and be- hone." fore I could recover my foothold I found myself slipping down the almost perpen- over buoyantly. We anchored at the dicular face of the cliff, and valuey fisherman's landing place below the cliff clutching at every bramble and tuft of of the Havre Gosselin, and I climbed

grass growing in its clefts. I landed with a shock far below, and to the path. Tardif made his boat sefor some time lay insensible. As nearly cure, and followed me; he passed me, as I could make out, it would be high and strode on up the steep truck to the he had said something about returning at | gave my first serious thought to the womhigh tide, and running up his boat on the an who had met with the accident. beach of our little bay. It he did that urday morning, and he was in the habit | fall?" might prepare for the services of the with an odd quaver in his voice, as he placed under it. But her eyes were wide rible ceremony of degradation at the of returning early on Saturdays, that he

At last-whether years or hours only had gone by, I could not then have told you-I heard the regular and careful beat of oars upon the water, and presently the grating of a boat's keel upon the shingle. I could not turn round or raise my head, but I was sure it was Tardit.

"Tardif!" I cried, attempting to shout, but my voice sounded very weak in my own ears, and the other sounds about me seemed very land.

He paused then, and stood quite still, listening. I ran the fingers of my right hand through the loose pebbles about me and his ear caught the slight noise. In a moment I heard his strong feet coming across them towards me. "Mam'zelle," he exclaimed, "what has

happened you?" tried to smile as his honest, brown face bent over me, full of slarm. It was so great a relief to see a face like his after that long, weary agony. "I've fallen down the cliff," I said

feebly, "and I am hort." The strong man shook, and his hand trembled as he stooped down and laid under my head to lift it up a little, His agitation touched me to the heart. "Tardif," I whispered, "it is not very much, and I might have been killed. think my foot is hurt, and I am quite sure my arm is broken."

He lifted me in his arms as easily and tenderly as a mother lifts up her child, and carried me gently up the steep slope which led homewards. It seemed a long time before we reached the farmyard gate, and he shouted, with a tremendous voice, to his mother to come and open it

Never, never shall I forget that night, I could not sleep; but I suppose my mind home in Adelaide, on my father's sheep farm, and he was still alive, and with dreds of times I saw the woman who home of a fisherman. was afterwards to be my stepmother.

Twice Tardif brought me a cup of tea, freshly made. I was very glad when jutely nothing in the surroundings to of aid. The stormy waters which beat the first gleam of daylight shone into my mark her as a lady, yet I felt in a mo-room. It seemed to bring clearness to ment that she was one. There lay a dell-swelling and rolling in from the vast

my side, "I am going to fetch a doctor," ly. I knew that no boatman put out to sea willingly on a Sunday from Sark; and expression that made my heart leap as it been practicable for me to get as far as whose style resembled his in the least. the last fatal accident, being on a Sunday, had deepened their reluctance.

"Do not be long away, Tardif," I said,

"Not one moment longer than I can help," he replied.

CHAPTER III.

I, Martin Dobree, come into the Grange, belonged to Julia; and fully half of the year's household expenses were de frayed by her. Our practice, which he story to tell my remarkable share in its events. Martin, or Doctor Martin, I was called throughout Guernsay. My father than five accords, yet during that pruse was Dr. Dobree. He belonged to one of the oldest families in the island, but our my brain. Who was this beautiful creabranch of it had been growing poorer in- ture? Where had she come from? How stead of richer during the last three or did it happen that she was in Tardif's four generations. We had been gravi- house? and so on. But I recalled myself tating steadily downwards.

My father lived ostensibly by his profession, but actually upon the income of my cousin, Julia Dobree, who had been I advanced to her side and took the we dwelt in, a pleasant one in the felt her pulse with my fingers, and I shared between us, was not a large one, though for its extent it was I said, lowering my voice. lucrative enough. But there always is "Yes," her white lips answered, and an immense number of medical men in she tried to smile a patient though a Guernsey in proportion to its population, dreary smile, as she looked up into my and the island is healthy. There was face; "my arm is broken. Are you a small chauce for any of us to make a. doctor?"

My engagement to Julia came about so passing my band softly down her arm. easily and naturally that I was perfect. The fracture was above the elbow, and ly contented with it. We had been en- was of a kind to make the setting of it gaged since Christmas, and were to be give her sharp, scute pain. I could see married in the early summer. We were she was scarcely fit to bear any further about my fingers, with a heavy heart, to set up housekeeping for ourselves; that suffering just then; but what was to be was a point Julia was bent upon. A done? She was not likely to get much suitable house had fallen vacant in one rest till the bone was set. of the higher streets of St. Peter-port. which commanded a noble view of the asked, sea and the surrounding islands. We had "No: taken it, though it was farther from the Grange and my mother than I should have chosen my home to be. She and Julia were busy, pleasantly busy, about the furnishing.

That was about the middle of March. I had been to church one Sunday morning me and centering all their love and hopes Martin! Martin!" as loudly as he could prepared for my case. from his consulting room. I answered the call instantly, and whom should I thought. The daylight was going, and it to me just now? I had known them all see but a very old Triend of mine. Tar-dif, of the Havre Gosselin. His hand myself shrinking oddly from the duty be girls I knew; but at this moment the some but weather-beaten face betrayed fore me. Tardif could not help but see very sight of them was annoying. great anxiety. My father looked cha- my chagrin and hesitation. grined and irresolute.

'Here's a pretty piece of work, Mar- die?" he said; "Tardif wants one of us to go back with him to Sark, to see a wandering thoughts and energies; "there woman who has fallen from the cliffs is not the smallest danger of that. I and broken Her arm, confound it!"

"Dr. Martin," cried Tardif excitedly, then she will sleep." "I beg of you to come this instant even. She has been lying in anguish since mid- as gently and painlessly as I could. She ment with any woman over what her day yesterday-twenty-four hours now, mouned, though very softly, and she tried husband spends on himself, but did but both wind and tide were against me, ing anxiously at her. That smile made you ever know a man who had his and I have been waiting here some time. me feel like a child. If she did it again pants mended who didn't have to go day.

Be quick, doctor! If she should be I knew my hands would be unsteady, and to bed while it was done, or have them

"I would rather you cried out or shout-*************** ed," I said. "Don't try to control your self when I hurt you. You need not be afraid of seeming impatient, and a loud scream or two would do you good." I felt the ends of the broken bone grat-

ing together as I draw them into their right places, and the sensation went through and through me. I had set scores of broken limbs before with no cause celebre. feeling like this, which was so near unface and firmly set lips lay under my ^ gaze, with the wide open, unflinching eyes looking straight at me; a monraful, silent, appealing face, which betrayed the pain I made her suffer ten times more The poor fellow's voice faltered, and his than any cries or shricks could have and I spread my cambric handkerchief in a double fold between her cheek and the rough linen-too rough for a soft cheek

"Lie quite still," I said. "Do not stir, but go to sleep as fast as you can." Then I went out to Tardif.

The tide was with us, and carried us as quiet as possible." "I must go and bring in the boat," he replied, bestirring himself as if some spell was at an end. "There will be a storm

to-night, and I should sleep the sounder

if she was safe ashore.' The feeble light entering by the door, water in about two hours. Tardif had summit of the cliff, as it impatient to which I left open, showed me the old that the proposal may really have been set off at low water, but before starting reach his home. It was then that I woman comfortably asleep in her chair, but not so the girl. I had told her when I laid her down that she must lie quite "Tardif, who is this person that is still, and she was obeying me implicitly. he must pass close by me. It was Sat- hurt?" I asked, "and whereabout did she Her cheek still rested upon my handkerchief, and the broken arm remained "She fell down yonder," he answered, undisturbed upon the pillow which I had

> ose gravel with his foot, "and she slip- with great violence about the middle of ped. She lay on the shingle underneath | the night. The wind howled up the long, for two hours before I found her-two parrow ravine like a pack of wolves; mighty storms of hail and rain beat in Tardif's mother came to us as we en- torrents against the windows, and the tered the house. She beckoned me to sea lifted up its voice with anmistakable follow her into an inner room. It was energy. Now and sgain a stronger gust small, with a ceiling so low, it seemed than the others appeared to threaten to to rest upon the four posts of the bed- carry off the thatched roof bodily, and



"HE PAUSED THEN.

wandered a little. Hundreds of times 1 A long low window opposite the head of some one was striving to enter.

readily up the rough ladder which leads

hours, Dr. Martin!

voluntarily, only just controlling an ex- against delirium and death.

had never leapt before. "It will be right, mam'relle," he and forbear seeing. I tried to close my eyes itors to Sark at this season. I was enswered, with glowing eyes. "I have no to the pathetic healty of the face before tirely engrossed in my patient, and I place or mean thought or fact, when he me; but it was altogether in vain. If I learned for the first time what their task had seen her before, or if I had been is who hour after hour watch the prohave succeeded; but I was completely to them. thrown off my guard. There the charming face lay; the eyes gleaming, the white forehead tluted, and the delicate mouth contracting with pain; the bright silky

now, just as I saw it then.

CHAPTER IV. I suppose I did not stand still more a host of questions had flashed through sharply to my senses; I was here as her physician, and common sense and duty demanded of me to keep my head clear,

"You are in very great pain, I fear,"

"I am Dr. Martin Dobree," I said,

"Did you ever take chloroform?"

"No; I never needed it," she answered. "Should you object to taking it?"
"Anything," she replied passively. will do anything you wish.

I went back into the kitchen and opened the portmanteau my father had put up for me. Splints and bandages were there in abundance, enough to set half of Julia's. I declare to you honestly I with these two women, both devoted to the arms in the island, but neither chie-

"No, no," I answered, calling back my must go and set her arm at once, and

I returned to the room and raised her I started at dawn this morning, to smile again as her eyes me, mine lookher pain be tenfold greater.

stead. There were of course none of the leave us exposed to the tempest with the only advocate I ever heard who had little dainty luxuries about it, with which only the thick stone walls about us; and the imperial power which would subdue I was familiar in my mother's bedroom. the latch of the outer door rattled as if an unwilling and hostile jury. His heaven?

felt myself down on the shore, lying help-iess. Then I was back again in my own There were check curtains drawn round hours into a squall, gave me no chance it, and a patchwork quilt, and rough, of leaving Sark the next day, nor for home spon linen. Everything was clean, some days afterwards; but I was not at He never appealed to base motives, nor again.—Chicago News. no thought but how to make everything but coarse and frugal, such as I expected all put out by my captivity. All my intried to awake coarse prejudices or bright and gladsome for me; and hunter to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract the indulged in no interests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my Sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fact—was abstract to find about my sark patient, in the terests—my whole being in fa sorbed in the care of this girl, stranger vectives. His wit and sarcasm and ridi-But when my eye fell upon the face as she was. I thought and moved, lived cule amused the victim almost as much on this case? stealing up to the door and trying to get resting on the rough pillow I paused in- and breathed, only to fight step by step as it amused the bystander. He had the Wouldbelgh Juror-No. sir; I haven't

clamation of surprise. There was abso- There seemed to me to be no possibility cate refined face, white as the linen, with plain of the Atlantic, and broke in tembeautiful lips almost as white; and a pestuous surf against the island. Tarmass of light, shining silky hair tossed dif himself was kept a prisoner in the "But it is Sunday," I answered faint- about the pillow; and large dark gray house, except when he went to look after eyes gazing at me beseechingly, with an his live stock. No doubt it would have the hotel, but to what good? It would Perhaps Jeremy Taylor was his model, That was what I saw, and could not be quite deserted, for there were no vis | If he had any model. The phraseology prepared to see any one like her, I might gress of disease in the person of one dear

> On the Tuesday afternoon, in a temcurls tossed about in confusion. I see it west, and filling all the narrow sea between us and Guernsey with bolling surge. Very angry looked the masses of foam whirling about the sunken reefs, and very ominous the low-lying, hard blocks of clouds all along the horizon. I where one can see the seething of the waves at the feet of the cliffs on both sides three hundred feet below one. Something like a panic seized me. My nerves were too far unstrung for me to venture across the long, narrow isthmus, I turn-

dif's cottage. I had been away less than an hour, but an advantage had been taken of my absence. I fould Tardif seated at the table, with a tangle of silky, shining hair lying before him. A tear or two had fallen upon it from his eyes. I understood at out one long, glossy tress and wound it

dif sorrowfully. enough to penetrate dame Tardif's deaf They were—it flashed across me in an ate parts would be about \$600. instant-old school fellows and friends

stood for a few minutes, deep in of these friends of hers be so distinsteful

They stood in the doorway, as much as-"Doctor," he cried, "she is not going to tonished and thunderstricken as I was, lad. glaring at me, so it seemed to me, with that soft, bright brown lock of hair curling and clinging round my finger. Never

had I felt so foolish or guilty. (To be continued.)

We do not wish to get into an argumended while they were on?

DREYFUS CASE IN TATTOO.

Seenes from the Trial Hiustrated Upon a French Coachman's Body. At least one person in Paris will never, as long as he lives, forget the incidents of the Dreyfus case, as he is walking pictorial bistory of that

Some time ago he was in one of the nerving me. All the time the girl's whits punishment companies in Africa, and an artistic comrade killed time by tattooing him all over his body and legs with no less than 120 illustrations of portraits of the leading personages con- are taking the lead in developing the I smoothed the coarse pillows for nected with it and various allegorical balloon and the automobile. Think of her to lie more comfortably upon them. and emblematic devices as well. Black, the races that have been held recently. blue, red and green colors have been employed, and the work has been ex- the Yankee, "for those who anticipate ecuted with much skill. One of the that they may want to get away in a 400 francs for his skin, explaining that | who look at the matter from another he could remove the surface without point of view."-Chicago Post. "The arm is set," I said, "and now she pain or risk and that a speedy recovnust get some sleep. There is not the ery would follow. The soldier, howleast danger, only we will keep the houss ever, preferred to keep his hide and the sketches tattooed on it, and therefore

declined the offer. So, at least, he avers, and the wonderful success of the performance, which took about twenty months in the execution, is calculated to confirm the idea made. What may be styled the two power," said Goldthorpe. 'pleces de resistance" are to be found on the back and on the portion of the power," added Bickers, body on the other side, which afforded the most space for the flights of the artist's genius. On the former the terpointed to a rough and rather high por-tion of the cliff running inland; "the stones rolled from under her feet so," he added, crushing down a quantity of the gorical designs, with hosts of figures personating goddesses, among whom may be seen one representing France, pointing out to the lil-fated captain the distant He du Diable.

> The other ambitious production gives the spectacle of the court-martial by which Dreyfus was condemned. Above it, on the left breast, a dagger pierces a heart, from which blood is flowing, and on the other side is beheld a serpent in the act of strangling a man. The arms are chiefly dedicated to counterfeit presentments of the generals whose names were so much before the public-Mercier, Billot, Zurlinden, De Boisdeffre, Gonse and so on-and also to a portrait of the late President Felix Faure. Innumerable flags and other patriotic emblems garnish the thighs and legs, and there are other sketches

> FASCINATING RUFUS CHOATE. Enemies as Well as Friends Influenced by His Oratory.

I heard Rufus Choate a great many times, writes Senator Hoar, I heard nearly all the speeches given in gating disease," said Spykes. "Brown's Life;" and I heard him a great many times at the bar, both be- profauity." said Spokes. fore juries and the full court. He is power over them seemed like the fasduation of a bird by a snake.

Choate's method was pure persuasion. I'll tell the doctor he needn't call suavi loquentia which Cicero attributes | mentioned it to my wife.-The Smart to Cornellus. There was never a harsh | Set.

note in his speech. He had a voice without any gruff yet shrill tones. It was like a sweet yet powerful flute. He never strained it or seemed to exert it to its fullest capacity. my next-door neighbor has let out all I do not know any other public speaker his hens,—Somerville (Mass.) Journal. was compelled to use commonplace arguments or to tell some common story,

kept his auditors ever alert and expect- came a White Rat, and last night he ant. An Irishman who had killed his joined the Buffaloes and they made a porary lull of the hall and wind, I start- wife threw away the ax with which the monkey of him."-Puck, ed off on a walk across the island. The deed was done, when he heard somewind was still blowing from the south- body coming. This, in Choate's language, was "the sudden and frantic ejaculation of the ax." Indeed his

speech was a perpetual surprise. Whether you liked him or disliked him you gave him your ears, erect and strolled as far as the Coupee, that giddy intent. He used manuscript a great pathway between Great and Little Sark, deal, even in speaking to juries. When a trial was on, lasting days or weeks, he kept pen, ink and paper at hand in his bedroom, and would often get up in the middle of the night to write down thoughts that came to him as he lay in ed abruptly again, and burried as fast bed. He was always careful to keep his ward from her childhood. The house small, blue-veined hand into mine, and as my legs would carry me back to Tar- warm. It was said he prepared for a great jury argument by taking off eight greatcoats and drinking eight cups of

green tea. -Scribner's Magazine,

An Artificial Man. off my patient's pretty curls as soon as 1 \$90, or with the hands articulated cost school. Bombe. was out of the house. Tardif's great about \$175; a pair of legs, also articuhand caressed them tenderly, and I drew lated, cost about \$140; a false nose in metal, from \$80 to \$100. For \$130 he De Garry-You are the only woman I "It is like the preity feathers of a believes that he could get a pair of ears ever loved. bird that has been wounded," said Tar- just like nature's handlwork, fitted Madge-In that case I can't be your Just then there came a knock at the tors. A complete set of teeth, with pal- teur.-Judge. door and a sharp click of the latch, loud ate in platinum, costs from \$40 to \$90, and for a good pair of artificial eyes Mrs. Purseproud-I see where several ears, or to arouse our patient, if she had been sleeping. Before either of us could be would have to be paid. Thus millionaires chartered a whole steammove the door was thrust open and two the total cost of restoring a battered boat in order to come across the ocean. young ladies appeared upon the door sill, veteran who has lost most of his separ- Mr. Purseproud-Well, when we go

Change the Dictionaries. There is a teacher in the Brooklyn hopefuls on the variations of the mas- eh?" culine and feminine forms of nouns. "Now," said she, "who can give me less publisher.-Chicago News.

the feminine of horseman?" Up went the hand of an 11-year-old

"Well, what is it, Johnnie?" "Please, ma'am," he answered, "marelady."-Mail and Express.

New Hansas City Factories. tablished tifty new factories in 1900. It is an event in a woman's life when

she goes down town twice in the same short of 'gentleman?" Don't pay a high price for spolling "a gent is far short of a gentleman."-

your children.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DO-INGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Suppose to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings and Doings that Are Old, Curious and Laughable-The Week's Humor.

"You cannot fall to note," said the prominent scenes in the case, including French war expert, proudly, "that we "That is a wise precaution," returned surgeons of his regiment offered him hurry, but it lacks interest for those

The Hald-Beaded Tyrant. Brown-Well, did your baby enjoy the picnic? Jones-I guess so; he had five of his

own family waiting on him all day-

besides all the outsiders he could drag Much the Same.

"My wife is a woman of strong will "My wife is a woman of great won't

Life-Saving Exertion. "Don't you pay any attention to summer athletics?

"Oh, yes; I often run a few blocks after the iceman when he has gone by without leaving us any lce."



"You say you want to get off this afternoon to go to a funeral?" Yes, sir; if it doesn't rain.

The Proper Time. "Amy," said Mabel, "when do you intend to wear that stunning bathing suit of yours?" "When the men arrive," replied

Propagators. "Mosquitoes are accused of propa-"Well, I know that they propagate

True Resignation. The Spinster (an invalid)-Is it really true that marriages are made in The Parson-Yes, I believe so.

A Paradoxical Talesman. Judge-Have you formed any opinion

The Spinster (resignedly)-Oh, then

Trouble Not Far Off. First Back-Yard Farmer-Have you spaded up your garden yet? Second Back-Yard Farmer-No. but

His Status. "Whoopler seems to have nearly fin-

"Oh, he was an Elk, and then he be-



Miss May-I do not know any better A doctor has calculated how much it way to describe my embarrassment in ain't makin' garden, pahson. I'ze only a glance what it meant. Mother Renouf, would cost to make an artificial man. Way to describe my embarrassment in your presence than to say that I feel as the estimated that a pair of arms cost if I were about to be examined at Eagle.

with artificial ear drums and resona- summer girl. I don't want any ama-

Sorry He Lied.

Exclusiveness, over we will lease the ocean for a week.-Baltimore American.

reform nor anything in the shape of an now. My mother I had wished for, to public schools who has an item of inme and centering all their love and hopes reform nor anything in the shape of an take her place by this poor girl's side, but formation she thinks may be of interest gaid the ex-politician who had seen be: in me, when, as we entered the house opiate code I and. I might almost as on my return. I heard my father calling well flave come to Sark altogether unin heaven's name, should the appearance to lexicographers. This young woman ter days. "I suppose you would be has just been drilling a class of young willing to advance a few dollars on it.

> "Not on your life," replied the soul-The Same To-Jay.

"In old times, when a man committed a mistake he was put in the stocks." "It's sometimes that way now," sighed the fellow who had been dabbling on a falling market. "To be caught in the stocks means you've done something Kansas City, Mo., claims to have es- you shouldn't have done."-Philadelphia Times.

> A Whole Lot Short. "Say, pop!" said Willie, "is 'gent'

"Yes, my boy," replied the old man, Philadelphia Record.

A Fallacy. "There is a great deal to be said on both sides of every question," said the

broad-minded man. "My dear sir," answered Mr. Meekton, "It is very plain that you have never engaged in an argument with Hen-

rietta."-Washington Star. "I wonder why they put 'He Rests in Boots and Shoes, Peace' over Jones' grave. I understand

that he led a very bad life." "True-but you don't know Mrs. Jones."-Life.



"Gee, I'm glad my mother don't wear shoes like those."

He Sympathize L The Summer Girl (to her companion) What do you suppose it is, dearest, that makes the sea murmur so? Testy Old Gentleman (who has encountered a mooning couple in every secluded nook along the shore)-Lord, Miss, you'd murmur if you had to hear all the sentimental rot the sea hears!-

Looked Like Her. "Sir," said the gentleman, angrily, as e burst into the photograph gallery, you have insulted my wife and I de mand satisfaction!"

Detroit Free Press.

"Believe me, sir," said the photogcapher, soothingly, "I am innocent of my intended offense. What have

"You will have to fight, sir," went on the man; "you took a picture for my wife and it looks like her!"-Boston Post.

What He Would Do. "My poor hungry man, if I were to give you a nickel, what would you do with it?" inquired the lady with the angular smeller and the uncertain spec-

"I'll tell yer, mum," replied the gentleman with the straggling whiskers and yearning bread pouch; "I'll git a Turkish bath an' buy a ottymubble wid th' change. Where's th' ten, mum?"-Denver Times.



Riding Master - Why don't you nount? I gave the order two minutes

The Rider-Hang it, man, I've been on half a dozen times since then.-The King.

The Pang of It. "Why dear, what's the matter with you? Bad news from your husband?" "Oh, worse than that. He writes me

that he is longing for me and kisses my picture every day." "That's no reason for crying." "Yes, but I find I put mother's photograph in his trunk in mistake for

mine."-Brooklyn Life. Water at a Discount. "Is it not beautiful to see the moon shine across the water?" inquired the

romantic young woman. "Well, miss," answered Col. Stillwell, "moonshine is very acceptable in an emergency. But I don't know as I especially care about the water."-Washington Star.

Appearances Against Him. The Parson (leaning over the fence, shocked)-Makin' garden on Sunday, brother! I is pained beyon' measuah, Brother Johnson!

Rastus Johnson (flustered)-Deed

Noncommital. "Senator," asked the interviewer, "do I understand you to say there is very little money made in politics?" "Well-er-you might say," replied the Senator, "there is a great deal of money made out of politics,"-Phila-

delphia Press. The Brutality of Man. A correspondence full of eloquence and a speaking moral has been brought to light by a trade journal in St. Paul. The lady received the first letter, and

it read thus: "Dear Madam: I take pleasure in shipping to your address a rug valued at \$30, for which I shall be glad to receive your check. If you do not desire the rug please return it. Very sincerely, and so forth!"

"The idea!" exclaimed the indignant woman, and thereupon she sat down and indited the following reply:

"Dear Sir: I have ordered no rug from your establishment, and I see no reason why I should go to the expense of returning that which I do not want and which was sent to me unsolicited. To this complaint she received the following gently surcastic rejoinder: "Dear Madam: I will send for the

unsolicited rug, and I trust you will do me the favor to send for the unsolicited charity tickets which now lie with about twenty-eight others on my desk. Very sincerely, and so forth." "The discourteous boor!" shricked the lady.

GEO. P. CROWELL.

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Flour and Feed, etc.

This old-established house will continue to pay cash for all its goods; it pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but does not have to divide with a partner. All dividends are made with customers in the way of reasonable prices.

Davenport Bros.

Are running their two mills, planer and box factory, and can fill orders for

Lumber

Boxes, Wood and Posts

ON SHORT NOTICE.

DAVIDSON FRUIT CO. HOOD RIVER'S FAMOUS FRUITS Hood River Brand of Canned Fruits. **Boxes and Fruit Packages**

THE REGULATOR LINE.

Fertilizers & Agricultural Implements.

Dalles, Portland & Astoria Navigation Co.

DALLES BOAT Leaves Oak Street Dock, Portland 7 A. M. and 11 P. M.

PORTLAND BOAT Leaves Dalles 7 A. M. and 3 P. M. Daily Except Sunday.

STEAMERS

Regulator, Dalles City, Reliance.

Str. "Tahoma," Daily Round Trips, except Sunday.

The Dalles-Portland Route

Leave Portland . 7 s.m. | Leave Astoria ... 7 s.m.

Str. "Bailey Gatzert," Daily Round Trips, except Monda; VANCOUVER, CASCADE LOCKS, ST. MAR-TIN'S SPRINGS, HOOD RIVER, WHITE SALMON, LYLE and THE DALLES

TIME CARD,
Leave Portland, .7 a.m. | Leave TheDalles 4 p.m.
Arrive TheDalles 3 p.m. | Arrive Portland 10 p.m. Meals the Very Best.

This route has the grandest scenic attractions in earth. Sunday trips a leading feature. Landing and office, foot of Alder street. Both phones, Main 251, Portland, Or. E. W. CRICHTON, Agent, Portland. JOHN M. FHLOON, Agent, The Dulles. A. J. TAYLOR, Agent, Astoria. J. C. WYATT. Agent, Vancouver.

J. C. WYATT, agent, Vancouver. WOLFORD & WYERS, Agts., White Salmon, PRATHER & BARNES.



| DEPART | From Hond River. | ARRIVE |
|------------------------------------|---|-----------------------------------|
| Chicago Special 11:25 s. m. | Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East. | Portland Special 2:05 p. m. |
| Spokane Fiyer 8:27 p.m. | Walla Walla Lewis- ton, Spokane, Min- neapolis, St. Pani, Duluth, Milwau- kee, Chicago & East | Portland Fiyer 4: 30 a. m. |
| Mail and Express 11:42 p. m. | Sait Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East. | Mail and Express 5:42 a. m. |

FROM PORTLAND. All sailing dates 4:00 p. m. For San Francisco— Sail every 5 days.

Columbia River Steamers. Astoria and Way Landings. Oregon City, Newberg, Salem, Independence & Way Landings. Willamette and Yam-hill fivers. Mon., Wed, and Fri. Oregon City, Day-ton, & Way Land-

SNAKE RIVER. Lv. Riparia Ly Lewiston 5:35 a. m. Riparia to Lewiston 9 a. m. daily For low rates and other information write to A. L. CRAIG,

Willamette River.

Portland to Corval-lis 2 Way Land-ings.

4:30 p. m. Mon., Wed.

and Fri.

General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or. J. BAGLEY, Agent, Hood River.