
| which, like the first shrill moan of the CHAPTER X .- (Continued.) Without a light I went up to my own wind, presaged a storm, "I will never room, where the moon that had shone marry you until you can say, on your upon me in my last night's ride, was word of honor, that you love that person gleaming brightly through the window.

I intended to reflect and deliberate, but
I was worn out. I flung myself down on
the bed, but could not have remained
awake for a single moment. I fell into a
deep sleep, which lasted till morning.

When I awake my poor mother was
slitting beside me, looking very ill and
sorrowful. She had slipped a pillow under my head, and thrown a shawl scross
I live. I did not come here to give you

der my head, and thrown a shawl across I live. I did not come here to give you me. I got up with a bewildered brain, any reason for supposing my mind is and a general sense of calamity, which changed as to her. If you consent to be I could not clearly define.

my wife, I will do my best to be most

"Captain Carey's man brought a letter true, most faithful to you. But my mofrom Julia just now," she said, taking it from her pocket; "he said there was no answer." tive for coming now is to tell you some particulars about your property, which my father made known to me only last

Her cyclids were still red from weeping, and her voice faltered as if the might break out into sobs any moment.

As soon as my mother was gone I had made. She sat listening with a dark

opened Julia's letter. It began: and sullen face, but betraying not a spark "My Dear Martin—I know all now. of resentment, so far as her loss of fortune so hurriedly and unexpectedly, this afternoon, I could not bear to hear another word. But now I am calm, and I do there word. But now I am calm, and I would always the father and jilt-

can think it all over quite quietly.
"It is an infatuation, Martin. Johanna says so as well as I, and she is never wrong. It is a sheer impossibility that a deadly coldness of tone and manner, you, in your sober senses, should love "I am ready to do whatever you you, in your source, whose very name you choose," I urged. "It is true my father do not know. A Dobree could not make has robbed you; but it is not true that an adventuress his wife. Then you have I have jilted you. I did not know my seen so little of her. Three times, since own heart till a word from Captain the week you were there in March! What | Carey revealed it to me; and I told you is that compared to the years we have spent together? It is impossible that in your heart of hearts you should love her lieved it right to do so. If you demand

your heart of hearts you should love her more than me.

"I cannot give up the thought of our home, just finished and so pretty. It was so pleasant this afternoon, before you came in with your dreadful thunder-bolt. I was thinking what a good wife I would be to you; and how, in my own house, I should never be tempted into those tiresome tempers you have seen in very low coming of me."

Ileved it right to do so. If you demand it, I will even promise not to see Olivia again, or to hold direct communication with her. Surely that is all you ought to require from me."

"No," she replied vehemently: "do you house, I should never be tempted into those tiresome tempers you have seen in very low coming of me." those tiresome tempers you have seen in me sometimes. You could not know how "Would you have me tell you a false much I love you, how my life is bound up in you, or you would have been proof to hers. against that person in Sark.

"I think it right to tell you all this now, though it is not in my nature to make professions and demonstrations of my love. Think of me, of yourself, of your poor mother. You were never self-ish, and you can do noble things. I do not say it would be noble to marry me; but it would be a noble thing to conqu an ignoble love. How could Martin Dobree fall in love with an unknown adven-

"I shall remain in the house all day tomorrow, and if you can come to see me, feeling that this has been a dream of folly from which you have awakened, I will not ask you to own it. That you come at all will be a sign to me that you wish it forgotten and blotted out between us, as if it had never been, With true, deep love for you, Martin,

"Your affectionate

"JULIA." Four days passed without any sign from Julia. My father had gone off on a "JULIA." dressed. There was not a word of revisit and my mother and I had the house sentment in it. It was full of affection to ourselves; and, in spite of her fretate thought for us all. But what rea- tings, we enjoyed considerable pleasure soning! I had not known Olivia so long as I had known her, therefore I could not love her as truly!

There was no longer any hesitation in glances and sharp inquiries from old my mind as to what I must do. Julia friends, among whom some rumors of knew all now. I had told her distinctly our separation were floating. There was of my love for Ollvia, and she would not believe it. She appeared wishful to hold me to my engagement in spite of it; at with the Careys, and the postponement any rate, so I interpreted her letter. I of my voyage to England. I began to did not suppose that I should not live it fancy that even the women servants down, this infatuation, as they chose to fouted at me. call it. I might hunger and thirst, and be on the point of perishing; then my nature would turn to other nutriment, and assimilate it to its contracted and stuitified capacities.

I went mechanically through the routine of my morning's work, and it was late in the afternoon before I could get away to ride to the Vale. My mother knew where I was going, and gazed wistfully into my face, but without otherwise asking me any questions. At the last moment, as I touched Madam's bridle, I looked down at her standing on the door-step. "Cheer up, mother." I said, al-most gaily, "it will all come right."

I found Julia standing by the fireplace, and leaning against it, as if she could not stand alone. When I went up to her and took her hand, she flung her arms around my neck, and clung to me, in a passion of tears. It was some minutes before she could recover her self-command. I had never seen her abandon herself to such a paroxysm before. "Julia, my poor girl!" I said, "I did not think you would take it so much to heart

"I shall come all right directly," she sobbed, sitting down, and trembling from head to foot. "Johanna said you would come, but I was not sure.'

"Yes, I am here," I answered, with a very dreary feeling about me. "That is enough," said Julia; "you need not say a word more. Let us forget it, both of us. You will only give me your promise never to see her or speak to

her again." "Olivia quite understands about my engagement to you," I said. "I told her at ce that we were going to be married, and that I hoped she would find a friend

"A friend in me, Martin!" she exclaimed, in a tone of indignant surprise; "you could not ask me to be that!"

"Not now, I suppose," I replied; "the girl is as innocent and blameless as any "Julia, my love," he continued feebly, "you know how I have wronged you; but girl living; but I dare say you would you are a true Christian. You will forsooner befriend the most good-for-nothing Jezebel in the Channel Islands." give your uncle when he is dead and gone. I should like to be buried in Guernsey with the other Dobrecs."

"Yes, I would," she said. "An inno-cent girl indeed! I only wish she had been killed when she fell from the cliff." "Hush." I cried, shuddering at the bare mention of Ollvia's death; "you do not draw up the blinds, but he stopped me, know what you say. It is worse than speaking in a much stronger voice than useless to talk about her. I came to ask you to think no more of what passed be-

"But you are going to persist in your infatuation," said Julia; "you can never face. I have seen no one since I left deceive me. I know you too well. Oh, I Guarnsey, except Collas." "I think you are alarming yourself needlessly." I answered. "You know see that you still think the same of her!" "You know nothing about her," I re-

"And I shall take care I never do," she

know as much as Collas." "So it is of no use to go on quarreling about her," I continued. "I made up tively; "then you can all be happy. I my mind before I came here that I must have robbed my only brother's only child, see as little as possible of her for the future. You must understand, Julia, she has never given me a particle of reason that. I should die gladly if you two

"But you are still in love with her?" By this time Julia's hand be martin," she continued, with find the still be still By this time Julia's hand had reached she continued, with flashing his, and was resting in it fondly. I eyes, and a rising tone in her voice, never knew a man gifted with such pow- wings of riches.

"my poor child!"
"Uncle," she said, checking her sobby a great effort, "if you imagine I should tell any one-Johanna Carey even-what

"I would give my life to cancel the wrong," I said.

"It is so easy to talk," she replied, with

hood?" I rejoined, with vehemence equal

again. I was anxious to hear what she

would do against my father. She looked

at me fully and angrily, and as I did not

move, she swept out of the room, with a dignity which I had never seen in her be-fore. I retreated towards the house door,

but e uld not make good my escape with

out e countering Johanns.
"Well, Martin?" she said.
"It is all wrong," I answered, "Julia

persists in it that I am ifiting her."
"All the world will think you have be

I rode home again, Sark lying in ful

view before me; and, in spite of the dark-ness of my prospects, I felt intensely

during the temporary luli. There were,

however, sundry warnings out of doors which foretold tempest. I met cold

sufficient to justify suspicion-my fath

er's absence, Julia's prolonged sojourn

CHAPTER XI.

One morning we received word that

my father was lying ill at a hotel in Jer-

sey. Captain Carey at once went with

me in response to the message. Julia, too, had been sent for, but she reached

The landlady received us with a por

tentous face. Dr. Collas had spoke

very seriously indeed of his patient, and

as for herself, she had not the smallest

hope. I heard Julia sob, and saw her

lift her handkerchief to her eyes behind

Captain Carey looked very much fright-

ened. He was a man of quick sympa

thies, and nervous about his own life into

the bargain, so that any serious illness

alarmed him. As for myself, I was in a

We were not admitted into my father's

room for half an hour, as he sent word

he must get up his strength for the inter view. Julia and myself alone were al-

lowed to see him. He was propped u

in bed with a number of pillows; with

the room darkened by Venetian blinds,

and a dim green twilight prevailing.

which cast a sickly hue over his really

pallid face. His abundant white hair

fell lankly about his head, instead of

being in crisp curls as usual. I was about to feel his pulse for him, but he

"No, my son," he said, "my recovery is not to be desired. I feel that I have

nothing now to do but to die. It is the

only reparation in my power. I would

I had nothing to say to that; indeed, I

had really no answer ready, so amazed

was I at the tone he had taken. But

past me, sinking down on the chair by

his side and laying her hand upon one o

Neither did Julia answer, save by

sobs. I stepped towards the window to

speaking in a much stronger voice than

"Leave them alone," he said. "I have

no wish to see the light of day. A dis-

honored man does not care to show his

you are fidgety about your own health.

Let me prescribe for you. Surely I

"No, no, let me die," he said plain-

Julia began to sob again, and pr

far rather die than recover.'

miserable condition of mind.

the hotel in a separate car.

her veil.

waved me off.

before.

haved very badly," she said,

glad to be free to win my Olivia.

you have done, you wrong me. The name of Dobree is as dear to me as to Martin, and he was willing to marry a woman he detested in order to shield it, No, you are quite safe from disgrace as far as I am concerned. "Heaven bless you, my own Julia!" he ejaculated fervently. "I knew your noble nature. But will you not be equally generous to Martin? Cannot you for-

give him as you do me?"
"Uncle," she cried, "I could never, never marry a man who says he loves

some one else more than me."
"I should think not, my girl!" he said,
in a soothing tone; "but Martin will very soon repent. He is a fool just now, but he will be wise again presently. He has known you too long not to know your

much gratitude as my father does, and anything I can do to prove it I am ready to do this day." "Will you marry her before we leave

Jersey?" asked my father. "Yes," I answered. The word slipped from me almost unawares, yet I did not wish to retract it. to him. He boarded at Andover inn for She was behaving so nobly and gener-ously towards us both that I was willing

to do anything to make her happy. "Then, my love," he said, "you hear what Martin promises. All's well that ends well. Only make up your mind to put your proper pride away, and we shall

all he as happy as we were before."
"Never!" she cried indignantly. rould not marry Martin here, hurriedly and furtively; no, not if you were dying,

"But, Julia, if I were dying, and wish ed to see you united before my death!" he insinuated. A sudden light broke upeffected, under cover of my father's dangerous illness. I did smile, in spite of my anger, and he caught it, and smiled back again. I think Julia became suspicious,

father is in any danger?"

"No, I do not," I answered, notwithstanding his gestures and frowns.

"Then that is at an end," she said. "I
forthwith.

was almost foolish enough to think that would yield. You don't know what this "You had better leave me," ahe said. "before we hate one another. I tell you I have been robbed by the father and jilted by the son. Good-bye, Martin,"
"Good-bye, Julia," I replied; but I still
lingered, hoping she would speak to me

She was positively writhing with agitation, and tears, real tears I am sure, will not marry Martin?"

"He ought to go away from Guernsey,"

free to go and marry her-a stranger and thought of the fortune that knocked and efforts are being made to develop no use. I can't get people to vote my adventuress. She will be his ruin. I think, for my sake, he ought to give her For the fir

you that.' to Julia for some minutes. It was truly a very great debt. Though I had brought her into perhaps the most painful position a woman could be placed in, she was generously sacrificing her just resentment and revenge against my fath er's dishonesty, in order to secure our name from blot.

On the other hand, I had no reason to suppose Olivia loved me, and I should do her no wrong. I felt that, whatever it might cost me, I must consent to Julia's stipulation.

"It is the hardest thing you could ask me," I said, "but I will give her up. On one condition, however; for I must not leave her without friends. I shall tell Tardif if he ever needs help for Olivia he must apply to me through my moth-

"There could be no harm in that," ob served my father. "How soon shall I leave Guernsey?"

"He cannot go until you are well again, and chi uncle," she answered. "I will stay here to nurse you, and Martin must take-care do it." of your patients. We will send him word a day or two before we return, and should like him to be gone before we

reach home.' (To be continued.)

RICHEST NATION ON EARTH.

ew Commonwealth in the Antipodes Can Boast the Dist action,

It will surprise many to learn that the new commonwealth of Australia is the richest nation on the face of the globe. There is not as much wealth there in the aggregate as may be found in some of the older countries, but the per capita possessions of the Austra- prise on foot. lians far exceed those of other people in Europe or America. The common wealth is a continental island, rich in upon no single product, but embraces to these are rapidly being added manufactures.

Last year the total value of the prodlian commonwealth amounted to fully cent and beloved - Denver Post. \$550,000,000, of which their pastoral industries represented \$150,000,000, their agricultural \$140,000,000, their mineral products fully \$106,000,000 and their manufacturing and other industries the remaining \$160,000,000. The wool alone from the 120,000,000 sheep raised in

1900 was worth \$100,000,000. The mineral resources of Australia cannot even be guessed at. In the last forty-eight years the country has produced gold to the value of \$1,800,000,-000; in the last twenty silver to the value of \$150,000,000.

Diamonds are found in one district, rubles in another. There is at least one emerald mine in New South Wales, and opals equal to any in the world are found in Queensland, while the pearl fisheries of the northwestern of the most valuable pearls of commerce.-Chicago Chronicle.

The bird on a woman's but has the

DOVER, CONN.

Never Worked from His Birth to His Death, Invented a Valuable Device to Save His Own Labor and Finally Sought an Easy Demise.

The laziest man in New England is dead.

Joseph A. Bingham was 50 years old and never in the memory of any acquaintance had he done a stroke of died in Andover, Conn. Bingham was made his head ache. The sight of men at work caused him to have fits. He usually took them under the shade of a big elm in front of the town tavern. "Julia," I said, "I do know how good He never washed his face, combed his you are. You have always been gener-ous, and you are so now. I owe you as All these little minor things required some degree of animation, and Bingham abdorred animation.

Born of well-to-do parents, he was supported by their wealth as long as they lived, then a legacy was left him in trust, which the selectmen doled out years, until his money was gone, then the scene shifted to a little house provided by the selectmen. Here it was charged that he was too lazy to cut the wood given him, too lazy to draw water from the near-by well, too lazy to tie up his shoes. It was too much work to put on a collar, and as for cooking a meal with material all given himwell, he would starve rather than do it, Several years ago, when he became a town charge, an effort was made to get work out of him, but it proved a on me. It was an ingenious plot—one at sharf failure. He was let out to a far-which I could not help laughing, mad as mer to assist in threshing grain. Bingflat fallure. He was let out to a far-I was. Julia's pride was to be saved, ham was given the position of taking and an immediate marriage between us away the shucked straw after it has passed through the whirling thresher. He watched the machine work for a few minutes and then, with a hammer and nails and two or three pieces of "Martin," she said, sharpening her board, rigged up a device which, when oice to address me, "do you think your attached to a crank on the feeder, serv-

forthwith. Some one recognized the value of the disappointment is to me. Everybody will new device, and the idea was patented be talking of it, and some of them will in Bingham's name as a joke. A short pity me, and the rest laugh at me. I am time later an agent for a threshing maashamed of going out of doors any chine company came to Andover and where. Oh, it is too bad; I cannot bear woke Bingham up. The agent found him under his favorite tree asleep, as usual. The agent talked; Bingham lookshe sobbed. "I should feel better if I \$50 to \$500. Bingham turned over and him, not me, "he ought to promise me up and left town. Blingham slept on. a single unbroken mass. give up that girl. I cannot set him His sleep was never disturbed by the The Russian people are fond of ten.

> was his own reflection. He walked out needed, as there would have been if he had used a pistol, rope or polson.

NEW SEEDLES? WATERMELONS.

Secret o Raising hem Sald to Have Feen Discovered in Colorado, Former State Senator Swink has been working on the seedless melon proposition many years. During the long winter nights be sat up and wrestled with the great problem, "How can it be done?" Often daylight found him examining minutely and microscopically the seeds he had cut and hacked and desiccated, in his efforts to determine how to get along without them. And early one morning about five months ago, so it is related, Mr. Swink came bounding into breakfast after one of his all-night sessions and startled bis wife and children by shouting in a perfect spasm of glee: "I've got it! I can

Then, it is said, he rushed away without explaining to his astonished family what on earth he meant.

But Mrs. Swink is reputed to have said: "Never mind; father knows." And as "father" stands quite well in the estimation of his family, the mere knowledge that he knew was quite sufncient for all. Swink selected certain kinds of seeds, planted them at certain unusual distances spart and began to

Later Mr. Swink brought and laid before his family and friends a huge, long green melon, and, dividing it clearland fit for settlement and industry. ly at one stroke of his big knife, dis-Its national prosperity is dependent played to them the pink interior of a tinued to intermingle with its own songs splendid emerald sphere without a sinpastoral, agricultural and mining in- gie seed. This was but the small bedustries in almost equal degree, and ginning of a great end. Of course, Mr. Swink will not reveal the secret process by which he cut off a melon's hope of posterity and at the same time renders acts of the colonies forming the Austra- its fleeting presence here most benefi-

HE JOINED THE SHOW.

But Twenty-four Hours' Work Without Sleep Was Too Much. "I haven't been to a circus for forty years," declared the well-known business man with a chuckle, according to day. the Detroit Free Press. "The fact is the days when I was young.

the shortest time on record. A small Croker is plus. Odell is plus. the loading gang. You unload in the nerves.

or over women and their susceptibilities as he had. My mother herself would appear to forget all her unhappiness, if he only smiled upon her.

"My poor, dear Julia!" he murmured; PASSED HIS ENTIRE LIFE IN ANhear again. I was kept on the jump till midnight, when we had the outfit all loaded up, and I breathed a sigh of relief, which quickly gave way to one of despair when the boss told me to drive the wagon that had the tents loaded on it. In those days the only means of traveling was by wagon.

" 'Say, mister,' said I, timidly, 'when do we sleep?" "'Sleep?' he roared; 'we don't sleep

"I felt that was a fact, as I knew we had an all-night's ride ahead of us, work. He was born, reared, lived and | with the weary work of unloading as soon as we did arrive. But, as far as so lazy, says the Boston Post, that the I was concerned, tired nature gave out sight of a woodpile, saw-horse and saw and I was sound asleep before we had gone a mile. I awoke just as day was breaking and found myself on a lonely country road and without the slightest idea where I was. From a country boy who chanced to come along I learned that the town I was supposed to be headed for was thirty miles away, and that I was getting farther away from it every minute. When I realized my position my teeth commenced to chatter. But suddenly a brilliant idea occurred to me.

'Say,' said I to the boy, 'do you want a pass to the show?"

'You bet,' said he. "'Well,' said I, 'drive this wagon to the town where the show is and I will see that you get in. One of our elephants has escaped and I have got to capture him.

"Then I made for home. I never heard what they did to that country boy when he arrived. I hope they didn't kill him.



The period of five seconds between a flash of lightning and thunder means that the flash was a mile distant from the observer. Thunder has never been heard over 14 miles from the flash, you all the time. If I had him, I should though artillery has been heard at 120

It is said to be only a question of time before the Bermuda Islands will sink under the ocean. The geological theory is that the Islands are merely the remnant of one large island. The subsidence within a comparatively recent period has been from 80 to 100 feet.

The earth revolves on its axis once in 24 hours. Millions of years ago the ed disturbed. The agent wanted the day was 22 hours; millions of years bestarted into my father's eyes.

"My poor little Julia!" he said; "my use of the patent; Bingham wanted to fere, it was 21 hours. As we look backdarling! But what can be done if you be left alone. Finally the exasperated ward into time we find the earth reagent, getting no replies from the lazy volving faster and faster. There was a that's all right. If the water's too 'ot man, raised his bids by degrees from time, ages ago, long before geology be- he turns red; if it's too cold he turns was quite sure I should never see him, or settled himself to take a well-earned day of five or six hours in length. In mum!-English Humor. hear of other people seeing him."

"I will go," I said. "Guernsey will be too hot for me when all this is known."

settled himself to take a well-earned day of five or six hours in length. In the minimum pages of the remotest past the earth revolved to sign, but Bingham was sleeping the in a day of about five hours. It could so flagrantly manifested in politics," "And, uncle," she pursued, speaking sleep of the weary. The agent gave revolve no faster than this and remain said the earnest citizen. "Yes," an-

For the first time in 25 years he look- casus. Nearly half a century ago it was Star. "So he ought, and so he will, my love," ed into a mirror. What he saw there found that the tea-plant could be Mistress (to cook)-But why do you of all we owe to you, he will promise and deliberately began a map in front Black Sea, but at first it was cultiof an approaching train. It ended his vated only as a curiosity or for orna- cook the things yourself! Cook-Yes, I pondered over what our family owed life easily. No exertion on his part was ment. Since 1890 plantations of con- I know, mum, but I'm only a plain cook; ed in imitating the fine flavor of Chi- and again, mum.

> courage the cultivation. The city of Paris is being rapidly supplied with a system of public clocks worked by compressed air under electrical control. The entire area of the city is divided into sections about a up in the middle of the night and look mile and three-quarters in radius, and for burglars," said Mr. Meekton, "but in the center of each section is a sub- Henrietta seems to enjoy having me station provided with a reservoir of do so." "What would you do if you compressed air, from which air-pipes | really found a burglar ?" "Well, I'm so extend to all the clocks included in the kind-hearted that I'm afraid that I section. By means of electro-magnets, would be too lenient. I think I'd open energized every minute with currents the door and tell him that if he didn't from a commutator controlled by a get out quietly Henrietta would come master-clock at the central station, the down and attend to his case." air-pipes are intermittently connected with the reservoirs, and thus the comforward the hands of the clocks.

It is generally known that some spesongs of other birds, but a more surprising fact is related by a French naturalist, Monsleur Coupin, concerning a of grasshoppers. The insects happenwatch for the first signs of their ger- ed to be confined in a cage bung benination. After spying on the plants as side the sparrow's cage, but it was they grew, it became known that he not until a year afterward, when again rent publication. He says that he had really put some momentous enter- the bird and the grasshoppers were neighbors, that the sparrow was heard imitating the notes of the insects. All the rest of its life, and long after the grasshoppers from whom it had taken its lessons were dead, the sparrow con the peculiar music of its lost friends. "Plus" Man Ever in Demand.

The "plus" man is one who is more than appears on the surface, bigger than he looks, stronger than he seems, abler than he shows in ordinary affairs. better than the world judges him, constantly rising to great occasions and accomplishing more than is expected of him, writes Victor Smith in the New

York Press. There are many such men

to whom great occasions never come.

There are a few whose "plusness" has

a chance to illuminate the earthy every Perhaps the finest type of "plus" man that I always feel like leaving town was President Lincoln. Grant, too, was whenever I hear that one is coming, plus. It might be confessed that plus, for fear that I might meet the man to in the sense used, is nearly synonywhom I hired out as a circus hand in mous with successful. In commercial life Mr. Morgan is beavily plus. In "I suppose there is a period in railroading William K. Vanderbult and from Baku to Batum, on the Black Sea, every boy's life when his only ambition | Edward H. Harriman have loomed up a distance of 561 miles. The project

show had pitched its tents on the vil- In the contracting line John B. Mclage green in the little town where I Donald is heavily plus. It is not every manufactured in Russia, which will decoast produce a considerable portion lived, and I desired to adopt the pro- man of affairs who can take hold of a lay the work until 1903 or 1904. fession right then and there. I applied \$35,000,000 job and carry it along sucto the boss for a job and was accepted cessfully without losing a pound of on the spot as a razorback. What is a flesh from worry. Plus men seldom be privileged to screw up your face and razorback? Well, he is a member of worry. They have great nerve but no howl whenever people whom you don't



She (threatening breach of promise suit)-Do you intend to deny, sir, that you proposed to me? He-No; I intend to plead insanity.-Fun.

"Aren't you the beggar that I gave a ple to last week?" "I guess I am, mum, but I'm willin' to let bygones be by- All dividends are made with customers gones. It ain't in my heart to bear no in the way of reasonable prices.

Borem-Scribbler, they tell me, is now quite a literary light. I must call may be out when you call.-Philadel phia Record. The Don-And what part did you take in this disgraceful proceeding of

Undergrad (modestly)-His left leg. sir.-Tit-Bits. "John, how dare you come home at one o'clock in the morning?" "W-w-wh-y, Mary, you can't 'spect me to stay out all night on dollar'n forty cents."-

holding Mr. Waters under the pump?

Denver Times. 'Twas Ever Thus: "Oh, yes, he adores me. I've known it for a forntight." "Then what's bothering you?" "What's bothering me? Why, I've got to wait for him to find it out!"-Brooklyn

Life. Billtop-You must be doing mighty well, old man, to be able to charter a yacht. Capton-Not at all; I'm doing it to save money. "How's that?" "I'm going to keep my wife at sea for a whole month."

Daisy-What do you think? Clarice went out and sang at an entertainment in a private insane asylum; Edie-Did she say whether they showed their in cored her three times.

Snobbins-1 should think you'd be afraid of having that big dog around be afraid all the time he would go mad. Snubbins-But he doesn't have to live with you, you know.-Boston Tran-

Patience-Isn't basket-ball a very rough game? Patrice-Very. "Well, why do girls learn to play it, then?" "Why, it fits a girl for society functions, when she has to fight her way to the refreshment table."-Yonkers

Mistress-Nurse, you really ought to use a thermometer in baby's bath to get Leaves Dalles 7 A. M. and 3 P. M. the right warmth! Nurse (airily)-O, gins, when the earth was rotating in a blue. That's all you want to know,

swered Senator Sorghum. "I have fought against it all I could, but it's important tes plantations in the Cau- way without payin' em."-Washington

want to leave, Mary? Cook-1 don't like The Dalles-Portland Route siderable extent have been formed, and I thought when I came here that while the cultivators have not succeed- you would make some tasty dishes now nese, Ceylonese or Indian teas, yet the | Magistrate-1 am told that you have

demand among the peasants for tea of already been convicted fourteen times some kind is so great that even the on this same charge. Aren't you asham Caucasian variety finds a market. The ed to have to acknowledge to that? Russian government is trying to en- Prisoner-No, your worship, I don't think no man oughter be asbamed of 'is conwictions. Magistrate-Two months, without the option of a fine .-Pick-Me-Up.

"It's a little annoying to have to get

He was thoroughly happy when he entered the front door, with a package pressed air, once every minute, drives in his hand and exclaimed: "I've got something here for the woman I love better than all the world." "John," she cles of birds are able to imitate the said sadly, "I don't object to extravagance ordinarily, but I do object to you buying expensive presents for the cook." But then, you see, she judged sparrow which learned the shrill chant him by his appetite, not his heart .-Danver Times.

A Georgia singer complains that the printer murdered his verses in a curwrote:

A little wife to wait. In the rosy twilight late, With the blooms-thick at the gate. But the stanza appeared in print as follows:

A little wife to wait, In the rosy twilight late, With the broomstick at the gate. Atlanta Constitution.

Pat had secured lodgings in the town and gone to bed early. The wind was blowing a terrific gale, and, as the house did not stand very securely, the soop.m. landlord was rather anxious about its safety. He sent a servant to arouse Pat, who was sleeping soundly. When at last the sleeper awakened he sat up in bed and rubbed his eyes, "What's the matter?" he asked. "Don't you hear the wind?" asked the servant. "We're afraid the house will blow down." Turning over and drawing the clothes more tightly around him, Pat replied: "Go and tell your master the house doesn't belong to me."

Long Oil Pipe Line in Russia. The Russian government has sanctioned the laying of a pipe line for oil is to belong to a circus. I know there rather suddenly as plus. Commodore has been discussed by successive minwas in mine, and I had it satisfied in Vanderbilt and Jay Gould were plus. isters for fifteen years. The government, however, insists that the piping and hydraulic machinery shall all be

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