is not intended.

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CHAPTER L.

THE OREGON "DESERT." From the north boundary line to the south boundary line of the state, there lies in Eastern Oregon a strip time have rolled down the mountain. same female voice. of territory about 400 miles long and To the east are stables, corrais, hayabout 200 miles wide, which was racks, watering troughs, and all the nothing happens to prevent it," re-

contains many oases. There are run-ning streams of pure water, and nu-orchard where every indication points "you look fresh, your men are all merous springs boil from the sides of to the fact that the trees are being fresh and your horses look as if they the mountains and rise even from des nurtured and cultivated for experi- were anxious to start on the return ert sands; and wherever this water mental purposes. In front of the great journey. touched the fertile soil, beautiful mead- stone building beautiful walks are laid

tween in early days; and for lack of ground. Fountains play in the sun-knowledge of their location many a light through the heat of the day, weary traveler lost his way between and the ice-cold spring water is thus dangerous section?" inquired the them, and his bleached bones for tempered for the tender roots of the maiden with some alarm, many years afterward marked the young vegetation.

The grounds about the house, in-

Even in these days when much of the ground, accessible to water, is occupied by the pioneer homesteader, one may travel a hundred miles or more without encountering a single with a view of being able to defend with a view of being able to defend with a view of being able to defend continued, "and know that there must be the view of being able to defend with a view of being able to defend continued," and know that there must be the view of being able to defend of your American snakes," she continued, "and know that there must be the view of being able to defend of your American snakes," she continued, "and know that there must be the view of being able to defend of your American snakes," she continued, "and know that there must be the view of being able to defend of your American snakes," she continued, "and know that there must be the view of being able to defend of your American snakes," she continued to the view of being able to defend of your American snakes," she continued to the view of being able to defend of your American snakes, and they are the view of the view of being able to defend of your American snakes," she continued to the view of being able to defend of your American snakes, and they are the view of the v human habitation, or living thing,

succession of mountain plateaus. It But it is the interior of the house them biting people on horseback."

To reach it from most any direction front room there are easy chairs, and at any place," replied the man encounter lava beds and walls of rock of the outer doors stand the latest scemingly insurmountable. These nanufacture of rifles, and guns of "Then are we in imminent peril?" all makes hang in the racks over the inquired the girl with self-possession. volcanic crater, although they cover doors and about the walls. Large "No, no, not that, Miss, we might thousands of acres in area, and it revolvers swing from points here and make this trip a dozen times without takes days of travel to cross many of there like ornaments, while numerous being molested, but the Snakes are on them. They vary in size, however, from small plateaus of a few acres to the Illimitable outstretched plains. But they all bear the same characteristics. The traveler, whether passing through a small basin or a great plateau, is struck with same impression. A wall surrounds each of these ba plateaus and sins or rates one from another. These walls consist of rocks piled upon one another with masonic care, the joints being broken as perfectly and smoothly as if done by skilled human hands, and they rise perpendicularly from ten to two thousand feet into the air, and to make them the more difficult of ascent, a thick layer of flat rocks lie alon: the top of the wall extending out on either side into wide eaves and sheltering them like the rim of a hat, or the eaves of a flat roof, and these

While they appear to be a succes sion of plateaus, independent of one another, and in nowise connected cess through which the great upheavels were caused and these mountains of lava rocks and plains of volcanic ashes were formed, serpentine-shaped canyons and guiches had rent the walls, and through these the traveler may find his way from one basin

are called the rimrocks.

Bands of deer and antelope a large number for an indefinite peoften wandered into them, and the watchful Indians came upon them, kitchen and dining-room, is kept in round and threw water in the faces of and guarding the only places of out- perfect order. These and the front her pursuers, let, would charge down upon the encased animals and slaughter a whole And these animals were not the only victims to Indian cunning and bloodthirstiness. Many an imbecome exhausted and careess from scattered about the floor; broken grass-cloth, more or less fine, made gether with the care of their jaded matches, half consumed candles, and, loose, and confined at the waist by a animals, reduced to mere skeletons in fact, a general miscellany of un- colored sash, a ribbon to match being from plodding through the burning sands and drawing heavy loads over vater, while passing through these canyons and beneath the rimrocks. came under a shower of poisoned arrows that left death along the trail. The heaps of rocks in the guiches and canyons, and the little mounds senttered over the plains, are yet indexes to many of these sad stories.

Captain Jack had his territory, and had some principle, although he died or the gallows, but the marauding chiefs, Egan and Paulina, knew no bounds of territory and knew no limit for crime and bloodshed. The peaks, buttes, streams and canyons still bear their names from one end of the desert to the other, and there is no landmark that guides the traveler through the plains that does not recall some memory of the terrible crimes of these two chiefs and their bloodthirsty warriors, and many of these were committed even after the arrival of the bold and determined General Crook.

labors, no other sound is heard.

with a beam of pleasure for a moment,

as if the way looked clear to the

thinker, then the clouds again, fol-

lowed by gleams of light and grimaces

caused by a tortured conscience. The

chair upon which he sits is a home-

made affair. It has huge posts and a

high back, with long, awkwardly-con-

structed rockers that give it the ap-

pearance of having been made for a

giant. The front posts extend up

almost even with the arm-pits, and

they look like tables. In the left

als arm lies carelessly on the table-

ke arm of the chair. On the right

able, or arm of the chair, sits a gob-

t half-filled with old Scotch whiskey,

he right hand clasping it gently. Al-

though the glass is conveyed to his

lips occasionally it is never permitted

easy reach being drawn upon at in-

The chair does not only look as if

modern giant does occupy it.

that

support wide arms—so broad

But in early days wherever there was water and natural meadows, animals of all kinds flocked. Horses and cattle were plentiful, and wild game. from the monarch grizzly to the common jackrabbit, including elk, deer antelope, mountain sheep, mountain lions, cougar, coyote, wildcat and marten roamed at will, and were seldom ever disturbed by the hand of The flesh of the game animals was the tenderest and best, while the furs produced in this section were considered the best in the mar-

It was the paradise of the hunter and trapper.

CHAPTER II.

THE LORD OF THE DESERT. In the center of one of these round mountain. From the distance stitution has been battling with tiful vista of possibilities. it looks like a mountain peak, and is Scotch whisky and a remorseful conit looks like a mountain peak, and is science for many years. A broad lumination if some one should bit upbase to its summit it is only about mouth, long nose deep set eyes, large one thousand feet. Its south side is ears and high cheek bones show as covered with runty evergreen of the plainly as does his brogue that he is juniper species, from which the moun- a Scotchman. Like his servant of the calcium sulphide variety? If one had tain takes its name, while the semmit kitchen, he might also be taken for aland east and north and west sides most any age. His smooth-shaven face, sunlight or bright daylight for a few

their waters dashing over the rocks time, and the solid grey that interto the plains below, the moist from mingles the light red hair, tell the have actually been made—like Moiswhich produces a meadow at the foot close observer that have actually been made—like Moiswhich produces a meadow at the foot close observer that have actually been made—like Moiswhich produces a meadow at the foot close observer that he is at least san's diamonds, let us say. But diaof the mountain of several hundred sixty, if not more, arres. A fence of barbed wire at-

CHAPTER III. A Midnight Surprise. "And how dld you leave dear untuched to juniper posts, protects this cle?" inquired a young woman in a meadow from the stock for which it voice of innocence.

"Oh, in the very best of spirits," re-At the foot of the mountain, and plied a rugged frontiersman, covered surrounded by tall clusters of junipers, is a large single-story house, tuilt of the rocks that from time to we reach his place?" inquired the

misshap," he muttered, with an ana

ious look upon his face, and then in almost inaudible tones, "What will be the result if she reaches this place in safety? But she will never do it!"

and he took a quaff from the goblet to relieve the terrors of his soul, which were depicted in his face.

"Within about two days-that is if

once known as the Great Oregon Desert, and through which ran the old Oregon trall.

This desert, unlike most deserts, the content of the west is a garden spot in it is a continuous and it is a content of the west is a garden spot in it. The content of the west is a garden spot in it. The content of the co

"That is all true, Medam, but in this ows of native grass greeted the eye out, along which shrubbery, roses and country we never count on anything of the occasional adventurer.

But these seemed few and far be- a beautiful green lawn for a back- traordinary is likely to happen any

"No, not particularly, but when the Snakes are skulking among the rocks cluding orchard, garden, stables and they are likely to strike at any time,"

uman habitation, or living thing.

The Oregon desert is practically a from the outside.

itself in case an attack was made be very many varieties, and that they must be dangerous but never read of

one must climb a great mountain lounges, tables, books and writing with a smile. "They prefer the dark ronge, and meander at intervals among snow-capped peaks and through rock-bound canyons and gulches; and to cross it, one must traverse wide to cross it, one must traverse wide to cross it, one must traverse wide to cross it. stretches of barren plains that never glancing further one sees reminders far alone, the Snakes I speak of are taste of water, except from the meltof the fact that one is in reality in ladfans, belonging to the tribe of ing snows of winter, and must also a frontier place of abode. By the side Piutes called Snakes for the very reason that they strike from ambush.

> the warpath now, and while cattle stealing and horse stealing is their principle object, they are not averse to bigger prey, especially when the odds are in their favor. They go in small bands, though, and our boys are capable of holding their own with most of them. As it is getting late and we wish an early start in the morning, I would advise you to retire and get a good rest, for a couple of hundred miles on the back of a cayuse will prove a task for a tender young lady like you." and as the young woman walked away to her tent, Dan story in which a woman who thought

> > (To be Continued.)

He sat in a high-bached home-made Egyptian Girls at Play. In her "Recollections of an Egyptian Princess" the author describes a little varieties of this deadly weapon adorn game at romps in the garden of the the tables in the room.

In the main bedroom this same palace which discloses a very close abundance of firearms exist, and in touch of nature. The princess was whereby one might scale the walls which separate them, yet, with seldom an exception, nature has come to the rescue, and by the same property of the rescue, and the walls are the wall are the walls are the wall are the wall are the wall are the wall improved apparatus for loading and She was laughingly scolding one of reloading cartridge shells, and an her attendants, when the girl broke bundant supply of ammunition is at away, crying out, "My mistress is an-

hand to withstand an ordinary siege. The other rooms of the building are gry with me! I'll drown myself!" and only ordinary bedrooms, showing the rushed into the water. lack of care and attention usually The princess called out, "Oh, stop found in batchelor's quarters, while her! Stop her! and three or four fol-The smaller plains were the scenes the dining-room and klichen are large lowed immediately. But the first knew of many conflicts, and were often and spacious, and a large supply of well enough that the water was not places of great slaughter in early provisions are stored away to keep more three three feet deep, so she had done it for a joke, and she turned

riod. The front bedroom, like the room are frequently visited and occu-The princess had seen the joke diled by the owner, and they must be rectly after the cry had escaped her, cept intact, or the derelict may suf- and now joined heartly in the fun, or more than a storm of words. But the other rooms of the house present and urged others to help in the capmigrant train whose members had a different aspect; the beds are un. ture. The general harem dress when become exhausted and careless from made, and men's wearing apparel are warm weather set in was white Indian

> important things make up the debris usually worn round the throat, and to of the rooms. But there is a deserted tie back the hair. appearance about the place. Save a The dress could not be burt by the slight noise from the cooking apartments, occasioned by the work of a stout, round-faced Englishman, who spoiled. Some were seen to cast a night be taken for almost any age, giance on their pretty ties, which was

all-work, in performing his routine in, There was nothing but screaming rose before the woman of her long, But there are two occupants of the place at this time. In the front room and laughing, several disporting them- thin, lauky self, clad girlishly in a skirt man sits in a peculiarly-constructed selves in the water, others pursued all that escaped the ground, with a pair chair in deep meditation. An anxious over the garden, met at the cross- of very substantial feet peeping in and look occupies his countenance, and paths, turning and doubling on their out, like anything rather than "little now and then a cloud seems to ob- pursuers. The princess clapped her mice." But pride came to her aid. scure his whole face. It lights up hands with delight and laughed unre-

RADIUM IS DANGEROUS.

ls a Source of Powerful and Scorch. ing Roentgen Rays.

The rare substance radium has been by the investigations of Becquerel, Curle and others. A constant source of Roeutgen rays so powerful that it should be carried in a lead tube to hand of the man occupying the chair avoid danger of burns, is a bit startis a book, but the thumb only marks ling to say the least, and while its visthe place to where he has read and ible radiation is not strong, its extraone thinking strenuously. The real na. can be let down." ture of the radiations is, of course, involved in the same mystery that surrounds the Roentgen ray.

In spite of the very large and valbecome empty, a demijohn within uable body of work that has been done The flounce can be let down. I thought upon this subject, the ultimate nature you might change your mind." tervals when the fluid runs low in the of the phenomena is still very far from a satisfactory explanation, since sevit had been made for a glant, but a eral hypotheses meet the facts fairly Six well, and no one of them can be veri. der." feet three, when standing, large fied without involving still further by-

and east and north and west alto-are barren, and huge boulders lie piled upon one another, and deep can-hair, give the casual observer the im-the evening, how the electrical arts pression that he is not more than forty, but the wrinkles in his face numerous aprings boil forth and send and neck, the inevitable markers of the Eisertical World, then some the control of the contro "Will she make it here without a sparkle galore on every fair bosom.

ACTRESS DUSE'S VENETIAN PALACE.



Signora Eleanora Duse, the great Italian actress, differs from many of her asse clates in at least one respect—she does not seek publicity. To be sure, her managers, especially when she is on an American tour, use every legitimate effort to keep her before the public, and D'Amunzio's book, which reflected so little credit upon its author, brought her name into prominence in a somewhat regretful way, but this was not the fault of the actress. She belongs, in a sense, to the public when she is on the stage. Her home life is her own. It is not the "home" life of hotels that Signora Duse is happy in, but rather in the home life of her ancient palace, on the Grand Canal in Venice. Her palace, which is the center building of the three buildings shown in the picture, is one of those quaint old structures which have made Venice an architectural delight. It is not as pretentious as some of its neighbors, but, nevertheless, through its great age and its architectural beauties it is one of the show places of Venice. When it was built no one see to know. Certain it is that it goes back a century or more, and that it was occupied by one of the noble families of Venice is established. Here, surrounded all the comforts of a practical age, Signora Duse spends the happiest mouths of her life. A quiet life it is, apart from the glare of the footlights and the tinsel of the stage. She entertains, but on a modest scale. Privileged, indeed, are the few who have access to her delightful home.

AN IGNOMINIOUS RETREAT.

The Determined Woman Met Her Match

in Her Dressmaker. Most persons who attempt to emancipate themselves from established custom have periods of falling back into I desire that you write out an account the old way again, baffled reformers. The real reformers are those who persist. The New York Tribune tells a Pollett muttered to himself: "A she had conquered was, after all, depretty fair flower to be plucked by the feated. She considered herself a strong-"A she had conquered was, after all, deminded woman, and had determined that she would have no more trailing skirts. She told her dressmaker of her decision in a tone which seemed to her not to admit of question or protest; but she did not know that the dressmaker, too, was a strong-minded wom-

an, though in a different way: "Oh!" said the dressmaker, in a tone of mild preplexity. There was so much asked. behind that "Oh!" that the woman felt moved to assert herself.

"I will not," she exclaimed, "bring

hold it up, you know." "It tires me to hold it up. I want to

step out freely." "Oh!" said the dressmaker again. It was her favorite argument, and it was apt to make her opponent wilt without knowing why. She had worked for that particular woman for several years, and had exercised over her a clever newspaper man who got himself her stories so real-so pungent with the mild but invincible depositism.

the dressmaker, "except the heavy of his exarship, lived at the Shoreham, stitched walking-skirts." "I don't care!" said the woman,

will defy fashlon." plied that to defy fashion was to in- huffy. It was "Not a word!" to every ten for pure financial gain, but simply voke death or disgrace. The woman reporter or correspondent, and the to inflict upon the public the fact that felt herself weakening before the inex- group knew he meant it. A newcomer, another author was born unheralded orable judgment of the "one who however, made play for a big stake by the usual story of hunger and the

"You're very tall." said the dressmaker, softly. "And slender," she added, carriage, this youth nestled under bound oftener than any other works of and who does the work of chef, cook, a signal to those who saw the look to after an effective pause. Her power dishwasher, housekeeper and man-of- rush upon them at once and push them lay in the fact that she never became excited and never gave way. A vision

"Cut it short!" she ordered, sternly, strainedly, and the girls themselves "I mean," she added, "cut it about half were immensily pleased with the loke, an inch above the ground." "The edge will cut out and collect

dirt," said the dressmaker, sadly. "Let it!" said the desperate woman. "It's a light material, easily held up." The tone grew more melancholy, as if brought into much prominence of late the dressmaker were fighting with adverse fate.

The woman was at bay. "I'll bave it short!" she snapped, and the dressmaker relapsed into silence and depression. When the skirt was nearly finished she tried it on with a look of mute despair. "The circular flounce is only basted on," ordinary properties are enough to set the dressmaker said, finally. "It-it "What's all this length of stuff under

the flounce?" aswed the owner of the "Well, I didn't cut it off, you know,

"It looks very straight up and down." "Yes; if you have it long it will flare out better. You're so tall and slen-

"Let it down?" suddenly exclaimed plateaus containing hundreds of limbs and spare hands, the man shows thousands of acres of land, is a low wonderful strength, though his containing mountain. From the distance stitution has been bettier with the behavior of radium opens a beau, who orders a retreat.

"Very well," said the dressmaker, as meekly as if she were assenting to an act of self-sacrifice.

A Persian Parable. There was a certain man who thought the world was growing worse. He was always harking back to "the good old times," and was sore that the human race was degenerating. Men, he said,

"I charge you hereafter to look caremonds are no cheaper yet, and do not fully about you, and whenever you see | Don't lessen your chances of success any man do a worthy deed go to him by brooding over the past.

and give him praise, or write to him about it. Whenever you meet a man whom you regard as worthy to have lived in the 'good old days' tell him of your esteem and of the pleasure you have had in finding one so exalted, and of these good deeds for me that I may share your joy in knowing of it."

So the man was dismissed; but before many days he returned and prostrated himself before the calif. When ordered erary work than any other woman now to explain his presence, he wailed: "Have plty on thy servant and re-

lease him from the necessity of complimenting men upon their worthy deeds, gone up into Scotland to find material O my master. And O Son of Moham- for new stories. The idea of anybody med. I pray thee absolve thy servant trying to write of Scotch life after Sir from the duty of reporting to thee all the good that is going on in the world." "And why, O slave, dost thou come to me with this prayer?" the callf Edward Everett Hale's busy life. Few

are the days in the total 365 but what "Since I have been looking for what are more or less intershot with work is good," the man replied, "I have had of some sort or other." True it is not of no time to do aught but compliment the laborious order, rather it is of the home a choice assortment of microbes." | men for their spiendid works. So "But you needn't get a long skirt much that is glorious is all around me inroads-mental, intellectual, spiritual. kind that makes deeper, more insidious solled," said the dressmaker. "You that I may not hope to be able to tell thee half of it. My tasks lie neglected flowers, spending some of the happiest because I have no time-" of summer's hours working among

"Go back to thy work," said the calif. I perceive that thou hast learned."

Tom Reed "Makes" a Reporter. "Who made you?" "Tom Reed." Such would be the reply of established in Washington by a unique "They are all made long," ventured process. Tom Reed, when at the height ing pines of the Maine woods, where he held nearly as great court as story, Retribution, published in 1840 A.J. TAYLOR. "I in the House. Among newspaper men in the National Era, and which is said existed intense rivalry in the pursuit to have been the first novel published This time the dressmaker's "Oh!" im- of his favors. One morning he was serially in this country, was not writand won. While his fellows waited on "garret." It is a fact that her novels the stoop-to see the speaker enter his in the Boston public library are re-Tom's big wing, whispering at the fiction. door of the vehicle: "Mr. Speaker, for Some one quoted Robert Louis Stev-God's sake let me get in and ride enson in hearing of Marie Corelli havaround the corner with you! I syear I ing said that no one with a family to won't open my mouth. You haven't support ever ought to attempt to write got to notice me at all. If you turn unless he has an assured income from me down"-he became tragle-"it some other source. Miss Corelli blazed would ruin me forever in the estima- with indignation, "It makes me so tion of my colleagues and rivals, but angry to hear writers who have promiif they see me riding with you my fu- nence talk in that manner," she said. ture is safe." "Get in," said the czar, "I have made a success, I have supappreciating the situation, and the ported my family, but I don't think gasps of astonishment from the boys you can do it. You'd better not try it. on the stoop as the desperate reporter It is like a man who has climbed to took his seat indicated that a new and the top of a tree, saying to those beimportant factor in Washington jour- low: 'It is true I have reached the top, nalism had arrived.-New York Press. but it is very doubtful if you can do it,

Bird-Mad.

Many persons not "to the manner born" are embarking on nature study, with such conceit. If men and women to the weariness of their friends. They think they have a talent for writing, sit in parks and fields with opera- let them try and keep on trying, for glasses, and see birds that never were how else can they ever find out the "on sea or land." And sometimes their truth?" bored friends rebel.

tion rages, says the New York Sun, an elderly lady met an acquaintance in a it would take a heart of stone to resist \$20 p.m. shady avenue, and asked her: "Do you know anything about birds?" resentative of the law in a New Eng-"No." said the other. "I'm sorry, but land town, and is therefore the recipi-

In a town where untrained observa-

don't." "Sorry! Oh, you're such a relief! I istration of justice not only from his just met Mrs. C., and she grasped my neighbors, but from many of the dwellhand, gazed upward, and said, 'Oh, did ers on outlying farms. you hear that perfectly lovely spike-

benked, purple-eyed tickle-bird? "I hadn't gone a block before I met Mrs. K. 'Hush!' said she, ecstatically, 'Don't move a muscle! Right up there on that branch is one of those rare, ex- thing to Nathan Boggs that's got the quisite, speckle-winged, ring-tailed acreamers.

"You and I seem to be the only sane people. Let us rejoice in chorus."

Clara-I am thinking seriously of leaching my hair. Would you? Maude-Well, if I did, I'd certainly

try to keep it dark. A man's good intentions would be worth more if he could get them

RANGE OF THE RAMAPOS.

York City.

even the bodies of the dead cannot be

taken out, but must be buried in the

forest or in the yards of the mountain

cabins? A region where the people are

as primitive in their ways, though not

Tennessee mountaineers? It is hard to

When, in the middle of August, I

pitched my tent on the easterly side of

the easterly range of the Ramapos, in

Rockland County, close to a mountain

stream, I did not know that just over

the range of these wild mountains de-

scendants of the Tory rangers of 1776

were yet to be found. I did not know that the higher reaches of the moun-

tains were tolerably full of rattlesnakes

beautiful, the air pure and invigorat-

and the streams clear and cold. I per-

ranger's pasturage was unbroken. The

people whom I met were cordinl, smil-

It certainly did not decrease my in-

terest to know that, beginning some

twenty or more years ago, sundry do-

mestic dogs of large size, finding in the

Ramapo woods no one to say them nay,

had fled from the lowland farms to the

hills, and had, after going quite wild,

Mrs. Humphrey Ward enjoys the dls

Marie Corelli is credited with saying:

"I read in the papers that Kipling has

Rest, in its ordinary acceptation, is a

comparatively unknown quantity in

of her home. This inherent love of ev-

her sympathy and devotion to the peo-

ple of whom . he writes, are what make

breeziness and odor of the sweet-smell-

Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth's first

Poorly Equipped.

There are some pleas so moving that

them. Squire Patterson is the only rep-

ent of constant appeals for the admin

shiftless and complaining person, way-

"See here, square," she sald, queru-

farm next mine. He's told it round that

got sons to help him and money laid by

and what's all; and everything I've got

those bens and six head o' gal children

When we hear of a man performing

a brave action we wonder if the story

is true; we know of so many cowardly

that can't throw a stone straight?"

tricks being done every day.

laid him in the postoffice.

living or who ever lived.

Walter Scott!"

quaintance of a couple of weeks.

believe, but it is true.

A Wild Region Lying Close to New Who would believe that within thirty-

two miles of New York city there are DEALER IN mountain dwellings in a district so wild and rough that they are inaccessible even to the feet of ponies; that no prod- Dry Goods, Groceries, uce can be taken out to nor supplies brought in from these farms save on the Boots and Shoes, backs of men; that the people gain their Hardware. living by making baskets, wooden spoons and such light articles as they Flour and Feed, etc. can transport on their shoulders; that

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. so lawless in their tendencies, as the All dividends are made with customers in the way of reasonable prices.

## <sub>u</sub>mber Wood, Posts, Etc.

#### of great size and beauty. I did not know that the wild dogs lived up there. Davenport Bros. only perceived that the hills were Lumber Co. ing, the woods practically unbroken

Have opened an office in Hood River. celved that there were no swells' places Call and get prices and leave orders, anywhere in the hills, and that the wood which will be promptly filled.

#### ing, unsuspicious. I liked Ramapos as Regulator Line the result of only a glance, and liked them still better after a camping ac-

STEAMERS Regulator and Dalles City Between The Dalles and Portland

Daily Except Sunday. 

Leave Hood River (down) at 8:30 A. M.

Arrive Hood River (up) at 3:30 P. M.

W. C. ALLAWAY, General Agent.

### White Collar Line tiuction of being paid more for her lit-

Portland - Astoria Route

Str. "BAILEY GATZERT." Daily round trips except Sunday. TIME CARD. Leaves Portland ..... Leaves Astoria ... Through Portland connection with Steamer Naheotta from Ilwaco and Long Beach points. White Collar Line tickets interchangeable with O. R. & N. Co. and V. T. Co. tickets.

# The Dalles-Portland Route

STEAMERS "TAHOMA" and "METLAKO" Daily trips except Sunday

Str. "TAHOMA." Miss Sarah Orne Jewett dearly loves Leaves Portland, Mon., Wed., Fri....... 7:0 Leaves The Dalles, Tues., Thurs. Sat., 7:0

Str. "METLAKO." them in an old-fashioned garden back Leaves Portland, Tues., Thu., Sat. 7:00 A. M. Leaves The Dalles Mon., Wed., Fri... 7:00 A. M. of her home. This inherent love of ev- | Landing and office: Foot Alder Street. Both erything wholesome, combined with phones Main 361. Portland, Oregon.

AGENTS.

J. W. CRICHTON The Dalles, Ore.
A. K. FULLER Hood River, Ore.
Wolfsord & Wyers White Salmon, Wash.
HENRY OLMSTEAD Carson, Wash.
JOHN T. TOTTEN Stevenson, Wash.
J. C. WyaTT Vancouver, Wash.
A. J. TAYLOR Astoria, Ore.

E. W. CRICHTON. Portland, Oregon



### TIME SCHEDULES Ft. Worth Omaha. 4:30 p. m.

Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and Valla Walla Lewis-8: 10 s. m. ton, Spokane, Min-neapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwan-kee, Chicago& East 8:00 p.m. and the limb might break if you aid. Don't attempt it; stay down there Huntington where you are.' I have no patience St. Paul Fast Mail 6:15 p. m. via Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East. Spokane

## OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE

All sailing dates \$:00 p. m. For San Francisco-Sail every 5 days Daily Ex. Souds One day a widow, known to him as a To Astoria and Way Landings. lously, "I want you should say some-Water permitting. Oregon City, New berg, Salem, Inde is and Way Land I don't keep my hens at home, and that he'll have the law on me if I don't, on Willamette and Yam-bill Bivers. Water permitting. Oregon City, Day-ton, & Way Land-ings. account of his corn. And I want you to Tues. Thur put it plain to him how that he ought and Sat. put it plain to him how that he ought to have more patience, considering he's in this earthly world is one cow and Snake River. Lv. Lewiston

A. L. CRAIG.

iparia to Lewiston Daily except Monday.

General Passenger Agent, Portland, On. &. N. HOAR, & gent, Hood Biver.