

LY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

MRS. FORRESTER.

************************************ "Very well, then. I went over to lunch to her in the low, fascinating tones per with Hastings, as you know, and after lunch we had a game of billiards, and then went into the stables to look at the horses. And such horses, too! Well, after the more than horses, too! Well, after the more than horses, too! Well, after the more than the more than horses, too! Well, after the more than the m ter we had left the stable and chatted a bit, he friedred the chestnuts round, and we started to come over here. How those been sitting reading in the garden, she been sitting reading in the garden, she farmers' daughters." horses did fret, and prance, and rear!
But he took it as coolly as possible, and soothed and quieted them, until they went chestnuts, which had frightened her so place immediately, and never presume to off like lambs. They continued very quiet for about a mile, when we came to a gate where a girl was standing and then they shied and reared again, until I thought they would have upset us in the ditch. Mr. Hastings coming up the garden towhere a girl was standing, and then they enter the little gate. But Hastings was not a bit disconcerted; ward her.

"Well, then, it was our cousin, Miss again, I shall not regret it too much."

Eyre; and I can tell you she is nothing "Can I say anything to him for you?" to be ashamed of, either. I could see asked Winifred.

how much he admired her, and was just "I am afrajd not," Mr. Hastings sald,

information will keer till another time." book very engrossing?"

"Reginald," cried his sister, white to the lips with rage, "you will not dare to cover of the book and observed with cover of the book and observed with tell him that low-born girl is related to some surprise that it was an old French us?-you will not dare?"

"Reginald knows better than to do anything so foolish," interrupted Mrs. Champion. "But in case you should be tempted to do so," she added, turning to her

prominnee.

"Will you let me send you some books
to read?" Errol asked, gently. "I make
a point of collecting all the best works,
both foreign and English, and it would five hundred pounds I promised you for one besides myself would take an inyour last season's debts shall pass into terest in reading them." your hands."

sponded Reginald, sulkily. "But I can "it would be such a treat to have some tell you one thing, Flo-I believe he's tre-thing new to read." mendously cut with that girl, and that he's gone off after her now."

ter, he proceeded to quit the room. "I think Reginald gets more unbearable every day," exclaimed Flora, and Miss Eyre?"

"Twenty-one is not generally a very you?" agreeable age in a young man," remarked

turned, smiling.

"I think of giving a ball at the Court,"
Mr. Hastings continued, "and before I His voice had dropped while he was issue my favitations I want to score it.

"A ball at the Court; that will be pression of admiration.

tharming!" exclaimed Miss Champion, Winifred colored deeply, and the tone charming!" exclaimed Miss Champion, Winifred colored deeply, and the tone with unusual animation. "Bachelors always give such charming parties; besides, answer, looking far away into the woods:

which, it will gratify my long-felt desire to go over your house." "If you really have any curiosity to see Had I been chosen by such a godlike my domain, I trust you will not wait for knight as King Arthur, I think I could the ball. Why not ride over this after- have appreciated him too well to requite

noon befere dinner? Your brother, I have his love with falseness." o doubt, wifi accompany us."

"I beg your pardon, I ought to have remembered; but for the moment I did no doubt, wift accompany us."

Champion replied immediately: "Certainly, my love, if you persuade ing."

left the room to equip. am expecting an influx of visitors to the flee the temptation. Court, and I shall beg of your charity "Pardon my intrusion, Miss Eyre; to come and help me to entertain them. have detained you already too long. Sir Clayton and Lady Grace Farquhar | And Errol Hastings held out his hand are coming for a fortaight, until their to her. She put her own timidly lute it place at Endon Vale is ready, and she and he clasped it for a moment with has premised to play hostess for the oc- a strong, passionate clasp, looking into casion. Lady St. Ego and her daughters her eyes the while with a look that will come up from Hertfordshire. Mr. brought the blood rushing to her face. and Mrs. Rivers, Lady Marion Alton and Then he turned slowly, and went back her niece, and several bachelor friends, to his phaeton, her eyes looking dreamily

quired Mrs. Champion. fying my gathering by the name of a him pass before, when she was talking for twelve miles; and as this is such a noved her. He came deliberately in at very quiet time of the year, I do not ap- the garden gate, and walked up to where prehend many disappointments. Indeed, she sat.

I only intend giving ten days' notice."
"That will be quite enough," Mrs Champion agreed; "no one thinks of giving parties in the country at this time disengaged?"
of year, and a ball will be quite a boon Winifred w

sure you I shall spare no pains to make gers. everything go off well." Flora came in at this juncture, looking swered, coldly; "you might have done so very handsome in her perfectly fitting when you pleased before. I was not parhabit, and they all walked out of the ticularly engaged." window to the horses, which were wait-

Reginald usurped the greater part of Reginald usurped the greater part of the conversation on the way, much to his sister's anneyance, but she had no asked abruptly. betraying any ill-humor before Mr. Hastings. When they arrived ago in the turnip field—I want to see at Hazell Court they dismounted, sent the horses to the stables, and proceeded you." to explore the house. Miss Champion not only expressed herself, but was in real-

ity, delighted with everything she saw. Flora was rather silent as she rode see about the tea." home. She was thinking how pleasant it would be to be the wife of a man like Errol Hastings, and the mistress of a place like Hazell Court. He was speak.

"Oh, you weren't in such a hurry just now, when you had that puppy of a Hastings here," said Mr. Fenner, wrathfully.
Winifred rose like a young June, with ing to her in low, carnest tones; and as he passed the Farm did not turn to such an imperial air of amazed indignalook for Winifred. And Winifred, sitting tion that her companion qualled, under her favorite clump of beeches. after them; and when he had passed out

and cried bitterly.

if she had been an empress. She was so graceful, and had such lovely eyes! I was anxious to know who she could be, and asked him. Guess, Flo, who it was."

He at home? Introduced Winifred: "he has been out since two o'clock, and I do not expect him until the evening."

"I am sorry," Errol had answered, look-

"How should I know?" answered his ing in her face, as he always did now; sister, pettishly. "How provoking you "but if you will allow me to make his hand so long, and looked into my face absence to-day an excuse for calling

going to tell him of our connection with her when the chestnuts bolted, and, by the time he got them in hand again, it had gone out of my mind. However, the I am interrupting your reading—is your

"remember that not a tithe of that be such a pleasure to me to think some

"Oh! very well, that's enough," reWinifred, eagerly, blushing with delight;

"What shall it be?" asked Mr. Hastings-"history, novels, poetry, or theo! And having uttered this remark with ogy? When you read Tennyson, look for the amiable intention of annoying his sismy favorite poem, 'Oenone;' I am sure you will agree with me in admiring that,

"Sometimes," laughed Winifred. "Do

"Yes," said Errol, "I must plead guilty, although I am long past the age when And so the fates conspired to keep a that youthful foible is permissible. But secret from Errol Hastings, which, as it when I am alone I like to sit and look turned out, was very important he should at a beautiful landscape, until my very cepted Mrs. Champion's invitation to stay and disc.

"Mrs. Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," and together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," he said, as they sat together in the drawing room, "I am gelling to beg a favor of you and Miss Champion," and relished and a taste of doing right turned a curiously vacant looking, yet turned a curiously vacant looking, yet turned a curiously vacant looking, yet and relished it. It was "About face," gazed in these skirmishes, and many with get the passport ready. After a few turned a curiously vacant looking, yet and relished it. It was "About face," gazed in these skirmishes, and many with get the passport ready. They had had a taste of doing right turned a curiously vacant looking, yet and relished it. It was "About face," gazed in these skirmishes, and many with get and relished it. It was "About face," with a many looking, yet and relished it. It was "About face," and with a basket on all a rank. It turned a curiously vacant looking, yet and relished it. It was "About face," and they had a taste of doing right turned a curiously vacant looking, yet and relished it. It was "About face," and they had a taste of ogether in the drawing room, "I am go age to beg a favor of you and Miss Chambar of the world; or a Leonidas, dy-age to beg a favor of you and Miss Chambar of the world; or a Leonidas, dy-age to beg a favor of you and Miss Chambar of the world; or a Leonidas, dy-age to beg a favor of you and Miss Chambar of the world; or a Leonidas, dy-age to beg a favor of you and Miss Chambar of the world; or a Leonidas, dy-age to beg a favor of you and Miss Chambar of the world; or a Leonidas, dy-age to beg a favor of you and Miss Chambar of the world; or a Leonidas, dy-age to beg a favor of you and Miss Chambar of the world; or a Leonidas, dy-age to day?" "How's yer liver, Waddy?" making a joke of his infimities of mind the hot time in that old town. "Why don't you swaller some of that and body, they took pains to treat him demands the precious document, and, noting its foreign origin, casts upon its you?" were some of their questions.

After a while some of the fathers of you?" were some of their questions. to grant it, if it is in our power," she re- Caesar; a Mark Antony, beloved

issue my favitations I want to secure the speaking, and as he uttered the last senpromise of your presence and co-opera- tence in a low, thrilling whisper, his eyes sought hers with a passionate ex-

> "I would not have been Guinevere to the noblest Launcelot who ever breathed.

a dutiful interrogative manner, and Mrs. not think of her falseness, I only recollected that she was beautiful and charm-

Reginald. You look a little pale—a ride | Errol had never once taken his eyes off will de all the good in the world." | Winifred's face while he had been speak-Reginald being agreeable, the horses ing. And as he watched her, he thought were ordered round, and Miss Champion that of all the women he had ever known, uone had such a sweet grace of womanli-"Apropos of the ball," said Errol, "I ness as this one. He rose suddenly to

so I shall need some assistance in my into the distance. Her reverle was dinovel part of host."

"When is the ball to take place?" inTom Fenner, sauntering leisurely down the road, hitting off the tops of the grass "I hardly think I am justified in digni- viciously with his stick. She had seen ball; but I mean to invite every one round with Mr. Hastings, and his presence an-

> "Good afternoon, Miss Eyre," he said, putting out his great coarse hand to her. "I suppose I may come in new you are

Winifred was compelled to give him her to the young people. I prophesy your hand, sorely as it chafed her that his entertainment will be a great success." entertainment will be a great success." coarse, heavy touch should brush off the "I hope so," said Mr. Hastings. "I astender class of Mr. Hastings' lithe fin-

"Certainly you may come in," she an-

"Oh! you did see me, theu? I thought ing at the door. He placed her in the saddle, mounted himself, and bidding an revoir to Mrs. Champlon, they started Winfred was beginning to 2 you were too much occupied with your Winifred was beginning to get angry this man had never presumed to use such

"Do you want to see my father?" she "No, I don't; I left him not an hour

"but please let me know at once what you want of me, it is time to go in and

"Oh, you weren't in such a hurry just

Winifred rose like a young Juno, with

"Mr. Fenner," she said "have you book in hand, looked with wistful eyes any idea of what you are talking about? "Look here, Miss Winifred!" uttered of sight, without once turning to look Fenner, with great earnestness-"it's no for her, she hid her face in her hands use your pretending not to understand me, because you can't have mistaken my meaning this last month. I've loved you for this year back. And so to-day, in the Poor Winifred! it was only the day turnip field, I spoke to Mr. Eyre, and

in your ways to me, which you

in your ways to me, which you wouldn't have been if you hadn't meant as I did."

"How dare you say I know what you meant or gave you encouragement!" she exclaimed, passionately.

"Because you did!" he returned, with temper. "If you didn't mean anything by your smiles, and tricks, and ways,

you must be as faise as fair."
"Enough of this!" cried Winifred, imperiously, "understand, once for all, that I never had and never shall have, the remotest feeling of love for you; and if you wish me to entertain the slightest regard for you, you will never again adopt such a tone to me as you have done to-day." "So," he said, in an insolent tone, "you

could be all very well to Tom Fenner, the farmer, until your fine new lover came

house and shut the door. Then she ran up to her room and, throwing herself on

he held the reins with one hand, and with "I have come to call on Mr. Eyre—is She sat there until it grew quite dark, the other took off his hat to the girl as he at home?" Errol asked. the other took off his hat to the girl as he at home?" Errol asked.

singing low, sweet songs to herself, until the had been an empress. She was so "No," replied Winifred; "he has been til at last the cloud was chased away from her face, and bright thoughts began to bring smiles in place of tears, "He must care a little for me," she thought, "or he would not have held my

> as he did." Her thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a ring at the bell, and she paused

in her playing. "Some books for Miss Eyre, with Mr. Hastings' compliments," said a man's voice, to the servant who answered the

When it was closed again she jumped up and called: "Elizabeth!"

"Yes, miss." "Give them to me, and bring the lamp,

And she began with eager delight to examine the handsomely bound volumes. It was a happy evening; her new occupation chased all unpleasant memories away, and when she went to bed she had even forgotten the existence of Mr. Fen-

But the next day poor Winifred was plunged into the depths of sadness again, for Mr. Hastings passed, bending over his saddle to talk to her stately cousin, and had never once turned to look for her. (Yo be continued.)

THE PASSPORT IN RUSSIA.

You Cannot Move About the Country

Without the Document. The train slows down as it crosses the frontier, and creeps gently up to the platform of the first station on Russian soil. Furtively peeping out of the window, you behold a number of drug store, boys; let's have some fun out stalwart men uniformed in the Russian of him!" past, and you wonder whether any in- club feet straighteneddiscretion of your insignificant youth

mony against you. and registration of these documents; old man tried to do as they asked, and every Russlan must liave his passport; when he had ceased the curious gutteral every foreigner entering or leaving the sounds and shrill calls, he accepted their country must have it, too. Whether na- boisterous ridicule and almost deafening tive or alien, you cannot move about shouts for honest applause. "Now the tive or alien, you cannot move about shouts for honest applause. "Now the the country without the document; ig. Waddy," they cried, and setting when you arrive in a town it must be submitted to the local police; when you have that town the police when you ried away his hat and blew his long leave that town the police must indorse beard about his face, but he was inthe passport with their sanction to the terested and did not pause. "Let's dance journey. The system gives the authori- too," cried the boys, and they began ties the firmest hold over the people; capering around, bumping against the old and wise is the stranger who complies man and each other with such force that ity.-Chambers' Journal.

DREADS FIRST INHALATION.

Caused by the Habit. "Sometimes I wonder if all eigarette fore I begin to smoke. And this I do youngsters?"

because I dread the day's first inhala-because I dread the day's first inhala-tion. For that introductory whiff, go-ling him dance a jig and fell on it," said ing down into my lungs, gives me an instant and unbearable sensation of unlappiness and of weakness—almost of Mr. Wadsworth, let me see your basket. collapse. Soon it pases away, but it How many bottles were broken? Four? is horrible while it lasts, and day after Worth two dollars, ch? Well, you youngday it must be endured before I get sters can raise two dollars to pay for properly, so to speak, into my smoking your mischlef, I guess."

"Another thing I suffer from is a cold said one boy, scornfully. "Another thing I suffer from is a con-perspiration of the palms of my fands, a sure sign that I am exceeding my temperate allowance of eight cigarettes Pads" in it, he said, "I've only a half dollar with me. Will it pay for Charlie's

"At times I give up smoking for a week or two. My appetite then becomes immense, I can eat a square
meal every three hours, and in one looked soberly at them. They began to week, without smoking. I have often see that they had been rude and thoughtgained as much as eight pounds.

spirits, too, get very high when I don't is?" asked Herbert.

"Why, Old Waddy, of course; he's "Why, Old Waddy, of course; he's and I feel extremely happy and incus-simple-minded. I've known him all my trious. But it is impossible for me to life. give up cigarettes altogether, though I have no doubt that they do me a great deal of harm."

Regalar Thing Now. Stranger (in Pacific coast photograph

gallery)-Why have you got this enor mous stuffed fish hanging here? Photographer-That is for the use of persons who wish to send to their friends in the East a picture of the 350-pound sea bass they have just caught with a hook and line.-Chicago ly sure that I would as soon die for my

Galety is not a proof that the heart is at ease, for often in the midst of before that Brrol Hastings had sat with he said he had no objection, provided you laughter the heart is sad .- De Genlie



****** RIGHT ABOUT FACE!

MRS. ADRI IN KRAAL.

"Ho, here comes old Waddy with his

More than a dozen boys on their way know.

He called at Hurst Manor the day after Reginald lunched with him, and action is absorbed in the past ages, that from their wide comes to the compartment and bids you along with a basket on his arm. He

you feel as a prisoner feels when the that before; haven't you anything else?" almost lay down his life to serve chain of evidence is tightening around "And here are the miraculous Electric those boys.—Normal Instructor. him; your thoughts wander back to the Pads. By their use paralytics are cured,

"Well, I guess we won't take any tomay not now be brought up in testi- day, as none of us are paralyzed or club footed. Just give us one of your wonnony against you.

The utmost care is taken in the study then dance a fig!" and the poor, simple three of them were knocked down and carefully with every part of the formal- fell in a heap on the basket. There was a sound of smashing glass and loud hurrahs from the rolling, struggling boys.

"O, you have broken my bottles and spilled my precious medicines; even my A Cigarette Victim Pescribes I ffects basket is ruined," said the poor old fel low, and he began to cry like a child. "Ho, he's blubberin' like a baby; I'd

smokers have the same symptoms as be ashamed," said some of the boys. A smokers have the same symptoms as few of them looked ashamed of them myself," said a rather robust young few of them looked ashamed of them man, according to the Philadelphia came Herbert Page, one of the tall high Record. "I put off the lighting of my school boys. He stopped at sight of the first eigarette to as late an hour in the crowd and seeing his own brother Charday as possible; often it is evening be- lie there, asked: "What's the trouble,

"Pay old simple-minded Waddy! I guess not." "Mr. Wadsworth, indeed,"

share in this mischief?" The old man took it thankfully, and

"He is Barton Wadsworth, a veteran soldier, and at Gettysburg he received the injuries that made him what he is now. He gets a rmall pension, but it will hardly keep him in the plainest food and clothing, and keep a shelter over him, so he tries to earn a little money by selling those medicines you boys have destroyed. in the exercises on Decoration Day with qualities. great enthusiasm. Now it strikes me that there would be as much patriotism in showing honor and respect to living soldiers as to dead ones, and I'm perfect-

that every boy I met would make fun of thoughtful group of boys instead of the noisy, heedless crowd he had found.

up from the hole he had been digging creek. with his toes. "Old Wa-Mr. Wads-

what they owed as if they had made the crossing of Washington and Potomac

possessor a keen, searching glance. He waited patiently till there came a these boys began to notice the great The actual number of desertions from then be looks for the all-important visa luli in the storm, then began: "Here, change in their treatment of the old man, the United States army during the late or indersement of the Russian official young gentlemen, is that most wonderful and then to feel an interest in him them in the country of issue; and on finding preparation, Balm of Healing, certain selves. Then the necessary steps were estimated by the record and pension of taken to procure for him an increase of fice, from the best data obtainable, that almost lay down his life to serve one of

> Memorial Day. Gathered once more in the "City of Si-Comrades, and friends, with our flags and

bright flowers, rered heads, as a token of homage, r we give these dead heroes of ours. Heroes, who fought on the land, or the water, Soldiers, who came at their country's first

conflict, Leaving their loved ones, their homes and their ail. Years have passed by since the soldlers from battle Marched to their homes, with the flags floating may, Once more they meet, in the "City of Si-

Sadly, to keep a Memorial Day.

May time,

Taps sounded call, for the last bivouac,
Over the river our soldlers are gathered.
Safe into camp, but they may not come
back. Comrades are gone, who were with us last

Though the Grand Army may lessen in numbers, Footsteps may falter and vet'rans grow gray, age is theirs from a thrice grateful Lovingly keeping Memorial Day.

-- Margaret M. Darling, in Des Moines
News.

When Antietam Was Red with Blood. Doubly sacred to the hearts of many western families are the waters of An tietam, because those waters were crimsoned by the blood of fathers, brothers, husbands and sons during one of the most sanguinary battles of the Civil War. The sketches herewith given will be of special interest to the veterans of the Eighth Illinois cavalry, the First, Sec ond, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth and Twenty-fourth Michigan infantry; the Seventh, Pourteenth, Nineteenth and Twentieth Indiana volunteers, and the Second. Third, Sixth and Seventh Wisconsin volunteer infantry, for they were all most terribly mixed up in the many bloody en-counters of the 16th and 17th of September, 1862, along the Antietam from Hagerstown to Sharpsburg.

God alone knows who owned the good right arm, that was found in the cornfield, but it probably belonged to one of just north and east of the historic Dunker Church, for it was plowed up in this field five years after the battle, and has been since that time in the office of Drs. D. Fahrney and son of Hagerstown, Md. Its wonderful state of preservation can not be accounted for as a chemical analy-sis of the soil in which it was found

The old mill and falls near the stone bridge was the scene of a bloody conflict between the Federals, who were defending Hagerstown, and the Confederates, who were endeavoring to gain possession ountry as to have my mind so injured of the town. It is said the slaughter of horse and men was such at this cavalry fight that the Antietam ran blood for ground in this locality, especially along are beginning to suspect that it the banks of the stream, is almost solid lucky to be born a human being.

"I say, fellows," said one lad, looking rock, and the blood ran rapidly into the

There is a gentleman in Chicago havworth, I mean-does show signs of having an office in the Board of Trade building been a gentleman once. Ever notice ing, who was a major in the Federal how nest and clean his hands and clothes army and provost marshal of Hagers-always are?"

"Yes," said Charile Page, "and he over the hill back of the little less, 25 cents. Read brick house is a female academy, from a line each insertion. The balcony of which the Confederate sharpshooters were firing upon the Union news fit to print. mashed," said another.

The old fellow was as grateful when to this day many musket balls bedded the boys went to his poor room to pay in the walls around the public square at

It he passes coldly on without a word.

bago, gout, pleurisy—

bago, gout, pleurisy—

All this is very formal and impressive;

"O, give us a rest, we've heard all a basket of medicine to sell, and he would at the close of the war (making due all to view the scenery, and the scenery). iowance for those incorrectly reported as deserters) was 117,247.

Many charges of desertion have been ground of manifest error in the record under the acts of July 5, 1884; May 17, 1886, and March 2, 1889, and the acts amendatory thereof. No record has been kept showing the number of cases in which the charge of desertion has been removed by the War Department, and it would be impossible to determine that number, even approximately, without ex-Shoulder to shoulder, they marched to the amining the records of the department from the war period to the present time.

Origin of Memorial Day in South. An association known as the Ladles' Aid Society was organized in 1861 for looking after soldiers who died in Columbus hospitals. They were buried under the direction of these ladies, who thereafter took charge of these graves, making Year after year, as our country grows it a practice to go in a body to care for older.

Stronger their love for the Red. White and Blue.

Deeper the feeling of appreciation
For our brave soldiers, so loyal and true.

It a practice to go in a body to care for and beautify them with plants and flowers. Upon the occasion of one of these visits, in January, 1866, Miss Lizzle Rutherford, a member of the society. Rutherford, a member of the society, made the suggestion that a specified day should be adopted upon which a memorial service should be held for the purpose of decorating the Confederate graves annually. The proposition met at once with the greatest favor, and a letter was addressed to each of the chapters

in other cities and towns suggesting similar action on their part. These letters were written in March 1866, and from their publication resulted the observance of April 26 as Memorial day for the Confederate dead in several Southern States.—Mrs. V. Jefferson Da-

vis in Woman's Home Companion. A Fing Day. Weave your garlands bright Before the May-time closes; Pansles blue and white And blushing buds of roses.

The ionely graves they'll cover; And o'er each grassy bed The stars and stripes shall hover.

Let this work be wrought Before the May-time closes, And bring your loving thought More precious than the roses In Battle with the Merrimac.

Soldiers of the Twentieth Indiana in fantry were once a thorn in the flesh of the Confederates on the Merrimac. They passed a winter at Fort Monroe. They also encamped at Newport News, where they were at the time the Merrimac fought the Congress. The Confederates Gen. Sedgwich's commands, who made wanted to take possession of the Contheir famous charge through the cornfield gress, but the Hoosiers deployed on the beach in face of a hostile fire and prevented the enemy from gaining the prize. In May of 1862 they went over to Nor

Let No Soldier Be Fergotten. The significance of the day should inspire every veteran soldier and sailor noticed some of you fellows taking part shows no preserving or mummifying of their comrades of 1808. The of our country have been made glorious by the noble and heroic sacrifices of her

It is our duty to keep ever present in our memories the historic deeds of the patriotic dead-our country's dead.

Manloure parlors and Turkish baths for dogs have been established in New Then Herbert went on and left a several hours below these falls. The York. A great many people in that city

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Daily Ex. Sunday 8:00 p.m. Faturday 10:00 p. m.	Columbia Siver Steamers. To Astoria and Way Landings.	5:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday
6:45 a.m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.	Willamette River. Salem, Independence, Corvallis and way landings.	5:30 p. m. Tues., Thu., Sat.
7:00 s. m. Tues., Thur. and Sat.	Yambilt River. Oregon City, Dayton and way landings.	4:30 p. m. Men., Wed. and Fri.
Lv. Riparia 4:65 a. m. Daily except Saturday	Snake Siver. Riparia to Lewiston	Lv. Lewiston 8:00 a. m. Daily except Friday,

A. L. CRAIG, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or,

A. N. HOAR, Agent, Hood Biver,