

NLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

MRS. FORRESTER.

CHAPTER VII .- (Continued.) And Fenner, trembling and cringing Errol returned to his writing table, and fully. Then her guests departed, and she sway on an excursion to the neighboring like a betaten spaniel, went quickly out. made her acknowledgments very gracemenced a letter to Winifred Eyre. was left alone, wondering very much at He had served her now; would she be what had befallen her. more disposed to look leniently on his offense, and let her love conquer her wom-anly pride. "I will at least make the trial would have been the realization of one

he took up his pen and wrote thus: "I inclose you a note, Miss Eyre, from been recognized by the Champions, to the man Fenner. You will see by that have been invited to stay with a great that he engages to discontinue his an lady, to be introduced into society, would novance of you, and to leave you for the have been a glimpse of paradise; and before I leave England on my long voyage, I pray of you to hear the appeal of thrust upon me, and I do not value them my heart to yours. Winifred, I love you one whit. I shall like to be with that with all my soul, with the truest, deep-dear, kind Lady Grace, but to the rest est strength of which passion is capable, and I come to you to decide my future. happiness, my misery, are in your hands. It is for you to seal my perfect happiness, and when we at last attain biles by consenting to become my cherishto it, to find we have lost the desire for ed wife, or to punish a fault born of love, it, and that it gives us no pleasure?" and to condemn me to a lifelong sorrow, by dr'ving me away from the sunshine of your presence. Do not decide hastily. I shall not leave this for a week, and if your answer is what I scarcely dare to hope it will be, I shall not leave at all. If you cannot find it in your gentle, womanly heart to forgive me, I shall go out

into the world and seek to forget the only woman in the world I ever really loved." When Winifred broke the seal, and read Errol's letter, her first emotion was one of intense relief. Then, reading the avowal of Errol's love, for a moment her heart relented to him, and a sad, fond recollection of the handsome hero of her past worship made the tears start into her eyes. Then her quick pride came to the -she tore the letter to atoms and threw them from her. "I will never forgive him-never!" she cried, passionately; and then she thought what that letter would have been to her if it had come a

few days sooner. It wanted but one day to the comple tion of the week, when Arthur Le Marchant rushed into Errol's room. "My dear Errol," he exclaimed, "what

is this I hear about your leaving the Court? It surely is not true!" "My dear fellow," said Errol gently, "I cannot tell whether I am going or not. You shall know to-morrow. I am waiting for my verdict, and if it is adverse to me I shall go away, and try to forget my

Two days after Errol said to Le Mar-"It's all over, and I'm going. Don't

ask me any questions, old fellow-I'm Before Mr. Hastings left the Court he made his friend promise to play host there in the shooting season during his absence; and on the last day of August he was standing on the dock of his beautiful yacht Oenone looking down into the blue waters of the Mediterranean. His thoughts were full of tenderness to the

"She is right," he said, "but I think, if she had known how I loved her, she woman who had scorned ht would have found it in her heart to for-

give me." A fortnight later Lady Grace Farquhar, by dint of subtle diplomacy, managed to secure what she had for some time past set her heart upon, and that was to practically adopt Winifred Eyre as her protege, if not as a daughter. She was very anxious that Winifred should have an opportunity of being introduced to soclety and the coming shooting season at Sir Claxton's estate. Endon Vale seemed to afford Lady Grace the opportunity. Among those who would be present for the shooting, her nephew, Lord Harold Erskine, who was quite taken with Flora Champlen and whom she knew that young lady, in default of becoming Mrs. Hastings, would only too gladly accept.

With this trump card in her hand, Lady Grace accepted a dinner invitation at Hurst Manor, the home of the Champions, and while there delicately, yet plainly insinuated to Sir Howard and to Mrs. Champion that unless Mrs. Cham- ed sister. pion and Flora would drive with her to Mr. Eyre's farm and second her invita-

Mrs. Champion and Flora to swallow, but name it was.

ed back in surprise. The footman was eager to atone for it.

Mrs. Champion came forward and shook hands with her, and uttered a few polite commonplaces, which put Winiposite poles had been brought together shift a particle, and it is so insensitive fred at her ease. She had a great deal other for the first time.

Winifred soon recovered her composure, and invited them to enter the house, already know what Francis Clayton was tion did not please her at all. As they fairy, and could not help himself. were taking leave Lady Grace said:

send the carriage for you."

my carriage shall take them both." Lady Grace assented, and Winitred

"A fortnight ago," she thought, "and before I go," he said to himself, and then of my fondest hopes; and now-now seem to care nothing for it. To have future free and unmolested. And now, now that I am wretched, and heart-broken, and miserable, all these honors are I seem perfectly indifferent. Are we never to be happy in this world, but to go on longing keenly after something we think

> CHAPTER VIII. All Lady Grace Farquhar's guests had arrived, save one. That one was Winifred Eyre. On the morning of the day on which she and her cousin were to have appeared at Endon Vals, a letter came to Lady Grace, saying that Madame de Montolieu was seriously ill with an attack of bronchitis, and that until she was sufficiently recovered Winifred could

not leave her. Miss Champion, of course, arrived all the same, and, if the truth must be told, she was very well satisfied with what had occurred. The idea of driving over to Endon Vale with her cousin had been most distasteful to her; and now that she was relieved from that unpleasant necessity she was radiant, and, as her brother, who accompanied her, remarked, in a

most unusually good temper. The greater part of Lady Grace Farquhar's guests were strangers to her. Those she knew were Lord Harold Erskins, Miss Alton, the Honorable Evelyn Van and his sister. As the reader will pass some time in the company of the visitors at Endon Vale, it may not be superfluous to enter into a few particulars concerning them. Lord Harold Erskine has already been mentioned; so we will begin with Mr. Francis Clayton, who from his consinship to the hos

claims priority of mention. Francis Clayton was a man who would have completely baffled the researches of those estimable people who persistently find good in everyone. There was not an amiable trait in his character, nor a kind action of his on record; and yet he passed muster in society, because he possessed a certain degree of manner, and because boast that he had never made any woman an offer of marriage.

Miss Alton had been at Endon Vale Marion, was in Ireland, and as she was different sizes I'd have to carry a whole give a hand to 'Dixle.' It's a lively so funny."—Cieveland Plain Dealer. aunt visited annually, she had been very kid. spend a month with her. Marion, or Fee Alton, as her foud aunt had christened her, was the prettiest, sprightliest little coquet in the world. Her mother and Lady Marion were twin sisters, and the former having formed an attachment for a handsome young captain in the army whom her father would not hear of ran off with him, and subsequently accompanied him to India with his regiment. where she died. Two years after, her handsome young husband caught a fever, which carried him off in less than a week. and then their two children were sent to England. The elder, a boy, died on the passage home, and the little girl was received with open arms by her aunt as a precious charge from her dearly below-

Lady Marlon was by this time married to a baronet of considerable wealth, but tion to Winifred to come to Endon Vale she had no children; and when Sir Marthere would be no invitation for Miss maduke Alton died, ten years after their ion. Moreover, Flora would have marriage, the title went to a younger to bind herself to trust her cousin with brother. He was, however, able to leave at least ordinary courtesy during their her a handsome income for her life, and Lady Marion Alton lived in very good Sir Howard acceded readily enough to style. She was devoted to her niece, who this arrangement as long as he was not she insisted should take her name; and obliged to speak to his granddaughter, to prevent any inconvenience from their whom he had never spoken to or even both having the same Christian name seen in his life or in any way to recog- Lady Marion rechristened her pretty litnize her father. It was a bitter pill for the niece Fee, and a very appropriate

the thought that if Flora did not go to

At the time we write Fee Alton was
Endon Vale, Sir Harold Erskine might
18, and just through her first season. She possibly fall in love and propose to Wini- was small, but perfectly symmetrical; it fred, obliged them to give a grudging con- was only envy that prompted people to The young girl was gathering roses in animated wax doll. Everyone admired the garden as the carriage from the and liked her, and she liked everyone in Manor drove up the road. She turned return. She was the life and soul of a for it will boil away like water without timber vulcanized, preserved and sea- that fellow Skinnem who was in the away to the house. She could not bear party, with her quick wit and keen sense the contemptuous looks the Champions of the ridiculous, and if she was a little cast on her as they went by. But then malicious sometimes it was impossible to she heard the carriage stop, and she look- be angry with her, she was always so

letting down the steps, and Mrs. Cham- As opposites frequently attract each plon was descending, followed by Lady other, she was at the present time engag-Grace Farquhar. What could it mean? ed in a desperate firstation with Col. The blood rushed to her face, and for a Ivers d'Aguilar, a tall, dark, melancholy moment she hesitated. Then she went looking man (albeit decidedly handsome), who was very much in love with her. He "You did not expect visitors so early, had been all through the Indian war, and my dear?" said Lady Grace, kissing her, on his return to England, looking very "Mrs. Champion has come to call upon thin and worn, he was made quite a hero of by all the women, and looked his part | the same way as water does in freezing. extremely well.

under one roof, they could not have diftoo much tact to allude to the past-in- fered more essentially than Col. d'Aguideed, she behaved precisely as though she lar and Mr. Clayton. One was generous and Winifred saw and heard of each in heart and mind, chivalrous to women. irresolute, diffident in himself, and with the courage of a lion; the other-well, we | jectile breaks up on the plate." Mrs. Champion was struck by the taste And yet these two men had something in and elegance displayed in the miniature common-a sentiment which in one was a drawing room, and while Winifred was tender, chivalrons affection; in the other talking to Lady Grace, she examined a base, selfish passion. This sentiment She was forced to confess was love of Fee Alton. For the first, to herself that this girl who had been so absolutely the first time in his life, Mr. long ignored, and so much disdained, was Clayton was, as he confessed to himself, both elegant and pretty, and that her in love-confoundedly in love with a pret-style was unexceptionable. The convicty, little, malicious, teasing, impertinent

Lady Grace's guests included Mr. "Then remember, my dear, that next Frale, a connection of her husband's, who Thursday week, at three o'clock, I shall had recently come into a very good living, is said to be that at Shipley, in Sussex. the up-to-date actress if the fit of her but had strong sporting tendencies; Cap-"Pray do not think of such a thing, tain Culloden, of the Guards, a very plain, Lady Grace," interposed Mrs. Champion; quiet individual, with a good income and "you have invited Fiora the previous day; considerably less brains; and the Monlet ber delay her visit for one day, and orable John Fielden, a universal and most attired feeling.

ALLEGATION OF THE CROSS ROADS. happy to repay hospitality by making himself agreeable, and amusing the com-

These were the people whom Miss

and was sitting in her room, dressed for gether to make a trade and had been diner, until Lady Grace should come in, talking for an hour and as I rode as she had promised, and take her down- off one of them said;

intended; but she, nevertheless, fulfilled her promise of sending Winifred in her other. "That there mewl is wuth two

When the latter arrived she found her kind hostess alone, all her guests being dress, promising to call for her on her way to the drawing room. This she did, I told yo' before." and when they entered the drawing room there was no one in it but Lord Harold Erskine, who came up immediately to be introduced.

your best to amuse her." ance, and succeeded perfectly. She felt the contrary, both had their

had never met since it had been sgreed and both hands were off the face. They the farmer's daughter was to be noticed. "Do you know that your mule is "What will she do?" wondered Wini-dead?" I asked the owner of the anifred. "Will she speak to me, or will she mal. wait until Lady Grace introduces us?" (To be continued.)

IS A RAINY-DAY FINANCIER.

Small Boy Who Has an Original Plan for Earning Money. "The small boy-or at least one small boy-has found a new way of making money," said a young woman the other

day who had made the discovery. "Recently," she continued, "I went down town to do some shopping. When I left the sun was shining brightly and the skies were blue. Through the vagaries of our delightful New York climate, when I got out at the 116th street station on my way home it was raining cats and dogs, or hailing cabs and omnibuses, as you prefer. I was gathering my skirts for a frantic rush when a boy's voice accosted me. "Take you home cheap under an

umbrella, lady?' he inquired. "'How much?' I said. "'Where to?' he asked, promptly.

and I questioned him. his income was a very large one. He was person. When they's two together, I chestra never gets into the swing of and some of them said they'd be glad not a man to charm women, and yet there walk behind in the rain and let 'em 'Dixle' in a New York theater that to send her still farther. And when content to ignore his evil qualities and I generally make about 25 cents at reg- feet. They cheer 'Dixie' vociferously voice they admitted that they would take him for the sake of his rent roll. plar pay from the ladies, but always every time it is played in San Fran- for a time. And then they quickly add-Francis Clayton was 37, and it was his more if it don't look like rain early in cisco. They yell in approval of it in ed that of course this mustn't stand in

not particularly attached to her prim old store to fit 'em. No, 25 cents isn't a and inspiring tune, of course, but I grandfather and grandmother, whom her great deal, but it's money for a 10-year don't think that fact exactly explains

> of the ladies pays me extra. There was Southerner would scarcely even expect a lady before you, a few minutes, that to hear it played, much less cheered. gave me a quarter. You look so much Maybe it's because there's a lingering like her I'd almost think you was her. love all over the country for the old A quarter? Oh, thank you, thank you South, and maybe it is because there very much, ma'am.'

> "Yes, it's a paying scheme," said the sentiment all over the land for the young woman, according to the New section that came out of the big fight York Times. "That chap is the sort," a good deal like the under dog; but, she went on, "who'll grow into a penni- at any rate, 'Dixle's' the tune that gets less young man, persuade some clever the biggest hand and the wildest acbeiress to marry him, and then make claim, no matter where it's played, people say they wonder how he ever from Michigan to the Gulf, and from happened to bind himself to such a the Atlantic to the Pacific."-Washinggirl."

MAXIMITE IS SAFE TO HANDLE.

It Will Not Explode from Ignition-Insensitive to Shock. Hudson Maxim, the inventor of "Maximite," which has recently been adopted by the United States Government, lar Monthly.

to which it has been subjected, and cast into shells it not only solidifies treated derives similar benefits. More-man. into a dense, hard, incompressible mass over, it is claimed that the process on cooling, but it expands and sets hard may be completed and timber turned upon the walls of the projectile, like out ready for use in a few days. sulphur. That is to say, it expands in

"When a shell filled with it strikes armor plate, the Maximite does not that it not only stands the shock of penetration of the thickest armor plate which the shell itself can go through, but it will not explode, even if the pro

"And have you seen your little baby brother yet?" inquired the caller. "Yes," replied little Ethel Blugore,

"Why?" "Because it doesn't look a bit more stylish than the one our washwoman's got."-Philadelphia Press.

and I was so disappointed in it."

The most perfect echo in the world South England. It will repeat twentyone syllables.

Too much style is apt to produce that

At Carter's cross roads I came upon Champion found assembled at Endon two native Tennesseeans who sat on a Vale, and I think her first sensation on logand whittled while they talked. One being introduced to them was a slight of them had an old sliver watch and

chagrin at finding no great people among the other owned the poor old mule hitched to a post. They had come to-

stairs into the drawing room.

Mrs. Champion had been prevented that don't hit yo' it's no use to talk paying a visit to Lady Grace, as she had furder." "I can't do it, Tom," replied the

sich watches."

It was dark when I returned and there sat the same two men and there woods. They had spent a pleasant after- stood the same old mule. They were noon together, and just as the wheels of talking trade as vigorously as ever the returning carriages were heard, Lady and as I rode away the man with the Grace sent her young friend away to watch was saying: "It's even up or nothin', Jim; jist as

> "Tom, I can't do it-can't possibly do it," replied the other. Along toward night next day I rode

over to the same store on an errand Eyre to your charge until dinner time, so for Mrs. Williams and there sat the very same two men. I couldn't see Lord Harold forthwith devoted himself that they had moved an inch. They to being agreeable to his new acquaint- weren't saying a word, however. On quite at her case, and chatted gayly to swinging over the edge of the plathim. Presently the door at the further form, their chins in their hands and end of the room opened and a magnifi- were looking down on the ground. I cent young lady, attired in sweeping lace and silk, entered. The crimson color flushed into Winifred's cheeks as she ground and between the two men lay the watch. It had stopped dead still the watch. It had stopped dead still

"Do you know that your mule is

"Of co'se," he replied. "And your old watch has gone to wreck?" I said to the other. "Yes, sah."

"Did you sit here all night?" "We did," they answered in chorus. "But if the mule is dead and the watch busted you can't trade." "Oh, that trade was off at midnight,"

said the owner of the watch, "and what we are dickerin' about now is that yere saddle again my dawg."

"DIXIE" CHEERED EVERYWHERE North No Less Enthusiastic Than th

South on Hearing It. "A singular thing about the tune of 'Dixie,' " said a Washington man who does a good deal of traveling, "is that Well, I got those for playing the plano it arouses quite as much enthusiasm when I was in Germany. when it is played above Mason and Dixon's line-far above that line, in Hair, how did you get that? many instances-as it does when it is Planist-Oh, that one, the people in played down South. I have often no- our flat gave me that for not playing ticed this and wondered over it. In around home, "'One Hundred and Nineteenth the Southern towns and cities, or even in Washington, where Southern sen-""Three blocks for 5 cents,' he re-timent predominates, it is the natural sponded. We were off in a moment, thing for the cheers and the handclapping to begin when, for example, "'Yes'm; soon as school's out, when a theater orchestra or musical perit rains, I get our umbrella and go over formers on a stage strike up the tune tributed to a fund to send her to Berto the elevated station and take 'em of 'Dixie,' but precisely the same thing itn. They were all so kind. They home, three blocks for 5 cents for one happens in the Northern cities. An or- wanted her to go as soon as possible carry the umbrella 'emselves. Oh, yes, the audience doesn't almost come to its I asked them if they wouldn't miss her the afternoon and the rain comes sud- Detroit, and St. Paul, and Cincinnati, the way of her go and in Chicago they hum it along Bascomb said, in his serious voice: "'I could make more if I had rub- with the band or orchestra. Even 'What is our gain is Berlin's loss.' Of everyone in the house. Her aunt, Lady bers with me, but ladies' feet is such in chilly Boston they wake up and course he meant it the other way. He's

why it is that it arouses enthusiasm "'And then, you know, a good many in communities in the North, where a

is a pretty general and wholesome ton Post. Vulcanized Timber.

A considerable amount of interest, says Scientific American, has been aroused by the announcement, as the result of a prolonged series of experiments, of a method of so treating timber as to secure even from soft wood gives a clear account of his remark-able invention in Frank Leslie's Popu-hardness. The process is described as one of vulcanizing, comparable in some "Maximite," he says, "which has recently been adopted by the Govern-converting iron into steel, and is the ment, has satisfactorily stood every test invention of Mr. Powell, a Liverpool merchant. The treatment to which the there is none of the foregoing requirements which it does not fulfill perfect- ing, that of saturation at boiling point It is very inexpensive of manu- with a solution of sugar, the water befacture; has a fusion point below the ing afterward evaporated at a high temperature of boiling water; cannot temperature. The result is to leave be exploded from ignition, and, indeed, the pores and interstices of the wood cannot be heated hot enough to explode, filled in with solid matter, and the exploding. It is, therefore, perfectly soned. The nature of moderately soft coal business here last winter? safe to melt over an open fire for fill wood, it is claimed, is in this way Miles-Oh, he sold out about a month ing projectiles, in the same manner that changed to a tough and hard sub- ago and went to Arizona. Last I heard asphalt is melted in a street caldron. stance, without brittleness, and also of him he was in jail for robbing a Should the material by any chance without any tendency to split or crack. stage coach. catch fire, it would simply burn away It is also rendered remarkably imperlike asphalt, without exploding. When vious to water. Hard wood similarly from a light weighman to a highway-

Forgot Nothing.

-haven't you for Walter-Hem-ergotten something? Farmer Barns-Oh, no, I guess not. I've et everything clean up.

Fitness of her part matters little to gowns is perfect.

When two women talk the subject of

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VA-RIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

"You seem to be enjoying unusually good health," said the friend of the family. "The last time I was here you were up against a severe attack of dyspepsla.

"That's right," replied the jovial head of the household. "I bunkoed the undertaker out of a job, all right, all

"How did you manage it?" was the friendly interrogatory. "I got hold of my wife's cookbook and made a bonfire of it," was the significant reply.

Not Even a Comparison, La Montt-Yes, I heard them dis charging a 16-inch gun the other day. La Moyne-You did not seem much disturbed by the rumpus. La Montt-No, I heard my wife discharging the cook before I left home.

Same Old Diet. "How many meals do they have at our boarding house?" asked the bosom "One," replied the boarder, sadly.

"What meal is that?"

"Oatmeal."

An Explanation. Miles-How did De Jones get to be such a confirmed woman hater? Giles-Oh, he was a floorwalker in

a dry goods store for seven years, The Conspicuous Medal.



Planist-You see those small medals? Chorus-But the large one, Herr

They Wanted Her to Go. "Yes, daughter is going abroad to ontinue her studies in singing."

"Indeed?" "Yes. Everybody in our flat con-

"Young man," said the stern father, "do you think you are in a position to support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" "Sure thing," replied the knowing youth. "Why, only last week she refused to accompany me to the theater

because she had nothing to wear." Her First Impression "What is that number on his auto-"Why, Jennie, that is the number of

the machine "Indeed! I thought it was the number of people he had run down."



Mrs. Haytop-Hiram, what is a giltedged investment? Haytop-Wal, I guess as how it's gold brick, Mandy.

Progressive. Giles-By the way, what became of

Giles-In other words, he evoluted As It Should Be.

Husband (during the spat)-Oh, well, a man is supposed to tell a few lies when he is doing a courtship stunt. Wife-Yes, I suppose so; but it's up to him to reform after he gets married. Natural Supposition. "Ross," said the old man, "I know

you are engaged to that young lady and call on her every night." "What of that?" asked the youth in the ingrown hat. "Well, er-would you mind giving me all the cigars that get broken in your

Belle's Garden. Now in our little garden plot Belle digs and plants with joy; I wot It will not tire me much to hoe-For most seeds don't come up, you know.

vest pocket?"

Preliminary Steps. Ping-What is the first thing to do in learning to run an automobile? Pong-The first thing is to get your their conversation is conspicuously life insured and the second is to have an obese bank roll for repairs.

Should Be Encouraged. "Suppose," said the beautiful girl, gazing at the distant stars, "suppose this old earth should stop revolving?" "Not while we are together," he whispered, slipping his arm around

"And why not?" "Because love makes the world go ound."

here with a horsewhip," cried the irate

"He'll be very glad to hear it," replied the office boy. "He'll just take it was from you and sell it. We had an Hardware, auction up here last week and sold a

Baruyard Repartes.



Little Spring Chicken-How do Old Rooster-Fit to kill.

Generally Does. Sllas-So Zeke came back from college with M. D. after his name. What does that mean? Cyrus-Medical doctor, of course. Silas-H'm! I thought maybe it

The Evil. Mrs. A.-I wish my husband would shave himself. Mrs. Z.-Then you wish him to econ-

neant "Many Debts."

Mrs. A.-No, it is not economy. You see when he goes down to the barber shop he reads all them old jokes in the comic papers and springs them at breakfast.

Retort Courteous. Husband (during the wouldn't be a fool if I were you. Wife (calmly)-My dear, I can readlly understand that if you were me you wouldn't be a fool.

Another View of It. She-A well-known writer says that in order to succeed a man must be 95 per cent backbone. He-Oh, I don't know. A good many who have managed to arrive are 95 per cent cheek.

Taking It Out on the Family. Mrs. Ferguson-George, what particular failing of yours did the preacher touch on in his sermon this morn-

Mr. Ferguson-What do you ask me that question for? Mrs. Ferguson-Because you have been as cross as a bear ever since you came home from church.



Binks (a coal dealer)-I'm getting wfully heavy. Jinks (an iceman)-You don't look it

guess you've been weighing yourself on your own scales.

Heroic Boy. Mamma (returning from a shopping expedition down town)-What on earth has happened, Willie? Has the house been on fire?

Willie-Nome. Them Bunker boys

dared me to ride the goat around the

parlor and up and down the stairs, and I won't take a dare from nobody! In the Gloaming. They were sitting all alone on the old

rustle porch. The young man was very bashful. "Don't you know," he said, finally, more to break the monotony than any thing else, "some people are mean enough to think I am a freak?" "Well," replied the pretty girl, with a yawn, "I think you are something of

He took the hint. Unb'ased Criticism. "What do you think I ought to get for this painting?" asked the very

an 'armless wonder' myself."

young artist. "Well," replied the matter-of-fact friend, "I think any judge would be justified in giving you at least six months.'

Makes Good. "Isn't Jimpson a young-looking man for his age? He's 62, and he doesn't look a day over 40." "And sometimes, when you hear him talk, you'd think he wasn't a day

over 5.

To Fumigate at Sea. Plans have been presented by the general manager of the Mexican-American Steamship Co. to the surgeon-general of the public health and marine hospital service which provide for the establishment of a floating fumigating plant, the time required for fumigating vessels while in transit being deducted from the five days they are required to remain in quarantine before being allowed to come up to the city of New Orleans. The adoption of the scheme would, it is asserted, greatly facilitate the intercourse between New Orleans and Central and South American ports. This is of particular con-

You may have a friend who will die for you, but you have none who will break in your shoes.

DEALER IN

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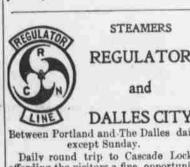
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70 HOURS

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE

| Plans have been presented by the general manager of the Mexican-American Steamship Co. to the surgeon-general of the public health and marine hospital service which provide for the establishment of a floating fumigating plant, the time required for fumigating vessels while in transit being deducted from the five days they are required to remain in quarantine before being allowed to come up to the city of New Orleans. The adoption of the scheme would, it is asserted, greatly facilitate the intercourse between New Orleans and Central and South American ports. This is of particular consequence just now since the Chinese | FROM PORTLAND. | | |
|--|--|---|---|
| | 6:00 p.m. | All sailing dates subject to change For San Francisco— Eall every 5 days | 5:00 p. m. |
| | Daily Ex. Sunday 8:00 p. m. Saturday 10:00 p. m. | Columbia River Steamers. To Astoria and Way Landings. | 5:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday |
| | 6:45 a.m. Mon., Wed. and Frt. | Willamelle River. Salem, Independence, Corvaille and way landings. | 5:30 p. m. Tues., Thu., Sat. |
| Commercial Co. has adopted a short route to New Orleans by steamers sall- ing to Manzanillo, instead of to San Francisco, as heretofore. — New York Medical Journal. | 7:00 a.m. Tues. Thur. and Sat. | Yambili River. Oregon City, Dayton and way landings. | 4:20 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri |
| People would be more willing to take their whipping if the fact could be concealed that they were getting one. | Lv. Riparia 4:05 a. m. Daily except Saturday | Snake River. Riparia to Lewiston | Lv. Le wiston 8:00 s. m. Duily excep Friday. |

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

A. N. HOAR, Agent, Bood River.