MRS. FORRESTER.

I leave Paris to-night."

"Be it so! I care not how, but go !

He saw that she was resolved, and he

Meantime Winifred very gratefully ac-

same attention in public that he had al-

ways done. But he never, as long as he

lived, uttered another word of love to her. He was kind and tender to her, for the

sake of olden times, but a brave, gener-

ous heart like his could never again love

a woman who had been capable of cold-

ness and crueity.
"I will marry!" Flora vowed to her-

self, "and marry well. I shall never love

any one but Evelyn, and he does not care

for me now. If a man as old as my grand-

I have still beauty enough to buy love!"

CHAPTER XII.

Winifred was no longer unhappy. She had not forgotten the old tie that had

been snapped so rudely, but others had

and kind Lady Grace; each seemed to vie

with the other in tenderness and care for

It was a bright, treacherous morning

drew back a step or two, and looked at

suddenly, looked at her, and turned away

"I will tell Lady Grace," Winifred said,

quietly, and would have left the room,

forgive me?-will you not let me atone

eyes, and she swept past him and left

"I will never forgive you," she cried,

but Mr. Hastings confronted her,

the passionate tears welling into

deeply mortified.

in early April, and she had just come in

fred to Endon Vale.

that, trembling, frightened, as she was, CHAPTER XI.-(Continued.) The morning after Mr. Hastings' visit, her indignation was greater. She waiked a letter came to Mr. Clayton, announcing straight up to him. that one of his balliffs was supposed to have robbed him to a considerable extent. The man himself had no idea that base-minded suspicions before me!

he was suspected. Francis Clayton was would not lower myself so much in my beside himself; he vowed vengeance own eyes as to attempt to justify my against the delinquent—he would convict conduct. You are a poor, miserable against the delinquent-he would convict conduct. sgainst the delinquent—he would convict conduct. You are a poor, miserable him—he would get him transported—his tyrant, with whom it is impossible for wife and children should be reduced to a woman to live and retain her self-re-

shame and beggaty!

"I find I shall have to go back to Engroof with you another hour. From this land," he told his wife. "I shall leave you here, and return for you in a week ward the door. But he was there before

to prevent her egress.
"I forbid you to leave this house!" "Oh, do take me with you, Francis," said the little hypocrite, pretending to

"Pshaw! I tell you it is not conven-"But what am I to do if you go? I

cannot go to all these balls and dinners clothes." 'Nonsense. Madame de St. Geran will chaperon you if you still want a chap-eron," added the agreeable husband, with was afraid of her. He tried to justify a sneer. "She knows every friend and himself—to make up the quarrel; she would not hear a word. Then he apolo-

Madame de St. Geran was an old friend gized, humbly, abjectly; and at last she and flame of Francis Clayton's, and she consented to receive his amende. Their had for some reason tolerated what she misery was sealed from that hour. How called "her English bear." Francis Clay-could a man with a mind like Clayton's ton, assuming the privileges of an old ever pardon a woman who had so hu-friend, paid her a most unfashionably milisted him? early visit, and she received him in a demi-toilet of elegant simplicity in her The Champions were perhaps not the own boudoir, and was most graciously most united family in the world. Mr. pleased to accede to his request.

"Tell madame, your wife," she said, in his wife; Sir Howard and his grandparting, "that at nine o'clock this evening children had perpetual altercations; and, I shall have the honor to call for her to latterly, Mrs. Champion and her daughtake her to the opera and afterward to ter seemed far less attached to each oth-

And Francis Clayton bent over her life was to make a brilliant marriage, and hand and kissed it in a manner that she failed. might have edified and astonished ma-dame, his wife. Then he returned to the hotel, delivered the message to Fee, bade reled constantly with her brother, and the leap it." her good-by, and kissing her coldly, jump- last and crowning part of her mortificaed into his braugham, which was in at- tion was that he had fallen desperately tendance to convey him to the station. in love with Winifred Eyre. When Mr.

Madame de St. Geran called for Mrs. Eyre died, Sir Howard had gone to the Clayton at the appointed time, and they Farm and offered to take Winifred to the spent two hours very pleasantly at the Manor. But she refused—not bitterly. opera, during which several gentlemen not angrily, but firmly. "Thank you," of their acquaintance dropped in to see she said, "I am sure you mean kindly. them, and paid their court to either lady. You despised and slighted my dear, dear as taste or diplomacy suggested. Once father when he was alive, and I will not or twice the Freachwoman looked curl- accept anything at your hands now." And ously at her lovely companion, who for Sir Howard, instead of being displeased once was as bright and sparkling as in and offended, was rather gratified by an e olden days.
"How is it possible," she thought, "for ed due to the blue blood she inherited the olden days.

a man to be indifferent to a creature so from the Champions.

They had seen enough of the opers, and cepted another offer that was made to their carriage being cailed, they drove her. The moment kind Lady Grace heard off to the ball. In the first room Mrs. of her young friend's trouble she came to Clayton met with Mr. Hastings. She her and wanted to take her away to Entook his arm, and they joined the dancers. don Vale at once. But no persuasion "My husband is away," she whispered, could induce Winifred to leave the Farm "and I shall dance to-night to my heart's until after the funeral, and even then she content. If he were here he would not clung to her old friend, Madame de Montolieu, and could not bear the thought

ficent conservatories that led from the ballroom. Suddenly Mr. Hastings felt his companion's hand tremble violently to give up her cottage and go with Winion his arm, and he looked down quickly into her face. It was crimson with blushes. The words, "Are you ill?" were on his lips, but at that moment he caught sight of Col. d'Aguilar advancing, and was discreetly silent. A quick glance, an undecided bow, passed between them, and they both moved on. When Mrs. Clayton returned to find Madame de St. Geran, Col. d'Aguilar formed one of the knot of men who stood talking with her. They were obliged to speak then; and against her better judgment, against her own resolve, she went back to the ballroom on his arm. They were perfectly discreet, their conversation was simply such that the merest acquaintances might have held; the danger was in the fascination the presence of each had for the other. She did not dance with him any more than she did with Mr. Hastings; but when she went home she reproached herself bitterly for the time she had spent in his society, while she never gave a single thought to Errol Hastings.

It was three weeks before Mr. Clayton returned to Paris for his wife, and during that time she met Col, d'Agullar almost every day.

Fee wanted to do her duty-wanted with all her might. If Francis Clayton and Flora Champion looked proudly into had been a little kind and forbearing to the long mirror before which she was her, she would never have suffered a standing. thought even to be false to him. But he was cruel, tyrannical and suspicious and and-well! she almost hated him. Now and then she would make a great effort, and strive to be good and patient and keep from quarreling with him, but he was so bearish and ill-tempered that her design always failed. She was making fresh resolves as she sat looking pensively into the fire, on this particular morning, but all of a sudden her thoughts were most unexpectedly put to flight by the abrupt entrance of her husband. "Francis!" she exclaimed, rising and from her round of visits to the conserva-

A terrible fear seized on Fee. If he with delicate ferns, when the door was was angry and jealous about Mr. Hast-ings, what would he say when he knew "Mr. Hastings." He was in the room bethat during his absence she had been fore she had time to turn. A quick thrill my fancy. constantly in the society of Col. d'Agui- of pleasure danced through her veins, lar? She had never fully realized her then she drew herself up into haughty "but methinks I will have a ride; for imprudence until this moment. What coldness—memory and pride had come to could she do? If she told him, he was her aid. Mr. Hastings was certainly sedan chairs and upon joggly war safe?" certain to be very violent; if she conceal- neither bashful nor nervous, but on find- horses have I ridden save on the wings ed it, and he became aware of it, the ing himself thus sione with the girl whom of a thin mist. consequences might be terrible. "It is he had loved, he felt a very pardonable So I climbed better to get it off my mind at once," she awkwardness. He chose to face it bravely, though. He went quickly toward her, uttering her name in a low voice. She

"Mr. Hastings was here this morning. He came to wish me good-by. "In anticipation of my return, I sup-

"Really, Francis, I have scarcely common patience with you. What a poor opinion you must have of yourself to be so suspicious! Mr. Hastings is going to England on business, and Col. d'Aguilar is going with him."

"D'Aguilar!" cried Francis Clayton, starting, "has he been here?"

"And you have met him?" "Yes.

"And spoken to him?"

"And danced with him?"

Mr. Hastings stamped with futile anget "I plead guilty to that also," answered on the ground. "How could I be such a fool?" he mut-Fee, trying to speak gayly. She was actered between his teeth. "I have lost all customed to violent outbursts from her husband, but the passionate violence he hope of this girl, whom I would rather gave way to on this occasion surpassed have for my wife than the proudest prinnything she had ever witnessed. cess in Europe."

He said such terrible things to her, His reflections were all cut short by European countries it is about \$100. anything she had ever witnessed.

he had not been over before, and a thousand questions about his travels. They had been talking some twenty minutes when the door opened, and to his surprise Miss Eyre entered, with an air of perfect unconcern. Lady Grace, evident-ly not knowing they had seen each other that day, introduced them. They bowed

very glad to see him; asked him why

"Though I think you have met before?" her ladyship remarked, interrogatively. "Mr. Hastings called once at the Farm to see my father about something. We did not meet as equals," and she gave him a defiant flash of her prond eyes. Her ladyship pressed Mr. Hastings to dine and stay the night at Endon Vale,

but he pleaded an engagement at home. She insisted, however, on his taking lunch before departing, and to that he consented. During lunch his hostess discussed her projects for the coming season. "I am about to appear in a new role,"

she said, with a kind glance at Winifred; "that of chaperon. I am going to bring out my adopted daughter, and I trust she will not disappoint my expectations."
"Miss Eyre will, I doubt not, more than realize the fondest anticipations," said Mr. Hastings.

"Sir Clayton has taken a house in Eaton Square for the season," she conher, and stood with his back against it, tinued; "we propose to commence occupying it in a fortnight. I hope we shall see you constantly, Mr. Hastings." "I shall be very glad," assented Errol. "Henceforward you have no authority "I propose to be in town a good deal, over my actions," his wife replied, coldly. and have taken a set of rooms in Picca-"Then you go without servants or

dilly.

Sir Clayton's voice made itself heard at this juncture, almost for the first time. "Are you going back to the Court this afternoon, Hustings?"

Errol answered in the affirmative, "Then Miss Eyre and I will bear you company part of the way. We have or dered the horses for three o'cleck." Winifred bit her lip with vexation; and Mr. Hastings saw it, and would have excused himself had it been possible, The horses came round; he offered to

"No, thank you," she said, coldly; "I like to be put up by some one whose skill I have tested.'

Champion was proverbially indifferent to She seemed to delight in wounding him. She kept persistently on the other side of Sir Clayton, and scarcely spoke, Presently they came to a gate, from which the ball given by the Duchess de Beau-cour." er than formerly. Flora Champion was the two top railings had been broken. unhappy and discontented. Her aim in "Come, Winifred," said Sir Clayton "Come, Winifred," said Sir Clayton, "there is a capital plece of practice for you." The groom had gone up to un-

fasten it. "Don't open it, Mason!" shout-ed the baronet. "Miss Eyre is going to And Winifred immediately put her horse at it, and was over in a moment, "Does she sit well?" Sir Clayton asked.

triumphantly, turning to his companion. "Harold Erskine taught her to ride," Errol's reply was less enthusiastic than would have been if the last sentence had been unspoken. But, nevertheless he admired the graceful figure before him very ardently and genuinely. When they parted, Sir Clayton pressed him to dine there the following week. Before he answered, he looked at Winifred, whose gaze was fixed blankly in the dis-

"I will make her love me!" he vowed, impatiently, and he accepted the invita-

(To be continued.)

PORTUGUESE HOTEL CLOCKS. heir Irritating Influence Upon Stran

gers Trying to Sleep.

It is the fashion for Portuguese clocks of leaving her. But Lady Grace was to strike the hour twice over. Heaven wandering together through the magni- bent on having the girl, whom she had only knows why, for certainly the peocome to care for very dearly. So she finally persuaded Madame de Montolieu reminded thus of its flight. The habit is apt to be irritating, especially in the To return to Flora Champion. The retribution which her conduct toward Mr. night, when your bed (like enough a Vane deserved had overtaken her. He straw mattress and a bran pillow) was Lord Lancing now; his father had chances to be near one of these monsters, which rings its four and twenty been dead six months, and he was as sters, which rings its four and twenty indifferent to her as she had formerly strokes at midnight, with a pause between to him. And, worse than all, their tween the dozens which merely stimutween the dozens which merely stimupositions were reversed, and she was in lates expectation. If there are five love with him, to her own bitterness and clocks in the establishment, all with mortification. She tried first to win him sonorous works (and the supposition back, and when that failed, she strove, is reasonable), they will, of course, difwith all her strength of will, to master her unrequitted attachment. Lord Lan- fer widely, so that twenty-four may be eing never slighted her-he was far too striking with intervals, during a madgenerous minded for that; he paid her the

dening half-hour. You may happen to want to know badly which of the monsters is the least mendaelous, and the bells at your bed head communicate with two servants, one a Gallego and the other a Portugese. In such a case ring for the despised stranger without hesitation. He will be with you in a minute, fresh and smiling, though half-naked, and, if he distrusts his own judgment about father asks me to be his wife, and he has the clocks, he will not mind saying so, rank and wealth, I will take him. Surely and will hasten to awaken the landlord himself rather than that you should remain in doubt. I regret to add that his more conceited fellow servant will more probably say whatever first comes to his tongue, more heedful of his own comfort than of your desires. Thus is the installation of the Gallego walter in Portugal justified, as that of the Gerwound themselves round her. She had man Swiss with us.—Chambers' Jour-two mothers now—her dear old madame nal.

The Wandering Shade.

As I wandered down the street I nowith divers and many bowlders which tissing him.

"Yes. I suppose you did not expect flowers. She laid them carefully on the ancient fortification. They were rough me. What a wretched fire! I am almost frozen, and the room is as cold as death.

Ring the bell and order me some lunch."

A territable for a roll of seams and ridges and values are considered and relief to the seams and ridges and values. She was bending leys, and I marveled greatly hew the over a cut crystal vase, her hands filled people of this otherwise progressive. people of this otherwise progressive tend a function to which I was invited.

modern city stood for it. Just then a passing vehicle caught

"Gadzooks and by dern!" thought L. "but methinks I will have a ride; for

smiled a ghostly smile of rare content original ment.

"By caster and jing!" quoth I, "but him with proud coldness. He stopped this is the real thing!" Just then, however, we struck another of the bowldered places, and, slas! my mule's tail? spectral spine was driven into my anforced to fade away swiftly and reor-

"Do not go yet." he exclaimed, "listen to me for a moment first. Will you never ganize. For, by my halidom! nothing of the days of yore was ever so soul-destroying as the things I snag upon in this modern city.-San Francisco Bulletin

> Raise Pay of Employes. The New Zealand government is raising the wages of its railway employes to the extent of \$100,000.

> The average savings bank deposit this country is more than \$400; in al



Then and Now. "When I was courting my wife," said the sad-faced man, "we were two souls with but a single thought." "How about you at the present writ-

ing?" asked the inquisitive youth. "We still have but a single thought," "We both think we made fools of ourselves."

Fate of the Moderns.

"Tommy, where do people go deceive their fellowmen?" "To Europe."

From Bad to Worse. Doctor-Did those powders I gave you have the desired effect? Patient-No; my insomnia is than ever. Doctor-Is that so?

Patient-Yes; why, I can't even go to sleep now when it is time to get up. "Wouldn't you like to be able

write a great novel?" "And lose all my pleasure in reading novels? I should say not!"

Reminder of Old Times, A rich man who has joined the multitude in New York since his quick | The young man smiled a superior fortune came to him was entertaining smile and gracefully lighted a tinted friends at dinner the other night. The cigarette. He said: service was magnificent and so was replied the proprietor of the sad vis- reigned over the table. During a lull for all the other words-or, rather, it his jeweled wife and remarked:

shake the tablecloth out of the back the classics of the future. door to the hens?"

He Waited for the Finish.

age as she nudged her escort, "did his flock-all the various entities in you hear that?"

lecturer, "he loses his identity entire- sitzes." But that is not all." "Yes," answered the escort aforesaid, "I heard that."

Sions in the Windows. He-They say the eyes are the windows of the heart. Now, when I look

at your eyes-She-I hope you notice the signs in the windows.

He-Signs? What signs? She-"No admittance except on business."-Philadelphia Press.

AIDING THE SELECTION.



Now there arose a quarrel among the little band of captives, who were surrounded by the hungry cannibals. They were trying to induce some one of their number to offer himself as a sacrifice.

"Let them take you," said one of the captives to another. "You are so tough that they will break their teeth on you, and give the rest of us a chance to escape."

"Sir!" said the captive addressed. "You are very fresh, I must say." "Take the fresh one," commanded the chief of the cannibals.

Her Specialty. He (at the reception)-And you neither sing nor play?

She-No. He-Then I suppose you either read or paint? She-No; my specialty is giving imi-

tations of the society young man. He-How's that? She-I merely sit around and try to look intelligent.

Not Going.



"No, Jimmle, I am not going to Maggie Mulligan's party! The Mulligans ticed that the said street was paved ain't in our set, an' I don't like Maggie, an' I've got nuthin' to wear, an' besides I ain't been invited, anyhow!"

Another Variation. Ethel-There, I've forgotten to at-

George-You should have an engagement calendar. Ethel-Oh, George, this is so sudden

Considered as an Investment "Do you think your flying machine is "Safel" exclaimed the inventor. "I

So I climbed upon the wagon and paying me 60 or 70 per cent on my investment."- Washington Funny Part.

City Nephew-Wouldn't it be funny, Uncle Nicodemus, to pull the old Uncle Nick-I can't say about th' cient and honorable skull so that I was funny part av it, but it 'ud be dinged be fatal.—Baltimore American. Apt to Be Charitable.

"The impromptu speaker may be all right in his way," said Deacon Jones, feet, and yells 'Evenin' News' all the but as for me, give me the minister who writes his sermons every time." "Why?" saked Dencon Smith. "He is more likely to realize their length," was the significant reply.

Popular Phrases. "What is a sharp intake of the breath?" "It generally precedes a rapid output

stay here as long as I liked." "So you may," replied the merchant. "But after next week your salary will eats the latter's portlon. This Should Be Considered.

Standing by the Contract,

"When I went to work for you," pro-

"It's no business of the public's," said the beautiful helress, "whether an American girl chooses to buy an automobile, a dog or an earl." "Oh, but you forget," replied the man, "that we are in the automobile and dog business ourselves."

Miss Screecher-Papa is thinking of giving my voice a trial. Mr. Bluntleigh-Well, I hope for your sake he'll not select a jury from watched the house and saw him caramong your neighbors. Not Used to Waiting. Mrs. Wickerby (to new girl)-Eunice,

you will be expected, of course, to wait on the table. New Girl-I've generally ett when the rest of the fam'ly did, ma'am. . Protected Herself,

"Why does Manners take his wife with him everywhere that he goes?" "So that he won't have to explain to her where he has been if he leaves her at home."

"You always say the wrong thing at before I speak."

rapid-fire thinkers."

Too Strenuous a Life. A well-dressed lad, the son of grace is accorded. earn money as you do if I bought lowed when the offender is under 16. some papers and came to this corner to sell them?"

"Why do you want to sell papers?" "I'm tired of being idle." "Well," said the philosophic little newsboy, with a serious air, "d'yer think you can hold thirty-six papers in one hand, lick three or four boys biggerun yerself with the other hand, while yer keeps two more off with yer

"No-o, I don't," replied the welldressed boy. "Then ye are no good in the news boy bis," replied the tattered philosopher. "You'd better get yer people to prentice yer to somethin' light!"

fime?"

Heated Gloves for Motormen. Electrically heated gloves and shoes are proposed for motormen.

THE WORD FULLY EXPLAINED.

When He Understood It, "Besitzes" Gave the Old Man a New Idea. Back from the day's hard work in the wheat field the discontented parent sat down to interview the young man who was home from college in quest of a brief vacation and more

cash. "I do not comprehend the meaning of many words which have appeared in your letters," complained the parent. "For instance, in your last letter Boots and Shoes, you wrote this: 'Financial besitzes are on the blink again.' I comprebend 'the blink;' that is what your Hardware, education is on up to date, but 'besitzes' is beyond me. Explain."

"'Besitzes' is a new word in the lanthe dinner. The wife, gorgeously clad, guage and can be used as a substitute in conversation the rich man watched is a word which may be used to exa servant who was dexterously remov- press the universe in its infinite ening crumbs from the table. Then he tirety and in minute detail; anythin, looked down the glistening table at and everything, separately or together is 'besitzes.' The purpose of 'besitzes' "Sadie, remember when you used to is to relieve monotony of diction in

"Thus the reformer will protest against the 'besitzes' of political abuse; historians will allude to the ancient "Before a man is married," said the Roman 'besitzes' of Julius Caesar; the humorous lecturer, "he is only half a poet will sing the sweet 'besitzes' of the springtide; even the parson will "There," said the maid of uncertain minister to the spiritual 'besitzes' of literature, science, religion, and art "And after marriage," continued the will be known as the intellectual 'be-

> "You don't say!" "'Besitzes' are also people and things. For instance, in your distinguished person you represent my own Davenport Bros. parental 'besitzes.' Ha! ha!"

"Indeed!" "And you are 'besitzes' in a general sense."

"You eat 'besitzes,' drink 'besitzes,' and engage in 'besitzes.' Merely 'besitzes' comprises all the 'besitzes;' and it is very odd 'besitzes' that you should be the 'besitzes' under the remarkable

'besitzes!' Ha! ha!" The young man laughed uproariously, for he was tickled by the fun he was having with the old man. As the latter rose to answer the dinner bell he remarked:

"You needn't go back to that college. I don't believe you are just cut out for the classical 'besitzes.' You can report for more appropriate 'besitzes' in the wheat field with the rest of us at a. m. to-merrow."-Kansas City Star.

Worships a Big Rag Dotl. Carrying in his arms a huge rag doll, dressed in the clothing of his dead wife, "Jerry" Mooney, a farmer living near the village of Montague. Lewis county, N. Y., goes to his work in the fields each day. For fifteen years, ever since his wife,

Molly, died of paralysis, Mooney has carried this dummy about with him. He refuses to believe his wife is dead. After her burial he made a rag woman and dressed it in his wife's clothes. He often places the figure in the favorite chair of his wife and spends long evenings before the fire talking to it. At meal time he draws the chair containing the figure up to the table and helps it to food. On Sundays Between Portland and The Dalles daily he dresses the figure in the best clothes his wife had at her death, gets out all of her jewelry and places it about the neck and on the hands of the

Week days when he goes to the field the rag doll is carried by him and placed under the shelter of a tree in summer or in some protected spot in tested the salesman, "you said I might cold weather. He always carries luncheon for himself and the doll and never

Mooney and his wife came from Londonderry, in the north of Ireland, in the early '50's and settled on a small farm. They were rigid Covenanters and, having no children, lived by themselves. When his wife died in 1888, neighbors, not seeing her about, called at the house and found her dead in bed and her husband sitting by the side of the body talking

to her. Mooney will permit no one to enter his house. The existence of the rag woman was discovered by persons who rying it back and forth from the fields. On all other subjects Mooney is ra tional.

Age of Criminality. With reference to New York's special police court for childish offenders, it is noteworthy that both British and American law fix the same age of criminality. In defiance of theology the legal codes of all nations regard fourtington man as sinless by birth. Before attaining a certain age he is regarded as

incapable of crime. In England and America this age is 7 years, and before this a child cannot be prosecuted. After its 7th birththe right time, Henry," said Mrs. day a child is accountable for its deeds, Packem. "Now, I always think twice but if under 14 the prosecution must show that he was acting with crim-"Yes, my dear," replied the meek and inal intent. The same age of crimilowly Henry, "but you are one of those nality is held in Russia and Portugal. In France and Belgium a child must be 8 years old before being prosecuted. In Italy and Spain a further year of

wealthy parents, recently decided it In Norway, Greece, Austria, Denwould be quite manly to earn a few mark, Holland and Switzerland, says coppers for himself by selling daily the London Chronicle, the age is 10. should say so! Why, my lectures are papers. He stopped a tattered news. The little German can play pranks boy in the street, and said to him: with immunity until 12 years old, "Do you think I should be able to while in Sweden no posecution is al-

The Pleasant Way. Tess-Yes, Mr. Trotter was on my card for one dance last night and enjoyed it very much.

Jess-Nousensel He's as clumsy as an elephant. Tess-I knew that, so I induced him o sit it out.-Philadelphia Press,

Comets Lighter Than Air. Professor Babinet has proved that comets, instead of having a solid body with a gaseous tail, are much lighter in weight than our air. Even if a comet were to strike the earth it would hardly penetrate its atmosphere.

What England's Navy Costs. The navy which gives England the supremacy of the seas costs \$155,000. 000 a year, or a little more than the United States pays in pousions.

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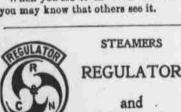
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