MRS. FORRESTER.

'Not if you send the letter over to Hol-

"I don't, indeed. I believe his regiment

"Well, cannot you send it to his club?"

"Yes, I can do that; but you seemed in

such a terrible hurry, and if he is not in

"I don't know, darling. I always

thought they were such great friends."

CHAPTER XXI. When the Colonel came there was an

embarrassment in his manner towards

tween them. He was resolved not to

speak a single word of love to her. He

was in his heart for her, for fear

he was ashamed of came over him. He

ish and ill-spent though it had been; but

fied with the progress of the affairs, In-

pated it seemed to grow stronger each

"How stupid and provoking men are?"

Winifred thought, pettishly. She look-ed up at Col. d'Aguilar pleadingly,

"You will excuse him, will you not?"

"And I have a headache and do not

"No, please ring the bell, and say 3

"I am just going round to the stables

"Fee," said Winifred anddenly "you

"You are so strauge and distant to each

"I do not think he cares for me any

"How can you be so blind, Fee? You

"But, Winifred, a woman cannot speak

"Of course you cannot ask him to mar-

"It is so tiresome of him to go out,"

Mrs. Clayton took her book to the green-

room and began to read. Col, d'Aguilar

came to fetch a letter he had written in

the morning. A sudden thught crossed

Fee's mind that sent the blood rushing

ever neck and brow and made her heart

almost inarticulate with nervousness,

"I am just starting for Holton."

"Col. d'Aguilar," she said, with a voice

"Won't you stay with me? I shall be

"Of course I wish it or I should not

Then I will go and send the groom

back to the stables." And he left the

Mrs. Clayton was excessively uneasy in

her mind. She could not form the least

resolve what she should say to him when

"You will not thank me for spoiling

"I would much rather be here. I only

"Are they not devoted?" sighed Fee.

"I never saw a man fonder of a woman.

"That is as it should be, is it not?"

ed riding to Holton because

ask," Fee responded, a little petulantly.

beat in great throbs.

o dull all alone,"

be returned.

"Yes, Mrs. Clayton."

"Are you really going out?"

He hesitated for a moment.

"If you really wish it I will."

are not utterly indifferent to him."

Mrs. Clayton made no answer.

ontinued Winifred, presently,

must know what he feels. Is it not quite

other. Why do you not let him see you

"How, Winifred?"

leave our guests."

o'clock.'

for days. Perhaps Fee knows."

"Now, Errol, how should she?"

the writing materials to him.

is he?-what is his address?"

CHAPTER XX.

Mrs. Clayton was still a rich woman although she did not, of course, possess more than a tithe of her husband's income. Still, that was enough to give her every luxury that she had been accustomed to, and to keep her in a manner belitting her station. She could not pretend any deep sorrow for the loss of a man who had been cruel, neglectful and fred, looking blank. "Do you not know?" almost brutal to her; but the time she had been absent from him had in a measure softened the harshness of the previous memories, and the sad fate which had overtaken him forbade in her forgiving heart the angry remembrance of past town, the chances are he may not get it

"Perhaps, aunt," she said, in a low, re gretful voice, "if I had been more forbearing and less provoking to him he might have been different all the time." Lady Marion looked up from her book

"It is always right, dear, to think kindly of people who are gone, and I should feel it wrong to speak against Francis Winifred, and smiling a little malicious-Clayton now; but I cannot help thinking ly. that no amount of goodness or gentleness "Had you not better consult Fee first?" could have touched a heart so bitter and and then Winifred fairly laughed, but

Mrs. Maxwell declined absolutely to be present at Winifred's wedding. As she three days' time the answer arrived. Col. was utterly indifferent now to the favor d'Aguilar would have much pleasure in or disfavor of her relations, she did not trouble to make any excuse, but contented herself with saying she did not feel lowing day. inclined to be one of the party.

"I always disliked the girl, and thought her intriguante," she wrote to her moth-er. "It would be a perfect farce for me to be present at her marriage. I have Mrs. Clayton; he was grave, kind and not the least sympathy with her success, courteous, as though there had been no although I admit she has played her more than an ordinary friendship be-

The wedding was none the less happy or magnificent for Mrs. Maxwell's ab- felt her wealth to be a barrier between sence; everyone pronounced it a very them, and could not bear to say what thies of all were enlisted for the bride any doubt of his great love should come and bridegroom were both young and between them-for fear any base thought handsome and happy. Sir Howard gave should creep in and see a sordid desire Winifred away, and her husband receiv- in the renewal of his passion for her. ed her with infinite gladness and tenderness. All the farmers and villagers came painful to him. When he heard of Franround to see Miss Eyre, "that they had cis Clayton's sudden death, a feeling that known from a child," married,

At Hazell Court there were great fes- was not glad, not actually glad-nay, he tivities; dinners for all the tenants, and felt a kind of pity for the man who had games and fireworks in the evening, and been cut off in the prime of his life, selfa real military band from London,

Captain le Marchant was best man, of he could not forget that Fee was free. course; Ada Fordyce chief bridesmaid. He felt that she must be the first to hold and Lord Harold Erskine was able to be communication with him. Would she do present without suffering any pangs of so? Did she still care for him, and had jealousy. He was to be married himself she believed truly in the unselfishness In a month's time. Madame de Monto-lieu had actually been persuaded to be Mrs. Hastings was by no means satispresent at the wedding.

When we come back you will always stead of the first natural reserve between live with us, dear madame," Winifred Col. d'Aguillar and her friend being dissi-

"Not yet, my love," the old lady an- day. They avoided, above all things, beswered. "Young people are best by theming left alone together. Winifred want-selves at first. I shall ask Lady Grace | ed to help them; she felt certain they carto keep me a little longer; and then, if in ed for each other, and, besides, women six months or a year's time you care to in the first flush of a happy marriage are have me, I shall rejoice to come to you." always inveterate match makers,

The spring had come round again, and Mr. and Mrs. Hastings were at Hazell this afternoon. I am going to see grand-Court. Mrs. Clayton was staying with papa, and he has grown so foud of you them. She was herself again now-not he never likes me to go without you." so bright and sparkling, perhaps, as in the old days, but very sweet and good. She and Winifred were sitting together in the green moraing room as the twilight

was coming on. "I think the old Court is decidedly improved by the presence of a mistress, said Mrs. Clayton presently. "I always thought it charming-now it is perfect."

Winifred laughed a short, happy laugh, afternoon," he answered, fabricating a "Oh, do you really think so? It seems polite fiction for the occasion, to me the place ought to have a much "And I have a headache a grander mistress than I. Fancy a girl care to go out," said Mrs. Clayton, brought up to a simple country life coming to such state and grandeur! I feel as you wish. Wisifred. Have you orderas if I ought to be like Lady Burleigh, ed the ponies?" and, instead of making myself so thoroughly at home, to pine away and die,"

"It is a good thing Errol is not here to hear you, or he would be very angry Will you come, d'Aguilar? What will at your saying such foolish things. If ever anyone was born with a thorough gentlemen went off together. appreciation of the pomps and vanities of the world, it is you, I think. It makes and Col. d'Aguilar are very provoking." me laugh when I remember how you used to preach to me about love in a cottage, and marrying the man you loved if he had not a shilling."

"And so I would have married Errol if

he had been as poor as-"
"Be thankful, ma belle, that your love longer," Mrs. Clayton answered, despondingly. was not put to such a terrible test." There was silence for a few moments and then Mrs. Clayton spoke again, with natural that he should hesitate to remind a voice that betrayed some agitation: you of the past now that you are rich?"

"Winifred, did you ever know much I cared for Col. d'Aguliar?" "I knew he cared a great deal for you.

"And you thought because I could no make up my mind to share poverty with him, that I did not love him?"

"Nay, Fee, I would not say that," "Well, then," cried Mrs. Clayton, im-"I tell you I loved him both petuously. before and after I married Francis Clayton-better after, perhaps, than before. I may as well confess the whole; I am not afraid of your repeating it. When I was so miserable we met again in London, and it seemed my only comfort to get his sympathy for my trouble. At last we parted, with the intention of not meeting again. I have never seen or heard of him since. I can gues why he keeps

away. "You think he does not like to seek you because you are rich as well as free?" Winifred suggested.

Mrs. Clayton bent her head, "And I want you to do something for me," she said, after a pause. "To ask him here, darling?" said Wini-

fred, gently. 'Yes." answered Fee, simply. "Errol shall write to him at once. I know he likes him. I suppose he is in

"I should think so," and Mrs. Clayton rose slowly and left the room.

Presently Mr. Hastings came in "Errol!" said his wife.

'Yes, my pet."

"I want you to write at once and in- your ride," were her first words to him. vite Col. d'Aguilar to come and stay," Do you, dear-why?

"Never mind. You are not to ask any thought Mrs. Hastings was anxious for questions. I cannot tell you the reasons her husband's company." ot all events, not now.

He went up and kissed her. "You seem to have an equal opinion of I do believe he fancies there is no one your husband's powers of divination and like her-so graceful, so sminble, so discretion," he said, laughing. "Well, Errol, but will you?" pleaded

asked Col. d'Aguilar, smiling. "Of course. I will do anything you "Of course. He intends her to make ke," he answered. "It is too late to quite an impression this season. He has write to-night."

have her handsomest carriage and horses in London. Fancy a woman having all that and a handsome husband whom she loves besides!" And there were tears in loves besides!' And Mrs. Clayton's eyes.

"She is very sweet-mannered. I think she deserves her happiness."
"I am sure she does." responded Mrs.

Clayton, warmly. "She would have married him just the same if he had been poor. She was not like me, Col. d'Agui-"You forget how differently you were

"It is very generous in you to excuse my selfishness," Fee said, softly, "since you suffered by it. Did you suffer?" she "What! is it so important as all that?"
"Yes, darling," she answered coaxingly,

sked, with a quick alteration of mood. pushing him into a chair, and bringing tinge of bitterness. "or you would not answer future calls. tave been so ready to give me up." Trained nurses are Very well, little tyrant. But where "O, Errol, I can't tell you," cried Winl-

for real unselfishness." he said. "A wom-an has, more faith in the passion that an has more faith in the passion that are temporarily sent to any post where her."

"Col. d'Aguilar," said Mrs. Clayton, der a section of the army reorganisa-with bright tears standing in her eyes, "I tion law framed in 1900, which prowould give the world to know if you left wided that the medical department me because you really loved me."

you," he answered, sadly, "if a doubt of my motive could have found room in male). "Why, they have not met for months

"Perhaps they might not like to meet, There came then a long silence between then," said Mr. Hastings, looking up at would not be induced to say anything more on the subject. However, the letter was duly written and sent, and in

He turned quickly toward her. and entirely, from the time I first saw you? Do I need to tell you that I love you heart and soul, and that I can never cease to care for the little fairy who first bewitched me until the day I die?" (The end.)

THEIR RULES OF HEALTH.

Air, Sunshine and Diet Discussed by Mme. Patti's declaration that she has always kept the window of her room The last few months had been very are worthy of attention.

"My way of life is exactly the oppo-I live always shut in.

delights instead of weakening me. "I go to bed at 3 o'clock in the morn-

'Errol," said his wife one day at lunch, "I want to drive you over to the Manor emphasize the importance of fresh air. It had been stored away. Jane Hading found her greatest recre- "Shortly before midnight he would "You forget, dear," replied Mr. Hastings, "we cannot be so uncourteous as to

"I was intending to ask permission to ride over and call on Lord Laucing this

glass of milk.

you ride this afternoon?" and the two

of the house, except when he steps into wish I could as a matter of fact." a tightly closed cab. He exercises in his apartments to keep his muscles hard, and in this way manages to control his figure and help himself from ployed on a Japanese journal hardly a growing too bulky.

ent. He is rarely indoors. ry you, but you can let him soe that you In the evening it is moved into the suddenly said: "And defeat your intentions, little match maker," added Fee, looking up. music room, as the tenor is too pru- "What sort of a 'nese' are you, anydent to sing in the open nir. When Errol and his wife had started

physical condition and great ability for plng. Quick as a wink he replied: work to her almost complete abstin-

tables and eggs. Her supper after an operatic per- The fresh young man had no more to bread. Her other meals are almost as York Mail and Express. frugal.-New York Sun,

Influence of Food.

"I guess it's all right," replied Mr. to take their pleasures, sadly. Wood, as he severed a portion of his beefsteak. "It always seems a little quired the friend. cannibalistic to me when you order

lobster/ "Well," retorted Mr. Smithfield, good humoredly, " lought to have known it ed the inquirer, was dangerous to lend you money after I sliscovered your fondness for beets But, seriously, if there were anything in the theory, wouldn't it make a man

sheepish to eat mutton?" "It would, and prize fighters ought to restrict themselves to a diet of scraps."-Pirtsburg Gazette.

Has a Thick Hide. The bide of the hippopotamus in some parts is fully two inches thick. Bossuet was the most gifted orator taken a mansion for three months and an | the Roman Church ever produced.

NURSES OF THE ARMY.

Women Are Regularly Employed, Uan-

A brief account by Dr. McGee of the nurse corps of the army as it exists now has recently been published in the journal of the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States. A previous article described the conditions attending the appointment of trained women nurses for army duty, which began in May, 1898, and culminated brought up." he exclaimed, eager to de- in September, when about 1,200 were fend her from any imputation, even employed. Between then and the presthough it came from her own lips. "Pov- ent time they have served in the Uniterty would have been a terrible hardship ed States, Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawali, to you, who had been used all your life to Japan, the Philippines, and even in the Chinese campaign, according to Amerlean Medicine. The number is now fixed at 100 on active duty, with a small body of "reserves" who have "Hardly," she added, with the slightest seen active service and are ready to

Trained nurses are permanently sta-"I believe women never give men credit at Fort Bayard, N. M., and at the larg-Francisco, at the one for tuberculosis der a section of the army reorganiza-"My love could have little worth for ficers, of the enlisted men of the hos-

A superintendent is stationed in the them, and both looked straight away Surgeon General's office and a chief from each other, as though they feared nurse is at each of the hospitals where the next words that might be spoken. At nurses are serving. Recent regulations last Mrs. Clayton turned her face toward provide for an examination in nurspervision. She also recommends the fight the battle of life alone. gradual formation of a large corps of graduate military training.

TWAIN'S ROAST CHICKENS.

Cooked in a Peculiar Way that Made Them Delicious.

Recently Major John B. Downing, of open at night and day, in order that Middleport, Ohio, was discussing army spend on one dress! I call it hatefulthe air might be fresh and that she at- chicken stealing and the various ways tributes her good health to this prac- the boys had of preparing them to be nothing and others so much?" tice, has brought out an answer from served. The Major was a Mississippi Twain of the present day.

and well. The fatigue of the theater could locate a fat pullet in a whole in one corner. coop of half-breeds.

"In those days we carried a great Most of the other celebrated women for a particularly promising coop, and questioned about their daily regimen usually kept in mind the place where

Yvette Gullbert, who has been an in- empted.' The chickens were disclay easing broken from about them. and its owner. "I sleep 10 hours and go to bed im- The feathers came away with the clay. If Miss Ormond had not been the me in comparison with what you have mediately on my return from the theat leaving clean, smoking hot fowls ready most simple-minded and unsuspecting suffered. I am glad you had the monter, without stopping to take supper. for the dish of hot butter awaiting of women she would never have been ey, glad that through me you were The stupid part of the whole thing is them upstairs. Estep with a fork lieved that Mrs. Harper, the by no able to give your aunt a little happithat, in spite of all these rules. I look stripped the flesh from the bones into means rich mother of her niece's pu-ness at the end. And for yourself, more than 17, but even if they don't the melted butter, while the rest of us pils, would give her a present of £50. Kitty, you must be happy again now. protect one against the ravages of the stood about and smacked our lips in for this was the very feeble lie by After all, you used my money, and it years, they are at least worth trying." anticipation. Dear, dear, but they which Kitty accounted for her posses- is only fair you should give me some Jean de Reszke's usual mode of life were good: In cooking them in that sion of the money. Miss Ormond was thing in exchange." resembles Mme. Barnhardt's more than way all the rich flavors were retained anxious to write and thank the lady, "I have nothing to give, at least Adelina Patti's, as he rarely goes out -I can almost taste them now, and I but Kitty averred that Mrs. Harper hardly anything. I have only been able

A young Japanese compositor em-

But when he goes to Poland in the press building was riding downtown she kept on murmuring gently, "It self," he finished, and she said no summer his way of life is quite differ. in a City Hall train the other morning. seems rude and ungrateful for me not more.—New York News. He divides his time between his sta. per and paid little attention to the do as she wishes. I hope, Kitty, you bles and his plane, which he has placed other passengers. But a fresh-looking said how deeply grateful we both At the recent congress of physicians on a plazza in the summer, so that he young man who sat next to him, and are." may play and yet be in the open air. who had been eyeing him all along,

way? A Chinese or a Japanese?" Lilli Lehmann attributes her fine The little Jap was not caught nap-

formance or concert consists regularly say, and left the train quickly when had been in Lausanne for six weeks, assistant loaded into their carriage a of an egg, an apple and two slices of City Hall station was reached.—New and Kitty congratulated herself that great quantity of bandages, and lodo

kee?

A gentleman who was visiting some

"Not pertic'ly," replied the little maid. "Why do you eat it, then?" persist-

The little girl paused with her spoon on the edge of the bowl. "It's got to be eaten," she answered, ma a rag doll for every two packages

morning. She Can't Do It. Mamma-Johnny, I shall have to tell Mrs. Allen's invitation to join it. your father what a naughty boy you

have been. berself.-Boston Transcript. *************************************

Exchange

HATE everything in the world," | would implore you to come. Do, there's asserted the girl, sweepingly and a darling. You needn't stay down-

Hester. "Kitty, dear, don't talk so wickedly," though sweet, that there was no need with her eldest brother. to be told Aunt Hester was ill.

"It's quite true," repeated Kitty; "I do hate everything. I hate never hav- drawing-room that evening she was pays no rent; it employs a cierk, but It was Col. d'Agullar's turn to feel hurt tioned at the army hospital at San ing any money and living in these two almost sorry she had given in. There poky little rooms, and not being able was no help for it then, however, and to take you abroad, which the doctor she bowed gracefully to the tall, dark in the way of reasonable prices. says would very likely make you well young man who was immediately inday teaching those horrid children sister. must be wicked!"

The girl stopped, completely out of breath, and the elder woman sighed "I am afraid my little sister talks but said nothing. She knew how hard too much," he said. "She is so proud the poverty of their lives was to the of my singing that she expects every pretty girl of eighteen, who had one to be equally enthusiastic." youth's natural desire for pleasure and During the evening he asked his sispretty things. She understood how irk- ter why Miss Ormond looked so unsome it was to Kitty to teach three happy, and she told him that Miss Orthe man, whom she loved and esteemed ing, cooking and allied subjects before dull children for five hours daily for mond had brought her aunt out to more now than she had ever done in her promotion from the grade of nurse to the munificent sum of £14 a year. Lausanne hoping thereby to restore Davenport Bros. that of chief nurse. Women are em- which money, with the addition of a her health, and how she had died sud-"Ivors," she said, in a low voice, that ployed with marked success as teach- very small annuity of hers, was all denly. "The poor thing is quite alone they had to live on. She knew, too, in the world, and very poor," Janie hard it is for a woman to ask for a man's schools maintained to give brief pre- better than her niece, better even than continued, "so Mrs. Allen asked her to liminary instruction to the hospital the doctor, that so far as she was con- live with her. She must have loved corps recruits. Dr. McGee urges that cerned, it would soon be over; that that sunt awfully, because it is more in the future the nurse corps be more not even the visit to Switzerland, so than two years since she died, and "My darling! do you think it necessary in the future the nurse corps be more not even the visit to Switzerland, so than two years since she died, and to ask for what I have given you, wholly largely utilized in giving systematic easily advised, so impossible to obward training to fit the hospital corps tain, would make very much differmen for their duties in the smaller hos- ence or very materially lengthen the Jante had by no means exaggerated pitals where they have no trained su- days before Kitty would be left to Miss Ormond's playing powers, and al-

"Only £50," she went on bitterly, "I reserves who have received some post- have worked it all out. For £50 we beautiful, sad, and apparently friendtwo of us for £3 a week; that would Ormond at the same time. leave plenty for the journey. Fifty pounds! less than heaps of women horrible-unfair. Why should we have

She made for the park, and as she Sarah Bernhardt, who had quite a dif- river pilot in his young days, and stood was walking along one of its most deferent experience, and yet enjoys such at the wheel as a cub under the watch- serted paths her foot knocked against health that her remarks on the subject ful eye of "Sam" Clemens, the Mark a stone, which she kicked impatiently away. The softness of the stone "Speaking of chicken stealing," said struck her, and she looked down to "I love you, oh, yes, I love you, but site of Mme. Patti's," the French ac- the Major, who is now gray and rem- find she was kicking a purse. She I can never marry you nor any other tress said, "for she demands air while iniscent, "we had great times on the picked it up and examined it carefully. man!" Mississippl when Mark Twain, Jake It was nearly new, of green leather, "I drive in a closed carriage to the Estep and myself were together. Jake curiously worked with black, and the was so intense that the man looked at theater. Enthusiasm keeps me alive would have made a typical soldier. He monogram, "A. K." stamped in gold her in astonishment.

"It is so light there can be nothing ing and get up at 9 o'clock. I am for 12 deal of freight from points along the it. A shilling and four pennies fell speak as if you had committed a the summer. I am continually in the open air, for even when I am in the house the windows are wide open."

Steamer leaves Portland daily (except Sunday) 7a m, connecting with C. R. & N. trains at Lyle 5:15 p. m. for Goldendale, arrives The balls of the summer. Kitty's head swam, her eyes claim. "Kitty what do you mean."

Steamer leaves Portland daily (except Sunday) 7a m, connecting with C. R. & N. trains at Lyle 5:15 p. m. for Goldendale, arrives The balls of the summer. Kitty's head swam, her eyes claim. "Kitty what do you mean." open air, for even when I am in the landed. Estep always had an eye out the temptation unfolded itself to her. The she tells her story. Here was the exact sum needed to re- Her eyes were on the ground, and store Aunt Hester to health; there was she did not see the curious light in no name in the purse, no clew to the his. ation in resting at her Neully villa and go on deck and extract several plump at that mement when she so much you wanted, no more, no less," he obvalid for three years, and is, therefore, patched without a protesting squawk, right for her to keep it. Thus she reaswered, "a—" Providence. Surely it would be only "There was something else," she an less of an authority on the subject the entrails removed, but the feathers soned, knowing the weakness of her than some of the others, recommends left intact. Seasonings were then inbathing as the best means of keeping serted, and the fowls inclosed in a consider, that she contemplated comheavy casing of soft clay to the thick- mitting a theft. And after the theft, worked with black, and A. K. was "Water, water, water," was her con- ness of two inches. They were then lies would be necessary, for if Aunt stamped in gold in one corner." tribution to the symposium. "I prize cast among the hot embers in the ash Hester had the faintest idea of how nothing so much as the warm bath in pan and permitted to roast to the money was obtained, she would It was your purse. Oh, let me go. Let getting up and going to bed. I drink queen's taste. When thoroughly certainly refuse to even touch it, and me go, let me never see you again!" only water, unless it be an occasional cooked, they were removed, and the would insist on making every effort to

had made a condition she should re- to save £10. Oh, Arthur, how you ceive no thanks for her gift, and Miss must hate me!" Ormond, into whose guileless mind no shadow of suspicion entered, obeyed, give me the only thing in the world ployed on a Japanese journal hardly a shadow of suspendent careful, obeyed, give me the only thing in the stone's throw from the Mall and Exmagnificent, such a princely gift," looked at him in wonderment. "Your-He was engrossed in his morning pa- to thank her, but of course we must

A week later and the dingy lodgings | Lorens went the rounds. were left and aunt and niece started Dr. Lorenz, some years ago, was for Switzerland. Aunt Hester bore the summoned suddenly to the bedside of journey very well, and they were soon a Frenchman who had been wounded installed in a comfortable pension in a duel. overlooking the azure waters of Lake "Come immediately and bring a "What sort of a 'key' are you, any- Leman, on the other side of which in plenty of surgical appliances," said ence from meat. She cats fish, vege- way; a monkey, a donkey or a Yan- snow-clad majesty the peaked Alps the summoner, "for you will find your keep guard.

Then suddenly one day when they seemed to eat, as Americans are said had been here. Mademoiselle, they scratch in the forearm. could have done nothing. Her heart

with you." Mrs. Allen, the lady with whom she lived, was so sorry for the lonely girl that she always asked her to join any little entertainment that took place. Kitty never accepted these kindly meant invitations. She was so unhappy that she had no heart for anygravely. "The groceryman gives main-thing of the kind. One evening, however, she relented. A small musical she buys, and it's got to be eaten every party was to be given and one of the

you to play his. I told Mrs. Allen I half a penny.



defiantly, "everything and every stairs all the evening if you are tired, Hardware, body except, of course, you, Aunt only I do want you to hear Arthur sing and see him, too; he is just per- Flour and Feed, etc. fect!" For Janle thought there was replied a voice so feeble and tired, no one in the world fit to compare

Kitty acceded to the earnest request, though when she found berself in the again, and having to slave day after troduced to her by his enthusiastic

who never seem to learn anything. I "Miss Ormond is going to play your loathe it all! I can't help not being accompaniments, Arthur," she said impatient like you. Auntle, and if it is petuously. "She plays beautifully, and wicked to hate things, why then I I have told her all about your wonderful singing."

The man smiled.

though not at all impressionable, he could not help feeling interested in the could both go to Lausanne for ten less girl. He stayed in Lausanne for weeks. You know that pension where some time, and very often saw his sis-Lizbie stayed; they would take the ter, and always managed to see Miss

"Kitty, dear," he said tenderly, "why are you so much astonished? You must have known I loved you. My poor little girl, all alone in the world. Janie has told me all about your troubles, and now I am going to make you happy again. You are too young and pretty to have that sad face always." But the girl shrank from him.

"I can't," she murmured brokenly.

The anguish in her voice and face "What is it, my darling? Why do

you talk so strangely? Why, if you in it," she said to herself, and opened love me, can't you marry me? You

needed £50, it must have been sent hy served quietly, to her astonishment.

But he interrupted her:

He held her firmly.

"I don't want money, Kitty, You can

The Wounded Duelist. in New Orleans a story about Dr.

patient in a serious situation." Accordingly the physician and his

her aunt was so much better she had form gauze and absorbent cotton, tonot sinned in vain, the end came. Aunt gether with probes of every size and Hester returned from a walk, felt shape, anaesthetics and splints. They tired, and went to lie down. In two were equipped to dress the wounds of "What do you think of the theory friends in New York noticed that the hours the suave little Swiss doctor a small army, and great, therefore, that food has a potent influence in de little girl in the family was eating was assuring the almost frantic Kitty was their disgust, upon reaching the termining character?" asked Mr. some new sort of cereal preparation. that nothing could save Miss Ormond. Frenchman's house, to find that noth-Smithfield, as he put three lumps of According to the New York Times, she "If all your famous London doctors ing ailed him but a mere sword

Dr. Lorenz, with a smile, sent his "Don't you like that, my dear?" in failed suddenly. I sympathize much assistant for some warm water, and waited for its arrival to dress the tiny wound. The Frenchman, groaning fearfully, said to him:

"Is my arm hurt serious, sir?" "Very serious, indeed," replied the physician. "I'm afraid, if my assistant doesn't hurry it will heal of itself before he gets back."

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