Without any rejoinder, the elder of the two knocked at the door. In a moment about the room assured her that her disit was unfastened from within, and pret- agreeable cousin had taken his departure. ty Rose Lamonte opened it wide, uttering a joyful exclamation as she met the exclaiming:

"Dear father!" she cried, gladly, "why did you not come before? I was begin-asked her father, tenderly. ning to be alarmed." And she threw her arms about his neck.

"Take care," he said, kissing her gentas I could, for the rain."

"Poor papa! yes-you are quite wet. It is a pity!" And with her hand in his, she was drawing him in, when her glance and a slight frown was visible upon her to do."

lowing them, seated himself on a wooden bench by the hearth; while Hugh Lamonte, putting off his heavy hobnalled did he come here for?" ahoes, took them in his hand, and crossed the kitchen floor carefully, saying, with a slight gesture, to Gasparde, as he passed through the door on the other side of the apartment: "Wait awhile, Gus-parde-wait awhile, and I will be with

Rose put away her wheel, swept up a few dead ashes lying on the hearth, and then busied herself about her father's supper, without once speaking to or in any way noticing the gaest. He, how-ever, eyed her from time to time, as she moved about the room, with a glance which she evidently felt, rather than saw, to be fixed upon her, and which she as apparently studied to avoid. After some ten minutes of utter silence, finding that she was determined not to speak, he opened the conversation on his own responsibility.

"Well, Rose, you are silent to-night. You are ill, perhaps?"
"No-I am not ill," she answered, cold-

"You are not glad, then, to see me?" he "I did not sny so," she replied, without

looking at him. "You will say nothing, Rose, that is pleasant and kind. Come, you might give me a friendly word when I have walked such a long way to-night."

"I did not give you the trouble, if it "I came partly for the sake of being company to your father-that he can tell

said Gasparde. Her father need company !- a stout, bold, | thoughts and deeds; of an unstained consturdy peasant, who was afraid of noth- science and a pure heart; of a life that ing human, and who, she very well once was sinless. But he dared not look knew, passed through the forest every upon these things now. For though he time he went to market, and often re- had long since sickened of these scenes turned after nightfall, too. "A probable of crime, and though he would gladly story!" thought the young girl. "He only have forsaken them, he could not burs says it for the sake of appearing amia- asunder the bonds that held and shackled

the same time, at the strange adornments which he wore at his waist-"and

tering. Recovering himself, however, he Poor Rose! answered, putting on a careless look: "O, these are arms that I brought on

case of danger.'

marry me, Rose?"

"and I wonder you ever presumed to for some time to come. think of such a thing." "O, you are jesting, cousin-you are

think it hardly ought to be repeated."

he gave to Gasparde

"we forgot them. Did Rose notice ate adversary, for Gasparde had sworn "Yes; but I smoothed it all. She thinks, work.

I suppose, I am a great coward. I made up a grand story of being afraid in the forest. Well, no matter. All the better -isn't it, captain?"

"She is as well not to know." "Well, I am going, captain. Shall you be at the rendezvous to-morrow night?" "Hush! do not speak loud. I cannot tell. It is probable, though, Good night". And he closed and barred the door behind Gasparde. And returning to the kitchen, he sank into a seat, with a bitter

"O, for your sake, my poor, innocent child," he murmured, "I would forsake this miserable way of life, but I dare her simple household affairs. Her fathnot-I dare not!" and he covered his er slept until an unusual late hour; the room with an unquiet step, he went on: "Poor Rose! to think of the deceit-ous; so she set his breakfast to wait for who should be honest, being the protector of a sinless child like you—even I and applied herself to work with ready ashamed to look in your face! fingers while she awaited his appear And you think me a good man! compell-ed to steal out in the dead of night to Before the sun was two hours high, scenes of crime and darkness, and then however, Hugh made his appearance. He return to meet your loving, holy kisses, seemed lighter hearted, by far, this mornand listen to your childlike words, that ing; his slumbers had evidently refreshthrust a thousand daggers through me, ed him. Indeed, this was the case; and because their purity shows me my own at the sight of Rose, with her bright face gulit in the blackest huel O, Rose— and her pleasant smile, and the air of

The door opened, and, cautiously, pret-She ran joyfully to her father's side,

"He has really gone, then!" "You do not like him, Mignonne?

"Like him?-no, papa, nor ever did. He is not a pleasant visitor, by any means. Well, you shall come and est ly; "you will get wet; my clothes are some supper. See, it is all ready, and none of th dryest. I came home as soon while you are doing so, I will tell you

"Let me hear it." "Somebody has been here, papa. It was the young Count Louis-the Count fell, for the first time, on the figure of d'Artois, papa. He has come to visit the man behind him. She half started, the chateau, as we heard he was about

pretty face, but she quickly dispelled it, and, nodding carelessly, said: "Good evening, Gasparde."

At this Hugh Lamonte slightly started. His knife dropped to the floor, and he quickly stooped to pick it up, exclaiming, The man closed the door, and then fol- "How carcless!" Rising, he resumed his repast.

"The count has been here, Rose? What "For shelter."

Hugh Lamonte turned pale "Well, Rose-for shelter? You are not very explicit. Shelter from what?" His tone was hasty and agitated. He seemed to be aware of it, for he added immediately: "You must talk both to and for me, dear child, to-night, and not leave me anything to do, for you see I am fatigued. Tell me all about it, Rose. What did he want shelter for, and what did he say?" "It was raining very hard, you know, papa," she answered, gently, "and he was journeying to the chateau. He stopped until the storm was over."

An hour later Hugh Lamonte paced his own apartment with a stern brow and a heavy heart, in which a thousand racking and tormenting thoughts rioted. Lowly and humble seemed his daily life; honest and good, though poor, he himself esteemed, and yet secret sin and years of hidden anguish and remorse were daily and hourly cankering in his soul. Under cover of his constant industry and the stimation of his neighbors, he led a life of hidden crime. But it was only in the darkness that he practiced it; only when could steal forth and no neighbor was abroad to watch his steps; and stealing back again ere the dawn, pass another day of rustle labor, and await another night of crime.

Thus it had been for years, and this was not his worst deed, either. Yet this man had not always been bad. Away back, in the lapse of time, shone forth The pretty lip of Rose slightly curled, the light of happy years, and innocen him. He dared not seek a separation from the crew of desperate by who looked to him as their leader.

And the consciousness almost maddenso, as my father was not able to take ed him. There were times when he She paused a mo- would have plunged a thousand degrees ment. He had not seen the quick glance deeper into vice than ever he had yet which she cast at his belt as she spoke, done, that he might stifle these better and standing an instant with her eyes feelings-these promptings of the yet livfixed on his face, in silence, she sudden-ly said: "What are your pistols for?" vain; and then it was only the ever-presvain; and then it was only the ever-pres-He started, and put his hand to them, ent image of his child that saved him emembering with consternation that he -the memory of her sweet face and innohad forgotten to conceal them before en- cent life, of her faith and of her love.

It was this Gasparde-this man whom we have seen with him to-night-who purpose to-night; for you know it is a planned the last expedition. They were much later hour than the one at which Lamonte's men who attacked Louis d'Aryour father usually returns, and they tois in the forest; and Gasparde was one would be good for both of us to have, as of them. They were defeated, as we have we were coming through the forest, in seen, to the infinite surprise and secret satisfaction of Hugh, who, while he had Rose gave a shrug, too slight for him been unwilling to give consent to the to notice. As she did not once attempt plan, and yet had not dared offer oppoto break the pause which he allowed to sition to Gasparde, who was next to himfollow his words, by offering him the | self in authority, had yet managed to least encouragement to proceed, he mass avoid joining in its execution. Indeed, his errand that day from home had been "I have been thinking for a long time," secretly to warn Louis of the danger he went on, "that it is very lonely living awaiting him; but he had missed seeing without a wife, and as I am an honest him, and falled in his project. He did fellow, likely to make my way in the not know that the count had been warnworld, though, perhaps, I am not so handed, notwithstanding; and, knowing that some a man as a pretty maiden might | the weapons of Louis had been rendered choose, yet I know, cousin, that you are useless, in a measure, before his day's too sensible a girl to refuse a good hus-band on that account, and will, perhaps, to learn, on reaching the rendezvous in think reasonably of the affair. Will you the forest, that he had baffled his enemies, and not only baffled them, but given "No, Gasparde, I will not," she replied; them ample reasons for remembering him

Hugh Lamonte had reasons for not wishing to injure Louis d'Artois, or any jesting, surely," he said; "do but consid- of his people; and he earnestly desired to er the matter. Come, I will make you a save him from the clutches of Gasparde, good husband, as I said before, though I who had led this affdir throughout; for he was more than apprehensive that if "Hardly, indeed," she returned, slight-the count made a firm resistance, and ingly, twisting his last words to suit her gave them too much trouble, unless that own fancy. "But for all that, Gasparde, resistance were overpowering, he would I never will marry you, and you need not only exasperate his assailants, who might easily murder him in their rage and in-And, quite wearled with his pertinacity patience. And now that he had indeed -indeed, with the very sound of his escaped, and left them with so severe a voice—she went out and shut herself in reminder of their defeat, Hugh trembled had but just retired when Hugh Lamonte | Gasparde was enraged at the loss of the re-entered, bearing a small basket, which | prize he had counted on, and yet more "These are the things," he said. "But, his men had been subjected, and that, if opportunity were given, he would be and his glance rested upon them uneasily; made to feel the vengeance of his desperdance. The said of the s to make him pay dearly for that night's

These things occupied him long after Rose had retired, and it was not until in the bank, and therefore the princt- Wife-Fifteen cents. A dime for car an hour after midnight that he sought pal loser, was awakened at his home fare and a nickel for ice cream sods. his own couch; yet he remained for some and informed by telephone of the captime, still, in a state of wakefulness, re- ture. volving a thousand affairs in his mind that had already brought many an untimely wrinkle to his brow, and many a silver thread to the rich brown locks that

clustered about his head. CHAPTER IV. At the break of day, Rose Lamente had risen, and was busying herself with Then, rising and pacing but she would not disturb him, remem crime, that surrounds you! even I, him, and, sitting down in the sunshine

Rose! to think of the wrongs I have comfort and cheerfulness that every-done, and yours the greatest?" where was visible, betraying the beauti-

tying touch of those fairy fingers of hers. HUMOR OF THE WEEK could not but wear a smile himself. "O, you are better, papa, this morn ing; you are quite rested-are you not?

good-morning kiss. "Quite restored, Mignonne," he answer ed, with quiet cheerfulness. He ate his breakfast and talked with Rose on one subject and another for awhile, then rising, he went to the door

to look out. He stood there a moment, while his daughter was clearing the table, and instantly turning about, he said "Rose, do not speak to anybody of the count's visit here last night. To anybody you hear, child?"

"Yes, papa." He waited reflectively an instant, and then added:

"And especially to Gasparde."

Rose looked a little perplexed. "No, indeed-not to him. But why especially to Gasparde, papa?"
"Because I wish it, Rose. And if you should see the young count in this neighborhood again, you are to be equally silent; you must tell it only to me.'

"Yes, papa." And though Rose could not divine her father's reasons for these directions, she was wise enough to ask no farther questions, He went, and left her standing there

by the casement, a slight blush rising to her cheek. But presently she turned away with a half sigh, and commenced ment in better order, and then went out memory is a blank. into the little garden belonging to the cottage to gather flowers. She plucked small basketful, arranged them quickly and with exquisite taste, and then, tying on a little rustic hat, set out on the road that led through the valley, among the distant hills, and far beyond, to the

This was her daily custom, as long as



ROSE ON HER WAY TO THE CHATEAU WITH PLOWERS.

den: for mademoiselle liked flowers, and there was no garden near the chateau, only thick woods, and the narrow lawn that surrounded the stone walls of the courtyard; so she engaged Rose to bring flowers she raised.

(To be continued.) MUD SAVES LONDON LIVES.

Mortali y Rate in the Metropolis Is Decreased in Seasons of Fiith. In London it was noticed that when the streets were muddy there was a marked diminution of diseases that were prevalent when dust is blowing. Bowel troubles are plentiful when people are compelled to inhale dust. Contion, too, often gets its start from walter, what have you got? ing particles of filth. Add sufficient water to transform the dust into mud and the power for harm is gone, for mud is not inhaled. The germs that infect dry dust become inert in mud, because these germs, vicious as they are, are too lazy to go anywhere unless they are carried. Moreover, mud is very likely to get ultimately into the drain pipe, and the germs are carried off pa? mud dries on the clothing and is brush. Stockholders get after the directors ed off the dust that arises therefrom appropriate their share. does not appear to be as dangerous as

that which has not been recently wet. but the most fastidious will revel in must have more income than ever. advise their more weakly patients to go The necessities of life are going up abroad in search of exercise only when every day. the roads are muddy. Rich men may be looked for to have special mud plots somewhere on their grounds, while sanltariums may be expected to advertise that all the walks about their buildings are so constantly attended to that mud is guaranteed every day in the year. Mud baths have long been utilized, and mud would seem certain to become one of the great curative agents of the near future. Yet wise medicos are learning nothing that has not been known for ages to mothers of large families in rural districts, where "playing in the mud" has always been known as the children's healthiest pastime.-Boston Transcript.

SHORT AND SOUR.

Response Phowed that the Fleepy Man's Patience Was Exhausted. There had been a small bank failure, and the bank had gone into the hands Glauber, the eminent specialist? of a receiver. The receiver had proved her own room till he should be gone. She for him more than ever. He knew that to be dishonest, and had absconded how you can call him an "eminent with what remained of the funds of the specialist" when he told me that one deeply at the treatment to which he and ever, were on his track, and he was come again.-Boston Transcript.

It was after midnight when the detectives arrived with their prisoner, have a little change? and Mr. Means, the principal depositor

He expressed his gratification and lated? went back to bed. Shortly afterward he was aroused to receive another telephone message to the same effect, from a different

source. "Thanks," he said, "but I had heard of it already. Good night!" And again he sought his couch. About 2 o'clock he was awakened a "Say, you just ought to be around third time. The telephone bell was when she rousts the janitor."

ringing. In no gentle frame of mind he an-"Hello!" he said.

the telephone. "Is this Mr. Means?" "Yes. What do you want?" "Mr. Means, this is Deputy Sheriff Jones. We've caught that runaway receiver. Is there anything you'd like to "Bruddahs en sistahs," said old Par-have me do, personally, in the matter?" son Sparks, "ef de church bell attract-

the receiver!" And he was not disturbed again.

asked Ruse, joyfully, as he gave her a STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

> Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day-A Budget of Fun.

"Matilda!" shouted old Crawfoot, angrily, "stop pounding on that planny." "Oh, papa," lisped the girl in gingham, "the paper says music will kill mosquitoes. "Well, then, why don't you play

Willing to Oblige. Old Lady (in drug store)-Can't you wait on me, young man? I'm in a hurry.

music?

Clerk-Yes, ma'am. What can I do for you? Old Lady-I want a postage stamp Clerk-Shall I lick it for you, ma'am?

fafe with Him. Mrs. Doubleigh-Does your husband ever disclose any of his lodge secrets? Mrs. Clubleigh-No, Indeed. By the setting the simple furniture of the apart. time he gets home from the lodge his



Patrol Sergeant (during temporary respite from night duty)-No, thanks, cook; the last time I took coffee with supper it kept me awake all night,

Poor Consolation. "I wish I had been born with a sliver poon in my mouth," sighed the youth, "Oh, don't let that worry you," reolned the village sage. "You'll probthe flowers blossomed in the cottage gar- ably get a lot of gold in your teeth before you die."

"Why do they call this a free coun try?" asked the unwashed anarchist. "Because," answered the respectable itizen, "you are at liberty to leave it f you don't like it."

01d, 014 Ftory, Jack-I should imagine that women would like originality. Seems to me they'd hate repetition. Mabel-Well, yes; excepting the phrase "I love you."

Hobson's Choice. Guest (In cheap restaurant)-Well, dust. Other illnesses almost equally Waiter-Beef steak and fish-but the grave follow from the breathing of fly- fish is all out. Which'll you have? Dangerous Place.

Ernie-Are tunnels realy dangerous? The Bachelor-Should say so. knew a man who kissed a girl in a tunnel one time and he had to marry Pa's Wisdom.

Little Willie-What are dividends, where they can do no narm. Even when Pa-Dividends, my son, are what the

Poor Girl. Miss Gold-I hear that the foreign It will thus be apparent that there is noblemen are demanding that the a bright side to mud, and henceforth all American girls they wish to marry muddy streets. Many physicians may Miss Gilt (discouraged)—Gracious!

him. His Only Comment.



Bobby-Pop, did you know mamma very well before you married her? Henpeck-No; I'm afraid not.

Unprofessional. Strong-Have you consulted Dr Weakly-Yes, I have, but I don't see institution. Expert detectives, how-treatment was enough and I needn't

Delicate Touch. Wife-I want to do some shopping this morning, dear. Can you let me Husband-How much do you want?

An Insinuation. He-I hear you are to be congratu She-Not at all, I assure you.

He-Oh, then it is true that you are engaged to young DeBlank, ch? Knew Her Business. "Is your wife a good cook?" asked the visitor from out of town.

"Is she?" echoed the flat dweller

Misses a Great Item. "If a young man wishes any consola the boat through universal water-tight tion when he's preparing for his wed- joints and possessing wonderful grip-"Hello!" responded a voice through ding," said the supper table sage, "just ping qualities. let him remember that he doesn't have to buy the trousseau."

Brother Sparks Agult. "Yes!" roared Mr. Means. "Hang up ed people lak de dinneh bell de pews of old manuscripts. Seldom, perhaps, unhappy when he would follow would be filled in two minutes after de has a forger been advertised for quite devil off, if the devil but spoke kind. fus' ringin." so openly.

The Proper Party.

"Orr front fence wants painting badly," said the head of the matrimonial combine. "I'll take a day off next week and paint it myself." "Well," rejoined the other portion of the outfit, "I'm sure no one is capable

of painting it any worse."

Calm Before the Storm. Husband (reading)-This paper says that the greatness of a father often proves a stumbling block to the advancement of his children. Wife-Well, thank fortune, our children will never be handlcapped in that

Sold Again Gunner-I saw a caue that could be converted into a chair. Guyer-That's nothing. I saw a table that could be carried in the pocket, sinless. He was without selfishness .-Gunner-You must be joking. What kind of a table was it? Guyer-A time table

Brotherly Criticism. First Minister-I noticed a sermon in a recent issue of Blank's Magazine with your name attached. Second Minister (proudly)-Yes; the

editor paid me \$25 for that sermon. First Minister-Is that all? Why, I wouldn't have allowed my name attached to it for \$100 .- Chicago News.

"Mabel is a good-looking lass," renarked Goldsborough. "And she is fond of surveying herself in a good looking-glass," added Throckmorton.-Detroit Free Press.

Not So Sudden After All. "This is so sudden," urged the sumner girl. "Perhaps," he admitted. "A little later, possibly," she suggested.

"A little later I may not be disposed o say this at all," he asserted, "After all," she returned, "we have known each other nearly two weeks, haven't we? Perhaps it's not so sud-

den." The wise summer girl makes sure of her first engagement in order to be sure that the summer will not pass without any.-Chicago Evening Post. He Loved In-tense-ly,

Miss Debble Tante-Oh, thank you ever so much for those beautiful opera glasses you sent me. Fargone-I hope when you look into the present in the future you will sometimes think of the past.-New York Times.

No More Money. Old Lawyer-Why do you feel that your client will lose his case? Have you exhausted every means at your lisposal to-Young Lawyer-No, but I have exhausted all the means at his disposal.

Philadelphia Press.



Cholly Oumpleigh-I say, doc, don'tcherknow, my eyes are weak. Dr. Krusty-No wonder. They're in weak place. He Knew Her.

"Do you know her well enough to alk to her?" "More. I know her well enough not talk to her."

Strennous Overture. Tom-Did Miss Warbler sing for you the other evening when you called on Jack-Yes, she sung a couple songs after a good deal of pressing.

anything I could to make him miser-Hazel-Then why don't you marry cal as Daniel Webster, with a superior

Mrs. Enpeck-Did you hear about that man in Ohlo who got into trouble by marrying six women? Enpeck-No; but I'm personally ac

As Explained. Peckem-So young Wilkins is to be narried next week, is he? Enpeck-Yes, I'm sorry to say he is Peckem-Why are you sorry? Enpeck-Because he's a good fellow

who never harmed anyone, Compression. sand must feel in a tight place. a fat man in a bathing suit that New York City.

This Is No Joke. "What should the patient do while awalting the doctor's arrival?" asked the professor. "Make his will," replied the pupil

who was wise beyond his day and

generation.

New Submarine Boat. Cavallero Pino is the first submarine inventor to discard the submarine for is spherical in form, with a diameter

Work for Expert Forgers. an advertisement in an Italian news- ing one-tenth of a second. paper, can be obtained by experts capable of imitating the handwriting

for a working crew of two persons.

Its practicability lies in the fact that

it is equipped with arms passing into



philosophy and religion in rest as well as in work.-Rev. J. J. Kolmos, Con gregationalist, Chicago, Ill. Eternal Punishment.-No sin has

ever been dreadful enough to incur an Hardware, eternity of punishment.-Rev. R. E. Sykes, Universalist, Denver, Colo. The great Sin.-Selfishness is the great sin. This was how Jesus was

Rev. F. M. North, Methodist, New York City. uncontrolled anger are not sins of does not have to divide with a partner. worldlings alone, but are also the sins All dividends are made with customers of thousands of professing Christians. in the way of reasonable prices. Rev. D. R. Babbitt, Episcopalian, Brooklyn N Y

Adam's Sin.-The first man is supposed to have committed an act which incurred the wrath and anger of God. All are born to the inheritance of this wrath and anger of God.-Rev. P. G. Sears, Episcopalian, Meridan, Miss.

The Open Door. - The President pleads for the open door of equality of opportunity. We do not ask favors. We simply urge we are entitled to our rights under the law.-Rev. R. C. Ransom, Colored Independent, Chicago, Ill.

Reputation.-A good name includes both character and reputation. Reputation is what people say about us. Character is what we really are in our secret life. Reputation is what people think we are.-Rev. W. G. Patridge, Baptist, Pittsburg, Pa.

God's Love.-The gift of Christ is the only adequate measure of God's which will be promptly filled. love. The world contains many things to bless man, but we cannot judge from what we see about us, the measure of God's love.-Rev. D. R. Rankin, Presbyterian, Denver, Colo. Doing Good.—He who goes about do-

**Published Every Thursday** ing good has the co-operation of heaven. The world may light him, scorn him, turn away from him, but in heaven there is joy among the angels of God because of him.-Rev. W. H. McGlauffin, Universalist, Atlanta, Ga. Narrow Judgment.-Our judgments are often unfair, because too narrow. We do not say enough, and so do

harm. It is not fair to say earth pro-

duces thorns and stop. Why not speak of fruits and flowers and harvest?-Rev. James Thompson, Methodist, Chicago, Ill. Legal Voting .- A voter ought to be able to cast his vote as quietly as he mails his letter, and be sure that his preference is registered. The government is as competent to register his choice as it is to register his letter in

O. Miller, Presbyterian, New York City. Church Debts.-There is no good ex-

ing the death of the righteous. If a man columbia river, would be holy and reap the fruits of boliness he must apply himself to the getting of holiness. A man will find it ervations, connections, etc., write or call nearest agent. H. C. Campbell, easy to do that which he applies himself to.-Rev. G. F. Miller, Episcopa-

of lian, Brooklyn, N. Y. Abraham Lincoln.-Lincoln was as To Get Revenge.

Caroline—I hate him! I would do as classical, as oratorical as Henry Ward Beecher, with a greater accuracy and more unique diction. As logistatesmanship. His statesmanhood was incomparable.-Rev. F. C. Bruner, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

The First Love.-The blossoms and the fruitage bespeak the rootage, and the seed and the flower and the tree. quainted with a man a good deal near- And unless you have the first loveer home who acquired a job lot of love for God-in your heart, the love rouble by marrying only one woman. that shall engage our attention on Sunday mornings will be a stranger to your experience.-Rev. D. D. McLarin, Methodist, Rochester, N. Y.

Agent of God.-Every age has its agencies. Man is God's agent in this age. He is the medium through which God intends to overthrow evil and revolutionize the world. Our labors may result adversely to our desires, Quint I tell you, a man in quick- but God will accomplish His desires through the means He has given us -De Fonte-That's nothing. Imagine Rev. S. P. Tice, African Methodist,

Progress.-Average is not excellence In the new dispensation everything must excel in greatness, sweetness and beauty all of the world. The Jews stood as a national rebuke to the idolatrous nations. To-day the world has evolved a larger ideal, based upon Mosaic ideals and inspired by the gospel light.-Rev. William Ron, Presbyterian, Northfield, Mass.

Seeking God.-We must do our duty purposes of warfare and to turn his and God will do the rest. When God energies to essentially practical lines. calls a man, gives him a message, and If all accounts are to be believed, he is commands him to forward march, no pursuing some very interesting experiments in the Gulf of Genoa with what march. God wants a deliverer; we he calls his "under-water working boat." He has designed a boat to reto the charge God has given us. We sist the enormous pressures that accumulate with depth, and has been so ground. We must seek the God of successful as to have descended in our fathers, trust God for His love and safety to a depth of 40 feet. The boat saving grace.-Rev. S. P. Tice, Methodist, New York City. of ten feet, and has accommodations

A Un'que Light. The Germans have placed on the island of Heligoland, in the North Sea, a unique light, the greatest in the world, which has for its base the parabolic mirror of Schukert. Every five seconds it flashes a light of 30,000,000 candle power over the whole horizon Constant employment, according to to a distance of twenty-five miles dur

> The time comes to every one who to him.



GEO. P. CROWELL

DEALER IN

Work and Play.-There are both Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Flour and Feed, etc.

This old-established house will continue to pay cash for all its goods; it Christian Sinners.-Bad temper and pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but

## Lumber

Wood, Posts, Etc.

Davenport Bros. Lumber Co.

Have opened an office in Hood River. Call and get prices and leave orders,

THE GLACIER

\$1.50 A YEAR. Advertising, 50 cents per inch, single olumn, per month; one-half inch or ss, 25 cents. Reading notices, 5 cents

a line each insertion THE GLACIER prints all the local news fit to print. When you see it in THE GLACIER ou may know that others see it.

REGULATOR LINE PORTLAND AND THE DALLES ROUTE All Way Landings. STEAMERS "BAILEY GATZERT" "DALLES CITY"
"REGULATOR" "METLAKO"

Connecting at Lyle, Wash., with

Columbia River & Northern Railway Co. FOR Wahkenens, Daly, Centerville, Goldendale and all Klickitat Valley points. Steamers leave Portland daily (except San-day) 7 a. m., connecting with C. R. & N. tra ns at Lyle 5:15 p. m. for Goldendale, arrives The Dallas 6:30 n. m. the United States postoffice.-Rev. H.

Church Debts.—There is no good excuse for church debts or for a dearth of good works among church members because of a lack of funds. Let all who pretend to love the Lord tithe their income faithfully, and the treasury will always be full, and the pews, too.—Rev. G. F. Hall. Independent, Chicago, Ill.

Living and Dying.—The secret of dying the death of the righteous is living the life of the righteous. If a man in the life of the righteous is living the life of the righteous. If a man in the life of the righteous. If a man in the life of the righteous is living the life of the righteous. If a man in the life of the righteous is living the life of the righteous. If a man in the life of the righteous is living the life of the righteous. If a man in the life of the righteous is living the life of the righteous. If a man in the life of the righteous is living the life of the righteous. If a man in the life of the righteous is living the life of the righteous in the life of the righteous is living the life of the righteous life of the righteous life of the righteous life of the right of the right of the life of the right of the life of the right of the



DEPART	Portland, Or.	ARRIVE
Chicago Fortland Special 9:20 a. m. via Huntington.	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	4:30 p. m.
At'antic Express 8:15 p.m. via Huntington.	St. Paul Fast Mail.	10 :30 a. in.
St. Paul Fast Mail 6700 p. m. Via Spokane	Atlantic Express.	7:35 s. m.

70 HOURS PORTLAND TO CHICAGO No Change of Cars. Lowest Rates. Quickest Time.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE

FROM PORTLAND.		
8:00 p.m.	All sailing dates subject to change For San Francisco— Sail every 5 days.	5:00 р. т.
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 s. m. Non., Wed. and Fri.	Willamatte River. Salem, Independence, Corvallis and way landings.	3:30 p. m. Tues., Thu., Sat.
7:00 a. m. Tues., Thur. and Sat.	Yambili River. Oregon City, Dayton and way landings.	4:30 p. m. Non., Wed. and Fri.
Lv. Riparia 4:05 a, m. Daily except Saturday	Snake Siver. Riparis to Lewiston	Lv. Lewiston 8:00 a. m. Daily except Friday.

A. L. CRAIG, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or. A. N. ROAR, Agent, Hood Biver,