mistake those wild-looking forms which he had so lately beheld lying about the

with his unshorn hair streaming wildly

about his face, and a long and glittering

With sudden and firm resolution, Louis

turned, unarmed as he was, save with

clear his path, and prepared to meet him. With a louder yell of triumph at be-

holding his anticipated victim so near,

"Not you, villain!" answered Louis

"Ah!" shouted Gasparde, raging and

men! Strike stab slay!" And, blind

LOUIS PURSUED BY GASPARDE.

with rage, he dashed at his adversary.

What was to be the fate of Louis'

There were four to one! But the other

three, tearing forward to the assistance

of their master, suddenly paused, and

the brigand chief, and wrenching the dis-

charged weapon from his grasp, cast him

And now aid was at hand; for the Marquis of Montauban and Francis Eg-

erton, followed by two or three of the

villagers, dashed into the little glade, to

the scene of combat. With exclamations

of joy, Louis and his uncle threw them-

selves into each other's arms; while Fran-

cis Egerton waved his cap gally in the

air, and stepped lightly forward to greet

Louis, calling, "Found-found! my dear-

dear fellow!" and he clasped the young

man in a cordial and laughing embrace;

but his handsome, deep-blue eyes spar-

But their attention was attracted in an-

other direction; for Gasparde had risen

to his feet, and his cry of rage and de-

by his companions, who had fled on wit-

nessing the numbers of the approaching

ed and was bounding away, when a shot

from one of the villagers struck him.

With one horrible cry he sprang into the

air and then fell heavily to the earth.

There was a convulsive movement of the

limbs, a contraction, a sudden spasm,

and the form was stretched out in mo-

There was a time of allence, and then

Francis clasped the hand of Louis and

"It is too horrible!" he uttered, with a

shudder. "Come, dear Louis, to where

a fairer sight awaits you; let us go and

meet Rose, our sweet little blossom, who

animation; "ah, that repays me for all!"

an hour or two since; and without walt-

ing longer than to meet Helen, and assure

her of her safety, the dear girl insisted

on guiding us instantly in the direction of the cave in which she had been con-

fined. We were proceeding thither, with

the domestics and villagers, armed with

any weapons at command, when we per-

ceived your form and that of your as-

sallant. But see-yonder comes Rose on

It was indeed the beautiful Rose, pale,

but smiling, who, advancing lightly in her

white robes, over the forest turf, met

Louis with a low cry of joy, and with

fervent gladness returned his silent but

eloquent embrace. Then she stood apart

as the Count de Clairville, with unspeak-

able emotion, greeted the escaped cap-

The bands of people who had gathered

were gay with rejoicing as they wended

celebrate the happy return of his lost

children. And then, among that joyful

past plot and peril; and not the least

bleased of all was Helen Montauban,

tive.

the arm of the Count de Clairville!"

"She is safe, then!" said Louis, with

'Ay-safe! We found her in the wood

owes to you her safety!"

drew him gently away from the scene.

tionless silence. Gasparde was dead!

kled with tears.

to drink his heart's blood.

A

at a distance, though so faintly that he CHAPTER XII .- (Continued.) The brigands were having a merry ca-rousal after their return; and Gasparde, ceived. No. faintly still, but sufficiently maddened by the cool, courageous daff-ance of his prisoner, and with reflecting of those voices came to his ear on the on the loss of the prize he had thought still, clear air of the morning, and the so safe, joined recklessly in the insane riot. The leaping, dancing fire of fagots glowed redly in the center of the cavers, casting a ruddy light upon each of these search of him. dark, swarthy, unshorn countenances. But at that very moment, as he was grim and fierce, that clustered about it. hastening forward, he also heard sounds Higher and higher lesped the flames, and from the opposite direction-a confused more noisy grew the merriment of the brigands, till, finally, there came a lall in the wild tempest of mirth. One by one grew less clamorous, slowly drowslness overcame them, and shortly every torpid slumber, discovered his escape and were pursuing him? He paused to look man lay stretched upon the heaps of were skins that covered the cavern floor, in back. Even as his glance pierced the inter-stices of those leafy shadows behind he

a torpor, even to Gasparde himself. With cat-like caution, a light tread descended the rough-hewn steps; a dark distinguished, at a considerable distance, form was visible by the red glow of the the figures of men whom he could not smoldering embers; slowly and carefully down from the mouth it came, paneing at each step, and Ralmonde's eyes glanc- smoldering embers of the cavern fire. from face to face of those sleapers. Three or four were in sight, but one was He had been watching ever since this far before the others, and dashing fornoisy revel commenced, and now was the ward with mad speed. It was Gaspardel time come when, without guard or watcher, the way was left clear for him,

Stealing noiselessly in, he scattered up- knife brandished in his hand. on the dying embers, from a small parcel in his hand, a fine powder that cansed a light crackling sound as it fell the stick which had served thus far to them, and almost immediately a cloud of thin white vapor arose, spreading and circling till it filled the entire cavern, and a curious odor, faint, yet over- the briganid rushed on. powering, was perceptibly proceeding "I have you, monsieur." he cried, with from it. Raimonde, holding a handker a fiend's laugh—"I have you! Who will chief to his face, waited some five or ten win Rose now?" minutes, then, approaching the senseless form of Gasparde, dexterously removed sternly. And meeting the assassin, in his from the leathern belt about his waist mad career he struck down, with his the ponderous keys that belonged to the stick the uplifted knife that was ready

"Safe enough now, monsieur le capitaine, I'll warrant!" he muttered, with gnashing like a wild beast, as he snatcha low chuckle. "You should be a little ed a pistol from his belt; "I will knowless careless. All people are not as hon- I will know who is to win! Come on, my

est as yourself!" Swiftly and quietly he traversed the gallery leading to the cells and opened the first door. It chanced to be the one in which the count was confined. Louis heard the heavy key turning in the wards; he looked to see Gasparde. But it was a careful hand that unclosed the oor, and silently into the cell stepped

"Hist! be quiet, monsieur le compte!" he whispered, as Louis, recognizing him, sprang to his feet, with a half-suppressed exclamation of surprise; "do not speak. I have come to give you your liberty!"

"My liberty, Raimonde! Where are the brigands? Where is Gasparde?" "Sound saleep, monsieur; and I have some reason to believe they won't wake in a hurry. I have given them something to help. Here-I will take off these jewels of yours; I dare say you won't be sorry to be rid of them." And stooping down, he unlocked and knocked off th fetters of the count.

"Ten thousand thanks, Raimonde!" exclaimed Louis, warmly. "But how did

you know we had been retaken?" "I had returned to the cavern to get something which I had left here, monwe saw the men coming back with you then hastily turned and fled. Neither and Jacques. You were in a swoon, I Louis nor Gasparde, however, saw anysleur, and was going away again, when suppose, for it took two or three to carry thing beyond each other; while the young you. We had some ado to get out of count, with firm courage, grappled with their way-Michel and I-without being seen. I watched, afterwards, while they were carousing around the fire, and stole at full length upon the turf. They are quiet enough now. Come, monaleur: but stop a moment. I see you will need something more than what you wear now. I will come back in a mo-

ment. He left the cell, and directly returned, carrying a bundle of garments very much like those Louis was accustomed to wear in his excursions about the country. The young man lost no time in assuming. them, and then left the cell with his companion. How his heart leaped! What thrill ran through him as he felt that he was once more at liberty!

Raimonde's next step was to liberate Jacques. The poor fellow was almost beside himself with joy, and only the absolute need of silence kept him from giv- spair rang through the forest. ing unbounded expression to his delight.

Stepping cautiously among the extended forms of the drugged slumberers, the party, and destitute of weapons, he turnthree rapidly ascended to the entrance, sprang out upon the forest soil and sped rapidly and silently away in the early dawn. Cool and fresh the morning wind came to the brows of these men, so lately prisoners, and it was like the benediction of an angel. For some distance they pursued their way together, and then Raimonde paused.

"Now, monsieur le compte, I will leave you, as I wish to strike off to the right here. I should like to have Jacques go with me."

"Well-well: then I bid you adieu!" re turned the count, warmly, grasping his hand; "and I trust we shall meet again, when I may offer you a more adequate reward for your services than you feceived last night. I thank you a thousand times, my friend!"

And they separated, Raimonde and Jacques taking a right-hand direction, and Louis keeping the path to the cha-

Suddenly, as he advanced, some object npon the ground attracted his attention. Picking it up, he found it to be a little tiny slipper. It was one of hers! He had seen her wear it often. He gazed upon it for a moment with feelings of unutterable emotion, and then placed it in

"Poor little Rose!" he murmured tenderly; "where are you now?"

With the little relic safe in his breast, he pressed on. Soon he observed that the turf all about him appeared to have been trampled and crushed with many feet, whose impress it still bore, Everywhere as he went this appearance continued. Further on, he came upon a to assist in the search for the young count torch lying extinguished upon the ground. Anon he picked up a handkerchief, em-broidered with a delicate cipher—Francis homes; and at the gates of the chateau, Egerton's own. What could it mean? He | the good marquis extended to them, one reflected a moment. Yes-they had been and all, a cordial invitation to a merryseeking her-the people from the chateau making, during the following week, seeking for Rose, their lost darling. And this torch was evidently one which they had carried in their search by night. family, there were fervent thanksgivings He was encouraged to think that they and explanations followed and recitals of

"And now, Gasparde," he said, involuntarily speaking aloud-"now, if all who rejoiced none might know how deep-your anticipated victims are safe from ly, for it was as if life itself were reur toils, look to your own safety! for stored to her with the restoration of her your total look to your shall be opened to the cousin.

Help, and its injoutness accrets revealed.

Jacques, making his appearance next light, and its iniquitous secrets revealed. An hundred men shall gather this day day at the chateau, was made a hero of; and rout you from your fancied security!" and fain would all have heaped favors

Even as he spoke he suddenly seemed and rewards upon him, but he would

seek master Hugh," he said, "and follow his fortunes," And that very day he departed. Rose was deeply affected when she heard of this resolution. She tonged to see her father, and confide to him all HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOthe trouble she had so lately enduredall that had been on her mind concerning Robin; but, with further thought, she decided that it was better to retain her vexation and trouble within her own breast until she had confessed all to the marquis; for now she resolved to delay that confession no longer.

And so Jacques went, and Rose only gave him a thousand loving messages for her father, and bade him tell of her adcenture, and her final safety, and of the death of the villam Gasparde. Nothing of all her sorrow did she desire her father to know yet. He must think of her only as happy and content.

stout and sturdy men from far and near, armed with serviceable weapons; and the forest was searched, and the robbers' the brigands had fled-their chief no longer with them; and the cavern was empty -deserted. The robbers never returned up, and the men went in various directions to gain an unlawful living else- getting married?" where; but they never were heard of again. Ralmonde went to Italy, and thenceforth was unheard from.

(To be continued.)

YOUNG INVENTORS. Useful Discoveries Made by Children in Their Play. Many cases are reported where mere children have made discoveries in their youthful diversions which have exerted a wonderful influence on important industries in their delevopment. The children of a Dutch spectacle maker happened to be playing with some of their father's glasses in front of the shop door. Placing two of the glasses together they peeped through them and were exceedingly astonished to see the weathercock of a neighboring steeple brought, seemingly, within a short distance of their eyes. They were very naturally puzzled, and called their father to see the strange sight. He was no less surprised than the children had been. He conceived the idea that he might utilize of fare French, baby talk, society gabthis strange feature in the construction ble and boarding-house table gossip. of a curious toy which would be productive of both wonder and amuse ment among his friends. He did so, and Galileo, hearing of this toy that was said to make distant things appear call?

This was the first inception of his tele-When the poor Geneva mechanic Argand invented his burner, after securing an adequate and controllable flow of air to the interior, making what he termed a "double current" burner, long | you will lose if you win, endeavored to devise some means by which the current supplied to the outer circumference of the flame could be strengthened and regulated, and his efforts might have been longer delayed had it not been for the thoughtless juvenile experiments of his little brother. One day, while Argand was busy in his workroom and sitting before the burning lamp, the boy was amusing himself by placing a bottom- you gave me yesterday was a dandy. less glass flask over different articles. Suddenly he placed it over the flame of the lamp, which ins the long, circular neck of the flask with increased brilliancy. Argand was not rene escape him. Thus the idea of the right. Some days it puts in thirty-six the man to let such a suggestive occurlamp chimney was born, and in a short time perfected and patented.-Weekly

close at hand, saw at once what a help

it would be to the study of the heavens.

Bouquet. Thief Caught by Turtles, The pickpocket who tried to "pinch" a likely looking man's pocketbook and ing his wife, her mother and her two found his fingers in the grasp of two snapping turtles was a Jananese . snapping turtles was a Japanese. A native traveler in Japan had bought the turties, and, being afraid that he would be charged heavily for their transportation as live animals on the train, he placed them in a small portable trunk which he carried. When he got on the train he held the trunk so carefully under his arm that a thief who was in the crowd was sure the man had something valuable in the box. So he got into the same car and took an adjoining seat. Taking the first opportunity he cut a small hole in the trunk with a sharp knife and slipped in his hand.

About this time the turtles concluded that there was "something doing" and they took hold of his fingers in a hearty way. Gritting his teeth, the thief tried to withdraw his hand, but he couldn't. Then he howled and the owner of the trunk selzed him and turned him over to the train people, who at the next station gave him to a policeman. The incident, however, wasn't closed until the traveler was punished for violation of the railway regulations.

Greatest Book Thief of All. Probably the most audacious and successful book thief that ever lived was Count Libri of Florence, who, emigrating to France, became in 1842, secretary of a government commission to examine and catalogue the books and manuscripts in the many communal secret of aristercratic appearance is libraries of the country. Availing him- the repose of manner. self of his opportunities, of the carelessness and ignorance of the custodi- Tork Weekly. ans, and a consummate knowledge of the treasures unveiled to him, he quietly and leisurely despoiled the libraries of hundreds of their choicest manuscripts and most precious heirlooms, decline to testify on the ground that carefully obliterating afterward all [might incriminate myself."—Clevesigns that might lead to their identifica-

How the collection thus acquired came into possession of the late Lord Ashburnham; by what means Libri's reference." robberles were afterward discovered "I don't wonder, ma'am. My misods by which the French government night school one winter, ma'am, an' finally recovered a portion of their long- the pen was a bad one."-Cleveland lost treasures, form a most remark- Plain Dealer. able and romantic chapter in literary

Doctor and Patient. Dr. Yungun-No, sir; I do not ap- ett. prove of admitting others than the The New Boarder-Oh, I'm all right physician to the sick room. If the ma'am; it's nature that's kicking. Naphysician understands his business he ture abbors a vacuum, you know .can prepare the patient for the here Boston Transcript.

after. Dr. Oldun-You mean, if he doesn't understand his business.-Baltimore American

Women Are Scarce.

INGS HERE AND THERE

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings and Doings that Are Old, Curious and Laughable-The Week's Humor.

Smith-How old is your son, Jones? Jones-He'il be 21 to-morrow. Smith-He's certainly a credit to

Jones-Well, he ought to be. I spent fifteen years in bringing him up and The next day there was a gathering of six more in calling him down.

Nothing to Do With It. "What, you married!" exclaimed the cave discovered-a place never known till girl who had just returned from a six then by the dwellers in that region. But months' sojourn at the summer resorts. Why, you said one time that you would never be any man's slave." "True," replied the newly made bride, to it. It is probable that the horde broke but what has that got to do with my

The Results of Society Education.



Miss Classic-How many languages do you speak?

Mr. Orr D. Nary-Five-English, bill Fortunate. Percy-I-aw-wondah why Miss

Winsom is aw-always out when I Jack-Oh, that girl was born under

a lucky star. Sure-Thing Game. Biggs-I made a bet with Skinem on the result of the election this morning. Diggs-Was the money put up?

Biggs-No. Diggs-Well, I'll bet you two to one

The Doctor Silenced. The Doctor-You regard society as merely a machine, do you? What part of the machinery do you consider me, The Professor-You are one of the

Chose the Wrong One.

Bleeker-Say, old chap, that clgar Baxter-How careless of me. Nothing Slow About It.

Jack-How does that watch you wor at the raffle work? Tom-Oh, it's a willing worker, all

Pa's Opinion. Little Willie-Say, pa, this paper tells about a man who paraded his misfortunes. How can a man do that? Pa-Well, he might do it by escert-

Spurned Dictation.



"What! Been playing football?" "No. Fell down stairs. You see, I started to go down and my wife said, 'Be careful, John,' and I'm not the man to be dictated to by any woman-and so I went."-Collier's Weekly.

Entirely Ton Rapid. "Somehow I can't believe that the world was made in six days," said he unwilling skeptic.

"Why not?" queried his friend. "Because," answered the u. s., "it necessarily belongs in the class of publie works!

Recret Out at Last, Moldy Mike-Dis yer paper says the Wearle William-Dat's me.-New

Curious George. "George, would you love me if I were "You will excuse me, my dear, if

land Plain Dealer. Full Explanation.

"I don't think very much of you and traced back to him; together with bress was too busy to write it, ma'am, the recent sale of the library at a stu- an' so I got her maid to write it for pendous increase of price, and the meth- her, ma'am, an' she's only been to

> Not Like Mother Used to Make. Mrs. Slimdiet-You don't appear be enjoying your applie pie, Mr. Fidg-

Natural Conclusions. "There goes a man," some one said to Brother Dickey, "who has three liv- zie them, but in nothing that they

ing wives." "My, my!" exclaimed the old man, In South Australia there are only wuz he bo'n crazy or los' his mind to hear voices shouting, one to abother, none of it. "He was going to Lyons, to eighty-five women for every 100 men. growin' up?"-Atlanta Constitution.

Charitable Act. "Have you ever done anything to

make the world happier?" asked the They Are Coming to Be a Feature solemn-looking person with the unbarbered bair.

to sing in public and declined."

Can't Fool 'Em. She-So you think that men smarter than women, do you? He-Some men, but not all. She-Well, what men are smarter? He Old bachelors.

Somewhat Different. Little Willie-Are density and consistency the same, papa? Pa-Certainly not, my son, den e man would be consistent at all St. Louis seven magnificent rivers can

An Explanation. Biggs-I wonder why most profes sional joke writers are such interesting conversationalists? they are too medest to talk shop.

Feminine Chairity. "Yes," said Mrs. Noomaw, preudly, 'everybody says the baby looks just like me. "Oh, well, don't let that worry you,"

replied Mrs. Neighbors. "I've always heard that the homelier a baby is the handsomer it will be when grown." Hie Opinion.

should be music in every house?

to is the alleged music next deer. Tommy's Observation Mamma (to a friend who is lunching with her)-I don't know why it is, but always eat more when we have company than when we're alone. Tommy (helping himself to a third piece of cake)-I know why it is. Cause we have better things to eat.-

Desperate Case. Mr. Tonguewed (excitedly)-Go up to my house as quick as you can, doctor. My wife has tembled down stairs. Doctor-Was it much of a fall? Mr. Tonguewed-Much of a fall! Why, man, she was knocked speech-

less!-New World. Nothing Home Made, Mrs. Gaddle—I see you're going in for society. Has your daughter made

her debut yet? Mrs, Nurl ch-Well, I should say not. She got all of them things made to erder in Paris.-Philadelphia Press.



your father thinks the twins are some-

thing wonderful? Johnny-Yes. But (in a confidential whisper) I could lick 'em both, easy .-

Nearly all my walters are college men ing tour of exploration. Two days who are working their way through were spent in St. Louis to enable the college.

graduated with honors.-New World. Fatlafactory Arrangement. "Yes, we have the handsomest ushers in town at our church." "Really?"

"Yes. They are so handsome that the women who visit us on Sundays are those restful, beautiful trips the memperfectly satisfied to sit where they are put, and never go away grumbling because they can't occupy the best of our rented pews!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Rare Chance. Nell-I was delighted to meet her at

bargain sale to-day. Belle-I thought you detested her. Nell-So I do; and during the crush I found a chance to give her a few good pokes on my ewn account.-Philadelphia Ledger.

Shutting Rim Up. "Yes." said the egotistical parson, "I am proud of the fact that I am a self-made man, but, strange to say, I they shop in Vienna and show their have never yet encountered a self- small feet with the high instep to be made woman." "Oh, that's castly explained," rejoin-

ed the auburn-haired female, "one glance at a self-made man is enough is not so much a matter of personal to disgust a woman with the self-mak- vanity as of satisfaction in the superiing business."

Water as a Cure. A well-known physician says that the girl who has not a clear complexion and wishes one has a simple remedy right at hand if she cares to bed at 4 o'clock the next morning. She use it. And it is water, applied not drives from one visit to another, bu outwardly, but inwardly. That is not in reality she is laboring all day for so much outwardly as inwardly. This authority says that the sallow

water drunk must not be too cold. George Brandes, without taking som Ice water does not help the cause of measure, under that innocent pretex beauty. Cool spring water, if it is to for the national benefit. be had, is better, or, at least, water As a consequence of this charm an of the temperature of spring water. The drinking of too little water he from the men a courtesy amounting t believes to be the cause of many ilis. hamage. The greatest consideration Surely here is a way to attain beau- for them is a commonplace of dail ty of complexion that is simpler than life. Men always rise in a tram-car to many of the cosmetics prescribed, but give a lady a seat. At any publi its very simplicity will keep it frem place a chair may be ruthlessly de land a number of people who believe official present, with the sufficient ex in complicated prescriptions that puz- planation, "For a lady."

who is intoxicated with love.

HOUSEBOATS AT EVERY TOWN.

Travel on Mississippi. The Mississippi abounds in beautiful "Sure," answered the jolly man with and picturesque scenery, with its ever the double chin. "I was once invited widening curves, now about rocky hills, then grassy slopes, through low wooded islands, thriving cities and fine farm lands, says the Minneapolis Jour-

> There is an especial charm about life on a houseboat on the Mississippi. Unter, they can land whenever they will and enjoy any chance pleasure by the Hardware, way. Cities are in easy reach and even short notice. Between St. Paul and Flour and Feed, etc. be reached by boats passing through more than that number of States.

From La Crosse to St. Louis houseboats meet the eye every few moments. At every town along the river Diggs-Oh, I suppose it's because one sees boats lying on the shore. They are usually moored in little bays, with their launches alongside, and shaded by the overhanging branches of trees. When a steamer passes the occupants appear at the doors and windows and sometimes go to the upper deck to wave their greetings.

Numerous houseboats are in course of construction along the rivers. Many are to be used by their owners to visit the St. Louis exposition. Some of the Singleton-But don't you think there finest houseboats on the upper river are the Idler, owned by Lafayette Wederly-Sure. But what I ebject Lamb, of Clinton and Minneapolis; the Artemus Gates, named after the Clinton owner; the yacht Roann, built last year by W. W. Cargill, of La Crosse, and the boat owned by L. F. Easton, of La Crosse. The Idler and Artemus Gates are alike and were built for their owners. They are 110 feet in length and 22 feet wide. Both are elegantly fitted up, the entire boat being finished in pine, in the natural color, with oil finish. Each is equipped with a dynamo and steam plant. There are six large staterooms on each boat. The large dining room is amidship, the saloon forward, while the gallery is aft and the linen closet below. The Wanderer, the steamer that

> When the boat is in commission it sails only during the day, allowing those aboard to view all the beautiful scenery along the route and get a good rest while "lying to" at night. Last fall, with a party of nine guests, the Lambs went the full length of the Mississippi, up the Illinois as far as Beardstown, up the Ohio to Paducah and up the Tennessee to Shiloh. This year they contemplate a trip to Pitts-

tows the Idler, has a crew of twelve

burg. Mr. Cargill's boat is magnificently fitted up. The interior is finished entirely in rosewood. The finishings are as fine as those of the most sumptuous home. There are eight large staterooms.

A party of guests was entertained on a three weeks' trip on a houseboat on the Mississippi recently. The party landed at La Crosse to attend an entertainment given in their honor. At Dubuque the party landed to do some shopping. They also visited the arsenal at Rock Island. Some one wanted cherries and when Burlington was St. James Budget.

Nauvoo, Ill., on account of its early Mormon history. The town is far back from the river. To please several members of the party, the boat land-the food of quoting things, "opportunity knocks once at every man's door."

"Huh!" snorted Slopay, "an opportunity to pay my board bill knocked at my door four times to-day,"—Philadelphi'a Ledger.

Goed Prospect.

Summer Hotel Prospect.

Nauvoo, Ill., on account of its early steamer leaves The Dalles daily (except Sunday) 7:38 a m.

C. R. & N. trains leaving Goldendale 6:15 a, m. connects with this steamer for Portland, arting Portland 7 a. m. Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, leaves The Dalles City and Bailey Gatzert for the old temple built by Joseph Smith. Farther down there was a unanimous interest in the Chautauqua grounds and Hotel Plasa, the St. Louis summer resort on the high rocks, which are reached by an elevator, and the article party went on an interest.

Summer Hotel Prospect. Nauvoo, Ill., on account of its early Goed Prospect.

Summer Hotel Proprietor (proudly)—

the entire party went on an interest:

description of a proprietor of a proprietor of a proprietor. Two days Gen. office, Portland, Or. Mr. guests to see two famous actors play-Guest-Well, judging by the way ing in that city. That trip was the they work their guests, they'll all be event of a lifetime for most of those

who were lucky enough to be included among the guests. A trip on the Mississippl is ideal and one of the experiences that every American should enjoy before going abroad, even though one cannot, perhaps, go in a houseboat. It is one of ory of which remains for a lifetime.

WOMEN IN POLAND.

They Are Renowned for Beauty an Terribly Patriotic.

Polish women are renowned for their beauty, for the perfection of their hands and the smallness of their feet. They place the fineness of the hands above all other charms. "I regard my hands, not my face," said one, and it is reported in Warsaw that the Vienna shoe dealers keep a separate case of shoes for the delicate feet of their Polish customers.

Polish ladles maintain that when fitted, the tradesmen exclaim, "Ah, those are Polish feet!"

But their pleasure in this distinction ority of anything belonging to their country. For they are fervidly patriotic. They adore their country and hate her tyrant, Russia.

The lady of position rises between 11 and 12 in the forenoon, and goes to \$ 00 p.m. public interests. Everything, th founding of a library, a hospital, girl should drink two quarts of water sewing school, is made to strengthe between rising and retiring, but not a the Polish cause. Four ladies do not drop at meals. More than this, the meet on a charity committee, say

spirit, the women of Poland receive being much used, for there are in the manded of even the most distinguished Lv. Riparia

We would suggest to the men that when they get real mad, they take it Marriage occasionally sobers a man out in shaking rugs instead of slamming doors

[Successor to E. L. Smith, Oldest Established House in the valley.]

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries,

This old-established house will continue to pay cash for all its goods; it pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but does not have to divide with a partner. All dividends are made with customers in the way of reasonable prices.

_umber

Wood, Posts, Etc.

Davenport Bros. Lumber Co.

Have opened an office in Hood River. Call and get prices and leave orders, which will be promptly filled.

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Wahkiacus, Daly, Ce cherries and when Burlington was reached the party went ashore. There was a general interest in the town of at Lyle 5:15 p. m. for Goldende, arrives The Dalles 6:30 p. m. Steamer leaves The Dalles daily (except Sun-

Beele & Morse Agents, Hood River, Or.

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