TRUE STORY THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

door, gave way to the passionate feelings erywhere there were happy hearts, save born of a dire suspicion, which had been in one bosom. rankling in her breast for hours. The The young count had taken his cousin interview between her father and Rose in Helen out upon the terrace; he had told the morning, the hint at a confession, the there is the wished to talk with her alone, and thousand slight yet convincing tokens of the knew well that which she was to feeling witnessed that afternoon and hear. To Helen, Louis had been wont to evening in her close yet silent and give his confidence; it was pleasant to do the approaching journey was as intense stealthy watch over actions and words. so; and now, that he had so much to as his discontent had formerly been. stealthy watch over actions and words. so; and now, that he had so something peculiar in the manner of the confide, he turned to her still. marquis, and the occasional gay yet mysterious jests of the Count de Clairville— all, and with an interest scarcely feigned. all combined to awaken within her the Was it not the story of a rulned hope as

"I will know-I will know!" she said to herself. A little while she waited, till ony and listened and sympathized and she was able to assume a manner of pershe was able to assume a manner of per-fect composure, and then, lifting an ala-own self-command. And Louis, in the the gallery and entered the apartment op- trusted in and gratefully credited those

Rose had dismissed her maid and was ances. Helen Montauban had force of in secrecy and silence through many a brushing out her hair, whose rich folds, will sufficient to make her an admirable day past. Her desire, her thirst for refalling around her light shape, almost actress. concealed it with their shining veil. She Lord Egerton was much more gay and turned from the mirror as Mademoiselle light-hearted than he had seemed for Montauban entered, and a lovely smile brightened over her sweet face.
"Ah, I am so glad you have come.

Helen!" she said, running to her and to be the preference of Louis for Helen, throwing those fair, snowy arms about he had now experienced a sudden and her in an innocent, loving and happy em-

And Helen Montauban, bending her beautiful head, calmly and with seeming kindness and affection, kinsed Rose on her than formerly; but he did not cease to forehead. The girl shuddered. "How cold you are, Helen! Are you

ill? Your lips are like ice!" "No, I am not ill, dear child, and I think it must be because you are so wedding day. The impatience of Louis warm, so excited, so happy, that you imhad urged its being fixed at an early period of the control agine me to be cold. I have come to sit riod. He asserted that a delay of thre with you a little while before I retire."

like playfulness in her manner.

again. "Helen, it was about-Louis." well; they could not see the stony server, ness of that wild, white face above, that grew wilder and whiter as the girlish, that now, while this discussion was going that now, while this discussion was going plans

tions in her breast, that struggled to have the, merely giving assent to the various way, compelled herself to utter, softly: propositions laid before her, and seeming "Go on, Rose; I am interested—I am to take but a passive part in the general

listening; go on!" And Rose told her all—all, from begin-ning to end, with her fair head lying on been called actual sadness, in her deher innocent, whispered, bashful words counted for. Gradually it became so evi-fed with a fearful sustenance. Helen dent that it occasioned the deepest un-Montauban listened. She heard all this easiness in the breast of Louis. He en--every word, every syllable of this con-fession, and each word, each syllable, it. She seemed disinclined to acquaint struck her with a deadly blow. The deliberate stab of the midnight murderer tells with no deeper power. Yet she listened, and stirred not; she spoke sometimes, made some remark or comment, and then listened again. There was a kind of savage agony within, that dwelt upon that simple love story in its every detail, and comprehended it with sharp and greedy eagerness; but at the close, all memory of those details departed. All that was left of that story, gathered into three words-three single words, that Rose, with bashful joy, whispered as she sigh. He observed it with increased unfinished: "He loves me-Louis loves me!" easiness.

And Helen Montauban said to herself, "He loves another; he does not love me!" The words were branded into her heart; is not quite happy, though she refuses they were written there in characters of fire; they were ineffaceable.

"You are not going yet? do not go yet, dear Helen!" murmured Rose, "Stay with me a little longer."

divine beauty. The gold-tinged treases, flowing about her graceful head, were like the glory that surrounds the brow of a saint. Thus seemed this young girl, as which continually rests upon your spirits. she stood before the dark, stately Helen. It is, as you must be aware, a matter of whose proud face was calm and quiet,

But Helen Montauban uttered some gentle words and turned away. She bade your usual serenity?"
Rose a pleasant good night before she "I will not deny it, out, and then, taking her by the hand, bent down once more and kissed With that kiss she swore hatreddream such dreams as youth and joy may bring, even while hate and revenge, with sleepless eyes, watched over her.

Helen Montauban secured herself in the Is it anything which I can do to gratify privacy and stillness of her chamber, and you, my child?" putting her lamp on her own dressing table, threw herself upon the couch, not to sleep. The spirit of rest fled from bring me what I wish. It is-" those eyes, that gloomed upon vacancy. There was no peace for that heart, beat- I have thought of it more than once-of ing with hard, fierce, heavy throbs be- the very subject, doubtless, upon which neath its silken vesture. Still those words you are secretly dwelling at this moment. burned upon it their scorching characters "he loves another!"

She had sworn revenge. The dream of her whole life had been broken now. It was as if a single thread of shining silver had run its glittering line through her life-woof, and those siender fingers, so lately pressed upon her own, had ruthlessly snapped it asunder. Rose might be innocent of intention to wrong her-nay, she knew her to be so. And that you should not. Neither did I for-yet she hated ber-hated the beautiful get him; but I hardly knew where he face, the sweet voice, that had won him to love them. She shuddered as she seemed to feel once again the pressure of that young head upon her bosom. It oppressed-suffocated her; she could not breathe. The very air of the room was stifling. She flung open a casement with instrumental in preventing her from giv-trembling hands and leaned far out to ingutterance to the wish she had so long drink the cool and dewy air of the dark and sorrowfully cherished. Much as she

This was all she thought of-that ven- minding them, in their seeming forgetwork, or when, was unknown. Its very pying them continually, that her father, shape was yet undefined; but some shape poor and homeless and forgotten, might or other it must take soon. At present be glad to clasp his only child once more a vague idea only floated before her. It in his arms and breathe a father's blesswas sweet, in her bitterness of soul, to ing over her. contemplate it. She would lay her plan | They had not quite forgotten it, howcarefully. It should be matured to the ever; and now that her desire was made rarest perfection, before the period for known, the marquis and Louis were action came, that there might be no fail- equally anxious to seek for him. Though

whispered, too, concerning the romance consideration, attached to the affair. The good Coun- It was about this time that the Count lumbus (Ohio) State Journal.

CHAPTER XV.

It was night. Helen Montsuban had slated the young girl to her heart's conentered her apartment, and securing the tent. Everywhere there were smiles; ev-

Helen Montauban listened quietly to all, and with an interest scarcely feigned. bitterest and most tormenting distrust well as of a rival's happiness? Every word struck deep and keenly; she felt them but too well; yet she hid her agbaster lamp from the toilet, she crossed honest sincerity of his own heart, fully Rose had dismissed her maid and was ances. Helen Montauban had force of

some time past. For always, despite him-self, uneasy and jealous because of what, with jaundiced sight, had seemed to him most welcome sense of freedom from apprehension that he was relieved of his former fears. True, Mademoiselle Montauban treated him with no more favor hope.

CHAPTER XVL There was a talk of the approaching "You were kind to come. I wanted to see you; I was waiting for you." She sat down by the side of Mademoiselle Montauban and put her arms about her again. until now that he had realized the full "Well, you wished to see me-is that depth of his affection for Rose. She had all?" asked Helen, attempting something become very dear to him. Her gentle-"I wished to—to tell you something; her childlike loveliness, and more than all, and now I have not the courage." Rose her likeness to one beloved in by gone hid her face on her companion's breast years, endeared her to the heart of the ness and innocence and goodness of heart, gain. "Helen, it was about—Louis." second father. He shrunk from speak-Those sweet eyes were hidden; it was ing of the parting, though he could not

Helen Montauban, crushing with calm on, and one and another laying plans and terrible force the thousand mad emotouching the event. Rose herself said litaction. There was, too, at times, a cerstormy heart, whose gathering fires meanor, and which could not well be ac-

> "You are ill, dear Rose?" he asked. with a lover's solicitude. "I am not ill, Louis; indeed, you alarm

yourself unnecessarily." "Then you are unhappy?" "I am not exactly unhappy, either." One month of the three had passed

RWAY. "There are but two months now, Rose," said the happy young man. And Rose, even as she received the king her lover gave so fondly, turned away to

"My dear uncle," he said to the marquis, "what can all Rose? I am sure she

The marquis did not observe the down-cast mood of the young girl for the first time now. He had watched it since its commencement, and meditated seriously Her soft eyes, raised so tenderly, so and with deep concern on the subject, pleadingly, to that face, shone with a At length one day he sent for her to come to him in the library.

"My dear child," he said, "I must know the reason and the nature of this gloom some anxiety to me. You do not deny whose splendid eyes shot forth no shaft that, if not precisely unhappy, there is of the smothered fire within. to be fulfilled, which could restore to you

"I will not deny it, monsieur," she returned, quietly and sadly.

"And you will not tell me what it is -this wish? Dear Rose, this reserve undying, eternal; revenge, speedy and pains me extremely, I am sure you would sure, to the one who had robbed her of not wish to cause me a moment's dishis love. And Rose sought her pillow to quiet, and yet you unconsciously give me the utmost apprehension. You confide neither in Helen nor Louis; then I entreat you to be, at least, frank with me.

> "Indeed, I scarcely think so," answered Rose; "I do not think any one here could Rose, I think I know what you wish,

> You have not seen your father in a long time. You are about to take a most im portant step, and you wish to see him, to tell him of all this. Is it not so?" The tears quietly escaped from the oung girl's downcast eyes.

> "It is true, monsicur. I wished to see him. I could not forget him in my happiness-my poor father!"

> "And It was very natural, dear Rose, that you should not. Neither did I forcould be found." "I knew that, monsieur," she rejoined.

and it was partly on that account that have been silent all this while. And the good marquis could easily comprehend the restraint that had also been loved them all, she had shrunk from re-How it was to fulness, that while her future was occu-

ure. She said to herself, "I will never nothing absolute was known con-erning see Rose Lamonte the bride of Louis!" his wheresbouts, there was some reason It was known among the guests at the for believing that he had gone to Lyons, chateau the next morning that Rose and a faint hope of finding him there. Louis were betrothed, and something was Accordingly, the matter was taken into

rton, had arranged to continue their oute to Paris, and as they had been endeavoring to persuade their host and his family to accompany them and spend the time with them there until their return, before the union of Rose and Louis, it was decided to adopt the proposed plan and remain some days at Lyous on the way, in order, if possible, to hear some-

thing concerning Hugh Lamonte This course having been fixed upon, preparations were immediately commenced for the journey. The Countess de Clairville could not suppress her joy at this arrangement. Rose began to recover the gentle vivacity and animation natural to her; and Louis, charmed at observing the change, was the happiest

Nor was Lord Egerton the one least satisfied of the party. He had looked forward to his departure from Helen's presence with feelings of the utmost pain. He had been restless—disquieted. Nothing but the anticipation of his return thither had relieved his dissatisfaction. His pleasure, then, in the prospect of

And how was it with Heien Montau ban? It was well known that she was pleased with this arrangement. She had expressed her satisfaction more than once in alluding to it, and took an active part in the preparations making for the occasion. But there was no one in all that party-not even Rose Lamonte herself, seeking tidings of her father-who took so deep an interest in the thoughts of this journey. For Helen Montauban had a purpose—the bare skeleton of a plan as yet-over which she had been brooking venge, was fierce and unquenchable, Long had she been meditating upon the mode of its fulfillment; but her hands had been in a measure bound; the necessary facilities for action were difficult to be attained. Now, however, means of forwarding her wretched scheme were at hand; the approaching journey opened to her ways and means that she only too eagerly snatched at. With calm and un. They Are Protected by the State at impassioned deliberation which but as-sured a more terrible consummation of her hateful design, she meditated upon

She leaned forward from the carriage breeding season is as rigidly enforced window as they wound slowly along the road leading northward, and looked upon the dark pile that rose against the blue,

you really regret leaving the chateau." "So soon?-why, that scarcely augurs

A Tabloid Proposal. "Blinks has a perfect mania for condensing everything. Did you hear how he proposed?

"He held up an engagement ring before the girl's eyes and said 'Eh?' "And what did she say?" "She just nodded."

| xcellent at That. "Are they good to eat?" asked the visitor, looking at the pet raccoons. "That's about all they are good for, Miss," replied the young man who owned the animals. "It costs me mighty near half a dollar a day to feed well-known lawyer and corporation

submit for publication, entitled, 'What We Know About Saturn." "But we know absolutely nothing

Safe Subject.

about Saturn." "I know it. That's why I've written the article."

Philosophy in a Flat. Roomer-I don't see how I can live in this little place.

Landlady-You will find it comfortable enough by closing the door when the folding bed is open and opening the door when the bed is closed.-Denver

A Nantical Term. Mr. Gadabout-I felt a trifle uneasy on shipboard during the first voyage abroad, especially until I got my sea they have no time to realize it.

Miss Emptyhedde-O, I see! After that you walked on your feet .- Ohlo State Journal.

Missed His Calling. "You have a keen sense of humor," said the phrenologist, "and a great reverence for old age." "What a great Joke writer I would have made," murmured the subject .-

Philadelphia Record. A Movable Possession "John, you bring home a different um-

brella every day." "Well, I can't help it; as soon as I pick up one I should like to hang on to some other man in the office claims it. No Use for Anything that Works.

Tattered Tomkins-What made you turn down dat jug of cider wot dat lady offered you? Languid Lawrence-Ain't you go sense enough to know dat cider works?

Good Riddance. Mrs. Sleepyize-Henry, the alarm clock just went off.

Mr. Sleepyize-Thank goodness! hope th' thing'll never come back .- Co-

and Countess de Clairville, with Lord Es MASCULINE HANDSHAKE HAS TAKEN THE PLACE OF THE FEMININE KISS.

HE newspapers are now chronicling the passing of the kiss. Of course, there may be some kisses still exchanged by unregenerate ones, but the kiss between women really seems a thing of the past, Time was when one feminine met another feminine whom she knew, be it ever so slightly and be the place ever so inconvenient, that she kissed her, thus knocking her bonnet awry and severely rumpling her temper

When women didn't kiss they glared at each other and said, frigidly, "How d'ye do," and then all the spectators knew a fight was on, and their respective friends took the principals aside and asked anxiously: "What did

she say about you?" Particularly was such osculation a habit with Southerners, and when the clans met, as at church in the country, when they hadn't seen each other for a week or more, the exchange of caresses was so general that even the men became involved sometimes, and the boys only escaped through run-

ning away and hiding in the tall grass back of the edifice. Then the fashion changed, and really elegant people who were not more than second cousins to each other began presenting a cool and freshly powdered cheek for the kiss instead of the lips. This was commenced with a regard for hygiene, no doubt, but it was soon so satisfactory that two cheeks were always pressed together now, and there was no pretense at a warmer

This had an additional advantage in that one lady could not call another lady Judas when she merely presented her cheek and not her lips,

A little later it went out of fashion to salute each other warmly at all when two women met on the street or in a public place. It was bruited about that demonstration in public was in bad taste, and

so since there must be some way of welcoming a friend, the manly handshake came in. There were some elderly ladies who disliked this as masculine and unfitting, and who persisted in pecking dutifully at the ears of their relatives,

even when they met in the theater, but by far the majority of the sex took to the handshake as a diplomatic way out of trouble. You see it is very hard to reach the face of a person who wears a Gainsborough hat, while it is quite a simple matter to reach her hand. And so there is no more kissing; at least, there isn't much. And it is quite beautiful to see the girls solemnly pressing each other's hands and asking after each other's health. But there is no lack of affection nowadays -dear me, no!-we are all quite as fond of each other as in the days of the

RHODE ISLAND FISHHAWKS.

All Seasons. The author of a recently published novel, the scene of which is laid in

caresses.—Baltimore News.

the new assistance afforded her now; she looked forward to the method to be adopted, and carefull made her calculations—carefully and coolly. She had been been contained by the succellent turkey comes in the name of the succellent turkey comes in no fear-no hesitation. Hers were strong though the succulent turkey comes in passions-strong and fiery, and deep and for a fair share of the esteem bedeadly as well. Love and hate had equal stowed by this little State on the violence when roused in her breast; the feathered tribe, while Mrs. McNally's love was forgotten now; the hate was hen is unquestionably Rhode Island's uppermost; it was meat and drink to her; it had turned her heart to steel. Compassion, tenderness, pity—all were banished. The fiends themselves could plot no more mercliessly than this women the fishhawk is a popular bird in Rhede Island and in all likelihood no sn, when rengeance had once become her Rhode Island and in all likelihood no other species which files gets as much A smoldering fire lay in those proud, protection at the hand of his State as dark eyes, as she left the old chateau on does his majesty. The statute forbidthe morning of the departure for Lyons. ding his molestation in or out of the

three townships forming Bristol Counto nest. From the train and street ing a sentimental farewell of home." to nest. From the train and street "Nay, cousin, I was thinking of our cars can be seen here and there sup-

the breezest tree which ever supporting foliand in Rose, as she does, I am sure? ioined in Rose, as she took the hand of Mademoiselle Montauban affectionately in hers. "We shall both enjoy ourselves—shall we not, dear Helen?"

"Undoubtedly," was the reply; "how can it be otherwise?" and she smiled. "Monsieur," returned Mademoiselle Montauban, "this journey is, of all things into the sound a long reef, which is marked a mile or so from shore by a spindle. The end sticking above the garragement, which has struck a fishhawk as and the nord skiring the forest, and the spindle blow of the summer home and then the chateau and its neighborhood was lost to view.

The bear of the world, one of these which I most defer the read of the summer home and then the chateau and its neighborhood was lost to view.

The continued.)

The continued of the strangest stand the famous fihode Island company that stood the charge at Bunker Hill. Late the drum young Smith became its a number of these electromagnes at Jule 11 the form on the form on the form on th young birds. The wind always blows around the spindle, but the waves never leap high enough to threaten the nest and for miles at the osprey's front and back doors stretches the ocean, teeming with the fish on which it preys. A more desirable location for such a habitation it would be almost impossible to find. No other fishhawk need apply, however, for the present occupant holds a life lease of the premises and is fully prepared to defend it

against all comers. Knew the Limits. The late William M. Evarts once discovered E. Delafield Smith, the counsel of New York City, singing in church with all his heart. He whis-

pered to a friend: "Here is an article I should like to "Why, there is Smith singing 'I

The remark was repeated to Mr. Smith, and quick as a flash came the miles south of Catoree. retort: "No. I have never mentioned the

matter to Evarts, knowing that he had no influence in that direction?" Golden Eagles Increasing. Golden eagles are increasing in Scot-

tish highlands, owing to the efforts made by large land owners for their preservation.

Busy men are usually so happy that Some men make a living by letting their wives keep boarders.

DRUM CAPTURED AT BUNKER HILL.



One of the most valuable historica relics in the United States is a drum that sounded at the battle of Bunker Barrington, Warren and Bristol, the Hill and saw service in some of the greatest encounters in the Revolution serene air of the declining autuma.

"See," said Louis, gally, "Helen is takty, afford favorite haunts for fishhawk
It is now the property of the Richard A. Pierce Post, Grand Army of the Rereturn," answered she.

"Then why be thinking already," said the marquis, "of our return? Indeed, I am half inclined, Helen, to believe that you really regret leaving the chateau."

The same character of the limb of a great pine tree, a mass of sticks, leaves and rublary to be fitted, a current is run through this country by a young English red. They are as little particular where coat. He was killed at Bunker Hill. favorably for the enjoyment of your trip they build as to the material which and the drum fell into the hands of the magnet weighing 350 pounds can carry to the gay capital, Helen! I had an im- they combine into their house and the Continentals. Israel Smith, the grand- a load of five tons. The time required to the gay capital, Helen! I had an impression that you anticipated a great deal of pleasure during our sojourn there."

They combine into their house and the present that you anticipated a great deal of present during our sojourn there."

They combine into their house and the continentals. Israel Smith, the grand for fastening a load to a crane by the columbia River & Northern Railway Co.

So she does—so she does, I am sure!"

They combine into their house and the continentals. Israel Smith, the grand for fastening a load to a crane by the columbia River & Northern Railway Co.

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They combine into their house and the continentals. Israel Smith, the gran joined in Rose, as she took the hand of ed a bird. Down on Long Island Sound stood the charge at Bunker Hill. La- the material, so that great saying in Mademoiselle Montauban affectionately to a fighbank's nest in the strangest ter, when the soldlers draw lots over handling material is appropriately to a fighbank's nest in the strangest ter, when the soldlers draw lots over handling material is appropriately to a fighbank's nest in the strangest ter, when the soldlers draw lots over handling material is appropriate.



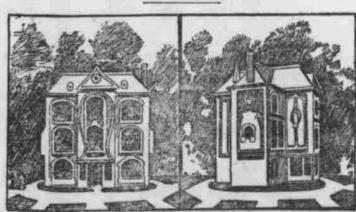
The Mexican national rallroad has erected a monument, with suitable inscription, marking the point where the globe is crossed by the Tropic of Can-Want to Be An Angel.' I know he cer. This very curious picture shows wanted to be district attorney, but I the monument. It is of wood, 12 feet didn't know be wanted to be an an. high and 24 feet long. On the top are two arms pointing out the two zones. It is situated on desert ground, a few

Very Much a Millionaire. Quizzer-Is he a multimillionaire? ordinary millionaires and then let his secretary attend to the damages,-New York Sun.

Russia a Good Customer. Russia takes nearly half the agricultural machinery that the United States export.

When a man with a \$75 salary finds himself the father of a girl with \$150 tastes, which one goes to the wall?

THIS HOUSE FOLLOWS THE SUN.



The House at 11 n. m. REVOLVING MANSION BUILT ON A WHEEL IS NEVER IN THE SHADE.

An ingenious French physician has erected a sanitarium in the Alps and proposes to give his patients the benefit of sunshine all day long. The house turns on a platform and always faces the syn.

Science

One of the most durable woods is sycamore. A statue made from it now in the museum of Gizeh at Cairo, is known to be nearly 6,000 years old. Notwithstanding this great age, it is Boots and Shoes, asserted that the wood itself is entirely sound and natural in appear Hardware,

A new fuel is being manufactured in California which is made from Flour and Feed, etc. twigs and leaves of the eucalyptus tree mixed with crude petroleum. It is said to burn freely and give good results. Piles made from this tree are immune from attacks by the teredo, tinue to pay cash for all its goods; it and last longer than yellow pine. The pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but demand for them is greater than the supply.

An innovation in the line of railroad in the way of reasonable prices. elegraph service has been put into use on the New York Central Railroad between Utica and Albany. By the means of the apparatus a single wire can be used for telegraph and telephone messages at the same time. While the operator is ticking away a telegraph in Morse code another person can telephone a message without the slightest interference.

In a recent report on the results of extended measurements of mental traits in the two sexes, Prof. E. L. Thorndike said that in the measure ment of abilities the greatest difference found was the female superlority perpetual kiss, and we are giad to be let down so easy in the matter of in the tests of impressibility, such as Davenport Bros. the rate and accuracy of perception, verbal memory and spelling. In these matters only about one-third of the boys reach the median mark for girls. In general the girls were found to be mentally less variable than the boys.

The War Department, co-operating with the Sheffield Biological Laboratory at Yale, has detailed 20 men from the Hospital Corps of the army to THE GLACIER go to New Haven under charge of an assistant army surgeon, and submit whether physiological economy in dlet cannot be practiced with distinct betterment to the body, and without loss of strength and vigor. Professor Chittenden of the Sheffield Scienno question that people ordinarily a line each insertion. consume much more food than there THE GLACIER prints all the local is any necessity for, and that this ex- news fit to print. health, and defeats the very objects you may know that others see it. aimed at.

Electromagnets promise to come into of iron in factories and rolling mills. Instead of the present books and chains a large piece of metal is susit until the current is turned off. A

the larvae of other species of mosqui-toes. For this reason experiments are

Beele & Morse Agents, Hood River, Or.

Beele & Morse Agents, Hood River, Or. being made to determine if the new mosquito will thrive in the climate of southern New England. It has recelved the name of Eucorethra Underwoodl. Its manner of disposing of the larvae of other mosquitoes is calculated to make sufferers from recent mosquito bites gleeful. "The victim is caught," says Doctor Underwood, "shaken violently a few times, and swaliowed!"

New "Rock of Ages."

A missionary lately returned from India expressed the opinion that religious work was going on very slowly there on account of the difficulty in translating the spirit as well as the text of the Gospel.

"Take an instance," he said. tried to teach my converts the old hymn:

"'Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee." "I had a native Bible student translate it into the vernacular. To make sure that he had grasped the spirit of the words, I took his translation and Whizzer-Oh, my, yes. In fact, he's had it translated back into English so multy that he can afford to run over by another student. It then read: "'Very old stone, split for my benefit, let me absent myself beneath one of thy fragments. "-Detroit News-Tribune

> The Great Telescopes Outdone. Remarkable results in star photography with comparatively inexpensive apparatus have been reported by Professor Schaeberle. His telescope was a parabolic reflector of short focus, the mirror being 12 inches in diameter, with a focus of 20 inches, and exposures of five minutes gave star images that were beyond the reach of the 36inch Lick telescope and that required exposures of two hours with the 36inch Crossly reflector. Stars fainter than the seventeenth magnitude were included.

Not the Ordinary Sort. "He's about the poorest actor I ever saw," said the first manager; "a regular ham."

"Perhaps he'll get over his faults in time," suggested the other. "Not much! He's a ham that can't e cured."-Philadelphia Press.

Postomoe Business. The United States postal department handles 7,250,000 letters and cards a year-a number about equal to that of Great Britain, Germany and France taken together.

Probably some men meander aroun all night for the purpose of satisfyin hemselves that there is no place it.

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

DEALER IN .

Dry Goods, Groceries,

This old-established house will condoes not have to divide with a partner. All dividends are made with customers

Lumber

Wood, Posts, Etc.

Lumber Co.

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

to experiments intended to determine Published Every Thursday \$1.50 A YEAR.

Advertising, 50 cents per inch, single dific School says there is apparently less, 25 cents. Reading notices, 5 cents

cess is, in the long run, detrimental to When you see it in THE GLACIER common use for lifting heavy pieces REGULATOR LINE PORTLAND AND THE DALLES ROUTE

Connecting at Lyle, Wash., with

STEAMERS

All Way Landings.

Beele & Morse Agents, Hood River, Or.



TIME SCHEDULES | ARRIVE DEPART Ft. Worth, Omaha. 4:80 p. m. Kannas City, St Louis, Chicago and East. Huntington At antio St. Paul Fast Mail. 10:50 s. m. Express 8:15 p.m. Huntington Atlantic Express. 7:35 a. m. 70 HOURS

No Change of Cars. Quickest Time. OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULF

PORTLAND TO CHICAGO

4:00 p.m.	All sailing dates aubject to change For San Francisco— Sail every 5 days	5:00 p. m.
Daily Ex. Sunday 8:00 p. m. Saturday 10:00 p. m.	Columbia River Steamers. To Antoria and Way Landings.	5:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday
6:45 s. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.	Willamette River. Salem, Independence, Corvallis and way landings.	3:80 p. m., Tues., Thu., fist.
7:00 a. m. Tues., Thur. and Sat.	Yambili filter. Oregon City, Dayton and way landings.	6:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.
Lv. Riparia 4:05 a. m. Daily except Saturday	Snake River. Riparia to Lewiston	Lv. Lawiston 8:00 a. m. Dully except Friday,

A. L. CRAIG, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oc., HOAR, & gent, Hood Elver.