BY EMILY THORNTO Anthor of "Roy Russell's Rule," "GLENROY," "THE FASHIONABLE MOTHER," ETC.

"Of all impudent proposals, that is the

pear him wail in despair:

"Ob, Constance, Constance!"

To his surprise, he met everywhere a

once to chatter of all that came into his

| quence of having married, secretly, the CHAPTER III .- (Continued.) A few days after the promenade on deck Dr. Elfenstein was summoned by Miss Nevergail to attend her aunt, who was very ill, owing to the violence of the storm. Portioning out a sedative, the young physician turned to give it to occasioned will be buried forever. Broth-his companion, and in handing it, their er, I write to you now in order to crave

fingers met, and at the touch his heart a favor at your hands. My only child leaped so forcibly into a delightful thrill that it caused an instant feeling of questioning as to its cause.

Their passage across the Atlantic was an unusually propitious one. It was with relief to both the physician and anxious the across the Atlantic was a constant to the constant of niece as they saw the termination of the day she will be at liberty to open certain voyage, for in spite of their united ef-

forts, Mrs. Nevergall's strength was rapldly departing.

Dr. Elfenstein had an unusually tender
and sympathizing heart. He could not
see so young a girl in such trouble and

will come into possession of her own
property, for some little awaits her majority. Until then, after my death, she
will be friendless and alone. Now, I ask
if you will care for her until that date. not in everything possible lend a help-ling hand. October fifth is reached? Can she not be in some way of service to you, and

Ing hand.

He cared for her as a brother, and the eloquent look of gratitude that flashed upon him, as, after seeing them both safely in the Liverpool home of their cousin, Mr. Rogers, Ethel placed her hand in his, at parting, and faltered out her thanks, as he bade her farewell, never thanks the farewell in er expecting to see her more, was a re-ward not soon to be forgotten. ard not soon to be forgotten.

After leaving his fellow voyagers, our "Take her into his own family, indeed

After leaving his fellow voyagers, our hero lost no time in pursuing his own journey. Before a week had rolled by his way was made perfectly plain, and a pleasant home was provided. He found by inquiring of Levi Perkins, the land-lord of the hotel where he stopped, that the place had just been excited, and atmost stunned, by the sudden illness of Dr. Jennings, the only physician for miles around. He had been rendered helpless three days before, by a paralytic stroke, and as all feared, would never again be able to attend to his professional duties.

Instantly, on hearing this news, the

Instantly, on hearing this news, the young man had visited the house of the old gentleman, and showing his letters of affections had centered upon them, in recommendation, and his written creden-tials, he had offered to attend to the sick in his place, which offer was accepted, and in a few days the stranger had all the calls for medical advice that he could unamiable dispositions under her foolishattend, and the result was that he bought by fond sway. laid him at rest from his earthly labors she finally saw his ugly features of char-

The funeral was a large one, and after the day, with its many excitements, had passed, Dr. Elfenstein again visited the house where the dead had so recently Stewart, he offered to rent the cottage furnished for a year, provided Mrs. Clum would remain in it, as formerly, in the capacity of housekeeper.

This offer relieved Mrs. Stewart of what had been an anxiety, and as Mrs. Clum was delighted to still retain her.

Clum was delighted to still retain her.

what had been an anxiety, and as Mrs. dispirited. Her apathetic heart had been moved the night before by a singubeen moved the night before by a singudistely made, papers-drawn up and sign
ed, and one week from the day of his arrival we find "Earle Elfenstein, M. D.,"
and the face of Sir Arthur had appeared in that midnight hour with all the
upon a sign, beside the door of the prettiest cottage in the place, and that young
been moved the night before by a singularly vivid dram, in which she had met
church of England, and a man of the
highest character, gave a short time
before his death the following outline
of what he considered really gentlemanly conduct:

place

Tem. But no, they wouldn't stay—
the said they'd enough o' farmin' to last
the highest character, gave a short time
before his death the following outline
of what he considered really gentlemanly conduct:

place

Tem. But no, they wouldn't stay—
the said they'd enough o' farmin' to last
they denough o' farmin' to las disciple of Galen busy night and day attending to the large practice so suddenly thrown upon his hands.

Sir Reginald Glendenning was out of humor one sunny morning in May. The daily mail had been handed him, as usu-al, just as he had commenced his break-

rly and violent.
"What luck is this?" he muttered feeling and heartless a man as I, slas! "After my not going to the funeral of have done! Oh, heaven, forgive this, my my alster, and thus, by my absence, sin, and grant me peace with thyself showing that I had not overlooked her after my weary life is ended!" plebeian marriage, to think that these people have forwarded such a letter as this to me is absurd! I do not care if it was written by her before her death. They might have known I did not wish it. Take charge of her husband's nice. it. Take charge of her husband's niece, strange call in tones of angulah for "Aunt forsooth! She may go to the almahouse Constance" caused her to rise and open all mel I will not have a thing to the door, where she, too, was startled with her.

So saying, Sir Reginald turned to his the halls, and then the first knowledge library, tossed the offensive letter into a of some awful calamity fell upon her drawer of his bookease, locked it, and heart, putting the key in his pocket, rang the to have the groom bring to the door a to have the groom bring to the door a young horse named Tempest at once, as he intended to ride. Springing upon the back of the handsome creature, Sir Reginald Glendenning dashed away, just as his nephew, Robert, a young man about franks wars of age, appeared upon the section to discover the public mind in twenty years of age, appeared upon the striven to discover the public mind in regard to the murder committed in their

He was in personal appearance very midst twenty-five years before. tall, with a magnificent figure, dark complexion, handsome features and large, decided reluctance to talk upon the subspeaking black eyes, while his whole air ject, as the law had acquitted the only one suspected, but the gloomy looks and y inherited from his own immediate fam-

told him well that the younger brother "Belle!" he exclaimed, as his sister, a Fitzroy was still held guilty in the opin-beautiful brunette, followed him. "See ions of the general mass of the inhabour worthy relative dashing down the itants. our worthy relative dashing down the carriage way at that breakneck speed.

Zounds! if I were to ride in that savage way he would rate me soundly for it for the next three days. I wonder what news that letter could have contained to infurtate him as it did. Do you know, he is always terribly provoked when he rides like that."

Sorry to see that his friend was still so hardly thought of, Earle Elfenstein dropped the subject. Jumping into his gig, he drove away to the village, resolved to go through the extensive grounds of the "Hail," as strangers were in the daily habit of doing.

Glendenning Hall lay next to his own rides like that."

"I do not, neither does Aunt Con-stance. I should like to read it though, lodge, he saked permission of the keeper would not you?"

down the carriage way in the old gent's So climbing to his side, Sandy began at pocket," replied the unfillal girl. "Well, since you express a wish to see young head.

it, perhaps I can aid you. See! this key "You are the new doctor, I know that looks as though it might fit any lock," well," he remarked; "so it is all right for returned the young man, readily enough falling into the suggestive mood of his case you are sent for in a hurry. It is quite a ride, you see, before the man-

Laughing, the young girl turned quick- sion comes even in sight. This front ly with him, and both glided with part of the house is where the family stealthy steps towards the library and live, and is of stone, very handsome; but their uncle's desk. The key fitted; a fact all that wing, or part, that runs back, is time it had been tried by the unprincipled nephew, and the following letter, written with a hand evidently form. written with a hand evidently feeble once, I have been told, my boy. Which from sickness, was eagerly read, then as part was that done in?" quickly returned to its hiding place, and the drawer relocked, as they had found right-hand side, where the blind is half

open. That was Sir Arthur's room, and On the envelope was written, "To be is now occupied by Sir Reginald. It is sent to Sir Reginald Glendenning, Bart., in the second story; but the balcony ralling that surrounds it, you see, is not so very far from the ground, as the house

"Sir Regiusid Glendenning:

"My Dear Brother—You will doubtless be surprised to receive this letter
from one who has been so many years
separated from her family, in conseThe rope was dangling there, the next his country for his own benefit.

day, in the wind. Seel this path leads to a beautiful lake; you can see the water plainly through those parting tree boughs. There the body was supposed to have been flung, to hide it for a time; but it must have been carried away the same night, for it never has been found."

"That is year afteners," quoth the decrease of any king. "That is very strange!" quoth the doc-

brother did the deed, as they had quar-reled the night before it happened; but And I see God's best promise in when he was tried it seemed to be prov-ed that he did not."

"Yonder is a curious looking building,"
remarked Earle, pointing to a square
brick tower that stood beyond, yet attached to, the deserted wing. "What may
that be?"

"It is a wild "The county of the county of th

less pass near it!" returned Sandy, "Why?"

"Who says so?"
"Everybody. No one likes to take this path, even in daylight, such terrible things appear at those windows at the one comes to grief!—

top of the tower on dark stormy nights." "Who, for one, has seen these things?" "I have; and so has every person who lives in a house with windows facing this way, or who is out much nights. You see, that tower is very tall, and soars way above the trees. I saw it my-self the last time we had a terrible storm. was staying with Jim Colgrove all night. Jim lives just below you, in the village. It was about ten o'clock and we were in his room. When we were ready for bed, Jim put out the light and I ran to the window to see if it still stormed, when, suddenly, a bright light caught my eyes, in the top of the tower, and looking my than the top of the tower. and, looking up, I saw the most frightful object eyes ever beheld, dancing inside, plainly seen through the windows!"

The boy stopped here, while his eyes

seemed dilating with horror at the remembrance, and his lips grew pale.
"What was it like?"
"Oh, I don't want to describe it! I can't, really! Jim looked out when I dolefully. creamed, and was as frightened as I, so we both jumped into bed, quick, and covered up our heads to shut out the sight. It was terrible, doctor, terrible!" Dr. Elfenstein said no more, but inwardly resolved to be on the lookout for the specter of the Haunted Tower. Yet, while he resolved, he laughed at himself for putting the least faith in this boy's

unlikely story.
"It is a wild tale these villagers have invented, in order to excite strangers, and draw attention to this quiet, rural place. I do not believe one word about the ghost, yet, for the joke of the thing, I will look this way about ten, some real stormy night, and see what is to be

As if to keep the thing in remembrance, Earle saw that the sun was sinking, even then, into a bank of clouds, and he concluded that a thunder storm

that connected with the ruined portlon, while the tall old tower which seemed of more modern build, stood just back of the whole, while its large windows on each of the four sides, could be distincthouse where the dead had so recently ognize in the proud Lady Constance by seen by the whole village inhabitants, lain, and asking to see the daughter, Mrs. Glendenning the once light-hearted and as it rose so far above the houses,

manly conduct: "The man who is thoroughly unsel-Starting from this dreary sleep, she fish in all small things, he is the man ossed restlessly until morning, and then in regard of whom it is quite imposafter rising, found that the impression sible for you not to feel, that man is made upon her mind had not in the least a gentleman. Let his rank in society vanished. She sank upon her knees, and be what it may, let him be ignorant of cion. weeping bitterly, monned:
"Oh, Arthur, why was I so unfaithful the ordinary conventionalities of soto thy precious memory? Why did I cial intercourse, still, if the man be day, of course. In the midst of the one letter that he had then forget thee so soon, my own, my own? truly self-sacrificing, if in his ordinary usual festivities incident to that weeksectived had discomposed and made him Wretched guilty woman that I have been relations with his fellows there is true by occurrence, Mrs. Pepperton made and genuine unselfishness, it is impos- the discovery that her supply of soap sible for any man who has much to do had "run out." with him not to feel 'That man is a gentleman.' I don't care whether he she rushed to the back door and anis learned or not, whether he is edu- nounced the discouraging fact to her cated or not; I don't care how ig. husband. norant he may be or how low he may poor; the man who constantly shows | ready?" that he is giving himself up for the sake of other people, that man is at right away." heart and in reality one of nature's

> which he shows it." Plant with Deadly Odor. There are criminals among plants as Leaving Sir Reginald to his wild ride well as among animals and human be- of sosp and his head full of news. ings. Those that have the most sinis- "What d'ye think?" he began. ter reputation are known as death volcanic districts of Java and Sumatra. The plant's appearance quite belies its name, for it is really very attractive, being a low growth shrub beautiful broad leaves. The upper house, surface of these leaves is a vivid emerald, while the lower surface is a brilliant scarlet. The flowers are great white bell-shaped blossoms, which exhale a sweet and deadly perfume.

The death plant grows in the most fertile spots, but all about it the of questions, ground becomes barren of vegetation within a wide radius of it. They know instinct to guide him, will occasionally linger too long in its vicinity, enchanted by its delicious and heavy "Yes; I wonder where he put it?"
"In the drawer of his bookcase, where he keeps letters not answered. I wish I could unlock it, but the key has gone to drive around the premises.

This permission was easily gained, and distressing effects of his imprudence—a bilinding headache, which, if he still remains, will be f. lowed by temporary deafness, convulsions of muscles of remains, will be followed by temporary

the face and insensibility. The Brutal Young Husband Friend-But what started the quar-

Tearful Bride-Why, I said if we

Dunraven's Property Soid. All the property of Lord Dunraven "There was a murder committed here at Estes Park, Cal., including four Peters younsters already have bicysummer hotels and 7,700 acres of ground, practically comprising the whole of this mountain resort, has been sold to an eastern syndicate.

Woman is evidently a special dispensation of Providence to prevent man's

The patriot bleeds for the benefit sir-ce!"

THE ROMP BEFORE BED.

hat is very strange!" quoth the doc-"Where could the murderers have I wouldn't give her love for all the joys that wealth may bring! "No one can tell. People think his Her laugh is sweeter than the song of

einless, happy look— Her little toes, all pink and white, ap-pear and disappear,

"It is called "The Haunted Tower." her in the air,
Please drive fast past that, doctor, for I And set her down to chase her as she shiver whenever I think of it, even, much

hurries 'round a chair, While mamma calls, "Now, that will do! You're catching cold, I know-"Because it is a fearful place. It is It's time that children were in bed!" We hanted!" was the whispered reply. And Bessie makes a rush, while I whoop

> know a man whose lot is drawnwho'll catch it dreadfully

When Bessie gets her nightie on, and -S. B. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

****** Leaving the Farm.

was Sunday afternoon. Hank Peters, dressed in his best clothes, was making a neighborly call at Deacon Pepperton's home. But somehow conversation lagged, in spite of the visitor's brave attempts to keep up a cheerful flow of words. The deacon's face was unusually long, I and every now and then he sighed

"What's the matter, deacon?" ventured Hank at last, "You seem to have the blues to-day." "Mebbe I have-'tain't surprisin'."

"Let's hear about it," said Hank, sympathetically.

"'Tain't nothing new," returned the deacon feebly, with another sigh, "I'm jost sad, that's all-sad, an' a bit lonesome at times. Mrs, Pepperton is lonesome, too. So's the farman' the pony-an' the dog. Everything's lonely. Jest you wait till your own boys an' girls leave home-then you'll understand how we feel."

For a moment, there was stlence Mr. Peters, thinking his own thoughts, looked curiously at the speaker's lugubrious countenance. There was sympathy in the look, and yet, combined with sympathy, there was something else in the grave blue eyes that studied the deacon's face.

"What made 'em all leave?" asked Hank at last, quietly.

"I dunno. First John went, then Mary, then Tom. Now Harry's gone, an' there's nobody left 'cept Mandy and me-an' the dog an' the pony an the farm. Well, the youngsters have all got work in the city, an' they're scrapin' up a bare livin' there. I guess but they could 'a' done better 'round home on the land I calkerlated to give ceased primate of the established 'em. But no, they wouldn't stay—

"Some farms are not." "Eh?" said the deacon, looking up quickly. But Hank had an innocent, far-away

look in his eyes that disarmed suspi-The next day was Monday-wash

"What'll I do," she demanded, as

"Shoo-o! You don't say! Is all the stand; I don't care if he be ever so ten cents' worth I bought you gone al-"Yes; an' I've got to have more

Suddenly his face brightened. gentlemen, and this is the way in go over an' borrow some at Hank's house. They buy by the box, an' are sure to have a plenty." And away he went across lots,

Presently he returned, his hands full

Mrs. Pepperton snatched the soap, plants, which are found only in the and retreated to the kitchen, muttering that she was "too busy an' flustered to think of anything 'cept the

washin'." But the deacon, eager to unload his with long thorny stems covered with store of news, followed her into the

"You'll never guess what Hank is up to now, woman! My! I never see sech a feller for fool ideas!" Curiosity conquered hurry. Mrs Pepperton's lips and eyes bulged full

"Well," said ber husband, after s and neither bird nor beast may come it, but that feller is jest a bustin' him dramatic pause, "you may'nt believe better, but rash man, with no warning his side yard under some apple trees. He's diggin' an' levelin' an' haulin' clay, an' poundin' it down. An' he's fragrance, until he experiences the bought a croquet set an' a big. red, twoseated swing, an' two hammocks, that he's swung close together under a spreadin' tree, an' don't know what

else-I didn't stop to see any more." And, panting and growling, the good deacon subsided into a chair and fanned himself vigorously.

"For the land sakes!" ejaculated Mrs. Pepperton, her mouth wide open with astonishment.

ever did quarrel he would be the first "An' there's worse yet," continued to do it, and he said I would surely her husband, "Bill Waddle told me be the one to start it.-New York this mornin' that Hank Peters had bought a rubber-tired buggy, so's his youngsters could have it to ride in whenever they pleased."

"You don't say! Why, those 'ere cles, an' everything else that heart could wish for " "Yey, it looks like a fool business."

commented the deacon. "Somebody oughter warn Hank against sech extravagance. Why, our own youngsters had no sech pamperin' an' gimcacks when they was at home-no,

Somehow that last sentence made Mrs. Pepperton look suddenly sober

THE PANAMA CANAL COMMISSION.



THE PANAMA CANAL COMMISSION. From left to right in rear row: Colonel Frank O. Hecker, Wm. Barclay Par-

sons, C. E. Grunsky, B. M. Harrod. In front row: General Geo. W. Davis, Admiral J. G. Walker (chairman), Wm. H. Burr. In organizing the commission which is to have charge of the construction of the isthmian canal, the character of the selections made by President Roosevelt justifies the hope that a high grade of ability will characterize the

management of the great enterprise. Admiral Walker, the head of the commission, has had a long experience in dealing with a variety of naval and engineering problems and as president of both the Nicaragua and the isthmian canal commissions has become intimately familiar with the work now in hand. Major General George W. Davis, who will represent the army, as Admiral Walker represents the navy, will bring to the administrative phase of the commission's work the useful experience acquired as military governor of the Philippines and Porto Rico. William Barciay Parsons is the engineer who supervised the construction of New York's mammoth subway system. William H. Burr, professor of civil engineering in Columbia University, is an expert builder of bridges, docks and other public works, as well as a former member of the Isthmian Canal Commission. Since two of the other members of the commission are also engineers it is safe to assume that the canal enterprise will be dealt with as a practical engineering problem. The difficulties to be overcome are not extraordinary or novel, but they call for expert knowledge and hard work. Questions of business methods and finance and of laborers will be involved. The object of the commission should be not only to secure the construction of the canal according to the best standards of modern mechanical science, but to observe wise economy in administration. The President's appointees seem to be in the main men who will keep these ends in view and take a proper professional pride in achieving success,

big, empty house seemed all at once to crowd into the kitchen. The clock ticked nervously, insistently,

"Darn that clock!" cried the deacon irritably. He, too, seemed to feel the stillness that had suddenly pervaded

He looked at his wife; she looked at him. There was a long pause; her face flushed-grew pale. Hesitatingly she crossed the room to where he sat, his eyes fixed moodily on the floor A moist, soapy, wrinkled hand slipped into his and a soft voice said sadiy: "Mebbe Hank is right, after all."-Indianapolis Sun.

ON THE STREET IN JAPAN.

Some of the Experiences of the Foreigner in Mikado's Land. When one's work is done there is above the steaming water. The young- ents and asks them to pardon her for glit lotus flowers and leaves on long they together offer her bread and salt, stems shows that a member of the which signifies that while they live family is dead. In the front room, un- they will not see her lack the necesprotected from the street, one sees the square kagolike box in which, with knees against the breast, the last journey is taken. A bevy of gayly dressed turn when she will; that her girlhood's gelsha girls, with attendants carrying kotos and samisens, are bound for some dinner or entertainment, their hair black and shiny and filled with bright ornaments, their faces and necks white with rice powder and uct in 1902 was 21,000 metric tons. their lower lips bright with scarlet Of the annual crop all but a very paste. They are chattering in the small portion is consumed in Algeria. shrill, penetrating voices which are The native population use only the Al-

peculiar to them. The merchant steps from his shop to tell you he has some new kake- latter is a dish highly esteemed by the mona or carving to show, antiques Arabs, and very extensively used. The from 300 years old to those so recent flour used for breadmaking and other that the lacquer is hardly dry, "Step | cooking purposes by the European in, sir," cries a young man waving his population is imported, hand in the air as he paints with an imaginary brush an imaginary picture. "and see how Japanese artist uses his brush." He hanus you his card and you are pleased to read the motto of his house is "Earnest is the best pollcy." "I was waiting for you," says she was about 28 by this time."—Tow a pretty girl, smiling. "Will you please come in my shop? I have brack racker and red racker trays. Yes, very pretty." She spends all her time in man's door it is house-cleaning tim front of her shop between the two and he is away from home.

and thoughtful. The silence of the bridges. If she sees one cross either bridge she is already waiting when he has crossed. No one escapes.

> Russian Weddings. In no country in the world, says the author of "Woolngs and Weddings in Many Climes," is the tie between brother and sister closer than it is in Russia. The brother is regarded as her guardian equally with the father

> > and as her protector even more. In many districts when the groom comes to claim his bride her brother places himself beside her and with a stout stave or a drawn sword prevents the groom's approach. The twain often engage in much poetical barter, in which the bride incites her brother to extort a goodly price for

herself, her vell and her beauty. Upon the wedding day the groom M. E. WELCH, comes to her parents' house and claims left the mild excitement of walking up his bride. Then there is a touching the great alimentary canal of Nikko, little bit of ceremony, one of those All that is done in Nikko may be seen. | called "empty shows and forms," but | drug store. On the veranda of a house madam is | are written in warm, tender emotions,

having her bath, her head sticking up The maiden kneels before her par- THE NEW FEED STORE, sters in their original sults are halling any and every offense toward them of you, "Sinko san, ohiyo!" "Mr. Stran which she may ever have been guilty. Groceries, Hay, Grain and Feed at lower ger, good-day." An array of great They lift her up and kiss her; then prices. saries of life.

When she leaves the house its door is left open to signify that she may rehome is still hers.

Practically all the wheat grown in Algeria is hard wheat. The total prodgerian wheat, which is made into bread, semoules and couscous. The

Usual Method of Calculation. "How old would you say she was? "Well, let's see: When we were high school together she used to snu me because I was a kid. Now, I'm 3' and, um-u-um, well, I should sa and Country.

Often when fortune knocks at

ATTACK OF COSSACKS ON CHUNCHUSES.



The Chunchuses, the Chinese brigands of the mountains on the borde of Manchuria and Mongolia, are a constant irritant to the Russian troo stationed at Newchwang, Llaoyang, Mukden and other contiguous point These bandits are different from the Chinese further south, being talle stronger and much more daring. It is said that they are now in leagu with the Japanese. At any rate, they bitterly hate the Russians, having fought with them often in the past. The Chunchuses are splendid riders ar hard fighters. They are bold fellows, even invading the large cities at @manding booty. Since the beginning of the present war they have been especially active, tearing up the Manchurian Railroad and spreading dismay throughout the nearby provinces. A recent whiriwind fight near Liaoyang between the Cossacks and Chunchuses, depicted in the litustration, is made from @ sketch by a Cossack officer.

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