A TERRIBLE FALL.

in Paris, and which contain in their feeling that at all hazards she must pressed with some secret trouble, the their dwellings. numerous departments every imagina- save herself from public exposure. The weight of which increased day by day, Alone Congamel waited. He alone ble article of dress or adornment that disgrace, fearful enough for herself, in spite of all his tender ministrations. Understood the mystery. He saw that the soul of woman can desire, a charm- would have utterly crushed the count. At length, on the occasion of an excuring young lady was idly flitting from And now, by her own act, she had sion to the island of Capri, she had managed to lose by a singular accident. counter to counter, seeming to be mov- placed their name, which had never wandered off among the rocks, at the It will be remembered that, before

The countess, having strolled into the shop in question to make some the shop in question to make some baton could not refuse to make the attriffing purchases, had wandered from one section to another, now and then buying some triffing thing which believed a desperate hope, but the hope in the fact where the southerner follows that wise painfully stretched and with her four little hoofs she made a great effort to hide good fortune, and above all, foolishness."

The true southerner follows that wise painfully stretched and with her four little hoofs she made a great effort to hide good fortune, and above all, foolishness."

The true southerner follows that wise painfully stretched and with her four but the hop subscribing for the Telephone-painfully stretched and with her four but the hop subscribing for the Telephone-painfully stretched and with her four but the hop subscribing for the Telephone-painfully stretched and with her four but the hop subscribing for the Telephone-painfully stretched and with her four but the hop subscribing for the Telephone-painfully stretched and with her four but the hop subscribing for the Telephone-painfully stretched and with her four but the hop subscribing for the Telephone-painfully stretched and with her four but the hop subscribed and her four but the hop subscribed and her four but the hop subscribed and her four but the hop sub buying some trifling thing which Bontemps. caught her fansy, as she glanced over the masses of rich and attractive wares, evolent aspect at first sight, as though least to slow down, but Congamel paused to amire their elaborate beauty pressed his lips, saying:

countess was so fascinated that she no longer listened to the salesman's tempt- his desk. then have have known how to relin- she-

expensive laces, now threw on the up." counter a mass of Valenciennes edgings "Except to please you, baron, I smacked their canine lips and seemed that in some instances it may have extolling their fineness and cheapness would absolutely refuse to do so," said to say: cealed it from view. While still busy on. "Well, how much do you demand well. unfolding and showing them off, he for it?" the unfortenate countess had yielded to thenthe temptation, the force of which had been so irresistible. She had slipped

when the salesman returned. her act, thought of throwing it upon the | poor." counter and pretending that she wanted to see if he would miss it. But her ally had it, grew so uncontrollable that to return it was like giving up her very like visitor. to return it was like giving up her very his visitor. heart's blood. Her brain throbbed

sailed her. She felt that, after all, she coul not deliberately go out of the shop returned to his office and placed the farm actual this. She half turned had an actual thief. She half turned back tal paper in her hands.

other salesman stayed her trembling burning brightly.

obsequiously, as he picked up the lace give you the paper."

and offered it to her. "No," she stammered nervovsly. "It on grimly. "I bought it!" is not mine.

from beneath your cloak." She looked at him eagerly, implor-

an overpowering sternness; but she him." would not sully her integrity with any "How else could I save you?" he reew departure from its teachings.
"Not here!" she gasped, as the salesConfounded and almost crushed by new departure from its teachings.

to readjust its folds.

and entreaties, she confessed the fault ousness she could nevermore find the

impatiently. "That story is repeated ed M. Bontemps,' munificence in be- Suddenly the face of Congamel exand franc's worth of goods every year, ous sum of fifty thousand francs. The was striking, striking right along. and franc's worth of goods every year, our sum of may be a directed to him this teland if we are not severe with the culbaron at once addressed to him this teled eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, thired eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, thir-

said the inspector.

time to waste on such matters. You our transaction." must either give me your name or I

Speechless with grief and pain the lady."

countess snatched up a pen from the To which the baron returned: and with the desperation of fear wrote your whole establishment." it, as though he felt sure it was an as, one it, as though he felt sure it was an as, one.

Sumed name, she took out her card case. A week later the countess returned to tators. "Surely some malicious deity

fled with hurried steps and fevered shame

the crisp, frosty air and trying to collect wife's tragic death. Ever since their as though seeking some opening for es

A TERRIBLE FALL.

her scattered wits.

Reflection only terrified her the ways melancholy. While her health what is called the Paradis des Dames or to frighten her into this betrayal, seemed fairly good her mind was op-Her very simple walking-dress, plain could she tell what use he might make They believed it an accident, but with but in a moment of abstraction he had

rich material; and her whole aspect, to the Seine; should she drown her shame no longer endurable? an experienced eye, told of cultured in- and remorse in its flood? No, the scantelligence, delicate tastes, and a life of dal of such an act would only deepen the obloquy that already rested so hea-The young Countess D- was of vily on her shoulders. One gleam of

The salesman, regarding her silence as an indication that she preferred less was forced to sign must be given an interminrble chorus, "Aa! Ee! II!" fectious germs, and there seems, so a ess was forced to sign must be given an interminrble chorus, "Aa! Ee! II!"

as volubly as ever. He had left the point d'Alencon still lying on the countries are made——"

M. Bontemps. "However, if amends the point d'Alencon still lying on the countries are made——"

even from fowls to human beings. The ble talent, and with such a voice he diphtheric germs are so vital that they

was called away for a moment. It was "How much? These people, you say not with the dogs. To him also be-

"Don't misunderstand me," contin- people came to regulate their clocks by the lace which she coveted into her ued M. Bontemps. "I do not propose that at Valcouvent. sleeve, and was standing motionless to enrich myself by the exaction. The Congamel was also very proud of amount shall be divided among the showing the clock to visitors, as proud The countess, already frightened at neighboring districts for the use of the

The baron looked at M. Bontemps in ed to see if he would miss it. But her desire to possess it, now that she actu-

Without another word he took out with a very fever of mingled dread and determination, and she forced herself bank of France for the amount named to walk carelessly on, while her feet and handed it to M. Bontemps, who a time, the winding staircase leading quivered with the impulse to fly from silently handed to him in return the to the platform above, on which was the unknown danger on which she had coveted paper, bearing the countess'

signature. Then a new terror, born of the sud- In a very brief space, for he realized den awakening of her conscience as- the anguished suspense in which she

to the lace counter to return the lace, She snatched it, studying it wildly every corner, but alas! Mouchette was and then concluded to drop it on the for an instant and then tore it into nowhere to be found. toor.

Having done this, with a sigh of reher hands before throwing them into

lief she moved on; but the voice of an- the open grate, where a coal fire was

"Madame has dropped this," he said passionately. "It was good of him to never seen his goat."

"Fifty thousand francs,"

ingly. Her crime faced her now with "Which you have already given to

man who had picked up the lace began the baron's generosity, feeling in her heart a mortal wound, a sense of shame corner, awaiting the moment when he He understood and without a word, and remorse that must ever dwell there though he grinned maliciously, he led in secret, devouring her very life curher to a room near by which was the rent with its insidious poison, the countess stammered some words of con-There, overcome now with a bitter fused thanks, and then left him to resense of what she had done, with tears turn to her home. In its bright joy- heart. His would be a sad Christmas. she had been so incomprehensibly rest and comfort which had hitherto

crowned her days. "I know all that," said the inspector The next morning's Figure announce here every day. We lose many thous- stowing on the poor of Paris the gener- pressed incredible fright. The clock

madame? Give me your name and ad- "Monsieur:-You have taken the teen o'clock, fourteen o'clock. On it credit to yourself of bestowing on the went. "Never!" she cried passionately.

"Then I must send for the police," poor fifty thousand francs which belonged to me. If you do not send me cried Congamel. "Misfortunes never id the inspector." your own resources, the journals of to- gone crazy and raves like a witch."

M. Bontemps at once replied:

open on the desk. Seeing the inspect- got the additional benefaction and the struck struck without ceasing. or smile incredulously as he glanced at affair was not mentioned again by any-

and threw one of her cards down, upon Italy for a shortvisit to her parents and has possession of the clock." which he smiled again, and stooping in a few days she sent to Baron de Tre- The two enraged hands stopped at over the open page, wrote above her sorier with a note of renewed thanks a midnight; a noise as of a rattle spoke gnature the words:

check for fifty thousand francs, the sharply once again, strident as a dia"Detected in the act of stealing lace." lending of which at that critical mo-

MOUCHETTE.

Italian birth, and after spending a summer at Trouville, where she made half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mind is a she half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mind is a she half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mind is a she half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mind is a she half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mind is a she half distracted mind. She had known that distracted mind is a she half distracted mi many delightful Parisian acquaintances was now established in Paris for the Baron de Tresorier, whose office the Baron de Tresorier, whose office bave said from the long strides he was an hour. And, free at last, it was she in like manner. winter, where the count and she were enjoying all the gayeties of the season his wealth, his kindly heart, and his with true Italian fervor and enthusiasm.

They were wealthy enough to gratify
the most extravagant tastes, besides
which, the countess' father, who had made an immense fortune in railway "See M. Bontemps!" she cried wild- er, nothing frightful in them in this As for Congamel, he seized Mouchette speculations, held his purse-strings ally, as she finished her narration. Get stance, for they were only a part of the and embraced her fondly; then rewound loosed, for his daughter's occasional back that paper at any cost, and I am ornaments of Mouchette-little pet- the clock, all the better because, al- Telephone-Ragister is \$1 a year and oosed, for his daughter's occasional back that paper at any cost, and I am just now following her master, who led though it had a tougue, it could not the Weekly Oregonian is \$1.50. Any The countess, having strolled into

piled along the counters in every direc- he were only waiting for opportunities would soon call her to order by shaktion. A charming array of dainty laces to bestow kindnesses on all the world. ing the leash, invariably accompanied growth. Yet its mode of disseminastayed her wandering steps, and as she But at the baron's first words he com- by a "Come, come, Mouchette," and tion is still among the obscurities of she would move on.

As he spoke he turned to a ledger on tact and paternal goodness that on the the children are not kept at home are masses of feast days his Kyrie, his Al- suspected of being something much W. J. CLARK, D. D. S., ing phrases. She fixed her eyes with a very passion of admiration upon the twinkling eyes, "that the Countess admires than the setters, poodle dogs the epidemic was put upon the cats, possess it that she clasped her gloved hands together, as though fearing to touch the prize, which she would not then have have known how to relipon the pavement, gravely sitting upon The pets of one family carry the disease "Enough!" interposed the baron an- their haunches, and when the well- to another, just as they carry other in-

These dogs, patterns of deference, insinuates, good reason for believing

ter and these new goods had half con- "I expected that," muttered the bar- ought to be able to bark remarkably are known to have communicated the The industry of Congamel stopped years.

was cancel away for a moment. It was "How much? These people, you say not with the dogs. To him also betruly a very short moment before he are rich, and occupy a high position in longed the care of regulating the town personal latter than the dogs. To him also between truly a very short moment before he are rich, and occupy a high position in longed the care of regulating the town returned, but in that flitting instant the world. Fifty thousand francs, clock in the square tower of the church. A beautiful clock, upon my word, "Impossible!" exclaimed the baron. From very very far away the good

destiny to keep guard of the march of

One day on reaching the church Conthe truth, almost touched the ground.

Congamel, on this occasion, having fastened his goat, climbed, four steps at placed the clock, wound it up, placed the weights in good position and thendescended. But when he reached the bottom step he perceived that his goat aged to untie herself, he sought her in

"Some one has stolen my goat!" he Piquebosse has played me this trick? Thereupon he ran quickly to the house

"How can I thank you," she cried of Piquebosse, who swears that "he has "I am in a pretty mess," growled he.
"I cannot afford to lose my goat. It is "He did not give it," replied the bar-

"You bought it?" she cried, growing me more than twenty sous a day. Well fearfully pale. "And how much did be nek for it?"

"You bought it?" she cried, growing go and work yourself, Congame!! Cry chase the dogs, sing the masses, ring the vespers, wind the clock, run over the fields! What labor I must go through before I shall be able to purchase another Mouchette."

Weeping, Congamel reentered his house and put himself in the chimney was to go again to the church, to announce with a volley of bells the midnight mass.

Ah! when he rang forth "Glory in the highest, peace on earth, good will to men," it would bring little joy to his He remained there long hours, taking no account of time. His grief was fear-

"Let me see the proprietor first!" she mous bestowal of a similar sum from of Valcouvent. It is delirious. It has "Impossible. M. Bontemps has no morrow will contain the whole story of me to waste on such matters. You our transaction."

Yet still the clock continued to give forth its strokes. You might have

thought it was ringing a knell for the "If you tell the story I will name the soul of poor Mouchette. The terrified Congamel ran immediately to the church where already many people had desk before which she was standing, "Then I will pull your ears before assembled, looking stupidly at the hands of the clock which were dancing her name on the blank page that lay That was the end of it. The poor a frolicsome waltz, while the hours

The countess, no longer detained, now ment had saved her from such bitter striking. At this point a never-to-be ed with hurried steps and fevered shame. forgotten vision, a funtastic apparition, brain into the open street, where she Not long afterwards the count also stood for an instant eagerly inhaling wrote to the baron, telling of his young ing and coming, leaping and bounding

The undersigned begs to announce that 30 days' time will be given on special tickets sold at any point on this cisco and return, account the Midwin-

ed more by curiosity than an actual de before known such plebeian stain, at foot of which they found her, a little climbing up to wind the clock, he had the mercy of the inspector. How later, with a smile on her dead face. taken the precaution to tie Mouchette, California, usable within the 30 days that ever-gnawing burden of remorse in knotted the leash of the poor animal to fifth fare for points over 150 miles from first glance, was, nevertheless, made of rich material; and her whole aspect, to the Seine; should she drown her shame no longer endurable?

Not far off rolled the icy waters of her heart, may she not have found life one of the weights of the clock. Thus, San Francisco, and one after the San Francisco is the Seine; should she drown her shame no longer endurable? fare for 150 miles or less from SanFranhoisted his pet as high as the platform. There, suffocating and balf strangled, tickets will be one dollar.

she had landed upon her feet. By pull-Rate from Portland to San Francisc ing, the leash had tightened around

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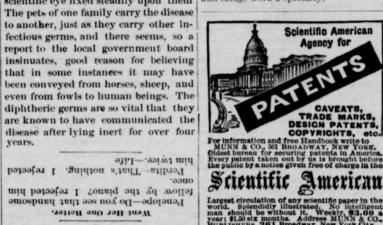
A friend in need is a friend indeed science. Water does not seem to spread the salesman began to show them with many descriptive phrases.

One piece of point d'Alencon so delighted the countess that she stood still "A shop-lifter, however," said M.

This Congamel was certainly the showled move on.

This Congamel was certainly the showled figure of the showled move on.

This Congamel was certainly the showled move on. lighted the countess that she stood still in absorbed silence, while the salesman comprehending how keenly her fancy was enlisted, displayed it in every possible aspect, holding it up to the light, spreading it over different colored satins, and pointing out the real magnificence of its texture and design. The officence of the at-tacks of any malady, has much contact the opinion tacks of any malady, has much contact the opinion of Sir William Jenner may years ago, and it is the conclusion of Dr. Thorne yet. He connects it with the crowded to do all that is claimed from the opinion of the system favorable to the at-tacks of any malady, has much contact the opinion of Sir William Jenner may years ago, and it is the conclusion of Dr. Thorne yet. He connects it with the crowded of the regulations. But he showed in this delicate operation so much the children are not kept at home are



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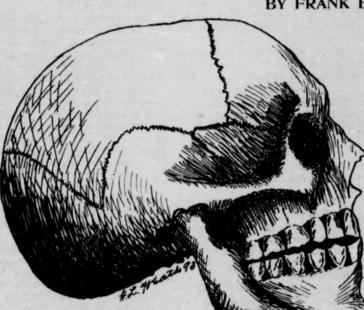
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