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CHURCHES Barrist—Services Sunday 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school 9:50 a. m.; the young people's society 6:15 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Covenant meeting first Sat. each month 2:00 p. m. METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Services every Sabbath 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a m. Prayer meeting 7:00 p m. Thursday. S E. MEMINGER, Pastor.

CUMB. PRESBYTERIAN—Services every Sabbath 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school 9:30 a.m. Y. P. C. E., Sunday 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p.m. E. E. THOMPSON, Pastor. CHRISTIAN—Services every Sabbath 11:00
a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 10
a. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.
H. A. DENTON, Pastor. St. James Catholic—First st., between G and H. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Vespers 7:30. Services once a month.

W. R. Hogan, Pastor.

SECRET ORDERS. Enowles Charter No. 12, O. E. S.—Meets a Masonic hall the first and third Monday evening in each month. Visiting members cordially invited. MRS. O. O. HODSON, Sec. MRS. H. L. HEATH, W. M.

CUSTER POST No. 9—Meets the second and fourth Saturday of each month in Union hall at 7:30 p.m. on second Saturday and at 10:30 s.m. on 4th Saturday. All members of the order are cordially invited to attend our meetings.

B. F. CLUBINE, Commander.

J. A. PECKHAN, Adjt.

W. C. T. U.—Meets on every Friday, in Wright's hall at 3 o'clock p. m.
L. T. L. at 3 p. m.
MRS. A. J. WHITMORE, Pres.
CLARA G. ESSON, Sec'y.

By AUGUSTA LARNED.

"I like to see you look like that, Elyou believe in me and trust me. Now and the probable cost and jotting down hands. want you to do me a service, an easy figures in a pocket diary. ittle thing that will not take 10 minutes of your time. I want you to go and tell those old women that I have engaged a pleasant room for them in the Old Ladies' home at Littlefield, a most comfortable place, where they will be far jollier than they can be out here, where I dare say they are dull enough at times. You can arrange it all without a scene. I have a constitutional dis-

how generous my intentions really are.' Elsie drew herself up, and a look of scorn and contempt came into her mobile face. Her eyes flashed fire. She clinched her little hand until the nails hurt her palm. "Go and do your cruel work yourself," she cried desperately.

She turned on her heel and walked at the full.

bent her ear to listen and heard Arthur pasture. Leave Portland Every 5 Days about among Uncle Si's old dusty trunks. After a time he descended to the kitch
After a t

then softly pushed open the door.

Above trains stop at all stations from Portland to Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Haller Hard above the sheets, with a gasp and the board came away in his hand. Then the strange picture vanished. Elsie came to herself, with a gasp and her tapped upon the wall gently, and it could it hold good against the interests. Observed the sheets of the world, knew of Si and the board came away in his hand. Then the strange picture vanished. Sadly out of place. They were moaning the board came away in his hand. Then the strange picture vanished. Sadly out of place are the board came away in his hand. Then the strange picture vanished the board came away in his hand. Then the will was irregular in form. How is the board came away in his hand. Then the board

with unutterable misery.

mustering her courage. "Brother Simon | it was, took powerful hold on her mind. I will stay in bed and let him get of- her to take some decisive step.

"Not unless you leave me to do my up his sensitive ears. work in peace. I will not lift a hand if

to be cross and ill natured. You ought the lane, sped up the steep cowpath and trousers and waistcoats, slowly dropping sweet cream sour. Elsie had been in to to know, Elsie, that it does not improve over another fence to a grassy knoll, to pieces, hung on pegs. His castoff wait on the old ladies, had petted and

Elsie, tossing her head. They are behaving like the very deuce," The low moon looked at her solemnly. over everything, and long gray cobwebs more trippingly sounded her little feet muttered Arthur as he betook himself there was a stirring of young birds in the sitting room, where he whistled, the bushes. Some small creature, pertains dark dust hole was anything but just over, and Arthur had drawn out drummed on the pane and looked out haps a snake, flittered away through the reassuring. They looked at each other his watch to calculate the time it would at the blowing trees and drifting clouds. grass. Elsie, half frightened at what involuntarily and smiled as if they had light carriage drawn by a single horse. Brooklyn he was persuaded to put him-In silence Elsie prepared the meal and she was doing, let out her voice in the been tricked by a ghost. To discover the light carriage, drawn by a single horse,

Elsie waited upon Mr. Hapgood at been annoying you again?" supper in almost total silence. She like to scenes, and I want them to know the premises, and once he came to the you think it means? stair foot and called her, but she kept | Paul saw that Elsie was wrought up

d blooded man to ask me to stab my made a dark shadowy corner, but the without being heard? old friends and give them their death- chest of drawers, with its rustic ornaow. I hate and detest you, and I will ments, the small looking glass and a with me, and let us try to probe this never speak to you again if I can help picture or two, all were clear as day in mystery.

Elsie's view was up the high pasture with suppressed rage and vowed he in the tall ferns under the hemlocks would get the whip hand of the proud waiting to hear the whippoorwill's call. done and went to her own room, where a little prayer her mother had taught high pasture toward the woods where Paul and the poor old women and her- go down and see what we can find." Paul was in hiding. In the hollow of self. The night was warm and prothe great oak tree at the top of the lane foundly still. Not a leaf moved on the his use. An awful silence brooded over | There was a faint twinkle of cowbells

stole out to the landing and hung over pillows, and the streak of moonlight excitement. the banister, while a murmur of voices stretching across the floor, with its

ter wouldn't melt in his mouth. He its slow and solemn 12. More than two came creeping round pretending to be a hours had passed since she sat looking dreadful charity place old Marm Brit- seemed hardly a moment. She rememtan gave to the town because her niece, bered vividly the vision of Uncle Si Malviny Rogers, didn't marry to please | holding out to her the packet of papers.

ficers if he can to set us and our things | The closet door opening in the solid out by the side of the road. He may wall was as inexplicable to Elsie as starve us if he wants to. We won't go ever, but as she sat there in the dark, bedpost with pervous vigor. "We know red to her that the moment had come go away, Miss Prissy caught hold of the door and creep out into the passage. away, standing before the great empty good, glided down the back stairs,

locking at his watch. "Are we to have dewy without, and the melancholy by the two young people. moon sloped toward the west, casting
Elsie glanced at him meditatively as
if examining him from head to foot.

A moldy, dusty, indescribable of or decaying cloth and leather came from the open door. Paul stooped down to the open door. Paul stooped down to rabbit, sitting on his haunches, pricked

'So we have not made up our little night as by day. She ran through the face. In a corner lay a heap of Uncle she smiled at the sugar bowl he frownquarrel, it seems. You are still disposed farmyard, crept between the bars into Si's moldy boots. Some moth eaten ed at the milk jug enough to turn the "My beauty is nothing to you," said branchy hollow oak. Here she stopped couple of rude shelves, for Uncle Si had words into their ears. The more Arthur What has got into all the women? side, for the climb was steep and rugged. dust was more than half an inch thick more light hearted Elsie became, the

wretched, heavy day, as distorted and before, and the night held its breath in with a girl's wit and persistence began his hand to a lovely, tranquil old lady unnatural as a nightmare. In the after- the low moonlight. Again she let out to rummage among the heaped up rub-[Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association took refuge with the calves and sheep strange bird call, and putting her ear to hand well under the mass of molding on the hill, where her pet lamb Topsey | the ground she listened, with beating

thrust her black nose into her hand and heart. Yes, he was coming now. The looked at her with sympathetic eyes. light snapping of twigs, the crunch of sie, for I wouldn't give a snap of my Arthur Hapgood meantime wandered a heel on the stones, told her so. In a finger for a girl who hasn't a little spice over the house from garret to cellar, cal-moment she saw his tall, dark outline of the devil in her. I intend to make culating the changes he would make looming over her, and they had clasped

"What is it, Elsie? Has that fellow

"Don't speak of him," said Elsie in placed a lamp in the sitting room, at- an agitated whisper, and she laid hold tended to the old ladies' wants for the of his arm. "I have seen Uncle Si night and saw them drop off and lose again tonight in my sleep, and he opentheir troubles in a quiet sleep, washed ed the same closet door in the corner of the tea things, put out the fire and his room and showed me that bundle of closed the kitchen and then went to her papers. He looked so sad, so awful, I own room. She could hear Arthur Hap- was frozen with terror, and I had to get good still wandering restlessly about out of the house to breathe. What do

still as a little mouse and did not an- to the highest pitch of excited feeling, swer. She sat by the window of her and skeptic as he was about supernaturoom, where the moonlight began to ral appearances he tried to soothe her insteal in across the uncarpeted floor. Her stead of making light of her delusion. "It is very strange, Elsie. Do you

You are a perfectly heartless and low sloping wall behind her little bed, think we could creep into the house "I am sure we could, Paul. Do come

The hot tears nearly blinded her. the splendor of the unclouded moon just Elsie, for I have been spying on the house all day from the top of the hill. An angry red spot burned on Hap- toward the way of the woods. As she I would like to take a look at that wall good's cheek. He gnawed his nether lip sat there she thought of Paul lurking in the corner of Uncle Si's chamber. toed to the door, locked it, and Elsie erty.' little beggar who had defied him and Her curly head rested against the wall cavity underneath. Perhaps years ago, house, and then like two swallows they than one will been found drawn by the DENVER refused to do his bidding. Elsie walked by the side of the window. Her fingers when you came here as a child, there sped to the top of the lane, the hollow land of thy late uncle? away to the house with her head up and were locked together, and her heart was was a closet door there, and it has been cak and the great pile of stones. The 'Not even one,' said 'Arthur with defiant. She left the kitchen work undisgusted within her. She remembered walled up. You may have forgotten all early summer dawn had come with cheerful positiveness. "My uncle, as it she sat gazing from the window up the her long years ago and whispered it for now in a dream. At any rate, we will dark fire on the eastern hills, and the

The moon had set, and a moaning

out and closed the door with a slam. well thumbed family Bible. As she plain, familiar, homely place they had personal property left by Uncle Si and it was hidden in a dream. Elsie crept down the stairs and paused looked quite spellbound with surprise always known. Paul had taken off his a legacy of the family Bible to Arthur "God be praised, who takes care of the in the hall. There was a sound of sob- she saw Uncle Si dressed precisely as in shoes, and now he approached the cor- Hapgood. The will was dated six years fatherless and the widow," exclaimed sadly out of place. They were moaning stiffed cry of fright. She had been asleep he tapped upon the wall gently, and it could it hold good against the interests Old Miss Prissy and Miss Hetty in concert, though neither of them could hear the sounds made by the content of them could hear the sounds made by the content of them could she knew not how long, with her head resting against the wall. Her neck felt at each other with frightened eyes. Ellips of the direct heir without the testimonate of them could she knew not how long, with her head at each other with frightened eyes. Ellips of the direct heir without the testimonate of them could she knew not how long, with her head reach other with frightened eyes. Ellips of the direct heir without the testimonate of them could she knew not how long, with her head reach other with frightened eyes. sie threw her arms round Miss Prissy's stiff and sore from the constrained poneck and laid her warm young face sition. The moonlight had disappeared a slight space was revealed between the that they lived more than a hundred clothes under the impression that the against the withered cheek wet with from her little chamber. A cold night wall and the floor. As the light flicker- miles away in quite another part of the house was on fire. Elsie ran to the top wind blew in at the window. The house ed upon the wall it showed a long, country. She remembered the name of of the lane and gave the whippoorwill

the time while he appeared so good but the old clock in the kitchen striking the along this line. It sank into a crack. questioned. She and Paul would find that had brought Reuben and Dorothy

voice faded away, and her face twitched other healthy minded young girls of ed. and she took the rusty nail and set heads than their own. her age, but now her nerves were slight- to work, while Paul followed her ex- Arthur Hapgood did not awake until and Paul, who had clasped hands like But we won't go," she began again, ly shaken, and the dream, or whatever ample with his jackknife. They tore it late that morning, for it was near mid- two loving children. would turn right over in his coffin to Uncle Si's sad and solemn face brought form of the low door was revealed. It heavy slumber. The old ladies' obstithink of our going to such a place. the conviction that he was not at rest was under the attic stairs, just as Paul nate resistance to his wishes had nettled Wild horses can't draw us. Sister and in the grave and that he called upon had surmised. "Here is a lock," whis- him not a little, and he was also anx-

her prayers: "Lord, have mercy! O from among the garments hanging on the rustiest and dullest of the lock. At last home, where they could have care and the rustiest and dullest of the lot fell medical attendance that could not be given into his hand. He thrust it into the en them on the farm. After concocting

her gown as a last defense, but at last | She stole along through the slumbrous | hole. It was stiff and difficult to turn, | this clever plan he fell asleep, with conshe had caressed and coaxed her into a house like a spirit, crouched at the door needing oil. But Paul was strong and science void of offense, and slept the little quietness. She found Hapgood in of the spare chamber and heard within vigorous, with a wrist like steel. He sleep of the just. the kitchen, where the fire had died the regular breathing of Arthur Hap- gave it a mighty turn. The lock clicked, and with a strong pull a dark cavity o'clock, he heard Elsie singing as she avoiding the creaking step, and softly in the wall revealed itself, one whose stepped briskly about at her work. He "I am hungry as a bear," said he, undid the kitchen door. It was chill and very existence had never been suspected wondered at the change that had come

> peer into the black hole, and Elsie bent glum and silent. No morning saluta-Elsie knew every stick and stone and over his shoulder, holding the lamp, tions passed between them. She served bush in the home fields as well by with curiosity and terror painted on her him, however, at breakfast, and while where near a pile of stones grew the great shirts of former years encambered a patted them and breathed comforting to take breath, putting her hand to her a mania for hoarding old clothes. The Hapgood seemed sunk in gloom the

made ready the tray for the poor old long, low, melancholy call of the whip- mysterious closet in the smooth wall stopped at the farmhouse door. A pale The Whippoorwill's Call. women, who were still crying and poorwill. The sound seemed to divide the country silence like a sword thrust. The women was certainly a wry joke. Straight bodied coat and gray broadmination not to rise. It was a slow, Then it fell again more profound than Presently Elsie pushed past Paul, and brim, stepped out of the carriage to give

noon, to escape from Hapgood, Elsie her voice louder and longer in the bish on the shelf. She thrust her little and little shawl of the same color



shirts, and her small nervous fingers greeting. closed involuntarily on a packet of papers. She drew it out and held it up said the old man politely, taking off riumphantly in the lamplight. "Let us get out of here," she whis-

faint, and I can't breathe." Now I remember the attic stairs go up | put the key in her pocket. They hardly | Is thee quite sure of that?" said old near that place, and there must be a drew breath until they were out of the Reuben, eying him keenly. "Has more about it, and it has come back to you cloudy red splendor behind the line of happened, never made a will."

catbirds were singing fitfully in the impressively. "Thy uncle did make a wind bowed the tops of the trees, and light, seated together behind the great can testify, for we were witnesses to she had hidden a store of provisions for trees; not a bird chirped in the bushes. dark clouds rolled up from the west, oak tree, that Elsie and Paul examined the same, and he spoke to as of its proobscuring the stars. They crept down the packet of papers. The first one was visions. Thy uncle was not the man to the house, as if some one lay dying. She and the bleating of lambs in a distant the lane and into the house like two the deed of the old farm, a very ancient leave those who had been dependent on conspirators and presently found them- document, yellowed by time and with a him in poverty and unfriended. He Hapgood go up into the attic and prowl Suddenly, as if by magic, the scene selves in the dark room where Uncle Si great seal that weighed several ounces. knew thee to be the son of an opulent en. She heard his footsteps and the ing to the cattle bells in the dewy grass way to the chimney piece, where stood sheet of common foolscap. Being of might profit thee to edification. morning game of cribbage, all uncon- chamber, just as she had seen it the looked at Paul, who was quite pale, and ried Paul Raynor by the time she came pect me to credit your story. If my unscious in the sunshine. She felt op- other night in her dream, with the white he, too, remarked that Elsie also looked of age; otherwise the estate was to pay cle ever made such a will, he doubtless pressed and could hardly breathe as she bed, and the coverlid drawn over the pale and wide eyed with suppressed \$2,000 to Paul for his education, and had good reason for destroying it. the spinsters, Prissy and Hetty Hing-They gazed furtively around the room, ham, were recommended to the kind came forward, pale and trembling, and went on in the parlor. It seemed an expecting across the moor, with its went on in the parlor. It seemed an expecting to see something strange as if expecting to see something strange are of both the young people for life. There was a clear statement of all the cle Si revealed to me the place where

"He's a wicked man," sobbed Miss Prissy, all of a tremble, "a wolf in sie rubbed her eyes vigorously, wonderiecklinife and respect to the state of the willage, but had forgotten the state the rullage, but had forgotten the state that all to summon Paul out of the woods, and when at last Arthur Hapgood drove sheep's clothing. He was against us all ing what had happened. She listened to jackknife and passed the point of it gen- at once, its genuineness might be away to the town in the hired carriage "Good heavens, Elsie, there is a themselves in an awkward position if, Dick to the door he looked back, with a door here!" he said, and for a moment without proof, they were accused of cloud on his face, and saw a curious West Side Division.

West Side Division.

West Side Division.

Friend, while his heart was black with out at the lane and the moon illumined hill and thinking of Paul, and yet it struck were they by this strange discov-talk under the oak tree, in that wild red house to speed the parting guest. There dawn, they decided to conceal its exist- were Aunt Prissy and Aunt Hetty in Elsie got up from the place where she ence for the present to gain time-above their hastily improvised toilets, looking

> off bit by bit until at last the whole night before he had fallen into his first pered Paul as he worked away with a lous to punish Elsie for the part she had will, peeling off paper and paste, "but played. His mind had been at work on where in the name of goodness is the a plan altogether feasible and proper and key?" Elsie stood with a puzzled face calculated to avoid scandal. As the old and be inmates of Marm Brittan's old house," and Miss Prissy clutched the these strange things, it suddenly occurbureau where Uncle Si kept his under- that they were helpless invalids-bed better what belongs to us as Hinghams." for calling Paul out of the woods with clothes, his odds and ends of belongings, ridden and half imbecile and to be dealt Elsie patted and kissed her old friend, the whippoorwill's cry. All were fast and opening the top drawer took out a with accordingly. He therefore deterwho was like an obstinate, self willed asleep in the old farmhouse. Not a big bunch of keys of all sorts and sizes mined to drive old Whitefoot in the baby, impossible to reason with. Miss mouse rustled in the wall. She was strung on a steel ring. Paul, in silence, chaise to the town, early in the morn-Hetty was still extinguished under the fully dressed, and it was but the work tried more than 20 of them, one by one, ing, to engage an ambulance at the hosbedclothes, and Elsie heard her saying of a moment to take a little plaid shawl with ill success. Some were too large, pital to remove the old ladies to the

> > When Arthur came down stairs at 9 over the little witch, who the day be-A moldy, dusty, indescribable odor fore had been as gloomy and unsocial as

> > > RECEIVED.

in Quaker drab, with a scoop bonner

Elsie had been drawn to the window by the sound of wheels, and as soon as her eye fell on the old couple she rushed to the front door, flung it wide open, skipped down the walk and seized the old lady in her arms.

"We are glad to see thee, Elsie Ray; glad to see thee," said Reuben Dick, haking her hand He took off his hat and looked sol-emnly up at the front of the old farm-

"I only heard of friend Simon Hapgood's departure two days ago, and l said to my wife, 'Let us set off at once, for something tells me we shall be needed in the house of sorrow.' Friend Simon was a just man, and surely thee has grieved for him, for he was a good friend to thee.'

Tears of joy were running down Elsie's cheeks. She felt that God had raised up friends in the hour of need. She led the old people in to the sitting room, where from the open window Arthur Hapgood had been a bewildered spectator of their arrival and Elsie's

"Is thee a friend of Simon Hapgood?" his hat.

"I am his nephew, sir," said Arthur, pered to the bewildered Paul. "I feel drawing himself up, "and I happen to be master here now. As my uncle's di-She blew out the lamp, and they tip- rect heir I have come into the prop-

"Thee is mistaken," said the old man young maple tops. It was by the dawn- will, as both my wife Dorothy and I

opening and shutting of doors. Then and thinking of Paul. She was not even the night lamp she had used in the old sound and disposing mind and memory, A skeptical smile wreathed Arthur's she knew by instinct he had gone to the in her familiar little room under the man's long sickness, with matches. he had left everything of which he died well cut lips. "You must produce the parlor, where the old ladies sat at their sloping roof, but was in Uncle Si's Stealthily she kindled the wick and possessed to Elsie Ray in case she mar-document," said he, "before you can ex-

"Here it is," said Elsie, and she

bing and of dull, low moaning, as of a life, in his brown clothes and broad ner where Elsie had seen the closet door back and was witnessed by Reuben and the old man piously. "I felt that I had child that has lost its way and is crying brimmed hat. She saw him turn toward open in the wall. He passed his hand Dorothy Dick, two plain friends and a call to come to this place today, and itself to sleep. She hesitated a moment, her a pale, deathlike countenance, the over what appeared to be a solid sur-distant cousins of Uncle Si, who had I doubt not the Lord's hand was in it." listening with her ear to the crack, mouth drawn with pain, the eyes very then softly pushed open the door.

The apaic, deathlike countenance, the mouth drawn with pain, the eyes very looked brighter and fresher in that part time Elsie had lived at the farm.

The apaic, deathlike countenance, the paid was in it."

Arthur examined the will, biting his looked brighter and fresher in that part The two old women, in their haste to er, but she stood transfixed with fear, of the room than elsewhere and seemed She well remembered these placed old red by turns. He pronounced the paper retreat to their last earthly stronghold, cold and clammy in every limb. Slowly to have been put on by an unpracticed people, the sweet thees and thys with a clever forgery and declared loudly like trifles as souvenirs. This is not had huddled themselves in bed with again he opened that closet door in the hand, for it was streaked and wrinkled. which they were wont to sprinkle their that he would show up its true nature theft, but loyal enthusiasm. their clothes on. Miss Hetty had gone into complete eclipse under the album piece hung, and where Elsie knew there away from the wall. He gently inserted that closet door in the conversation, but it was a long time into complete eclipse under the album piece hung, and where Elsie knew there was only solid wall took out a bundle way from the wall. He gently inserted that closet door in the conversation, but it was a long time into complete eclipse under the album piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung away from the wall. He gently inserted that closet door in the conversation, but it was a long time into complete eclipse under the album piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung the first conversation, but it was a long time into complete eclipse under the album piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung the first conversation.

The same explanation of the disappearance of private property at the state was not always from the wall. He gently inserted the first conversation, but it was a long time into complete eclipse under the album piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung the first conversation.

The same explanation of the disappearance of private property at the state was not always from the wall. He gently inserted the first conversation, but it was a long time into complete eclipse under the board where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where it appeared to have sprung piece hung, and where 10:4 A M quilt and presented the appearance of an was only solid wall took out a bundle away from the wall. He gently inserted the Dicks. They might be dead and in ben, who declared emphatically that the ball given at Buckingham palace by bus bundle, while Miss Prissy of papers which he held toward her. his fingers just there, and an old rusty their graves. Both Paul and Elsie, ig- law of the land would sustain the will nail fell out, and suddenly a section of norant as they were of the world, knew of Simon Hapgood. So it proved in the

had sat crouching on the floor. "Let us all, to hunt up the Dicks. Moreover, joyfully triumphant, the tall, spare form her"— Here the poor old creature's Elsie was not more superstitious than tear off the wall paper," she whisper- they must take advice of older and wiser of the old Quaker and the placid face of his wife, and behind them all Elsie

> Elsie and Paul have been married now two years, and whenever Paul refers to the finding of Uncle Si's will and broaches his favorite theory that she must some time, when a child, have known of the existence of the closet under the attic stairs, Elsie says nothing, but she looks very thoughtful. THE END.

TO MEND HIS BROKEN NECK.

A Young Philadelphian Under Treatment at the Flower Hospital. A novel mode of treetment in an atempt to relieve a young man of the ship to be sent to England with his family effects of breaking his neck is being in 40 days. A scatinel was placed over tried at the Flower hospital. The patried at the Flower hospital. The patient is enveloped in a plaster cast from and disregarded," said the doctor. He the waist up, nothing but his face being spoke humorously of his sentinel as his left bare. This is to prevent the slightest "observe-a-Tory."—San Francisco Argomovement of the head or neck while the | naut. muscles and bones are adjusting themselves to their normal relations.

The subject of the treatment is George Menge, 19 years old, of Philadelphia. Last January, while he was exercising in a gymnasium, he fell from the horihead. The physician who was called in sprained, but after two weeks in bed Menge, although able to sit up, could not raise his head except by using his hands. When his head was unsupporthospital in Philadelphia, where an examination showed that his neck was broken. An instrument was attached to his head to hold it in place, but no im-

Philadelphia later for further treatment, the wound to fester.-New York Times. but while staying with some friends in

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for Infants and Children.

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the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

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Helmuth at the Flower hospital. The plaster cast will be kept upon Menge until his recovery, of which the surgeons are very hopeful, or until the experiment is seen to be a failure. If successful, the patient will still be able to get about with his head in a brace.

VULGAR THIEVES.

Suspicion That There Are Such Among the Selects of British Aristocracy. The gratifying announcement is made, says a London correspondent, that 'nothing was missed' after the great garden party given by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg at Clarence House, at which a dozen princes and the whole fashionable world were present. One would

have thought the announcement scarcely necessary, but it seems that some guests at these royal gatherings are accustomed

queen seems scar applicable. The royal plate was found to be intact, but quite a considerable number of ladies lost brooches, bracelets and the like. The missing jewelry was diligently sought for by the ballroom sweepers, supervised by court officers, next morning, and one or two small things were found, but all the really valuable articles are still unac-Only two explanations, both saddening and humiliating, are forthcoming.

One is that there are vulgar thieves in the British aristocracy. The other is that professional robbers, disguised as dukes or duchesses or what not, gained admission to the sacred precincts of Buckingham palace.

Rev. Mather Byles. The Rev. Mather Byles of Boston, who preached there in 1776, one fast day efected an exchange with a country clergyman, and each went on horseback to the appointed place. They met by the way, and Dr. Byles no sooner saw his friend approaching than he put spurs to his horse and passed him at full gallop. "What is the matter?" cried the other in astonishment. "Why so fast, Brother Byles? Brother Byles shouted over his shoulder without slackening speed, "It is fast day!" One day when he was busy in nailing some list upon his doors to exclude the cold a parishioner called to him, "The wind bloweth where it listeth, Dr. Byles!' sir," replied the doctor, "and man listeth where the wind bloweth." He was once arrested as a Tory, tried, convicted and sentenced to confinement on board a guard-

The cry of modern surgery is for chemical cleanliness, and the delnded man or woman who binds a small poultice of microbes, otherwise cobwebs, over a fresh zontal bar, striking on the back of his cut as a healing agency is a candidate for Bloomingdale. Pressure will stop the said the muscles of the neck were bleeding, if it is not arterial, and will help Whether an artery has been tampered with or not is shown by the way the cut bleeds. A pumping flow or a steady spouting stream indicates that it has. Press firmly while the nearest physician ed, it fell forward on his breast. As he is summoned. For ordinary cuts, even had not recovered at the end of seven those which bleed profusely, firm pressure weeks, he was sent to the Pennsylvania right upon them will soon check the flow. Then wash them thoroughly in clear hot water, draw the edges together and put strips of court or surgeon's plaster across. Strips should be used instead of a single piece to afford vent for any pus that should gather. The washing is especially neces-Three weeks ago Menge started for sary when the cut is made by glass or tin, the Catskills, intending to return to lest any bit of foreign material remain in

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