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FRANCISCO For full details call on C. A. WALLACE, McMinnville, Or. Or Address W. H HURLBURT, PORTLAND, OR. EAST AND SOUTH VIA The Shasta Route OF THE SOUTHERN X PACIFIC X COMPANY Express Trains Leave Portland Daily

LEAVE. ARRIVE

Above trains stop at all stations from Portland to Albany inclusive. Also Tangent, Shedds, Hal-sey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene and all stations from Roseburg to Ashland inclusion and her eyes were softly and impluity blad -grave, innocent, wondering eyes they were, I remember. I guessed rightly that she was the elderly man's daughter. Later



SECOND CLASS SLEEPING CARS. Attached to all Through Trains.

West Side Division. BETWEEN FORTLAND AND CORVALLIS Mail Train Daily, (Except Sunday.) 730 A M Lv Portland 10:15 A M Lv McMinnville 12:15 P M Ar Corvallis Ar 5:35 P M Lv 8:01 P M Lv 1:00 P M

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific Railroad, Express Train Daily, (Except Sunday.) He greeted us warmly.

THE STORY OF WEYMAN. ANLLY AUTHOR OF "THE MAN IN BLACK" "A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE", ETC ETC.

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I looked to see her fall into raptures are in the main the same—you know that Jan Van Tree, a good friend of ours, and had risen, came behind her. "You little such as women are commonly more prone our Spanish rulers are not very popular to than men. But all women are not the with us and grow less popular every day, same. Mistress Anne was looking, in-deed, when I turned and surprised her, at formed faith. We have learned, some of the scene which had so moved me, but the us, to speak their language, but we love expression of her face was sad and bitter them none the better for that." and utterly melancholy. The weariness and fatigue I had often seen lurking in cried the duchess impulsively. ¹God grant

her eyes had invaded all her features. She that our country may never be in the socked five years older-no longer a girl, same plight, though it looks as if this and, however he classed me, it was not but a gray faced, hopeless woman, whom Spanish marriage were like to put us in favorably. So it was no particular desire the sight of this peaceful haven rather it. It is Spain! Spain! Spain! and nothsmote to the heart than filled with antici- ing else nowadays!" pations of safety and repose.

It was but for a moment I saw her so. Then she dashed her hand across her eyes -though I saw no tears in them-and across her eyes -though I saw no tears in them-and across her eyes -though I saw no tears in them-and across her eyes -though I saw no tears in them-and across her eyes -though I saw no tears in them-and across her eyes -though I saw no tears in them-and across her eyes -though I saw no tears in them-and across her eyes -though I saw no tears in them-and across her eyes -though I saw no tears in them-and across her eyes with a pettish exclamation turned away. his dominions are so large he knows little "Poor girl!" I thought. "She, too, is homesick. No doubt this reminds her of as dying. He can scarcely sit his horse, some place at home or of some person." I thought this the more likely, as Master he will resign the throne. Then we hear chance of being seen by those miserable Bertie came from Lincolnshire, which, he little good of his successor, your queen's said, had many of the features of this husband, and look to hear less. I fear that strange land, and it was conceivable there is a dark time before us, and God enough that she should know Lincolnonly knows the issue." shire, too, being related to his wife. 'And alone will rule it," Master Bertie I soon forgot the matter in the exciterejoined piously. ment of landing. A few minutes of bustle This saying was in a way the keynote and it was over. The boat put out again, to the life we found our host living on his and we four were left face to face with

island estate. Peace, but peace with contwo strangers, an elderly man and a girl, stant fear for an assailant and religion who had come down to the pier to meet for a supporter. Several times a week us. The former, stout, bluff and red faced, Master Lindstrom would go to Arnheim to with a thick gray beard and a gold chain superintend his business, and always after about his neck, had the air of a man of his return he would shake his head and position. He greeted us warmly. His speak gravely, and Dymphna would lose companion, who hung behind him, someher color for an hour or two. Things were what shyly, was as pretty a girl as one going badly. The reformers were being could find in a month. A second look asnore and more hardly dealt with. The sured me of something more-that she formed an excellent foil to the piquant spaniards were growing more despotic. That was his constant report, and then I rightness and keen vivacity, the dark would see him, as he walked with us in hair and nervous features of Mistress orchard or garden or sat beside the stove, Anne. For the Dutch girl was fair and cast wistful glances at the comfort and plenty round him. I knew that he was plump and of perfect complexion. Her hair was very light, almost flaxen indeed, asking himself how long they would last. and her eyes were softly and limpidly blue If they escaped the clutches of a tyrannical government, would they be safe in

sive form. I was led at the time to think a good deal about this, and just a word I may say of myself and of the

but not a Dutchman of the stout, burly the rest of us out of countenance, bringing type which I had most commonly seen in the tears to poor Dymphna's eyes-she did country. He had, it is true, the usual not know where to look-and making her fair hair and blue eyes, and he was rather short than tall, but his figure was thin lover glower at me as though he would eat me and meager, and he had a pointed nose

It was in vain that the duchess made and chin and a scanty fair beard. I took snasmodic rushes into conversation and him to be nearsighted. At a second in the intervals nodded and frowned at glance I saw that he was angry. He was the delinquent. Mistress Anne, in her inalking fast to Dymphna-of course in Dutch-and my first impulse, in face of nocence, saw nothing. She went on until

his excited gestures and queer appearance, Van Tree could stand it no longer, and with a half smothered threat, which was was to laugh. But I had a notion what his relationship to the girl was, and I perfectly intelligible to me, rose roughly smothered this, and instead asked, as soon from the table and went to the door as if to as I could get a word in, whether I should look out at the night. What is the matter?" Mistress Anne

"Oh, no!" Dymphna answered, blushsaid wonderingly in English. Her eyes ing slightly and turning to me with a seemed at length to be opened to the fact troubled glance. I believe she had clean that something was amiss with us.

this," she continued, still in Spanish, but fool!" she whispered flercely, "if fool you speaking to him, "is Master Carcy, one of my father's guests." are, you deserve to be whipped!" "Why, what have I done?" murmured

We bowed, he formally, for he had not recovered his temper, and I-I dare say I ing to me. still had my Spanish ancestors in my head

-with condescension. We disliked one think she pinched her, for my neighbor another at sight, I think. I dubbed him a another at sight, I think. I dubbed him a winced. "More harm than you guess, you mean little fellow, a trader, a peddler, minx! And for you, Master Francis, a word with you. Come with me to my room, please to please him which led me to say with I went with her, half minded to be an-

utward solicitude, "I fear you are angry and half inclined to feel ashamed of "Nevertheless the emperor is a great noved at something, Master Van Tree." myself. She did not give me time, how-'I am!" he said bluntly, meeting me ever, to consider which attitude I should take up, for the moment the door of her

"And am I to know the cause?" I asked, "or is it a secret?" "It is no secret!" he retorted. "Mistress

ringing contempt, "do you really think Lindstrom should have been more careful. and rumor says that before the year is out She should not have exposed herself to the that that girl is in love with you?"

"The foreigners-in the boat?" I said

'Yes, of course-in the boat," he answered. He was obliged to say that, but he glared at me across her as he spoke. We had turned and were walking back to the house, the poplars casting long shadows across our path.

"They were rude," I observed carelessy, my chin very high. "But there is no articular harm done that I can see, Master Van Tree. "Perhaps not, as far as you can see," he

retorted in great excitement. "But per-baps also you are not very farsighted. You may not see it now, yet harm will follow." "Possibly," I said, and I was going to

follow up this seemingly candid admission by something very boorish when Mistress Dymphna struck in nervously. "My father is anxious," she explained, speaking to me, "that I should have as

little to do with our Spanish governors as possible, Master Carey. It always vexes bim to hear that I have fallen in their the times that were coming from the vio-lence of an ill paid soldiery? The answer way, and that is why my friend feels annoyed. It was not, of course, your fault, since you did not know of this. It was was doubtful, or rather it was too certain. I sometimes wondered how he could pa-I," she continued hurriedly, "who should tiently foresee such possibilities and take no steps, whatever the risk, to prevent not have ventured to the elm tree without seeing that the coast was clear." them. At first I thought his patience

leave them.

foreigners."

sprang from the Dutch character. Later I color coming and going, to catch my eye, traced its deeper roots to a simplicity of to appease me as the greater stranger and to keep the peace between her ill matched faith and a deep religious feeling, which npanions, who indeed stalked along either did not at that time exist in England or existed only among people with whom I had never come into contact. Here they seemed common enough and Dutchman's sudden appearance had put me out. I was not in love with her, yet I real enough. These folks' faith sustained them. It was a part of their lives-a bulwark against the fear that otherwise

liked to talk to her, and I grudged her to him-he seemed so mean a fellow. And would have overwhelmed them. And to an extent, too, which then surprised me, so-churl that I was-in answer to her speech, I let drop some sneer about the I found, as time went on, that the duchess great fear of the Spaniards which seemed and Master Bertie shared this enthusiasm, prevail in these parts. although with them it took a less obtru-'You are not afraid of them, then?" Van Tree said, with a smile.

118.

"Yes, madam.

"No; I am not," I answered, my lip curling also.

girl answered, speaking quickly, "nor in the garden, and the last time I saw her

me with her fears, and I let myself be persuaded. After all, there might be danger, and I did not see what else was to be

room was closed behind us she turned upon me, the color high in her cheeks. Now, young man," she said in a tone of "What girl?" I asked sheepishly. The unexpected question and her tone put me out of countenance. "What girl? What girl?" she replied impatiently. "Don't play with me, boy! You know whom I mean - Dymphna

I glanced sharply about me, for I thought it not unlikely that Master Van Tree might be lurking in the neighborhood. But I saw nothing either of her or him. All was quict, the air full of spring sun-shine and warmth and hope and the blos-soms of fruit trees, and with an indefin-able pleasure, a feeling of escape from control and restraint, I crossed the long footbridge and set foot almost for the first time since our arrival—for at Master —on the river bank. To the right a fur read or causewar

To the right a fair road or causeway along the waterside led to Arnheim. At the point where I stood this road on its way from the city took a turn at right angles, running straight away from the river to avoid a wide track of swamp and mere which lay on my left, a quaking marsh

many miles round, overgrown with tall rushes and sedges, which formed the head of the bay in which our island lay. I

and shimmering in the light breeze, bu my eve picked out one or two raised dikes which penetrated it here and there NORTHERN

the mere and as breastworks against further encroachments of the river. Presntly on one of these, of which the course was fairly defined by a line of willows, I made out the flutter of a woman's hood, and I remembered that the day before I to the marsh for some herb which grew

"Right!" I said, seating myself with much satisfaction on the last post of the bridge. "She is safe enough there! And

there came into sight a man's form.

ety-to discover the path from the cause-

way on to the dike. When once I had

stumbled on to the latter, I found I had

ost sight of both figures, but I ran along

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

the garden, and the last time I saw her she was crossing the island toward the footbridge. I think she has gone that way to be on the lookout—von can guess for whom," with a smile, "but I am fearful lest she shall meet some one else, Master Francis. She is wearing her gold chain, and one of the maids says that she saw two of the Spanish garrison on the road near the end of the footbridge this morn-ing. That is the way by land to Arnheim, you know." and there indoor and the toto bound ge tars hown in the relation of the control of the

ccruing costs. And it appearing to said court that the fendant, Milton Shannon, in the circuit ourt of Yamhill county. State of Oregon,

and I did not see what cise was to be done. Indeed Mistress Anne did not leave me until she had seen me clear of the orchard and half across the meadows to ward the footbridge. "Mind you bring her back," she cried after me. "Do not let her come alone!" And those were her last words. After we had separated I did not think for a moment that it was a pity I had not asked her to come with mc. But the

for a moment that it was a pity I had not asked her to come with me. But the thought occurred too late, and I strode on Sec. ten (10), the east half of the southwest quarter of Sec. ten (10), the east half of the southeast \$1710.65 gold coin, with interest thereon Sec. ten (10), the east half of the southeast 1710.05 goid coin, with interest thereon quarter of Section nine (9), the east half of the southwest quarter of section ten (10) and the west half of the southeast quarter of section nine (9), all situate in township five(5) south, range six (6) west

Now therefore, by virtue of sale, I will, A D Saturdan the sum of sale and saturation with saturation and order of sale, I will, A D Saturation and saturati

Seventh. To the payment of the sum of \$371 35, with interest thereon from the 28th day of September, 1893, at ten per cent per annum, and the sum of \$116 00, with interannum, and the sum of \$115 00, with inter-est thereon from September 28th, 1898, at the rate of eight per cent per annum, due the defendant J. S. Martin. Eighth To the payment of the sum of \$379.80 gold coin, with interest thereon from

April 15th, 1895, at the rate of ten per cent

per annum, and \$20.00 attorney's fees, due the defendant R. L. McMillen Ninth. To the payment of the sum of \$33.18, with interest thereon from May 13th, 1893, at the rate of ten per cent per annum, the sum of \$21 st acoust and the sum of Handley, deceased, late of said vaminit county, all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly ver-tified to J. B. Handley, executor, within six months from the date hereof.

Tenth. To the payment of the sum of \$110.25, with interest thereon from the 2d day of July, A. D 1894, at the rate of ten

ber cent per annum, the sum of \$24 15 costs, and \$20 00 attorney's fees, due the defendant Amanda J. Warren. Now therefore, by virtue of said judg-ment, decree, execution and order of sale, and in order to obtain funds out of which to satisfy the sums of money as above stated, I will, on Saturday, the 6th day of July, A. D. 1895, at the hour of one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the hour of one o clock p. m. of said day, at the court house door in McMinnville, in Yamhill county, Ore-gon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following de-

scribed real property, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of the donation land claim of A. J. Meredith, in township four (4) south of range four (4) west of the Willamette meridian, and on the south line of the donation land claim of Darling Smith, and running thence east (variation 20 deg 45 min. east) on the south boundary of said Darling Smith do-nation land claim and along the ceuter of county road to a stake set at the southwest

corner of a tract of land now owned by F. W. Fenton; thence north along the west line of F. W. Fenton's land to the north boundary line of said Darling Smith dona-tion land claim; thence north 89 deg. 51

tion land claim; thence north 89 deg. 51 min. west to a point and intersecting the east line of Ahio Watt donation land claim and the southwest corner of Francis Flatcher's donation land claim; thence south 2.26 chains to the southeast corner of Ahio Watt claim; thence south 62 deg. west with the north boundary of Smith claim 49.55 chains to stake and angle in said Smith claim; thence south 82 deg. east along the north boundary of tract for-merly owned by Darling Smith to center of small creek now there: thence meandering

menty owned by Daring Smith to center of small creek now there; thence meandering up said creek south and along the center thereof to a point where said creek sepa-rates into two branches; thence south 2 deg. east 15.90 chains to a stone and the

my lady continued viciously, "let me tell you that she thinks more of Van Tree's mortified. A young man may not be in

ways have their way. But, there, I did not bring you here to tell you that. I want to know whether you are aware what you are

I muttered something to the effect that "You do not call it harm, then," the

of pure wanton mischief, for you are not in love with the girl-he may ruin us?" "Ruin us?" I repeated incredulously. 'Yes, ruin us!" she cried. "Here we

'Done!" whispered the duchess, and I

oward the head of the bridge, resolving that as soon as I had sighted Dymphna I would keep away from her and content myself with watching over her from a distance. As I passed by the little cluster of cottages on the landward side of the island 320 acres.

I glanced sharply about me, for I thought "Oh. I thought you meant Mistress Anne," I said somewhat impertinently. Her face fell in an extraordinary fashion, as if the suggestion were not pleasant to her, but she answered on the instant: "Well, the vanity of the lad! Do you

think all the girls are in love with you? Because you have been sitting with a pretty face on each side of you do you think you have only to throw the handkerchief this way or that? If you do, open your

eyes, and you will find it is not so. My kinswoman can take care of herself, so we will leave her out of the discussion, please, and for this pink and white Dutch girl,

little finger than of your whole body. I shrugged my shoulders, but still I was

love with a girl, yet it displeases him to hear that she is indifferent to him. The duchess noticed the movement.

'Don't do that," she cried in impatient "You do not see much in Master Van Tree perhaps? I thought not. There-

fore you think a girl must be of the same mind as yourself. Well," with a fierce I knew that she was timidly trying, her little nod, "you will learn some day that it is not so; that women are not quite what men think them, and particularly, Master Francis, that six feet of manhood and a pretty face on top of it do not al-

aving one another much as a wolf bound and a badger dog might regard each other across a choice bone. But the young doing.'

I did not know I was doing any harm. duchess retorted, with energy, "to endanger the safety of every one of us? Can not you see that if you insult and offend this young man-which you are doing out

1895.

looked up the long, straight road to Arnheim and saw only a group of travelers moving slowly along it, their backs toward me. The road before me was bare of passengers. Where, then, was Dymph-na, if she had crossed the bridge? In the last resort I scanned the green expanse of rushes and willows which stretched, with intervals of open water, as far as the eye

could reach on my left. It was all rustling Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne, Henry Rouse, Receivers.

and served at once as pathways to islets in had heard Dymphna express a wish to go \mathbb{R}

there. I will go no nearer. It is only on the Pullman

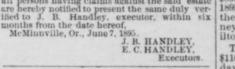
Dated this the 3d day of June, A. D.

W. G. HENDERSON, Sheriff of Yambill County, Oregon.

PROBATE NOTICE.

THE undersigned having been by the honora-ble county court of Yamhill county. Oregon, huly appointed executors of the will of Charles Hundley, deceased, late of said Yamhill county.

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CHURCHES

BAPTIST—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. E. B. PACE, Pastor. E. B. PACE, Pastor. B. Pace, Pastor. E. B. Pace, Pastor. E. B. Pace, Pastor. E. B. Pace, Pastor. B. Pace, Pastor. E. B. Pace, Pastor. B. Pace, Pastor. E. B. Pace, Pastor. B. Pace, Pas

METHODIST EPISCOPAL-Services every Sabbath 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:36 a m. Prayer meeting 7:00 p m. Thursday. Lee THOMPSON, 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.

Saturday evening before at 7:30. At No. 8 at 3 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays. JAMES CAMPBELL, V. D. M., Pastor.

ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL CHURCH-Lay-Ser-vices every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. ST. JAMES CATHOLIC-First st., between G and H. Sunday school 2:30 p.m. Ves-pers 7:30. Services once a month. T. BRIODY, Pastor

SECRET ORDERS.

KNOWLES CHAPTER NO. 12, O. E. S.-Meets a Masonic hall the first and third Monday evening in each month. Visiting members cordially in-vited. C. H. MCKINNEY, Sec. MRS. C. W. TALMAGE, W. M.

A. O. U. W.-Charity Lodge No. 7 meets first and third Fridays of each month, 7:30 p. m. Lodge room in Union block. warmed by a pretty closed fireplace cov-ered with glazed tiles. On the shelves of a great armoire, or dresser at one end of

J. D. BAKER, Becorder. H. C. BURNS, M. W. Yamhill Lodge No. 10 D. of H. meets in Union hall second and fourth Friday evenings of each press of walnut wood, handsomely carved,

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 a. m. on ith Saturday. All members of the order are cordially invited to attend our meetings. J. B. STILWELL, Commander.

B. F. CLUBINE, Adit.



quickly. Over 2,000 private endorsements. Prematureness means innotency in the first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Hudyan.

by the use of Hudyan. The new discovery was made by the Special-ists of the old amous Hudson Medical institute. It is the strongest vitalizer made. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for \$1.00 a pack-age or 5 packages for \$5.00 (plain sealed boxes).

Lv 555 A M I learned that she was his only child, and Rhine island—that whereas before I had Lv 550 A M that her name was Dymphna. that her name was Dymphna. He was a Master Lindstrom, a merchant taken but a lukewarm interest in religious questions, and while clinging instinctive of standing in Arnheim. He had visited ly to the teaching of my childhood had England and spoke English fairly, and conformed with a light heart rather than being under some obligations, it appeared. annoy my uncle, I came to think some-

to the Duchess Katherine was to be our what differently now, differently and more seriously. And so I have continued LOCAL DIRECTORY. gether, Master Lindstrom talking as he went to husband or wife, while his daugh-We all walked up the little avenue toto think since, though I have never become a bigot, a fact I owe perhaps to Mistress Dymphna, in whose tender heart ter and Mistress Anne came next, gazing there was room for charity as well as faith, each at each in silence, as women when for she was my teacher. Of necessity, since no other of our party could communicate with her, I became last, wondering why they had nothing to more or less the Dutch girl's companion.

"At home."

never told me."

Habla-usted Castillano?"

I would often of an evening join her on a wooden bench which stood under an elin As we entered the house the mystery was explained. "She speaks no English," on a little spit of grass looking toward the sald Mistress Anne, with a touch of scorn. "And we no Dutch," I answered, smil-ing. "Here in Holland I am afraid that city and at some distance from the house. Here, when the weather was warm, she would watch for her father's return, and here one day, while talking with her, I she will have somewhat the best of us. had the opportunity of witnessing a sight Try her with Spanish." unknown in England, but which year by 'Spanish! I know none." 'Well, I do-a little."

year was to become more common in the Netherlands, more heavily fraught with 'What, you know Spanish?'' Mistress E E. THOMPSON, Fastor. CHRISTIAN—Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. on the first and third Sundays; on the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 until further notice. At Carlton on sec-until further notice. At Carlton on sec-the time in question, where we expected to incredulity, and it flattered me, boy that I was. I dare say it would have flat-tered many an older head than mine. We happened to be so deeply engaged in watching the upper end of the reach at the time in question, where we expected each moment to see Master Lindstrom's that I was. I dare say it would have flat-tered many an older head than mine. boat round the point, that we saw nothing it?" she continued sharply. of a boat coming the other way until the "At home! Where is that?" And she flapping of its sails as it tacked drew our

eyed me still more closely. "Where is your home, Master Carey? You have self I saw nothing strange, but in its passengers I did. They were swarthy, mustachioed men, who in the hundred poses But I had said already more than I inthey assumed, as they lounged on deck or tended, and I shook my head. "I mean,"

I explained awkwardly, "that I learned it leaned over the side, never lost a peculiar in a home I once had. Now my home is air of bravado. As they drew nearer to us air of bravado. As they drew nearer to us the sound of their loud voices, their oaths up, though he must have discerned in our defiant attitudes and in Dymphna's trou-At any rate, I have no other." The Dutch girl, standing patiently be-side us, had looked first at one face and and laughter reached us plainly and seemed to jar on the evening stillness. Their bold, fierce eyes, raking the banks then at the other as we talked. We were unceasingly, reached us at last. The girl all by this time in a long, low parlor, by my side uttered a cry of alarm and rose as if to retreat. But she sat down again a great armoire, or dresser, at one end of the room, appeared a fine show of silver and to escape unseen was impossible. Al-

ready a score of eyes had marked her beauty, and as the boat drew abreast of us gentleman has not thanked her for the inplate. At the other end stood a tall linen I had to listen to the ribald jests and and even the gratings of the windows and the handles of the doors were of hammered laughter of those on board. My ears tingled and my cheeks burned. But I could ironwork. There were no rushes on the floor, which was made of small pieces of do nothing. I could only glare at them cried the duchess, much astonished. wood delicately joined and set together and grind my teeth. and brightly polished. But everything in "Who are they?"

"Who are they?" I muttered. "The cowardly knaves! sight was clean and trim to a degree

'Oh, hush! hush!" the girl pleaded. which would have shamed our great house She had retreated behind me. And indeed at Coton, where the rushes sometimes lay I need not have put my question, for though I had never seen the Spanish solfor a week unchanged. With each glance round I felt a livelier satisfaction. I diery I had heard enough about them to Senorita!" I said, mustering my norecognize them now. In the year 1555 blest accent. "Beso los pies de usted! their reputation was at its height. Their fathers had overcome the Moors after a Mistress Anne stared, while the effect contest of centuries, and they themselves on the girl whom I addressed was greater had overrun Italy and lowered the pride than I had looked for, but certainly of a of France. As a result, they had many lifferent kind. She started and drew military virtues and all the military vices. back, an expression of offended dignity Proud, bloodthirsty and licentious everyand of something like anger ruffling her placid face. Did she not understand? Yes, for after a moment's hesitation, and with | ways in arrear, they were indeed people to a heightened color, she answered, "Si, be feared. It was seldom that even their senor." Her constrained manner was not commanders dared to check their excesses. promising, but I was going on to open a Vet when the first flush of my anger conversation if I could, for it looked little had subsided I looked after them, odd as grateful of us to stand there speechless it may seem, with mingled feelings. With and staring, when Mistress Anne inter- all their faults they were few against

posed. "What did you say to her? What many, a conquering race in a foreign was it?" she asked eagerly. land. They could boast of blood and de-"I asked her if she spoke Spanish. That was all," I replied, my eyes on Dymphna's face, which still betrayed trouble of some kind, "except that I paid her the usual with a boy's admiration for the strong and formal compliment. But what is she say- reckless.

Of course I said nothing of this to my It was like the Christmas game of cross companion. Indeed, when she spoke to questions. The girl and I had spoken in me, I did not hear her. My thoughts had Spanish. I translated what we had said flown far from the burgher's daughter sit-into English for Mistress Anne, and Mistress Dymphna turned it into Dutch for er's people. I saw, in imagination, the her father, an anxious look on her face uplands of Old Castile, as I had often heard them described, hot in summer and bleak in winter. I pictured the dark, frowning walls of Toledo, with its hun-'What is it?" asked Master Bertie, ob-

serving that something was wrong. frowning walls of Toledo, with its hun-"It is nothing—nothing!" replied the dred Moorish trophies, the castles that merchant apologetically, though as he crowned the hills around, the gray olive spoke his eyes dwelt on me curiously. "It groves and the box clad slopes. I saw Pa-is only that I did not know that you had lencia, where my grandmother, Petronilla

de Vargas, was born; Palencia, dry and a Spaniard in your company.' "A Spaniard?" Master Bertie answered. "We have none. This," pointing to me, "is our very good friend and faithful folwer, Master Carey, an Englishman." I saw. I suppose the Spanish blood in me "To whom," added the duchess, smil- awoke and asserted itself at sight of those lower, Master Carey, an Englishman."

'Ah," with much meaning, "perhaps are, living more or less in hiding through on do not know them very well!" the kindness of Master Lindstrom-living "Perhaps not," I replied. "Still, my

in peace and quietness. But do you supother was a Spaniard.' pose that inquiries are not being made 'So I should have thought," he retorted for us? Why, I would bet a dozen gold swiftly, so swiftly that I felt the words as I should have felt a blow. angels that Master Clarence is in the

Netherlands at this moment tracking us. 'What do you mean?" I blurted out, I was startled by this idea, and she saw halting before him, with my cheek crim-I was. "We can trust Master Lindstrom. son. In vain were all Dymphna's appealwere it only for his own sake," she con ing glances, all her signs of distress. tinued more quietly, satisfied perhaps with the effect she had produced. "And will have you explain, Master Van Tree, what you mean by that!" I repeated this young man, who is the son of one of flercely.

the principal men of Arnheim, is also dis-"I mean what I said," he answered posed to look kindly on us, as I fancy it is confronting me stubbornly and shaking off his nature to look. But if you make mis-Dymphna's hand. His blue eyes twinkled chief between Dymphna and him"with rage; his thin beard bristled; he was

"I have not," I said. "Then do not," she replied sharply. the color of a turkey cock's comb. At home we should have thought him a com-'Look to it for the future. And, more, do ical little figure, but he did not seem so not let him fancy it possible. Jealousy absurd here. For one thing, he looked is as easily awakened as it is hardly put spiteful enough for anything, and for anto sleep. A word from this young man to other, though I topped him by a head and the Spanish authorities, and we should be shoulders, I could not flatter myself that hauled back to England in a trice, if he was afraid of me. On the contrary, I worse did not befall us here. Now, you felt that in the presence of his mistress, small and shortsighted as he was, he will be careful?" "I will," I said, conscience stricken and

would have faced a lion without winka little cowed. 'That is better," she replied, smiling.

His courage was not to be put to the proof. I was still glaring at him, seeking some retort which should provoke him beyond endurance, when a hand was laid on my shoulder, and I turned to find that Master Bertie and the duchess had joined "So here are the truants," the former

stairs, I found my host and Master Bertie alone in the parlor. The girls had disap-peared, so had Van Tree, and I saw at said pleasantly, speaking in English and showing no consciousness whatever of the crisis in the middle of which he had come once that something had happened. Master Bertie was standing gazing at the stove very thoughtfully, and the Dutchman was walking up and down the room bled face that something was wrong. with an almost comical expression of an-'You know who this is, Master Francis,' noyance and trouble on his pleasant face. he continued heartily, "or have you not been introduced to Master Van Tree, the 'Where are the young ladies?'' I asked. "Up stairs," said Master Bertie, not betrothed of our host's daughter?" looking at me.

"Mistress Dymphna has done me that 'And-and Van Tree?" I asked mehonor," I said stiffly, recovering myself in chanically. Somehow I anticipated the answer. 'Gone!" said the Englishman curtly

> man struck in, tugging at his beard. "What has come to him? He is not wont to show temper. I have never known him and Dymphua have a cross word before.

in a passion at this time of night? And no one knows whither he has gone or when he will come back again!" He seemed as he spoke hardly conscious of my presence, but Master Bertie turned and looked at me, and I hung my head,

> The thought of what I might have brought ous and fearful of the morrow, listening to every noise without and praying inwardly that my alarm might not be justi-

When the morrow came, I went down stairs as anxious to see Van Tree in the his sword nor made any attempt to draw ffesh as I had been yesterday disappointed by his appearance. But no Van Tree was there to be seen. Nothing had been heard whirled round one another in the first of him. Dymphna moved restlessly about, shock of the collision. A cry of astonish But naturally the scene left a degree of ill feeling behind it, and for the first time is had ever flattered myself that I was any hardihood. He tried, his eyes glaring into thing to the girl I was undeceived now. The duchess shot angry glances at me get at his dagger, but it was too late. If from time to time. Master Bertle kept brought down my staff, with all the looking anxiously at the door. Every one strength of an arm nerved at the moment seemed to fear and to expect something, by rage and despair, upon his bare head. out none of them feared and expected it as

blood bubbled from his lips. I stood over "He must have gone home. He must have gone to Arnheim," said our host, trying to hide his vexation. "He will be ment on his face. His hands clawed the

young men. But I found that the duchess did not head, and its clear notes seemed during share the belief that Van Tree had gone the long, long minute while I stood bend ing over him in an awful fascination to be the only sounds in nature. I looked so

collision with him "How can I, now he has gone?" I said meekly, feeling I was in disgrace.

duchess meaningly. "Depend upon it, he will not go far out of sight unless there is had fallen into comparative silence-to more harm done than I think or he is frame her sentences so as to cause as much very different from English lovers. But embarrassment as possible to all of us. If you come across him I pray you to keep

- -

oad she is likely to be in danger from our Sleeping Cars Spanish gallants!' My eyes, released from duty, wandered idly over the landscape for awhile, but Elegant presently returned to the dike across the

mere. I could not now see Dymphna. The Dining Cars willows hid her, and I waited for her to ceappear. She did not, but some one else Tourist did, for by and by, on the same path and crossing an interval between the willows;

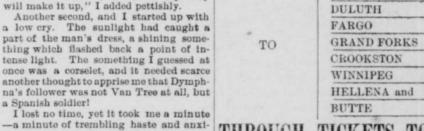
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Sleeping Cars "Ho, ho," I said, following it with my eyes, "so I may go home! Master Van ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS Tree is on the track, and now I hope they will make it up," I added pettishly. Another second, and I started up with FARGO a low cry. The sunlight had caught a part of the man's dress, a shining some-thing which flashed back a point of in-TO tense light. The something I guessed at

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and her husband exchanged troubled glances. Only our host and Mistress Anne, who was in particularly good spirits, were unaffected by the prevailing chill

Where did you walk with Dymphna this clear of him, Master Francis." are fond of the water," she said to Dymph- with fate in the other scale? It was some felt now, stand

appearance, while at heart sore and angry with everybody. "But I fear the Dutch "Aye, gone, the foolish lad!" the Dutchtroduction since he learned that my grandmother was Spanish. 'Your grandmother, do you mean?" What has come to the lad, I say, to go off "Well, to be sure," she exclaimed, lifting up her hands and appealing whimsically to the others, "this boy is full of starts and surprises. You never know what he will produce next. The other day it was a warrant! Today it is a grandand very shortly afterward I slunk out.

mother and a temper!' I could not be angry with her, and perhaps I was not sorry now that my quarrel with the young Dutchman had stopped where it had. I affected as well as I could to join in the laugh at my expense and took advantage of the arrival of our host, who at this moment came up the slope from the landing place, his hands outstretched and a smile of greeting on

his kindly face, to slip away unnoticed and make amends to my humor by switching off the heads of the withes by the

during the two months we had spent under Master Lindstrom's roof the party who sat down to supper were under some constraint. I felt that the young Dutchman had had the best of the bout in the garden, and I talked loudly and foolishly in the boyish attempt to assert myself and to set myself right at least in my own estimation. Master Van Tree meanwhile sat silent, eying me from time to time in

no friendly fashion. Dymphna seemed nervous and frightened, and the duchess

Mistress Anne indeed in her ignorance made matters worse. She had begun to pick up some Dutch and was fond of airing her knowledge and practicing fresh sentences at mealtimes. By some ill luck she contrived this evening-particularly after, finding no one to contradict me, I

at the top of my speed, calculating that the two, who could not be far apart, the NEW YORK "I think you will. Now go." I went down again with some food for man being the nearer to me, were about a ht-with some good intentions too quarter of a mile or rather more from the road. I had gone one-half of this distance POINTS EAST and SOUTH But I was to find-the discovery is made by many-that good resolutions common-ly come too late. When I went down perhaps when a shrill scream in front caused me to redouble my efforts. I ex-pected to find the ruffian in the act of robbing the girl and clutched my cudgel-for, C. H. FLEMING, Agent. alas, I had left my sword at home!-mo tightly in my grasp, so that it was an im-mense relief to me when, on turning an angle in the dike, I saw her running ward me. Her face, still white with fear, however, and her hair streaming loosely behind her, told how narrow had been her

a Spanish soldier!

escape, if escape it could be called. For about ten feet behind her, the hood he had plucked off still in his grasp, came Master Spaniard, hotfoot and panting, but gaining on her now with every stride.

He was a tall fellow, gayly dressed swarthy, mustachioed and fierce eyed His corselet and sword belt shone and iin gled as he ran and swore, but he had

dropped his feathered bonnet in the slight struggle which had evidently taken place when she got by him, and it lay a black spot in the middle of the grassy avenue behind him. The sun-it was about three hours after noon-was at my back and shining directly into his eyes, and I marked this as I raised my cudgel and jumpe aside to let the girl pass, for she in her

blind fear would have run against me. It was almost the same with him. He paces of him, and even then I think he noticed my presence merely as that of an unwelcome spectator. He fancied I should

upon us all by my petulance and vanity made me feel sick. I crept up to bed nerv-nade me feel sick. I crept up to bed nervstep aside, and he cursed me, calling me a Dutch dog for getting in his way. The next moment-he had not drawn

mine and his hot breath on my cheek, to

He went down like a stone, and the

back in a day or two. Young men will be grass. His leg moved once, twice, a third time faintly. Then he lay still. There was a lark singing just over my

home, for in the course of the morning she took occasion, when we were alone, to charge me to be careful not to come into long at him in that dreadful stillness and sorption I dared not at last look up lest

I should see I knew not what, yet when a touch fell on my arm I did not start. "He has not gone far," replied the "You have killed him!" the girl whis-

pered, shuddering. "Yes, I have killed him," I answered I could not take my eyes off him. It

was not as if I had done this thing after a long conflict, or in a melee with others fighting round me, or on the battlefield. I should have felt no horror then such as I ing over his

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