SPOKANE DENVER Minneapolis OMAHA ST. PAUL KANSAS CY

LOW RATES TO ALL EASTERN CITIES. OCEAN STEAMERS Leave Portland Every 8 Days

. . FOR . .

For full details call on C. A. WALLACE, McMinuville, Or. W. H HURLBURT,

PORTLAND, OR.

EAST AND SOUTH The Shasta Route

OF THE

Express Trains Leave Portland Daily

Portland.......8:50 P M | San Francisco..10:45 A M San Francisco.6:00 P M | Portland.......8:10 A M

Above trains stop at East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Salem. Turner, Marion, Jefferson, Albany, Albany Junction, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene, Cres-well, Drains and all stations from Roseburg to Ashland inclusive. Roseburg Mail Daily.

LEAVE: ARRIVE:
Portland.......8:30 A M | Roseburg.......5.20 P M
Roseburg......8:00 A M | Portland......4.40 P M Salem Passenger Daily.

DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE.

PULLMAN * BUFFET SLEEPERS SECOND CLASS SLEEPING CARS,

Attached to all Through Trains. West Side Division.

Mail Train Daily, (Except Sunday.)

trains of Or. Central & Eastern Ry. Express Train Daily, (Except Sunday.)

Through Tickets to all points in Eastern States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from G. A. Wilcox, Agent, McMinnville.

E. P. ROGERS,
R. KOEHLER, Manager.

LOCAL DIRECTORY. reckless waste of human life. He knew

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. John Bretts, Pastor. CUMB. PRESBYTERIAN-Services every Sab-

p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p.m. E. E. Thompson, Pastor. 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 7:3

until further notice At Carlton on second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m., and Saturday evening before at 7:30. At No. 3 at 3 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays.

JAMES CAMPBELL, V. D. M., Pastor. St. JAMES EPISCOPAL CHURCH-Lay-Services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m St. James Catholic—First st., between G and H. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Vespers 7:30. Services once a month.

T. Briody, Pastor.

SECRET ORDERS. Masonic hall the 2d and 4th Monday evening in each month. Visiting members cordially invited.

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. H. C. BURNS, M. W. J. D. BAKER, Becorder.

R. R. Co.

YAQUINA BAY ROUTE Connecting at Yaquina Bay with the San

Francisco and Yaquina Bay Steam-

ship Company. STEAMSHIP "FARALLON"

commodations unsurpassed.

route between the Willamette valley and California.

Fare from Albany or points west to San Francisco: .\$12.00 Cabin ... Steerage . Cabin, round trip, good 60 days 18.00

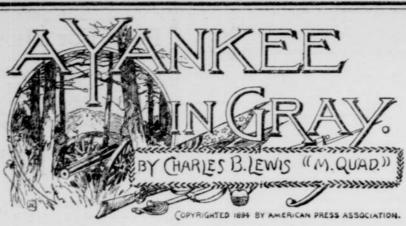
For sailing dates apply to, H. L. WALDEN, EDWIN STONE, Manager,

Agent, Albany, Or. CHAS. CLARK, Supt,. Corvallis, Or.

ARTHUR J. VIAL, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

ROOMS IN UNION BLOCK McMINNVILLE, OREGON.



the major, now pale with passion.

forgetting the respect due an officer.

The major backed away, but in an

instant he was carried off his feet and

rushed to the sentry line, and when he

bruised and battered and his uniform

in a very dilapidated condition. Groans

and hisses followed him as he walked

away, and the laughter of the Federal

troopers was in no sense a balm for his

It was noon before the stores were

destroyed and the list of prisoners com-

pleted. Then came an alarm. Colonel

Mosby, who has been dubbed "The

Bandit of the Potomac," but who was

and before he was driven off and the

valley under guard it was midafter-

"How do you mean?"

"Yo' won't git mad?"

hanker to shoot at yo' every show they

git. If we uns don't want yo', what do

to fight agin us, why don't yo' sorter

CHAPTER XX.

which he espoused. Those beside whom

he fought had made every attempt to

degrade and disgrace him and drive him out of the service. If he had not

enlisted, he would have been called a

traitor and driven away from his home

with bodily injury. He had joined the ranks to be suspected and denounced.

As the case now stood he could not leave

the southern cause without being re-

turned on the rolls as a deserter. If ex-

changed, he would be put on trial, and

he realized that enough influence could

be brought to bear to further disgrace

"Look yere, Yank, what's botherin

"A good many things," was the re-

"I've been figgerin a bit. Both Cap-

tain Wyle and the major are now down

on yo'. If yo' ever gits back to the

Confederacy, they'll shet yo' up or

"The Yanks may keep us six months,

a heap of lyin about yo' to that gal.

der his feet. I've bearn that she was

more'n one eye open. Tell yo' what my

plan is. Let's make a dash fur it! It

make dough of the captain's cake."

shoot yo'. Can't yo' see it?"

over in the mountains.'

"Yes, but I can't act."

Can't yo' see?'

'It looks that way to me."

like a coon fallin from a limb?"

"Go ahead."

"Yank, I've been thinkin this thing

of Kenton's."

ruffled pride.

case at the same time."

We uns is gone up this time fur in all day!" suah," observed Steve as Custer posted his brigade and then opened fire with a | hundred men. And the entire lot began battery, "but I reckon we might sorter | cheering for Steve Brayton.



Custer posted his brigade and then opened fire with a battery.

hang on fur awhile and let 'em see we hain't skeert. Yesterday I figgered that one Confederate could lick about seven Yankees in any sort o' scrimmage, but dod rot my buttons if things don't look different today!"

The earthwork sheltered them from as regularly commissioned as any officer the shot and shell of the artillery, and in the Confederate army, appeared in Kenton ordered the little band to be the neighborhood with about 200 men, ready for the dash he knew would sooner or later be made. The Federals could prisoners were ready to start down the be seen dismounting just outside of musket range, and as a force of about 500 were moving out to charge the fort held by the major he raised a white flag in token of surrender. The other two refused to be bound by his action, but | ar' in a fix. We hain't neither Federals one of them was charged with cheers | nor Confeds any mo'!" and hurrahs and captured after firing a single volley.

"Waal, Yank, what's the word now?" asked one of Kenton's men as all realized the stato of affairs.

"Fight!" was the brief reply. "I allus knowed he un was game. Three cheers for Kenton!" shouted Steve

They were given with a will, but before the echoes had died away Custer's entire battery was turned against the fort, while a hundred dismounted men crept within rifle shot and opened a fire which obliged the defenders to remain inactive. Kenton knew that the fire would cease as a charge was about to | yo' want to stay fur? If yo' don't want be made. This, owing to the nature of the ground, could only be made from BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS one direction and by a small body of

men. The lull came, and under cover of the smoke 200 dismounted men of the Fifth Michigan dashed forward. They were received by a volley which staggered and checked them, and while look on the young man's face he had did you uns cum from?" rallying the little band had time to reload. One more volley sent the troopers back to cover, and Steve Brayton threw his hat into the air and shouted: "We uns has just licked the hull Yankee army right out of its butes and

ar' gwine to march on Washington!" Kenton expected another charge within 10 minutes, but instead of that Custer sent in a flag of truce and a demand to surrender. He stated that an attempt to hold the position after all the others had been taken was simply a their exact number and knew they had neither food nor water. They had proved 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.

yo'r head?" asked Steve after a few minhe said: utes of silence. "We might stop another charge, but they are certain to capture us in the end. I advise surrender.'

There were a few dissenters, but 15 bath 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday minutes later the 22 men had marched school 9:30 a. m. Y. P. C. E. Sunday 6:30 out and grounded their arms in token of surrender. Their captors were men who could appreciate bravery, no matter by whom displayed. As the surrender was made 4,000 troopers waved

their hats and cheered. "I am not an officer, and I therefore have no sword to surrender," said Kenton as General Custer rode to the head of the short line and seemed somewhat astonished to find only private soldiers. "But who commanded in there?" asked the general.

"I gave what orders were given, sir." Well, the southern confederacy made a miss of it in not making you a captain While a list of the prisoners was be-

ing made out and the arms collected the troopers turned their attention to the stores. The idea was not to remove but to destroy them. The quickest way to Yambill Lodge No. 10 D. of H. meets in Union ball second and fourth Friday evenings of each do it was to apply the torch, and in the 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 the Saturday. All members of the order are cordially invited to attend our meetings.

J. B. STILWELL, Commander.

B. F. CLUBINE, Adjt.

course of an hour everything was in flames. The Confederate major had, as stated, surrendered the fort he occupied with about 80 of the men without firing a shot. A court martial would have promptly exonerated him from the course of an hour everything was in W. C. T. U.—Meets on every Friday at 3 p. m. in reading room, Union block.

CLARA G. ESSON, Pres.

JENNIE GALLENTINE, Sec'y.

Charge of cowardice had it been made, for the situation was almost hopeless.

That one of the forts should have held out and that the high private in comout and that the high private in command of it should have been complimented for his bravery rankled in the Oregon Central & Eastern mented for his bravery rankled in the major's heart. He received permission to enter the field where the rank and file were surrounded by a Federal guard,

and searching out Royal Kenton he angrily demanded: By what authority did you presume to hold that fort after my surrender of the post?" We did not know that your surren-

der included more than the fort you were holding," replied Kenton. 'Captain Wyle told me something Sails from Yaquina for San Francisco about you before he left," continued about every eight days. Passenger active major. "He regarded you with the greatest suspicion. It would not have surprised me had you surrendered first

"I believe that honor was left to you, sir," quietly replied Kenton. "Hooray fur the Yank-three cheers fur Kenton!" shouted the excitable

Steve. And they were given by the whole force of Confederates with great

"I fully understand your motive, sir!" exclaimed the major when the cheering had ceased. "You simply wanted to reap a little glory-to stand well in the estimation of your friends. You have accomplished it, but there will be a hereafter. The minute I am exchanged I shall prefer charges and have you court martialed. If you don't con-

clude to remain among your Yankee an alarm was raised. Three or four of and then give him our love!" iends, I shall''—

"Hear he un talk like a fool!" inter
the troopers on that side opened fire with their carbines, but pursuit was a backward look, and when he was lost frowns. "Hear he un talk like a fool!" interrupted Steve, treading army discipline
rupted Steve, treading army discipline
prevented by a dozen other prisoners to sight by a turn in the road Kenton
"Southern chivalry" has been held up
to ridicule and scorn, but only by the under foot in his excitement. "If the evincing a disposition to also make a said: major hadn't surrendered befo' a man | bolt. Some of the half dozen bullets | "Steve, you did a bad thing for us, ignorant or by those who had a purpose

came unpleasantly near, but not one struck the fugitives, and in two or three minutes they were safe in the woods. With darkness already at hand, there was no fear of pursuit.

"Yank, we uns did that as neat as a b'ar backin down a bee tree!" said Steve as they stopped to recover their breath and shake hands. "And now what?" asked Kenton.

this locality as soon as possible. I know this ground and will lead the way." Stopping to rest for a few minutes every hour or so, the pair held their course for the Alleghanies and about 3 o'clock in the morning turned into a thicket among the foothills to rest and was hit, these Yanks couldn't 'a' got us sleep. It was still raining, and the "That's so! That's so!" shouted a night was raw and cold, but they crept into the thick bushes and were soon fast asleep. It was 8 o'clock before they "And who are you, sir?" demanded opened their eyes and then only becaus disturbed by a great clatter on the high-"Private Steve Brayton, sir, of Cepway only a few yards distant. Brayton tain Wyle's critter company, and I was was the first to move for ward and make left behind here because I was a friend an investigation. He returned in four or five minutes to say:

"Oh, I see! Well, I'll see to your "I can't jest make 'em out. Thar's about a hundred men, and all on crit-"Yes, and tell 'em thar's 15 dead and ters, and the hull heap are southerners, wounded men to show what we uns did but only a few are in uniform. They befo' we surrendered," replied Steve.
"Rush him! Rush him!" shouted can't be recruits goin to the army, be cause they are goin the wrong way.' the crowd, overcome by excitement and

"It may be a Confederate raiding or scouting party," suggested Kenton. "Mebbe so, but we uns don't want nuthin to do with 'em. Hang me if they hain't a bilious lookin lot!' picked himself up off the grass he was The fugitives waited for a quarter of

an hour after the last hoof beats had

died away and then stole out into the

highway. The rain had ceased, but it

over," said Steve Brayton to Kenton as they moved off, "and I jest tell yo' we Both men were running at the top of their speed before an alarm was raised. was a lowering morning, and they were sharp set for breakfast. The log house 'Why, if we uns stay yere, we'll be of a farmer was plain to view a quarheld prisoners fur goodness knows how long, and if we git back to the Confedter of a mile down the road, and they made sure they would find something eracy the major will make it hot fur to eat there. In a few words they agreed us. Sav. vo'! I don't know what vo're on the story they were to tell if questhinkin of jest this very minit, but I tioned, and 10 minutes later they were want to ask yo' a straight question." at the door of the house. It was opened to them by the farmer's wife. She was a strong advocate of the southern cause, and the sight of their Confederate uni-"Waal, then, don't yo' come purty forms brought a cheerful invitation to nigh bein soft in the head? We uns enter and sit down to breakfast. don't want yo' on our side, and the Yanks "Don't you uns belong with that

crowd which jest passed up the road?" she asked as they fell to eating. Steve Brayton took it upon himself to answer in the negative and then asked what crowd it was.

arop out of the hull bizness and let go "It's Kurnel Mosby and his gang. They hain't much on the fight, I reckon, but they do pester the Yankees like all Kenton made no reply to Steve Braygit out. Most of 'em are farmers, and ton's inquiry, but the latter noticed a some of 'em live around yere. Whar

never seen there before. The Virginian Steve told her of the fight with Cusby adoption had pursued the course he ter and their escape the night before, thought was right. He had done his and she lifted her hands and cried out: duty under all circumstances and had "Then you uns dun seen the Yanbeen thoroughly loyal to the cause kees?"

> "Reg'lar live Yankee sogers?" "Yes'm." "And yo' got away alive?" "Of co'se. 'Waal, I wouldn't 'a' believed it! Mrs. Sam Duncan dun tole me them

"Yes'm.

Yankees killed everybody with tomahawks as soon as they got holt of 'em! Yo' uns must hev bin powerful cute to Breakfast had been finished when there came a knock at the door, and next moment a man in the uniform of a

Confederate cavalry sergeant entered the cabin. He had been sent back by Colonel Mosby, he said, to ask for the loan of a horse and equipments. He used the term "loan," but it was pretty plain that he meant to take no refusal. The woman replied that her husband had set out for Woodstock the night before on horseback, and therefore it was impossible to grant the colonel's request. The sergeant was going away without a word to our two friends, but after reaching his horse he returned

and deorin that time thar's goin to be and asked: What command do you fellers be-She'll be told that yo' deserted or mebbe that yo' are dead. Yo' kin bet Cap-"To Captain Wyle's cavalry comtain Wyle won't let no grass grow un-

' replied Kenton. pany,'' replied Ke "I don't know." 'Humph! Whar yo' goin?"

"And I was told that Captain Wyle 'None of yo'r bizness!" answered and his critter company had bin sent Steve, who had been roiled by the serback yere to help hold the Yankees. gent's supercilious airs and lofty tone. "Oh, it hain', eh? Mebbe yo've got a pass in yo'r pocket to allow of yo'r 'Why not? It's comin on dark, and rambling around the kentry? If so, I'll it's goin to rain. See how the line has | take a look at it." straggled! Them bluecoats hain't got

"Yo' hain't big enough!" 'What! Now you uns either show a pass, or I'll take yo' along to Kurnel all. Mosby! He'll mighty soon find out whar

hain't over 20 miles to whar yo'r gal is. Go'n see her. She's powerful level yo' belong!" headed, and I reckon she may give yo' 'You see,'' began Kenton, who, resome good advice. Yo'll hev a show to alized that it was foolish to arouse the explain things anyway, and that will man's anger and suspicion, "we were guarding the stores at Harrisonburg, "And what about you?" asked Kenand the Federal cavalry came in yes-

"Yo' may be all right, and yo' may be a couple of Yankee spies!" replied

He had left his revolver and carbine

on the saddle. He started for his horse,

but Steve was there before him. He

terday and"-Waal, I'd just as lief run up thar "Whar's yo'r pass?" interrupted the with yo'. I ain't jest exactly satisfied about all this thing. Mebbe I'll sur-'Whar's yo'rs?'' demanded Steve. render to the Yanks agin, and mebbe 'Show yo'r pass, or I'll take yo' to I'll go back to the company and let the major prie it on and be hanged to the kurnel!'

need a pass.

What do yo' say?" erate soldiers. We were captured at "I'm agreed," replied Kenton after a moment's thought. 'That's bizness! Jest about 40 rods Therefore we have no pass and do not

him! I want a day or two to think it

down yere I'll give yo' the word. We uns will break for them woods to the right. We'll be fired on and mebbe killed, but we've got to take chances. Once we reach the woods we are safe.' The afternoon was rapidly fading into

kurnel. 'Deed, but yo've got to come, dusk, and a fine rain had begun to fall. The cavalrymen were strung out so that | straight or crooked!" there were gaps of several feet between horses, and as the prisoners were singing songs and seemed in good spirits the vigilance of the captors was naturally had stepped softly out while Kenton relaxed. The wall which inclosed the was explaining and was now in possesfield on the right suddenly ended, and sion of both firearms and a supply of then came a field which was open be- ammunition. Even as the trooper cause the fencing had been used by sol- reached the gate Steve gave his horse a diers from one side or the other for their slap and sent him galloping away and campfires. It was a distance of about | then turned and asked: 80 rods to the edge of the woods, and it was likely they would not only be nel? Sorter 'pears to me that yo've dun fired on, but pursued by some of the stubbed yo'r toe and fell down!" troopers. Brayton stepped into the road ahead of Kenton, increased his pace to be was going to do, and his manner bereach the center of a gap between two trayed his anxiety.

horsemen and suddenly threw up his hand as a signal.

That whole crowd will be after us in-

side of a hour.' "Don't holler befo' yo'r hit, Yank!" aughed Steve. "If we uns hadn't tooken him, he'd hev tooken us, and besides that it suddenly occurred to me that we'd got to hev something to shoot with. Now, then, let's be a-gettin straight up the mountain.'

Now fur the mountains. Reckon CHAPTER XXI. we'd best put on steam and git out o' We have made no note of time. A year of war seems to fly more swiftly by than a month of peace. The minutes

of war are made up of its dead, its hours of burials, its days of battles, its weeks of campaigns which move a nation, its months of black figures relating the number of widows and orphans and the tens of millions of dollars expended, its years of despair and desolation crying Winter had fallen upon mountain and valley, upon the blackened ruins of once

happy homes, upon blood spot and burial ground. While things had gone very quietly at Rest Haven they had not gone well. Now and then a detachment of Federals or Confederates had galloped past on the stony road, but they had left the family in peace. Letters no longer came and went. The country was in the hands of the Federals, and many of the inhabitants had fled away. The Percys would have gone before winter set in but for the state of the mother's health. They were waiting and hoping that she would so mend that she could be moved, but she did not.

One autumn night a party of raiders had taken away the horses, and after that Uncle Ben had to make his trips on foot as he scoured the country in search of provisions to keep the family going. In spite of the high prices and general scarcity of all necessaries he managed so well that nearly every want was supplied in some way. On two occasions beyond the one mentioned Federal reconnoitering parties left supplies at the house, and once Captain Wyle sent a store of articles which could have only been gathered at considerable cost and trouble. Both sides pitied the unhappy and defenseless situation of the family, which was only one of hundreds. The sufferings of the southern women during the war have found no historian, and the heroism displayed by them in the face of peril and adversity has not gone down to their children on printed pages. Who could write it? Where would he begin or end? In no epoch of history were mothers, wives and daughters called upon for greater sacrifices, nor were sacrifices ever so cheerfully made. Brave, patriotic, enduring, and yet no state or community has reared a marble shaft on which is pointment. engraved the words of praise and commendation so justly their due.

When Marian became convinced that suspect and to watch her. He found himself on his second visit to the Ha- of pine. ven. His company was acting as a guard for a wagon train of forage gathered in the valley, and his stay was brief. While his welcome was fairly cordial, he realized that circumstances were not propitious for any approach to the subject nearest his heart, and he

forced himself to be content with generalities. Incidentally, as if the matter was of little or no moment to her, he having become suspicious of Kenton made and of his having heard only a that it was rumored that Kenton was is properly done, hardly a joint is visiamong the Confederate killed.

If the captain hoped that Marian would betray her real feeling, he was "You-you say it is so rumored?"

"Only rumored, but"--

"But you believe the rumor will be "I must say that I do. Mr. Kenton course the news of his death will shock and grieve you. He and I would also have been friends but for his, to say the least, disloyal conduct toward the cause

he for some reason best known to himself espoused. "Captain Wyle, you wrong him, living or dead!" exclaimed Marian as she braced herself against the shock caused by report of the rumors. "He enlisted because he was imbued with the same feeling I hope you were-a feeling that he owed allegiance to Virginia first of

'He has acted very strangely for a Virginia patriot, I must declare," said the captain.

'How strangely?'' she demanded as the color began to return to her cheeks and her eves to flash. "Every one in my company firmly believes he joined us that the Yankees

might have a spy within our lines." "And who made them believe it? Royal Kenton has periled his life in the cause oftener than any man in you company or regiment! Tell me of one "I should like to explain the case to single instance where an honest, un you," said Kenton, motioning to Steve | biased man could have questioned his

not to interrupt him. "We are Confed- loyalty!" "Why was he left behind, detailed Harrisonburg by the Federals yesterday to guard stores, and that at General forenoon, but escaped at dark last night. Jackson's suggestion?" asked the cap-

'You are already possessed of that knowledge!" she scathingly replied. "There has been a conspiracy against the sergeant. "If yo' are straight, yo'll | him from the very outset, and it is not | come along with me and explain to the the fault of the conspirators that he was not assassinated before a battle had been

"Private Kenton, if alive, should feel grateful for such championship!' "It is my duty to champion him! am his promised wife!" While Captain Wyle felt pretty cer-

tain that there was more than friendship between them he had hoped that things had not gone that far. As she stood before him and looked into his eyes and spoke the words which made his heart fall like lead he was dumb for a mo-"Who's takin anybody to see the kurment. Her face was set and hard, and he realized that his fate was sealed for-The sergeant very quietly asked what ever. There was but one thing for him to do, and he did it. Though rage and despair filled his heart, he did not forget the fact that he was a born southerner. "Goin to git shet of yo' about the fust thing!" answered Steve. "Left It required all his nerve to take his Both men were well into the field and face! Forward march! Keep goin right leave gracefully, but he accomplished running at the top of their speed before down the road till yo' find the kurnel the feat, and it was only when he was in the saddle that curses passed his lips

to accomplish. Chivalry was born in the heart of the true southerner; it came down to him legitimately in the blood. Now and then he may forget himself in the presence of a man, but never in the

presence of a womau.

Had all been well at Rest Haven, Marian Percy would have given way to her grief and mourned as women do. But the mother's condition was still regarded as dangerous, and she must not even suspect the sad blow which had fallen on the daughter. Uncle Ben suspected some calamity from the grief in Ma rian's face, and from the fact that Mrs. Baxter dodged out and had a word with Captain Wyle at the gate before he rode away. He must have repeated the canard about the death of Kenton, for the woman's face betrayed great satisfaction as she returned to the house. There was a smaller house to lodge the "help, but just then Uncle Ben had it all to himself. About an hour after the captain's departure Marian appeared in the old man's quarters to find him cobbling

one of his brogans. 'Look yere, honey," he began as she entered and before she could say a word, 'I knowed when I saw yo' at de doah an hour ago dat sunthin had dun happened. Am de good missus gwine to die, or did dat Captain Wyle say sunthin to make yo' feel bad?"

To be Continued.

HARD WOOD FLOORS.

STRUCTION AND CARE. Quartered White Oak Said to Be the Very

They Do These Things Better In England Than We Do In America. It is only a few years since advocates

is simply shellacked, often without previous filling, and every scratch of the bootheel shows on its surface. The wood haven't we?" is soon laid bare and permanently stained, or perhaps the wood is oiled with clear oil which has not been properly rubbed in. The residue gums on the surface and collects dust and debris, and altogether the hard wood floor, which has been well laid by the carpenter, is a source of discomfort and disap-European housekeepers suffer from

none of these disadvantages because

oak as the very best material for floors. with the ordinary rod lamp, provided This is a western wood and costs about with an aperture at its end which re-\$100 a 1,000 feet in this state. Maple ceives the lower end of the kindling and birch, which are much cheaper tube. When the lamplighter's pole is POINTS EAST and SOUTH woods, also make excellent floors. Na- slipped into position, wind has no effect tive birch, which may be bought in this on the kindling operation.-New York | tickets, call on or write state as low as \$40 a 1,000 feet, is a Sun. very hard, smooth wood, and makes a very durable kitchen floor which does mentioned the fact of General Jackson not sliver up like Georgia pine. Narrow boards, measuring about two inches or and suggesting the detail which was less laid, make a most desirable floor. The skillful carpenter matches his joints day or two before that the Federals had with faultless precision, planes and descended on the post and captured the scrapes his floor and polishes it down entire Confederate command. What he | with hard wood shavings after it is laid, added was both false and cruel-viz, as well as finishing it before. When this

ble, and it is then ready to be filled.

Mexican

Caked & Inflamed Udders.

Rheumatic Pains, Bruises and Strains, Running Sores, Inflammations, Stiff joints, Sciatica, Lumbago, Scalds, Blisters.

Insect Bites,

All Cattle Ailments,

All Horse Ailments,

Piles.

All Sheep Ailments, Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue Quickly to the Very Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy.

it. Where oil is used it should be thinned with a certain amount of "drier."

The best wax is a preparation of turpentine and beeswax, properly melted together, and is kept by all dealers in parquetry floors. The chief mistake that amateurs make is to apply this wax too generously. An expert in this matter says that a pound of wax ought to cover 300 feet of surface. After the wax is applied and rubbed in with a weighted brush it should be allowed to stand for awhile and a second coat applied before

floor and apply some kind of restorer. though this should be hardly required unless the floor has been improperly dressed.

Of course the best way of polishing such a floor is in the foreign fashion, with a brush attached to one foot of a robust man, who goes skating about until the surface gleams like marble. until the surface gleams like marble.
But this method is not often possible in this country except in those households pounds, but, solid, wholesome flesh. New York Tribune.

"It's a rapid age," said the big po-liceman thoughtfully. "A terribly rapid

age. Everybody's in a hurry. "What's the matter now?" inquired way. In nine cases out of ten the floor the man who was waiting for a street

> "Why, we've got the trolley car, R "Yes.

"And the cable car fender?" "To be sure."

"And the cigarettes?" "Quite so." "And yet you read in the papers every day about people so blamed impa-

tient that they go and commit suicide.

-Washington Star. Munich Street Lamps. The method adopted in Munich for Tourist lighting street lamps from the outside without opening the lamp has proved quite satisfactory, the results, as enumerated, being to economize in flashlight kindling pipe and burner, and then to WASHINGTON Builders recommend quartered white the burner alone. The lighting is done PHILADELPHIA

> deceased wife's sister is prohibited, in Canada it has been made legal with the

Should be Looked Into.

THOROUGH INVESTIGATION REQUESTED.

A BOLD ASSERTION.

awhile and a second coat applied 'lefore the floor is used.

A great many American families attempt to take care of a hardwood floor without a brush. This is a waste of much laborious energy. The work can be accomplished by the use of a brick wrapped in flannel and then in cotton, but it cannot be properly accomplished except by a strong man, while an ordinary servant can readily wield the 22 pound brush, which sells in our shops at from \$3.50 to \$4 and with care will last many years. It should be passed first across the grain of the wood.

Finally a piece of old carpet is laid down and the floor is polished under this. A properly cared for floor should be polished with the grain of the wood.

Finally a piece of old carpet is laid down and the floor is polished under this. A properly cared for floor should be polished with the brush once a week. It should not be rewaxed oftener than once a month or once in two or three months, according to the amount of wear on it. After a certain period of time it may be necessary to scrape the floor and apply some kind of restorer, though this should be hardly required. Ever since Prof. Koch startled the world is first manifested by feeble vitality, loss of strength, emaciation; then local symptoms soon develop, as cough, difficult breathing, or bleeding from lungs, when investigation proves that tubercular deposits have formed in the lungs. It is earnestly advised that the "Discovery" be taken early and the latter stages of the disease can thereby be easily avoided. To build up solid flesh and sirength after the grip, pneumonia. ("lung feyer"), exthe grip, pneumonia, ("lung fever"), exhausting fevers, and other prostrating dis

Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne, Henry C

Rouse, Receivers PACIFIC

Pullman Sleeping Cars Elegant

Dining Cars Sleeping Cars

ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS . DULUTH FARGO GRAND FORKS CROOKSTON WINNIPEG HELLENA and

BUTTE

For information, time cards, maps or

256 MORRISON ST., COR. 30

BOSTON AND ALL

C. H. FLEMING, Agent. MCMINNVILLE. While in England marriage with a A.D.CHARLTON, Asst.Gen.Pas.Agt.

THE INTER OCEAN

Most Popular Republican Newspaper of the West And Has the Largest Circulation.

DAILY (without Sunday)......\$6.00 per year DAILY (with Sunday).....\$8.00 per year The Weekly Inter Ocean \\$1.00

A S A NEWSPAPER THE INTER OCEAN keeps abreast of the times in all respects. It spares neither pains nor expense in securing ALL THE NEWS AND THE BEST OF CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Weekly Inter Ocean AS A FAMILY PAPER IS NOT EXCELLED BY ANY. It has something of interest to each member of the family.
ITS YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT is the very best of its kind.
ITS LITERARY FEATURES are unequaled.

POLITICALLY IT IS REPUBLICAN, and gives its readers the benefit of the ablest discussions on all live political topics. It also gives them THE NEWS OF THE WORLD. IT IS A TWELVE-PAGE PAPER. THE INTER OCEAN IS PUBLISHED IN CHICAGO, THE NEWS AND COTTURECIAL CENTER OF ALL WEST OF THE ALLEGHANY MOUNTAINS, AND IS BETTER ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE OF THAT SECTION THAN ANY PAPER FARTHER EAST.

It is in accord with the people of the West both in Politics and Literature. Please remember that the price of The Weekly Inter Ocean is ONLY ONE DOL-LAR PER YEAR. Address THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago. The Reporter and Inter Ocean one year for \$1.38.

GREAT VALUE FOR

LITTLE MONEY.

WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD FOR A TRIFLE.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE.



a Twenty-page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is a NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER, and gives all the general news of the United States. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its AGRICULTURAL department has no superior in the country. Its Market Reports are recognized authority. Separate departments for "THE FAMILY CIRCLE," "OUR YOUNG FOLKS," and "SCIENCE AND MECHANICS." Its "HOME AND SOCIETY" columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and the REPORTER for

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.25

CASH IN ADVANCE. (The regular subscription for the two papers is \$2.00.)

Subscriptions may begin at any time.

Address all orders to THE REPORTER.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of The New York Weekly Tribune will be mailed to you.

INFORMATION ABOUT THEIR CON-Best Material-How to Wax and Polish. of the house beautiful began to preach where there are foreign menservants .-

in favor of hard floors, and there is now hardly a village in the country where this doctrine of health and beauty has not penetrated. Yet every one who has discarded carpets and adopted hard wood floors has found some drawbacks in the

they try none of these experiments. The if Mrs. Baxter had any plan afoot it European floor is a floor of parquetry. was to play the spy and forward the It is made by gluing together thickcause of Captain Wyle, she did not let nesses of hard wood on a pine backing, the matter worry her. A sort of truce a method by which they obtain a was declared between the woman and stronger and more durable floor than gas, to enable the lamps to be lit in a Uncle Ben, and yet he did not cease to when a thick floor of hard wood alone is storm, to shut off the main stopcock, to used, for every builder knows that the light Welsbach lamps without explosion, out that Ike had been exchanged and best door is not one of solid hard wood, and to prevent the casting of shadows. had rejoined his company, and on two but one of two thicknesses of hard wood As described, the main pipe communi occasions he had good reasons to believe over a pine core. These doors are natuthat the man secretly met her in the rally more expensive, because they are end comes to the outside of the lantern neighborhood of the house. Owing to more trouble to make. So the veneered and at the other goes to the burner—this the interruption of the mails, it was only floor is more durable, though a very ex- kindling pipe being bored with fine at long intervals that Marian heard from | cellent floor may be laid in hard wood | holes, which make a row of flying Royal Kenton. For a month previous seven-eighths thick over a rough floor flames leading from the outside to the to the battle in which he was captured she had heard no word from him. When properly seasoned. Or a thinner floor tions, with the stopcock, are divided so news came, it was from Captain Wyle | may be laid over a perfectly level floor | as to enable gas to be supplied to the | CHICAGO

It is this process that is so often neglected and upon which so much depends. not disappointed. As she received his It should be a thoroughly trustworthy information every vestige of color fied wood filler, purchased from a dealer from her face, and she seemed about to whose name is a guarantee for his goods. These fillers usually come by the pound, often in paste form, and may be thinned to a proper consistency with turpentine. It is applied to the wood with a brush. and all that remains on the surface is polished off with hardwood shavings or excelsior. This filler is allowed to dry was, I believe, a friend of yours, and of about 12 hours, when a coat of wax is applied, or of prepared oil if you prefer

Mustang Liniment

Harness & Saddle Sores,

Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment conquers Pain, Makes Man or Beast well