

MARGERY.

Fair Margery I chanced to view
Within her garden's gay-decked space,
Clad in a gown of purple hue.

A love-light in her eyes, whose blue
Of heaven's azure seemed a trace;
What wonder I began to woo!

HER BIGGEST PUPIL.

Scene: The little parlor in the modest
cottage in which Miss Mary Brewster
boards.

Mr. Jim Thrasher nervously awaiting
her, his stalwart form perched on
the edge of an easy chair.

As she enters his eye brightens, he
smiles, and dropping his broad brimmed
hat on the floor he rises.

Mary—You wished to see me?
Jim—Yes, Miss Mary. (He eagerly
puts out his hand. She takes it in a
hesitating manner.) You don't know
me. I was afraid you wouldn't.

Fifteen years, and a beard, and any number
of hard knocks do change a man.
But you—why, you've scarcely altered
a particle. Can't you guess who it is?

Mary—You remind me—something in
your voice—in your smile—reminds me
of—a boy I once knew.

Jim, delightedly—I'm the boy.
Mary—Not—not Jim Thrasher?
Jim—The very identical.

Mary—I'm so glad to see you. (She
takes his hand impulsively.) Sit down,
please. It is so kind of you to hunt
me up. I've thought about you many
times and tried to wonder what you
were doing and what you had become.

Jim—That's very good of you, Miss
Mary. I hardly supposed you'd cherish
such pleasant remembrances for your
biggest pupil. What a gawk I
was! I can't imagine how you had any
patience with me. Let me see. I
was just 20 that last winter in the old
red school house and a head taller than
you—and two years older, wasn't I?
What an awkward problem I must
have been for you! Too old to learn
and too big to whip.

Mary—Ah, but you never needed
whipping. You were my right hand
man, my prop, my encouragement. I
don't know what I would have done
with those big boys from down the
creek if it hadn't been for your strong
muscles.

Jim—Do you remember how you talked
to me the first day I came to school?
I had come with those very creek boys
to make trouble. My mother died when
I was very young, and no other woman
had ever talked kindly to me. When
you appealed to my honor, and putting
your hand on my shoulder begged me
not to bury the good that was in me,
something seemed to swell in my
breast, and from that moment I re-
solved to be a man—a man whom you
would one day be proud to say you
knew.

Mary—You make me very happy. It
is a wonderful pleasure to feel that my
poor efforts were not all wasted. It
makes life worth living.

Jim—Life, then, hasn't always—but
tell me something about yourself.

Mary—There is very little to tell. My
mother died the summer after you went
West, and I had to return home and
keep house for father. In a year or
two his health failed, and after a long,
long sickness he died. My brother and
I were alone, and after he found a situation
on the railroad we moved here.
When the war broke out brother enlisted,
and died at Tampa of a fever.

Jim, after a pause—And so you have
no ties to keep you here?
Mary—None.

Jim—And may I ask—
Mary—How I support myself? I have
five little pupils whom I am teaching
the rudiments, and I do some fine sewing.
I get along very well—only there is
always the fear of sickness. Now
tell me about yourself.

Jim—One moment. I want to say to
you, Miss Mary, that I've been trying
to find you out for a long time. I
wrote to the old neighborhood, asking
for you, but they answered that nobody
knew where you had gone. I wouldn't
have traced you down here if it hadn't
been for Joe Slater. You remember
little red-headed Joe, the scamp of the
school? Well, he came out to Montana,
looking for work, and I gave him a job,
and, one day, in recalling old times, he
said he was sure he saw you in this
town. That's how I came to be here.

About myself? Well, whatever I am,
it is you that gave me the start. I fancy
I've done pretty well. I'm something
of a mine owner and something of a
capitalist, and I've served a term in
Congress and could have gone back.
I've got a nice house in Helena, and
there's enough idle cash lying around
to enable me to travel as much and as
far as I please. You understand I'm
not blowing my trumpet for the personal
gratification there is in it—and
yet it is a personal gratification to blow
it before you. I'm accounting, as it
were, for the use I've made of those
talents you called my attention to fifteen
years ago.

Mary—I'm very glad to hear of your
success. I knew you had it in you.
You have made the day very bright
for me.

Jim—I am not yet quite sure whether
it will be a bright day for me or not.
The fact is, I—I want to ask you a
favor, Miss Mary.

Mary—A favor, Jim?
Jim—Yes, a great favor. I—I want
to be your biggest pupil again!

Mary—I—I don't understand.
Jim—And I want to be your only pupil.
I need your help. They're talking of
making me governor next fall, and I'll
require lots of polishing up. Oh, it

will be hard work, but you'll find me
a willing pupil. I—

Mary—I don't know what you mean.
Jim (rising and coming closer)—I'll
explain. They say, you know, that a
well-ordered boy usually falls in love
with his teacher. That's his very first
love. And most well-ordered boys get
over it. But this boy is different. He
doesn't get over it. That teacher has
been to him the one ideal of sweet-
est womanhood through all his fifteen
years of hard knocks and growing
success. Do you understand now?
Teacher, guide, friend, will you be that
grateful boy's wife?

Mary (covering her face with her
hands)—Oh, Jim, Jim, I'm so old!

Jim (taking her hands)—Nonsense!
And you are growing younger every
minute. Besides, don't forget for a
moment that I am two years your
senior! Come, Mary; I need you.
There is a home waiting for you in
the West, and comfort and love. I
don't ask you to love me—yet, perhaps
I can teach you that. There, there;
don't cry. Surely there's nothing you
leave behind worth these tears.

Mary (rising)—They are tears of hap-
piness, Jim.

Her head drops on his shoulder.—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A NIECE OF KRUGER.

She Is Now in This Country and Is a Re-
markably Well-Bred Girl.

Miss Sannie Kruger, a grandniece of
President Paul Kruger and of his wife
as well, is now a resident of Philadel-
phia. She came from South Africa
several years ago in company with her
brother, who is interested in mines in
Arizona. Miss Kruger's sympathies
are strongly with the brave men who
are defending her native land, but she
can see that they have no chance for
ultimate success. Miss Kruger was

educated in Europe and is proficient
both as a musician and artist. She
says the popular idea of the Boers in
this country does them injustice. The
burghers are not, as a class, she de-
clares, coarse, uneducated and brutal.
On the farms no more attention is paid
to dress than by the agricultural por-
tion of any community. In the cities
and towns, however, the Boer women
dress as well and as much attention is
paid to the amenities of life as in other
countries. Miss Kruger expects to re-
turn before long to South Africa and
will spend the remainder of her life
there.

He Returned the Purse.

Miss H. was taking a railway jour-
ney. A suave old gentleman sitting
opposite to her presently bent forward
and said, with gentle reproach:

"Excuse me, but do you think it wise,
when there are so many thieves about,
to carry your purse so conspicuously?"

As he spoke, he pointed to her purse,
which was projecting slightly from her
pocket. Miss H., considering the
stranger rather officious, thrust the
portemonaie down into her pocket
and thanked him with a stiff reserve,
perhaps a trifle scornfully. At the next
station the old gentleman got out. As
he did so, he turned to his pretty vis-
a-vis with a polite bow and the mischiev-
ous indulgence of his years.

"Allow me to restore your purse. You
see, it was not so hard to lose as you
supposed!"

So saying, he held out to her the
purse she had supposed was safely re-
posing in her pocket. Miss H. received
it, coloring with childlike mortification,
thanked him profusely, and her old
friend took his leave with a friendly
smile. A few minutes later, when the
official came round to collect tickets,
Miss H. discovered her purse to be
empty.

Unmistakable Evidence.

Aginaldo: "Why do you suspect he
is an American spy?"

Filipino: "Hist! He has on a 'U-
lon' suit!"

Siam se Superstition.

The Siamese have so strong a super-
stition against even numbers that they
will have none of them. The number
of rooms in a house, of windows or
doors in a room; even of rungs on a
ladder, must always be odd.

The people are more easily fooled every
year than the year before.



MISS SANNIE KRUGER.

Physic Street, Canton, China.

Canton possesses the queerest street
in the world, in spite of the fact that
it is nearly all the big towns in China
there are some remarkable streets. The
chief thing of interest attaching to this
eccentric thoroughfare is the fact that
it is roofed in with glazed paper fast-
ened on bamboo and contains more
signboards to the square foot than any
other street in any other country. The
next interesting fact about this Can-
ton byway is that, though a business
street, it contains no other shops but
those of apothecaries and dentists' par-
lors, no professional men but doctors.
It is a sick man's paradise and a Chi-
nese physician's Klondike. They call
it Physic street, which is descriptive if
not picturesque.

A New Feature in Western Traveling.

The Pullman Company now operates
two grades of sleeping cars via the Rio
Grande Western Railway. The ordi-
nary sleepers are entirely new, and the
berths, both upper and lower, are fitted
up complete with mattresses, blankets,
sheets, pillows, curtains, etc., with
stoves arranged for making tea, coffee,
etc., requiring nothing to be furnished
by passengers. Uniformed Pullman
porters are in charge of the cars, who
are required to keep them in good order
and attend to the wants and comforts
of passengers. The cars are very hand-
some and commodious, and while not
so elegant, are just as comfortable as
standard or palace sleepers. Both first
and second-class passengers are per-
mitted to occupy these cars on payment
of the Pullman berth rates, which are
less than half of the rates charged in
the regular Pullman palace sleeping
cars.

The ordinary sleepers are carried
daily on trains via Rio Grande West-
ern Railway between Denver and San
Francisco and Portland. On five days
in each week the sleepers are run
through between Los Angeles and San
Francisco, or Portland and Denver,
Omaha, Chicago and Boston.

For additional details write for copy
of folder to J. D. Mansfield, 253 Wash-
ington street, Portland, or George W.
Heintz, acting general passenger agent,
Salt Lake City.

The Corned Philosopher.

"Of course, the only truly happy
man is the man who devotes his life to
doing good for others," said the Corned
Philosopher. "That is the only oc-
cupation a man can engage in, in
which people will let him have his own
way."—Indianapolis Journal.

Fifty Years a Pensioner.

A typical instance of the effect of a
pension on longevity comes from Lon-
don, where the death has occurred of a
man in his 80th year, who enjoyed for
over half a century an annual allow-
ance from the war office. He was born
in 1818, in Canada, where his father
was a soldier, and at the age of 8 be-
came a drummer boy, subsequently
blossoming into a full-blown private
of a foot regiment. He never did any
fighting, and retired at the age of 30,
with a pension, on account of ill-
health. A few years later he joined
the Bedford constabulary, and attained
to the rank of sergeant, subsequently
becoming an instructor of rifle-and-drum
bands, and holding the post of drum
major in the Luton volunteers.

Non-Sinkable Boats.

The latest invention for saving life is a
non-sinkable boat. If people would pay
as much attention to the preservation of life
in other ways there would be a great improve-
ment. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a life
preserver. It cures dyspepsia, indigestion
and all forms of stomach trouble. It is an
excellent tonic.

Railway wheels made of leather
have been experimented with in France.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing
Syrup the best remedy to use for their
children during the teething period.

The same fire that makes the dross
evident purges the gold.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only
medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C.
Beitz, 439 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '95.

The state of Nebraska has invested
\$1,600,000 in voting machines.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cured by
Dr. Kline's Invigorating Tonic. FREE TRIAL
Bottle containing 2 Weeks' treatment. Dr. Kline's
Institute, 331 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

Improved Train Equipment.

The O. R. & N. and Oregon Short
Line have added a buffet, smoking and
library car to their Portland-Chicago
through train, and a dining car service
has been inaugurated. The train is
equipped with the latest chair cars,
day coaches and luxurious first-class
and ordinary sleepers. Direct connec-
tion made at Granger with Union Pa-
cific, and at Ogden with Rio Grande
line, from all points in Oregon, Wash-
ington and Idaho to all Eastern cities.
For information, rates, etc., call on
any O. R. & N. agent, or address W.
H. Hurlburt, General Passenger Agent,
Portland.

The United Verde Copper Company,
of Arizona, is in the hands of a re-
ceiver.

Conan Doyle's Marriage Maxims.

In his latest novel, "A Duet," Conan
Doyle lays down some "Maxims for the
Married" that are worth framing and
hanging over the mantle piece in every
new home. Here are a few of them:

Never both be cross at the same time.
Wait your turn.

You were gentleman and lady before
you were husband and wife. Don't
forget it. A blind love is a foolish
love. Encourage the best.

If you take liberties be prepared to
give them. There is only one thing
worse than quarrels in public. That is
careless.

Money is not essential to happiness,
but happy people usually have enough.
So save some.

The easiest way of saving is to do
without things.

If you can't, then you had better do
without a wife.

The man who respects his wife does
not turn her into a mendicant. Give
her a purse of her own.—Washington
Post.

Climate, Scenery and Nature's Sanit-
arium.

Scenery, altitude, sunshine and air,
constitute the factors which are rapid-
ly making Colorado the health and
pleasure grounds of the world.

Here the sun shines 357 days of the
average year, and it blends with the
crisp, electric mountain air to produce
a climate matchless in the known
world. No pen can portray, no brush
can picture the majestic grandeur of
the scenery along the line of the Denver
& Rio Grande Railroad in Colorado.

Parties going East should travel via
this line which is known all over the
world as the Scenic Line of the world.
For any information regarding rates,
time tables, etc., call on or address R.
C. Nichol, general agent, 251 Wash-
ington street, Portland, Or., or South-
ern Pacific Company.

Under Two Flags.

"What a grand picture it must have
been," remarked the boarder who had
seen Dewey, "to have seen the Olympia
steaming home, the stars and stripes
on one mast and the homeward pen-
nant on the other."

"Magnificent!" echoed the man in
black suspenders, "but think what a
picture it would have been to have seen
the stars and stripes on one mast and
the baseball pennant on the other."—
Chicago Evening News.

Ellen Terry likes cats in their proper
places, but if a black cat ventures on
the stage she is in despair.

"An Empty Sack"

Cannot Stand Upright."

Neither can poor, weak, thin blood
nourish and sustain the physical system.
For strength of nerves and muscles there
must be pure, rich, vigorous blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is established as the
standard preparation for the blood by its
many remarkable cures.

Dolly Was Too Obedient.

A little 4-year-old miss was over-
heard talking to her favorite doll that
had accidentally lost an arm, thereby
exposing the sawdust. "Oh, you dear,
good, obedient dolly! I know I told
you to chew your food fine, but I had
no idea you would chew it as fine as
that."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any
case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's
Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CLENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cleney
for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly
honorable in all his business transactions and fi-
nancially able to carry out any obligations made
by him.

WEST & TRUAX,
Wholesale Drug-ists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, SHERMAN & MARY,
Wholesale Drug-ists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is sold by all druggists
directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of
the system. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all
druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ten per cent of the Hawaiian natives
are lepers.

The Pleasantest, Most Powerful and
Effective Neverfailing Remedy for

La Grippe, Catarrh,
Rheumatism.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO.
167 and 169 Dearborn St., Chicago.

One of Hartford's big department
stores has decided to open mornings at
8:30 o'clock instead of 8.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money if it
fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature
is on each box. 25c.

The Sedalia (Mo.) electric railway
last week laid off all the conductors on
its several lines in the city. In the
future the conductors' duties will be
performed by the motormen.

Large advertisement for Cascarets featuring the headline 'Bad Breath' and 'Cascarets'. It includes a large illustration of the product box and text describing its benefits for indigestion and bad breath.

Advertisement for 'BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS' by California Fig Syrup Co. It includes a small illustration of a child and text describing the product's benefits.

Advertisement for 'Benedictine Salve' by Benedictine Priory, Mt. Angel, Or. It describes the salve's effectiveness for various ailments.

Advertisement for 'PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION' featuring a small illustration of a person and text describing the cure's efficacy.

Advertisement for 'PORTLAND DIRECTORY' listing various services like fence and wire works, machinery, and engines.

Advertisement for 'Relief for Women' featuring 'French Female Pills' and 'Moore's Revealed Remedy' for rheumatic pains.

Advertisement for 'DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED PILLS FOR THE LIVER' and 'OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD'.

Advertisement for 'CARTER'S INK' highlighting its quality and availability.

Advertisement for 'SOLE AGENCY Worthington Steam Pumps and Water Motors'.

Advertisement for 'DR. MARTEL'S BOOK' and 'Relief for Women'.

Advertisement for 'OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD' and 'CURE YOURSELF!'.

Advertisement for 'CURE YOURSELF!' with detailed instructions and a small illustration.

Advertisement for 'SURE CURE FOR PILES' by C. N. Woodard & Co.

Advertisement for 'YOUNG MEN!' with text about health and vitality.

Advertisement for 'CURE YOURSELF!' with a large illustration of a person and detailed text.