

The Generosity of Clementina

By AMY B. JACOBS

"What a pitiful skunk!" said Marmaduke, pushing back his chair, and drawing a surprising pair of feet up on his seat. "Just like the poor creature in the novelettes persecuted by a stern and unnatural parent to marry an heiress whilst his father is in the proud possession of a million beauty. By Jove, I ought to have scored! There isn't another girl in the case. It's Clementina, and why on earth shouldn't it be Clementina?"

"That argument fell like balm on Marmaduke's conscience. Clementina was a nice girl, and a rich girl. What did it matter to her father was an ignorant and miserly old man? Why should she have to marry a fortune hunter? Clementina would want a wealthy husband. She loved to see him in his wig and coat, and she didn't care a fig for her special engagement. He wasn't despicable in her eyes with Clementina, but what did it matter?"

"What do you mean, sir?" asked Marmaduke of his old client—his hat and coat slipped up against the opposite chair. "You've surely told me that you don't know what is the worst a lawyer will tell you. It is an earnest piece of advice, sir, a madness which saves you from ruin and loss. You've been sorry for Marmaduke, which was very sorry for Marmaduke. While it lasts, you think you are the happiest fellow on the face of the earth, and when it's gone, what have you got? A slice of experience, that's all. You've lost your case and got to pay the costs. Now, if only hot blooded youth would consult a lawyer before starting on a matrimonial career, by Jove! what a harvest we should make!"

At that moment a light rap came at the office door, and Marmaduke, with a vision of a wealthy client in a sable coat, and with a waiting butler below, drew down his legs hastily, and assumed his best court expression, just as the door opened and Miss Clementina Potts entered.

"Tina," said the young lawyer, with a shade of disappointment. "You're surprised to see me," said Miss Potts. "You don't often entertain ladies here?"

"No, unfortunately, my clients have been mostly of the masculine persuasion," said Marmaduke, with a hasty glance at his hat and coat. "But take a seat, Tina. I'm always glad to see you, and you do look rapping!"

"Miss Potts smiled. She certainly did look remarkably pretty. Her cheeks were pale, but her eyes shone like the sun in the sky, and the ring which sometimes rested on the young lawyer's ears seemed strangely reduced. Clementina smoothed her ermine muff and looked up determinedly.

"I reckon," she said, "I'd best go straight into the matter. There's no sense in brating around the bush when you can get through it, as pop says. I came to say that our engagement is off, and I'm off, too. We sail for New York straight away."

"What?" said Marmaduke, starting back with unfeigned horror. "What for?"

"I think that is my business," said Clementina, quietly. "Anyhow, you've been good to me, Duke, and I'm sorry to leave you. But you'll soon find somebody to fill my place."

"But that's all nonsense!" said Marmaduke, seizing the little white gloved hand. "I'm not going to be turned off like this. Don't you care enough for me? Is that it?"

"For a moment Clementina's blue eyes sparkled with indignation; then she laughed awkwardly and turned away. "I like you as well as most," she said, "but I reckon I can get along without any of you. Anyway, I'm off."

"But don't you see you are treating me badly, Clementina?" argued the lawyer. "I have a right to know the reason you are flitting me. It isn't fair to me."

"I guess it's fairer than if I married you," said Clementina, with a little shake in her voice. "But when we American girls make up our minds, there's nothing more to be said. We'd better say good-by here. Pop's waiting for me at the station, and I've got two or three more visits to make. Say, you've never kissed me before, and we've been engaged for a long time. You can just once now, if you want to."

Miss Potts lifted a slightly blushing cheek, and, as Marmaduke accepted the invitation it struck him as a curious coincidence that he had never been tempted to kiss those pretty, pouting lips before. He realized then what a false-hearted knave he had been. Clementina's tremulous kiss sent a thrill to his heart, which swept over the pangs of conscience. For a moment he was in paradise, and when he returned to earth Clementina had gone.

Then he called himself all the names he could think of. He was a brute, a scoundrel, a wretch, a paltry fortune hunter, and deserved little short of hanging. Clementina had found out in time he was only marrying her for her money, and had gone without a reproach—unless it was her kiss—on her lips. And nothing could be done. She carried him, of

course, and perhaps she suffered, too! Poor little Clementina! How pretty she had looked and how generous she had been!

Marmaduke flung the clothes brush at his wig and gown to express his disgust at the barrister who owned them, and, putting on his hat and coat, strode moodily home.

Arriving there, he took a fateful delight in acquainting his venerable parent of the collapse of his cherished scheme, but, at the conclusion of his story of Clementina's flight, he found the astonishment was solely to be on his side.

"I'm glad to hear it. Very glad," said his father. "Not that I was afraid you would be mad enough to stick by the engagement, my boy."

"What on earth are you talking about!" said Marmaduke. "You haven't heard, then," said Mr. Egmont. "The little mix didn't tell you that her father has just been made a bankrupt. Well, I never!"

"Tina's father a bankrupt!" "Yes," went on Mr. Egmont, testily. "I thought they would come a cropper the rate they were living—balls, parties, theaters galore, to say nothing of diamonds and Paris millinery. The only thing I have to be thankful for is the girl's honesty. Her father would have insisted on the marriage if it hadn't been for her."

For a few minutes Marmaduke sat as if he was stunned. Then his face cleared in a remarkable way. He pulled his hat and coat on again with feverish haste, and without returning any answer to his father's questions, ran out of the house.

He took a cab to the hotel where Mr. Potts and his daughter had been staying, and found out the boat they were going by and the time it started, and found he had only an hour to achieve his purpose. Taking another cab, he promised the driver countless wealth if he arrived in time.

"Goodness me, Tina, if that isn't that young flame of yours coming along the quay," said Mr. Potts, looking over the side of the vessel that was to take them back to their native land. "Pears a though he's looking for something."

Clementina looked up with a deep flush on her cheek and a wild throbbing at her heart. What had he come for now?

In a few minutes he was beside her. "Tina," he whispered, "I know all my own brave little girl! Have I found too late that it was you I wanted—you and not your wretched money?"

"I guess that's the sweetest bit of music I've ever heard," said Tina, looking up with the tears shining in her eyes. "But this boat starts in about two minutes."

"Tina, I cannot let you go," cried Marmaduke, desperately. "I'm so poor, I've only got about \$1,000 a year coming in, and I haven't had as much as a bird yet, but if you only loved me enough to—"

"You really want to marry me, now pop's poor!" burst out Clementina, in a tremor of excitement. "Yes, yes!"

"Well, I guess, pop, you'll have to go this trip by yourself, said Clementina, promptly. "Duke, take my luggage up. Here's your ticket, pop, and take care of your blessed self. Write as soon as you can, and don't forget to address the letter to—"

"Mrs. Egmont!" screamed Marmaduke, as they ran up the gangway. There was a farewell shriek from the engines, a despairing throbbing, and poor Mr. Potts was left clinging to the rail of the Seagull, in a state bordering on collapse, alone.—Chicago Tribune.

Old Complaint.

Wife—Mother has changed! I don't quite like the way she looks, do you?
"No, my dear, I never did!"—Life.

She Knows How.

The funniest thing is how a widow kisses a man as if she had never heard of such a thing before.—N. Y. Press.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest, 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.



THE HIGHEST AWARD AT THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR WAS GIVEN TO TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING SLICERS, HATS POMMEL SLICERS A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836 BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO TOWER CANADIAN CO. 1464 TORONTO CAN

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Aix-Sonne -
Rochelle Salt -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
St. Catherine's Salt -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Waterproof Paper.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The DENVER & RIO GRANDE RAILROAD

THE MOST DELIGHTFUL WAY TO CROSS THE CONTINENT

Though Salt Lake City, Glenwood Springs, Leadville, Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver.

A Daylight Ride Through Nature's Art Gallery

Passing Castle Gate, Canyon of The Grande, Tennessee Pass, Marshall Pass and the Royal Gorge

3 TRAINS DAILY BETWEEN OGDEN AND DENVER 3

EQUIPMENT AND SERVICE SECOND TO NONE

SEEK NO FURTHER, FOR BETTER CAN'T BE FOUND

For Detailed Information Address
N. C. McBRIDE, General Agent
124 Third Street PORTLAND, OREGON

Look at the descriptions of the land listed with The Examiner this week for sale, and select your piece before it has been sold to some one else.

WESTERN STAGE LINE

Office at the Mercantile Company's Store—Lakeview, Oregon.

Good Stock - - - Easy Coaches

Daily from Lakeview to Bly, connecting with Daily Stage to the railroad.

Office at the Bly Hotel, Bly, Oregon.

E. CASEBEER, - - Proprietor
Bly, Oregon.

State Line Barber Shop

S. GALLAGHER, Proprietor

Shaving and Haircutting

Parlors in EDE'S HOTEL

A. E. FOLLETT

House Painter Paper Hanger

NEW PINE CREEK, - - OREGON

BUY THE NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE

Before You Purchase Any Other Write THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY ORANGE, MASS.

Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the "New Home" is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out.

We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all High-grade family sewing machines Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY

The New Home Sewing Machine Co. Lakeview Cigar Factory

A. STORKMAN, Prop.

Maker of..... Havana and Domestic Cigars

COUNTRY ORDERS SOLICITED

Give us a trial. Store in the brick building next door to Post & King saloon, Lakeview, Oregon.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

PATENTS

PROSECUTED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo, for expert search and free report. Free advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc., IN ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent. Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at 623 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CA-SNOW & CO.

Land Notice.

JOHN MULLAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
1310 Connecticut Avenue
Washington, D. C.

All persons who have heretofore made FINAL PROOF in any kind of Land, Mineral or Timber Entries, which has been accepted by the Register or Receiver of any U. S. Land Office, can have the issuance of their U. S. Patent for said Lands promptly attended to by sending me their Duplicate Receipts, or Certificates of Entry, and an agreement to pay me \$10 whenever said Patents shall issue.

JOHN MULLAN,
Oregon, California and Nevada State Agent

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

\$1,250 Reward.

The Harney County Live Stock Association, of which I am a member, pays \$750 reward for evidence leading to the conviction of parties stealing stock belonging to its members. In addition I offer \$500 reward. Horse brand horse shoe or on either or both jaws. Recorded in 8 counties Range, Harney, Lake and Crook Counties. Horse's brand when sold. Horses sold to pass through this section will be reported in this paper. If not so reported, please write or telephone The Times Herald, Main 324, Burns, Oregon W. W. BROWN, File, Ore.

FOR SALE.

Five Sheep Ranch in Modoc County

The Examiner has for sale one of the finest sheep ranches in Modoc county, which controls the best range in California. It consists of 500 acres all under fence. It lies along Pitt river for 2 1/2 miles. Besides other buildings there are two houses 1 1/2 miles apart. It is an ideal sheep ranch. If taken quick it will be sold for \$6000.

SHEEP BRANDS.

James Barry Brands with Swallow Fork in right ear for ewes; reverse for wethers. Some ewes Square Crop and Silt in right ear. Tar Brand 111. Range, Crane Lake. Postoffice address, Lakeview, Oregon

Zac Whitworth Brands with Crop off left ear, Half Undercrop off right for ewes; reverse for wethers. Tar Brand W. Range, Fish Creek. Postoffice address Lakeview, Oregon

Northern Stage Line.

LAKEVIEW--PAISLEY.

A. W. BRYAN, Proprietor.

Leaves Lakeview at 6 a. m. every day but Sunday. Returning, leaves Paisley at 6:30 a. m. every day but Sunday.

Passengers' fare \$3. Round trip \$8

OFFICE—Reynolds & Wingfield's, Lakeview

THE WILLIAMSON-HAFFNER CIGAR CO.
DENVER