

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

With frescoes and costly gildings, With tapestries soft and rare, I have furnished those noble buildings— My castles in the air.

THE SCOUT'S RIDE.

Christmas day, 1862, found the Army of the Potomac in winter quarters near Falmouth, Va., writes Major George F. Williams in The Rider and Driver. With that elasticity of spirit so characteristic of the veteran soldier, the Union troops had already recovered from the effects of that terrible battle at Fredericksburg, when the several corps were buffeted by Lee's guns on St. Mary's Heights. Many a familiar face was missing from the ranks, but convalescents were rapidly arriving from the hospital, and the army was preparing for its approaching spring and summer campaign, which ended at Gettysburg.

While his staff was exchanging Christmas greetings soon after reveille General Hooker summoned to his presence Jim White, one of the headquarters scouts.

"White," said the general, "I learn from Washington that it is believed that the rebels contemplate a movement through the Loudon valley. You must go and ascertain if this is true."

"All right, general," replied the scout, with a brief salute as he turned to leave the tent.

"What route will you take?" asked the general. "I shall go by the Warrenton road and leave our lines from the pickets of General Sykes' regulars. From Warrenton to Aldie gap is a day's ride, and then I will be in the valley."

"I hope to see you then in five days." "If I get back at all, sir, you will see me on New Year's eve. It can't be done any quicker."

"Very well. Go and get your pass." It was a great disappointment for Jim White, this being summoned for dangerous duty on Christmas day, for he had intended being one of the guests of a comrade who had received a fat turkey from home. But, putting aside all thought of the proposed festivity, Jim got his pass for the picket line, and saddling his horse rode away from headquarters.

Reaching the little village of Aldie on the afternoon of the second day, Jim rode through the gap as the setting sun began to gild the mountain tops. Dressed in faded butternut, the usual costume of a Virginia farmer, the scout had met with no adventure, and he was looking forward to a speedy termination to his errand.

The horse Jim rode was a remarkable animal. Possessing good blood and action, it nevertheless was rather uncouth in appearance. Its coat was very rough, and as the scout seldom used the curry-comb, the brute did not look like a fast one. Jim, however, knew the good qualities of his beast, for they had often been proved in critical moments. Always adopting the character of a Virginia farmer, Jim's shaggy horse aided in the deception, and only those who knew his real character would recognize a famous scout in the queer picture he made in the saddle.

"Seems to me," said the scout, soliloquizing, "those people in Washington are always finding mare's nests. Here I am in the London and not a reb in sight."

As he uttered the words, Jim came to another road which crossed the one he had been following. In an instant he discovered the approach of a Confederate cavalry patrol. Accustomed to such perils, Jim very coolly checked his steed and waited for the little party.

"Whar yeon cunna from?" demanded the cavalry leader as he and his men rode up. "Bin down in Aldie," drawled Jim. "Went to see how things looked down thar."

"Blong to the army?" "Well, not exactly, though I've done my share toward thinning out the Yanks."

"Oa, then you are one of Mosby's men?" "Yaes."

"And whar are yeon going?" "Up by the way of Ashby gap. Promised to be in Martinsburg tomorrow."

"Is that the road to Aldie?" "Yaes. It's the way I've come."

"Well, good day; we must get through the gap tonight."

"Yeon can do it easy. There's no Yanks this side of Warrenton."

"Thanks."

And then the patrol proceeded. Jim having mentioned Ashby gap was compelled to take the road just left by the Confederates, for unless he did so he knew their suspicions might be aroused. Thanking his lucky stars for getting by them so easily, Jim supposed he had escaped. He had not yet got out of sight, however, when he heard one of the men say:

"Pears to me, serjant, that fellow's a Yank. Mebbe he's a scout."

Jim White dug his spurs into his horse's flanks. The animal started off on a gallop. Having got so good a start, the scout decided to risk everything by instant flight. The rapid reverberations of his horse's hoofs on the frozen earth betrayed his purpose, and the patrol was soon thundering in pursuit after him.

Jim knew that he was in danger of being shot, but as he was also aware that the aim of galloping horsemen is always very uncertain he entertained very little fear on that score. To him capture now meant certain death at the end of a rope swung over the convenient trunk of a tree. Unless he could outstrip his pursuers his career as a Union scout was at an end.

On and on rode the fugitive scout and his pursuers, the latter occasionally giving voice to the yell so often heard from Confederate throats. Gradually the distance between Jim and the patrol widened, and it seemed tolerably clear that

the scout would ultimately escape by the superior speed of his horse.

Gleefully looking up the straight road that led to the gap, Jim's heart suddenly stopped beating, for he had just discovered the approach of another body of horsemen. His sharp eyes told him that the newcomers were enemies. He had apparently fallen into a trap.

But Jim White would never have succeeded as a scout had his wits been less sharp. He had been in similar straits before, yet had escaped. By a sudden twist of his rein he compelled the animal under him to make a bolt to the right, and almost at the same instant the horse made a leap over the stone fence. Then, stretching out on a furious gallop, his steed was soon crossing the field of snow strewn stubble.

Both of the Confederate patrols followed, but as they were delayed in getting over the fence Jim had meantime reached the other side of the field, his horse leaping a wide ditch in his stride. Two or three carbines were emptied at him as the horse rose from the leap, but all the bullets went wide of their mark.

It was now a test of speed and endurance, and Jim had again a sanguine hope of escape. He knew the valley well, and as he rode gallantly forward the thought entered his busy brain that on the other side of a small wood he was approaching there was a road leading toward the River Potomac. He also remembered that a mile or two below there was a bridge across a narrow creek, and he at once formed the plan by which he finally eluded his pursuers.

It took only a few seconds to enter the wood and dash through it. On reaching the road he darted off again, being fully a mile ahead when the Confederates took up his trail. In less than 10 seconds Jim had reached the bridge, it being just beyond a sharp turn in the road, thus shutting him out of the sight of the united patrols.

Suddenly reining in, he dismounted and led his horse under the bridge. Once there, he covered the animal's nose with his hat to check its labored breathing and ordered it to kneel. The command was promptly obeyed by the docile steed, it seeming to recognize its master's peril. Standing there, ready for any emergency, the scout calmly waited, hearing the sharp clatter of the Confederates as they rapidly approached. Nearer and nearer came the thundering hoofs, and a moment later they rattled on the bridge.

The trained and intelligent animal gave no sign of its presence, and in a few minutes the pursuing party was out of sight and hearing. Then Jim returned to the road and galloped away up the valley. He reached Aldie gap late in the night, and passing through without challenge bivouacked in a wood near the Center-ville road. He reached General Hooker on New Year's eve and made his report, and thus it was that Jim White's shaggy but fleet steed saved him from capture and death.—True Flag.

At such a game the largest supply of china must become exhausted, and when the Cadogan square French cook had danced upon the last atom she was able to manufacture, she took up a kitchen knife and, like the famous Vatel, not only threatened in chagrin to end her own days, but to finish some other person's also. It took four or five fellow servants to hold her down until the mistress read the sentence of formal and immediate dismissal. The cuisiniere now sued Mrs. Joshua in the Westminster county court for a month's wages in lieu of notice, but the judge held that, no matter how the law stood in France, her conduct was not in consonance with English custom and therefore merited dismissal.—London Telegraph.

A Frustrated Pilgrim. A good pilgrim story comes from Rome. It appears that among the Irish pilgrims to the Eternal City was a certain shopkeeper from Mullingar. This gentleman looked forward with more concern than any of his fellow travelers to seeing his holiness and on the morning of the audience at the Vatican was beside himself with excitement. Now it so happened that when the Irish pilgrims were about to enter that particular part of the Vatican where the pope was waiting to receive them, the shopkeeper from Mullingar got separated from the rest of his friends and turning the handle of a ponderous door found himself in the presence of the august head of the Roman Catholic church. The blood almost froze in his veins, and in vain did he look for a face that he recognized. The splendor, too, of the papal court did not improve matters. So what he did was to throw himself on his knees at the feet of the pope and shout out, loud enough to be heard in every corner of the vast chamber, "O howly father, O'm from Mullingar!"—Yorkshire (England) Post.

Much interest has been aroused by the electroplating of the iron work of the Philadelphia city hall tower with aluminum. It is expected that three years will be occupied in completing the work, as the process of aluminum plating is very tedious, and there is a surface of 50,000 square feet to be covered. The iron is first given baths of caustic soda, of dilute sulphuric acid and of copper solution in immense tanks 28 feet long, 4 feet wide and 5 feet deep. The aluminum tank holds about 7,000 gallons and receives the work after it has been dipped. Nearly 10 tons of aluminum will be required to coat the whole surface.—New York Telegram.

Trouble With a Cook. Mrs. Joshua and her family desired to acquire the correct Parisian accent and therefore engaged a French cook—a lady whose pot au feu had attained more than universal reputation. But no English household can live on fricassees, rae au beurre noir and asperges frapees, and when, therefore, the French cuisiniere was asked to supply a British breakfast the result was a failure. The mistress, naturally enough, expostulated with the cook, who replied in the latest Parisian style, "Mille tonnerres," she cried, "you no like my breakfast—plan—plan."

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TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, June 13, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Tillamook County, at Tillamook, Ore., on August 7, 1893, viz: W. H. Reynolds. Pre-emption D. S. No. 7542, for the n 1/2 of s e 1/4 and s 1/2 of n e 1/4, sec. 25, tp. 2 n, r. 10 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph M. Harrison, B. J. Higgenbotham, and George Higgenbotham of Garibaldi, Tillamook county, Ore., and Dan Oliver, of Tillamook, Tillamook county, Ore. J. T. Apperson, Register.

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Land Office at Oregon City, Ore., June 13, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Tillamook County, at Tillamook, Ore., on August 4, 1893, viz: Thomas A. Dilley. Homestead Entry No. 7035, for the s 1/2 of w 1/4 and n 1/4 of s w 1/4, of sec. 26, n e 1/4 of s e 1/4, of sec. 27, tp. 4 s, r. 10 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ambrose Arstell, Chas. Ray, Lester Ray and William Kholes, of Woods, Tillamook county, Oregon. J. T. Apperson, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, June 13, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Tillamook Co., at Tillamook, Ore., on Friday, August 4th, 1893, viz: Allen S. Dilley. Homestead Entry No. 7145, for the n w 1/4 of w 1/4 of sec. 26, and e 1/2 of n e 1/4, and s w 1/4 of n e 1/4, sec. 27, tp. 4 s, r. 10 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ambrose Arstell, Chas. Ray, Lester Ray and William Kholes, all of Woods, Tillamook Co., Oregon. J. T. Apperson, Register.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF TILLAMOOK.

Geo. Pettit, Plaintiff, vs. Geo. M. Williams, Defendant. Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution duly issued out of the above named court on the 14th day of June 1893, to enforce a judgment against the above named defendant and in favor of the above named plaintiff and to me directed and delivered as sheriff of Tillamook county, Oregon, and commanding me to levy upon and sell the personal property of the above named defendant, or if sufficient amount cannot be found thereupon in the real property of said defendant or a sufficient amount to satisfy said judgment to-wit: the sum of \$152.85, and the further sum of \$12.80 costs, and the cost and expenses of levy and sale. Now therefore after due levy and by virtue of said execution I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the court house door in Tillamook, Tillamook county, Oregon, on the 24th day of July, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, one half interest in the following described real property, to-wit: s e 1/4 of s e 1/4 and lots 6 and 7 of section 6 and lot 7 of section 7, tp. 1 n, r. 9 w, situated in Tillamook county, Oregon, to satisfy said judgment together with costs and accruing costs.

Given under my hand this 26 day of June 1893. J. D. EDWARDS, Sheriff of Tillamook Co., Ore.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR THE COUNTY OF TILLAMOOK.

Bianche Moody, Plaintiff, vs. Francis H. Moody, Defendant.

To Francis H. Moody, Defendant. In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled action by the first day of the next regular term of said court, to-wit: Monday, August 28, 1893, and if you fail so to appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That the marriage contract between plaintiff and defendant, awarded to her the custody of her minor child Henry C., changing her name to Ida May Hall and for general equitable relief.

This summons is published by order of Hon Geo H. Burnett, Judge, made at chambers at Albany, Oregon, July 31st, 1893. T. B. HANDLEY, Plaintiff's Atty.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR TILLAMOOK COUNTY.

Ida M. Brown, Plaintiff, vs. Frank Brown, Defendant. Suit for Divorce.

To Frank Brown the above named defendant. In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the above named plaintiff herein filed against you, by the first day of the next ensuing term of the above named court to-wit: the 24th day of August 1893.

The defendant will take notice that if he fail to appear and answer said complaint the plaintiff will apply to the court for a decree dissolving the marriage contract between plaintiff and defendant; awarding to her the custody of her minor child Henry C., changing her name to Ida May Hall and for general equitable relief.

This summons is published by order of Hon Geo H. Burnett, Judge, made at chambers at Albany, Oregon, July 31st, 1893. T. B. HANDLEY, Plaintiff's Atty.

When you come to the Wilson River country, stop at Kocher's.

AMPLE ACCOMMODATIONS. Good Beds.

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Ruggles & Johnson MILLINERY

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For estimates and prices call on, or write to HENRY W. GOSWOLD, Beaver Post-office, 41 Tillamook County, Ore.

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41-54 OREGON.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, May 18, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as amended, and the Public Land Statutes of this office of Cape Horn, County of Siskiyou, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2519, for the purchase of the w 1/2 of s e 1/4, n e 1/4 of s e 1/4, sec. 22, and n w 1/4 of s w 1/4 of section 2, tp. 2 s, r. 7 w, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday, the 3rd day of August, 1893. He names as witnesses: Fred Thompson, Robert Osborn, Wm. Ryan, and Thomas Day, all of Portland, Ore.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 3rd day of August, 1893. J. T. Apperson, Register.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, Jan. 16, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as amended, and the Public Land Statutes of this office of Cape Horn, County of Siskiyou, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2754, for the purchase of the w 1/2 of s e 1/4, n e 1/4 of s e 1/4, and lot 1 of sec. 30 and lot of sec. 19, tp. 2 s, r. 7 w, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday, the 27th day of August, 1893. He names as witnesses: Richard F. Ryan, of Portland, County of Multnomah, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2754, for the purchase of the w 1/2 of s e 1/4, n e 1/4 of s e 1/4, and lot 1 of sec. 30 and lot of sec. 19, tp. 2 s, r. 7 w, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday, the 27th day of August, 1893. He names as witnesses: Walter Kohlhansen and Jurgen H. Peters of Portland, Ore., and Walter Smith and Robert Hicks, of Tillamook, Ore.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 27th day of July, 1893. J. T. Apperson, Register.

NOTICE.

The directors of School District No. 31, Tillamook County, Oregon, are prepared to receive sealed bids for the erection of a public school in Bay City.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Mr. J. H. Bridgford, Bay City. Bids will be opened on Monday, July 24, 1893, at two o'clock P. M.

The person or persons, to whom the contract may be awarded must file bonds satisfactory to the Board for the faithful performance of the work. The Board of Directors reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board. Dated this tenth day of July 1893. JAMES JOHN FRY, School Clerk, Dist. No. 31.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, July 10, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof under Sec 230 R. S., in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Tillamook County, at Tillamook, Ore., on AUG. 29, 1893, viz: William M. Oakes. Homestead entry No. 4679, for the e 1/2 of n e 1/4, sec. 26, tp. 1 n, r. 10 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: L. E. Dyer, D. Sargent, H. Farmer, W. C. Morton, of Bay City, Oregon. J. T. Apperson Register.