

THE SHELVEING OF MISS BECKY.

SCISSORS, needles, thimbles and tongues were unusually busy that afternoon. The Pimlico Sewing society had a reputation for promptness, and the Thanksgiving box of clothing for the "deserving poor" was not ready.

Mrs. Parkinson was the president of the Pimlico Sewing society. Mrs. Parkinson had always been its president. She was a woman of the Napoleonic order, to whom a kindly fate had as yet brought no Waterloo.

At first the conversation was desultory in character. But like the preliminary skirmishing that ushers in the real battle, it but precluded the discussion of matters pertaining to the general welfare of Pimlico and its inhabitants.

Mrs. Parkinson had something of importance to communicate. Sundry little hints and the bobbing of her head, and the pursing of her thin lips evidenced the fact. Even the decided snip of Mrs. Parkinson's scissors carried its note of warning.

The president of the Pimlico Sewing society did not seize an opportunity to address her sister workers; like her illustrious prototype, she created opportunities.

"Mrs. Blythe isn't coming to-day, not being very well. I've had no word from Miss Becky, so I suppose she'll be here. Before Miss Becky comes—" here she lowered her voice impressively—"I've a word I just want to say to the ladies here. I haven't a thing to say against Miss Becky, except just this: Miss Becky is a-gettin' along in years, and it makes me down sick to see a woman of her age a-goin' on so.

"I can't stay to-day," she announced. "I am sorry, for I know how much there is to be done; and mother was not well enough to come. But, you know, Squire Larkin has a nephew just come to town to spend the holidays. We did not know him; but it seems he met brother Tom out west, and so he came to see us as soon as he had seen his uncle and aunt. Nothing would do but that I must take him around this afternoon to see his old friends."

Mrs. Parkinson's face was a study. She said nothing; but Miss Flint had a malicious light in her eye as she asked: "What air ye goin' to do, Becky, or Thanksgivin'?"

"It is our turn to go to Sister Martha's this year. We'll take the train in the morning, you know, and come back the next day."

Then Miss Rebecca laughed merrily as she added: "Oh, just let me tell you. Brother Tom actually made that marriage promise to spend Thanksgiving with Sister Martha to taste her cake. You know what a famous cake-maker Martha always has been. But I must hurry away. You all look so cozy in here, and so industrious; it makes me feel quite good for nothing."

Miss Blythe left; and a hush fell upon the assembly. Then there was a rush for the window. Various complimentary remarks were made about the personal appearance of the doctor from the west, and a few uncomplimentary things said about the deep-laid scheme of his designing companion. These last did Miss Rebecca great injustice; for she had never heard of the existence of the doctor from the west, until his unceremonious entrance into her father's house an hour before.

seen to exchange glances, for it was quite well known in the village that the eldest son of the Widow Jenkins had been refused by Miss Rebecca the week before he married Marindy Flint.

By this time, although no vote had been taken, it was plainly demonstrated that Miss Rebecca Blythe was to be summarily relegated to the ranks of the elderly unmarried ladies of Pimlico.

The president's heroic face fairly beamed. Despite the readiness with which the sisters of the sewing society always responded to her calls, she had counted on some opposition. Miss Blythe was a popular young woman.

"Well," she said with a self-satisfied smile, "Mrs. Tracy an' me talked it all over some days ago, an' we decided then that Miss Becky has been behaving like a chit in her teens long enough, an' we are goin' to give her a hint she can't help takin'." Squire Larkin's sister, Jane Best, has a stepson a-comin' here to visit the squire; an' the squire's wife bein' but poorly, she wants we an' the girls to get up a party for him. I don't know whether you've ever heard Miss Larkin speak o' Dr. Summerton. He comes from out west, an' this is his first visit. They say he is doin' real well out west.

"I guess Miss Becky's pretty apt to take a hint. Becky ain't been much of a fool ez I kin see." This time it was the owner of the musical scissors who spoke. "Well, good land alive! if there ain't Miss Becky herself a-comin' right in; an' she's got a strange man a-waitin' fer her at the gate. Wonder who it can be!"

And then Miss Rebecca Blythe came in, looking happy and rosy, and not a day over 25. She wore a trim winter coat, and two bright yellow wings were sticking straight up in the little jaunty felt hat that perched defiantly above the wind-blown waves of Miss Rebecca's shining black hair.

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Mrs. Parkinson did not acknowledge defeat. Early the following morning she "ran in" to consult with Mrs. Tracy, one of her staunch supporters. As a result of this conference the Thanksgiving dance was postponed for several days, and the doctor received an invitation, which, however, he did not accept. The young people, on their way to the party saw him walking with rapid strides in the direction of Deacon Blythe's; and it was known that Miss Rebecca had a new silk waist and a large knot of pink ribbon for her hair.

That was only the beginning. All efforts to entice the young man from the dangerous Miss Rebecca proved unavailing. Indeed, he appeared to spend far more time at the Blythe home than he did with his good uncle and aunt. He had even been seen out snow-balling with Miss Rebecca's two young nephews. For once the bold plans of Mrs. Parkinson failed.

USED HIS HAND FOR BAIT.

This Thrilling Yarn About a Diver and a Shark Comes from Diego Garcia.

An article about diving in St. Nicholas tells the following story about Lambert, a famous English diver. The fish in some waters are a hindrance and are greatly disliked by the diver. Perhaps the diver's worst foe is the conger eel. This creature attacks in swarms and is most daring and exceedingly vicious. The congers bark like dogs, and never hesitate in the least to bite a man.

"At one time my right hand," said a diver to us, "was exposed for a moment while in the water, when one of these fierce creatures made a dash for it and took a large piece from the back of the hand. It bled freely and I was obliged to come up to the surface and get it dressed."

"But how about the sharks? Don't you find them troublesome?" "Not very. You see, sharks are like rats; leave them alone, and they run away if they catch sight of you. Corner a shark and he will fight."

"But if you want a shark story, I can give you one of Lambert's; he once had a thrilling fight with one at the bottom of the Indian ocean. He had been sent to the island of Diego Garcia to fix copper sheets on a coal bunk that had been fouled by a steamer, and was annoyed during his operations by the same shark for nearly a week.

WHEN HER SOLDIERS RETURN.

The Internal Crisis in Spain Will Then Have Begun in Bitter Earnest.

The loss of our (Spanish) colonies means the absolute disappearance of all industry and commerce which the inhabitants of those islands were forced to support, says "A Spaniard" in Fortnightly Review. Factories, workshops, magazines—all must be closed, and thousands upon thousands of operatives turned adrift on the world, homeless and helpless. A hundred thousand soldiers will come home to swell their ranks, sickly, mutilated men, no longer needed to fight their country's battles, and no longer able to carry on the struggle for existence under the ruins of the old order of things. The greater number of 20,000 military officers will be deprived of their command and placed on the reserve list, where the pay is such that a captain, who generally has a wife and family to support, receives about two shillings and four pence a day.

Agriculture, which is dying out, cannot support these legions of famishing men, women and children, nor are soldiers the kind of people who take kindly to the hard humdrum life of the fields. When these multitudes have felt the pinch of hunger, and see themselves thrown back upon the laws of nature to keep themselves and their loved ones from dying, then the internal crisis will have begun in very truth, and the toxin of the revolution will have sounded. In that day the army will decide, by its attitude, whether Carlists or republicans shall triumph.

SPANISH MUSIC.

The National Character of Spain Is Very Well Defined by its Harmonies.

It is interesting to note how a nation's favorite musical instrument is a key to the national character. Thus, for instance, England's musical instrument is the organ, Scotland's the bagpipe, Ireland's the harp, Italy's the violin, Spain's the guitar, Germany's the flute, the United States—the south the banjo and north the piano. Spain's affinity seems strongest, and, just now, of especial public interest. The guitar is ubiquitous in Spain. Its tinkling, sweetish harmonies may be heard on the battlefield, in my lady's bower, in the mule cart, in the barber's shop, in saloons, hotel and the highways and byways. Spanish music is pretty rhythm than powerful; its boleros, "ragdous and fandangos gay rather than grand. It savors more of dagger and hatpin than bayonet and bomb. Jangling back in guitar history to the days of King David, when this instrument was known as a kinnor, one sees that while it was used to refresh Saul, it was also carried by depraved female minstrels, as evidenced by the Prophet Isaiah's ironical suggestion to them to "take a kinnor, go about the city, to make sweet melody, sing many songs, that you may not be forgotten." The popular Spanish air of "El Sereno" is a capital illustration of the characteristics of Spanish music and Spain. Its pretty, thin strains remind one of the country of the muleteer and friar.

Birch Canoes for the Orient.

Bangor manufacturers are sending canoes of birch and canvas to Palestine, Japan, India and China. One recently sent to India was to the order of a British officer, and the cost of transportation was more than \$75. A canoe just ordered is intended for a trip up the river Jordan.

Railroads Needed in Brazil.

The facilities for inland transportation are so limited in Brazil that the inhabitants of the ports find it cheaper to import grain from North America than from their own farms.

Holler. Merchandise, Groceries, Dry Goods, etc. Just step into our store for a moment and let us convince you that what we say is true, that our stock is good and we sell it just as cheap as anyone. And Save Money. The Truckee Lumber Company. Leigh Jones, Manager Store and Mill, Principal Office, Hobsonville, Oregon. No. 3 Cal. St. San Francisco, Cal.

Catch Cold Easily? Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Would you feel relieved if you could raise something? Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise more mucus in the morning? Then you should always keep on hand a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral protects the lungs from colds.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. If you have a weak throat you cannot be too careful. You cannot begin treatment too early. Each cold makes you more liable to another, and the last one is always harder to cure than the one before it. Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral protects the lungs from colds.

Help at Hand. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

INSURE WITH Claude Thayer, Agent for Fireman's Fund and London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Companies. WHERE TO INSURE. THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE CO. AGENT FOR TILLAMOOK, J. S. STEPHENS. HOME MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY AGENTS FOR TILLAMOOK, BIGGS & STEPHENS. SCHOOL DESKS AND SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. J. S. STEPHENS is agent for the Northwest School Furniture Company for Tillamook co.

SEEDS. ALL KINDS FRESH and REASONABLE. TIMOTHY, 4 cts. pound. SEND YOUR ORDERS TO FOARD & STOKES Co., ASTORIA, OREGON.

St. Alphonsus ACADEMY, TILLAMOOK, OREGON. CLASSES WERE RESUMED ON THE FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER. GRADED COURSE OF INSTRUCTION. ST. ALPHONSUS ACADEMY is divided into four departments, viz: Primary, Intermediate Grammar, and Senior. The year is divided into four terms of eleven weeks each. TUITION FEE. Tuition Fee for one pupil for a term of eleven weeks in the Primary Department, Two DOLLARS; in the INTERMEDIATE, THREE DOLLARS; GRAMMAR GRADE, FOUR DOLLARS; SENIOR GRADE, FIVE DOLLARS.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC. Instrumental Music on the Piano or the stringed instruments, for a term of eleven weeks TEN DOLLARS. VOCAL MUSIC. Vocal Music, EIGHT DOLLARS. BUSINESS DEPARTMENT. In the Business Department: Stenography, Book-keeping, and Type-writing included, if desired. The common branches, THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the whole course. Plain Sewing and Fancy Work free to the pupils on Saturday afternoon. Latin, French, and German included in the Senior Grade. Private lessons in those languages TEN DOLLARS a term. Board and Tuition, including plain and fancy needle work, THIRTEEN DOLLARS a month. When there are four pupils in one family attending, the last one is free. Sewing school, free to pupils, will be resumed on the first Saturday in October.

REGULATIONS. Students are entered at any time during the Session. No deduction will be made in either the Academic or Music Department, or in Christmas or Easter Holidays, for work drawn before the expiration of the term, or a license except in case of dismissal or prolonged illness. Those who finish a complete course in the Academic or the Commercial Department and pass a satisfactory examination in the branches prescribed are entitled to a Diploma. TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, November 28th, 1898. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3rd, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 2, 1892, JOHN GLEN, of Dayton, county of Yamhill, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 208, for the purchase of the w/2 of e/4 of Section No. 8 in Township No. 28, Range No. 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 Saturday, the 28th day of January, 1899. He names as witnesses: Albert E. Cook, of McMinnville, Oregon; William Cain, of Dayton, Oregon; Rily G. Smith, of Dayton, Ore.; J. W. Coffin, of Dayton, Oregon.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3rd, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 2, 1892, LUTHER J. FLETCHER, of Dayton, county of Yamhill, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 209, for the purchase of the e/4 of e/4 of Section No. 24 in Township No. 28, Range No. 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 Saturday, the 28th day of January, 1899. He names as witnesses: Albert E. Cook, of McMinnville, Yamhill county, Oregon; Riley G. Smith, of Dayton, Yamhill county, Oregon; James B. Mellott, of Fishburn, of Dayton, Yamhill county, Oregon; John W. Fisher, of Dayton, Yamhill county, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 28th day of January, 1899. CHAS. B. MOORES, Register.

Are You Interested? The O.R. & N. Co.'s New Book. On the RESOURCES of OREGON, WASHINGTON and IDAHO is being distributed. Our readers are requested to forward the addresses of their EASTERN friends and acquaintances, and a copy of the work will be sent them free. This is a matter ALL should be interested in, and we would ask that everyone take an interest and forward such addresses HERBERT, General Passenger Agent, O. R. & N. Co., Portland.