

FROM A VOLUNTEER.

The Best of Feeling Prevails with the Oregon Boys.

Manila, March 4.—Editor Statesman: Some time in last September I wrote to Miss Kittie Harbord, addressing her as president of the Salem Emergency corps, and giving some facts as to how we had fared on the voyage to the Philippines and for some time after our arrival here. The letter was forwarded to her in Philadelphia, and by her returned to Mrs. Z. F. Moody, then president of the corps, who permitted the body of it to be published in your paper. I wrote from a sense of duty, and in fulfillment of a promise made to certain members of the Emergency corps, to keep them posted as to how we got along. I think, now, that duty demands another letter written from another standpoint. It is true we were neglected, and our fare was rough at the times formerly mentioned. But matters have very materially changed since, and for a long time we have fared much better. And more than that, our company has seen hard service in the field and on the skirmish line. For two weeks and ten days, the writer's shoes were unlaced only twice, and were not off his feet more than twenty minutes, all told, in the whole time. After such service in the field with Captain Worrick, it is the general expression of the boys of our company that Company K. has the best captain in the Oregon regiment. The dissatisfaction engendered at first and nurtured by the inactivity that was afterward forced upon us by circumstances over which, apparently, nobody had control, has died away. The soreness has healed. And I am glad to say the best of feeling prevails between the officers and men. Most truly yours, A Volunteer.

QUARTERLY REPORT MADE.

A Great Amount of Business Transacted by the Salem Postoffice.

Postmaster Edward Hirsch, of the Salem office, has completed and forwarded his first quarterly report for 1898. The amount of business transacted during the quarter exceeded by \$16.43 that of the last quarter for 1898. The following statistics show the receipts and expenditures of the Salem office for the quarter just ended.

Receipts.—Amount of postage stamps, postage due stamps, special delivery stamps, newspaper and periodical stamps, and stamped envelopes, newspaper wrappers and postal cards on hand at close of last quarter.....\$ 6,004.97
Amount of stamps, etc., mentioned above, received from the department during the quarter..... 6,246.00

Total to be accounted for.....\$12,250.97
To amount of postage stamps, etc., sold during quarter.....\$ 5,686.86
To box rents for quarter..... 147.90
To deposits received during quarter..... 105.40
To corrections of former accounts, as per auditor's statement of account..... 11

Total.....\$ 5,940.27

Expenditures.—By salary of postmaster..... 600.00
By expenses of special delivery service, being payments of special messengers..... 11.92
By amount paid clerks in the postoffice..... 700.00
For rent, light and fuel..... 150.00
By amount paid for office supplies, laundry, etc..... 40
By amount paid for janitor allowance..... 30.00
By newspapers and stamps returned..... 7.29
By redeemed envelopes..... 3.78
By amount paid for free delivery service, carriers..... \$56.99
By deposits at San Francisco, amounting in the aggregate to..... 3,379.89

Total.....\$ 5,940.27

The amount of mail handled by the local office during the quarter just ended was equally as great as during the preceding quarter when the holiday trade was contended with. There is no noticeable decrease in the mail as regards papers and periodicals at this point. The money order business during the quarter was exceptionally good, the volume of business transacted in that department however not quite equalling that of the preceding quarter.

AN ALUMINUM WIRE.

The Telephone Company Will String One to Albany.

W. H. Dancy, manager of the Salem division of the Oregon Telephone & Telegraph Co.'s line, informed a Statesman reporter that a new wire will be strung between Salem and Albany. It will be of aluminum, which is about one-half as heavy as the copper wire most commonly used.

All telephone business between the capital of Oregon and Linn county's principal town is done over a wire via Independence and the west side.

In the Salem office 200 telephones are now in use.

SEVENTY-TWO TAGS ISSUED.

Collection of Bicycle Tax Continues at a Lively Rate.

Seventy-two wheelmen either called at the office of Sheriff F. W. Durbin yesterday or remitted their bicycle tax. The total number of taxes thus far paid is 312. Those liquidating their tax yesterday were:

W. H. Wolf, F. A. Moore, Calista Moe, W. H. Smith, E. Williams, Mrs. E. Williams, Carrie Willis, James Harrington, Glenn Schaefer, A. Meischman, M. Lampert, Freddie Lampert, Harvard Dampen, Jos. H. Albert, Mrs. J. H. Albert, R. H. Cornelius, Miss E. C. Cox, J. S. Graham, Leona Graham, M. J. Alderman, S. Johnson, Nellie White,

E. S. Hiddell, Adella Clough, Ruth Gabrielson, G. A. Fletcher, W. W. Tomlinson, J. N. Smith, Margaret Lockley, Lena Huber, S. Heckman, Frank H. Jory, W. H. Witzel, Mrs. James Watt, H. E. Bradley, Eva Penny, W. J. Huntington, Allie Engle, F. W. Power, Ida Brönkey, O. A. Nendle, T. J. Lousignont, G. L. Pugh, C. E. Beatty, M. C. Matthews, Mrs. J. C. Mills, Gertrude Staley, Effie Judson, Ivan Putman, Marguerite Putman, Caroline Peterson, F. K. Lovell, Scott Pozorth, Nettie Beckner, Lela Tarpley, Anna Finlay, D. A. Herritt, A. George, Geo. H. Finney, Arthur Schawb, H. W. Burton, Lee Cue, T. Williamson, Effie Beardsley, Mary Beardsley, Frank Dier, Jr., J. G. Fontaine, Edith Alderson, Marguerite Alderson, Winnie Silver, Grace Carter, Anna Diedericks, Charles L. Judson.

A BROKEN LIMB.—The 12-year old son of C. W. Beckett, a well-to-do resident of Polk county, near the Wallace fruit farms, met with a most painful accident yesterday afternoon, which will leave its mark on the boy for many a day, and will interfere with his movements for months. The boy was in the act of riding a horse to water, when the animal became frightened and threw the boy to the ground, badly bruising him, and breaking his right leg above the knee. Word was hastily sent to this city, and Dr. J. N. Smith at once proceeded to the Beckett farm and ministered to the injured boy, reducing the fracture so that at the worst, the patient will soon recover from his injuries, and will not be permanently disabled. The patient will have the best of care at the family home and this, with his strong constitution, will soon start him on the road to recovery.

HELD A CONFERENCE.—C. S. Ficklin and L. M. Benninghoff, who constitute the committee named by the residents of Fruiland to confer with the officers of the Salem Light & Traction Company, relative to securing the extension of the company's electric car service to and including that suburban point, held a conference with F. R. Anson, manager of the electric company, yesterday. Mr. Anson informed the gentlemen of the committee the terms and conditions under which such an extension could be secured and submitted to them a proposition which in turn will be placed before the residents of that locality. It is understood that the company does not ask for a subsidy of any kind but desires only to be assured a reasonable revenue therefrom.

DAMAGE SLIGHT.—At 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, fire, caught from the chimney, burned a hole in the roof of the liquor establishment of Neekerman & Rogers, at the corner of State and High streets. The department was called out but before it had reached the scene of the fire, the blaze had been extinguished, very slight damage resulting therefrom.

DIPLOMA GRANTED.—Prof. T. L. Ambler, of School District No. 41, yesterday recommended to Mrs. Cook M. Jones, acting county school superintendent, Miss Ellen Johnson for a diploma of graduation and the same was duly granted, the young lady very successfully passing the required examination.

A SUIT FILED.—Mattie E. Eldridge has begun a suit in partition against John Eberhard et al. The plaintiff and the several defendants have a 1-3 interest in certain property in townships 3 and 4, s. r. 2 w. and it is for the division of such property that the suit was brought.

MISINFORMED.—In recording the death of Fiedling McClaine, yesterday morning the Statesman was misinformed in one particular. The wife of the deceased does not survive him, having herself died about five years ago.

April Showers

Wash away the filth and waste that have accumulated during winter. In like manner flood's Sarsaparilla expels from the blood impurities that have been deposited during the season when there has been but little perspiration and perhaps constant confinement in impure and vitiated air. It is a loon to tired mothers, housekeepers, teachers and others who spend their time indoors.

It gives the blood richness and vitality, fitting it to nourish and strengthen the nerves, muscles and all the great organs of the body. It cures all spring humors and banishes that tired feeling.

It is the best medicine money can buy for all diseases caused by impure or impoverished blood. You should begin taking it today.

ENGINE GOES MILLIONS OF MILES.

Probably the oldest locomotive in active service in the state of Indiana is No. 71, of the Lake Erie and Western road, which has been sold to a small line in Ohio. When the old Indianapolis, Peru and Chicago road was built three engines were purchased of the Mason locomotive works, Taunton, Mass., now defunct. Of the three No. 71 alone remains. It was built in 1842 and though now over 40 years old, has made a round trip on a passenger run between Peru and Indianapolis for many years. The locomotive weighs thirty tons, has cylinders 15x22 inches, and has been rebuilt so often that there is comparatively little left of the original machine. Its mileage, since it was in service, would have taken it ninety times around the world, or about 2,250,000 miles.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhoea. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case of myself or children.—W. A. Stroud, Popocatepec City, Mo. For sale by J. H. Lunn, druggist.

SHERIFF DUBBIN TURNS OVER A PAYMENT OF 1898 TAXES.

Judge R. P. Boise Held an Adjourned Session Yesterday—Real Estate Transfers.

(From Daily April 11th.)

Sheriff F. W. Durbin yesterday made a second turnover of 1898 taxes to County Treasurer A. L. I. Owens. The payment amounted to \$7,243.45, which with the turnover on the 1st inst., of \$11,053.17, makes a total of \$18,296.62, that has been applied on Marion county's 1898 tax, which amounted to \$21,779.44, leaving a balance to be collected of \$2,642.82.

Yesterday's turnover of \$7,243.45 was apportioned among the several funds as follows:
State county and state school.....\$5,954.45
City of Salem..... 456.03
City of Woodburn..... 2.92
City of Jefferson..... 6.02
City of Clifton..... 4.43
Polls..... 76.00
School district No. 14..... 426.39
School district No. 103..... 21.32
School district No. 14..... 121.96
School district No. 4..... 24.60
School district No. 5..... 10.97
School district No. 11..... 1.53
School district No. 15..... 2.53
School district No. 13..... 4.67
School district No. 38..... 11.70
School district No. 40..... 9.83
School district No. 46..... 2.03
School district No. 71..... 11.81
School district No. 73..... 2.58
School district No. 77..... 10.93
School district No. 85..... 11.30
School district No. 88..... 31
School district No. 99..... 4.21
School district No. 114..... 17
School district No. 118..... 5.97
School district No. 120..... 1.60
Total.....\$7,243.45

Judge R. P. Boise held a brief session of department No. 2 of the Marion county circuit court yesterday. In the equity suit of Arthur N. Smith vs. A. A. Simmons, et al., the answer of Jefferson Myers, guardian ad litem for the minor defendants, was filed and a decree on the pleadings rendered.

Other orders recently ordered on Judge Boise's docket are as follows:
Mary A. Plamondon, et al., vs. F. E. Penland, et al., partition; report that property cannot be partitioned. Order to sell.

K. A. Ford vs. M. J. Egan, et al., foreclosure; motion to strike out part of answer submitted.

The Northwest D. & Co., vs. S. Tomlinson, foreclosure of mechanic's lien; demurrer to complaint overruled; answer to be filed in ten days.

H. J. Fisher, et al., vs. S. Tomlinson, foreclosure of mechanic's lien; demurrer overruled; answer to be filed in ten days.

Ed Sullivan, vs. — Perkins, foreclosure; default as to all defendants, and decree of foreclosure.

Sheriff Durbin has issued 42 bicycle tax receipts, twenty-nine being given out yesterday, as follows: Fred Pearce, Miss Allena Mellen, Clyde Brock, J. H. Schaefer, Clara Lloyd, Minnie Savarin, O. G. Schellburg, Oble Stoyton, Will Zwicker, John Zielinski, S. H. Crawford, Willie Young, C. H. Wheeler (2), M. E. Leithland, R. M. Duncan, H. L. Gill, John Voss, Chas. Cammack, Bert Armes, Bart Lavigne, Henry Winger, Arthur Nott, Fabetha McQueen, M. C. Cone, Dallas Perkins, Geo. Gray and Edna Wendle.

County Judge G. P. Terrell returned yesterday afternoon from Meham, whither he accompanied Mrs. Terrell and his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Irvine, on Saturday. He reports F. U. Hull, of that delightful mountain resort convalescing from his recent severe illness. In making the return trip Judge Terrell took a circuitous route in order to examine two bridges that were reported to be in need of repairs. He says the prospects for a big grain crop in that part of the country covered by his itinerary, are most favorable. He noticed growing grain in a number of fields standing fully six and eight inches high. The judge further reports that fruit trees in the uplands were not apparently affected by the severe cold weather about February 1st, while orchards on the low-lands and the river bottom give unmistakable evidence of the severity of the weather on that occasion.

Judge Terrell yesterday received a letter from his son, Ralph Terrell, of company K. The young lieutenant, who has been invalided and in the hospital for some time by reason of an attack of tropical fever, reports himself considerably improved but his physician will not permit him to yet join his company. He writes that it is a source of much aggravation to be thus obliged to remain within hearing distance of a pending combat with the enemy and be denied the privilege of participating in the activities and realities of war, but by this time, in a recent Terrell has probably regained his health sufficiently to permit of him again joining his company.

County Recorder J. H. Roland has temporarily employed Miss Stella Gesner to assist in the clerical work in his department at the court house.

In Mr. Roland's department yesterday three chattel mortgages amounting to \$450 and six deeds with considerations aggregating \$5,201, were filed. The deeds were as follows:

J. A. Winter and wife to W. F. Schuller, 31.75 acres in t. 16 s. r. 3 w. blocks 4 and 5, and lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 8 in block 1, lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, in block 2, Winters' addition to Jefferson.....\$2,500
J. J. and Margaret R. Graham, to W. D. McIntosh, the west 1/4 of lot No. 24, of Waldo Hills Fruit Farm No. 2..... 1,000
Alvia Schindler and wife to John Wolfard, the e. 1/2 of 40 acres in t. 1 s. r. 1 w..... 300
Orrin and Ada Fabin to John R.

Cave, 12.40 acres in t. 7 s. r. 1 w..... 750
John Beak and wife to Mrs. M. B. Blundell, lot 15, block 3, Morning-side addition to Salem..... 50
Susan J. Konits to Sarah J. Taylor, 80 acres in t. 9 s. r. 3 e..... 1

Total.....\$5,201

SHE INSISTED ON FRESH AIR.

And the Cold-Blooded Man Had to Stand the Draught.

Traveling brings out the idiosyncrasies of people as no other experience can effect. Certainly the man and woman who occupied opposite compartments in a car that recently rolled westward from New York could not be said to be as conveniently adjusted as Jack Sprat and his wife.

It was a very cold morning outside the framework of the Pullman, but within the heat surged the mercury upward until it reached the fever register.

"Porter," snapped the man viciously, "I want those ventilators closed. You'll give us all pneumonia in a couple of seconds," and the porter meekly closed the transoms.

"Porter," immediately called the woman, "I want the ventilators on my side of the car open as wide open as you can get them."

The official hesitated only for an instant, for the woman's quick "Do it at once, porter," brooked no delay. He pulled them down with a grin at the opposite passengers.

GALLANTRY TO THE BRIDE.

During President Cleveland's Tour of the South.

During Mr. Cleveland's tour of the south, shortly after his marriage, Mrs. Cleveland and he were driving one day through the streets of one of the larger towns, says the Ladies' Home Journal, escorted by two of its citizens. Someone threw a bunch of violets to Mrs. Cleveland, and Mr. Cleveland bent forward to catch it, remarking as he presented it: "I wonder why no one gives me flowers?"

One of the gentlemen present gallantly replied: "We think you have won the fairest flower in the land."

"Ah, yes," returned the president, "But you see I can't keep her in water."

"It is not necessary since you keep her in such excellent spirits," was the reply.

Here Mrs. Cleveland interposed, saying: "I am afraid you are guilty of atrophy," whereupon came the reply:

"No, madam; flattery is fulsome; compliment, and in this instance, no compliment could be either too frank or too fulsome."

The charm of this response lies in the fact and fourth from the last words, Mrs. Cleveland's maiden name being Frances Folsom.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE—GERMAN VIEW.

After standing on the defensive for many years against French aggressions in Asia and Africa, England, since the Fashoda dispute, has become active. Everybody in England desires friendly relations with France. England has shown her friendly feeling toward France by concessions in Madagascar. All she demands is that France should reciprocate this friendly feeling, but it is just this demand which is contrary to the wishes of the French, so far as equal conditions for French and English trade are concerned.—Berlin Neueste Nachrichten.

A PROGRESSIVE RAILROAD.

The Rio Grande Western railway, otherwise known as the "Great Salt Lake Route," is and has been, since the opening of the Ogden Gateway, the popular transcontinental route between the Pacific Northwest and the East. To add to its popularity, arrangements have been made to make its train service and equipment superior to any of its competitors. Already the running time of its several express trains has been cut down so that the passengers from Portland reach Chicago in less than four days, and New York in less than five days. Effective May 1st, a perfect dining car service will be established. This will make the trip via Salt Lake City the ideal one. To further add to the comfort of its patrons, handsome excursion tourist cars are being built for the run between Portland and Chicago. With the dining car service established and the new tourist cars running, there will be little to be added to make a perfect train.

For information as to rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket office of either the O. R. & N. Co. or Southern Pacific Co. or address

J. D. MANSFIELD,
General agent, 142 Third Street,
Portland, Oregon.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular sizes 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Dr. Stone's drug stores; every bottle guaranteed.

WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.

Cleverness is serviceable for everything, sufficient for nothing.—Amelet.
Confidence is a thing that can not be produced by compulsion. Men can not be forced to trust.—Daniel Webster.

GABRIELLE OF THE FENS

A Short Story of the Day.

The shades of evening were just falling on the little hamlet of Bivarré. The trees just touched by the parting rays of the setting sun dipped their branches a little lower in the breeze as if to catch what glory was left of the former radiance of the heavens above and rustled their leaves in defiance of the coming black cloud of night.

Underneath one of them stood a man whose face seemed to have borrowed some of the heaviness from the evening clouds. He was leaning despondently against the bark with his eye glued upon the door of a tiny cottage, which stood out clearly from the others by reason of its newly white-washed walls. Every now and then he turned away with a long-drawn sigh and receded a step or two, only to return once more and center his gaze upon the little, mean dwelling-house.

Suddenly his eye brightened up as if by magic, his breath came in short, quick gasps, and he took a step hastily forward as the door of the cottage slowly opened and the form of a young and beautiful girl appeared in the entrance.

"Gabrielle," he whispered eagerly. The girl started back with a startled cry.

"You, again!" she exclaimed as the light from the cottage fell upon his eager, upturned face. "Will you still continue to pester me with your presence, monsieur?"

"This—and to me," stammered the man in pained surprise. "Have you forgotten so soon the promise you made to me, Gabrielle, that day when you said you loved me?"

"I always forget things that are best forgotten," said the girl carelessly. "Twas but a moment's foolishness, why remember it?"

"Ay, but you shall remember it," said the man, stung to sudden fierceness. "Do you think, girl, you can play with a heart like mine, and with the river so near at hand, top?"

The girl tossed her head contemptuously, and laughed with much derision.

"And do you think to frighten me?" she said lightly. "I have heard such threats before. Only last week Jean of the Brachen yonder swore to blow out his brains for my sake, and in truth I fear he has not found them yet, for to my knowledge he is still whole-headed. But there, I will cease to tell you of my foolish tales, for I mean to settle down and live quietly as becomes a maid betrothed."

"Betrothed," echoed the man in sudden alarm. "It is not true, tell me at once, Gabrielle!"

"It is true," said the girl doggedly. "Then many heaven help you both," said the man, and drawing his cloak around him he strode away into the night muttering to himself so fiercely that the girl shuddered in spite of her professions of indifference to his threats, and altering her mind about her evening ramble, turned once more into the house and carefully bolted and barred the door.

It was a strange thing that a girl so young and charming as Gabrielle should live so entirely alone. Relations she had none, and friends of her own sex were few and not over sincere. Lovers she had plenty, but they proved but a source of annoyance to her and quarreled constantly among themselves when they should have sympathized, for she treated them all with like coquetry and indifference.

Gabrielle of the Fens she was called, for nothing she loved better than to spend her time barefooted among the swampy banks of the river side, seeking for new treasures that were to be found and reveling in all the joys of nature.

On this particular night nature had little charms for her; she peeped from the blinds of her little window and turned away with a foreboding in her heart of something she knew not what. Time dragged heavily that night, and at last wearied out in both mind and body she threw herself upon her bed dressed as she was, and slept heavily.

She was awakened the next morning with a sense of acute coldness, and sitting up in bed, shivering, she discovered that the floor was covered with water. Half asleep she wondered vaguely what had happened. Then her full senses came back to her. A wild fear rose to her mind, and was confirmed by the sight that met her view when she sprang to the window.

A wonderful sight, indeed, one great expanse of water for miles around, from out of which the tree tops and the roofs of the houses appeared at intervals to break the torrent of its rush. Branches of trees and other obstacles came floating by, but not a human being was in sight. Gabrielle's first thought was that every soul had been drowned, and the next was that everybody had managed to get away and had deserted her. A sob of self-pity rose to her throat and she wrung her hands in agonizing despair.

"Louis! Louis!" she cried helplessly, calling upon the despised lover of the night before in her hour of terror.

"Who calls Louis?" came a voice from the water; "surely not Mistress Gabrielle," and looking round the girl saw the very person whose name she had called upon, sitting comfortably in his canoe and staving the motion of the boat with a hand upon the adjacent sill.

"Louis!" said the girl again, delightedly, but with an anxious gaze still upon the cruel water.

"Ah, 'tis Louis now," said the man. "Last night 'twas monsieur. How the aspect of things can change in a few hours, can it not, mademoiselle?"

"Don't reproach me, now," exclaimed the girl, hurriedly. "You have come to save me, have you not, dear Louis? The terrible floods! See, the water is nearly up to my window, and I am so frightened."

"Where is that fine fellow to whom you are betrothed? It is his privilege

to save you. I will not deprive him of it," returned the man, surlily.

The girl's face flushed angrily. "He has forgotten me and has gone to save himself, like a coward," she said. "If ever I escape this terror alive I will confront him with it."

"And if I save you," said the man in the canoe, with a little more eagerness in his voice, "what do I get for my pains?"

The girl was silent and suddenly averted her face.

"A bargain! a bargain!" he went on, pressing his advantage. "If it shall be death say so, or perhaps you may choose life. Whatever it is, we will share it together, Gabrielle. Come, we are both young; it would be terrible to die like rats in a hole. Say the word, sweetheart, and you shall be in my boat before many seconds have flown."

Gabrielle was not a heroine; death was full of terrors to her. The rapidly rising waters filled her with a sense of intense horror. Life in any condition looked bright to her just then. She turned her eyes toward the man in the boat, and scanned his strong, determined features. Even while her proud spirit revolted against the tyranny of the man, she exulted in it. Such are the ways of women.

"I think," she said deliberately, "I prefer even life, with you to death," and throwing a shawl around her head, suffered herself to be lowered into the boat, which the man quickly drew up to her window.

For some time neither spoke a word, the man using all his energy to keep the boat steady, so strong was the current of the tide, the girl looking round her in wonder as they steered their way through the floating objects, which had been carried away from the deserted village. Once they passed a child's empty cradle, which was floating swiftly along with the tide.

"Do you think," she said, "that anyone could have perished? Is it possible that I should have been the only soul left among them all?"

"Quite possible," said the man, "for I warned them all and saw them all go long before—"

"You thought of me!" interrupted the girl, anxiously.

"Well, I was unwilling to disturb your slumber," replied the man, "and kept watch throughout the night, until my boat nearly rose on a level with your window."

"You wanted to frighten me into—"

"Exactly," said the man. "You had it all your own way before and I thought it was about time to get the upper hand."

"And where are we going now?" said the girl, in a low voice.

"To St. Lawrence, where you will meet all your friends, and that gallant lover of yours, whom we will call by the name of friend, Gabrielle, tell me my night's work has not been in vain."

The girl laughed softly, and leaning forward, placed her hand in that of the man's.

"I am content with the bargain we made if you are," she said. "One knows one's friends when danger threatens, and if you will but brave life by my side you are a pluckier man than I thought you. As to that other man, never speak his name to me again."—The Rambler.

A remedy for Nasal Catarrh which is drying and exciting to the diseased membrane should not be used. What is needed is that which is cleansing, soothing, protecting and healing. Such a remedy is Ely's Cream Balm. To test it a trial size for 10 cents or the large for 50 cents is mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York. Druggists keep it. The Balm when placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. A cold in the head vanishes quickly.

Trade Mark
★5★
Starred in Spain.

Queen
Bee.

Here's
Where We
Get Together.

YOU WANT SHOES.
WE'VE GOT SHOES.

LATEST STYLES.
BEST VALUES.

\$2.00 Buys the Shoe shown above, the Best for the money in town. Made by The Brown Shoe Co., the best shoe builders.

FOR SALE BY

New York Racket

SALEM, OR.