L' EN PLANO.

Cella did not at first know whether est. Indeed, directly in front of her she ought to laugh or cry, so thorough- was a huge book, beautifully bound in ly ignorant was she of the effect produced by solitude. For twelve yearsbirth-she had never been left alone she slept in the room of her mother, who was unwilling to leave her out of the form of a book. her sight; during the forenoon she studied under the eyes of her young self. governess, and during the afternoon she was the charming centre and the beloved object of her entire family. Ten persons around her would not have astonished her, but she knew no more; about solitude than Siegfried knew about fear.

Yet she was alone, and she was confident that she would have to remain along for two long hours.

Her father had left Paris to go hunting. Her mother had gone out driving, taking with her the coachman and footman. The lady's maid and her hushand, the valet, had gone to the country in order to attend the funeral of a' relative. The cook and the kitchen maid had also left the house, as was their custom every Sunday. Consequently Mile. Cella had been left under guardianship of her governess, a lady from Madrid, who taught her Spanish.

today. She was inconceivably out of where it rested on its edge. sorts, nervous and ready to ery, and Cella could show her affection by hehaving even more prudently while she have in the presence of her governess, blue glass window illuminated the what she promised, since solitude and she had just opened. she had never become acquainted. Seporita stuck a large pin in her black hat, tenderly embraced the little moclosed before Cella clearly understood what, was going to happen :

Feeling melancholy, she sat on a chair which she found behind her and sighed deeply. Every one had formaken her.

In truth, of the hundred persons who loved her so much and told her so incessantly--parents, grandparents, servants, governesses, uncles, dunts, cousing; friends-not one had remained in order to have the honor of paying homage to her. Every one then - preferred to be elsewhere, but why? Cella had never imagined that she would find herself in such an uncomfortable situation.

She raised herself on tiptoe and went from room to room. The great house, in which she was born, frightened her

When the large door closed behind she choose? The most heautiful. And, black and gold.

But surely it could not be a book for that is to say, from the day of her there never was a book made like that. She remembered that she had once for more than five minutes. At night received a Christmas present a large toy, which was enclosed in a box, in

"It may be a toy," she said to her-

And she leaned over to read the title. There it was, in large, gold letters:-

HAGIOGRAPH HISPANOR.

The reader's knowledge of books and of Latin was still so defective that she was unable to complete the sentence so as to make it intelligible-namely. as follows :- "Hagiographorum hispanorum opera selecta."

She put her finger in her mouth and said, after much thought :- "A hagiograph hispanor! That must be some kind of mechanical game."

Having made up her mind on this point, she quickly decided what to do, Grasping with her two hands the immense volume, which was almost as big as herself, she tried to draw it sole and perhaps too youthful toward her, and made such an effort that she strained her back. Nevertheless she succeeded, and the volume, Unfortunately Senorita (as her little dragged from the place where it had pupil called her) seemed also to have rested so long, rocked, oscillated and some good reason for taking a walk, finally fell with a crash on the floor,

Celia drew a long breath and felt Celia, who was fond of her, asked what proud of her strength and still more was the matter. Senprita brusquely of her courage. She did not, however, replied that she was going out, that venture to lift such a heavy load. Inshe could not take her with her, that stead, she turned back the heavy outshe would certainly return in two side cover, which moved on hinges like hours; but that on no account must a a door, and no sooner had she done so word be' said to Madame, and that than she stepped back several paces. The darkness around her was increasing, for the day was rapidly dywas alone than she was wont to be-, ing. A long ray-of light from a stained

Cella promised, without knowing black frontisplece of the book which The figure of a woman, a Spanish

saint, was engraved there. She wore a Carmeilte costume and the scenery tionless girl, and then the two doors around her seemed to be that of Africa. ;Celia was frightened and retreated still further.

The woman in the picture held a whip in one hand and in her other hand was a large heart, from which blood was dripping.

Soon the only object Illuminated in the vast room was the sad and nale. phantom of the saint, and the more the darkness increased around her the more brilliant was the light on the countenance. She seemed to be increasing in stature, to be stirring and to be moving her eyes. A breeze came from the country and set in motion the folds of her garments. She bowed her head. Finally she spoke -----"Cecilia"-

The poor little girl, almost dead with fright, fell on her knees before

I must say 1 am somewhat intimidat-

As she spoke she looked at the float

fore her, the brown tunic, the scapu-

ar, the bare feet in sandals and the

large white robe that covered the en-

"Come nearer," said the Saint.

What can I do for you? Do you de-

sire to say anything to me, or, rather

do you wish me to grant any request?

Cella took courage and replied :- *

'I would rather ask you for some

thing, my Saint. There are so many

things which I would like to know

And you must know everything, since

"Well, I will allow you to ask three

questions. Three, remember, not one

At once the child asked as her first

"Why do they prevent me from com-

"Because the beams and the floor

"The knowledge of good and evil?"

repeated the child, "What does that

"Life ?" the child still repeated, "Oh,

"It means the knowledge of life."

Imperceptibly the Saint shuddered.

"Consider a moment, little Celia

since this is your last question. Would

you 'not sooner ask some other ques-

But the little girl, who had gradually

"No, no, that is all that I desire, to

"If & answer, you will be sorry that

open the book of your life and show

"Your life now is one of illusion and

regained her courage; insisted;-

promised that you would."

surely answer you, my child."

The Saint slowly replied:-

you come from heaven."

question: -

and Evil."

mean?"

tion?

know.'

you asked me."

very gently:-

lets, like sobs,

ing to this room?

what will my life be?"

ing costume of the immortal one b

"Madame," she cried.

she murmured politely :--

The apparition replied :--

d. Pardon me, my Saint."

"My Saint"-

"Re not afraid."

her

BALEM, OREGON, TUESDAY, APRIL 8, 1902.

dreams will bring you a hundred deaths, and your last day of life will not be the most gloomy of those which Pack Train you are destined to live." A stream of blood flowed from the

suspended heart.

"Listen to me. You will love, A sentiment, new, strange, inexpressibly her with a click of its strong lock little | the most beautiful was also the larg- luminous and tender will take posses sion of your credulous soul, and the The more joy it promises you the more it will chastise your body and your soul with its triple thong of horror, despair and disgust. No matter how great your love may be, it will perish amid tears and your sorrow will cause you WITH FRESH SUPPLIES FOR MEN more grief than you can possibly imag-Ine."

> Several times as she spoke the heart became swollen and the red blood never ceased to flow

> "Listen to me still. You will become a mother. Ah, then you will surely believe that you have found the way to a happy life! Your child-your child! How greatly you will love it! What a glorious future you will dream of for yourself and for the infant lying in your arms! Nevertheless, from the very day when God promises to give you a child your tears will flow unceasingly over your cheeks. You will suffer pain, you will have to labor constantly in order to keep the child alive, you will be terrified if it is sick, and your heart will be racked with in-

> curable anguish if God, who has given it, also takes it away. Then you will know that misfortune rises like a tide to overwheim human life, and that the sobs, which are its waves, grow great er every year."

The heart expanded until it resembled a setting sun. Its shape could the discovery is richer than the Dewey scarcely be distinguished, since there was blood all around it.

"Finally," said the Saint, "count all those whom you now love, and know that not one of them will be near you committee is being discussed, when, an old woman and almost a a stranger in a new world, you die, wretched and alone. You will see, one after another, your sour grandparents, who are so good and so well beloved, disappear from the homes in which you embraced them. You will see your mother die, and perhaps in such agony that the memory of it will ever cause you to shudder. You will place your dead father in an oak coffin between two layers of sawdust so that no poption of the decaying body may escapa through the chinks of the box, which number from sixty to seventy daily, will be nailed down over his forehead." "Ah!"

Celia, frightened almost to death, was, weeping and holding out her hands.

"No, no, my Saint-don't tell me"-She threw herself in suppliant attiude before the Saint's illumed robe, and as she did so she touched the great volume, which still stood on edge, and backward it fell with such a noise that the sound reverberated through the great room while at the same moment a cloud of dust covered the place where the Saint had been.

Just then the door was opened. Suddenly: fourteen electric lights flashed forth, and Cella heard her father exclaim in a furious voice, which she had never heard from him before:-

"Cecilia, you wicked child, is it here



Mountain is Reached 240

AN OLD TIME PROSPECTOR HAS COME OUT AND REPORTS CONDITIONS.

bout One Thousand Men in the Camp Broken-Report from the Idaho Oil Fields.

LEWISTON, Ida., April 5.-A dispatch to the Tribune, from Elk .City, states that the Shissler pack train reached Thunder Mountain by way of Big Creek. The stampede resulting in the recent discovery at Indian Creek is stil lin progress, and reports are that mine. The scarcity of food in camp has resulted in many acts of thievery. and the organization of a vigilance

> +----Flour Is High.

Spokane, Wash., April 5.- A Stiles, Idaho, special to the Spokescian-Review, says that Sam Irving, an oldtime prospector, arrived from Thunder Mountain today. He says flour, sugar and salt are selling in camp for \$3 a pound, but fresh beef can be bought for 18 cents a pound and the supply is plentiful. From 800 to 1000 men are now in the camp and the new arrivals coming from all directions. Irving says the trails are now pretty well open

The Oil Find. Baker City, April 5 .- Willis Dodge

for footmen.

came in from the Idaho of fields today. He confirms the report that oil has been struck in the Newell well. He said the well was flowing about fifty barrels a day, and has every indication that a larger flouw would be encountered at a greater depth.



George Nicols, an aged couple residing in that suburb, to celebrate the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Nicols. The evening was passed very pleasantly, an excellent musical and literary program being supplemented with brief addresses, and the aged but happy celebrants received the congratulations of their friends and neighbors, and the pleasures of the occasion were heightened by the serving of dainty refreshments, and when the guests, at a late hour departed, all wished the happy bridal couple many returns of WINCH the anniversary of their wedding,

Mr. and Mrs. Nicols were married on April 7, 1852, in Illinois, and later moved to Nebraska when that state was a howling wilderness, locating near Lincoln. Here they resided until about five years ago, when they came to Oregon, locating in West Salem. The couple have three children, Mrs. Julia Walters, of West Salem, and Andrew Nicols, of Corvallis, both and Many Coming In Daily From the of whom were present at last night's Outside-The Tralis Are Pretty Well function, and one son, Thomas Nicols, of Lincoln, Nebraska, who was unable

to come out at this time. The guests in attendance last night were: Rev. H. A. Ketchum, J. H. Wilson, S. H. White, C. W. Hughes, T. W. Wann, J. R. Bedford, C. C. Garfield, W. H. Squires, Sherman Elliott, Stephen M. Craig, L. W. Wann, U. S. Sewell, M. A. Wilson, David L. M. Matheny, Edwin Elliott, Earl Soules, Mrs. Agnes Duff, Mrs. D. J. Holmes, Mrs. S. D. Gibson, Mrs. W. H. Wild, Mrs. D. K. Brannan, Mrs. Esther Armstrong, Mrs. Alice Nicols, Mrs. Mary Hughes, Mrs. S. E. Wann, Mrs. Emma K. Bradford, Mrs. C. C. Garfield, Mrs. Minnie Stephens, Mrs. E. C. Matheny, Mrs. S. J. Elliott, Mrs. Mrs. R. A. Skinner, Mrs. M. A. Bentley, Mrs. Julia Watters, and the Missea Garnet Wilson, Maude Wilson, Grace Brannan, Jane Wilson, Pearl Brannan, Blanche Matheny, Ruthie White, Mar. guerite Wann, Elfa Wann, Nellie



Wann.

HALL'S GREAT DISCOVERY. One small bottle of Hall's Great Dis troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and length, and in conclusion says; lame backs, rheumatism and all, irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder troubles in children. If not mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two month's treatment, and will cure any case above mentioned. Dr. E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box, 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists, and at DR. S. C. STONE'S firug stores, Salem, Oregon,

How Are Your Kluneys ?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y

A GRAVE CHARGE.

to the Miner, from Kalispell says: Net-

tie Russell has been placed under ar

rest for the alleged murder of William

Hawkes, a prominent young farmer.

Hawkes' dead body was found in a Hy-

A RUNAWAY CAR.

SEATTLE, Wash., April 7 .- A run-

away tram car plunged down a bluff

this morning, at Taylor's mill, near

Lake Washington, and injured seven

occupants. The steam winch at the

head of the hill failed to hold the car,

DO IT NOW.

senger steamers "Athabaska," "Assin-

Great Lakes, the tourist avoids the

heat, dust and other objectionable fea-

tures of summer travel. First class

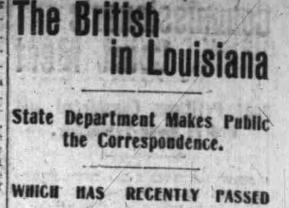
and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Dining cars

which is used for hauling lumber.

ery stable yesterday morning.

BUTTE, Mont., April 7 - A special

READ THIS. Bandon, Ore., Dec. 8, 1901. Dr. E. W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo .- Dear Sir :- I have used your Texas Wonder for kidney and rheumatic trouble. Its effects are wonderful. It has no cheerfully recom ~~an mend it, Yours truly, HARVEY HOWE.



BETWEEN THE FEDERAL GOV. ERNMENT AND THE STATE AUTHORITIES.

Regarding the English Military Camp on the Lower Mississippi River-The Attorney General Has Investigated the Complaint and Given an Opinion on the Subject.

WASHINGTON, April 5 .- The State Department today made public the correspondence' that has so far taken place between the United States Government and the Government of Louislana, concerning the latter's statement touching the shipment of livestock and supplies for the British army in South Africa, from Chalmette, La. There are three principal letters, and a number of appendices. The principal letters are, one from the Governor of Louisinna, touching the condition at Chalmette, a reply from Secretary Hay, dated April 4, announcing that he had ordered an investigation, and a long opinion from the Attorney General on the legal points involved in the Chalmette shipments.

The Attorney General says that the principal question, and a delicate one, is whether there has, been a departure from the neutrality on the part of our Government in this matter, and he thinks this Government should not take any action without mature consideracovery cures all kidney and bladder tion by the President and his advisers. He reviews the facts presented at some

"In the case before us there is no statement of fact upon which to give an official opinion as to the law. The number of allegations and some testisold by your druggist, will be sent by anony have been sent me, and they are sufficient to challenge altention, But the first thing to be done is to ascertain whether the allegations are true. I have endeavored, as well as I could in advance, to indicate the law to be applied to them, and shall only add that among the points are the systematle character of the transactions, their extensiveness, their purpose, their, Governmental character or absence of it, their objects and results, and principally, of course, their relations, if any, with the prosecution of military operations in South Africa.

for the first time. After considerable reflection she noticed that the deserted house was as slient as at night, though it was broad daylight. And, indeed, nothing is more mysterious than the manner in which at all times the hours are obscured by the darkness of sound as by the darkness of night. Doubtless the sun was bright outside, but in the sudden calm of the things around her Cella trembled as she might if there had been an eclipse.

She went, slowly and wisely, to the plano, opened the first volume of Schumann and decided to play the "Retour du Theatre," his easlest piece No sooner did she strike the keys, however, than she jumped up from her seat, for the sound 'seemed to crash against the walls, and it made her so fire figure like a garment of light. uneasy that she thought it would not be advisable to play any more.

She went next to the window and looked out at the large paved courtyard, the out houses and the high clos ed doors of the stable and carriage house, which: as a stule, are the only ornamental · features in the rear of such great buildings. Here, too, there was no sign of life; even the dog's kennel looked melancholy, since the dog had gone hunting with his master. Cella breathed on the smoothed glass and then wrote theren these words :-"I feel tired."

Suddenly an idea, a brilliant idea. came into his little head.

There were only three stories in the house and the whole of the third story was occupied by a large library, which little Celia was not allowed to enter. Indeed, to her there were only two places quite inaccessible: first, this library, and second, the skyle

What prevented her from exploring during her first hour of independence the first and most tempting of these two zones - What prevented her? Her conscience?' No. Cella had a good deal of conscience, but she never thought of it except in connection with faults or sins the gravity of which she fully understood. She was determined to behave with quite as much propriety on the third story as she had always behaved on the first. She was prudent, would not break anything, would walk on tirtoe and would not leave any trace of her secret visit.

Trembling slightly, she ascended.

Each step she took over ground on which her red slippers had never before rested frightened her and also interested her, just as a strip of virgin. land interests explorers. There were twenty-eight steps on the staircase, and as soon as she had gained the top she leaned over the railing and felt as though she was looking down on the world itself.

At the head of the stairs stood the double door, half opened. Pushed by the trembling child, it turned majestically in the dim, mysterious light, and Cella entered on tiptue.

you how-from what direction-under This library was in the form of a what circumstances. But what good would it do? All human Hyes are cast cathedral, very high, very deep, very in the same mould and, no matter how sombre and with windows like those in a church. A multitude of brown books your life may turn out, it will still be (Celia thought, "There are more than Life. ten million books here") covered the hope" but your illusion will vanish and walls to the right and left, occupying all the space on both sides for a great all your hopes will prove futile. Never distance.

Celia was very fond of books. How amusing it would be to read all these you desire or in realizing those things reason why she should not now read eagerly and senselessly for happiness; a little. No one would know it, and, you will see it within the grasp of besides, reading did not hurt any one. your hand, yet your hand will meet Why, then, was she told not to come only empty space and then your knees will touch the ground and your head here?

To choose one book out of ten mil- will be bowed on your knees and your flons proved, however, an embarrass- distress will he so great that you will

I find you?

to answer him. She listened to her Then correcting herself, like a -wise father's outburst of wrath as though hild; and thinking that she ought to she did not understand him. She readdress every woman who was a memgarded his angry words as the beginber of a religious order as "My sister," ning of her misfortunes, and, bursting into tears, she threw herself on the floor.

"I want to die at once, at once; I want to die this very minute," she re "Oh, I am not afraid," said Celia, peated. hough she was white with fear, "but

Much disturbed, her father approachd her and, taking her on his knees, questioned her as to the cause of her grief. What had happened? Why was she crying so bitterly? Why did she Davis, a pioneer physician of this city, enter the library, and why was she in such despair? Celia, however, would not answer. All Celia wanted was 'to hearly 77 years, after an illness of sevdie.

She sobbed for an hour, without be ing able to explain her trouble. She wept, her head meanwhile being on the shoulder of her father, who rocked her a little. Suddenly she told all that the Saint had said to her, speaking in /a voice low, monotonous and despairing, such a voice as is heard from dying persons when they pronounce their last Words.

Her father listened to her. He wanted to treat her story as a joke, but, more. Gu on, I am listening and I will in spite of all his efforts, he could not prevent the tears from coming into his yes, and when she had finished, he was even more pale than she was. Then he embraced her more affec tionately. His two large, loving hands were laid on her little fair head, and,

with extreme tenderness, he said to and the leaves and the engravings in her:-this library are the trunk and the-"My child, my child, console yourself. branches and the leaves and the flow-

ers of the Tree of Knowledge of Good | You see now that you were punished because you were disobedient. That is what always happens to little girls who go into libraries. They read a good many things about life which they need not know." He added, after a moment's hesitation :---

"And which are not true."

Celia looked at him with grave eyes. "Not true? Did not the Saint tell me the truth?"

"The Saint wanted to frighten you, my darling, so that you might become penitent, for life is the exact opposite of the picture which she drew for you. Life is beautiful, life is sweet, life is good. Happiness is everywhere."

And again he forced himself to smile. The child looked at him for a long time. Then she clasped him to her with all her strength, trembling meanwhile from head to foot .- Pierre Louys, in

Then the apparition raised toward heaven the hand, which held the large FOR FISH LICENSES purple heart, and the drops of blood

> MASTER WARDEN VAN DUSEN PAID FEES INTO THE STATE

Master Fish Warden H. G. Van Dusen yesterday made his monthly payment to the State Treasurer, of license, fees, collected during the month of March. The fees so received aggregated \$326.60, and were received on the will you succees either in keeping following accounts: what you cherish or in possessing what 17 individual fishing licenses...\$ 17 00 28 gill net licenses..... 70 00 seine licenses..... 45 60 1 fish dealers license (1st class). 10 00 1 fish canners license (1st class) 100 00

Trespass notices printed on cloth at and neighbors in large numbers gath-

The poor little girl was scarcely able Or. P. A. Davis of Silverton, Passed Away Yesterday.

HAD PRACTICED HIS PROFES SION IN MARION COUNTY FOR HALF A CENTURY-LEAVES A FAMILY OF GROWN SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

Silverton, Or., April 7.-Dr. P. A

died at his home here today, aged eral months.

Dr. P. A. Davis was born September 11, 1825, in Atwater, Ohio. He crossed the plains to Oregon in 1852, and located in Silverton, where he has since resided. He was probably the oldest

thysician in Oregon, having practiced medicine at Silverton for fifty years. Before coming to Silverton he practiced Make inquiries regarding the best his profession for a number of years in route to take on that trip you are Iowa. He received his medical educacontemplating this summer. The Cation. In Philadelphia, Pa., and held an nadian Pacific Rallway can offer greathonorary degree from Willamette Med-

er inducements to travelers than any Ical College. other route. It is the popular Tourist Dr. Davis was married to Miss Sophia Wolf in 1849, and she died in route. The scenic beauties are unsur-1863. In 1865 he married Miss Susan passed, the traveler passing through Moore. He leaves a wife and six childthe heart of the Cascade and Rocky ren as follows: Dr. L. L. Davis, of Mountain Ranges during the day time Lamborn, Kansas; Dr. W. H. Davis, of -two days and one night of the grand-Albany, Oregon; Dr. S. T. Davis, of est scenery in the world-passing the Chicago, Illinois; Charles C. Davis, of famous summer resorts and Hot Spokane, Washington; Mrs. Alvah Springs at Field, Laggan, Sicamouse, Brawn, of Walla Walla, Washington, Donald, Glacier and Ranff, and and Mrs. Dr. F. M. Brooks, of Silverthrough the famous farming districts of Assinaboine, Manitoba, North Da-

ton. The funeral will be held Wednesday, kota and Minnesota. Making a trip April 9th, at 2 p. m. Interment will be via this route and the beautiful pasi nthe Silverton cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. John Brophy, of Salem, aboine" and "Manitoba," across the

spent Sunday with Mrs. Brophy's parents in Silverton.

Miss Amy Riches' is visiting friends in Salem.

A number of Silverton's citizens were and Observation cars on every train. in Salem Saturday last, attending the For rates and other information, call Democratic convention. on or address F. R. Johnson, F. & P. The local lodge of Odd Fellows are Third Street, Portland, Oregon. tf.

preparing for a grand time next Wedresday evening, when they will entertain a number of the Grand Officers. and put a number of candidates through the initiatory degree.

Miss Stella Welch has accepted a position as clerk in B. R. Bentson's gineral merchandise store and commenced. work last week

C. D. Hartman, of Scotts Mills, was in the city last Friday. Bert Dunnels is very low with blood

polson, and his recovery is doubtful. Mrs, Nellie Gustin, president of the Rebekah Assembly of Oregon, made an official visit to Tryphena Rebekah Lodge No. 38, I. O. O. F., in this city last Thursday evening. / After the meeting an elegant lunch was served in the banquet room.

CELEBRATED AT THE NICOLS' HOME IN WEST SALEM LAST

EVENING. One of the most interesting social

events of the season in West Salem, across the river from this city, oc curred last evening, when the friends

PERSONALS. D. F. Hardman of Albany, was in the

city yesterday. Hon. C. M. Idleman, of Portland, was

in Salem yesterday.

J. D. Sutherland went to Portland on a brief business trip yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Prescott. went to Portland. yesterday afternoon.

Attorney A. King Wilson of Portland was a business visitor to Salem yesterday.

H. J. Bigger went to Albany Jast night where he has a case in the Circuit Court.

Hon. A. D. Stillman, of Pendleton, is looking after some business interests in this city.

Attorney G. W. Baker and wife, of San Francisco, are visiting with friends in this city.

Mrs. L. B. McClane and fittle daughter, Lolita, returned last night from a visit to Portland relatives.

J. J. Windle, an insurance man and attorney, of Minneapolis, Minn., was a Salem business visitor yesterday.

Miss Josie Munkers departed for her home in Ashland last night from a week's visit to relatives in this city.

Miss Mary J. Reynolds returned last evening from Forest Grove where she attended the Epworth League conven-

Mrs. H. C. Ramage, of Andy, Oregon, returned to her home yesterday afternoon from a visit to relatives in this city.

Rev. D. A. Watters returned last evening from Oregon City, having conducted religicus services in that city on Sunday,

Mr. I end Mrs. W. H. Chattin returned to their home in Portland desterday from an over-Sunday visit to Salem relatives.

Rev. W. C. Kantner went to Albany last evening to , participate in the protracted meetings now in progreas in that city.

Mrs. Fred Dose and Mrs. Emma Johnson returned . to their homes in A., Canadian Pacific Rallway, No. 142 Woodburn yesterday from a visit, to Third Street, Portland, Oregon. tf. Mrs. H. L. Barkley in this city.



Cella grew very pale once more, hesitated a moment and then replied, 'My Saint, answer my question. You Herald.

began to fail, at first one by one, then 18 18 1 F as quickly as tears and finally in rivu-"I could," she said in a low voice,

TREASURY.

