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THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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his bosom.

very breath of his life.

maddened him.

my love."

manner?

have been exaggerated."

from his beloved one.

Theo by with seeming indifference,

she would lift her lovely, violet eyes

with a look of gentle and surprised

inquiry, which hurt him like a

Sometimes, when he was seeking

a brief oblivion from pain, in the

sword-thrust in his bosom.

love.

DECEMBER 21 SATURDAY



"It is Such a Pity"----Alas but It Was Too True.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!

Why is One Decreed to Love Whom He Cauld Never Wed? is what Guy Somerset Asked.

"It is such a pity!" Guy Somerset repeated to himself, just as he had done unnumbered times before.

He felt impatient because it was so, vexed because he could not banish the words from his mind-because that single sentence haunted his heart and brain like a knell of doom

But it was so bitterly true-the truth was so tragic-that this sad thing was "such a pity!"

He had heard the words carelessly spoken a few days before; they had scorched themselves as if in letters of fire upon his soul; and sleeping or waking, in the crowd or in solitude, they had rung in his ears ever since.

Why had he ever come to the place?. Why could he not have died before hearing those fatal words?

Why was he decreed to love one whom he could never wed?-whom he could never dare to make his own? Why had he ever lived to meet this sweet and enchanting being, who had crept into his heart to enbrone herself in its deepest and most ared depths?

And it seemed sostrange and cruel that so rare and glorious a creature as Theodora Lorne should be mentioned with pity.

He could see her now, strolling beneath the great trees along the low bank of the blue broad river, slim and stately in the simple elegance of her ivory-white wool gown,

much you prize honor of lineage; features. But it passed almost too charms, I know I need only to men- into his gloomy, dark face.

tion the fact of her parentage being "Surely I will," she said in silky unspeakably base and disgraceful." tones. "But we shall be doubly dis-Somerset brooded gloomily over appointed, because this time we were the irony of fate, which had pre- to have nobody but just our own vented his knowing the terrible select selves. That Lorne girl is truth until he had learned to love away somewhere on one of her queer Theo. Lorne with all the passion and dreadful unconventional ramand strength of his young manhood. bles, and everything is always nicer The endearing young creature had when she is gone-everybody alcrept into his affections unawares, and had entwined herself round his very heartstrings. ways feels so constrained and em-barrassed when such people thrust themselves into any little gathering.

And with that evenomed trust the To relinquish Theo. now would be fascinating Claudia turned, blew ike tearing that living heart from him a gay kiss from her finger-tips, and so fripped off toward the Moss-Pride was as much an element of his being as the blood in his veins;

cliffe house. The poisoned shaft struck its but so also was his love for Theo the mark and rankled sorely.

Never until he met her had he Somerset had grown strangely thrilled at the sight of a woman's changed and aged, during these face, the touch of a woman's hand, days. His dark eyes had a strained look his fine face was white and hag-And now, between the might of his pride and the power of his love, gard, and marked with lines of pain.

waged a fearful warefare which half At Ciaudla's malicious speech those strange eyes flashed indignantly; an angry red flush kindled "A marriage of that kind is worse than folley," said stern pride; "it is upon each haggard cheek, a sin-an actual miquity. It is a He resumed his walk with an ex

cited and unsteady stride. blot upon an unsoiled name; it is "It is such a pity?" he repeated misery for an entire family; and their misery could not help being in the wretched, hautting old rean unceasing sorrow and humilia frain. "It is such a sad pity that a Fired Feeling, creates an Appetite, strength you up, my Theo-I must renounce every accomplishment, and every splendid quality of mind and spirit to sit at a king's right hand, should And then his mood would change.

Something of his own inconsist-

"Is not my darling more to me moment. For suddenly he started as If stung, and his look changed.

whole world and all the whole, "What a pitiful coward I have wide world contains? What would my life be without my Theo? And have I not wooed her as suitors woo? Then, if I have gained the precious treasure of woman's affections, should I not be the basest thing on God's footstool to turn from her for what is no fault of hers? And, besides, the evil of her parents may stream. Somerset's perplexity and distress

ened his burden of distress; his diswere not lessened as the days elapsed, and he strove to hold aloof tracted mind was becoming calmer. But he was still too perilously en-Sometimes, when he would pass grossed by his own reflections.

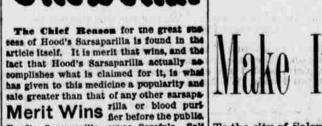
Suddenly there were shouts of warning from the water, and a clear, ringing cry from the bank. But the warning was too late. Somerset's atom of a boat had col-

rushing sloop. The boat lurched to one side, half

vapid and effusive chatter of Miss. Claudia Hurne, he would feel his filled with water, then righted itdarling's glance of innocent won- self, rocking fearfully.

The destitution in North Dakota and if you have been too powerfully quickly to be noticed. And Claudia is not so serious as was feared. Help attracted by this young beauty's was smiling softly and regretfully is coming in well. The people are healthful and in good spirits.

> Vake 08es



Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Sali Rheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Sich Headache, Billousness, overcomes That Headache, Billousness, overcon Hood's Saraparilla is sold by all drug



NEW GOODS !!

CHRISTMAS GOODS,

HOLIDAY GOODS AND

FOUND.

FOR EXCHANGE.

WANTED.

FOR SALE.

street.

office.

The soil is black and rich. From all points a fine view is obtained of the public buildings and our highest mountain peaks. Arrangements are already being made for the location of two churches in this addition, and a number of residences are soon to be built. Buildings only of the best class will be permitted. Residence loss within the limits of the city of Salem are worth on an average over \$1000. We can sell you better lots in High-land addition for one-third of the money, and being directly on the line of the street railway they are practi-cally not half so far from the public buildings and the business part of the town as the majority of the so-called "inside lots." NEW PRICES !!! The variety store lately opened up in Dr. Rowland's brick on Conrt street, has just received a large invoice of Variety, goods, including

Buy a Lot in Highland Addition for Three Hundred Dollars,

And let some other fellow pay \$1000 for an inferior lot not so well located. With the difference of \$700 you can build a beautiful cottage, or put it out at a rate of interest that will buy you nearly two thousand street car 5 AND 10 CENT GOODS. tickets every year.



To the city of Salem. They have at this time fifteen teams employed and the contemplated improvements have scarcely begun. It is intended to make the drive leading from Commercial street through Riverside and High land additions and around Highland Park

THE FINEST DRIVE IN THE STATE

The Best Residence Localities

In the city of Portland and other prosperous towns are these owned by men or corporations who have the disposition and ability to/improve them.

HIGHLAND ADDITION

-18 OWNED/BY

And this Corporation is determined to

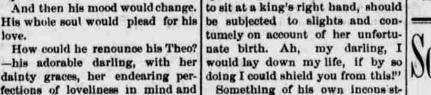
Of Oregon. The line of the Salem Street Railway Company runs through the middle of this addition, and no ots will be more than two blocks distant from the line. Highland Park will in the near future be

THE MOST POPULAR RESORT

ABOUT THE CITY OF MALEM.

Lots in Highland Additon are High and Dry and Well Located; Most Excellent Drainage

tion to my poor bride. I must give refined and sensitive girl, fitted by us the Nerves, builds up the Whole System tists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hoot tCo., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.



ency must have struck him for a

than all else?" love said to him. 'Is she not dearer to me than the

been," he murmured. "But I will be so no longer. I can shield you, my beloved, and I will. You shall be my wife, my Theo--if indeed, as I have sometimes dared to believe, your priceless love is mine. ' He had reached the river's bank, absently unmoored his boat, and was rowing aimlessly down the

His decision had already light-

lided violently against the bow of a

her pretty hands full of late summer bloom, just a glimpse of her exquisite face showing beneath the broad ivory lace hat.

What heavenly serenity, what royal pride, what womanly grace, were in her every look and movement!

What happiness, immeasurable and ineffable, would be his with her ever beside him tbrough life, his inspriation, his solace, and his sweet counselor!

Just as she now looked and walked she had, upon that day when those wretched words checked his pulses, turned his blood to ice, his brain to fire.

"Why do people pity her?" he had asked Claudia Hurne, who had been strolling beside him, just where he was strolling now.

And Claudia had looked reluctant and embarrassed, and had hesitated about her reply.

"The young person being discussed is peculiarly unfortunate," at length, Claudia had murmured. "Her father was a notorious criminal, who died in prison; both her parents were the lowest of the low; it is a great pity."

That terrible thing being true the fair, loved Theodora could never be his own.

He could wed no bride whose birth would be a reproach to his own stainless lineage.

With Guy Somerset poverty would have been no obstacle where he loved. But shame was a barrier which naught could ever sweep away.

drawing-room.

shrewdness and tact.

when she chose.

They who knew her less thorough-

She could certainly make herself

And toward Guy Somerset she had

chosen to assume the most effective

"Please don't leave us now, when

we were all so happy," thinking

you would stay," she continued, as

he paused and looked at her ab-

of her many skilled attractions.

fascinating to a dangerous degree

ly eulogized her as being naive,

witty, and altogether charming.

How could be bear the disappointment and grief of his gentle, nobleborn mother?

How could be bear, in the years to come, that his children should reproach him for shadowing their innocent lives with criminal and convict progenitors?

How could be endure the scorn and commiseration of his proud sister who adored him?

Only a few hours ago she had sent him a message, warning him against possible danger of being sently.

against possible danger of being charmed into an unworthy alliance. "I have just been informed," his sister had writted, "that an ex-tremely fascinating and equally un-desirable young person is stopping somewhere near you. I know how

Somerset had struck his head upon something at the instant of the col-ticulars see E. F. Sigworth, 301 Chemekets der, and rush away unceremoniou ly, that he might not betray the torment of his soul. lision, and he was lying senseless,

His torture had finally become his body across the bow and partialunbearable. Pride would not yield, ly dragging through the water. and love would not be vanquished. Any instant the rocking boat On this day he stood watching might overturn, and the insensible man drop like a store to the bottom. Theo as she strolled beneath the trees on the river's low bank, until The sloop had gone some distance a turn of the path shut her from

his view. and go back to the rescue. And Only half consciously he started the numerous craft, darting hither as if to follow her.

Just then there were velvety footsteps on the turf just benind, there

was a silky swish of an elegant sarcelle plush tea-gown against the then a dainty figure in ivory-white unclipped shrubbery along the flashed forth from the shore, cleavwinding walk, and then Miss ing the blue water with long, swift,

Hurne stepped beside him. graceful strokes. Theo reached the sinking boat "Oh, please don't leave now," said

to have readings for an hour or two." less man was slipping from the bow Somerset had never noticed what helplessly down and downward had long been conspicuously patent | into the deep river. to every guest of the Mosseliffe In an instant Theo had grasped

house - that Miss Hurne was perhim with one firm hand, and was petually intriguing to exhibit him swimming back for the shore. as her willing captive, subject to her Before she reached it, and just as

slightest caprice. she felt her own strength failing, a Claudia Hurne was a dazzling couple of shells had overtaken her brunette, brilhantly accomplished and she and the now reviving brunette, brilliantly accomplished and she and the now reviving in the art of discoursing amusing nonsense. In the art of dressing she was also He could not help understanding

In the art of dressing she was also He could not help understanding an adept, and she was skilled in all the polished artifice and charming really uttered no falsehood; she had trickery of the ultra-fashionable

Her old admirers regarded her as a handsome worldly-wise young deceiving him. lady, endowed with plenty of

his sister had represented.

"I could not have believed her such a polished Judas. What a

pity!" Somerset exclaimed. "It is, indeed, a great pity," said Theo.

She was in her lover's arms nov his kisses were upon her hair, her brow, her lips. And in that blessed moment of a J.

perfect understanding the misery they had suffered was forgotten. Claudia Hurne left the Mosseliffe

FOR SALE.-A GOOD HARDWARE business in Marion county. Address CAPITAL JOURNAL before she could stop, shift her sail, BOABEING. and thither, were too far away to help him. There was a second clear and re-sounding cry from the bank. And PRIVATE BOARDING.-A few ladies or gentlemen can obtain, at reasonable rates, good board with nicely furnished to by the street cars, by calling at 367 Winter street, corner of Center street. SOCIETY NOTICES. K NIGHTSOF PYTHIAS.-Regular meet ing on Tuesday night of each week at 750 p. m. L. R. STINSON, C. C. W. H. H. WATERS, K. of R. and S. Claudia. Everybody is waiting for just as the sloop had succeeded in you in the up-stairs parlor; we are turning back and just as the sense-Commercial and Ferry streets, every Sat-urday at 7:30 p. m. J. T. GREGG. WM. CLARKE, Secretary. N. G. G. A. R.—Sedgwick Post, No. 10, Depart-depart of Oregon, meets every Monday evening at the hall over the Oregon Land company's office. Visiting comrades arr cordially invited to attend. A. W. DRAYGER, Post Commader. B. F. SOUTHWICK, Adjutant, PROFESSIONAL CARDS. J. J. SHAW, attorney at law, Salem, Ore-gon. Office up-stairs in the Patton block.

He could not help understanding Claudia's trickery. And she had really uttered no falsehood; she had framed a cunning speech without mentioning names, by which she could easily deny any intention of deceiving him. Brilliant and fascinating as she was, she was quite as dangerous as his sister had represented.

A NOREW H. DIVEN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 8 to 5 pand 7 to 8 p. m. Office: Court street, next door east of Dr. Rowland, Residence, 301 Chemeketa st.

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