TES ST

EATH HAS CLOSED A STRANGE ROMANCE

cide of Portland Girl at Seattle-Loved Woman Who Masqueraded in Men's Clothes.

of the suicide in that city of Doll which is mentioned in anothe

of Nell Pickerell's love, Dolly stmas dinner she swallowed th hours later. The girl was nited and fear that her deceitfn

A number of times during the ears she has been arrested. Her or dressing in men's clothes has markably handsome.

ms to have won the hearts of a

too susceptible girls, just as sh

of the girl who committed suicide.

seems to have won the nearts of a control of the girl who committed suicide, younge came to Seattle from her in Portland. Her real name was Quappe. She had been in Seattle couple of days when she met the dil girl. Under the name of Harry tone, her invariable alias, the latter over to the waitress. The false woos successful. "Livingstone's' rehear and married another girl was use assigned by the dead girl to her for the fascination. With acquaintie the grew stronger. It soon came to two were constantly in one ancompany. At a dance in Ballard stone' was suspected of stealing and. The Quappe girl learned of this other and married the control of the fascination. The letter warning 'Harry Living' to dispose of the cont. The letter st on the street. It came into the lon of Officer Hubbard. Nell was arat helly Quappe did not know her a letter warning 'Harry Living' to the street. It came into the lon of Officer Hubbard. Nell was arat helly Quappe did not know her a latter the stone the street. It came into the lone of officer Hubbard. Nell was arat helly Quappe did not know her a latter the street in the street. She was released, no composite the street in the advantage of the sand relation to Mabel Lacke, test victim heard of this and red the sand attention to Mabel Lacke, test victim heard of this and red the sand attention to Mabel Lacke, test victim heard of this and red the art of sent a friend to a pharmacy, and end of the afternoon for the landlady deed to cents' worth of carbolic acid. Clock Mrs. Passenzer, the landlady of win block, heard gronning in room Entering, she found Dolly Quappe beed writhing in pain and frothing at

HIAL AFFECTIONS, coughs and

il quickly cured by Pyny-Balsam.
no equal. Acts promptly, soothes,
nd cures. Manufactured by the ors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

ANNUAL TAX SALE.

Small List This Morning.

nnual sale of property in arrears as was held in the council chamber, commencing at noon to-day. There nout twenty in attendance and bid as quite brisk, the city treasurer, esided, conducting the sale in that professional manner which is born rience. The majority of the purwere, mortgagees, and the entire disposed of, the figures totaling of this \$1,600 was secured in the the thirty-three lots, of which the S. Watkins is the registered owner. S. Humphries the assessed owner, ount of property sold this year is ably less than that which went the hammer last year, the list being tively small.

tively small.

inciple of tax sales is a competition idders for the least fraction of the payment, of the tax to the city. The compart of the tax to the city. The compart of the tax plus interest at six per he purchaser secures title to the purchased by him in a year after rmation of the sale by a Supreme ige, provided its owner does not tin the meantime.

The comparison with the yancou-which takes up more than a newsge in its advertisement.

ILDER - ARE YOU LOSING ?-"The D. & L." Emulsion will elp and build you up. | Restores igestion and brings back health. red by the Davis & Lawrence

on Standard hears that an feature of the coronation s will be a naval review at on an unprecedently large which foreign warships will be

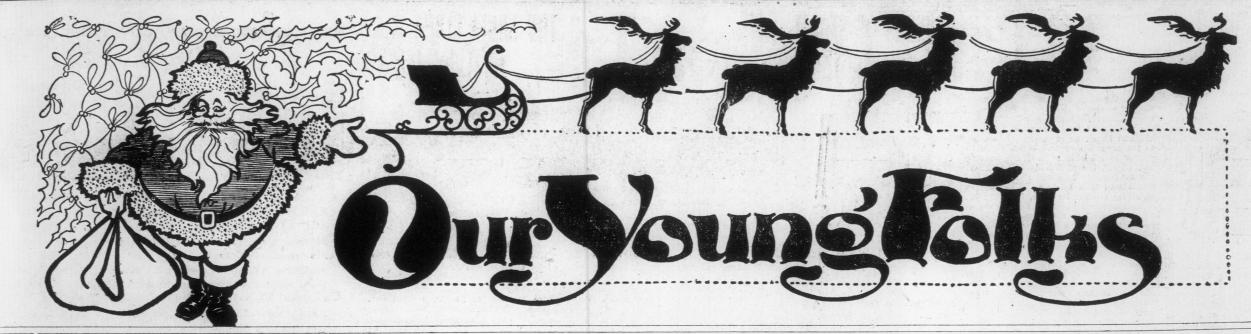
EART WAS THUMPING MY T." is the way Mrs. R. H. Wright, ille, Ont., describes her sufferings hering, fluttering and palpitation, ng many remedies without beneng many remedies without bene-tiles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the tored her to perfect health. The gave almost instant relief, and in ering ceased altogether. Sold by Co. and Hall & Co.—51.

DIED.

the residence of his eldest eside Farm," Salt Spring Isl-on Dec. 28th, John Mollet, Channel Islands, aged 89 onths 3 weeks and 4 days, SON-At Vancouver, on Dec. homas Williamson, aged 50 years.

MARRIED. TCHELOR—At Nelson, on Dec. 7 Rev. J. H. White, Stephen G. and Miss Jennie Batchelor. L-BOYER-At Mission, on Dec. by Rev. Mr. Hicks, A. Harwell as Jessie Boyer.

CALLES WORK OF THE REAL PROPERTY.



renowned Professor Nudlekopf was in his study one evening, busily enin writing the last chapter of his book, which was to prove to everyhat there is no such thing as a e. He had never seen a brownle, and reasoned, there wasn't any, never en and never could be.

you must know that the Professor red this book the effort of his life; the worthy gentleman was even at oment picturing to himself how the world would soon be ringing with the lange of Nudlekopf, and how its or would be hailed as a great and an.



sentation of a brownie who bobbed up and down when you pressed upon the top.

At first he thought of putting real brownies in the bottle; but not being able to catch any more he substituted inuitation brownies made of glass, and so they are made to this day.

His invention brought him much money and more fame than anything he had ever written.

Professor Nudlekopf never rewrote his book, but devoted himself thereafter to writing fairy stories for young people, and so became a useful member of the community.

THE PLAINT OF THE PINK CANDLE

BY F. STROTHMANN.

At last it was all over! Christmas, so long in coming, was past and the tired children were already in Dreamland, living over again all the day's pleasures and surprises and excitements.

In a corner of the room stood the Christmas tree, dim and desolate in the failing

mas tree, dim and desolate in the falling light of the last expiring candles, a gaunt skeleton of what it had been earner in the day. Save for the glittering strands of thisel, some inedible pasteboard ornaments and a few candles in various stages of dissolution there remained nothing of all its former splendor. That is to say, nothing except one more thing—a solitary Gingerbread Rabbit, which dangled forlornly on his pink string and wondered what was going to happen next.

The Gingerbread Rabbit cast his eye (he had but one, and 'twas made of purple candy) over this scene of desolation and he heaved a great sigh, a sigh in which regret and rellef were strangely commingled. He had enjoyed the day as much as anybody. All that brightness and glitter and the noise from the trumpets and toy drums were so new and interesting to him that he had been kept in one continual thrill of excitement, twisting and turning on his pink string all day in his anxiety not to miss a single thing. It was much like trying to follow the three rings in the circus at once, and besides the rabbit had but one eye.

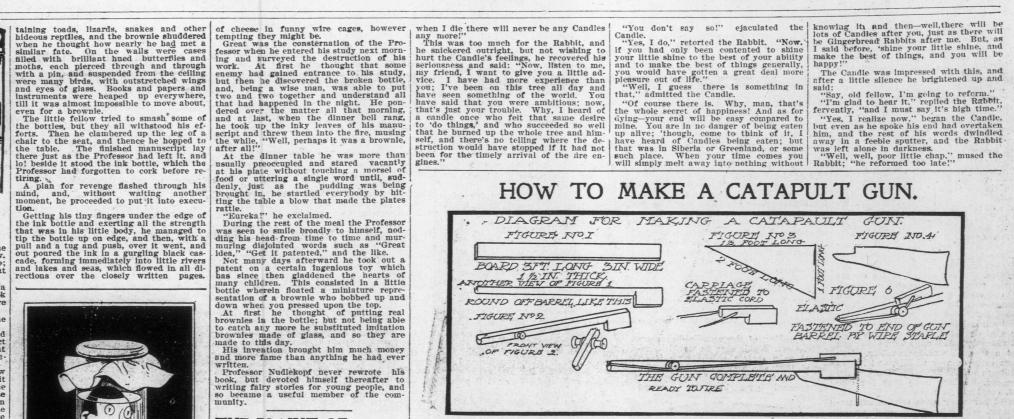
But oh, when it came to the stripping of the tree in the evening, how the poor little fellow trembled for his life! One by one he

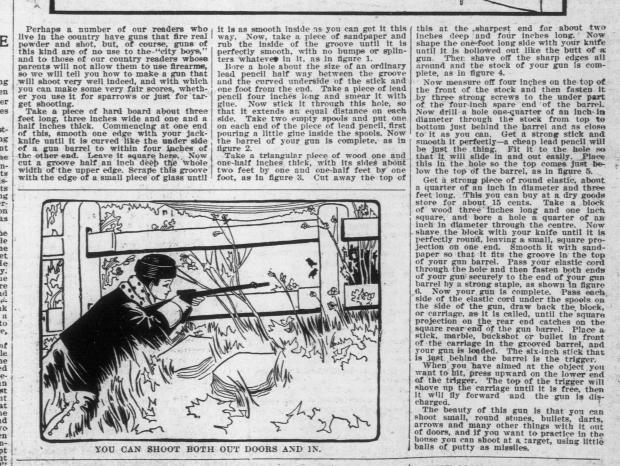
candles turned green with envy; yes, some of them even, turned blue and purple. And then when I was lighted I felt quite sure that I was destined for great deeds, but what did it amount to? I soon found that the longer and brighter I burned the shorter I grew. Look at what is left of me now!"

"Well, you have grown rather short," admitted the Rabbit.

"One after the other," continued the Candle, "I have seen my brothers and sisters perish about me, miserab—there!. Hear that sizzle! That's the last of them, and now I am alone in the world. I suppose

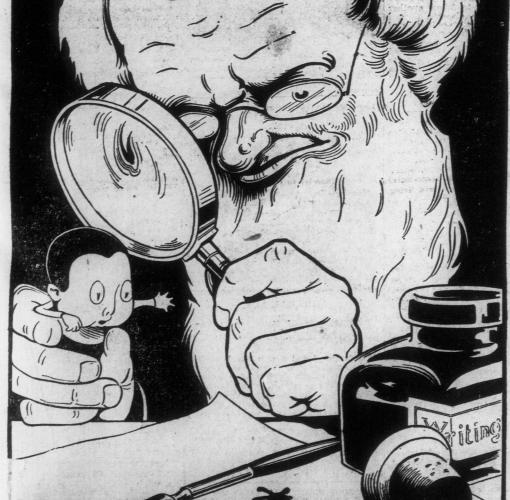
The New York of the State of Many





Service Colonia of Service Bullion Colonia





THE AWFUL MAGNIFIED EYE GLARED THROUGH THE GLASS

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