# Eninht's Tanding Slevs. 

VOL. IV
NO. 11.
 published every saturday morning

 JOB PRINTING.
tisements which exceed one square.
$\qquad$
Terms of the Courts of Yolo County.




|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |

D. LAfiyette pickett,

DR. S. E. RODOLPE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
office at the Drug store,

| L. R. Hopicivs, |
| :--- |
| Atorneyand Counselor at Law, <br> Cachevilie, Yolo Co.; Cal. |

Bowie seriffith,

| H, |
| :---: |

jann.tf
BURTov \& McCaRTY,
Wholesale Dealers in Groceries, Pro-
visions, Liquors, Flour, Grain, California

Corner Cigar store:
m. GREENHOOD \& CO,

胞男
N
PAINTER \& CO,
Yype, Presses, Printind Daterials, $\quad$ Ink,

## charles f. robbins,

## TYPE, PRESSES, PRINTING MATERILL

 NKS, CARD STOCK, \&C Nos. 111 and 113 Clay Stree San Francisco.
## Shaving and Hair Cutting <br> satoon. <br> Jamies m. Johinson <br> $\mathrm{H}^{\prime}$ <br>  <br> $\qquad$

5 $\sigma$

| Helen's Revenge. |
| :--- |
| I was but fifteen, and I loved books |
| and study above all things, until George |
| Eiliott came. No one else hhad ever |
| treated me with attention, at least that |
| respectful homage that man pays to |
| woman. No one but he had observed |
| that my mind had expanded beyond my |
| years, and that a woman's soul-proud, |
| ambitious, thoughtful, yet passionate- |
| dwelt beneath the angular and undevel- |
| doped awkwardness of my child-form. I |
| oped |
| had learned to love him, and thought, |
| with reason, that he loved me ; but one |
| day I found that I had made a mistake. |
| I overheard him telling a friend that he | o overheard him telling a friend that he

had only been amusing himselt with me,
and he and he laughed at the idea that such a
"child" as I could make an impression on his heart. Besides, he wanted a rich Wife, and I was portionless; so he would
woo my cousin Florence for her two hun-
dred thousand dollars, telling his companion, Francis Copway, that to him he
would resign all his claims to me. The last relic of my child-nature vanished in that terrible hour. While my
heart first throbbed wildy, then lay like
lead beneath my bosom, I let the soft summer wind blow over my face, to re-
move all traces of the tears I had shed,
nd allowed one thought, so dark dire that I shrank horrified when it first
sprang, fully formed, Minerva-like, from being.
This thought was of revenge, and it
became at last very sweet. Before I left my retreat my p plan was formed, though
time alone could develop all its details.
That evening, George Elliott sat by my side. I inferred that the op-
portunity he sought of offering himself
to my cousin Fhoronce had not been
granted him. He had not the air of a
rejected lover, or I might have included him in that class. Changed as I was-
utterly changed-I yet could see there utterly changed-I yet could see there
was no change in him-I meant to work
on, and ere that evening was over, I saw
that my charm was taking effect. And, that my charm was taking effect. And,
to crown my efforts with a grand cul-
mination, I allowed him then to first hear sation in the rooms was hushed to perfect
silence, as if spell-bound, I saw him
tastes and expensive habits, were left in
utter poverty. George Elliott, had the
luxury of a poor wife at last, when the
question of his ability to awiord it was al-
ready settled. question of his ability to afiord it was al-
ready settled.
My plot then rapidly developed. As My plot then rapidly developed. As
soon as my period of mouzning was over,
I married. I was mistress of the lovely I married. 1 was mistress of the lovely
home of my late uncle, and the home where Florence had hoped to reign; and
the man to whom Ellictt had ance so the man to whom Ellictt had cace so
tauntingly resigned me, was masier of tauntingly resigned me, was masier of
one of the finest estates in the country,
accepted by me while still poor, after repeated rejections of the hand of the arch
fascinator. I had the almost adoring love of my
husband ; I was rich beyond my dreams I was seated upon the throne of social
power and influence, by acelamation a crowned queen. But I was not happy.
I was my husband's friend; to his love I
could make no return. My heart, once could make no return. My heart, once
given to another, I had never been able
to reclaim. Every pang I inflictet on
tole that other recoiled upon myself, and yet
my will and the desire for revenge trimy will a
umphed.
I wate
I watched the swift downfall of my
enemy -my enemies-for I hated Flor-
ence with a hate as fervent, if less vin-
dictive, than that I bestowed upon tier dictive, than that I bestowed upon Ler
husband. From the magnificent hicuse
to to lodgings, to boarding houses, becoming
every step less fashionable, then wore
and more dingy and unfashionable, I traced them as they tried to hide thees-
selves from every eye that had looked
upon them in their de that My own eyes saw Elliott in seedy gar-
ments- the remnants of the wardiobe
that was once the envy and admiation of his imitators-shrinking from store to
store, up dirty stairs, to dim offices and noisome warehouses, in search of the em-
ployment which was to interpose between
them and starvation. And when I krew that his pride was thoroughly humbled,
and that he failed in every effort, I knew
the time I had waited for so patiently Francis was a student, and he left
things o me else he would before this
have interposed. But I had caused him have interposed. But I had caused him
$5=$ Mg pretence of illness was not all pre-
tence, but I had made just the impres-
sion I desired, and I would not see him
again. ney,
ohind
of my
rulous
 and I knew that he left his heart beh
him. Yet not in the keeping of my
cousin Ftorence, for she was querulous
and evidently deeply disappointed. She
had counted on an offer from him, but I and evidently deeply disappointed. Sh
had counted on an offer from him, but
felt sure that it had not been made.
knew it would be made, and resolved that
it

## it should be another step in my revenge. Two years passed away. I had en- tered society, and had become, although my first season was not over, a brilliant

## hereafter to turn to secret adhat I meant him. And I played off all the are with of my charms with his guests, until him. And I played off all the artillery of my charms with his guests, until I was heralded, long in advance of my en

Meanwhile, I had learned that Francis
Copway loved me, and I had promised to
become his wife. I owed him a debt of gratitude for his generous defence of me,
I respected and admired him, and wil
lingly accepted him, stipulating only that lingly accepted him, stipulating only that
our engagement should be a secret. He
made no objection. I think he even
found found a romantic pleasure in the conceal-
ment, and loved to see me the idol of so-
ciety, while secretly belo ciety, while secretly belonging to him,
who was a poor tailor, admitted for his
talents, to the charmed circle, but hav talents, to the charmed circle, but
ing little part in the alien scene.
Again and again Again and again I found George Elliott
at my feet. Again and again I rejected
his suit, though I admitted his suit, though I admitted him to a
friendy intimacy, which he was too much
my my captive to be able to scorn. At last,
desperate at these repeated failures, har rassed by debts, and anxious, perhaps, to punish me, and try if indeed I had
heart to feel, he offered himself to Flo
ence, whose admiration for him had been unconcealed. He was accepted,
and though my uncle had strong objections to him on account of his reckless and dissolute habits, they were married,
and Florence went from the door of her
childhood's home, with but a cold farewell from her father.
A year afterward the old man died,
and then the and then the plot which had b
ening developed itself in part. ening developed itself in part.
My uncle's will made me the ess of his vast estates, and then the world first learned that which I had long known, that Florence was but his adopted child,
destitute even of my claim to kinship. destitute even of my claim to kinship,
So the Elliotts, with all their luxurious




