

YOUTH AND LOVE.

Youth and Love fell out one day. Said Youth to Love: "I'll go my way and leave you broken-hearted. I'll go through life without your aid; I'll neither gaze on man or maid— And foolishly they parted.

Of went haughty Youth alone! He hummed a tune in merry tone And never looked behind him; While Love, at home, was sad and sore. And loved for Youth once more. Alas she could not find him!

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

"AM so sorry this has happened," she said with forced calmness. "I like you much, and thought we were always to be friends, but you can see that it is impossible for me to marry. It is my duty to take care of papa and my brothers and try to take the place of my poor mother."

"I felt from the first," said Harry sorrowfully, "that it was hopeless to think of you. You are too good for me." "Don't say that, please, for I like you much more than any one I know. If I ever did go to marry, it would be just such a man as you—good, clever and generous. But you see that it is impossible, don't you?"

He looked into her appealing eyes, but could not answer. Nothing is so sublimely tragic as a beautiful girl sacrificing herself to a mistaken sense of duty, and she appeared so sublime to him that he couldn't help thinking her in the right.

In affairs of the heart a man, especially a young man, needs a disinterested woman to guide, to encourage, or to check him, as the case may require. Now, Harry Watson was so fortunate as to have a charming widow as his confidant and friend. She was several years his senior, and he was once much in love with her—or thought he was. She had pooh-poohed his proposal and told him that, although she thought him a fine, clever young fellow, she had no desire to take a boy to raise, and that he mustn't talk nonsense. Of course he was tragic and went out West to hunt for grizzlies, hoping to be manacled by one, but he presently came to himself and returned to the city. He was naturally rather shame-faced when he met the widow, but she was so jolly that he soon forgot his previous absurdity, and they became fast friends.

"You poor boy!" said the widow in humorous sympathy. "What would be the use of you if it were not for me? But if you obey my orders I will guarantee that you will win her."

After thinking the whole matter over Harry felt comforted, and he felt sure that the clever widow was going to do all in her power to help him. But he did not imagine that while they were discussing the subject the peerless, self-sacrificing Esther was weeping bitterly and almost rebelling against her fate. It was only by magnifying her duty to an appalling grime that she finally recovered her composure and soothed the pain at her heart to an aching numbness.

As soon as the widow felt that Harry had recovered from the first bitterness of his disappointment, she ordered him to go and call on Esther. He obeyed, and a few such calls restored to some extent their old relationship, and they could talk more like brother and sister. And one evening she talked to him in a most sisterly fashion, warning him wisely to beware of the wiles of the widow.

"You know I look on you as a brother and should not like to see one of my brothers as much in her company as you are. Of course she is nice, but people say she is no desisting."

declining years is a trust imposed on me by my dead mother." "Then you are not indifferent to me?" She was too honest to deny her love. She bowed her head in assent, and the tears welled in her eyes.

"I must get papa to take me home," she turned and walked away from him quickly. Before she had gone a dozen paces she stopped as if transfixed and looked with dilated eyes into an alcove she was passing.

Then she ran back to Harry, and almost fainting, caught his arm. "Take me home! Take me away from here!" He hastened to call a carriage. When they had entered it Esther began to cry, and he tried to console her. Instinctively he put his arm about her, and she did not resist. A moment after—it was the natural thing to do—he kissed her, and leaning her head on his shoulder, she wept until her sorrow had abated. He could not imagine what was the matter, but when they arrived at her home she enlightened him. As she was leaving him in the conservatory she had seen her father kneeling before the widow, proposing to her, and had seen her grant him a kiss of acceptance. All her illusions about duty vanished in an instant. Her father was getting another to take care of him, and her occupation was gone.

"I shall leave home," she cried, angrily. "If he marries her, I must leave home!" "I have a home to offer you," said Harry. "It never occurred to Harry that the widow had offered him to propose to Esther so that she could bring her father, as if by accident, to see the little scene. She had watched his movements, and, judging the correct moment to a niece, had brought Mr. Townsend to that part of the conservatory. He liked Harry too much to interrupt, which the widow had taken care to learn before she took the step, but he was naturally surprised. Of course she promptly sympathized with him on losing his housekeeper, and so wrested from him the proposal which she had long ago planned. She had not counted on Esther overlooking her part of the drama, but that only hastened the action of her plot, and she was not sorry when she heard of it.

Harry was naturally profuse in his thanks, for his happiness so blinded him to everything else in the world that he thought it was for his sake that it had all been done. When this dawned upon the widow, she laughed loud and long. "Oh, go away," she laughed, "to your billing and cooing with Esther! You are such a pair of fools you should be happy together." And she added, somewhat mischievously: "You see, I am, in a sense, taking a boy to raise, after all. But you will find me an indulgent mother-in-law."

When the planet Mars is nearest the earth it is 36,000,000 miles away. The California woodpecker will carry an acorn thirty miles to store in its nest. In Russia servants kiss their mistresses' hands both in morning and evening greetings. The longest canal in the world is in Russia. It extends from St. Petersburg to the frontier of China, and measures nearly 4,500 miles. In Peru it was once the custom for domestic servants to have two of their upper front teeth extracted. Their absence indicated their servitude. The drill of the Roman soldier was exceedingly severe. It comprised not only the use of weapons, but running, jumping, climbing, wrestling, swimming, both naked and in full armor.

The largest hornet's nest that has ever been taken undamaged was more than a yard in circumference and one foot four inches in height. It was found suspended from a roof of a house on the Earl of Clarendon's estate, and weighed barely three pounds. It was said to contain 780 insects. The deepest lake in the world, so far as known, is Lake Balkal, in Siberia. While nine thousand square miles in area, or nearly as large as Lake Erie, it is four thousand feet to 4,500 feet deep, so that it contains nearly as much water as Lake Superior. Its surface is 1,350 feet above sea level, and its bottom nearly 2,900 feet below it.

Survival of the Witchcraft Delusion. It is more than two centuries since people were hanged at Salem for being witches, and so far as we know the witchcraft delusion is extinct in the United States, but it seems to survive, at least in a mild form, in England. In the suburb of Heavittree, near Exeter, a quarrel recently arose between two neighbors, women, which before long came to the knowledge of the people of the neighborhood. One of the women uttered this accusation against the other: "You wretch, you always keep a black pig and a white pig, so that you can catch us! You ought to be scragged!" "Scragging" means hanging, and the woman who made the accusation was evidently convinced that the other had committed a grave offense. Inquiry was made into the case of the woman so accused, and it was found that she had lived in her cottage at Heavittree some twenty years; and throughout that period, her neighbors agreed, she had always kept two pigs—of course not always the same pigs—one of which was always white and the other black. No butcher in the neighborhood will ever buy her pigs, as, if he were known to do so, he would certainly lose his custom. She therefore has to sell them at a distance. It is assumed that the woman herself believes in the notion, since if she did not she would hardly take the trouble to keep always a white pig and a black pig.

Naturally. This story, relating to a young pork-packer in Kansas City, is circulated quietly among his acquaintances: A new baby had arrived in his family, and he was very proud of it. While several friends were congratulating him in his office, and smoking cigars at his expense, one of them asked him: "By the way, —, how much did the cherub weigh?" "Ten pounds, dressed!" exclaimed the delighted young father.

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Oregon Beef in Demand. Several weeks ago the prices of beef were put up to a very high notch by the California dealers, and the information is given out that prices will remain alarmingly high for the next two years. Butchers explain that the high prices are caused now from the fact that there was a great scarcity of feed for cattle and sheep last year, and that now, although there is every indication that there will be an abundance of feed on the ranges, it is a most difficult matter to get stock for the butchers' blocks. It is admitted that there is plenty of stock in Nevada, Oregon and Washington, but it is said that the owners have combined and agreed not to send any cattle or sheep on the market for over a year, calculating that there will be a much greater price, which will, most assuredly, bring them in riches.

Dam Across Chelan River. The dam across the Chelan river has been completed, except for minor details, which will be added after the usual spring high water. The dam is so constructed as to hold the waters of the lake at a level which will permit lake steamers to land a mile and a half below present landings. Two previous attempts to construct such a dam were failures.

An Irrigation Ditch. Preparations are being made to begin the preliminary survey of a 100-mile irrigation ditch to be brought out of Rogue river near Grinn's Pass. The ditch will be 12 feet on top, 8 feet on the bottom and 6 feet in depth, estimated to carry 10,000 millions inches.

Candidate for Pitcher. Harry Smith, a well known Tacoma athlete, is attaining distinction in the East. According to the Boston Herald, there are 12 candidates for the pitcher's position at Harvard, one of them being a Washington boy named Smith, attending the dental school.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE. Portland Market. Wheat—Walla Walla, 50c; Valley, 50c; Bluestem, 61c per bushel. Flour—Best grades, \$2.30; Graham, \$2.65; superfine, \$2.15 per barrel. Oats—Choice white, 43c@44c; choice gray, 41c@42c per bushel. Barley—Feed barley, \$23.00; brewing, \$25.00 per ton. Millet—Bran, \$17 per ton; middlings, \$22; shorts, \$18; chop, \$16.00 per ton. Hay—Timothy, \$8@9; clover, \$7@8; Oregon wild hay, 46c per ton. Butter—Fancy creamery, 40@45c; seconds, 35@40c; dairy, 30@35c store, 20@27c. Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$2@4 per dozen; hens, \$4.00@5.00; springs, \$1.25@1.50; geese, \$2.00@7.00 for old, \$4.50@5 for young; ducks, \$5.00@5.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 15@16c per pound. Potatoes—\$1.10 per sack; sweets, 2c per pound. Vegetables—Beets, 90c; turnips, 75c per sack; garlic, 70c per pound; cabbage, \$1@1.25 per 100 pounds; cauliflower, 70c per dozen; parsnips, 75c per sack; beans, 3c per pound; celery, 70@75c per dozen; cucumbers, 50c per box; peas, 3@3 1/2c per pound. Onions—Oregon, 50@75c per sack. Hops—15@17c; 1897 crop, 4@6c. Wool—Valley, 10@12c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 8@12c; mohair, 20c per pound. Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wethers and ewes, 4c; dressed mutton, 7 1/2c; spring lambs, 7 1/2c per lb. Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$4.50; light and feeders, \$2.50@3.00; dressed, \$5.00@6.00 per 100 pounds. Beef—Gross, top steers, 4.00@4.50; cows, \$2.50@3.00; dressed beef, 6@6 1/2c per pound. Veal—Large, 6@7c; small, 7 1/2@8c per pound.

Seattle Markets. Onions, 80c@1.10 per 100 pounds. Potatoes, \$1.00@1.40. Beets, per sack, \$1@1.25. Turnips, per sack, 80@75c. Carrots, per sack, 75c. Parsnips, per sack, 85c@91c. Cauliflower, \$1.00 per doz. Celery, 35@40c. Cabbage, native and California \$2.00 per 100 pounds. Apples, 60c@1.50 per box. Pears, 50c@1.50 per box. Prunes, 50c per box. Butter—Creamery, 23c per pound; dairy and ranch, 12@18c per pound. Eggs, 18c. Cheese—Native, 13c. Poultry—Old hens, 16c per pound; spring chickens, 14c; turkeys, 16c. Fresh meats—Choice dressed beef steers, prime, 8 1/2c; cows, prime, 8c; mutton, 9c; pork, 7c; veal, 8@10c. Wheat—Food wheat, \$2.00. Oats—Choice, per ton, \$26.50. Hay—Pugot Sound mixed, \$7.00@8c; choice Eastern Washington timothy, \$12.00. Corn—Whole, \$23.50; cracked, \$24; feed meal, \$24.00. Barley—Rolled or ground, per ton, \$25@26; whole, \$24. Flour—Patent, per barrel, \$3.85; straight, \$3.10; California brands, \$3.25; buckwheat flour, \$3.50; graham, per barrel, \$2.60; whole wheat flour, \$3.75; rye flour, \$4.50. Millet—Bran, per ton, \$15; shorts, per ton, \$16. Feed—Chopped feed, \$21@23 per ton; middlings, per ton, \$22; oil cake meal, per ton, \$35. San Francisco Market. Wool—Spring—Nevada, 9@13c per pound; Oregon, Eastern, 10@13c; Valley, 15@17c; Northern, 8@10c. Millet—Middlings, \$18@21.50; bran, \$15.50@16.50 per ton. Onions—Silverkin, 50@90c per sack. Butter—Fancy creamery, 17@18c; do seconds, 16@17c; fancy dairy, 15c; do seconds, 14@14 1/2c per pound. Eggs—Store, 15c; fancy ranch, 10 1/2@11c. Hops—1898 crop, 10c. Citrus Fruit—Oranges, Valencia, \$2@2.50; Mexican limes, \$4.00@5; California lemons, 75c@1.25; do choice, \$2.50 per box. Hay—Wheat, \$13@15.50; wheat and oat, \$13@16; oat, \$14@16; best barley, \$12@13; alfalfa, \$11@12 per ton; straw, 40@70c per bale. Potatoes—Early Rose, \$1.50@1.75; Oregon Burbanks, \$1.65@1.85; river Burbanks, 75c@1.15; Salinas Burbanks, \$1@1.10 per sack. Tropical fruits—Bananas, \$1.50@2.00 per bunch; pineapples, \$2.50@4.50; Persian dates, 6@6 1/2c per pound.

"Spring Unlocks The Flowers To Paint the Laughing Soil." And not even Nature would allow the flowers to grow and blossom to perfection without good soil. Now Nature and people are much alike; the former must have sunshine, latter must have pure blood in order to have perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures blood troubles of all sorts. It is to the human system what sunshine is to nature—the destroyer of disease germs. It never disappoints. Poor Blood—"The doctor said there were not seven drops of good blood in my body. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and made me strong and well."—Susan K. Davis, 10 Astor Hill, Lynn, Mass. Dyspepsia, etc.—"A complication of troubles, dyspepsia, chronic catarrh and inflammation of the stomach, rheumatism, etc., made me miserable. Had no appetite until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acted like magic. I am thoroughly cured."—N. H. SHELLEY, 1874 W. 14th Ave., Denver, Colo. Rheumatism—"My husband was obliged to give up work on account of rheumatism. No remedy helped until he used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which permanently cured him. It cured my daughter of catarrh. I give it to the children with good results."—Mrs. J. S. McMAHON, Stamford, Ct.

Portland Directory. DENTISTS. No pain, new process; fine gold work. DR. LANGRISH, 111 N. W. cor. Third and Morrison. Machinery and Supplies. EDWARD HUGHES; MACHINERY AND VEHICLES; send for catalogue, 188-194 Front St. RAKES MOWERS BINDERS Write for Catalogue. J. A. FREEMAN, Agent, 209 East Water Street, PORTLAND, OR. MACHINERY For Mills, Mines, Shops and Farms; Steel Logging and Hoisting Engines; Hoop Chisel Tooth Saws, Albany Grease, etc. TATUM & BOWEN 27 to 29 First Street Portland, Or. 35-37 Fremont Street, San Francisco. JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, OREGON, can give you the best bargains in general machinery, engines, boiler tanks, pumps, plows, belts and windmills. The new steel I X L windmill, sold by him, is unequalled. A Good Calculator. When Sir Thomas Moore was imprisoned in the Tower of London for refusing to sully his conscience, his wife railed at him for his folly in remaining in a filthy prison when he might be merry at home with his family and in favor also with the king and council. He replied: "Why, good Alice, is not this prison as near heaven as any own home?" In answer to her answer of contempt he asked: "How long, think you, might one live to enjoy this home of ours?" "Perhaps some 20 years," was her answer. "Were not he a bad calculator, then, who even for a hundred or a thousand years would risk the loss of an eternity?" Thought He Deserved a Rest. A tramp with his arm in a sling, called on Gilhooley for a copper, alleging that his arm had been injured in a recent railway accident. "But yesterday you had the other arm in a sling," replied Gilhooley. "Well, supposing I had. Don't you suppose a feller's arm gets tired of being tied up all day? Besides, I've not concussion of the brain, and can't remember half the time which arm was broken."—Stray Stories. To Make Tracing Paper. Over a gentle heat warm together an ounce of Canada balsam and a quarter of a pint of spirits of turpentine. When cold, brush the preparation smoothly over one side of a sheet of fine tissue paper. When dried in, this preparation leaves the paper very transparent, and, as it is not greasy, the tracing paper may be used without fear even on delicate fabrics.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. How They Sprung. Mrs. O'Brien—Have you any ancestors, Mrs. Kelly. Mrs. Kelly—And that's "ancestors," Mrs. O'Brien. Mrs. O'Brien—Why, people you're sprung from. Mrs. Kelly (impressively)—Listen to me, Mrs. O'Brien: I come from the rural stock at Danmushers that sprang from nobody—they sprang at him.—Puck. What He Got. Tom—She let me kiss the hair on her forehead. Dick—In other words, she gave you a bang on the mouth.—N. Y. World. Emperor William, of Germany, has announced his intention of visiting England in the summer, to be present once more at Cowes during the August yachting.

She Knew She Was Fat. An elderly man rose to give his seat to a plump-looking girl on a South side car. "Oh, no; thank you," she returned, as she caught onto a strap. "I would not think of taking a seat from an older man—I mean, I'd just as lief stand up." She finished, lamely. "Now that's all right," the old gentleman retorted, in a very loud and hearty tone of voice. "But you'd better sit down. I know you fat girls usually have tender feet!"—Chicago Journal. Messengers in Liveries. Some of the messenger companies in New York city have extended their service to supply their patrons with boys in liveries as door-keepers and for general "button" service. These boys, livery and all, may be had by the hour and have proved a distinct convenience to housekeepers. Abolish the Death Penalty. At Albany the law-makers are wrangling over the abolition of the death penalty. The man who succeeds will prove as great a benefactor to the breaker of man's laws as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has to the breaker of nature's laws. If you've neglected your stomach until indigestion and constipation are upon you, try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. A well-known professor asserts that the smallest intervals of sound can be better distinguished with one ear than with both. I never used to quick a cure as Pilsner's Cure for Consumption. J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 23, 1903. The King of Italy is a confirmed vegetarian. Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period. A caterpillar can eat six hundred times its weight of food in a month. A Household Necessity. Every home should have handy for use all the time a box of Cascades Candy Cathartic, as a perfect guardian of the family health. All drug stores, 10c, 25c, 50c. Stationary firemen in Washington, D. C., and street car men of Cincinnati are organizing. To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The oil fever has reached Vigo county, Indiana, and farm property is being sought after. FITS Permanently Cured. No more nervousness after Mrs. Day's use of Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure. DR. R. H. KELLY, 100 North 4th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Italy's budget for the year is now expected to be a surplus instead of a deficit in the revenues. There was a young man from Lenox, Who boldly went off to the war; The "beef" made him sick, He recovered quite quick By the prompt use of old Jesse Moore. A fossil dinosaur that must have been 180 feet in length has been found near Laramie, Col. The remains were found by Prof. W. H. Reed in the Jurassic strata near Laramie. Dr. Plunder's Oregon Blood Purifier now. Absent-Minded. Once upon a time a very lovely lady, who lived in I street—or at least I think it's I street—advertised for a butler. Divers and sundry persons applied for the place, and among them one man pleased her very much indeed. He had been butler, he said, for Gen. Such-a-One, and Mrs. Gen. Such-a-One, he was quite sure, would recommend him. Accordingly, madam sat down to write a note to Mrs. Gen. Such-a-One, asking about him. Now, madam, as all her acquaintances know, is the most absent-minded woman the shadow of the monument ever fell on. She wrote the note, but in it there was no mention of Higgins, the butler. Instead the note read: "Dear Madam: Will you kindly tell me what the habits and characteristics of Gen. Such-a-One are, and how long he has lived with you?" Mrs. General's reply drove all the cobwebs from the absent-minded woman's brain. "Madam," it ran, "as to Gen. Such-a-One's habits and characteristics, they are matters of which public record will inform you. As to how long he has lived with me, it is none of your business." And the last four words were emphatically underlined.—Washington Post. De Castro's Duel. Corporal Joseph H. De Castro enlisted when 16 years old. At Gettysburg he was already a veteran. When Pickett made his great charge and the men in blue and the men in gray were mixed up in a tangle before the union lines, Corporal De Castro, who was color-bearer of the Nineteenth Massachusetts, engaged in a duel with a big color-bearer in gray. The two men climbed the staves of their flags and went at it hammer and tongs. The other man was larger, but De Castro was young and agile, and finally landed a blow on his adversary's head and wrenched away the flag. It was the colors of the Nineteenth Virginia.—N. Y. World. Flour Adulteration in Italy. In the Alta Italia a well-known Bretonian firm received a visit the other day from the sanitary officer of Milan and was found to have on the premises, for supply to the baking factory large quantities of flour adulterated with "collin"—that is, the double silicate of alum and potash, a substance employed in porcelain manufacture and very pernicious to health. Following up his search the officer discovered in several baking-houses of Brescia another quantity of "flour" furnished by the same firm and containing from 0.85 to 4.0 per cent of sulphate of barium, a powder not actually poisonous like the "collin," but very heavy and hurtful to the consumer's stomach. Convicted of this serious contravention of the sanitary law, the head of the firm in question was put under arrest.

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As to how long he has lived with me, it is none of your business." And the last four words were emphatically underlined.—Washington Post. De Castro's Duel. Corporal Joseph H. De Castro enlisted when 16 years old. At Gettysburg he was already a veteran. When Pickett made his great charge and the men in blue and the men in gray were mixed up in a tangle before the union lines, Corporal De Castro, who was color-bearer of the Nineteenth Massachusetts, engaged in a duel with a big color-bearer in gray. The two men climbed the staves of their flags and went at it hammer and tongs. The other man was larger, but De Castro was young and agile, and finally landed a blow on his adversary's head and wrenched away the flag. It was the colors of the Nineteenth Virginia.—N. Y. World. Flour Adulteration in Italy. In the Alta Italia a well-known Bretonian firm received a visit the other day from the sanitary officer of Milan and was found to have on the premises, for supply to the baking factory large quantities of flour adulterated with "collin"—that is, the double silicate of alum and potash, a substance employed in porcelain manufacture and very pernicious to health. Following up his search the officer discovered in several baking-houses of Brescia another quantity of "flour" furnished by the same firm and containing from 0.85 to 4.0 per cent of sulphate of barium, a powder not actually poisonous like the "collin," but very heavy and hurtful to the consumer's stomach. Convicted of this serious contravention of the sanitary law, the head of the firm in question was put under arrest.

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