EAGLE CREEK

Oregon City Prices for the Various Products of the Farm. Some of Mr. and Mrs. Howlett's relatives gathered at their home on Christmas day and passed a pleasant day with them, partaking of a fine dinner. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Woodle Claude Malcom Joery, and Roy. Mary, Nettie, Dorothy, Olive and Tressa Woodle and Mr. and Mrs.

and children, and Ed Chapman lancy dairy 80c per roll. were entertained at dinner by Mr. There was a rush at the Portand Mrs. W. F. Douglas last Wed-

nesday.
Fred Hoffmeister purchased a graphophone the ither day for his children.

Gibson buttchered three hogs last Friday. He sold two of coast generally far more active them to the man who is building than is usual during the holiday the new station house at Eagle season. There are still dealers in

CANBY

Mr. and Mrs. John Burns' daughter and her husband who lives in Portland, was up on Christmas day and took dinner with the old

again and we hope that Santa has made many a child happy with his Mr. Bennet has got a fine lot of large ducks. They would make

Christmas has come and gone

Alvin Phelps was in these parts a short time ago.

Uncle Jehnie Cole who had the misfortune to let a timber fall on his foot some time ago is getting along nicely for one ofhis age.

Mr. Philipine sold one twenty-acre piece of his land that had most of the improvements on it and he has secured Mr. Cochran to build him a small house on the twenty that is mostly in the bush and later on he will build a larger house and alsa a barn and other

Mr. Pitts is plowing ond taking out stumps on his place and it cer tainly makes the property look

Dick Skinner is clearing some land for Ed Bradtl Mrs. Dayton is also having a piece of land cleared this winter. Roy Lee and wife, who live in Portland, were up here visiting the latters parents, Mr. and. Mrs. Jno. Gresham at Christmas time.

Claude Hampton visited his par ents here Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Rape was calling on friends Christmas.

GORDON'S BLUNDER.

Grave Tactical Mistake of a Budding English General.

When General Gordon was a lad at school he was as mischlevous as most boys. When the boys had done anything wrong they were shut up in a large, barely furnished room and set to write lines from a Latin author.

Gordon was one of the most frequent prisoners in this room, and be left the arrangement of details to their used to be annoyed by the boys who were free coming to the door and jeering at him through the keyhole. Resolving to get even, he procured a large syringe, and, taking it with him he had made up for the occasion four the next time he went to write lines. he went round to the various desks shape. and sucked up the ink into the syringe.

By and by be heard stealthy footsteps coming down the passage. Nearer and nearer they came and at last death of any one who swallows it. We halted outside the door. "They are will decide by the toss of a coin which peeping through the keyhole," whisper of you is to have first choice, and you ed the future general, and, placing the will alternately draw and swallow a syringe to the keyhole, he squirted the contents through with all the energy he could muster.

There was a smothered exclamation of disgust, and then some one fumbled with the handle of the door. It opened. and in stalked the head master, his face black with wrath and his once snowy shirt front black with ink. We must draw a vell over the painful scene which followed.-London Globe.

Cut the High Cost of Living. H. Chapman, Wini tells ho whe did it two children had a very bad cough and the doctor's medicines did them no good. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound an dbefore it was all used the children were free and cured of their coughs. I save a doctor's bill for one 25c bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound." No opiates. Huntley Bros. Co.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas. ALICE V. BRISTOW, Plaintiff,

In the name of the State or Oregon, egon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the 15th day of February, 1913, and if you fail to so appear and of the night the mice would creep eline. "What does it say inside, faanswer forwant thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the your the seeds, while the poor little written there or some secret much relief demanded in her complaint, That the bonds of matrimony, existing between plain-tiff and defendant, be dissolved;

com, and for general relief.

This summons is published pursuant to an order made by J. V. Campbell, Judge of the Circuit

The Best Cough Medicine.

The price of eggsduring the past week has gone from 35c and 45c per dozen to 30c. This price is for fresh ranch eggs and there is good demand at this price.

The price of butter remains as it has ben for the pastmonth, this being 30c and 35c per pound, [anexy dairy 80c per red]

landland livestock market on Mon day, several carloads of fine sters

THE MARKET REPORTS

were received.

The year closed with the hop market in a very strong position, and with trade locally and on the Mr. and Mrs. Roy Douglass returned home last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherd Jones attended the dance at Eagle Greek
Christmas night.

Mr. Stylbas and Synday attended the dance at Eagle Greek
Christmas night. good hops, as there are some conthis, and will hold their hops for that." Christmas night.

Wm. Stubbe spent Sunday with some time before disposing of H. S. Gibson. He is out getting same. During the past week more the subscriptions for the Oregonian.

Subscriptions for the Oregonian.

The prices paid for hops in Cal-ifornia are from 14 to 17 cents, and in that state the growers are more dispo ed to sell than in Or-

FLOUR-\$1.60 to \$5.50. that Clayton's adventure of a broken and \$10; out hay, best, \$11 and \$12; mixed \$10 and \$12; alfalfa, st5 to \$16.50; idaho timothy \$20; from a latticed window in Beirut and whole corn \$40.

Brook dairy feed \$1.30 per hun-

Live Stock- Meats Beef—(live wt.) Steers 6 and 2; cows 5 and 5 1-2; bulls 4 1-2. MUTTON-Sheep three to five Chickens-12c.

VEAL Calves 12c to13c; dresse 12c; turkeys 16c. MOHAIR —33c to 35c Fruits

Apples - 70c to \$1.00. DRIED FRUITS (buying) Orgon prunes on basis 6e to 8c. Vegetables ONIONS- is pound; peppers 7

ts, pound, (Buying) — Ordinary country butter 30c to 35c; fancy dairy 80c

A COLD BLOODED DUEL.

Instant Death Was Assured For One

of the Contestants. An extraordinary duel, which at the time created an immense sensation. was one in which the decision was arrived at not by swords or pistols, but by means of a deadly poison.

The men-who, it is hardly necessary to say, bad fallen out over a lady-had seconds, and until they faced each oth er they did not know by what method they were to settle their differences. One of the seconds was a doctor, and black pellets, all identical in size and

"In one of these," he said, "I have placed a sufficient quantity of prussic acid to cause the almost instantaneous pill until the poison shows its effects.' Two of the pellets were then taken as the toss had decided, but without

effect in either case "This time," said the doctor, speak ing of the two pellets remaining, "you must both swallow the pill at the same

instant." The choice was again made, and in a few seconds one of the men lay dead

CANARIES ARE NERVOUS.

And They Dread Mice That Like Steal Their Bird Seed.

on the grass.-Pall Mail Gazette.

One of the common troubles with canaries and one that few bird owners realize is that of nervousness. The nervous system of a causry is as highly sensitive as that of a delicate woman Any sudden shock to their senses, whether of sight or sound, is flable to throw them into convulsions. that often result in death. An old bird dealer mentions a frequent but rarely known cause of sickness and even death among the little creatures.

for some reason I could not discover CHARLES L.BRISTOW Defendant fell into a frightfully nervous state and Fo Charles L. Bristow, Defend- started to pine away. I doctored them | Ined the bracelet in turn. At last the with all the remedies known to bird professor laid down the glass. Emily, liscovered the trouble. It was mice. "Mice are as fond of bird seeds as canaries themselves. In the darkness your the seeds, while the poor little selves into a state of nervous prostration from the very terror of the mon-

One Sin of Housekeeping,

The ultimate sin of the housekeeping some queer marks engraved there?" Court of the State of Oregon for code is straightening things out in a the County of Clackamas, made desk or on a table. When I depart ed on the 2d day of Jan. from my quarters in the morning my and entered of the 2d day of sale uary, 1913.

The date of the first publication of this summon according to said order is January 3, 1913.

SARGENT & CLARK,
Attorneys for plaintiff
Attorneys for Pl 918 Chamber of Commerce, Port. ink and maybe a necktie or so. A place for everything and everything just Res. 1833 where it ought to be easy to reach or The Best Cough Medicine.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy ever since I have been keeping house," says L. C. liames of Marbury, Ala. "I consider it one of the best remedies I ever used. My children have all taken it and it works like a charm. For colds and whooping cough it is excellent." For sale by Huntley Bros. Co. thereabouts. But, alas, on return what

44444444444444444444 Another Bracelet

A Romance of the Neptune

By CLARISSA MACKIE

..... "Home again," sigbed Madeline sighted New York's jagged sky line

"It has been a wonderful trip," observed her father, smiling down at the girl. "I believe Alex will testify to

Alexander Felton's contented face beamed happily upon the girl whom he had wooed and won on this Mediterranean trip. Each member of the party of seven, who had been drawn together by mutual interests, had enjoyed some unique experience or participated in an adventure to be related HIDES—(buying); Green hides on those long evenings spent on the moonlit deck of the steamer. At their last port a newcomer had joined the on those long evenings spent on the EGGS Oregon ranch, 30c. ship, a charming girl, who proved to FEED (selling). Shorts \$27; be a dear friend of Madeline Trayle's, trans25; process barley \$38 per and with this arrival of Emily Drake and with this arrival of Emily Drake there was solved the mystery of Arthur Clayton's adventure of a broken from a latticed window in Beirut and been shattered on the stones at his OATS-\$20; wheat \$1.05 bushi feet. Young Clayton's devotion to pil meal selling about \$55; Shay Emily Drake during the homeward voyage had been marked, and the older people of the party smiled upon

what appeared to be another romance. Madeline Trayle's especial adventure had been connected with a flagree bracelet which her father had purchased from a peddler in Constantinople. She had been wearing the bit of Byred, according to grade.

POULTRY—(buying). Hensiic prings 12c; rosters 8c, ducks 14, had haughtly demanded to examine zantine jewelry when, standing in the it, declaring that once it had belonged to his daughter, who had disappeared. After examining it closely he had returned it sadly, apologizing for his presumption in addressing the young American lady.

> In relating this story to her companions on board the Neptune Madeline



had declared that a friend of hers in New York possessed the duplicate of her filigree bracelet (which upon examination had proved to have been 'made in Germany" and was no doubt copied from the original trinket), and silver bracelet. this friend proved to be none other than Emily Drake.

Emily said that her bracelet was in New York, and such was her interest in the incident of the melancholy Turk who had lost a daughter that she declared she would unearth the trinket as soon as she reached home and ex amine it for some secret mark.

"Perhaps we may be able to reunite father and daughter-if she is still living." ventured Emily, smiling.

It was several days after their landing that Emily Drake found an opportunty to call upon Madeline Trayle. "Dear," she cried eagerly, "I've unearthed the filigree bracelet and cleaned it up, and I do believe there is some

writing on the inside! Has your fa-"I had two canaries." he said, "that ther got a strong magnifying glass?" Professor Trayle produced the necessary instrument, and the three examlore, but the poor creatures continued it looks to me as though you really to droop in dismal decline. At last I owned the original filigree bracelet," he said. "How lovely!" cried Emily.

"Isn't it wonderful?" breathed Madanaries sat above shivering them the Turk looked inside and then said it was not the bracelet of his daughter."

"Just think of how many imitations that the care and custody of the sters below. I removed the cage to a he must have looked at, hoping to find minor child of the parties he awayded to the plaintiff; that the plaintiff's name be changed to Yo-New Orleans States.

position where the mice could not get the right one," murmured Emily. "But do tell us what it says, Professor Trayle." "Look Inside once more," he said, giving her the glass. "Do you not see

> "Yes, yes! They look like shorthand characters." "It's Arable. It reads To my daugh ler, Zerah.' "

Freight and Parcels Delivered

Phone 1121

"Zerah-what a lovely name! I can see her now-a languorous eyed beau-

ty," cried Emily. "Now we have a clew to work upon. I have such a splendid plan," said Madeline, her cheeks pink with ex-

citement. "Tell it to us." "Let us each wear our bracelets and go from one Turkish shop to another, apparently looking for rugs or trinkets, and perhaps some woman, some shopkeeper's wife, may recognize the fill-

the owner and tell her that her father is waiting for her!" "A wild goose chase," smiled th professor indulgently. "My dears, the chances are that Zerah is now and has Trayle as the tourist ship Neptune | been in Constantinople, perhaps hidden

from her father's seeking eyes." "No. I am sure that is not the case." way, father"-

"There, there, my dear; I should not try to discourage you," he smiled Run along on your pretty romantic er rand. Only be careful that you do not of the city without a proper escort. Perhaps Alexander will go along. You know he is a linguist and"-

"This is a matter for fathers and daughters, so we will ask you to escort us," said Madeline, and in the end Professor Trayle laughingly assented. Secretly he was attracted by the possibilities of the search.

"If you find Zerah-whether she is young and lovely or has become fat nate fate of oriental women, and she wants to return to her father, remember I will send her home again," he promised and was rewarded by the gratitude of the two girls, who had at all. come to look upon the lost Zerah as a foreign quarter of New York, that clearing house of many nationalities.

there—the two girls chattered about furb her in her opinion. the bracelet and examined again and again the one Emily wore on her wrist outside her black glove.

Their first experience was disappointing. A Turkish shop, attended by two slender young men, who urged Emily displayed her bracelet carelessly

It proved to be a disappointing quest stared stolidly at the filigree bracelet and shook their heads.

to the rich Americans, not in tracing some mythical person named Zerah. As the limousine drew up at the curb attractive than ever, but since my loss in front of Emily Drake's home and she troubled me it must be hidden till the stepped to the pavement Madeline leaned forward and pointed a finger at | I would wear a wig. the flight of stone steps leading to the

front door of the Drake home. "Oh, Emily, we've been interviewing another one sitting on your doorstep!" Emily turned and looked.

There on the bottom step of the brown stone flight sat a lace peddler, a slender, worn looking woman with paher lap there rested a basket filled with laces and lace trimmed lineus.

Professor Trayle and his daughter leaned from the motor and watched Emily as she approached the woman and picked up some laces with the hand that wore the flligree bracelet. Instantly the woman's eyes flashed eagerly, and she laid a brown hand on Emily's wrist and muttered some foreign words.

"Professor Trayle, do come! I believe I've found her! Come and talk to her!" cried Emily in excitement. And the professor and his daughter obeyed at once.

The woman was holding Emily's hand, and tears were running down her cheeks as her fingers touched the

"Zerah!" said the professor distinctly, and at sound of the name the woman started to her feet and stared wildly at him.

Then, speaking in her own language, he quieted her fears and asked her a few questions. He took the bracelet from Emily's wrist and showed it to

The two girls watched with delight mingled with awe the changing emotions on her face as she listened to the story Professor Trayle had to tell, and she nodded smilingly at last, and then, clutching the filigree bracelet to her osom, she spoke in the same tongue. softly, melodiously, ending her narrative with a little despairing gesture. "It is Zerah," said Professor Trayle

at last. "Finding her here on Emily's doorstep is such a curious coincidence that I confess I am thrilled through. The bracelet is hers, and she prized it highly as her father's gift, but she earned to love a rascal, and she sold the bracelet in the bazaar in Constantinople and with the proceeds eloped to America with her lover, who has door there stood Bert. long since deserted her. Fearful of her father's anger, she has never though her heart is breaking for her old home."

"Of course she can go back again?" rentured Emily. "Certainly. My promise holds good. and I shall send word to her father to

meet her." "Isn't this a perfectly lovely ending to the voyage of the Neptune?" asked Emily after they had seen Zerah cared for by the servants.

"Who dares say that romance is dead in the world?" demanded Madeline, laughing happily, "I don't for one," confessed Professor Trayle.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Williams Bros. Transfer Co.

SORREL WIG By ELIZABETH WEED

THE

Dear old motherly Mrs. Cruikshank was all heart. She took me into her gree bracelet, and thus we may find house at the time of my mother's death and cared for me. She said it was because she was lonely, her son being a sailor and away from her nearly all the time, and that I was very good to stay with her and all that. It was no use to combat her as to this, and I saw that to remind her continually of my obligation distressed protested Madeline warmly. "It's this her, so I let her have her say in the matter. She was a funny little body. full of crotchets, and one must humor

Shortly before Mrs. Crulkshank took me in her son Albert sailed on a voygo afoot, and beware of unsavory parts age, to be gone three years. I was seventeen then, just the age to be thinking of a lover, and his photograph hanging in the parlor caught my fancy. It represented a boy of eighteen in sallor costume, his collar rolling away from his neck, his hair tumbled and a frank, fearless face. The old lady never tired of talking to me about him and one day said to me:

"If you'll be a good girl and stay with me till fie comes back, perhaps and bideous, as is often the unfortu ['Il give him to you-if you want him." I smiled at this way of putting it and told her that any girl who wouldn't want such a fine looking fellow as that wouldn't deserve to have a husband

When the time came round for Bert real person who would be found in the to be coming home he wrote his mother that he had been promoted to be first mate and he hoped it wouldn't be The next day they started out on long before he would have a ship of their strange search. As the limon his own. His mother read me this part sine threaded its way among the nar of the letter with every appearance row streets of the Syrian quarter-for that she considered me interested in they had decided to begin their search | It on my own account, and I didn't dis-As bad luck would have it, several

mouths before Bert's return I was at-

tacked by a fever which nearly carried me off. If I was obliged to Mrs. Cruikshank before the obligation was now increased a hundredfold, for she them to buy rugs, did not offer any hung over me as if I had been her hope of finding the lost Zerah, although own daughter and the only one at that. Alas! When the fever left me it took my hair with it, leaving me as hald as a billiard ball. True, my halr In and out of little dark, odorous shops | began to grow again and just before they went. They interviewed Turkish Albert's arrival was about half an women and men and children, but all luch long all over my head. I could see that this troubled Mrs. Cruikshank immensely, for my hair was my most They were interested in selling goods attractive feature, and without it I at least considered myself a very homely girl. She declared that I was more

Mrs. Cruikshank went to the city one day to procure the article and came home with one whose color was Byzantine women all day, and here is unique. The nearest word by which to describe it is sorrel. I told the good lady that it was beautiful, which comforted her greatly, for she said it had been offered to her for half price and she feared the reduction was thetic dark eyes and sad mouth. On its color. I assured her that it match-

hair grew again to its wonted length-

ed my complexion exactly. By the time Bert arrived I was up and about. Every now and then I would catch sight of myself in a mirror and would be astonished, even shocked, at my appearance. My pallor was heightened by my wig, and the appearance was like an old woman who had been trying to make herself look young. But I refrained from saying a derogatory word to the mother of the boy whom I was to attract. Indeed. I pretended to be very much

pleased with myself. The result was what might have been expected. Mrs. Crulkshank had mentioned me in her letters to her son, commending me for a beauty, and had unfortunately spoken of my "tresses" as my chief physical attraction. When he met me he was so astonished at the color of my head covering that his eyes were glued to it in a fixed stare. Then he shook hands with me, but there was no warmth in his grip. It was plain to both his mother and me that he had met with a great disappoint

After remaining at home a few days ubmitting to his mother's caresses he made an excuse to get away to the city, saying that he must go on business for the ship. I could see that his mother was greatly disappointed at the Ill success of her plan for keeping him at home by offering me as an attrac-He said he would be away a month, and on his return would sail again. His mother resigned herself to frog with spreading feet that makes a what she could not help, and we were left alone

One night when we had gone to bed here came a rap at the front door. brella and leap and fly a hundred feet Getting out of bed I donned a dressing at a time, from the top of one tree to gown and without putting on my wig went downstairs with a lighted candle to see what was wanted. Opening the

As at our first meeting his gaze was fixed upon my bair, but now my own dared communicate with him, at hair, and instead of disappointment I into their mouths?" saw admiration. My hair is naturally kinky, and it was now long enough to as she stooped and tenderly kissed the stand in little ripples.

"For heaven's sake!" he exclaimed. It is."-Pearson's. 'What's become of the sorrel?" I burst into a laugh, and called to his nother that her boy had returned.

Bert's manner toward me was comletely changed. He did not sail as expected, baving been offered a ship his own, and when he did sail he took his mother and his wife with him. I being the wife. It is needless to say that the old lady was delighted, and as for me-well, I was by no means distressed.

EASY TO GUESS IT.

What Do You Think Is the Answer to This Puzzle Question?

With the rent six weeks in arrears Scribbler sat trembling lest the landlady should hear the benting of his beart and call for a reckoning. Pres ently there reached his ears the sound of tierce words, as of two striving together in deadly argument. Scribbler became aware that Mr. and Mrs. Stumpkins were engaged in unraveling me of their domestic tangles.

At length there came a light tap on the door. Scribbler looked toward the window

as a possible avenue of escape. However, before he could make up his mind to try the rainspout route the door pened cautiousty, and first Slumpkins' bald head appeared and then the rest of him crept slowly in.

In a whisper he advised Scribbler not to pay Mrs. Slumpkins, insomuch as e was not the head of the house. Scribbler acquiesced and Slumpkins disappeared.

A little later another rap on the door, this time more insistent, caused Scribbler to look up. It was Mrs. Slumpkins. "Say, don't pay my old man any money. Mr. Scribbler. He won't do nothing but drink it up. This morning I had to let him know who runs this house. We

ain't speaking to each other now."

Again Scribbler acquiesced. That was six months ago. They haven't spoken to each other yet, and Scribbler goes on his way rejoicing. Puzzle question: What will be the first question they ask when they start speaking again?-Satire.

TINY ELECTRIC IONS.

Science Says They Are the Smallest

Units In the World. used to think that about the smallest thing in the world was an atom of hydrogen. In fact, it was taken as the unit by which the atomic weight of all metals was expressed. For instance, the smallest possible division of the metal lead was found to be 206 times that of hydrogen, gold

196 times, etc. Hand in hand, however, with the modern conception of the nature of the electric current, has come a new conception of infinitude in small things. Now, they say, the smallest thing in the world divisable by the hand of man is the electric ion. This is the individual unit of electricity, the moving part of a current when it passes through a wire. It is so small that it can run through a copper bar at a speed of 186,000 miles a second without turning corners. Electric ions trickle through a copper wire in much the same way as grains of saud through a sieve,

Scientists, armed with instruments considerably finer than grocery store scales, have isolated and measured them and found that their relation to that lightest of all gases, hydrogen, is as one to the seventeenth power of ten, or, in other words, the fraction representing their relation to an atom of hydrogen is expressed by a millionmillion-millionth. - Chicago Record-

Generous Soul "Now, Jim." said the old lady to her son, who was about to leave the countryside to try his luck in London, "there's plenty of money in that big city, for the streets are said to be even

paved with gold." Jim "had his doots," but these were quickly removed, for he had barely got out of Euston station when, to his surprise, he espied slyly reposing on the kerb a bright, glittering sovereign . Eagerly be picked it up and walked a little farther on, when he came across a blind man who was begging.

At once his sympathetic heart went out to the unfortunate man, and as he put the sovereign into his hand he said "Take this, my friend. I can see 'em,

tha' can't!"-London Globe. Scared Both of Them. When Justice Manle was on the beuch a bullying counsel was one day

browbeating an elderly female witness in a case before him. Having badgered ber into a state of utter speechlessness, the lawyer appealed to the judge to make her answer his questions. do you not answer, madam?" asked the judge "Because, my lord, he scares me so," replied the trembling woman "So does he me, ma'am," said the judge. -Law Notes.

Like the Mythical Dragon. In the Malay archipelago is a reptile much like the mythical dragon. It has false ribs that extend the loose skin and form its wings. There is also a parachute which enables it to tilt from tree to tree, and a flying lemur that can spread out its whole body like an umanother.

Preaching and Practice "Isn't it horrid." remarked Miss Swyftly to her friend-"isn't it horrid that men will put these nasty old pipes

"Yes." said her friend emphatically black face of her pet pug-"yes, indeed

A Suggestion, "John." said Mrs. Slithers, "where can I get a set of resolutions passed by our Civic Sorority yesterday en-

grossed?" "I really don't know, my dear," said Slithers "Why don't you have them embroidered?"-Judge.

Accuracy is the twin brother of hon-

Her Confession

And Yet There Was Nothing to Confess

By F. A. MITCHEL

Two middle aged ladles sat over a up of tea. One was forty-two, the other forty-one. They had been intimate friends some fifteen years before, had been separated, having gone to live in different places, and now had come together again and were summing up, so to speak, that portion of their lives which lay behind them.

"How different have been our experlences!" said the younger of the two. You, Margaret, have known the joys of being a bride, the companionship of married life and the sorrows of widowhood, while I have looked upon the promised land of matrimony always from a distance. And now we are both alone, without husband or children. We have come at last to the same position, but not the same condition. You as a widow are a very different person from me, an old maid." "In what do you consider this difference to consist, Helen?" asked the



THE MOMENT THE WORDS WERE SPOKEN HELEN REGRETTED THEM.

other, looking up at her friend with pair of expressive, inquiring eyes. "It consists in so many things that it would be impossible to find a word under which to group them. If you ask me the principal difference it has produced between you and me I will say that it lies in this-you know what it is to be loved by a good man.

I do not." The widow leaned back in her chaland looked at vacancy. She seemed to be absorbed in thought-thought on what her friend had enunciated. At

last she said: "What we look at from without usually very different from what we find it when we come to experience i Love before marriage is not what it is after marriage. The first is an absorb ing passion, the second is companion ship. One is violent and may easily be turned to hate; the other is quiescent and, so long as it is not interrupted. may be strong and enduring."

"Interrupted by death you mean, I suppose "Not that alone; there are many other causes which may throw one who loves back into the passionate condition that exists before marriage-I mean a condition of suffering, not of

pleasure.' "Do you believe in divorce, Mar geret?"

"Not if there are children interested

that is, if the father and mother can live together on friendly terms." "But you had no children." The moment the words were spoken Helen regretted them. "I was thinking of your feelings in a case that might be your own," she continued, "What would you have done, supposing your hus-

band ceased to love you and loved another woman?" "In that case I should consider whether a marriage between them would be for the best. If I thought so I would consent to a divorce, that he might marry his new love."

Helen sipped her ten in silence. The subject seemed of more interest to her than to ber friend. Indeed, she seemed to be moved by some deep feeling connected with it. One looking at her would have thought that she instead of Margaret had the experiences of a married woman. Presently Helen spoke again.

'I am glad, Margaret, that during your married life nothing occurred to break it. I can not conceive of any greater trouble to come to a woman than a separation from the man she has loved and married, and I thank beaven that there is one sin I have not upon my conscience. I have never done anything to turn a man from his wife to me, nor have I permitted any man to turn from his wife to me.

"No one who knows you, Helen, would doubt that. Indeed, it is quite likely that a married man who would yield to his inclination for you would be unworthy of you."

Helen started. It was evident from her words as well as her friend's re-

Ne Insure YOUNG MEN! Pabst's Okay Specific

For Sale By

DOES THE WORK. YOU ALL KNOW IT BY REPUTATION. PRICE \$2

JONES DRUG COMPANY

Prices reasonable and

DILLMAN & HOWLAND Real Etate and Insurance

Office in Favorite Cigar Store Opposite Masonic Building

Weinhard Building.

YOUR LIFE AND HEALTH YOUR HOUSE AND BARN YOUR AUTOMOBILE Safes, Pianos and Furniture Moving a Specialty