to the caves, and I will take you into them, and then we two will return along the cliffs. Would you like that, mam'-

playing about her face. It was a and freekled with exposure to the out so full of health and life as to

better?"

It was like the sharp prick of a poniard, which presently you knew must plerce your heart.

The one moment of rapture had fied.
The Paradise that had been about me for an instant, with no hint of pain, faded out of my sight. But Olivia remained, and her face grew sad, and her voice low and sorrowful, as she leaned forward to speak to me.

"Do you know Venice?" I asked; and the recollection of her portrait taken in Florence came to my mind.
"Oh, yes!" she answered; "I apent three months there once, and this place is like it."

"Was it a happy time?" I inquired, jealous of those tears.
"It was a hateful time," she said vehemently. "Pon't let us talk of it."
"You have traveled a great deal, then?"

have been so griered for you," she

promised to be my friend."

e said no more for some minutes, and splash of the oars in the water was only sound. Olivia's air continued only sound. Olivia's air continued she replied.

"I wondered whom she meant by "we." the only sound. Olivia's air continued sad, and her eyes were downcast, as if she shrank from looking me in the face.

"Parlon me, doctor," said Tardif in our own dislect, which Olivia could not understand, "I have made you sorry when you were having a little gladness. Is you were having a little gladness. Is

"There is no hope, Tardif," I answered. looking round at his honest and handsome face, full of concern for me. "May I speak to you as an old friend?"
asked. "You lore mam'zelle, and you
come to tell her so?"
What makes you think that?" I said.

"I see it in your face," he answered, lowering his voice, though he knew Olivia could not tell what we were saying. "Your marriage with mademoiselle your cousia was broken off-why? Do you suppose I did not guess? I knew it from the first week you stayed with us. No-body could see mam'selle as we see her without loving her."

"The Sark folks say you are in love

without loving her."
"The Sark folks say you are in love with her yourself, Tardif." I said, almost

with her yourself, Tardif," I said, almost against my will.

His !!;s contracted and his face saddezed, but he met my eyes frankly.
"It is true," he answered; "but what then? If it had only pleased God to make me like you, or that she should be of my class, I would have done my utmost to win her. But that is impossible! See, I am nothing else than a servant in her eyes. I do not know how to be anything else, and I am content. She is as far above my reach as one of the white clouds up yonder. To think of myself as anything but her servant would be irreligious."

You are a good fellow, Tardif," I ex-

"God is the judge of that," he said with a sigh. "Mam'selle thinks of me only as her servant. 'My good Tardif, do this, or do that.' I like it. I do not this, or do that.' I like it. I do not know any happier moment than when I hold her little boots in my hand and brush them. You see she is as helpiess and tender as my little wife was; but she is very much higher than my poor little wife. Yes, I love her as I love the blue sky, and the white clouds, and the stars shining in the night. But it will be quite different between her and you."
"I hope so," I thought to myself.
"You do not feel like a servant," he continued, his oars dipping a little too

ntinued, his oars dipping a little too eply and setting the boat a-rocking. will look up to you and obey you. I do not understand altogether why the good (iod has made this difference between us two; but I see it and feel it. It would be fitting for you to be her husband; it would be a shame to her to become my

'Are you grieved about it, Tardif?' 1 "No, no," he answered; "we have al

ways been good friends, you and I, doc-tor. No, you shall marry her, and I will be happy. I will come to visit you some-times, and she will call me her good Tar-

dif. That is enough for me."

At last we gained one of the entrances to the caves, but we could not pull the boat quite up to the strand. A few paces of shallow water, clear as glass, with pebbles sparking like gens beneath it,

"Tardit," I said, "you need not wait for us. We will return by the cliffs." "You know the caves as well as I do?" he replied, though in a doubtful tone.
"All right!" I said, as I swung over the

"All right." I said, as I swung over the side of the boat into the water, when I found myself knee-deep. Ollvin looked from me to Tardif with a flushed face-an augury that made my pulses lesp. Why should her face never change when shrink from me?

"Are you as strong as Tardif?" she asked, lingering, and hesitating before ahe would trust herself to me. "Almost, if not altogether," I answer-

ed gaily. "I'm strong enough to under-take to carry you without wetting the soles of your feet. Come, it is not more than half a dozen yards."

She was standing on the bench I had they left, looking down at me with the

just left, looking down at me with the same vivid flush upon her cheeks and forehead, and with an uneasy expression in her eyes. Before she could speak again I put my arms round her, and lift-

I said, laughing, as I carried her to the strip of moist and humid strand under the archway in the rocks. As I put her down I looked back to Tardif, and saw

"Adieu!" he cried; "I am going to look after my lobster pots. God bless you

He spoke the last words heartily; and re stood watching him as long as he was n sight. Then we went on into the

open eye of day.

She left my side for one moment whilst
I was poking under a stone for a young
pieuvre, which had darkened the little
pool of water round it with its inky fluid.
I heard her utter an exclamation of delight, and I gave up my pursuit instantly to learn what was giving her pleasure.
She was stooping down to look beneath a

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)
I am no phantom," I said, touching hand again. "No, we will not go k to the shore. Tardif shall row us water, blue from a faint redicated light, not feel. You could have peopled it with tiny boats flitting across it, or skimming lightly down it. Tears shone in Olivia's

many wan and sickly faces.

"Doctor." said Tardif's deep, grave ice," she said, in a tremulous voice.

"Do you know Venice?" I asked; and

I pursued, wishing her to talk about her self, for I could scarcely trust my reso lution to wait till we were out of the caves. "I love you with all my heart and

We had wandered back to the opening where Tardif had left us. The rapid cur-rent between us and Breckhou was run-ning in swift eddies. Olivin stood near me; but a sort of chilly diffidence had crept over me, and I could not have ven-tured to press too closely to her, or to touch her with my hand.
"How have you been content to live

"This year in Sark has saved me," she

answered softly. "What has it saved you from?"

tric shock. For some moments I was simply stunned, and knew neither what he had said, nor where we were, "Olivia!" I cried, stretching out my

arms towards her, as though she would flutter back to them and lay her head again where it had been resting upon my shoulder, with her face against my neck. But she did not see my gesture, and the next moment I knew that she could never let me hold her in my arms again. I dared not even take one step nearer to

of reproach in her grey eyes.

"Dr. Martin," she said, "why will you be resist in asking me about my former life? Tardif never does. He never improved the property of the pro



"WAITING FOR THE PAUSE."

know more than I choose to tell. I can not tell you anything about it."

Just then my ear caught for the first time a low boom-boom, which had proba-bly been sounding through the caves for

"Good heavens." I ejaculated.
Yet a moment's thought convinced me
that, though there might be a little risk,
there was no paralyzing danger. I had
forgotten the narrowness of the gulley
through which alone we could gain the
cliffs. From the open span of beach where we were now standing, there was no chance of leaving the caves except as we had come to them, by a boat; for on each side a crag ran like a spur into the water. There was not a moment to lose. Without a word, I snatched up Olivia in my arms, and ran back into the caves, making as rapidly as I could

for the long, straight passage.

Neither did Olivia speak a word or utter a cry. We found ourselves in a ginning to flow in pretty strongly. I set ginning to flow in pretty strongly. I set her down for an instant, and tore off my coat and waistcoat. Then I caught her up again, and strode along over the slippery, alimy masses of rock which lay under my feet, covered with seaweed.

"Olivia," I said, "I must have my right hand free to steady myself with. Put both your arms round my neck and cling to me so. Don't touch my arms or shoulders."

neck, and her cheek close to mine, almost unnerved me. I held her fast with my left arm, and steadied myself with my right. We gained in a minute or two the mouth of the tunnel. The drift was pouring into it with a force almost too great for me, burdened as I was. But there was the pause of the tide, when the waves rushed out again in white floods, leaving the water compara-tively shallow. There were still six or eight yards to traverse before we could reach an archway in the cliffs, which would land us in safety in the outer caves. There was some peril, but we had no alternative. I lifted Olivia a litthe higher against my shoulder, for her long serge dress wrapped dangerously around us both; and then waiting for the pause in the throbbing of the tide, I dashed hastily across.

One swirt of the water coiled about us,

we stood watching him as long as he was in sight. Then we went on into the caves.

I had known the caves well when I was a boy, but it was many years since I had been there. Now I was alone in them with Olivia, no other human being in sight or sound of us. I had scarcely eyes for any sight but that of her face, which had grown shy and downcast, and was generally turned away from me. She would be frightened, I thought, if I spoke to her in that lonesome piace. I would wait till we were on the cliffs, in the open eye of day.

One swirl of the water coiled about us, washing up nearly to my throat, and giving me almost a choking sensation of dread; but before a second could swoop down upon us I had staggered half-blinded to the arch, and put down Olivia in the small, secure cave within it. She had not spoken once. She did not seem able to speak now. Her large, terrified eyes looked up at me dumbly, and her face was white to the lips. I clasped her forchead and lips again and again, in a paroxysm of passionate love and gladness.

ess. "Olivin!" I cried, "I wish you to be come my wife."
"You—wish that!" she gasped, recolling. "Oh! no, no—I am already mar-

CHAPTER XV. Olivia's answer struck me like an

til! I saw your face this afternoon."
"I shall always love you," I cried pa sionately, looking down on the shining, drooping head beside me, and the sad face and listless arms hanging down in an attitude of dejection. "No," she answered in her calm, sor-

rowful voice. "When you see clearly that it is an evil thing you will conquer that it is an evil thing you will conquer
it. There will be no hope whatever in
your love for me, and it will pass away.
Not soon, perhaps; I can scarcely wish
you to forget me soon. Yet it would be
wrong for you to love me now. Why
was I driven to marry him so long ago?"
"Your husband must have treated you
very badly, before you would take such
a desperate step as this," I said again,
after a long silence, scarcely knowing after a long silence, scarcely knowing what I said.

"He treated me so ill," said Olivia. "He treated me so ill," said Olivia, with the same hard tone in her voice, "that when I had a chance to escape it seemed as if heaven itself opened the door for me. He treated me so ill that if I thought there was any fear of him finding me out here, I would rather a thousand times you had left me to die in the caves."

(To be continued.)

STILL USE POISONED ARROWS. Some of World's Inhabitante Cling to

Dr. W. J. Hoffman of the geological survey has been making a study of olsoned arrows. Among other things

he says: "I have never met an Indian who would admit the use of poisoned arrows in warfare against man. They will say they use poisoned arrows to kill game, but not to shoot in warfare. In nearly all instances when poisons are prepared by Indians the operation is performed with more or less ceremony, chanting and incantation, for the purpose of evoking evil spirits or demons. In their belief the effects of poisons are due wholly to the presence in them of malevolent spirits or demons, which enter the body of the victims and de-

stroy life. "The Shoshone and Bannock Indiana state that the proper way to polson arrows, as formerly practiced by them, is to secure a deer and cause it to be bitten by a rattlesnake, immediately after which the deer is killed and the meat removed and placed in a hole in the ground. When the mass has become

putrid the arrow points are dipped into it. The Clallams of Puget Sound, used to make arrow points of copper, which were afterward dipped in sea water and permitted to corrode. This was a

dead-sure death dealer. "A microscopic examination of such a coating upon arrows obtained from Apaches years ago showed the presence of blood and a crystalline substance that was apparently rattlesnake venom, It is a well-established fact that the venom of serpents retains its poisonous properties when dried indefinitely.

NEWS OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST

A Good Week's Record of Commercial and Industrial Progress and Development in Oregon, Idaho, Washington and California.

Railroad and Smelter for Oregon Mines. | Chrysenthemums Take a Back Scat.

be placed in it.

Work will immediately be begun on the second section of the dock, and There is no longer any reason to when it is completed the two will be when it is completed the two will be used together, making a dock 400 feet in length and large enough to raise the largest vessel affoat in the Pacific ocean, while the addition of the third section, which is in contemplation, will enable the company to handle and repair the largest vessels ever under construction anywhere in the world. years ago that a gigantic steel and iron mill company was in a state of formation to build a mill on Puget Sound. Since that time the coke and

The Guernsey Does Things.

The big whaleback steamship Guernsey, which was the first vessel that ever carried over 3,400,000 feet of lumber out of Portland or any other Pacific coast port, left Manila October 15 for Portland, under charter to load lumber and piles for the orient. Unlike the most of the Orient. Unlike the most of the lumber-carriers which come across the Pacific in this trade, the Guernsey is not coming in ballast. She is reported to have on board 1500 tons of hemp for Portland and San Francisco. The for Portland and San Francisco. The consignment for the Bay City will be landed in this city and seut to its destination by rail. The Guernsey, has been in the service of the Pacific Export Lumber Company for nearly two years, and on her last trip across the Pacific made herself famous in marine annals by having a broken shaft repaired and a new propeller shipped in mid ocean.

New \$10,000 Church.

Work has begun on the new \$10,000 church being constructed by the congregation of St. Paul's Episcopal church, at Walla Walla, Wash. The structure is to be of stone, and will be modern in every particular. It will occupy a pretty site near St. Paul's school, an institution of the church. It will replace an old building, the first to be erected in Walla Walla, which, with repairs and remodeling, has served the congregation for over forty years. As an experiment, 2000 tons of Washington wheat was shipped, October 8, to the port of Callao, Peru, from Beattle, on the big steamship Memphis. This is the first consignment of this grain ever made to this port, and the shippegs are confident that the vecture will prove profitable, in which event other ports will be invaded.

A locomotive is now nearing com-A locomotive is now nearing com-pletion in the North Pacific Coast. Railroad Company's machine shops at Sausalito, which, if it shall accom-plish the sanguine hopes and predic-tions of its inventor, will result in a radical revolution in the construction of locomotives. This new mechanical prodigy differs from other engines in that it has the engineer's and firethat it has the engineer's and fire-man's cabs out in front instead of the rear of the boiler, thus affording the men in the cab an unobstructed view

The Puget Sound Bridge & Dredgng Company, a Scattle, corporation, ing Company, a Seattle corporation, has been notified that it had been awarded the government contract, valued at \$2,000,000, for dredging the harbor of Manifa and completing the old Spanish breakwater. The company will immediately ship the necessary dredging machinery and 1,000,000 feet of lumber to be used in constructing scows upon which to carry the masonry for the breakwater to its position. The working screws will at present one of the working screws will be seen to the screen the screen to the screen the ing scows upon which to carry the masonry for the breakwater to its position. The working prews will shortly be sent to Manila, from Seat-

Northwest Firm to Dredge Manila Harbor.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VA-RIOUS HUMORISTS

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over Sayings that Are Cheer ful to Old or Young-Funny Selec tions that You Will Enjoy.

"Why, may I ask," said the contributor, "do you always put my name to the verse I write and never to the prose?" "Well, you know," smiled the editor, we can't be responsible for your poetry."-Judge.

Life-Saving Exertion. "Don't you pay any attention to sun mer athletics?

"Oh, yes; I often run a few blocks after the iceman when he has gone by without leaving us any ice."-Detroit

New Version. Mother-Well, Reginald, and what was the minister's text in church to day? Reggie-Ye cannot serve God and we

Rather Particular.



feet long, five logs I foot long and seven logs sawed and split into small pieces. Tramp-Madam, I think you need a cabinetmaker. This is not in my line.

George-I understand the Gottits had hard struggle to get into society. Jack-I should say they had! Why. old Gottit had to spend nearly four years in the Klondike!-Puck.

Now He Wonders Where l'e's At. Mr. Easee-Dr. Newley says that eat ing alone is not conducive to long life. and I believe he is right. Do you? Miss Passe-Oh! Mr. Easee, this is so sudden.—Chelsen (Mass.) Gazette.

Incretible.

He—This author should be ashamed of himself. A married man, too! His Wife-What does he say?

He-He says that a man's wife 'gazed at him in speechless astonishment. Why, such a thing is unknown in matrimony!-Tit-Bits.

Madge-Why did she insist on going to South Dakota to spend the honey

Marjorie-So that in case they failed to agree the month could be counted in with the time necessary to secure a lesidence when she sned for a divorce.-

Beating Dame Nature. Drummer—It just beats all. I'm traveling for an umbrella house, and every place I've struck has been suffering from drought. Inventor-I am traveling with a rain-

Gigantic Steel Mill at Everett.

Portland will come over this new wire instead of going by the way of San Francisco.

The formation of the new government billions to be erected at Boise My, Idah, is now completed. Superintendent J. E. Hosford, superintendent J. E. Hosford, superintendent

tendent of construction of the government building at Helena, Mont., is here and will have charge of the Boise

erected by Boise contractors, the contract calling for completion within 22 months, and the price is \$286,000. It will be four staries, built of stone.

New Dradger as West.

The powerful above! Tredger recently completed by the Pugut Sound

is at present one of the water front's chief attractions, and draws large crowds dully.

I WEST THE WATER Y

16 1545 6 me may 1

error and responding to brillian state

Trying a New Port.

producing apparatus, and every town the youthful applicant, "we'll have to Drummer-I say, let's travel gether.-New York Weekly.

Recognized the Breet.



Hark-Why does that old cow of yours look at me so closely when I

of her long lost children.

The Father-You have rescued my daughter from drowning, sir. What shall be your reward? The Stranger-Don't mention it, I'll send you a bill. I'm a specialist from New York.

A Sense of Pitness. for a gup of coffee; our gas stove has been turned off for hours. Tramp-Coffee, madame, is out of the question. Have you any left-over sher-

"Good heavens! I'm ruined."-Life.

chest?-Detroit Free Press. In the Year 2000 "I tell you this literary controversy is becoming fierce!"

bet or yesterday's lemonade in the ice

What literary controversy? "Why, over the question which was he best advertised novel of the twentieth century."-Puck.

Microscopic Metaphysics. Mrs. Hoyle-I can read my husband ilke a book. Mrs. Doyle-You must have good eyes

to read such small type.-The Smart "I hear that you are engaged, Gold-

thorp," said Sterlingworth. "Is it time for congratulations?" "Well, I won't acknowledge that." epiled the happy young man, "but I'm

about to confer upon a certain young

Of No Consequence, Husband—You are as gloomy as an owl. Sulking because I can't get you

that new bonnet, I suppose, Wife-No, I was only going over some old letters, that's all. It's nothing of importance. Only a fit of the blues.

"What letters?"

"Love letters." 'Some you wrote?"

"Some 1 received."

"Oh, mine, ch?" "No, some I received before I met It's of no consequence. None at all. How is your cold?"-New York

To Avoid a strain.
"Feeling blue, are you, Mr. Lightwayte?" said Miss Jimplecute, sympa-thetically. "You ought to do something

to occupy your mind."
"I don't mean." she added, after a moment, "that you ought to work very hard at anything."-Somerville Journal.

"Why did you leave the last place?" "There was no amusement, mum. "Didn't the family have a plane?"

"Oh, yis, but they didn't hov a piece y breakable bric a brac in the house." Chleago News. Highly Colore ! Reply.

Hownder-Say, old man, what makes your nose so red? Rownder-It's blushing for all the other noses that go poking into other people's business."-Philadelphia Rec-

Philosophica'. Here the man married; for he was aweary of working. "A better half is better than no loaf

at all!" he observed, not unphilosophi-As Regards Age.

to know better." "Appearance are deceptive. He is, in fact, only old enough to be her

father. The Poor Carthorse. Patron-On what plan is this meal

Waiter-A la carte, sir. Patron-A in carte, ch? That accounts for this steak. It's horse meat, sure.-Philadelphia Press.

Untrustworthy. "But Jones gave you his word, didn't he?" said Frisble.

"Yes," replied Perkaste, "but I don't like to take Jones' word. He won't even keep it himself."



"An' so you's gone outer pollytics,

"Dat's me, Dusty. When de price of a free-born patriot's wote gits down to half a dollar it's time fur decent men to git in outer de wet."

"First of all," said the merchant to pose you try." "I'm sorry, sir," said the boy, "b

"Hang up your hat," cried the mer

chant, promptly, "you're the boy we're looking for."-Philadelphia Press. Proof Conclusive, "Lida's new pictures flatter her like

"Why, I thought you hadn't seen them?" "I haven't; but she told me she had ordered four dozen."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

everything."

Widening the Breach.
"I wish you and May would become friends again," said the would-be peacemaker.

"Well," said Fny, "if she'll make up I will." "I told her you had said that, and she said: 'The idea! It's easy for her. I never saw her when she wasn't made

up." "-Philadelphia Press. First Politician—Well, they're going to nominate Mr. Miller. Has he a clean

record? Second Politician-Clean as a whistle. Never was known to refuse a cash offor -Life.

Would Carry Conviction.

Prisoner—Wouldn't it be better to let me tell my own story? Don't you think it would be believed? Lawyer-That's just the trouble, It would carry conviction.—Philadelphia

Record. Could Stand the Loss.

A moneyed man of Detroit was surprised to receive a call from a rather eedy-looking chap—an entire stranger -the other day. Having satisfied the guards that he was not a book agent, ne was allowed to enter and state his business, which he had insisted, in order to gain admittance, was import-

"Well, sir?" said the wealthy man, expectantly, as the worthy stepped in. "Why," was the unabashed reply. 'I'd like you to indorse this note for

The man of money examined the note critically, as he observed; "Why do you come to me? I don't know you from Adam. Why don't you go to some one

you know?" "Well," was the cool reply, "I came to you because I knew you could stand the loss better than anyone else I know

after securing the name of the nerve tonic his caller is using.—Detroit Free

The millionaire indorsed the note,

A deaf and dumb man is apt to talk straight out from the shoulder.