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-BY-

LONG & MCKINNEY

Roosevelt was not sustained in Oregon in June, but the state still keeps on giving a big hop crop; a fine apple yield; bumper wheat larger and richer in color than for some time. Old Sherman county, section came nearer sustaining Roosevelt than any other county in tain the administration.

The Northern press is again agog with denunciation of the South, because a few negroes have assaulted white women and paid the penalty that the South always gives As a rule these editorial opinions generally emenate from men whose families, and their neighbors' families have been immune from such fates-and their ideas are consequently worth nothing on so mo mentous a question. Under the same circumstances the North would very likely contain itself just like the South does.

While the Hughes forces in New York are pretending great purity of purpose, and making a terrific fight to beat Hearst on the grounds that Hughes is a corporation "buster," it is noticeable that the coal and ice trusts, and all other trusts, are after Mr. Hearst's scalp. The fight is a bitter one, and Roosevelt's cabinet, which is in other states campaigning, will doubtless go into New York soon, to help out the ticket. A few years ago and a cabinet out talking politics would have excited the derision of the trust-fed papers. But the trusts has happened to detain him." need all the help they can get these days. Mr. Roosevelt would do well to not listen to the cry for or an old woman of ninety can check help from New York, for a Hughes a trunk when once the feat of getting defeat would mean a black eye for All you have to do is to point it out his administration, Hughes being considered a great type of Rooseveltism.

	Three Baggage
1	
	Checks
	By Donald Allen
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Mr. Lee spent the whole day telelor, club man and a good deal of a cynic. graphing and receiving "collect" mesto saunter into the Central depot that sages from Buffalo, Rochester and Syrafternoon he never has been able to acuse, but he made little beadway. explain except by laying it to fate. He His messages were inquiring and pawasn't going anywhere, didn't want to cific; his "collects" were vigorous and see anybody in particular, and he al- rather threatening. At the end of the ways kept clear of passenger depots on day he decided on making a personal account of tearful old women and cry- trip to straighten out the tangle. He ing children. On this occasion he had could remember the trunks and their yields, and even the pumpkins are scarcely caught sight of one tearful old respective owners. woman when somebody caught sight His first stop was at Syracuse. He

hree different women?

"Of course I did."

tate?

know"-

minster.

was sure that the girl in mourning "And who on earth told you that I with a humble looking trunk had had it of course, had a poor crop, but that was going to Buffalo" exclaimed a checked there. Two telegrams had voice at his elbow as he turned to go passed and he had her address. In the ourse of an hour he found her. She out

It was Miss Remington, whom he had hadn't quite so much mourning on now the state. Still, it is about time known fairly well for a year past and and was better looking than he had that Pap Ireland, at Moro, threw it who had sometimes struck him as be thought. She had received the plain ing rather good looking and of engag- woman's trunk with the broken handle. into the traitors who wouldn't sus- ing manners. Just now she was look- She was a refined, ladylike girl and in ing unusually well in her traveling mourning for an aunt who had left her suit and her eyes shining with excite- \$50,000, but yet she used language tinged with soid. Next time she went

> "I-I came to say farewell," replied Lee, with ready wit.

"How nice of you! My trunk was knew enough to check his own trunk, sent on half an hour ago ahead of me and so forth, and so forth. A woman and must be in the baggage room. I may lose her sweetheart and say nothing, but let her lose her trunk while

traveling and it takes years to exhaust the subject. Mr. Lee got away with his ears burn-

ng, and yet he admired Miss Strothers. He arranged to have the trunk sent on to Rochester and then took the train for that city. The plain woman was expecting him. She had the trunk all ready to point at, but it didn't happen to be Miss Strothers' trunk. It belonged to Miss Remington. Here was another mixup,

The bachelor drew a long breath and started to explain, but was cut short after a minute. He was asked to identify himself as an honest man; he was asked to prove that he was not a baggage thief; he was asked to conince the plain looking woman, who looked plainer than ever in her own house and with her anger up, that his grandfather had never been hung for a

capital crime. At the end of half an hour the plain voman soften on him a bit. She oftened enough to say that perhaps

after all it was his first crime and that if he hustled around and got that one handled trunk in Rochester Inside of two hours she would not call in the pollce.

"THE, I KNOW," SMILED THE BAGGAGE Bachelor Lee longed to return to New know you will take my ticket and get York and find rest and peace, but inexit checked for me. Brother Will said orable fate drove him on to Buffalo. he would surely be here, but something There he found Miss Remington. "I am not going to blame you at all."

she said as she met him. "It was all "It will be something to remember all my fault in thinking that you knew A child of ten, a bachelor of forty anything about the operation of railronds. You could have loaded that trunk into an auto and had it into the it to the depot has been accomplished. Staten Island ferry in half an hour. Mr. Lee proceeded to explain, but it with one hand while you show your was not much of an explanation. Howticket with the other and tell the bagever, the more he explained and the gage master that he must make no mis more he failed to explain the more he take and check it for Oshkosh instead became interested in Miss Remington. It was a matter of for days before

wurd the diamond ring she wears is to

Shifting the Responsibility.

Sir John Macdonald, when premier

of Canada, one evening was present

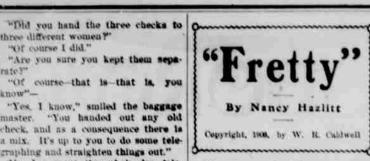
at a public dinner at which he was

expected to deliver a rather impor-

tant speech. In the conviviality of the

What Teacher Said.

Harry Lee had that trunk identified the big trunk, the little trunk and the and checked in seven minutes, and he one handled trunk reached their rewas feeling rather proud over the fact spective owners.



five years at least he had thought of Alfaretta ran about the garden sing-Georgina Wortham in that position. ing shrilly: She fitted it so beautifully and was

"Dear, dear, what can the matter be? Dear, dear, what can the matter be? Dear, dear, what can the matter be. Johnny so long at the fair? He promised to bring me a bunch of blue

ribbon. He promised to bring me a bunch of blue ribbon, He promised to bring me a bunch of blue

liking her, what does that matter? I have nothing to do with her, only with To tie up my bouny brown hair."

"Fretty, I really wouldn't call him out of his name-you know it isn't me, I mean?" Langley asked, his eyes Johnny," Cousin Langley said provokdowncast, ingly from the leafy depths of the grape arbor. "Besides, your hair isn't one must do one's duty, however disbrown, not in the least. Instead, it's pure carrot color, also mighty pretty. If I were a painter person I might call case, suppose you kiss your crown of It something else, but being what I am, martyrdom," he said, putting his face a stickler for truth"close to her lips.

"Would you know the truth if you met it in the road?" Alfretta flung at clusped hands permitted and said, with him. "I don't believe so," she went on dancing eyes; "Next year will be quite disdainfully, shaking her glowing traveling and had to appeal to a man time enough for that. You see, I am waves at him. for help she would make sure that he

coing away in the fall to be finished at She was bareheaded and the sun the Winslow school. Mother insists struck out high lights from the Titian upon it, and I myself think it best. I mass above her white forehead, then shall come back a tine lady-fine fell down to waken green gleams in enough, I hope, to do the family credit. her long lashed eyes. Slim as became May I trust you not to marry Georgian seventeen, tallish, light on little arched In all that time?" feet, with a long neck upbearing her face, she was distractingly pretty, esly. "You will have to take me now or pectally to eyes jaded with artifice and risk losing me altogether. And I hate sick of fashion-more specifically, finishing schools and all their works. Langley Madden's eves. If you go through the mill I won't have

Langley was only a third cousin, but assumed that the tie of blood entitled him to take an attitude so critical it was more than brotherly in its candor. He had come to Alderbrook farm for

six blessed, idle weeks after the stress of a long fight and the triumph of a big legal victory. He had not been there in years, although the place belonged to him. Its present occupants, the Lanes, had lived in it to oblige him. Therefore he had had but a faint memory of Alfaretta as a solemn young person who had disdained to be friends with him. choosing rather to make companions of the dogs, the kittens and her pony, Saap

He recalled that she had barely tol erated Susette Barlow, who, in spite of being bigger, came sometimes to play with her. Susette had been a famous

Fretty's car. She turned a little more away from him, saying very low:

ed to shake Fretty shake her hard. She was jesting, of course, but how beauti-

fully she had turned the tables on him.

Quite unaccountably he found himself

trembling, his hands moist, his face, he

knew, high colored, and all without

It could not be that the bare sugges-

tion of Fretty the child, the plaything,

the creature he loved to tease as his

wife, the mistress of his home and

heart, had thus overcome him. For

quite evidently ready to accept it. "I always answer mother's letters for

her. Remember you wrote her about Georgina two years back at least."

Fretty said, smiling sweetly, with the

faintest touch of malice. "As to my

"You are quite resolved to take

Frotty looked pensive. "It seems

greeable," she said, with a little sigh.

Langley crected himself. "in that

Fretty sprang back as far as their

"Certainly not," Langley said prompt-

Frotty snatched away her hands,

laughing heartily. "What an actor was

lost in you, Consin Langley!" she said.

I wish Tommy Hartwell had been with

You had such a ring in your voice!

"So! You want the heathen to rage,

you minx!" Langley said, again im-

prisoning her hands, then the ring

ever: "Fretty, I know you were in fun,

but, please, dear, let's make it earnest.

I want you nobody else. I have been

wanting you ever since I came, with

out having sense enough to know it."

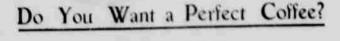
coming back to his voice stronger than

you-that's flat?"

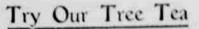
in hearing."

any reason.

salve your broken heart." 12" Langley asked, his heart th



Then buy the M. J. B. brand in cans, for 35 cents and \$1,00.



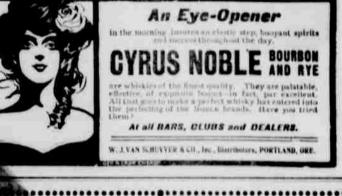
Splendid bouquet; uncolored Japan; 25 and 50 cent packages.

R. C. Vaught Grocery Company



The Knight Packing Company's Cider Plant, at Cornelius, is now in the market for Cider Apples. Pay cash or press on shares.





egetable and Fish

MARKET-

Section

## "How about Georgina?" Fretty murmured, turning away her head so Langley might not see the mounting color in her cheeks. Langley laughed triumphantly. "May 1 be vain enough to speak the frozen truth?" he asked, his lips very close to

"No! I can guess it. Georgina won't have you; therefore you want me to

Of course. But how did you gures at thought of her care to save an woman from slurring. He had mean to tell her what he knew for truth-

compiled from Portland quotations, are:

THE MARKETS.

Valley Wheat, new, 67c. Barley-feed, \$20.50 per ton; brewing, \$21.50; rolled, \$23. Oats, White, \$23 50@\$24 Oate, gray, \$22@\$22.50 per ton. Bran, city, \$14.50 per ton; country, \$15,50. Hay, Valley timothy, \$10.00 and

\$11.00; grain, \$7. Hay, Clover, \$7 and \$7 50.

Potatoes, buying prices: Oregon Burbanks, delivered 80@85c; in carlots f. o. b. country, 75@80c. Eggs, Oregon ranch, 31@324. Butter, Extra Creamery, 30@ 324 Hops, 1906 contracts, 14@16c.

## Reduced Rates to East

The Southern Pacific Company will place on sale on September 8 and 10, round trip tickets to Eastern points, at round trip tickets to Eastern points, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good for 90 days from date of sale. The following will be the rates from Portland and return: To Chicago, \$71.50; to St. Louis, \$67,-50; to Milwaukee, \$69,70; to St. Paul, \$50; to Omaha and Kansas City, \$50. Above rates apply when going and re-turning via the O. R. & N. If going or returning via California, the following rates will be charged:

rates will be charged: To Chicago, \$5; to St. Louis, \$81; to Milwaukee, \$83.20; to St. Paul, \$81.40; to Omaha and Kansas City, \$73.50.

## COTSWOLD BUCKS FOR SALE

I have for sale several fine, large, full-blood Cotswold bucks. Address or call on Jos. Cawrse, five miles northwest of Hillsboro, or Cornelius, Ore., R. F. D. 1.

For sale: 40 acres of brush land, easily cleared, near Kalama, Wash. Running water on place. Three miles from county seat. Goes at \$10 per acre.-A. Paut-meier, Hillsboro, Ore., R. F. D. 2.

Cheat seed and tare seed for sale by W. J. Vanderveiden, of Roy.

English Ladies and Floral Pascination

English ladies partake the character and the aspect of flowers. I do not mean merely that their visages shine with the pure freshness of matutinal flowers even when within they are contrariwise affected, nor am I thinking solely of their asure eyes, limpid as lilles, or of their blond heads of hair Illies, or of their blond heads of hairs golden as ears of wheat, or of their transparent skin of recents hus. No, Apart from all these natural personal traits, English ladies betray in their beadgear, in their methods of combins and dressing and general adorament that they have ever before them the forwars as patterns and medsia. Magies Mattino. beag."

when a plain looking woman of forty appealed to him. She was looking for there with the plain looking woman, a trunk with a broken handle, but thus but not so with one of the others. Ever far it had eluded her. It tried to dodge since that date, and particularly during Harry Lee, but in vain. He had his the last three months, the bachelor eyes on it in no time. club man has found it ne ssary to go up the road to talk trunk Susiness, and

Just at this juncture a girl of eightsen, dressed in mourning and looking he finds that the most effective way to tearful and anxious, wanted help. Her remind Miss Remington of her duty totrunk was all right as to handles, but she was afraid it had been checked to suggest that he take a trip to Syracuse Rochester instead of Syracuse. She to see the other young woman about gave the bachelor her check to see her trunk. about it, and thus it came about that be had three checks for three trunks in his possession. Moreover, he put them into the same pocket. Moreover, again, he'd have walked back to Miss Remington with them had not the plain looking woman and the girl in mourning besitatingly reminded him of his occasion he forgot the more serious

MASTER.

my life."

of Kalamazoo

duty of the evening, and when at a carelessness. "Ten thousand pardons, ladies," he late hour he rose his speech was by no apologized in confusion, and with that means so luminous as it might have be gallantly pulled out the three checks been. The reporter, knowing that it and made a fair divide. There was would not do to print his notes as they just one apiece and nothing left over. stood, called on Sir John next day and told him that he was not quite sure of It was train time now and everybody in a hurry, and Miss Remington's having secured an accurate report. brother came rushing in, and so with He was invited to read over his notes, it all no one made any discoveries, and the three women were hurried away with scores of other passengers.

For the first time in a year, so far as he could remember, the club bachelor had made himself useful for a few minutes, and there was something like elation in his eye as he left the depot to continue his saunter. Twenty-four bours later he received a call from young Winchester, who had an open telegram in his hand and who bluntly

inquired: "See here, Lee, what have you done with my sister's trunk ?" "Why, I checked it for Buffalo yes

are drunk." terday." "She has telegraphed that she has an

other in the place of it." "But, man, I surely checked it, and

you saw me hand her the brass. Those came home his relatives and friends confounded railroad folks must have were anxious to hear a report of his made another of their stupid mistakes." experiences. "Well, we'll let it rest for a day, and "Well, Benny," said his mother, "did perhaps they'll rectify it." During the next twenty-four hours you say the text?" "Yes, ma'am."

Miss Remington sent two more tele-"And did you remember the story of grams from Buffalo, and the ease lov- the lesson?" ing and complacent bachelor got a "Yes, ma'am, I said it all off by move on him and went to the depot to heart." interview the president, vice president "And did you put your penny in the

and general manager of the road. Be basket?" ing told that they had gone off on a "Yes, ma'am." Sunday school picnic, he decided to in-Beany's mother grabbed him up and terview the baggage master instead. hagged him ecstatically. "Oh, you little precious!" she said. There was dignity in his bearing as "Your teacher must have been proud he set out to crush the worm under his feet. The worm wasn't very busy of you. I know she just loved you.

just then and heard him through and She said something to you, didn't she?" then retallated with: "Yes, ma'am," "We have two telegrams from two "I knew it," said the fond parent. other women about trunks having gone Come, Benny, darling, tell mother wrong, and it's all owing to your havwhat the teacher said to mother's little ing butted in here the other day. I reman.' member you very well. You had three "She said," was the startling reply, trunks checked at the same time." "for me to bring 2 cents next Sunday. "Yes, sir, I did, and if the baggage -New York Post. department can't take care of the

trunks all at once it had better go Argue and Journal, \$1.75.

7 ----

The chapter was closed then and

"I REGARDED IT AS MY DUTY TO MAREY

comrade. He had kissed her often called her his little sweetheart and actually gone the length of sending down to her from the city after he was back there a birthday ring. Notwithstanding, he had found her married and happy, with a baby as round, rosy and

dimpled as he remembered her. Teuyears, he had reflected, made big changes every way. Still he was not quite prepared for the change they had wrought in Fretty. The name was of his own coinage:

in all other mouths the girl wa Alfa. He had been quite taken aback to find that she did not resent his version of the baptismal mouthful. Indeed, she had said, with a little hovering smile, "The one comfort about my name is, no matter what people call me, they can't possibly make it worse than it

The saying had in a way startled him; he had not thought to find philosbut he had not got far when Sir John ophy at seventeen in the rural regions. But as time went on he discovered interrupted him with "That is not what I said." There was a pause, and that the philosophy was the least of Sir John continued, "Let me repeat my remarks." He then walked up and Fretty's surprises. Young as she was, unformed and inexperienced, she had down the room and delivered a most impressive speech in the dearing of the a way with her, also a polse quite wonderful to see. He did not wonder amused reporter, who took down every word as it fell from his lips. Having that she had taken captive his artist thanked Sir John for his courtesy, he friend Vernon; it was Vernon's habit was taking his leave when he was reto fall fitfully in love with every girl called to receive this admonition; who was in the least out of the com-Young man, allow me to give you this mon. Fretty had not a single usual word of advice-never again attempt fiber in her. In proof, take the fact to report a public speaker when you

that Vernon's adoration had not in the slightest degree turned her head, "What have we to say to the painter

person, Fretty?" Cousin Langley ask ed, coming out and laying hold of her Last Sunday Benny made his debut as a Sunday school scholar. When he hands. "Are we going to tell him to go about his business or are we going to say, 'Yes, and thanky, sir,' when he Sinka"-

> "He won't ask," Fretty said, not trying to take away her hands. "You see, I told him at the very first I regarded It as my duty to marry you. Otherwise you would waste all your money -besides, it was the only way to keep Alderbrook in the family. He agreed with me, although I think he was sorry; it must have seemed a shame to him to miss such an opportunity. He admitted that flirting was a necessity to him. That is why, I think, he is away just now." "Indeed?" Langley said, his tone an interrogation.

Fretty nodded, echoing: "Indeed! Yes; Mrs. Wortham-your divinityhas opened Grasmere-came herself the day before yesterday. So Mr. Vernon couldn't stay away longer."

"Who says she is my divinity? And how do you like it, seeing you have appropriated me?" Langley asked, coloring in spite of himself. He felt all at once young and raw and ridiculous and was in a temper over it. He want-

