

Two boats rocked on the river, In the shadow of leaf and tree; One was in love with the harbor; One was in love with the sea.

The one that loved the harbor The winds of fate outbore; But held the other, longing, Forever against the shore.

The one that rests on the river, In the shadow of leaf and tree With wistful eyes looks over To the one far out at sea.

The one that rides the billow, Though sailing far and fleet, Looks back to the peaceful river, To the harbor safe and sweet.

One frets against the quiet Of the moss-grown shaded shore; One sighs that it may enter The harbor never more.

One wears of the dangers Of the tempest's rage and wall; One dreams amid the lillies, Of a far-off snowy sail.

Of all that life can teach us, There's naught so true as this— The winds of fate blow ever, But ever blow amiss.

—Exchange.

A Story of Two Wills.

R. BROWN had returned home late from a visit to one of his patients. It was a serious case—doubtless for Brown—for not only had his notoriously sure diagnosis failed him in this case, but the patient was one of a family with which he had been on an intimate footing for years, and consequently his personal interest was awakened. The doctor saw no hope whatever for the sick woman. Since early morning he had hourly expected her death. Weary and dispirited, at a light knock he opened the door, sat down at his writing table, and once more passed in review the whole course of his patient's illness. Every circumstance was recalled.

"Unaccountable! perfectly unaccountable!" he murmured over and over again, with each repetition he shook his gray head.

"Doctor!" Brown started up in alarm. He had not dreamed that anyone besides himself was in the room. As he looked up he saw a lady standing in the door, dressed in a peculiar night robe with only a shawl thrown over it.

"My God! What is that?" It was indeed the subject of his thoughts. Amazed beyond expression, Brown sprang from his arm-chair and hastened toward the intruder.

"My dear madam! Mrs. Morley, in heaven's name, who are you here?" "Never mind, doctor. Sit down and write what I tell you."

Brown mechanically obeyed the command. There was something in the look and bearing of his visitor which forbade contradiction. Strangely thrilled, Brown took up his pen and wrote at her dictation the following words: "I hereby direct that in case of my death my body be opened and the cause of my illness and final demise be officially and authoritatively stated by a competent physician. I ask that by my own husband, and only through such a statement as the aforesaid will it be put out of his power to get possession of the property coming to my own child, his step-daughter. My will relating to this property is in the hands of my lawyer, Mr. Morley in London. Mr. Batt is to have unfortunately only lately discovered, a man open to bribery, and my husband counts upon his characteristic for the attainment of his object: that is to say, he hopes to induce this lawyer, by purchase, falsification, to make his will read in his favor. I believe he has already succeeded in doing this, for when yesterday I desired to see a lawyer of this town, in order to have him take down my last wishes, my husband put every obstacle in the way of his coming. I have put a sealed copy of my will in a suitable box, and the little box which stands always upon the table at my bedside. The ostensible contents of the box are my daughter's first cap and a lock of my father's hair."

Dr. Brown had driven his pen as if by magic, and he felt that he had power. He was not conscious of having once lifted it from the paper to the inkstand, and yet there stood the written characters, black and clear, upon the white paper, and reminded him that he was not alone; furthermore, the words which he had wished and request these characters recorded, belonged to an existence which held his own being, thought and will in its power.

He made an heroic effort to regain the mastery of himself, and with a presence of mind he drew himself from the grasp of this strange will, he arose. "Madam, I—" "Yes, but, doctor, the master sent me to tell you to come right away. Mrs. Morley has been lying for two hours like dead, and the master thinks it must be nearly over with her."

Brown went back with amazement, and stared so vacantly at the waiting coachman that the man was struck dumb.

"Jan? Where did you come from? Mrs. Morley is not yet—"

"Dead? No, doctor, not yet, but the master says she can't last much longer."

"Very well. You see to the horses, and I'll come right away."

Dr. Brown put his hands to his head. He had now to convince himself by some such means of his own mortal existence. Then he seized his hat and coat and hurried after the coachman. Drawing his coat tightly about him, he leaned back in the corner of the carriage and racked his brain over the strange occurrence, but to no purpose.

The doctor was a hard-headed, practical man, and anyone had related to him the events of the past day, he would have laughed him to scorn; but, earnestly as he tried to do so now, it was impossible for him to conjure up a smile. The carriage stopped and Mr. Morley was at the door to receive him.

"I am glad you have come, doctor. I was afraid you would be too late. As the clock struck 12 there was absolutely no breath nor pulse, and not until half an hour ago did she seem to come back a little to life. She has just asked for you."

The sick woman seemed to have been anxiously awaiting his coming. For her great, earnest eyes fastened themselves upon his face as he entered the room, and as he bent over her he heard distinctly the low spoken words, "Doctor, my child! In the same low voice Dr. Brown responded, "I will see that your will is executed."

Then he raised his head and encountered a look from those eyes which spoke a world of gratitude, and this was the last conscious look which lighted them. For as Mr. Morley now softly approached she looked at him, and then her eyelids closed and with a soft sigh she died.

"All is over," said the doctor, as he stepped back to give place to the sorrowing husband, who flung himself down beside the bed.

When he arose and turned toward the doctor a tear glittered on his lashes. His voice was hoarse and tremulous when he thanked the physician for all his tender care during the long illness of his wife, concluding with "I shall never forget it!"

Dr. Brown only shook his head. He was thinking of the dead woman's will, and answered, evasively, "I could not have helped your dear wife much, since I never discovered the true cause of her illness."

"No reproaches, my friend. You did what you could, and whether this case can be exactly diagnosed seems to me, from what I know, altogether doubtful."

"Every disease," replied the doctor, "must finally disclose its cause to the patient and thorough searcher; but in this case there were so many accompanying phenomena that it was quite impossible to discover the cause of the predominant disorder, at least in the living body."

The doctor, as he said this, looked sharply at his companion, over whose countenance a slight cloud seemed to pass; yet there was no change in his words. "Do not do that! The beloved body was sufficiently tormented in life; in death at least it shall be at rest!"

"Yes, but it was the wish of the dead; and isn't there any direction to that effect in the will?"

"No—yes, perhaps—I don't know. Anyway the will is to be read tomorrow, and should any such direction be found there—well, I suppose I shall have to carry it out. I will send immediately an announcement of the death of our attorney, Mr. Batt, of London. You will be present at the opening of the will, will you not?"

"Most certainly!"

The doctor during this conversation had again approached the bed of death. He carefully scrutinized the surroundings and, as if in an absent-minded manner, picked up a little box from the table which stood beside the bed and carelessly pushed back the cover. At sight of the contents he could hardly restrain an exclamation; for there, exactly as had been described to him, were a baby's cap, yellow with time, and a lock of hair, tied with a ribbon.

"What is this? Is your wife's keepsake?" he remarked, turning inquiringly to Morley.

"Yes, and as such they must be given into the hands of her daughter."

"Will you allow me the pleasure of sending them to her by my sister who is going to Switzerland tomorrow?"

"I suppose you will be more proper that she should receive them at my hands, and yet, as I shall have to remain here for some time yet, and a journey home in her delicate state of health would be hard for the child, I shall be very much obliged to you if you will send them to her. Give her my blessing with them, and tell her that with this time forth, I shall be more a father to her than ever."

Dr. Brown thrust the little box deep into his breast pocket, and took his leave with the assurance that he would faithfully execute Mr. Morley's commission.

Once at home under the light of the lamp, he was not long in searching for the further contents of the box, and he was filled with both horror and astonishment as his search brought to light, from beneath a cushion, a sealed envelope, and the will as it had been described to him—a clear, correct copy. After this discovery, the doctor awaited with feverish anxiety the hour for the announced opening of the will.

At last it arrived, and Brown had to acknowledge to himself that the contents agreed exactly with the copy in his hands until it came to the names of the heirs. Here appeared clearly and plainly, "my daughter, Maria Dix," and there, just as plainly, "my husband, John Morley." No directions with regard to an inquest or autopsy appeared there.

"I demand proof of the genuineness of that will," rang loud and clear through the room. No one could imagine from whom the words proceeded. The will had been drawn up and carefully preserved by a prominent attorney in London, and the family involved was one of the first in the country; and now came this demand, which, as everybody knew, was an unmitigated insult. Who had brought it forward? The chairman looked all about the room. There he stood—Dr. Brown! He had again, quite unconsciously, come under the spell of that mysterious power, and in obedience to its behest had called out these words. Now that they were spoken, he would not recall them. Standing upright, the doctor repeated: "I demand an examination of the will."

As he spoke, he had the comfortable feeling of having kept a promise.

"On what authority?" asked the attorney.

"As the guardian of the deceased's daughter."

"Have you anything to offer in support of this request?"

"Yes; a copy of the original will."

"And this has reference to an entirely different party."

"Please allow me to look at the document."

Dr. Brown handed over the copy. A committee retired with it to another room. On their return the chairman announced that, in accordance with Dr. Brown's request, a preliminary examination of the will having been made, the judge had decided to enter a complaint against Attorney Batt, of London, for having falsified the will, and at the same time to place the property of the heiress-at-law under legal protection.

"Dr. Brown, have you anything further to say in the matter?"

"I beg you will order an autopsy."

"It was the wish of the deceased." "Is that your only reason?" "No, but I have a strong suspicion that the deceased came to her death through slow poisoning."

THE YAQUINA HARBOR

Full Text of Mr. Hermann's Bill.

A New Project Now Under Consideration.

A Board of Engineers to Consider and Report on a Plan for Deeper Water.

The following is Congressman Hermann's bill (H. R. No. 8938) considered in the house of representatives, and adjourned. On February 21st it was referred to the committee on rivers and harbors and ordered to be printed, and on February 22d it was reported with amendments, committed to the committee of the whole house on the state of the Union, and ordered to be printed:

A bill providing for the appointment of a board of engineers to consider and report on a new project for deeper water on the bar of Yaquina bay, in Oregon.

Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, that the president of the United States is hereby authorized to appoint a board, to consist of three officers of the engineer corps not below the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and one civil engineer, to be designated by the chief of engineers of the United States army, shall make a careful and critical examination of the bar of the Yaquina bay, in Oregon, with a view to a project for deeper water, and shall report the result of such investigation, together with the estimate of cost, to the next regular session of congress: Provided, that such selection of engineers shall be from those not stationed on the Pacific coast: And provided further, that the cost of said investigation and report shall be defrayed from the balance of money available of the appropriation made for improving the harbor at Yaquina bay, in Oregon, by act of congress of August 7th, 1894.

Mr. Hermann, from the committee on rivers and harbors, submitted the following report to accompany the bill:

The committee on rivers and harbors, to whom was referred the bill (H. R. 8938) providing for the appointment of a board of engineers to consider and report on a new project for deeper water on the bar of Yaquina bay, in Oregon, having considered the same respectfully report as follows:

That the project of 1888, as modified in 1892, requiring the north jetty to be raised to full high water, and the five groins be built from the south jetty channels in order to prevent the currents undermining the jetty, is nearly completed, and it is found that said project has produced a depth of 14 feet at low water on the bar at the entrance to the bay, and this bar depth and location of channel has been kept uninterrupted during the entire year. We find, however, that the importance of this bay is such that deeper water should be provided on the bar, with a view of accommodating the deep-draft foreign shipping which is now a frequent additional inducement to enter the port of the contemplated extension eastward of the Oregon Pacific railroad, which it is proposed, under the new management now about to assume proprietorship and control, shall connect with eastern railroads, and thus make a trans-continental railway with its western terminus on the waters of Yaquina bay.

This will so enlarge the present traffic, already large and increasing from and to the great Willamette valley, as to justify and insure the acquire deeper water than has so far been obtained by the existing project. The bill now recommended proposes a board of three engineer officers of the United States army, under the grade of lieutenant-colonel, to be appointed by the president, and three civil engineers, with the chief of engineers, shall make a thorough examination and survey, and report a project, with an estimate of cost, for obtaining deeper water on the bar at the entrance of said Yaquina bay.

It is the opinion of the committee that a project now agreed on that will enable the government to obtain a permanent depth of water sufficient to enable ships engaged in foreign shipping to enter Yaquina bay without danger or delay, regardless of a further extension of the north jetty works, and with this view your committee report said bill (H. R. 8938) back to the house with a recommendation that it do pass.

WHEAT MAY YET BE PROFITABLE.

"What is wheat likely to be worth next fall and what will pay better?" This question is asked by a subscriber who is only one out of thousands vitally interested in the same problem. While the markets of the world to all intents and purposes remain dull, dragging and lifeless, certain features are discernible to the close student of the situation which contain some reasons for hope that wheat may do better. For one thing, the price though low is doggedly steady and quickly recovers from occasional onslaughts of the bears. While those who have faithfully stuck to wheat for years and months have been disappointed, there are many who are ready to offer genuine support as soon as they see positive reasons for encouragement, which may come sooner than expected.

Hard as the marketing has been throughout the entire crop year, and burdensome as is the visible supply in this country, stocks in Europe are materially smaller than a year ago, and during the past month the world's supply has actually decreased. This is all the more significant when it is remembered that the amount of wheat back in farmers' hands is conceded on all sides to be rather more nearly exhausted than usual. European buyers, on whom we depend to take our surplus, have not alone permitted their own stock to run down, but are now obliged to closely watch supplies here, and should the amount available begin to decrease rapidly, they might be spurred up to more vigorous buying.

The coming world's crop is of course an uncertain but most important factor. The Argentine harvest is now generally conceded deficient in quality and this may mean a smaller export movement than was feared

earlier. The winter acreage in the northern hemisphere shows little increase taken as a whole and the trials of a severe winter are not yet over. While in this country there has been a good snow covering, it is by no means certain that the '95 harvest will be as abundant as those of last year, irrespective of a spring wheat acreage yet undetermined.

With these world-wide influences properly recognized the future of wheat prices, while uncertain, contains some promise, although statistics after all are slippery and do not make the most stable platform on which to base opinions. Nor do we ever attempt to forecast crop results, but do mean to report conditions from week to week more accurately than is done by any other agency, and are reasonably safe to assume, however, that were monetary and industrial conditions to speedily resume a normal position, an improvement in wheat would be in order. We are speaking here of the 1895 crop only.

As regards the 1896 crop, we must take into account the stupendous wheat growing along the trans-Siberian railway, and the possibilities of the crop in South America, as well as in the older countries whose wheat-producing power is well known. All reliable information at hand confirms the industrial awakening in Russia that may in future cut a large figure in the world's market for both farm and factory products.—American Agriculturist.

OREGON WEATHER.

SUMMARY OF THE METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS

Weather Conditions, Averages, Observations and Deduction from the Record of 1894.

A summary of the meteorological observations made within the state of Oregon during the year 1894 will, no doubt, be of value to its citizens for information, if for no other purpose than to show the general character of the weather of other states when inquiring concerning Oregon and its climate. The year 1894, as a whole, from a weather point of view, was nearly normal. The most marked feature of the year was the extent of rainfall, which was 45.5 inches in Clatsop, Clatskanie and Curry counties, bordering upon the Pacific ocean. The average precipitation for the counties bordering on the Pacific ocean was 93 inches, for the counties in the Willamette valley 49 inches, for the counties of Southern Oregon 33 inches and in the mountain counties in the Columbia river valley, in the counties lying south and east of the Blue mountains—the stock country of Oregon—the average is 18.06 inches. The excess of precipitation ranged from 8.40 inches along the coast to an inch in the extreme southeastern section. The heaviest rainfall in the state was at Glenora, near the summit of the coast mountains in Tillamook county, amounting to 139.58 inches. This is purely a local precipitation produced by the topography of the country surrounding the Bandon, Coos county and Langlois, Curry county, 103.37 and 109.95 inches respectively. The least amount of precipitation occurred at Vale, Malheur county, where only 10.15 inches fell. A noticeable similarity is to be seen in the climate of Douglas, Josephine and Jackson counties in Southern Oregon and of that portion of Oregon 300 miles farther to the north lying along the Columbia river to the east of the Cascade mountains. The mean temperatures of these sections are respectively 51.5 and 49.5 inches. In fact, the mean temperature of Oregon, save that portion lying to the east and south of the Blue mountains, is practically the same throughout, though the extremes are materially different. Along the coast the extremes are 25 degrees below zero in the Willamette valley 98 and 29 degrees in Southern Oregon and the Columbia river valleys 100 and 1 degree above zero; to the south and east of the Blue mountains 10 and 11 degrees below zero. The warmest place in Oregon, as shown by the mean temperature is Langlois in Curry county; as shown by the maximum temperature in Pendleton in Umatilla county; as shown by the highest minimum temperature it is Gardiner, Bandon and Langlois.

The coldest place in Oregon as shown by the mean temperature is Burns, Harney county, with a mean of 37.3 degrees and as shown by the minimum temperature which is 32 degrees below zero. Bandon in Coos county had the lowest maximum temperature, viz., 78 degrees.

The snowfall was unusually heavy during the year, the heaviest being at Hood River, in Wasco county, where the total amounted to 135.5 inches over 11 feet. Joseph, Willamette county, had 61.5 inches, Baker City 56.6 inches; along the coast the snowfall from Astoria to Gardiner was 15 inches at Astoria; in the Willamette valley and in Southern Oregon from 4 to 29 inches fell. The greatest of all events occurring during the year—due to meteorological conditions was the flood in the Columbia and tributary rivers, and the heavy rains from 6 to 20 feet higher than ever before known and did considerable damage.

SWEET BREATH.

Every woman, that is, every really fastidious woman, wants to have a breath sweetly wholesome, in keeping with her dainty ensemble. This, let it be known, can never be obtained through the use of cheap and spiced confections of the bon bonniere. This sort of thing savors of the perfume that is attempted as a disguise for dirt. Fragrance may keep excellent company with soap and water—like certain delicate breath perfumers—used as a means of refreshing and thoroughly healthy condition. But it is a vivid mistake for a girl to think that she can mend the defect of a bad breath by means of coarsely-scented compounds.

A much-abused stomach, bad teeth, and a low state of vitality are responsible for a disagreeable breath. Regulate your diet, turn some of your bonbon money over to the dentist for teeth repairs, and two of the chief causes for this unpleasant condition will be removed.

A tablet made of the genuine East Indian lime-juice dissolved on the tongue after each meal will aid in digestion and cleanse the mouth and throat from the flavor of food.

A small quantity of violet ferris root will have a similar effect. A teaspoonful of powdered charcoal dissolved in half a tumbler of water and taken the first thing in the morning acts as a marvelous breath sweetener.

Let these little toilet necessities, the use of which and constant care of your stomach as guard against spiced confections, which makes even the most luscious-looking mouth repulsive.—Philadelphia Times.

THE DOCTRINE OF LOVE

Inspirations Born of Theosophy.

The Vital Force of a Vital Creed.

Interesting Details Offered by One Versed in the Occult Theory—Food for Deep Thought.

Agos ago when the Christian religion was not, Theosophy was old, and the Vedas (sacred books) hoary with age, when the Bible was but an infant.

In the beginning we were spirit, but by the fall took on "coats of skin," and are now toiling our weary way back to spirit, back to the estate of Gods from which we have fallen, and to which we are finally merged into the At-one-ment with the Absolute. Man as we well know him has seven principals, or a septenary constitution: Briefly outlined they are, first,—counting from the lowest upward—the physical body, the shell in which the astral plane is encased; second, the Astral body, or etherial double, which is the actual man in a finer, more tenacious condition than the visible man; 3d, vitality or life principle, fitly called cohesion, which holds man together, and which, leaving him, he passes on to another plane of consciousness; 4th, the principle known as the emotional nervous nature, coming under the control of mind. Manas or mind is the 5th principle, the 6th, Buddhi or spiritual soul, which is the entity and intelligence, and the 7th and last is Atma or pure spirit, from which we came and to which we are going. Evolution is the law. Humanity goes around the earth in cycles, returning again and again, but at each turn of the cycle on the point of return, it is higher than before. Limited space prevents us from dealing with cyclic law more fully, so rapidly we will take you through reincarnation ordinarily it takes several centuries. The four lower principles, physical, body, emotional nature, astral body, and vitality, do not reincarnate, their work is finished with each earth life, and at death or soon after, disintegrate and go back to the elements from which they sprang; but the real man, manas, Buddhi and Atma composes the Ego that comes again and again to earth life. The animal man is simply an instrument through which the spiritual man works, therefore the reincarnation of the machine is unnecessary. Progression is the law, and a man after once having become a man, cannot become an animal, no more than the lesser can be made to contain the greater: Degraded as man may become, he comes again as a man, but by his present life his future life condition is more severe. One earth life is not sufficient to become perfect, else reincarnation would not be necessary. Personally I do not consider a strength or purpose to live on and work out our problems here at once, our advancement would be much more rapid if we spent our lives in the heaven of "toil without recompense" and once having become a man, cannot become an animal, no more than the lesser can be made to contain the greater: Degraded as man may become, he comes again as a man, but by his present life his future life condition is more severe. 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