PORTLAND MARKETS

Latest Quotations in the Portland Markets.

Complete Market Reports Corrected Each Day Giving the Wholesale Prices of Commodities, Farm Produce and Vegetables.

Portland, Dec. 9.—Fancy creamery butter is firm at current quotations, as the supply of fresh cream continues to diminish daily. Pastures are not so well stocked with grass on account of cool weather.

But butter prices are not expected to advance, according to local creamery men. Butter is already quite high for Portland, and should scarcity of cream cause an advance in the price of fancy creamery, there would be an opening for butter to come in from California and other points where quotations would be lower than here. Already a great deal of Eastern cold storage is on the market at 25c per pound, and this has a tendency to weaken the price of the local product. If present prices can be maintained all winter they will probably be satisfactory to dairy men and creameries.

Gold medal matches have advanced 10 cents per case and are quoted at $1.75.

Fresh fish o fall kinds is reported to be plentiful at current quotations.

A few hop sals are reported at 9@10¾c for prime to choice.

San Francisco wheat buyers are still holding off, awaiting further orders.

Grain, Produce, Feed.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 74@75c; valley, 74@75c; bluestem, 76@77c; red, 69@70c.

Oats—White, $26; gray, $25.

Barley—Brewing, $22.00; feed, $21.50; rolled, $22.

Hay—Timothy, $12.50@13; clover, $8.50@9.00; cheat, $7.50@8.00; alfalfa, $10.

Millstuffs—Middlings, $24@25; chop, $19.00; bran, $19@20.00; shorts, $21@ 00.

Flour—Hard wheat patent, 4.35; straight, $3@4.00; graham, $3.75; rye, $5.00; whole wheat flour, $4.00; valley flour, $3.65@3.90; Dakota, $6.50@7.25; Eastern rye, $5.40; Pillsbury, $6.30@ 15; Corvallis, $3.70.

Corn—Whole, $28.00; cracked, $29.00 per ton.

Rye—$1.50 per cwt.

Produce.

Butter—Fancy creamery 25@27½c; city creamery, 27½@30c; dairy, 16½@ 17c; store, 14½@15c; Eastern creamery, 25c.

Cheese—Young America, 15½@16c; Oregon full cream 14½c.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, 32½@35c; Eastern eggs, 25@27 1-2c.

Poultry—Old roosters, 8@9c; hens, 10 ½@11c; springs, 10½@11c; broilers, 10@ 10½c; geese live, 8@9c; dressed, 10@11c; turkeys, live, 17@18c; dressed, 20@21c; ducks, old, 11@12c; spring ducks, 14c; pigeons, per dozen, $1.00@1.25; squabs, $2.00@2.50.

Honey—Dark, 10½@11c; amber, 12@ 13; fancy white, 14@15c.

Fruits and Vegetables.

California grapes—$1.25@1.50.

Malaga grapes—$9.00 per bbl.

Apples—Green, 75c@$1.75.

Pears—$1.25@1.50 a box.

Grape fruit—$2.50@3.00 crate.

Huckleberries—7c per lb.

Cranberries—$12.50 per barrel.

Tropical fruits—Lemons, fancy, $4.50; choice, $4.00 per box; oranges, $2.50@ 3.00; bananas, 5c per lb; pinapples, $3.50@$4.50 per doz.

Potatoes—Per sack, 65@75c; car lots, country; jobbers' prices, 75@85c; per 100 lbs.,; turnips 75@90c sack; cabbages, per pound, 1@1½c; celery, dozen, 75@85c; onions, $1.05@1.10, in country, jobbers' prices, $1.20@1.30; cucumbers, box, 50c; beets $1 per sack; carrots 75c; per sack; garlic, 10c; egg plant, 15c per pound; sweet potatoes, 2@2½c; red peppers, 20c pound; hothouse lettuce, 35c dozen. California vegetables—Green beans, 10c pound; green peas, 10c; sprouts, 8c; radishes, 25c dozen bunches; Chile peppers, $1.25 box; tomatoes, $1.25 box; head lettuce, 25c doz.; artichokes, 75c doz.

Groceries, Provisions, Etc.

Sugar, sack basis—Golden C, $4.95; extra C, $5.05; powdered, $5.65; patent cube $5.80; cane, D. G., $5.55; fruit sugar, $5.55; beet sugar, $5.45; barrels, cwt. 10c; kegs, cwt., 25c; boxes, cwt., 50c advance over sack basis, less ½c lb. if paid for in 15 days.

Salt—Bales of 75-2s, bale, $1.60; bales of 60-3s, bale, $1.60; bales of 40-4s, bales, $1.60; bales of 15-10s, bale, $1.60; bags, 50s, fine, ton, $11.00; bags, 50 lbs., genuine Liverpool, ton, $17.00; bags, 50 lbs., ½ ground, 100s, ton, $7.00; R. S. V. P., 20 5 lb. cartons, $2.25; R. S. V. P., 24 3-lb. cartons, $1.75; Liverpool lump, ton, $18.50.

Rice—Imperial Japan, No. 1, $5.95; Southern, Japan, 5¾c; broken, 4½c; head, fancy, 7; head, choice, 6½c.

Coffee—Mocha, 24@28c; Java, fancy, 62@32c; Java, good, 20@24; Java, ordinary, 17@20; Costa Rica, fancy, 18@20; Costa Rica, good, 14@18; Arbuckles, 16c per lb.; Lion 16 per lb.; Columbia coffee, 13½c; Salvador, 11@15c.

Provisions—Hams, to size, 13c; hams, picnic, 9c; bacon, regular, 12c; bacon, breakfast, 13½@19½c; dry salt isdes, 11c; backs, dry salt, 11c.

Nuts—Walnuts, No. 1 soft shell, 15½c; No. 1, hard shell, 15c; Cihle, 13c; almonds, 17c; filberts, 14@15; Brazils, 14c; pecans, 13½@15c; hickory, 8c; Virginia peanuts, 7@7½c; Jumbo Virginia peanuts, 9c; Japanese peanuts, 5½@6c; chesnuts, Italian, 14c; cocoanuts, dozen, 75@80c; new almonds, 16@17c.

Figs—White, lb., 5 1-2@6c; black, 6 @7c.

white, 3 1-2c; pink, 3c; bayou, 4 3-4c;

Beans—Small white, 4 1-4c; large Limas, 7c; Mexican, red, 9c.

Pickled goods—Pickled pigs' feet, 1-2-barrels, $5.00; 1-4-barrels, $2.75; 15-lb. kits, $1.25; pickled tripe, 1-2-barrels, $5.00; 1-4-barrels, $2.75; 15-lb. kits, $1.25; pickled pigs' tongues, 1-2-barrels, $6.00; 1-4-barrels, $3.00; 15-lb. kits, $1.50; pickled lambs' tongues, 1-2-barrels, $9.00; 1-4-barrels, $5.50; 15-lb. kits, $2.75.

Coffee—Mochs, 24@28c; Java, fancy, 26@32c; Java, good, 20@24c; Java, ordinary, 17@20c; Costa Rica, fancy, 18@ 20c; Costa Rica, good, 14@18c; Arbuckles, 16c per lb.; Lion, 16c per lb.; Columbia coffee, 13 1-4c; Salvador, 11@ 15c.

Lard—Kettle-rendered: Tierces, 11c; tubs, 11 1-4c; 50s, 11 1-4c; 20c, 11 3-8c; 10s, 11 3-4c; 5s, 11 7-8c; Standard pure: Tierces, 10c; tubs, 10 1-4c; 50s, 10 1-4c; 20s, 10 3-8c; 10s, 10 3-4c; 5s, 10 1-4c; 5s, 9c. Compound: Tierces, 7c; tubs, 7 1-4c; 50s, 6 3-4c; 10s, 7 1-4c; 5s, 7 3-4c.

Sausage—Portland ham, 13 1-2c per lb.; minced ham, 10c; summer, choice dry, 17 1-2c; bologna, long, 5 1-2c; wienerwurst, 8c; liver, 5c; pork, 9c; blood, 5c; headcheese, 12 1-2c; bologna sausage, link, 4 1-2c.

Raisins—Loose Muscatels, 3-crown, 7 1-2c; 2-crown, 6 1-2c; bleached seed less Sultanas, 7@12c; unbleached seedless Sultanas, 6 3-4c; London layers, 3-crown, whole boxes of 20 lbs., $1.85; 2-crown, $1.75.

Dried Fruit—Apples, evaporated, 9½c per lb.; sundried, sacks or boxes, none; apricots 11@12½; peaches, 10@11c; pears, 10@12 1-2c; prunes, Italian, 6@ 6 1-2c; French, 3 1-2c; figs, Cal. blacks, 5 3-4c; do, white, none; Smyrna, 20c; Fard. dates, 6c; plums, pitted, 6c.

Cereal foods—Rolled oats, cream, 90-lb. sacks, $6.75; lower grade, $5.00@ $6.25; oatmeal, steel cut, 50-lb. sacks, $3 per bale; 10-lb. sacks, $4.25 per bale; oatmeal (ground), 50-lb. sacks, $7.50 per bale; 10-lb. sacks, $4.00 per bale; split peas, $4.00 per 100-lb. sack; 25-lb. boxes, $1.15; pearl barley, $4.25 per 100 lbs.; 25-lb. boxes, $1.25 per box; pastry flour, 10-lb. sacks, $2.50 per bale.

Canned salmon—Columbia river, 1-lb. tails, $1.85; 2-lb. tails, $2.50; fancy 1-lb. flats, $2.00; 1-2-lb. fancy flats, $1.25; fancy 1-lb. ovals, $2.75; Alaska tails, pink, 90c; red $1.45; nominal, 2s, tall, $2.00.

Mason fruit jars—Half-gallons, per gross, $1.00; quarts, $7.50; pints, $6.55; extra caps, per gross, $2.35.

Economy fruit jars—Half-gallons, per gross, $13.35; quarts, $10.60; pints, $8.85; extra caps, $1.85.

Everlasting fruit jars—Half-gallons, $12.50; quarts, $8.50; pints, $7.50; extra caps, glass, $2.50.

Fresh Meats and Fish.

Fresh meats—Veal, small, 7@7½c; large, 3½@5c; pork, 6½@7c; beef, bulls, 1 1-2@2c; cows, 3@4c; steers, 4 1-2@5 1-2c; mutton, 7@7 1-2c; lambs, 7 1-2@8c.

Oysters—Shoalwater bay, per gallon, $2.25; per sack, $3.75 net; Olympia, per sack, $5.25; Eastern transplanted, $1.60 per 100 lbs.

Clams—Hardshell, per box, $2.00; razor clams, $2.00 per box.

Fish—Crabs, per dozen, $1.50; Shoalwater bay oysters, per sack $4.00, gallon, $2.25; halibut, 6½c; black 6½; bass, per lb, 12 1-2c; herring, 5c; flounders, 5c; catfish, 8c; lobsters, per lb, 12 1-2c; silver smelt, 6c; shrimp, 10c; perch, 5c; sturgeon, 8c; silverside, 6c; sea trout, 12 1-2c; black bass, 20@ 25c; Yaquina chinook salmon, 6c:

Grain bags—Calcutta and domestic, 7 1-2c.

Wool—Valley, 26@27 1-2c; Eastern Oregon, 18@20c.

Tallow—Prime, per lb., 3@3 3-4c; No. 2 and grease, 2@2 1-2c.

Hops, Wool, Hides, Etc.

Hops—New crop, 10@12c; old crop, 10 water bay oysters, per sack, $4.00; oys- @12c.

Hides—Dry hides, No. 1, 16 lbs. and up, 16@16 1-2c per lb.; dry kip, No. 1, 5 to 15 lbs., 14@15c per lb.; dry calf, No. 1, under 5 lbs., 17@18c; dry salted, bulls and stags, one third less than dry flint (culls, moth-eaten, badly cut, scored, murrain, hair-slipped, weather-beaten or grubby, 2@3c per lb. less); salted hides, steers, sound, 60 lbs. and over, 9@10c per lb.; 50 to 60 lbs., 8 1-2@9c per lb.; under 50 lbs. and cows, 8@9c per lb.; salted stags and bulls, sound, 6c per lb.; salted kip, sound, 15 to 30 lbs., 9c per lb.; salted veal, sound, 10 to 14 lbs., 9c per lb.; salted calf, sound, under 10 lbs., 10c per lb. (green, unsalted, 1c per lb. less; culls, 1c per lb. less). Sheep skins: Shearlings, No. 1 butchers' stock, 25@30c each; short wool, No. 1 butchers' stock, 40@ 50c each; medium wool, No. 1 butchers' stock, 60@80c; long wool, No. 1 butchers' stock, $1.00@1.50 each Murrain pelts, from 10 to 20 per cent less, or 12@14c per lb.; horse hides, salted, each, according to size, $1.50@2.00; dry, each, according to size, $1.50; colts' hides, 25@ 50c each; goat skins, common, 10@15c each; Angora, with wool on, 25c@$1.50 each.

Mohair—Choice, 30@32c.

Feathers—Geese, white, 35@40c; geese gray or mixed, 25@30c; duck, white, 15@20c; duck, mixed, 12@15c.

Beeswax—Good, clean and pure, 20@ 22c per lb.

Coal oil—Pearl and astral oil, cases, 20½c er gallon; waer white oil, iron barrels, 15c; wood barrels, 17½c; eocene oil, cases,24c; elaine oil, cases, 27½; etxra star, cases, 23½c; iron barrels, 17½c. Washington state test burning oils, except headlight, ½c per gallon higher.

Benzine—Sixty-three degrees, cases, 22c; iron barrels, 17½c.

Turpentine—In cases, 92c; in wood barrels, 89c; in iron barrels, 86c; in 10-case lots, 91c.

Lined oil—Boiled: In barrels, 53c; cases, 62c. Raw: In barrels, 52c; in cases, 58c gallon.

Gasoline—Stove gasoline, cases 24½c; iron barrels, 18c; 86 degrees gasoline, cases, 32c; iron barrels or drums, 26c.

Rope—Pure Manila, 14½c; standard, 3¾c; Sisal, 11c; Isle brand Sisal, 9¾c.

Wire nails—Present base at $2.70.

Lead—Strictly pure white lead and red lead, in ton lots 7¾c; 500-lb. lots, 8½c; less than 500 lbs., 8½c.

TIDE TABLE, DECEMBER

DECEMBER, 1905.

High Water. Date.	A. M. h.m.	A. M. ft.	P. M. h.m.	P. M. ft.
Friday 1	4:33	7.3	4:04	7.9
Saturday 2	5:28	7.3	5:06	7.1
SUNDAY 3	6:24	7.3	6:16	6.5
Monday 4	7:20	7.3	7:32	6.1
Tuesday 5	8:12	7.5	8:40	6.0
Wednesday 6	9:02	7.6	9:44	6.1
Thursday 7	9:46	7.8	10:36	6.3
Friday 8	10:26	8.1	11:24	6.4
Saturday 9	11:04	8.3	.....	....
SUNDAY 10	0:08	6.6	.....	....
SUNDAY 10	11:41	8.4	.....	....
Monday 11	0:48	6.8	12:15	8.6
Tuesday 12	1:28	7.0	12:47	8.6
Wednesday 13	2:06	7.1	1:21	8.6
Thursday 14	2:42	7.2	1:59	8.5
Friday 15	3:20	7.3	2:40	8.2
Saturday 16	4:02	7.4	3:27	7.8
SUNDAY 17	4:50	7.5	4:21	7.3
Monday 18	5:38	7.6	5:28	6.7
Tuesday 19	6:31	7.7	6:47	6.3
Wednesday 20	7:27	7.8	8:10	6.1
Thursday 21	8:22	8.1	9:26	6.2
Friday 22	9:18	8.5	10:32	6.4
Saturday 23	10:11	8.9	11:30	6.7
SUNDAY 24	11:01	9.2	.....	....
Monday 25	0:23	7.0	.....	....
Monday 25	11:50	9.4	.....	....
Tuesday 26	1:11	7.2	12:36	9.4
Wednesday 27	1:57	7.5	1:32	9.2
Thursday 28	2:41	7.6	2:06	8.9
Friday 29	3:26	7.6	2:52	8.3
Saturday 30	4:04	7.6	3:40	7.7
SUNDAY 31	4:48	7.5	4:32	7.0

DECEMBER, 1905.

Low Water. Date.	A. M. h.m.	A. M. ft.	P. M. h.m.	P. M. ft.
Friday 1	10:36	3.2	11:00	0.0
Saturday 2	11:40	3.2	11:52	0.6
SUNDAY 3	.....	....	12:48	3.0
Monday 4	0:45	1.2	1:54	2.7
Tuesday 5	1:42	1.7	2:56	2.3
Wednesday 6	2:38	2.1	3:52	1.8
Thursday 7	3:31	2.4	4:40	1.3
Friday 8	4:22	2.7	5:23	0.7
Saturday 9	5:10	2.9	6:02	0.2
SUNDAY 10	5:54	3.1	6:38	-0.3
Monday 11	6:33	3.2	7:11	-0.5
Tuesday 12	7:07	3.3	7:48	-0.6
Wednesday 13	7:43	3.3	8:15	-0.7
Thursday 14	8:20	3.3	8:50	-0.6
Friday 15	9:02	3.2	9:30	-0.4
Saturday 16	9:51	3.2	10:12	0.0
SUNDAY 17	10:45	3.1	11:00	0.5
Monday 18	11:41	2.8	11:49	1.1
Tuesday 19	.....	....	12:51	2.5
Wednesday 20	0:47	1.7	2:04	2.0
Thursday 21	1:49	2.2	3:15	1.3
Friday 22	3:00	2.6	4:18	0.5
Saturday 23	4:08	2.8	5:15	-0.3
SUNDAY 24	5:10	2.8	6:06	-0.9
Monday 25	6:04	2.8	6:54	-1.3
Tuesday 26	6:54	2.8	7:39	-1.5
Wednesday 27	7:44	2.8	8:22	-1.4
Thursday 28	8:32	2.8	9:05	-1.0
Friday 29	9:22	2.8	9:44	-0.4
Saturday 30	10:14	2.8	10:26	0.2
SUNDAY 31	11:04	2.8	11:06	0.8

MOTOR Versus STEED

By George Newell Moran

"I wouldn't ride in an automobile. Why, the Circle X outfit would never forgive me. It would be an insult to my training. When I was a two-year-old I was exercised in the saddle instead of in a baby carriage."

The girl checked herself suddenly.

"I'm afraid I've been rude, Mr. Robben," she said, with a charming air of contrition. "Come, forgive me and explain your new automobile to me."

They walked to the curb where the machine stood, and the girl listened attentively but with little understanding while the man technically explained its beauties and power.

Edith Westley was from Nevada. Her life on her father's ranch, the Circle X, had bred in her a love for horses and an admiration for men who could master them. An automobile to her was merely a tamed locomotive, good to amuse the idle rich.

She was a girl all men admired and many loved. Ralph Robben, stockbroker, clubman and typical New Yorker, was in the latter class.

He had met her at a 5 o'clock tea. He detested 5 o'clock teas, but she seemed out of place among the gossiping society women, and her breezy western style attracted him.

"Do you like these teas?" he asked.

"Come, now, that's not fair. Do I look like a girl who would stake out a claim in this society reservation? You ought to give me a square deal, and I'll reciprocate by telling you that I think you feel as uncomfortable here as I do. I don't seem to know the trail—don't feel conversationally foot sure."

"Will you slip away and take a gallop in the park with me?"

"Will I? Just try me."

They met frequently after that. The result at first surprised him, but later it seemed perfectly natural. He fell in love with her.

When his big French touring car arrived Robben wanted Miss Westley to be the first to ride in it. As he finished his explanation of its mechanism she gingerly put her hand on one of the many levers.

"What is this funny little lever for?"

"That regulates the speed."

"Oh, I see. It's a sort of mechanical bridle rein. And what happens when you press this big white button?"

"That cranks the wheel automatically and starts the motor going. It's very simple really, and a child could run and control it."

"A child could run it? Why, then, it requires neither courage nor skill to

STRAINING EVERY MUSCLE, HE LIFTED HER INTO THE MACHINE.

master it. I should think it would be rather tame sport for a man." There was a suggestion of mockery in her tone.

"Some persons think it requires courage to run a machine like this at fifty or sixty miles an hour, but I don't go in much for high speed. The danger is too great. I think you would enjoy it. Won't you come for just a little spin?"

"Thank you, but I'd rather not go. Of course it's simply beautiful to look at and wonderful in many ways, but an automobile cannot be compared with a horse. It has no breeding, no horse sense, character or anything else in common with man or nature. It's wind broken, perpetually bothered with distemper and never can be depended upon in an emergency. I wouldn't give one stable room."

Robben was an automobile enthusiast, and Miss Westley's opinion hurt him in a tender spot. Perhaps his face showed it, for she thanked him again, but still refused even to test the cushioned comfort of the tonneau.

"I'll tell you what I will do, though," she added. "I'll take a canter in the park with you right now if you will let me ride that splendid black mare of yours."

Robben studied the tall, athletic, self-reliant girl who rode a horse so perfectly and for the moment was sorry that he ever had seen an automobile. But he enjoyed the ride.

Two weeks later he started out in the early morning in his automobile for a run in the country where he could think it all over. He told himself that by the time he returned he would have made up his mind either to propose to Miss Westley or to go to Europe and try to forget her.

He was alone, and he as turned at moderate speed into Pelham parkway, in Westchester, he saw ahead a girl on a horse. The bracing, balmy spring air laden with the perfumes of budding trees and early flowers and the notes of birds, added to the physical exhilaration of rapid movement, had a pleasing effect upon Robben. The girl on the horse fitted perfectly into the scheme.

For a few seconds he was lost in contemplation and admiration of her superb horsemanship. Then he recognized something about the poise of her head and the set of her shoulders and knew that the girl on the horse was Miss Westley. He wanted to join her, but the combination of Miss Westley on a horse and him in an automobile seemed to him unfavorable, and he slowed down.

As he watched her he forgot all about his trip to Europe and determined to propose at the first opportunity.

Suddenly her horse swerved violently to the right and broke from a steady canter into a wild gallop. Robben knew instantly either that the bridle rein had broken or that the horse had taken the bit in his teeth. Clearly the animal was running away.

The girl retained her seat in the saddle, and, while she appeared to be perfectly cool, he knew that around a turn in the road less than a mile away was the bridge across Pelham bay, and the chances were great that the horse in his blind wildness might dash her against the iron supports of the narrow structure or carry her into the bay if she were not thrown before they reached the bridge.

He threw the clutch on to the highest gear, and the powerful machine, thus urged to the extent of its sixty horsepower, leaped forward. It was a long chance he was taking, but the girl on the runaway was Edith Westley.

Grasping the steering wheel with his left hand, he slid as far as possible to the right of the seat and guided the machine alongside the horse. The animal veered off as the machine overtook him, but Robben reduced speed and kept as close as possible.

"Steady, Miss Westley," he said calmly. "Free your skirts and jump when I say the word. Steady now!"

They were within fifty yards of the bridge when Robben threw off the clutch, jammed down the brake and, with a skillful twist of the steering wheel, skidded close to the runaway. Bracing himself with his knee against the dashboard, he let go the wheel and, reaching far out over the side of the machine, said, "Come!"

With a quick movement he threw his arm about the girl as she left the saddle and, straining every muscle, lifted her into the machine. Her weight and the sudden shock threw them against the steering wheel with terrific force. The great machine swerved, ran up a bank and smashed into a tree. For a few moments they were both stunned, but when Robben sought the girl's eyes he saw in their depths a light he had feared would never be there for him.

That night Miss Westley wrote a letter to her father in Nevada:

Dear Old Dad—I am going to marry a "tenderfoot," but he will be a credit to the Circle X. I might as well tell you the worst—he is an automobilist. But I love him! EDITH.

The Quartermaster.

The term quartermaster as used in both the army and navy appears to be confusing and anomalous. In the army it is the title of a commissioned officer who performs important and responsible duties. In the navy he is simply a warrant officer, directing subordinate duties. In old ships and under former arrangements his position was a more important one, so much so that he was considered to be the fourth part of the master; hence the term quartermaster, being principally engaged in assisting him in the navigation of the ship. Even at the present day he has charge of the steering gear and the men at the wheel. Other terms accentuate the fact of the original military predominance on board our warships in early days. One of these still exists under the title of captain. There are captains of the quarter deck, forecastle, foretop, mainmast, mizzenmast, mizzentop, etc. The ship's cook was once a great man on board ship, and there are instances on record of his being promoted for efficient preparation of food.—London Mail.

It Was Work.

A professor of physics during the recitation of a freshman class in natural philosophy observed a tall, lanky youth in the rear seat, his head in a recumbent position, his body in a languid pose, his eyes half closed, and his legs extended far out in the adjacent aisle. He was either asleep or about to lose consciousness.

"Mr. Frazer," said the great scientist, "you may recite."

The freshman opened his eyes slowly. He did not change his somnolent pose.

"Mr. Frazer, what is work?"

"Everything is work," was the drawling reply.

"Sir," exclaimed the professor, "remember that you are no longer in a preparatory school! Do you mean to tell me that is a reasonable answer to my question?"

"Yes, sir."

"What! Everything is work?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I take it you would like me and the class to believe that this desk is work?"

"Yes, sir," replied the youth wearily, "that desk is woodwork."

Morning Astorian, 75 cents a month.