SUNDAY, MARCH 4, 1906.

THE PERILOUS PATH OF DIPLOMACY

By HOWARD FIELDING

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truth to a man. It has been tried and has always failed."

"But why, auntle-why? Honestly, I don't understand it at all. I haven't a dearer wish in the world than to be absolutely truthful to Donald, I've nothing to fib about except the fact that I'm a fibber, and I might as well tell the truth about that, because by knows it already. He catches me at it all the time."

"That's your own fault, Edith," said the elder woman. "You must learn to do it better."

Her tone revealed sincere sympathy There was a heartiness in this admon! tion which made it truly diabolical, Edith looked quickly into Mrs. Lock wood's eyes, instinctively expecting to see some of her own sense of sin reflected there, but no such revelation came.

"Donaid is so utterly truthful!" said Edith.

Mrs. Lockwood glanced over her shoulder at the girl and smiled in a way not quite so agreeable as before, a cynical smile this time.

"Now, auntle," protested the girl, "you musta't try to destroy my faith In him."

"Far, far from it," said Mrs. Lockwood. "You couldn't make a better match, and if it's broken off while you're living in my house it won't be my fault. Is he jealous of Nat Hardy?"

"Oh, no; not jealous. And yet, of glance." course, he knows that I received Mr. Hardy's attentions and that some people thought I was engaged to him."

"Confound the fellow!" said Mrs. Lockwood, with a calm and steady earnestness that gave her mild expletive the value of an oath. "And yet I favored him at the time. I thought him your best chance. I never dreamed that Donald Ainsworth was a possibility. He always had a great notion of blue blood, and, while yours is well enough in its way, there's none of it remaining except in your own velns. Your family on both sides of the house is only a tradition."

"If my father and mother had lived." said Edith, "I should have been a better girl. You know how I was reared. I try not to be bitter about it, but"-

"Apropos of truth teiling." said Mrs. Lockwood, with amusement, "the conditions were not ideal. Your foster mother was a nervous wreck, and you lied to her as an act of mercy. It was a rule of the household. And your foster father was a nagging crank, to whom you dared not tell the truth unless you were quite sure that it would sult him. Oh, I knew my brother and his wife.' So from the age of four until you were mercifully orplianed a sec ond time and came to me you had small use for the virtue of veracity. And I have never insisted upon it. But why repine? The matter is of no consequence. Prevariention is a woman's natural weapon." Edith's pretty childish face was wrinkled-or perhaps dimpled would be the better word-with a deeply studious attention. She believed that Mrs. Lock-

YONSENSE, my dear," said Mrs | evening Donald asked me if I had re-Lockwood. "You can't tell the ceived a letter from Mr. Hardy, and, of course, I said no. Then I saw Donald's eyes wander for an instant to my ring, and that meant that he didn't believe me. I must tell you that we've

made a treaty, as he calls it. When he asks me anything by the sign of the ring I'm to answer the exact truth." "Goodness, how did he happen to

make such a request as that?" "I'd fibbed about so many little things. You see, I love him so much that I can't help saying what I think will please him."

Mrs. Lockwood laughed with great enjoyment and then suddenly became serious.

"This matter of the Hardy letter is a different business," said she. "I guess you'd better tell him the truth." "But I did, auntle," Edith protested.

"I haven't seen any such letter." "In our dealings with the sterner

sex," responded Mrs. Lockwood, "we must always remember that the truth is not necessarily a statement of the facts; it is something that the man will

believe. This philosophy should be taught in every girls' school; it is more important than cookery to the American home. But to return to our text. I'm of the opinion that Donaid has reason to believe that Nat Hardy has sent you a letter. If he goes over to see Mr. Hardy frequently he may have seen the letter on that gentleman's desk "

"You don't mean to imply that Donald would"-

"Read It? Of course not unless through some accident. But one sees a name on an envelope at a single

"If Donald saw a letter for me in Mr. Hardy's office, why didn't he tell me so straight out?" said Edith. "It's not like him to make a mystery of such a thing."

"He had a man's curlosity to know whether you would admit receiving should Nat Hardy be writing to you? I'm sure I can't guess, and I'd very much like to find out."

"Of course I asked him why he supposed that I might get such a communication," responded Edith, "and he said that he fancied that Mr. Hardy might have something to tell me. His man ner was as if he thought I should be pleased, as if there were some surprise in store for me. 1 was so puzzled that I didn't care to ask any more ques tions."

"We must know more about this," said Mrs. Lockwood, with decision. "Tact and a telephone ought to help

"Why not?" "Because, my child, he will not believe you. The incident is possible, of course, but in real life it very, very rarely happens. Remember, Donald does not know that you know what he knows. Do you follow me?"

"You mean that if I knew that he knew for certain that Mr. Hardy had written to me I should tell the truth, but otherwise I might take the easy course and deny having received a letter ?"

"Precisely. And you mustn't do it. I tel you, Edith, that this triffing mat-

ter is a bomb loaded with destruction. I have noticed a change in Donald's manner of late. He has been a bit chilly to me, and that's a fact. And when a man turns the cold shoulder teward the matchmaker it means that the match is in danger."

"Donald loves me," said the girl.

"But he doesn't fully trust you. So much you have made clear to me." "I have thought that if I could really be what he wishes me to be, if in great things or small I could speak always ers. the whole truth"-

"Nonsense, my dear; charming, childish nonsense! Now listen to me." And Mrs. Lockwood expanded at considerable length her wretched gospel of deception, and upon the end of it set forth green corn costs too much to admit of a concrete evidence.

"Remember," she concluded, with a for even higher prices for cannel corn shrewd eye on the girl, "that you are doing this for his own good and for the eternal salvation of his peace of mind. I say 'eternal' because it's the only word for married life. It's so long, so very long" And she indulged in the least little yawn at the memory of her 635 61.

There intervened some hours. Evening came. Clocks, which were a fad of Mrs. Lockwood's, were calling 9 from room to room of the house. Edith had set her resolution, like a species of alarm the letter. The circumstance is odd gong, for this hour, and when all the enough to arouse his interest. Why | clocks were still she looked up at Donald, who was standing before her, and said:

"You remember the little photograph that I lost?"

"Yes," said he, with the smallest possible start of surprise. "Well, I've found it."

"You have found it?" he said slowly. "I mean that I know where it is. Mr.

Hardy has it." "Indeed! Have you seen him?" "No," she answered, shifting her look

from his face to his tie. "Perhaps Mrs. Lockwood"-

"Ob, no; she hasn't seen him either. Rye-\$1.50 per cwt. I have had a letter from him."

PORTLAND MARKETS 30@50e for inferior stock, in country; 86.25; outmest, steel cut. 50-lb. sacks, jobbers' prices, 50@80e per 100 pounds; 88 bale; 10-lb. sacks, 84.25 per crate; turnips, 75@90c sack; cabbages, per 160 oatmeal (ground), 50-lb. sacks, \$7.50 Ibs., \$1.75@2.00; celery, dozen, 75@90c; per bale; 10-lb. sacks, \$4 per bale; split onions, 75c@\$1.00 in country; obbers' peas, \$4.50 per 100-lb. sack; 25-lb. prices, \$1.00@1.25; beets, \$1 per sack: boxes, \$1.15; pearl barley, \$4.75 per 100 carrots, 75c per sack; garlic, 10c; sweet | lbs.; 25-lb, boxes, \$1.25 per box; pastry Latest Quotations in the Portland potatoes, \$2.25@2.50; red peppers. dry, flour, 10-lb. sacks, \$2.50 per bale. 20c; hot-house lettuce, \$1.50 box. Cali- Canned salmon-Columbia river, 1-lb. fornia vegetabl s-Green peas, 8@9c; talls, \$1.85; 2-lb. talls, \$2.50; fancy 1-lb.

iomplete Market Reports Corrected Eacs 25c dozen; artichokes, \$2.25@2.50 doz.; pink, 90c; red \$1.45; nominal, 2s, Day Giving the Wholesale Prices of cauliflower, 90c@\$1.00 per dozen; rhu- tall, \$2.00. Commodities, Farm Produce and Vege | barb, 7@7bc.

Groceries, Provisions, Etc.

Sugar, sack basis-Golden C, \$5.05; extra C. \$5.20; powdered, \$5.80; patent cube, \$5.95; cane, D. G., \$5.70; fruit sugar, \$5.70; beet sugar, \$4.60; barrels, ewt., 10c; kegs, ewt., 25c; boxes, ewt., 50e advance over sack basis (less 1.4c

lb, if paid for in 15 days), Salt-Bales of 75-4c, bale, \$1.60; bales of 60-3c, hale, \$1.60; hales of 40-4s, hale \$1.60; bales of 10-10c, bale, \$1.60; bags, 50s, fine, ton, \$11; bags, 50 His., genuine Liverpool, ton, \$17; bags, 50 lbs., 1-2 ground, 100s, ton, \$7; R. S. V. P., 20 5-

lb. cartons, \$2.25; R. S. V. P., 24 3-lb. cartons, \$1.75; Liverpool lump, ton.

Rice-Imperial Japan, No. 1, \$5.95; Southern, Japan, 53-4c; broken, 41c; head, fancy, 6he; head, choice, 61-4c. Coffee-Mocha, 24@28c; Java, faney 26@32c; Java, good, 20@24c; Java, ordinary, 17@20c; Costa Rica, fancy, 18@ 20c; Costa Rica, good, 12@18c; Arbuckles, 16hc per lb.; Lion, 16hc per lb.; Columbia coffee, 13.3-4c; Salvador, 111 lb., 121c; silver smelt, 6c; shrimp, 10c; @ 15c.

Provisions-Hams, to size, 13c; hams, picnie, 9c; bacon, regular, 11hc; bacon, breakfast, 131-4@19e: dry salt sides. Chinook salmon, 9c. He; backs, dry salt, He.

Nuts-Walnuts, No. 1, soft shell, 151-4c; No. 1, hard shell, 15c; Chile, 13e; almond-, 16c; filbert-, 14@15e; Brazils, 14c; p cans, 131@15c; hickory. Se; Virginia peanuts, 7@7hc; Jumbo

Virginia peanuts, 9c; Japanese peanuts. 546 6c; che-tnuts, Italian, 14c; cocoanuts, dozen, 75@80c; new almonds, 15 @ 16c.

Dates-Golden, 60-lb, boxes. 6@6kc; 1-Ib. packages, Sc; Fard., 15-Ib. boxes. \$1.40 box.

Beans-Small white, 4c; large white, 34c; pink, 27-Se; bayou, 43-4c; Limas. 5.7-Se; Mexican reds, 5hc.

Figs-White, 1b., 51@6c; black, 6@70 Pickled goods-Pickled pigs' feet, 1 barrels, \$5; 1-4 barrels, 82.75; 15-lb. kit-, 81.25; pickled tripe, &-barrels, \$5; 1-4 barrels, \$2.75; 15-lb. kits, \$1.25; pickled pigs' tongues, 1 barrels, \$6.00;

aprouts, Sc; radishes, 25c doz. bunches; flats, \$2.00; 1-2-lb. fancy flats, \$1.25; Chile peppers, 20c pound; head lettuce, fancy 1-lb. ovals, \$2.75; Alaska talls,

> Livestock Market. Cattle-Best steers, \$3.75@4; cows, \$3.00@3.25; calves, \$3.00@4.75. Sheep-\$5.75@\$6.00; lambs, \$5@5.50. Hogs-\$5.75@6.00; light hogs, \$5@ 5.25.

Wild Game. Jack rabbits, \$2@2.50 dozen. Sugar, sack basis-Golden C., \$5.05;

Fresh Meats and Fish.

Fresh meats - Veal, small, 71@8c; large, 41@51c; pork, 71@8c; beef, bulls, 21@3c; cows, 31@41c; steers, 41@5c; mutton, 8@81c; lambs, 9@91c.

Clams-Hardshell, per box, \$2.00; razor clams, \$2.00 per box.

Oysters-Shoalwater Bay, per gallon, \$2.25; Olympia, per sack, \$5.25; Eastern transplanted, \$1.60 per 100.

Fish-Crabs, per dozen, \$1.50; Shoalwater Bay oysters, per sack, \$4.00; oysters, gallon, \$2.25; halibut, 7c; black cod, 7c; bass, per lb., 18c; herring, 5c; flounders, 5c; catfish, 8c; lobsters, per perch, 5c; sturgeon, 8c; sea trout, 121c; black bas, 25c; Columbia River steelheads, 9c; Columbia River smelt, 3c;

Hops, Wool, Hides, Etc.

Grain bags-Calcutta and domestic, 7c.

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

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

Hops-Choice, 10@11c: prime, 9@91c. Wool-Valley, 26@273c; Eastern Oregon, 18@20e; nominal.

Tallow-Prime, per lb., 3@31c; No. 2 and grease, 2@21c.

Hides-Dry hides, No. 1, 16 Ibs. and up, 16@17c per 1b.; dry kip, No. 1, 5 to 15 lbs., 131@16he per lb.; dry calf, No. 1 unde: 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); saited hides, steers, sound, 60 lbs. and over, 9@10c per

ed veal, sound, 10 to 14 lbs., 9c per lb.;

35@40c:

Wheat-Walla Walla, 65c; Valley, 73c; bluestem, 96c; red, 66c. Oats-White, \$28; gray, \$27.

Barley-Brewing, \$23.50@24; feed; \$23.25; rolled, \$24@25.

ern Oregon, \$13.50@14; clover, \$8.50@ 9; cheat, \$7.50@8; alfalfa, \$10.

Corvallis, \$3.70.

Corn-Whole, \$24; crocked, \$25 per ton

Buckwheat---\$12.50 per ton.

PORTLAND, March 3 .- Cannery ownrs of the Middle West have notified

wholesale grocers that a smaller acreage of sugar corn will be planted this year than la-t, and that the pack of 1906 will therefore he light. They represent that they lost money in 1906, and that

Markets.

tables.

contracts for corn this year must be made on a lower basis than last. Canned corn has, like other canned

products, been unusually high the past season, and the news that canners lost \$18.50. money surprises dealers and consum-

"There is either too much acreage planted to corn for canning, or there is too little," said a wholesale dealer today, "and when the acreage is short the profit in canning. We therefore look

next season than have ruled in 1905, because farmers will raise something el-q".

Grain, Produce, Feed.

Hay-Valley timothy, \$10@11; East-

Millstuffs-Middlings, \$25@26; chop, \$19; bran, \$18@19; shorts, \$20@21. Flour-Hard wheat patent, \$4.10; straight, \$3.50; graham, \$3.50; rye, \$5; whole wheat flour, \$3.75; Valley, \$3.50@3.65; Dakota, \$6.50@7.25; Eastern rye, \$5.40; Pill-bury, \$6.20@7.15;



MRS. LOCKWOOD GLANCED OVER HER SHOULDER AT THE GIRL.

yood knew the world and all its ways. Everybody said she was a very brilfant woman, yet it was often hard to understand what she meant. Of course the didn't really believe that lying was right. She was a good woman, whose life was without reproach so far as it was known to this unsophisticated and affectionate girl of twenty summers. "In regard to Mr. Hardy," said Edith. "it's very annoying that Donald has to see him so often. They are obliged to consult together because some of their clients are mixed up in the same law case. And Donald does not like-that is, he does not wholly approve"-

"In short, he knows that Nat Hardy a scamp," said Mrs. Lockwood, "and wonders how you could ever have wed him. Well, there was a time when I was afraid you couldn't, and ow I'm mighty glad you didn't, and here's an end of it."

"I wish there were an end of it," reurned Edith, "but there isn't. Last Donald?"

"You are going to ask Mr. Hardy I'm afraid Donald wouldn't like that." "Donald will never know anything about it, my dear," answered Mrs. Lockwood.

She was absent from the room about ten minutes, and when she returned her face disclosed the self complacency of instified pride.

"I have the whole affair at my fin gers' ends," said she "Do you rement ber that little photograph of yourself taken at the Interesting age of three years? You were greatly grieved by

its loss. I heard you tell Donald of the inexplicable mystery of its disappearance.

"Well, what could I say? Donaid wanted to see it, and I couldn't tell him that I suspected Mr. Hardy of stealing it. That would have made him angry." "Your suspicions, my dear, were entirely correct," said Mrs. Lockwood. "Mr. Hardy has the picture, and Donald saw it in his apartments on Monday evening."

Edith gave a little cry of surprise and alarm. "Auntie, you don't suppose that Don-

ald thought I had given Mr. Hardy that picture and had told a falsehood about it?"

"Be tranquil, my child. Donald knows the truth or as much as is good for him. Seeing the picture there and having heard your story, he was naturally in a difficult position, from which he extricated himself handsomely. He merely mentioned to Mr. Hardy that you valued the picture highly because the memorandum upon the back of the card was in your mother's hand and happened to be the only bit of writing that remained to you, whereupon Nat Hardy had a remarkable impulse to do right. Quite a miracle, as it seems to me. He confessed that he had thoughtlessly filched the picture because it was so quaint and pretty and said that he would send it back to you with a humble apology immediately, While Donald was looking over some legal papers Nat wrote a letter to you, and he mailed it next morning."

"And it's lost, and the picture with it?" exclaimed Edith. "Oh, I'm so sorry!"

"Fortunately our friend decided not to trust the picture to the mails. He merely wrote to tell you that it was safe; that he regretted his misdeed and that he would return it by messenger.' Edith sank back in her chair, doubly relieved in mind.

"Thank goodness, there's uothing here that I must hide from Donald!" Mrs. Lockwood smiled with an air of

almost infinite wisdom mingled with pity.

"Mr. Hardy's letter has not come," said she. "Undoubtedly it has been never had a chance; never, never a fair Wednesday lost in the mail. Will you say so to chance. I must change all that."

He was much surprised, but Edith did not know it because she was now looking at a cuff of his coat.

"Yes," she went on in a volce not quite stendy. "He wrote to say that he the, city creamery, 30@321c; dairy, had taken it, not knowing how much I valued it nor why it was especially previous. He apologized humbly and promised to send it back to me at once."

"Perhaps he has already done so," said Donald after a brief pause. No, he hasn't; but I'm sure he will,

What made you think he had?" "As I was removing my overcoat in the hall a few minutes ago," he an- geese, live, 01@01c; dressed, 11@111c; swered, "I happened to displace a tray upon a table. There was an envelope under it addressed to you in Mr. Hardy's writing. It was probably forgotten by the servant to whom the postman handed it in. I will get it." He went out this the hall, leaving her 13c; fancy white, 14@15c. rigid and staring. Before she could

form a coherent thought he had returned and had put an unopened letter into her hand. "If you would care to read it now"-

he said and crossed to the plano, upon which he began to play softly,

Edith glassed once at him, then tore open the envelope. It contained, of course, the delayed communication from Nathaniel Hardy. And she had already told Donald what was in it! "Oh, yes, yes," she said in a choked volce, "Just a note to ask if I'd re-

ceived the other. You see, I hadn't acknowledged it." He turned toward her, and their eves

encountered. She could not withdraw hers, though his glance was unendurable to her. Slowly she advanced toward him and put the open letter into his hand.

"Why did you tell me that you had Thursday received this?" he asked. "By the ring, Edith; answer by the ring." "I was afraid you wouldn't believe

Monday . me," she whispered. "How did you know what was in It? Wednesday

You said you hadn't seen him." "Auntie talked to him by telephone." Friday . He rose and walked away from her, Friday then slowly returned.

Saturday "It seems to me," he said, "that we SUNDAY have come to a moment of decision." Monday She looked into his face, speechless Tuesday

with grief and terror. Wednesday "We Thursday "This can't go on," he said. Friday .. must plan anew."

"Oh, Donald, she walled, "I will never, never"-

Monday . "It's not a time for promises," he in-Tuesday terrupted gently; "it's a time for ac-Wednesday tion. I must take you away from here. Thursday Tomorrow? Will you marry me to- Friday . .

morrow ?" She burst into uncontrollable tears. "Poor little girl!" he whispered, with Monday the uttermost tenderness. "You've Tuesday

Produce. Butter-Fancy creamery, 271@30c

161@17c; store, 141@15c; Eastern creamery, 271@30c; butter-fat, 29@31c. Cheese-Young American, 16c; Oregon full cream, 15c.

Eggs-Fresh Oregon ranch, 16hc. Poultry-Old roosters, 8@9c; hens, 121e@13c; Spring, 14@15c; broilers, 15@16c; dressed chickens, 13@131c; turkeys, live, 14@15c; dressed, 16@17c; ducks, old, 12@13c; Spring ducks, 15@

16c; pigeons, per dozen, \$1.00@1.25; squabs, \$2.50@3.00. Honey-Dark, 101@11c; amber 12@

Fruits and Vegetables.

Apples-Green, 75@\$2.25. Pear -- \$1@1.50 box.

Grape fruit-Crate, \$3@3.5). Cranb rules-\$14 per barrel, Tropical fruits-Lemons, fancy, \$3.50;

choice, \$3.00 per box; oranges, \$27565 \$3.00; bananas, 5c p.r lb.; pincapples, planes, pitted, 6c. \$4.50@5.00 per dozen.

Potatoes-Per sack, 60@75c for fancy.

TIDE TABLE, MARCH

	MARCH, 1906.		MARCH, 1906.		
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1-4 barrel-, \$3; 15-lb, kits, \$1.50; picklb.; 50 to 60 lbs., 8 1-2@9c per lb.; under led lambs' tongues, h-barrels, \$9; 1-4 50 lbs. and cows, 8@9c per lb.; salted barrels, \$5.50; 15-16, kits, \$2.75. stags and bulls, sound, 6c per lb.; salted

Lard-Kettle rendered, tidrees, 104e: kip, sound, 15 to 30 lbs., 9c per lb.; saltfulls, 10.5 Ser. 50s, 10.5 Ser. 20s, 10.3 Act 10s, He: 5s, 9.5-se. Standard pure. salted calf, sound, under 10 lbs., 10c per tierces, 91-4c; tubs, 97 Sc; 50s, 97 Sc; 1b. (green, unsalted, 1c per lb. less; culls, 20s, 9.5-Set 10s, 10.1-4c; 5s, 10.1-8c | 1c per lb, less). Sheep skins: Shear-Compounds, tierces, 6[c; tubs, 6.3.4c; lings, No. 1 butchers' stock, 25@30c each; Compounds, tierces, they tubs, 63-4c; short wool, No. 1 butchers' stock, 40@ 505, 00(4)] 75, 73(8); 50c each; medium wool, No. 1 butchers'

Sausage-Portland ham. 141e per Ib.; stock, 60@80e; long wooi, No. 1 butchers' nineed ham, 10c; Summer, choice dry, stock, \$1.00@1.50 each Murrain pelts, 171e: bologna, long, 51e; wild rwurst, from 10 to 20 per cent less, or 12@14c Ser liver, 5er pork, 9er blood, 5er head- per lb.; horse hides, salted, each, accordcheese, 12ke; bologua sausage, link, 4ke, ing to size, \$1.50@2.00; dry, each, ac-Raisius-Loose Muscatels, Serewa, cording to size, \$1.50; colts' hides, 25@ The: 2-crown, 7c; blenched seedlass Sui- 50c each; goat skins, common, 10@15c

tanas, 76 12c; unbleached seedless Suf- each; Angora, with wool on, 25c@\$1.50 tanas, 7c; London lavors, 3-crown, each. whole boxes of 20 pounds, \$2.10; 2-Mohair-Choice, 30@32c. crown, S2. Feathers-Geese, white,

Dried fruit Apples, evaporated, 121e geese gray or mixed, 25@30e; duck, nor pound; sundried, sucks or boxe-, white, 15@20c; duck, mixed, 12@15c. none: apricots, 11, 121e: peacies, 10a

Her pears, noner pennes, Italian, 535 Ole: French, She: figs. California blacks 5.3-4c; do white, none: Smyrma, 20c; 20% per gallon; water white oil, iron

barrels, 15c; wood barrels, 17hc; extra Cereal foods-Rolled outs, encant, 50 star cases, 25c; headlight oil, 175 de-Ib. sachs, 80.75; lower grade, 85.250

grees, cases, 23hc; iron barrels, 17hc. (Washington State test burning oils, except headlight, he per gallon higher.) Benzine-Sixty-three degrees, cases, 22c; iron barrels, 174c.

Turpentine-In cases, 89c; in wood barrels, 86c; in iron barrels, 83c; in 10case lots, SSc.

Oil and Lead.

Coal oil-Pearl and astral oil, cases,

. | ft. iLnseed oil-Raw, 5-barrel lots, 56c; 52 2.9 1-barrel lots, 57c; in cases, 62c; boiled, 35 3.4 barrel lots, 58c; 1-barrel lots, 59c; in 48 1.9 cases, 64c. 6 1.7

2 1.4 Gasoline-Stove gasoline, cases, 24he: iron barrels, 18c; 86 degrees gasoline, 15 0.9 8 0.5 cases, 22c; iron barrels or drums, 26c. 3 0.1 Rope-Pure Manila, 143c; standard, 26 - 0.113fc; Sisal, 11c; Isle brand Sisal, 9fc. 05 - 0.1Wire Nails-Present base at \$2.70. 5 0.1 5 0.5 Lead-Strictly pure white lead and 6 0.1 red lead, in tons, 7%c; 500-lb, lots, 84c; less than 500 lbs., 84c. 5 2.4

Gives Health, Vigor and Tone.

8 0.8 Herbine is a boon for sufferers from 2 0.6 aucamia. By its use the blood is 5 0.4 quickly regenerated and the color becomes normal. The drooping strength 7|0.212 0.2 is revived. The languor is diminished. 1 0.4 Health, vigor and tone predominate, 6 0.8 New life and happy activity results. 5 1.1 Mrs. Belle H. Shriel Middlesborough, Ill., writes, I have been troubled with 1.5 2.0 liver complaint and poor blood, and have found nothing to benefit me like 2.5 2.9 Herbine, I hope never to be without it. 3.3 I have wished that I had known of it 3.6 in my husband's life time." 50c. Sold by Hart's drug store.

STAR AND