A Breach or Confidence.. PORTLAND MARIETS

|  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| [orignal] ${ }_{\text {[ather }}$ | phre her parents, Mry. and Mrid, Mëry. man, for what was to come, no that It | Wholesale Price List as Reported Daily. |
| give her the name of Mephistopholin |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| They certataly would have done so |  |  |
| had they known how she was to turn ont. As it is, nobody ever calis her anythtng but Jack, and in speaking of |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| her to those who have never seen or known her one necessarily conveys the tiden that ahe la a boy-not only a |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | $\mid \operatorname{trn}$ |  |
| boy, but a boy of the worat kind. The way ahe bas trented me and |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| her sister cortainly deserves a hundred lanhes, and 1 would like to be the fellow to lay them on. I have alwaya |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| betray a conflence as worse than a thef. Jnck betrayed our confldence |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { The } \\ & \text { car } \end{aligned}$ |  |
| In the most unblushing manner. It all happened only yesterday, and perhaps |  |  |
| I'm not in a condittion to look upon her act with charity. I hope I'll never come into a frame of mind to excuse |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| ber abomfnable treachery. <br> It was thls way: Mr. Merryman |  |  |
| wanted his daughter-hts eldest dnughter, Harriet-to marry some blg gun. |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| He had no objection to me other than that 1 was nelther president, member of the cabinet nor one of the Justicea of the United States supreme court. |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| Harriet had tried to get his consent to marry me, but he always put ber off by maying. "What do you want to marry a man for who coulan't aven set a small rivulet afire, let alone a river?" |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| Then Harriet would expatate on my |  |  |
| good sense, good heart and a good many other things that blg guns don't generully possess, especifilly the good |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| heart, for they are usually diabollcally selfish. But her father only laughed |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| selfish. But her father only laughed at her. <br> How we ever came to take Jack into |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| our confldence when we came to an agreement to elope I don't know. Har-riet thought she couldn't make her preparations without Jack's knowiug |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | Corn-Whole, 828.50; cracked, 829.50 |
|  |  |  |
| the fact that she must tell some one. |  |  |
| At any rate, she told her. Jack clap. ped her hands, and her eyes glistened with glee. An elopement! How ro- |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| with glee. An elopement! How romantic! Just too lovely for anythlng! |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| keeping the secret, it would be burled |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| away down in her gulleless heart. We didn't need anything espectally |  |  |
| elaborate-no rope ladder, fast team. and all that. We concluded fust to board a traln, go up the road some |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| thirty milles to where $n$ former family |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| dominte, Mr. Strickland, tived and get |  |  |
| him to marres us. We would go in the |  |  |
| and be forgiven In time for dinner. Of |  |  |
| spectifed day and hour. Jack was intensely Interested in It all and made us |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| give ber every detall, promiding to pre- |  |  |

## In Our Insurance Department

## CHARITY MAY COVER




## Your Wife

 Your Children And Your Estate

 Soirnel, and Have you ceeñ

## The Equitable Life's Standard Policy?

## Western Really Co.,

495 Commercial Street, Astoria, Oregon


