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CHAPTER XIV .- (Continued.) the cliffs. Would you like that, mam'

"Very much," she answered, the smile still playing about her face. It was brown and freckled with exposure to the It was sun, but so full of health and life as to be doubly beautiful to me, who saw so many wan and sickly faces.

"Doctor," said Tardif's deep, grave voice behind me, "your mother, is she better?'

It was like the sharp prick of a ponfard, which presently you knew must plerce your heart.

The one moment of rapture had fied. The Paradise that had been about me for an instant, with no hint of pain, faded out of my sight. But Olivia remained, and her face grew and, and her voice low and sorrowful, as she leaned forward to speak to me.

'I have been so grieved for you," she said. "Your mother came to see me once, and promised to be my friend."

We said no more for some minutes, and the splash of the cars in the water was only sound. Olivia's air continued and, and her eyes were downcast, as if she shrank from looking me in the face. "Pardon me, doctor," said Tardif in our

which Olivia could not unown dialect, which Olivia could not un derstand, "I have made you sorry when you were having a little gladness. Is your mother very 111?"

"There is no hope, Tardif," I answered. looking round at his honest and handsome face, full of concern for me.

"May I speak to you as an old friend?" he asked. "You love mam'zelle, and you are come to tell her so?"

"What makes you think that?" I said-"I see it in your face," he answered. lowering his voice, though he knew Olivia could not tell what we were saying. Your marriage with mademoiselle your cousin was broken off-why? Do you suppose I did not guess? I knew it from first week you stayed with us. Nobody could see mam'zelle as we see her

without loving her." "The Sark folks say you are in love with her yourself, Tardif," I said, almost against my will.

His lips contracted and his face and dened, but he met my eyes frankly.

"It is true," he answered; "but what then? If it had only pleased God to make me like you, or that she should be of my class, I would have done my utmost to win her. But that is impossible See, I am nothing else than a servant in her eyes. I do not know how to be anything else, and I am content. She is as far above my reach as one of the white clouds up yonder. To think of myself as anything but her servant would be irre ligions.

'You are a good fellow, Tardif," I exclaimed.

"God is the judge of that," he said with a sigh. "Mam'zelle thinks of me only as her servant. 'My good Tardif, do this, or do that.' I like it. I do not know any happier moment than when I hold her little boots in my hand and brush them. You see she is as helpless and tender as my little wife was; but she is very much higher than my poor little wife. Yes, I love her as I love the blue sky, and the white clouds, and the stars shining in the night. But it will be quite different between her and you."

| I had been there. Now I was alone in CHAPTER XIV.--(Continued.) "I am no phantom," I said, touching her hand again. "No, we will not go back to the shore. Tardif shall row us to the caves, and I will take you into them, and then we two will return along was generally turned away from me. She the cliffs. Would you like that, mam' would be frightened, I thought, if I spoke to her in that lonesome place. I would walt till we were on the cliffs, in the open eye of day.

She left my side for one moment whilst I was poking under a stone for a young pieuvre, which had darkened the little ool of water round it with its inky fluid. heard her utter an exclamation of delight, and I gave up my pursuit instant-ly to learn what was giving her pleasure. She was stooping down to look beneath a low arch, not more than two feet high. and I knelt beside her. Beyond lay a straight, narrow channel of transparent water, blue from a faint reflected light, with smooth sculptured walls of rock. clear from mollusca, rising on each side of it. Level lines of mimic waves rip-

pled monotonously upon it, as if it was stirred by some soft wind mhich we could not feel. You could have peopled it with tiny boats flitting across it, or skimming lightly down it. Tears shone in Olivia's eyes.

"It reminds me so of a canal in Venice," she said, in a tremulous volce. "Do you know Venice?" I asked; and

the recollection of her portrait taken in Florence came to my mind, "Oh, yes!" she answered; "I spent

three months there once, and this place is like it." "Was it a happy time?" I inquired,

jealous of those tears. "It was a bateful time," she said ve-

hemently. "Don't let us talk of it." "You have traveled a great deal, then?" I pursued, wishing her to talk about her-self, for I could scarcely trust my resolution to walt till we were out of the caves. "I love you with all my heart and was on my tongue's end

"We traveled nearly all over Europe," she replied.

"I wondered whom she meant by "we. She had never used the plural pronoun before, and I thought of that odious woman in Guernsey-an unpleasant reclection.

when the waves rushed out again in white floods, leaving the water comparatively shallow. There were still six or eight yards to traverse before we could reach an archway in the cliffs, which would land us in safety in the outer caves. There was some peril, but we had no alternative. I lifted Olivia a little higher against my shoulder, for her long serge dross wrapped dangerously around us both; and then waiting for the pause in the throbbing of the tide, I dashed hustily across. One swirl of the water colled about us,

washing up nearly to my throat, and giving me almost a choking sensation of iread; but before a second could swoop own upon us I had staggered half-blinded to the arch, and put down Olivia in the small, secure cave within it. She had not spoken once. She did not seem southeasterly, a distance of 35 miles able to speak now. Her large, terrified ayes looked up at me dumbly, and her the Bohemia mines. It is expected face was white to the lips. I clasped her that construction work will be comin my arms once more, and kissed her paroxysm of passionate love and glad-ness. the track will be laid before apring. Connected with this, though not yet wholly arranged for, is the project of "Olivia!" I cried, "I wish you to be-

me my wife."

"You-wish that!" she gasped, recoil-"Oh! no, no-1 am already maring. ried!"

# CHAPTER XV.

Olivia's answer struck me like an eelc-tric shock. For some moments I was simply stunned, and knew neither what she had said, nor where we were.

"Olivia!" I cried, stretching out my arms towards her, as though she would flutter back to them and lay her head again where it had been resting upon my shoulder, with her face against my neck. But she did not see my gesture, and the next moment I knew that she could never let me hold her in my arms again. dared not even take one step nearer to

ber. "Olivia," I said again, after another minute or two of troubled silence-"Olivia, it it true?" She bowed her head still lower upon

her hands, in speechless confirmation. stricken, helpless, cowering child she seemed to me, standing there in her drenched clothing. An unutterable ten-derness, altogether different from the

feverish love of a few minutes ago, filed my heart as I looked at hgr, "Come," I said, as caimly as I could speak, "I am at any rate your doctor, and I am bound to take care of you, You must not stay here wet and cold. Let us make haste back to Tardif's, Olivia."

I drew her hand down from her face and through my arm, for we had still to re-enter the outer cave, and to return through a higher gallery, before we could reach the cliffs above. I did not ginnee at her. The road was very rough, strewn with huge boulders, and she was compell-

NEWS OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST A Good Week's Record of Commercial and Industrial Progress and Development in Oregon, Idaho, Washington and California.

man mannan

Railroad and Smelter for Oregon Mines. The Helena and the Musick Mining & Milling Companies, of the Bohemia district, announces that arrangements have been completed for building a railroad from Cottage Grove, Or., southeasterly, a distance of 35 miles menced this fail and that about hall building a smelter, either at Portland or in the Bohemia mining district, The smelter enterprise is expected to follow the completion of the railroad and it is deemed probable that both will be in operation in less than a year from date.

We have gone so far," said President Jennings, yesterday, "that the rest of the work is easy. We have \$500,000 assured for the railroad, largely on the basis of the mineral richness of the district as shown by developments already made. Capital is eager to build an adequate smelter, but there would be no use for the smelter without the railroad, so the road is to go first. This is the natural order. I have not a doubt that the amelter will be provided when we are ready for it. The field is too important to be neglected and the

problem of ore, fuel and fluxes practically solves itself here. The money for the railroad enter-rise will be supplied by Eastern prise

A capitalists.

# Big Thing for Eastern Or. gon.

William Pollman and a number of other Baker City men have filed on the waters of Rock creek, and have announced their intention to establish a power system for the generation and transmission of electric pow er to this city. It will be necessary to construct a ditch about three miles long, to convey the water to the site of the power-house, where a fall of several hundred feet can be obtained. From the power-house, which will be located several miles from the city, the electric current will be transmit ted by means of copper wire to this city to run mills and factories and light the city. The company, which is to be formed by Mr. Poliman and his associates, will expend about \$50,000 on the power plant. It expects to have from 2000 to 5000 horsepower to distribute. This will be all the power that will be required in Baker City and vicinity for several years. The

work of building the plant will be started as soon as the arrangements for the necessary material can be made. This is a very important matter for Baker City and all of Eastern Oregon.

# Will Handle Anything Alloat.

The first section of the Moran Brothers Company's floating drydock has been launched at the company's yards at Seattle,

The new structure is 200 feet in length and 80 feet in width, with towers 30 feet high above the pontoon, which is 12 feet deep. It has a floating capacity of \$,000 tons and its own weight is 2,000 tons. In its construction there was used 1,500,000 fact of lumber and 150 tons of iron. Centriftion there was used 1,500,000 feet of lumber and 150 tons of iron. Centrif-ugal pumps, operated by electric mo-tors, will be used to empty the water compartments by which the dock is

Chrysanthemums Take a Back Seal. The newest floral wonder is the "Shasta daisy," originated by a flower grower of California. It measures a foot in circumference, and, when one was exhibited recently in a florist's window in San Francisco people lit-erally flocked to see it.

It is really a new kind of flower, and has been produced by several years of crossing and selection, three differ ent kinds of daisies being used-the common American species, the larger and coarser European sort, and the Japanese dalsy.

There are three rows of petals of the purest white, and each blossom is upheld by a single strong and wiry stem which is nearly two feet long. One advantage of the Shasta dalay is said to be that it is exceedingly hardy, enduring much cold, so that it be grown out of doors, It is claimed that it prospers in almost any kind of soil, blooms all summer long (in California nearly all the year round) and may be rapidly multiplied

by dividing the roots. A peculiarity of this new and beau tiful blossom is that it sometimes shows colors, indicating that datales of various hues and of gigantice stre may be placed on the market before long.

## To Open Bolse Basin.

The railway project from Boise to the Boise basin is being put on a firm foundation. A surveying party is in the field under the supervision of the chief engineer of the new company, D. O. Stevenson.

It is now investigating the feasibil-ity of a railway line in the More creek canyon from the mouth of More creek to the mouth of Grimes creek, a distance of about 21 miles. This is a very bad piece of country, broken, rocky and precipitous. If the railway is feasible here, it will be easy the

rest of the way, The railway is projected chiefly be cause of the great timber belt tra-versing a large portion of Bolae county, which the line would tap. The mines of Bolae basin, Idaho City, Placerville, Quartzburg, Centerville, Bannock, Grimes Pass and Pioneer-Centerville, ville would add largely to the business of the corporation, but it is entirely upon their timber that the business men at the head of the project figure for sufficient revenue to justify the line.

### Made Some Pin Money.

R. C. McCroskey, who owns and cultivates 1400 acres of land near Gar-field, Wash., has finished threshing his wheat and finds that he has a total of 26,000 bushels of wheat for this season's crop. Mr. McCroskey's crop averaged 35 bushels to the acre. He had about 1000 acres of wheat, the remainder of his land being in oats or other crops. He has figured all expenses of the crop just harvested and finds that his wheat cost him an average of 23 cents per bushel placed in the warehouse. He sold 15,000 bushels before the beginning of the harvest for 45½ cents per bushel. Wheat is now worth 40 cents per bushel, and if it were all sold at the present prices Mr. McCroskey would net 17 cents per bushel, or \$5.95 per acre from this single crop.

## SIR THOMAS LIFTON.

# The English Yacht Owner Who Is Ad-

mired by Every American. Of all the sons of Johnny Bull who have crossed the briny deep and mingled with their brothers on this side of the Atlantic, none has come closer to the great American heart than Bir Thomas Lipton, the gallant English sportsman and owner of Shamrock II., the floet yacht whose races with the Columbia for the yachting supremacy of the seas has attracted such deep in terest on both sides of the Atlantic, Americana admire a game sportsman. and that is one of the reasons why Sir I homas is so popular among us. Added to this, he has a charming personality and a hospitable nature that knows no

bounds. This is not the first time that Sir Thomas has endeavored to take back to English shores the cup that was brought over here by the old sloop America fifty years ago, and which has duce remained in Uncle Sam's keeping. Two years ago he built, at great expense, the Shamrock I. and brought It over to this side, but it was signally beaten by the Columbia. Sir Thomas returned, and showing the sportsman. like qualities that have made him so many staunch admirers, determined to built a better boat. Expense cut no fig. ure, and the result was the Shamrock

STR THOMAS LIPTON.

11., acknowledged by experts to be the best boat England has ever sent over

here. Sir Thomas has had a remarkable career. Forty years ago he was a mesa nger boy in a stationer's shop in Glasgow and his father was a day laborer. A half dozen years later, or when 18, he ran away from home and came to America. He worked in New York as a dock laborer for some time. A few years later, having saved money here. we find him a small provision dealer in Glasgow. He branched out, and, advertising himself on every side, his ousiness grew to great proportions. He started stores in London and built packing houses in Chicago. He entered the ten trade and now owns great plantations in Ceylon. All his enterprises turned out successful. To-day he is worth at least \$25,000,000. His charity is unlimited. He has given immense sums to the poor of London, and it has been so placed that it has done the greatest possible amount of good. The cost of building and maintaining two cup challengers has gone far up into the hundreds of thousands.

## A FAMOUS CATERER.

Chev. C. Delmonico of New York, Who Died Recently in Denver. ries Crist Delmonico, the noted



hope so," I thought to myseif.

'You do not feel like a servant," h continued, his oars dipping a little too deeply and setting the boat a-rocking. By-and-by, when you are married, she will look up to you and obey you. I do not understand altogether why the good God has made this difference between us two; but I see it and feel it. It would be fitting for you to be her husband; it would be a shame to her to become my wife.

"Are you grieved about it, Tardif?" I asked.

"No, no," he answered; "we have always been good friends, you and 1, doe tor. No, you shall marry her, and I will be happy. I will come to visit you sometimes, and she will call me her good Tardlf. That is enough for me.

At last we gained one of the entrances to the caves, but we could not pull the boat quite up to the strand. A few paces of shallow water, clear as glass, with pubbles sparkling like gems beneath it,

lay between us and the caves. "Tardif," I said, "you need not wait for us. We will return by the cliffs."

'You know the caves as well as I do? he replied, though in a doubtful tone.

"All right!" I said, as I swung over the aide of the boat into the water, when I found myself knee-deep. Olivia looked from me to Tardif with a flushed facean augury that made my pulses leap. Why should her face never change when he carried her in his arms? Why should she shrink from me?

"Are you as strong as Tardif?" she asked, lingering, and hesitating before she would trust herself to me. "Aimost, if not altogether," I answer-

ed gaily. "I'm strong enough to undertake to carry you without wetting the soles of your feet. Come, it is not more than half a dozen yards."

She was standing on the bench I had just left, looking down at me with the same vivid flush upon her cheeks and forehead, and with an uneasy expression in her eyes. Before she could speak again I put my arms round her, and lifted her down.

"You are quite as light as a feather," I said, laughing, as I carried her to the strip of moist and humid strand under the archway in the rocks. As I put her down I looked back to Tardif, and saw him regarding us with grave and sorrowful eyes

"Adleu!" he cried; "I am going to look after my lobster pots. God bless you bothl

He spoke the last words heartily; and we stood watching him as long as he was in sight. Then we went on into the CAVER

I had known the caves well when I

"WAITING FOR THE PAUSE."

0706.

I maked.

perplexity and questioning upon it, which

erable, unfortunate thing for you. But how could I have helped it?"

When I fled away from my husband I

had no plan of any kind. I was just like

'Are you surprised that I love you?"

Now I saw a subtle flush steal across

her face, and her eyes fell to the ground. "I never thought of it till this after-

noon," she murmured. "I knew you were

going to marry your cousin Julia, and I

cnew I was married, and that there could

be no release from that. All my life is

ruined, but you and Tardif made it more bearable. I did not think you loved me

"I shall always love you," I cried pas-alonately, looking down on the shining,

drooping head beside me, and the sad

face and listless arms hanging down in

"No," she answered in her calm, sor-rowful voice. "When you see clearly

that it is an evil thing you will conquer

Not soon, perhaps; I can scarcely wish

"Your husband must have treated you

desperate step as this," I said again,

(To be continued.)

till I saw your face this afternoon

an attitude of dejection.

door for me.

"You could not help it," I said,

ontinued-"neither you nor

could have foreseen this."

"I did not mean to deceive you,"

"It is such a mis

any

she

kept away every other sign of emotion.

'Yes," she answered;

We had wandered back to the opening ed to receive my help. But we did not where Tardif had left us. The rapid current between us and Breckhou was runsteps turned towards Tardif's farm. ning in swift eddies. Olivia stood near me: but a sort of chilly diffidence had Sorry that I love you?" I asked, feeling that my love was growing every mo-ment in spite of myself. The sun shone crept over me, and I could not have ventured to press too closely to her, or to such her with my hand. on her face, which was just below my There was an expression of and

"How have you been content to live ere?" I asked.

"This year in Sark has saved me," she answered softly.

'What has it saved you from ?" I inquired, with intense engerness. She turnher face full upon me, with a world of reproach in her grey eyes.

"Dr. Martin," she said, "why will you persist in asking me about my former life? Tardif never does. He never im-plies by a word or look that he wishes to mow more than I choose to tell. I can not tell you anything about it.'

Just then my ear caught for the first time a low boom-boom, which had proba-bly been sounding through the caves for me minutes.

"Good heavens!" I efaculated.

Yet a moment's thought convinced me that, though there might be a little risk. there was no paralyzing danger. I had forgotten the narrowness of the guiley through which alone we could gain the cliffs. From the open span of beach where we were now standing, there was no chance of leaving the caves except as

we had come to them, by a boat; for on each side a crag ran like a spur into the water. There was not a moment to lose. Without a word, I snatched up Olivia in my arms, and ran back into

the caves, making as rapidly as I could for the long, straight passage. Neither did Olivia speak a word or utter a cry. We found ourselves in a low tunnel, where the water was be-your love for me, and it will pass away. ginning to flow in pretty strongly. I set her down for an instant, and tore off my coat and waistcoat. Then I caught her up again, and strode along over the alip-was I driven to marry him so long ago?"

pery, slimy masses of rock which lay under my feet, covered with seaweed. "Olivia," I said, "I must have my right Put after a long silence, scarcely knowing cling what I said. hand free to steady myself with. both your arms round my neck and cling

to me so. Don't touch my arms or shoulders." Yet the clinging of her arms about my

neck, and her check close to mine, al-most unnerved me. I held her fast with my left arm, and steadled myself with if I thought there was any fear of him my right. We gained in a minute or two the mouth of the tunnel. The drift was pouring into it with a force almost in the caves."

was a boy, but it was many years since too great for me, burdened as I was.

compartments by which the dock is to be lowered or raised in the water, together with any vessel which may be placed in it.

Work will immediately be begun on the second section of the dock, and when it is completed the two will be used together, making a dock 460 feet speak again till we were on the cliffs. In length and large enough to raise in the eye of day, with our faces and our the largest vessel afloat in the Pacific ocean, while the addition of the third section, which is in contemplation, will enable the company to handle and repair the largest vessels ever construction anywhere in the under world.

## The Guernsey Does Things.

The big whaleback steamship Guernsey, which was the first vessel that ever carried over 3,400,000 feet of lumber out of Portland or any other Pacific coast port, left Manila October 15 for Portland, under charter to load lumber and piles for the Orient. Unlike the most of the lumhad no plan of any kind. I was just like Orient. Unlike the most of the lum-a leaf driven about by the wind, and it tossed me here. I did not think I ought to tell any one I was married. I wish to tell any one I was married. I wish could have foreseen this."

for Portland and San Francisco. The consignment for the Bay City will be landed in this city and sent to its destination by rail. The Guernsey has been in the service of the Pacific Export Lumbar Compared for another Export Lumber Company for nearly two years, and on her last trip across the Pacific made herself famous in marine annals by having a broken shaft repaired and a new propeller shipped in mid ocean,

#### New \$10,000 Church.

Work has begun on the new \$10,-000 church being constructed by the congregation of St. Paul's Episcopal church, at Walla Walla, Wash. The structure is to be of stone, and will be modern in every particular. It will occupy a pretty site near St. Paul's school, an institution of the church. It will replace an old building, the first to be erected in Walla Walla, which, with repairs and re-modeling, has served the congregation for over forty years.

#### Gives Engineer a Chance.

very badly, before you would take such A locomotive is now nearing completion in the North Pacific Coast Railroad Company's machine shops at Sausalito, which, if it shall accom-"He treated me so ill," said Olivia, Sausalito, which, if it shall accompliably the sangulae hopes and predic-tions of its inventor, will result in a radical revolution in the construction of locomotives. This new mechanical prodigy differs from other engines in that it has the engineer's and fire-man's cabs out in front instead of the rear of the bolier, thus affording the tract calling for completion within 22 months and the product a set of the set of the tract calling for completion within 22 months and the product as the set of the set of the tract calling for completion within 22 months and the product as the set of the set of the tract calling for completion within 22 months and the product as the set of the set of the tract calling for completion within 22 months and the product as the set of the set of the set of the set of the tract calling for completion within 22 months and the price is 250 for the set of the se with the same hard tone in her voice. "that when I had a chance to escape it seemed as if heaven itself opened the He treated me so ill that rear of the boiler, thus affording the men in the cab an unobstructed view will be four stories, built of stone.

a total net profit on this crop of wheat of \$6870.

## Gigantic Steel Mill at Everett.

There is no longer any reason to doubt the report given out nearly two years ago that a gigantic steel and iron mili company was in a state of formation to build a mill on Puget ound. Since that time the coke and coal mines at Hamilton, Wash, near Everett, have come under the control of President Hill, of the Great Northern, and further and exhaustive prospecting on Hamilton and Texacla islands prove them to be liberally supplied with ore. Railroad and street car building in addition to the numerous trolley line projects has rendered an enterprise of this kind an absolute necessity. A plant to meet all the demands sure to be made upon it will have to be a big one, the estimate running up to as high as \$18,000,000. It will in all probability 83 e erected at Everett, or in that immediate vicinity.

### Cuts Out Frisco

The Western Union Telegraph Company will soon begin the construction of a new line between Boise, Idaho, and Pendleton Or. The new wire will double the capacity of the line between the places named. From Pen-dleton west there are several wires, It is the intention to put up another wire between Ogden, Utah, and Bolse, and when that is up most of the through business from the East to Portland will come over this new wire instead of going by the way of San Francisco.

## Trying a New Port.

As an experiment, 2000 tons of Washington wheat was shipped, Oc-tober 8, to the port of Caliao, Peru, from Seattle, on the big steamship Memphis. This is the first consign-Memphis. This is the first consign-ment of this grain ever made to this port, and the shippers are confident that the venture will prove profitable. which event other ports will be invaded.

# Boise's Public Building Started.

The foundation of the new government building to be erected at Bolae City, Idaho, is now completed. Sup-erintendent J. E. Hosford, superin-tendent of construction of the govern-11

New York caterer, who died recently in Denver, was a member of a family

of restaurateurs whose dining and supper rooms in New York have gained world - wide fame. The deceased was a nephew of Charles Delmonico, who was also a nephew of Lorenzo and Stro Delmonico.

THAS. C. DELMONICO brothers. These two latter succeeded their uncles, John and Peter, founders of the house, in 1848. Delmonico's first restaurant was established in 1827. Since then the plant has been removed to successive uptown locations, improving in grandeur with every fresh change.

### Was His Own Jailer.

"In these times of riotous inwlessness in many directions, it is comforting to note that there was a Birmingham officer who acted as his own jaller after being convicted of an offense," said a man about town.

"The incident of Warden Newman of the Northside city jail being tried before Judge Fengin on a charge of striking a negro prisoner brings forth the funny story from the police.

"Several years ago Warden Gourley vas convicted of striking a prisoner and fined \$25, equivalent to fifty days. Every day he would make out his report of the inmates of the jail, and for fifty days his name was on the list. Thus he worked out his fine and drew his salary from the city."-Birmingham Age-Herald.

# Scotch Armorial Bearings.

The armoral bearings of many of the Scottish border families are symbolic of their old predatory profession. "We'll have moonlight again" is the motto of Lord Polwarth. "Best riding by moonlight" was the ancient motto of the Buccleuchs.

#### He Felt Hafe.

Mrs. Slimson-Don't you know, Willie, if you are naughty you won't go to heaven?

"Oh, I don't know. Uncle Jake was the meanest man I ever heard of, but you say he is in heaven now."--Life,

The tramp isn't necessarily an orator just because he takes the stump every time he sees a cast-off weed.