## The Doctor's Pilemma

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By Hesba Stretton

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CHAPTER XXL

Whether they were too busy to give me proper attention, or too anxious to join the stir and mirth of the townspeople, they all declared they know nothing of any Englishwoman. As I re-turned dejectedly to my inn, I heard a lamentable voice, evidently English, be-mouning in doubtful French. The omnibus from Falaise had just come in, and under the lamp in the entrance of the archway stood a lady before my hostesa, archway stood a lady before my hostess, who was voichly asserting that there was no room left in her house. I hasten-ed to the assistance of my countrywom-an, and the light of the lamp falling up-

on her face revealed to me who she was, "Mrs. Foster!" I exclaimed, almost shouting her name in my astonishment. She looked ready to faint with fatigue and dismay, and she laid her hand heavily on my arm, as if to save herself from sinking to the ground.

Have you found her?" she asked, involuntarily.

'Not a trace of her." I answered. Mrs. Foster broke into an hysterical laugh, which was very quickly followed by sobs. I had no great difficulty in persuading the landlady to find some accommodation for her, and then I retired to my own room to turn over the extraordinary meeting which had been the last

incident of the day.

It required very little keenness to comto the conclusion that the Fosters had obtained their information conversing Miss Ellen Martineau where we had got ours, from Mrs. Wilkinson; also that Mrs. Foster had lost no time in following up the clue, for she was only twenty four hours behind me. She had looked ther-oughly astonished and dismared when she saw me there; so she had had no iden that I was on the same track. nothing could be more convincing than this journey of hers that neither she nor Foster really believed in Olivia's death. That was an clear as day. But what exlanation could I give to myself of the letters, of Olivia's above all? Was it possible that she had caused them to be written, and sent to her husband? I could not even admit such a question without a sharp sense of disappointment

I saw Mrs. Foster early in the morning, somewhat as a truce-bearer may meet another on neutral ground. She was grateful to me for my interposition in her behalf the night before; and as I knew Ellen Martineau to be safely out of the way, I was inclined to be tolerant towards her. I assured her, upon my honor, that I had failed in discovering any trace of Olivia in Noireau, and I to d her all I had learned about the bankruptcy of Monsieur Perrier, and the sent-

"But why should you undertake such a I asked: "if you and Foster are satisfied that Olivia is dead, why should you be running after Ellen Martineau? You show me the papers which seem to prove her death, and now I find you in this remote part of Normandy, evidently in pursuit of her. What does this mean?" You are doing the same thing your-

self," she answered.
"Yes," I replied, "because I am not But you have proved your conviction by becoming Richard Foster's

"That is the very point," she said, neau to me, when she was talking abou visitor who had come to inquire after her, I grew quite frightened lest he should ever be charged with marrying me whilst she was alive. So I persuaded him to let me come here and make sure of it, though the journey costs a great deal, and we have very little money to spare. We dld not know what tricks Olivia might do, and it made me very miserable to think she might be still alive, and I in her place."

I could not but acknowledge to myself that there was some reason in Mrs. Forter's statement of the case.
"There is not the slightest chance of

your finding her," I remarked.
"Isn't there?" she asked, with an evil gleam in her eyes, which I just caught sefore she hid her face again in her hand

"At any rate," I said, "you would have no power over her if you found her. You could not take her back with you by force. I do not know how the French laws would regard Foster's authority, but you can have none whatever, and he is quite unfit to take this long journey to claim her. Really I do not see what you can do; and I should think your wisest plan would be to go back and take care of him, leaving her alone. I am here to protect her, and I shall stay until I see you fairly out of the place."

I kept no very strict watch over her during the day, for I felt sure she would find no trace of Olivia in Noireau. At night I saw her again. She was worn out and despondent, and declared herself quite ready to return to Falalse by the omnibus at five o'clock in the morn I saw her off, and gave the driver fee to bring me word for what town she took her ticket at the railway station. When he returned in the evening he told me he had himself bought her one for Honfleur, and started her fairly on her

for myself I had spent the day in making inquiries at the offices of the local custom houses which stand at every en trance into a town or village in France, for the gathering of triffing, vexatious taxes upon articles of food and merchandise. At one of these I had learned that, three or four weeks ago a young Engby on foot, each carrying a small bundle, which had not been examined. It was on the road to Granville, which was tween thirty and forty miles away, From Granville was the nearest route to the Channel Islands. Was it not possible that Olivia had resolved to seek refuge there again? Perhaps to seek me! My heart, bowed down by the sad picture of her and the little child leaving the town

on foot, beat high again at the thought

of Olivia in Guernsey.

At Granville I learned that a young I went out late in the evening to ques-ion each of the omnibus drivers, but Jersey a short time before, and I went Jersey a short time before, and I went on with stronger hope. But in Jersey I could obtain no further information about her; nor in Guernsey, whither I felt sure Olivia would certainly have pro-I took one day more to cross over to Sark, and consult Tardif; but he knew no more than I did. He absolutely refused to believe that Olivia was dead, "In August," he said, "I shall hear from her. Take courage and comport. She promised it, and she will keep her promise. If she had known herself to be dying she would certainly have sent

"It is a long time to wait," I said, with

an utter sinking of spirit.
"It is a long time to wait!" he echoed, lifting up his hands, and letting them fall again with a gestare of weariness;

but we must wait and hope. To wait in impatience, and to hope at times, and despair at times, I returned

CHAPTER XXIL

One of my first proceedings, after my seturn, was to ascertain how the English law stood with regard to Olivia's position. Fortunately for me, one of Dr. Senior's oldest friends was a lawyer of great repute, and he discussed the quesion with me after a dinner at his house

There seems to be no proof of any kind against the husband," he said, after I ad told him all. "Why." I exclaimed, "here you have a girl, brought up in luxury and wealth, illing to brave any poverty rather than

ontinge to live with him."
"A girl's whim," he said.
"Then Foster could compel her to re-

urn to him?" I asked. "As far as I see into the case, he certainly could," was the answer, which

drove me frantic "But there is this second marriage," I

"There lies the kernel of the case," he "You tell me there are papers. which you believe to be forgeries, pur-porting to be the medical certificate with croborative proof of her death. Now, if the wife be guilty of framing these, the husband will bring them against her as the grounds on which he felt free to contract his second marriage. She has done a very foolish and a very wicked thing there.

"You think she did it?" I asked. He smiled significantly, but without saying anything.

"But what can be done now?" I asked. "All you can do," he answered. "Is to stablish your influence over this fellow and go cautiously to work with him. As long as the lady is in France, if she be alive, and he is too ill to go after her, she is safe. You may convince him by degrees that it is to his interest to come to some terms with her. A formal deed of separation might be agreed upon, and drawn up; but even that will not perfect-

ly secure her in the future." I was compelled to remain satisfied with this opinion. Yet how could I be satisfied, wallst Olivia, if she was still living, was wandering about homeless, and, as I feared, destitute, in a foreign

country? I made my first call upon Foster the next evening. Mrs. Foster had been to Brook street every day since her reshedding a few tears; "as soon as ever turn, to inquire for me, and to leave an Mrs. Wilkinson described Ellen Marci- urgent message that I should go to Bell-The lodging house looked almost as wretched as the formaken dwelling down at Noireau, where Olivia had perhaps been living; and the stifling, musty air inside it almost made me gasp for

> "So you are come back!" was Foster's greeting, as I entered the dingy room. "Yes," I replied.

> "I need not ask what success you've had," he said, sneering. "'Why so pale and wan, fond lover?' Your trip has not agreed with you, that is plain enough It did not agree with Carry, either, for she came back swearing she would never go on such a wild-goose chase again, You know I was quite opposed to her going?

"No," I said incredulously. The dia mond ring had disappeared from his fin ger, and it was easy to guess how the funds had been raised for the journey.

"Altogether opposed," he repeated. "I believe Olivia is dead. I am quite sure she has never been under this roof with me, as Miss Ellen Martineau has been. I should have known it as surely as ever tiger scented its prey. Do you suppos I have no sense keen enough to tell me she was in the very house where I was?"
"Nonsense!" I answered. His eyes gift tened cruelly, and made me almost ready to spring upon him. I could have seized him by the throat and shaken him to death, in my sudden passion of loathing against him; but I sat quiet, and ejaculated "Nonsense!" Such power has the spirit of the nineteenth century among civilized classes

"Olivia is dead," he said, in a solemn tone. "I am convinced of that from another reason; through all the misery of our marriage, I never knew her guilty of an untruth, not the smallest. She was as true as the gospel. Do you think you or Carry could make me believe that she would trifle with such an awful sub ject as her own death? No. I would take my oath that Olivia would never have had that letter sent, or written to me those few lines of farewell, but to let me know that she was dead."

There was no doubt whatever that he was suffering from the same disease as that which had been the death of my mother-a disease almost invariably fa tal, sooner or later. A few cases of cure, under most favorable circumstances, had been reported during the last half centryy; but the chances were dead against Foster's recovery. In all probability, a long and painful illness, terminating in inevitable death, lay before him. In the opinion of my two senior physicians, all that I could do would be to alleviate the

worst pangs of it. His case haunted me day and night. In that deep undercurrent of consciousness which lurks beneath eur surface

sensations and impressions, there was always present the image of Foster, with his pale, cynical face and pitiless eyes. With this was the perpetual remem-brance that a subtle malady, beyond the reach of our skill, was slowly eating away his life. The man I abhorred; but the sufferer, mysteriously linked with the memories which clung about my mother, aroused my most orgent, instinctive compassion. Only once before had I watched the conflict between disease and Its ren with so intense an interest.

It was a day or two after a consultation that I came accidentally upon the little note book which I had kept in Guernsey-a private note book, a ble only to myself. It was night; Jack, as usual, was gone out, and I was alo turned over the leaves merely for list less want of occupation. All at once l came upon an entry, made in connection with my mother's illness, which recalled to me the discovery I believed I had made of a remedy for her disease, had it only been applied in its earlier stages. It had slipped out of my mind, but now my memory leaped upon it with irresisti

I must tell the whole truth, however and humiliating it may be. Whether I had been true or false to my-self up to that moment I cannot say. had taken upon myself the care and, it possible, the cure of this man, who was my enemy, if I had an enemy in the world. His life and mine could not run parallel without great grief and hurt to me, and to one dearer than myself. Now. that a better chance was thrust upon me in his favor, I shrank from seizing it with unutterable reluctance. I turned heart-sick at the thought of it.

Yes, I wished him to die. Conscience finshed the answer across the inner depths of my soul, as a glare of lightning over the sharp crags and cruel waves of our island in a midnight storm. I saw with terrible distinctness that there had been lurking within a sure sense of satisfaction in the certainty that he must die. I took up my note book, and went away to my room, lest Jack should come in suddealy and read my secret on my face. threat the book into a drawer in my desk, and locked it away, out of my sight.

It seemed cruel that this power should come to me from my mother's death. If she were living still, or if she had died from any other cause, the discovery this remedy would never have been made by me. And I was to take it as a sort miraculous gift, purchased by her angs, and bestow it upon the only man I hated. For I hated him; I said so to

But it could not rest at that. I fought battle with myself all through the quiet night, motionless and in silence, lest Jack should become aware that I was not sleeping. How should I ever face him. or grasp his hearty hand again, with such a secret weight upon my soul? Yet how could I resolve to save Foster at the cost of dooming Olivia to a lifelong bondage should be discover where she was, or to lifelong poverty should she remain con-cealed? If I were only sure that she was alive! It was for her sake merely that I hesitated.

The morning dawned before I could decide. The decision, when made, brought no feeling of relief or triumph to me. As soon as it was probable that Dr. Senior could see me, I was at his house at Fulham; and in rapid, almost incoher-ent words laid what I believed to be my important discovery before him. He sat thinking for some time, running over in his own mind such cases as had under his own observation. After a while a gleam of pleasure passed over his face, and his eyes brightened as he looked at me.

"I congratulate you, Martin," he said. "though I wish Jack had hit upon this. I believe it will prove a real benefit to our science. Let me turn it over a little ionger, and consult some of my col-leagues about it. But I think you are right. You are about to try it on poor Foster?

"Yes," I answered, with a chilly sensaon in my veins.

"It can do him no harm," he said, "and in my opinion it will prolong his life to old age, if he is careful of himself. I will write a paper on the subject for the Lancet, if you will allow me, 'With all my heart," I said sadly,

The old physician regarded me for s oked through the window of disease into many a human soul. I shrank from the scrutiny, but I need not have done so. He grasped my hand firmly and

"God bless you, Martin!" he said, "God

I went straight from Fulham to Bellringer street. A healthy impulse to fulfill all my duty, however difficult, was in its first fervid moment of action. Nev rtheless there was a subtle hope within me founded upon one chance that was left-it was just possible that Foster might refuse to be made the subject of an experiment; for an experiment it was.

I sat down beside him, and told him what I believed to be his chance of life; not concealing from him that I proposed to try, if he gave his consent, a mode treatment which had never been practiced before. His eye, keen and sharp as that of a lynx, seemed to read my thoughts as Dr. Senjor's had done.

"Martin Dobree," he said, in a voice so different from his ordinary caustic tone that it almost startled me, "I can trust you. I put myself with implicit confilence into your hands,"

last chance-dare I say the last hope?-was gone. I stood pledged on my onor as a physician, to employ this discovery, which had been laid open to me by my mother's fatal illness, for the benefit of the man whose life was most harmful to Olivia and myself. I felt suffocated, stifled. I opened the dow for a minute or two, and leaned through it to catch the fresh breath of the outer air.

"I must tell you," I said, when I drew my head in again, "that you must not expect to regain your health and strength so completely as to be able to return to your old dissipations. But if you are careful of yourself you may live to sixty

'Life at any price!" he answered. "There would be more chance for you now," I said, "if you could have better air than this."

"How can I?" he asked. "Be frank with me," I answered, "and

tell me what your means are. It would be worth your while to spend your last farthing upon this chance."
"Is it not enough to make a man mad,"

"to know there are thousands lying in the bank in his wife's name, and he cannot touch a penny of it? It is life

itself to me; yet I may die like a dog la this hole for the want of it. My death

will lie at Olivia's door, curse her! He fell back upon his pillows, with a groan as heavy and deep as ever came from the heart of a wretch perishing from sheer want. I could not choose but feet some pity for him; but this was an op-

portunity I must not miss.
"I is of no use to curse her." I said come, Foster, let us talk over this matter quietly and reasonably. If Olivia be alive, as I cannot help hoping she is your wisest course would be to come to some mutual agreement, which would release you both from your present difficulties; for you must recollect she is as penniless as yourself. Let me speak to one thing you may be quite certain, she will never consent to return to you; and in that I will aid her to the utmost of my power. But there is no reason why you should not have a good share of the prop erty, which she would gladly reliquish on condition that you left her alone,"

(To be continued.)

## TRADE IN LATIN AMERICAS.

Why the United States Locs Not Se-

care Its Share Thereof.
Minister Loomis maintains that the United States does not have, in any part of Latin America, the share of trade which its productivity and proximity entitle it to. The Germans, the English, the French and even the Spanish exhibit a higher degree of commercial intelligence than we do in dealing with the Latin Americans.

succeed in Central or South America they must conform to the business methods to which centuries of usage have given the force and prestige of national customs. If we want to do business with the South Americans we must, in a large measure, do business in their way, and not try to force our methods upon them, though we may be convinced that our manner of conducting commercial affairs is superior to

The Latin-American merchant is accustomed to long credit. Six months is the usual period, but sometimes it is a year. He will pay, but he must have time in which to pay, for it is the custom of the South American trader to be a banker as well as a merchant, and he has to make large advances in money and supplies to the owners of coffee and other plantations to enable them to pay their laborers, and the merchant does not expect repayment until the coffee crop is harvested and sold, once a year. So it will be seen that long time in making his own payments is essential to him.

The European merchants and manufacturers understand this, and arrange to give the South American merchant ample time in which to meet his obligations. The Europeans make a careful, comprehensive systematic study of the conditions and necessities of the Latin-American market, and then set to work in an intelligent way to meet and satisfy those conditions and needs, Success.

The Saiad Had Preference,

American social leaders are more interested in the Kaiser of Germany than they ever were in any crowned head. outside of the English rulers. Probably it is because the Kalser is foud of Americans, and shows as keen a desire as his uncle, the King of England. electricity shall be the motive pow-to meet charming Americans and talk of them. In Berlin and Homburg he if feasible, from the summit of the has met many of the rich social set of Cascades to the western terminals. America and they are loud in their praise of the Emperor.

He is described as having the most fascinating personality in Europe today. It is said of him that he has that ing mills and factories of Scattle. great quality which made the wife of President Cleveland one of the most notable women who ever presided at the White House. That is, the gift of making a visitor or auditor think that he is the one person in the world whom

the great one desires to meet. A woman, who is of high social distinction in America, was presented to the Kaiser at some dinner that was not attended with royal state. She was talking to him when she was offered a famous German salad. It was handed on her right and the Kaiser was on her left, which put her in a predicament.

She did not dare turn her face from the Emperor to help herself to the salad. The situation was too much for Pilot Rock, Nye Ridge and Alba to her. The Emperor, seeing the condition Ukiah, a distance of 50 miles. The at a glance, looked at her for an instant and laughed, as he said: "A Kniser can wait, but a salad cannot."-Philadelphia Post.

Vegetables Will Become Valuable. Two Melbourneites claim to have discovered a new motive power. "lighter than air, more powerful than dynamite. very simple and nominal in cost," By- livered next spring. ronite (named after one of the invent- of from cheap vegetables, and generates, which supplies the actual motive power.-Sydney Bulletin.

Blisters by Suggestion.

Hypnotic suggestion enables us to control processes which are ordinarily afternoon. The incorporation nere tall afternoon. M. Wilhelm, H. E. Wilhelm and J. R. highly sensitive subjects by simply Shares are worth \$1. The company now believed that the ultimate acetic some inert substance and suggesting place east of Casawall which will be greater than is the presence of a strong irritant,-Journal of Physical Therapeutics.

Molly-My little sister's got measles. Jimmle-Oh, so has mine. Molly-Well, I'll bet you my little has.-London Tit-Bits.

the manner in which she uses the telephone.

It's better to bow your head than break your fool neck.

## NEWS OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST

A Good Week's Record of Commercial and Industrial Progress and Development in Oregon, Idaho, Washington and California.

A Future Pittsburg.

Development work is now being done on what may prove to be the terprise since the building of the you as if I were her brother. Or this most important mineral properties Southern Pacific Railroad through in the State of Washington so far Southern Oregon, was the comas adding to the state's commercial mencement on November 14, of the and industrial supremacy is con- work on the Sugar Pine Lumber cerned. These are locations of coal Company's Railroad from a point two and iron mines located in adjacent miles south of Klamathon Station and overlapping claims on the divide to the timperland holdings of the between Cowlitz and Lewis counties same company at Pokogama, Ore., and about sixty miles southwest of a distance or 30 miles by the roots, Yakima. The properties consist of The work is being prosecuted vigorsome 700 or 8000 acres of coal lands located under the coal land laws and a large number of iron claims located under the laws governing minera. locations. These claims are the property of Yakima business men and the work of developing them on a small scale is going slowly forward

on the properties. Two Spokane capitalists recently visited North Yakima for the purpose of purchasing or bonding the proper-ties with a view of installing develop-Our merchants and manufacturers ment work on a much larger scale are louth to understand that in order to and eventually building upon the properties a vast productive industry in mining and smelting iron ore.

The importance of a discovery iron ore in this state has long been recognized by men who have made a of the commercial and development of the world many shave been the efforts to find fron in aufficient quantity and of sufficient quality to justify mining and amelting it. As yet none of the re-ported discoveries has proven sufficiently promising to justify the expenditure at this time of the large sum of money it would require in order to properly develop the industry on a scale commensurate importance. Several promising fron locations have been made but little or no development is being done on any of them except as is necessary in order to make the locations valid The feature of from year to year, these properties which makes them seem particularly promising is the fact that the coal and iron deposits purpose of amelting the latter with out the necessity and cost of trans porting it. The coal is claimed as the transportance of the latter was sure to increase. A writer in the New York World points out that there are porting it. The coal is claimed. he first discovery of that variety to be reported in the state, while the very fine and of high grade in addition to being in such a ed the United States and Canada are form and in such a condition as to be certainly in an advantageous position easily and economically reducible.

Scenic Attraction to Pull Trains

The Great Northern is preparing to investigate the possibility of utilizing Snoqualmie Falls, the greatest scenic attraction in the State of Washington, for pulling its trains between Seattle and the summit of the Cascade range.

The Northern Pacific road is also considering the falls as a source of power for running its trains from Portland and Seattle to the summit

of the Catcades.
-President Hill has decided that The falls have a total of 100,000

high and at present they supply the power for the street railways, flour-

Autos as Stage Coaches.

In remote Harney and Malheur counties automobiles are taking the place of the old-fashioned stage in the long runs into the interior. Two shortly be purchased to make the 160 mile stage trip between Ontario, Malheur County, and Burns, county seat of Harney. Here a lumbering stage makes the run in 36 hours, delaying the mail of Burns business men and residents. P. A. Snyder, an Ontario business will have two automobiles on this arid route shortly, which he calculates can make a daylight run in 11 hours.

Out of Pendleton, a long weary run over hills and mountains through route is considered practicable for an automobile, but the scheme will not be pushed locally until the come of the Burns Ontario experiment is seen.

Idaho Mines Active.

The owners of the Thunder Mountain mines near Bo'se, Idaho, have ordered a 100-stamp mill to be de-It will be one the most completely ors( is a fine powder alleged to be made mills in the west. The 10-stamp mill sent in this fall will begin work in from cheap vegetaties, and generates a few days. The last news from the it is said, when specially treated, a gas mine is to the effect that it was about ready to be started up.

A Million-Dollar Company.

The Cascade Coal-Mining Company filed articles of incorporation here this worked for several years.

Good Use for Small Potatoes Capt, J. A. Brown is preparing to

build a new starch factory on his Molly—Well, I'll bet you my little a practical starchmaker from California, Jondon Tit-Bits. manufacture of the product. Each You can always tell a nice girl by year there are hundreds of sacks of They can be made into starch, and to pay for the orchard from next will not their owners a handsome season's crop, if the season is favor-revenue if utilized in that way. It is able.

An Important Railroad Enterprise.

The most important railroad enously, and by next July or sooner the cars will be running and carrying logs, pasengers and freight.

it will be a standard-gauge road with 60-pound rails. The cost of construction will be \$20,000 per mile. There will be only one bridge, which will span the Kamath River about two miles from Jenny Creek. The of the present construction is in the heart of the company's 70, 000 acres of timberland holdings and will also bring the road over the high grades into the Klamath Basin land and will allow them to make Pokegama the freight-shipping point for Klamath County, and range of Eastern Oregon. As a starter and for the principal motive the road is built to haul logs from their timber district to the connection with the Southern Pacific line, and 100 logging cars have been arranged as well as other rolling stock.

The Sugar Pine Company has secured 1500 acres of land two miles south af Klamathon, and will erect thereon an immense two-set sawmill and will manufacture lumber of all kinds, sash, doors, boxing, etc., making one of the most up-to-date outfits on the Coast. They will lay out a townsite and establish a small city at that place.

Pacific's Trade Supreme.

A writer in the Monthly Review sometime ago drew attention to the statement that supremacy in trade was passing from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, at least that the rela-tive importance of the latter was sure porting it. The coal is claimed to trails and the Pacific archipelagoes, the first discovery of the coal is claimed to trails and the Pacific archipelagoes, the first discovery of the coal is claimed to trails and the Pacific archipelagoes, ican countries will obtain the larger share of their trade. So far as China, Japan and Asiatic Russia are concernfor trade, the route across the Pacific seing better than any of those availa-

ble for European countries. Half the steam merchant vessels now under construction in the United States are for the Pacific, and at-tempts are being made to shorten the voyage by the building of very pow-erful vessels. The development of China will be one of the most important elements in the trade of the Pa-cific. If Chinamen were to increase their consumption of foreign goods to the extent of \$5 a head, the amount would be nearly as great as the whole of the present trade of the

California Lemons Are the Best. At the request of the Earl Fruit Company, Messrs. Stilwell and Gladhorsepower. Only 10,000 of this is ding, chemists to the New York Pronow in use. The fails are 280 feet duce Exchange, have made an analduce Exchange, have made an analysis of this year's California lemon crop. It is almost a year since a similar analysis was made, the comparative merits of California and Italian lemons, the result being much discussed on account of the favorable showing made by the California product. The growers in California have been making every effort to bring their fruit to a higher degree of perfection, by scien-tific methods of cultivation, and, as compared with the test made last November, this year's analysis is

even more favorable. The percentage of waste matter, consisting of pulp, seeds and rind last year was 64 per cent; this year it is 53.65 per cent., according to the last analysis. The per juice was 36 per cent. The percentage of acid, equivalent to crystalized citric last year was \$.23 ounces per United States wine gallon; this it is 9.21 ounces per United States

New Source of Western Wealth. A large number of inquiries from

various parts of the state have been received at the State Agricultural College of Oregon, of the progress of an experiment conducted by the college experiment station for the manufacture of vinegar from refuse prunes. The character and number of the inquiries indicate that much interest is aroused in the experiment. The inquiries generally seek information concerning methods and steps necessary in securing fermen-tation, acetic acid and other matters connected with vinegar-making. An analysis yesterday of the prune

juice, now but a month along in the three or four months of process necessary to secure final results, shows an acetic acid content of 2.16 per cent., a far greater per cent. than

Farm Land at \$300 per Acre.

W. T. Grider has sold his fruit farm of 10 acres, two miles from La place at Terry, Ore. He has secured Grande, Ore., for \$2000. This is one of the largest prices ever paid for orchard land in this valley. For the land, Mr. Grider paid \$80 per acre small and unsatable potatoes raised six years ago. He has since harin that neighborhood which have vested two heavy crops. It is esti-served as feed for stock heretofore, mated that the purchaser will be able