

An Exchange

I HATE everything in the world," asserted the girl, sweetly and defiantly. "everything and everybody except, of course, you, Aunt Hester."

"Kitty, dear, don't talk so wickedly," replied a voice so feeble and tired, though sweet, that there was no need to be told Aunt Hester was ill.

"It's quite true," repeated Kitty. "I do hate everything. I hate never having any money and living in these two poky little rooms, and not being able to take you abroad, which the doctor says would very likely make you well again, and having to slave day after day teaching those horrid children who never seem to learn anything. I loathe it all! I can't help not being patient like you, Auntie, and if it is wicked to hate things, why then I must be wicked!"

The girl stopped, completely out of breath, and the elder woman sighed but said nothing. She knew how hard the poverty of their lives was to the pretty girl of eighteen, who had youth's natural desire for pleasure and pretty things. She understood how irksome it was to Kitty to teach three dull children for five hours daily for the meagre sum of \$14 a year, which money, with the addition of a very small annuity of hers, was all they had to live on. She knew, too, better than her niece, better even than the doctor, that so far as she was concerned, it would soon be over; that not even the visit to Switzerland, so easily advised, so impossible to obtain, would make very much difference or very materially lengthen the days before Kitty would be left to fight the battle of life alone.

"Only \$50," she went on bitterly. "I have worked it all out. For \$50 we could both go to Lausanne for ten weeks. You know that pension where Lisbie stayed; they would take the two of us for \$3 a week; that would leave plenty for the journey. Fifty pounds! less than heaps of women spend on one dress! I call it hateful—horrible—unfair. Why should we have nothing and others so much?"

She made for the park, and as she was walking along one of its most deserted paths her foot knocked against a stone, which she kicked impatiently away. The softness of the stone struck her, and she looked down to find she was kicking a purse. She picked it up and examined it carefully. It was nearly new, of green leather, curiously worked with black, and the monogram, "A. K." stamped in gold in one corner.

"It is so light there can be nothing in it," she said to herself, and opened it. A shilling and four pennies fell into her hand, and then some pieces of folded paper, five Bank of England notes for £10 each. There was no one near. Kitty's head swam, her eyes grew misty, she felt sick and faint as the temptation unfolded itself to her. Here was the exact sum needed to restore Aunt Hester to health; there was no name in the purse, no clew to the owner; surely, since it had come to her at that moment when she so much needed £50, it must have been sent by Providence. Surely it would be only right for her to keep it. Thus she reasoned, knowing the weakness of her arguments, realizing, but refusing to consider, that she contemplated committing a theft. And after the theft, lies would be necessary, for if Aunt Hester had the faintest idea of how the money was obtained, she would certainly refuse to even touch it, and would insist on making every effort to find its owner.

If Miss Ormond had not been the most simple-minded and unsuspecting of women she would never have believed that Mrs. Harper, the by no means rich mother of her niece's pupils, would give her a present of £50, for this was the very feeble lie by which Kitty accounted for her possession of the money. Miss Ormond was anxious to write and thank the lady, but Kitty averred that Mrs. Harper had made a condition she should receive no thanks for her gift, and Miss Ormond, into whose guileless mind no shadow of suspicion entered, obeyed, though a little unwillingly. "Such a magnificent, such a princely gift," she kept on murmuring gently, "it seems rude and ungrateful for me not to thank her, but of course we must do as she wishes. I hope, Kitty, you said how deeply grateful we both are."

A week later and the dingy lodgings were left and aunt and niece started for Switzerland. Aunt Hester bore the journey very well, and they were soon installed in a comfortable pension overlooking the azure waters of Lake Lemano, on the other side of which in snow-clad majesty the peaked Alps keep guard.

Then suddenly one day when they had been in Lausanne for six weeks,

and Kitty congratulated herself that her aunt was so much better she had not sinned in vain, the end came. Aunt Hester returned from a walk, felt tired, and went to lie down. In two hours the suave little Swiss doctor was assuring the almost frantic Kitty that nothing could save Miss Ormond. "If all your famous London doctors had been here, Mademoiselle, they could have done nothing. Her heart failed suddenly. I sympathize much with you."

Mrs. Allen, the lady with whom she lived, was so sorry for the lonely girl that she always asked her to join any little entertainment that took place. Kitty never accepted these kindly meant invitations. She was so unhappy that she had no heart for anything of the kind. One evening, however, she relented. A small musical party was to be given and one of the pupils, a girl of whom Kitty had become very fond, begged her to accept Mrs. Allen's invitation to join it.

"My brother, who is staying at Lausanne now, is coming," she said proudly. "He sings splendidly, and you play accompaniments so well that I want you to play his. I told Mrs. Allen I would implore you to come. Do, there's a darling. You needn't stay downstairs all the evening if you are tired, only I do want you to hear Arthur sing and see him, too; he is just perfect!" For Janie thought there was no one in the world fit to compare with her eldest brother.

Kitty acceded to the earnest request, though when she found herself in the drawing-room that evening she was almost sorry she had given in. There was no help for it then, however, and she bowed gracefully to the tall, dark young man who was immediately introduced to her by his enthusiastic sister.

"Miss Ormond is going to play your accompaniments, Arthur," she said impetuously. "She plays beautifully, and I have told her all about your wonderful singing."

The man smiled. "I am afraid my little sister talks too much," he said. "She is so proud of my singing that she expects every one to be equally enthusiastic!"

During the evening he asked his sister why Miss Ormond looked so unhappy, and she told him that Miss Ormond had brought her aunt out to Lausanne hoping thereby to restore her health, and how she had died suddenly. "The poor thing is quite alone in the world, and very poor," Janie continued, "so Mrs. Allen asked her to live with her. She must have loved that aunt awfully, because it is more than two years since she died, and Miss Ormond always has that sad expression." The young man found that Janie had by no means exaggerated Miss Ormond's playing powers, and although not at all impressionable, he could not help feeling interested in the beautiful, sad, and apparently friendless girl. He stayed in Lausanne for some time, and very often saw his sister, and always managed to see Miss Ormond at the same time.

"Kitty, dear," he said tenderly, "why are you so much astonished? You must have known I loved you. My poor little girl, all alone in the world. Janie has told me all about your troubles, and now I am going to make you happy again. You are too young and pretty to have that sad face always."

But the girl shrank from him. "I can't," she murmured brokenly. "I love you, oh, yes, I love you, but I can never marry you nor any other man!"

The anguish in her voice and face was so intense that the man looked at her in astonishment.

"What is it, my darling? Why do you talk so strangely? Why, if you love me, can't you marry me? You speak as if you had committed a crime!"

"So I have," she answered, and it was his turn to start back and exclaim, "Kitty, what do you mean?" "Listen," she said miserably, and then she tells her story.

Her eyes were on the ground, and she did not see the curious light in his.

"It is odd there was exactly the £50 you wanted, no more, no less," he observed quietly, to her astonishment.

"There was something else," she answered, "a—"

But he interrupted her:

"A shilling and four pennies were in it as well; the purse was green worked with black, and A. K. was stamped in gold in one corner."

"A. K.," she cried. "Arthur King! It was your purse. Oh, let me go. Let me go, let me never see you again!"

He held her firmly.

"My darling, the money is nothing to me in comparison with what you have suffered. I am glad you had the money, glad that through me you were

able to give your aunt a little happiness at the end. And for yourself, Kitty, you must be happy again now. After all, you used my money, and it is only fair you should give me something in exchange."

"I have nothing to give, at least hardly anything. I have only been able to save £10. Oh, Arthur, how you must hate me!"

"I don't want money, Kitty. You can give me the only thing in the world that I want, and that is—". She looked at him in wonderment. "Yourself," he finished, and she said no more.—New York News.

NURSES OF THE ARMY.

Women Are Regularly Employed, Usually with Marked Success.

A brief account by Dr. McGee of the nurse corps of the army as it exists now has recently been published in the Journal of the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States. A previous article described the conditions attending the appointment of trained women nurses for army duty, which began in May, 1898, and culminated in September, when about 1,200 were employed. Between then and the present time they have served in the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii, Japan, the Philippines, and even in the Chinese campaign, according to American Medicine. The number is now fixed at 100 on active duty, with a small body of "reserves" who have seen active service and are ready to answer future calls.

Trained nurses are permanently stationed at the army hospital at San Francisco, at the one for tuberculosis at Fort Bayard, N. M., and at the largest hospitals in the Philippines. They are temporarily sent to any post where they may be needed. They serve under a section of the army reorganization law framed in 1900, which provided that the medical department should consist of specified medical officers, of the enlisted men of the hospital corps, and of the nurse corps (female).

A superintendent is stationed in the Surgeon General's office and a chief nurse is at each of the hospitals where nurses are serving. Recent regulations provide for an examination in nursing, cooking and allied subjects before promotion from the grade of nurse to that of chief nurse. Women are employed with marked success as teachers of nursing and cooking in the two schools maintained to give brief preliminary instruction to the hospital corps recruits. Dr. McGee urges that in the future the nurse corps be more largely utilized in giving systematic ward training to fit the hospital corps men for their duties in the smaller hospitals where they have no trained supervision. She also recommends the gradual formation of a large corps of reserves who have received some post-graduate military training.

TWAIN'S ROAST CHICKENS.

Cooked in a Peculiar Way that Made Them Delicious.

Recently Major John B. Downing, of Middleport, Ohio, was discussing army chicken stealing and the various ways the boys had of preparing them to be served. The Major was a Mississippi river pilot in his young days, and stood at the wheel as a cub under the watchful eye of "Sam" Clemens, the Mark Twain of the present day.

"Speaking of chicken stealing," said the Major, who is now gray and reminiscent, "we had great times on the Mississippi when Mark Twain, Jake Estep and myself were together. Jake would have made a typical soldier. He could locate a fat pullet in a whole coop of half-breeds."

"In those days we carried a great deal of freight from points along the Mississippi river to New Orleans, particularly during the holiday season. At many places the coops were four and five deep on the levee when we landed. Estep always had an eye out for a particularly promising coop, and usually kept in mind the place where it had been stored away."

"Shortly before midnight he would go on deck and extract several plump fowls from the coops he had 'pre-empted.' The chickens were dispatched without a protesting squawk, the entrails removed, but the feathers left intact. Seasonings were then inserted, and the fowls inclosed in a heavy casing of soft clay to the thickness of two inches. They were then cast among the hot embers in the ash pan and permitted to roast to the queen's taste. When thoroughly cooked, they were removed, and the clay casing broken from about them. The feathers came away with the clay, leaving clean, smoking hot fowls ready for the dish of hot butter awaiting them upstairs. Estep with a fork stripped the flesh from the bones into the melted butter, while the rest of us stood about and smacked our lips in anticipation. Dear, dear, but they were good! In cooking them in that way all the rich flavors were retained—I can almost taste them now, and I wish I could as a matter of fact."

Shipping California Oranges.

A commercial agent of the Japanese government is in California to make an experiment of shipping California oranges to Japan.

HAPPENINGS HERE IN OREGON

TO INSURE THEIR OWN DRYERS.

Prune Growers of Willamette Valley Propose to Organize Company.

At a meeting of prune growers held in Salem a few days ago, a movement was started for the organization of a mutual insurance company, for the insurance of prune dryers. The growers were agreed that the insurance companies charge too high a rate of premium for this class of risks, and that the cost would be greatly reduced by co-operative action. A committee to report a plan of organization was appointed, consisting of John Pemberton, chairman, Rosedale; W. S. Wright, Roseburg; Augustus High, Vancouver; A. Shiber, Philomath; Mr. Blanchard, Salem; H. S. Gile, Salem; H. J. Zuercher, Liberty.

It is intended that the insurance association shall accept members throughout Oregon and Washington, and transact a general business only on prune dryers and warehouses. The new organization will have no connection with any of the other prune growers' associations.

Coming Events.

Summer association of the Northwest Indian agencies, Newport, August 17-27.

Baseball tournament, Rainier, August 27-29.

G. A. R. encampment, Westport, August 1-September 1.

Southern Oregon pioneer reunion, Ashland, September 2.

State convention of mining men, Portland, September 7.

Oregon national guard encampment, September 3-12; Third infantry, Gearhart park; First battery, Seaside, August 20; separate battalion, Roseburg, September 3-12.

Clackamas county teachers' institute, Oregon City, September 15-17.

State fair, Salem, September 14-19.

Second southern Oregon district fair, Eugene, September 25-October 2.

Harney county fair, Burns, September 14-26.

Races, Antelope, September 17-19.

Stock exhibit and race meet, Portland, September 21-26.

Second eastern Oregon district fair, The Dalles, September 22-26.

Klamath county fair, Klamath Falls, October 6-9.

Crook county jockey club meet, Prineville, October 27-29.

Lincoln county fair, Toledo, September 10-12.

Board of Trade Formed.

The new industries inaugurated in Jacksonville and vicinity are showing results which indicate a revival of the old time prestige and prosperity of the place. The three great lumbering mills directly tributary to it, the product of which all centers here; the large manufacturing plant, planing mill and box factory is operation in town, the completion of the general gas plant, and many other contemplated improvements have inspired renewed confidence in the place, and business men were never doing better or were more hopeful for the future than at the present time. As an evidence of the prosperity and confidence of business men in the future of the place, a board of trade has been recently organized under the most favorable auspices.

Union Creamery Prosperous.

The Union creamery has at last become firmly established, and is doing a large business in manufacturing butter and fine cream for supplying the towns of this part of the state. A skimming station is in operation at Cove, and the company is now preparing to establish another station at Medical Springs, 20 miles east of Union.

Forty Cents for Picking Hops

A number of prominent hopgrowers held an informal meeting at Salem last week and discussed the price to be paid for hopping. It was the consensus of opinion that 40 cents a box should be the ruling price. A number of growers are advertising for pickers, and a few of the larger yards have their list nearly complete.

Will Handle More This Year.

The Willamette valley prune association held its annual stockholders' meeting last Saturday. The secretary's report showed among other things, that the association handled 3,750,000 pounds of prunes last season. In all probability the quantity controlled by the association will be larger this year than last.

Southern Oregon Pioneer Reunion.

Preparations are being made for the coming annual reunion of the Pioneer society of Southern Oregon, to be held at Ashland, Thursday, September 3. The oration will be delivered by President B. F. Mulkey, of the Ashland normal school, and the dinner will be in

Work on Condensed Milk Plant.

The Oregon condensed milk company's new plant at Hillsboro, is being pushed as rapidly as material and labor will permit. The sawmill south of town is cutting the lumber for the building.

WATERING OF KLAMATH.

Only a Very Small Portion of That Great County Cultivable.

Prof. F. L. Kent of the Oregon Agricultural college, has just returned to Corvallis from a visit of a month's duration to the irrigated regions of Klamath county, where he gave special attention to the methods of applying water, the kind of crops grown, and the extent of the irrigable area of that section of the state.

Klamath county has an area of about 6300 square miles, nearly as great as the state of Massachusetts. Of this area competent engineers estimate that not more than 160 square miles, or about 2½ per cent of the whole, can be brought under irrigation systems, and produce cultivated crops. Perhaps 1 per cent more is available for irrigation, but for various reasons is only adapted to the growing of the native grasses, which are used mainly for hay.

Articles of Incorporation Filed.

Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state last week as follows:

New Virtue corporation, Baker City, \$4,000,000.

Falls City Mercantile company, Falls City, \$5000.

Mission Mining company, Medford, \$24,000.

American Investment company, Portland, \$5000.

Oregon Lumber, Land and Mining company, Baker City, \$350,000.

Medford Business College company, Medford, \$300.

Dixie Mining company, Baker City, \$500,000.

Listerine Manufacturing company, Salem, \$10,000.

Foley, Imhaus & Company, La Grande, \$5000.

Humbolt Sash and Door company, Portland, \$50,000.

Oregon & Eureka Railroad company, Portland, \$125,000.

Frank Curtis Becomes Warden.

Superintendent James, of the Oregon penitentiary, has appointed Frank Curtis to succeed E. A. McPherson, who resigned the position of warden. Curtis is a democrat and was a candidate for the legislature from Multnomah county in 1902. He has been serving for some time as a guard at the prison.

Preparing to Rebuild.

The Oregon City manufacturing company has asked for bids for the construction of buildings at its woolen mill plant in that city to replace the one that was burned last month. The cost will approximate \$30,000. Most of the buildings will be of wood and corrugated iron and the principal structures will be three stories high, and will be directly connected to the main building. The management of the mills expects to resume operations in this city October 15. An automatic device at a cost of \$10,000 will be procured to pour water on incipient fires.

Big Carnival at Portland.

Portland's big fall carnival, September 14 to 26 inclusive, is given this year under the auspices of the Multnomah Athletic Club.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 77¢@79¢; blue-stem, 80¢@82¢; valley, 80¢.

Flour—Valley, \$3.60@3.85 per barrel; hard wheat straight, \$3.60@4.00; hard wheat, patents, \$4.10@4.50; graham, \$3.30@3.75; whole wheat, \$3.55@4.00; rye wheat, \$4.00.

Barley—Feed, \$19.00@19.50 per ton; brewing, \$21; rolled, \$21@21.50.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.07½; gray, \$1.06@1.05 per cental.

Millet—Bran, \$23 per ton; middlings, \$27; shorts, \$23; chop, \$18; linseed dairy food, \$19.

Hay—Timothy, old, \$20 per ton; new, \$14@15; clover, nominal; grain, \$12; cheat, nominal.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 20¢@22½¢ per pound; dairy, nominal; store, 16¢@17¢.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 14¢; Young America, 15¢; factory prices, 1¢@1½¢ less.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, 11¢@11½¢ per pound; spring, 14¢@15¢; hens, 11½¢@12¢; broilers, \$2.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 10¢@12¢ per pound; dressed, 14¢@15¢; ducks, \$4@4.50 per dozen; geese, \$5@5.50.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, 19¢.

Potatoes—Oregon, 75¢@80¢ per sack; sweet potatoes, 2½¢ per pound.

Wheat Sacks—In lots of 100, 5½¢.

Beef—Gross steers, \$3.75@4.25; dressed, 6½¢@7½¢ per pound.

Veal—8¢ per pound.

Mutton—Gross, \$3; dressed, 5½¢@6¢; lamb, gross, \$3.50; dressed, 7¢.

Hogs—Gross, \$5.50@5.75; dressed, 7½¢.

Hops—1902 crop, 20¢ per pound.

Tallow—Prime, per pound, 4¢@5¢; No. 2 and grease, 2½¢@3¢.

Wool—Valley, 17¢@18¢; Eastern Oregon, 12¢@15¢; mohair, 35¢@37½¢.