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VOL. XI.

CONDON, GILLIAM CO., OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1901.

NO. 33.

HAS THREE TIMES THE CIRCULATION
OF ANY PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Professional cards.....\$1.00 per month
One square......50
One-quarter column......25
One-half column......15
Full column......10
Business notices will be charged at 10 cents per
line for first insertion and 5 cents per line there-
after.
Local advertisements will be in all cases to
be charged to the party ordering them, at sign-
ment, and paid for before delivery is furnished.

The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)
"I am no phanton," 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 will return along
the cliffs. Would you like that, mam-
selle?"

"Very much," she answered, the smile
still playing about her face. It was
brown and freckled with exposure to the
sun, but so full of health and life as to
be doubly beautiful to me, who saw so
many men 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 pon-
lard, which presently you knew must
perce your heart.

The one moment of rapture had fled.
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 sad, 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 oars in the water was
the only sound. Olivia's air continued
sad, and her eyes were downcast, as if
she shrank from looking me in the face.

"Pardon me, doctor," said Tardif in his
own dialect, which Olivia could not un-
derstand, "I have made you sorry when
you were having a little gladness. Is
your mother very ill?"
"There is no hope, Tardif," I answered,
looking round at his honest and hand-
some face, full of concern for me.

"May I speak to you as an old friend?"
he asked. "I have been man's life, and
you are come to tell her of it?"
"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 know? I knew it from
the first week you stayed with us. No-
body could see mademoiselle 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 ad-
dressed, 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 any-
thing 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 any-
thing 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-
ligious."

"You are a good fellow, Tardif," I ex-
claimed.
"God is the judge of that," he said
with a sigh. "Mademoiselle 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 hope so," I thought to myself.
"You do not feel like a servant," he
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 al-
ways been good friends, you and I, doc-
tor. No, you shall marry her, and I will
be happy. I will come to visit you some-
times, and she will call me her good Tar-
dif. 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
pebbles 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
side of the boat into the water, when I
found myself knee-deep. Olivia looked
from me to Tardif with a flushed face—
an agony that made my pulse 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.
"Almost, if not altogether," I answered
gaily. "I'm strong enough to under-
take 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.

I had been there. Now I was alone in
them with Olivia, no other human being
in sight or sound of us. I had scarcely
eyes for any sight but that of her face,
which had grown shy and downcast, and
was generally turned away from me. She
would be frightened, I thought, if I spoke
to her in that lonely place. I would
wait 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
plover, which had darkened the little
pool of water round it with its ink fluid.
I heard her utter an exclamation of de-
light, and I gave up my pursuit instan-
taneously 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 moulures, rising on each side
it. Lovel lines of minnie waves rip-
pled monotonously upon it, as if it was
stirred by some soft wind which we could
not feel. You could have peeped it with
tiny boats fitting across it, or skimming
lightly down it. Tears shone in Olivia's
eyes.

"It reminds me so of a canal in Ven-
ice," she said, in a tremulous voice.
"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 hateful 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 reso-
lution to wait till we were out of the
caves.

"I love you with all my heart and
soul," was on my tongue's end.
"We traveled nearly all over Europe,"
she replied.
"I wondered when she meant by 'we.'"
She had never used the plural pronoun
before, and I thought of that odious
woman in Guernsey—an unpleasant re-
collection.

His lips contracted and his face ad-
dressed, 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 any-
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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 sorrow-
ful eyes.

"Adieu!" he cried; "I am going to look
after my lobster pots. God bless you
both!"
He spoke the last words heartily; and
we stood watching him as long as he was
in sight. Then we went on into the
caves.

I had known the caves well when I
was a boy, but it was many years since

But there was the pause of the tide,
when the waves rushed out again in
white floods, leaving the water compar-
atively shallow. There were still six or
eight yards to traverse before we could
reach an archway in the cliffs, which
would lead us in safety to the outer
caves. There was some peril, then, we
had no alternative. I lifted Olivia a lit-
tle higher against my shoulder, for her
long serge dress wrapped dangerously
around us both; and then waiting for the
pause in the throbbing of the tide, I
dashed hastily across.

One swirl of the water cooled about us,
washing up nearly to my throat, and
giving me almost a choking sensation of
dread; but before a second could swoop
down upon us I had staggered half-blind-
ed to the arch, and put down Olivia in
the small, secure cave within it. She
had not spoken once. She did not seem
able to speak now. I lifted her, and
eyes looked up at me dumbly, and her
face was white to the lips. I clasped her
forehead and lips again and again, in a
paroxysm of passionate love and glad-
ness.

"Olivia!" I cried, "I wish you to be-
come my wife."
"You—wish that?" she gasped, recall-
ing. "Oh! no, no—I am already mar-
ried!"

CHAPTER XV.
Olivia's answer struck me like an elec-
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. I
dared not even take one step nearer to
her.

"Olivia," I said again, after another
minute or two of troubled silence—
"Olivia, it is true!"
She bowed her head still lower upon
her hands, in speechless confirmation. A
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, filled
my heart as I looked at her.

"Come," I said, as calmly 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 glance
at her. The road was very rough, strewn
with huge boulders, and she was compell-

The new Manchurian treaty is on
the lines of the one lately with-
drawn by Russia.
Quarantine officer reports 909 leprosy
and 164 clean persons in the Molokai
settlement in Hawaii.

Organizations auxiliary to the Mc-
Kinley memorial association are be-
ing formed throughout the country.
An English clergyman was obliged to
pay duty on a box of souvenir pam-
phlets intended for distribution at
Yale.

Molnux has been granted another
new trial.
Salem warehouseman charged with
larceny by bailer.

Officials of the Harriman system
met at Salt Lake City.
Colombia is willing to accept the
mediation of the United States.

Manipulation fails to hold up prices
in the New York stock market.
Steamship Alberta diverted from
San Francisco by strike trouble.

De la Vaux' balloon trip across
the Mediterranean was a failure.
Colfax, Wash., wheat sales aggre-
gated 350,000 bushels at 40 cents.

Revolutionary outbreaks occurred
at Seville and other Spanish cities.
The convention of the American
Bankers' association opened at Mil-
waukee.

Several eastern capitalists send rep-
resentatives to the Malheur county,
Oregon, oil fields.
Cuban election law will be promul-
gated.

King Leopold, of Belgium, will visit
America.
A general strike of tobacco workers
is on at Seville, Spain.
Senator Frye will remain at the
head of the commerce committee.

England orders 29,000 soldiers to
be in readiness to proceed on active
service.
Cudahy withdraws the reward of
\$25,000 he offered for the abductors
of his son.
No passengers are allowed to sail
from Cape Town ports without mili-
tary permits.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF
THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important
Happenings of the Past Week Presented
in a Condensed Form Which is Most
Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many
Readers.

Ex-Governor Pillsbury, of Minne-
sota, is dead.
Five men were killed by an acci-
dent in the New York subway.

London police are guarding the
Jacksons to prevent a lynching.
The French government is prepar-
ing for trouble in the coal fields.

England and Russia come to an
agreement on the Afghan question.
Bulgarian Minister Sarafoff protests
against Consul Dickinson's charges.

Oregon butter in tins comes in for
first honors at Pan-American expo-
sition.
The Agricultural department is
planning to develop the industries of
Hawaii.

Five hundred bolomen attacked a
detachment of the Ninth Infantry in
Samar, killing 10 and wounding 6.
The insurgents were repulsed, leaving
many dead on the field.

Aginaldo is posing as a martyr.
Famine riots have broken out in
Russia.
Sixto Lopez is being closely watched
at Hong Kong.

The typhoon at Manila was the
worst in 20 years.
A Japanese pirate ship starts on a
cruise from Formosa.

Threats were made against Judge
Cantrill at the Powers trial.
Nicaragua buys a half million
dollar cruiser from Germany.

Three men were injured in a trolley
car collision on the Vancouver line.
Chester Anderson crushed to death
on Morrison street bridge, Portland.

The navy department asks for an
appropriation of nearly \$100,000,000.
Secretary Gage was the principal
speaker before the bankers' conven-
tion.

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the Mediterranean was a failure.
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gated 350,000 bushels at 40 cents.

TUNNEL CAVED IN.

Without Warning a Mass of Rock Weighing
150 Tons Fell Upon Workmen.

New York, Oct. 21.—Five men were
killed and two injured by an enor-
mous mass of rock caving from the
side and roof of the Rapid Transit
tunnel, in the course of construction
on Broadway, about the line of One
Hundred and Sixty-fourth street.

The section of tunnel where the
cave-in occurred is 105 feet below the
surface. A shaft leads to the tunnel,
and from the shaft headings extend
north and south, each about 700 feet
long. The accident occurred in the
south heading of the tunnel, about
540 feet from the shaft. A gang of
20 rock drillers was working in the
extreme south end of the heading,
and about 50 feet from the end a
foreman, was removing the debris
made by the blasting.

Without warning a mass of rock
63 feet long, 11 feet wide and 10 feet
high and weighing about 150 tons,
fell with a tremendous crash directly
where the muckers were working,
almost closing the tunnel and creat-
ing a panic among the 200 to 300 men
working in other sections. Great
clouds of dust filled the whole exca-
vation. At first it was supposed that
at least a dozen men had been buried
under the debris. Word of the acci-
dent had spread and soon an anxious
crowd gathered around the shaft, scores
of men and women crying and wring-
ing their hands while the rescuers
worked with tremendous energy to
reach the entombed workmen. When
the rescuing party began to remove
the rock they found the mangled
bodies of O'Hara, Kelleher and Gron-
ski. The bodies of Madden and
Danife were buried under masses of
rock which had to be shattered by
blasts before they could be removed.
No more bodies were found and it is
now believed no more lives were lost.

Owen Bly, the section boss in charge
of the work, was placed under arrest.
He was later taken to the Harlem
police court and remanded to the cor-
oner's office where the coroner paroled
him until tomorrow.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.
North Head Station to Be Equipped If Ap-
propriation Is Increased.

Astoria, Oct. 21.—Weather Ob-
server Johnson, of this city, has re-
ceived the plans and specifications
from Major Langfitt, United States
Engineers, in charge of this light-
house district, for the wireless tele-
graph station to be erected at North
Head, for reporting to the local
weather bureau the arrival and de-
parture of vessels at the mouth of
the Columbia. The original plans
for this station are made on estimates
based on conditions which existed a
couple of years ago, but it was found
that the plant could not be construct-
ed and placed in condition for use
within the amount of the appropria-
tion made by congress for the pur-
pose on account of the advance in the
price of the materials to be used.

Since then the plans have been
modified considerably in the hope
that the work could be done for the
original price fixed. It is difficult
for the government architects at
Washington to accurately figure on
the cost of construction, under the con-
ditions that exist there, but if the
present plans prove to be too expen-
sive the difficulty may be remedied
by a further appropriation at the
next session of congress.

Cabinet Discussed Tea.
Washington, Oct. 21.—The cabinet
meeting today lasted less than half an
hour. Secretary Hay was present for
the first time under the new adminis-
tration, but had nothing to present to
the cabinet. Practically the whole time
was spent by Secretary Wilson, who
occupied the cabinet with a talk on
the growth of tea in this country.
Secretary Gage returned to the city
today from his western trip.

Trainmen Crushed to Death.
Birmingham, Mich., Oct. 21.—
Three trainmen were crushed to death
in a head-end collision between two
freight trains on the Detroit, Grand
Haven & Milwaukee railroad curve
five miles west of here.

Monster Battleship For England.
London, Oct. 21.—The admiralty
has sent instructions to Devonport to
prepare for the construction of a battle-
ship larger than any now existing.
The displacement will be 16,500 tons,
and the length 425 feet. She will be
the first of the King Edward class.

Von Bulow's Decision.
Berlin, Oct. 21.—It is reported in
government circles in Munich that
Count von Bulow, at the wish of
Bavaria and Wurtemberg, has decided
to drop the minimal duties from the
new tariff bill.

Austria and the Boer War.
Vienna, Oct. 21.—Dr. Kaiser was
today elected first vice president of
the Unterhaus. In returning thanks
Dr. Kaiser seized the occasion to in-
terpellate the government on its atti-
tude in regard to the South African
war. He insisted that Austria should
intercede to secure through arbitra-
tion an end to the "robber war" now
waged by Great Britain. That coun-
try, he added, should be obliged to
conform to the exigencies of humanity

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL
PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Im-
portance—A Brief Review of the Growth
and Improvements of the Many Industries
Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth
—Latest Market Report.

For the first time in its history Mt.
Angel college has a football team.
The Phoenix mine in the Green-
horn district has been sold for \$80,000.
The new filter plant for the Oregon
City water system is being installed.

Part of the Oregon City paper mills
are shut down on account of low
water.
The run of silversides in the Colum-
bia is as large as ever, and quality
first-class.

About 1,500,000 pounds of prunes
have been received at Salem, and they
are still coming by the wagon load.
Representatives of Milwaukee capi-
talists will arrive soon to negotiate
with the incorporators of the pro-
posed electric railway between
Sumpter and Bourne.

The superintendent of the Badger
mine, of Susanville, has laid off a
large number of the hands. It is
likely that a larger force than ever
will soon be put to work.

So far this season steelhead salmon
have not made their appearance in the
South Fork and Willows rivers. It
is said that a dam has been placed at
the mouth of Salmon river which
prevents them from going up into
those streams.

Mr. Peck, in charge of the party
surveying the line for the Northern
Pacific from Seapooose to Tillamook,
will probably reach Tillamook Oc-
tober 20. The route is a rough one,
but a railroad can be constructed
cheaply. The summit will be tun-
neled for a distance of 700 feet, and
the crossing of the South Fork of the
Nehalem will be made at Vine Maple
postoffice.

Umatilla county has 103 schools and
nearly 3,000 school children.
The slope is now down over 1,200
feet at the Beaver Hill mine.
A Hubbard correspondent says the
Pudding river bridge will be rebuilt.

R. C. Edwards' big log drive of 3,
500,000 feet for the Harrisburg saw-
mill has reached its destination.
The Empire Gold Mining company,
of Portland, will station a \$75,000
gold dredger on the John Day river.

The Monument school board has
decided to purchase new desks and
make improvements on the grounds.
Through the kindness of Charles
Martin, the citizens of Hubbard have
access to over 1,500 books, which he
has placed in the room over the post-
office.

William Allen had the largest pota-
toes of the season on exhibition last
week at Lostine. Among them were
three that averaged three pounds and
six ounces each.

The oil fields above Vale are creat-
ing an excitement next to the famous
Big Bend gold fever a few weeks ago.
More than 12,000 acres are now lo-
cated and half a dozen surveying
parties are in the field. The hotels
at Vale are crowded.

Portland Markets.
Wheat—Walla Walla, nominal
54@54½; bluestem, 55c; valley, 55.
Flour—best grades, \$2.65@3.50 per
barrel; graham, \$3.60.
Oats—Old, 90@91 per cental.
Barley—Feed, \$15@15.50; brewing,
\$16.00 per ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$17 @ 18; mid-
dlings, \$20@21; shorts, \$19@20; chop,
\$16.
Hay—Timothy, \$11@13; clover,
\$7@9.50; Oregon wild hay, \$5@6 per
ton.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 25@27½c;
dairy, 18@20c; store, 14@15c per
pound.
Eggs—Storage 20@22½c; fresh 23c.
Cheese—Full cream, twins, 12½@
13c; Young America, 13½@14c per
pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$2.50@
3.00; hens, \$4.00; dressed, 9@11c
per pound; springs, \$3.00 per dozen;
ducks, \$3 for old; \$3.00@4.00 for
young; geese, \$6@7 per dozen; tur-
keys, live, 10@11c; dressed, 10@12½c
per pound.
Mutton—Lamb, 3½c, gross;
dressed, 6@6½c per pound; sheep,
\$3.25, gross; dressed, 6c per lb.
Hogs—Gross, heavy, \$6@6.25;
light, \$4.70@5; dressed, 7@7½c per
pound.

Veal—Small, 8@8½c; large, 7
@7½c per pound.
Beef—Gross top steers, \$3.50@4.00;
cows and heifers, \$3.00@3.50; dressed
beef, 5½@6½c per pound.
Hops—8@10½c per pound.
Wool—Valley, 11@13½c; Eastern
Oregon, 8@12½c; mohair, 20@21c per
pound.
Potatoes—\$1@1.10 per sack.

OBJECTS TO FREEDOM.

Aginaldo Again Posing As a Martyr—Many
Natives Perished in Manila Typhoon.

Manila, Oct. 18.—The party of sen-
ators and representatives that has
been visiting the Philippine Islands
left today for home on the United
States transport Sherman. Before
leaving the members of the party
had an interview with Aginaldo, who,
however, was reticent. He said the
original outbreak of hostilities was a
surprise to him, and that his efforts to
maintain the truce were unavailing.

Aginaldo has written to a lawyer,
who is trying to obtain a writ of
habeas corpus in his behalf, objecting
to the course taken by the lawyer,
saying he prefers to remain a prisoner
while there is one compatriot lan-
guishing in jail, "suffering for the
Filipino cause, and an infinity of
Filipinos are deprived of the liberty
which they are anxious to obtain."

The civil and military authorities
are having Sixto Lopez closely
watched at Hong Kong, as they con-
sider his arrival there to be a source