

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

Rural free delivery route will be established May 1 at Vale to serve 120 families.

Scarcity of sheep has caused J. H. Christensen of Crook county some difficulty in stocking his ranges.

Eighty-two of the eighty-four national banks of Oregon have applied for membership in the federal reserve system.

Oregon lumber will be used in the construction of the Oregon building at the San Francisco 1915 fair, transported from Oregon mills in Oregon-built vessels.

Senator Chamberlain asks that the public lands committee be allowed to continue its work in order that the development of Alaska may not be retarded.

Professor C. L. Lewis of the Oregon Agricultural college says fruit men should organize to protect the industry and none but the best grade of fruit should be canned or shipped.

A copy of Olney's Geography, published about 80 years ago, has been lent to Superintendent of Public Instruction Churchill by William Swisher, of Salem.

Representative Sinnott has introduced a bill for the relief of Joe Davis, a Slav, who was injured at the Celilo canal. The bill carries an allowance of \$15,000.

Twenty petitions have been placed in circulation for solicitation of signatures demanding the recall of Mayor H. R. Albee and City Commissioners R. G. Dieck and W. L. Brewster of Portland.

Sheep men of Pendleton and vicinity are asked by Deputy Supervisor Wilson of the Clearwater reserve to pasture their flocks on the ranges. The grass in the burnt over sections is said to be plentiful.

Baker county wool growers anticipate better prices for their clip this year than in 1912. Buyers representing the big eastern houses are already in the field and offers as high as 16 cents a pound have been made.

State School Superintendent J. A. Churchill has been requested by the Oregon Panama-Pacific Exposition commission to take charge of the preparation and installation of the Oregon educational exhibit at the San Francisco fair next year.

An initiative bill will be placed in circulation in Hood River county within a few days providing for the organization of bonded districts for the purpose of leasing bonds for the installation of public utilities of every character.

John H. Lewis, state engineer, has received from the director of the United States geological survey, a report that since June 1 last year, when the last previous report was made, 803 square miles have been surveyed, making a total of 21,454 square miles, or 22.3 per cent of the state.

The plan to take the cadet regiment of the Oregon Agricultural college to the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco in 1915, received the unanimous approval of the college council, after the committee appointed to handle the matter reported favorably on the proposition.

Representative Sinnott has introduced a bill which allows enrhythm to divide into two periods the five months of each year which they are allowed to spend away from their homesteads. This would enable them to take advantage of work in the logging camps in the winter and in harvest fields in summer.

On a platform endorsing statewide prohibition, ex-Governor T. T. Geer has announced his candidacy for the republican nomination for governor. He is the 14th gubernatorial candidate in the field. Eight republicans, four democrats, one progressive and one independent, are now seeking the nomination for governor.

Secretary of State Olcott announces that, according to the reports received by him, the republicans constitute 61.04 per cent of the total registered voters, the democrats 25.36, the Progressives 3.64, prohibitionists 3.63, socialists 2.55 and miscellaneous 3.79. The total registration to date is 53,899, of which 32,899 are republicans, 13,659 are democrats, 1961 are progressives, 1953 are prohibitionists, 1374 are socialists and 2044 come under the miscellaneous classification.

Announcement has been made that approximately 45,000 acres of land adjacent to Flora, Long Creek, Monument, Beech Creek, Pilot Rock, Enterprise and Baker, have been set apart for homesteading. This is classed as semi-arid land and will be subject to the enlarged homestead act. This land will be ready to be filed upon on and after March 9, and the applicant for the land will have the right to file on \$20 acres if he is an original entryman. If he already holds 160 acres of this kind of land he is entitled to increase his holdings to 320 acres. That is he may file on 160 acres additional if he has a pending entry on which he has not made final proof. If he has made entry and final proof on 160 acres of semi-arid land, his right is exhausted and he cannot make another entry for further holdings.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Events Occurring Throughout the State During the Past Week.

Lived Six Months With Broken Neck. Pendleton.—After living for more than six months with a broken neck, Frank Dunton, Canyon City stockman, died in this city. Dunton, while watching some children playing in his barn, endeavored to show them some tricks on a trapeze. He fell to the floor, striking on his head, and fracturing the sixth and seventh vertebrae. Since then he has been entirely paralyzed.

Sunday Closing Is Intend. Salem.—To prohibit the conduct of business and gainful amusements on Sunday is the object of a measure to be initiated at the next election by the Washington County Christian Endeavor Union. The bill was approved as to form by Secretary of State Olcott.

The measure exempts drug stores, physicians' shops, undertakers, livery stables, butchers and bakers.

Long Lost Diamond in Chicken's Crop. Clatskanie.—About eight months ago Mrs. Robert Bryant lost a diamond setting out of a ring. Long search for the missing gem proved unavailing. A few days ago, on the occasion of her husband's birthday, as she was preparing a fowl for dinner, she found the lost stone in the crop of the fowl.

Regatta Plans Started. Astoria.—A mass meeting of business men and citizens generally is to be held on the evening of March 3, when a committee will be selected to take charge of the 19th annual regatta. This meeting will also fix the date for the water carnival, but it is generally understood that July 2, 3, and 4 will be selected.

Party Lines Only Test. Salem.—Attorney General Crawford, in an opinion, holds that a qualified elector was not limited in signing the petition of one candidate for an office, but may sign petitions of all candidates if they are members of the party with which he affiliates.

WOULD CONSOLIDATE BOARDS

Desert Land Board, State Engineer and Water Board May Go.

Salem.—A movement has been started to initiate a measure at the next election to abolish the state desert land board, the state water board and the state engineer's office, and put the business handled by these three departments in charge of one board, thus effecting a considerable saving to the taxpayers.

Governor West states that at the recent meeting of the Oregon Irrigation congress in Portland, delegates from Central Oregon put the proposition up to him and asked for his approval. He said he favored the movement and would give his support to the proposed measure. He said a large saving would be made by such a change.

He declared that the desert land board, as now constituted, is a useless affair, and the state engineer's office is an expensive luxury. The plan is to give the one board to be created in place of the three departments authority to appoint an engineer.

Fishing Rules Protested. Astoria.—During the past few days quite a number of letters have been sent by packers and fishermen to Colonel McKinstry, of the United States Engineers, protesting against the proposal of the department to prohibit fishing within a prescribed district at the mouth of the river.

Goat Industry Started. The Dalles.—W. F. Ripley has started a new industry in this vicinity, that of goat-raising. He raises the Toggenberg goat, which is the mainstay of the cheese industry of Switzerland. This goat is of the blue-blooded variety, and with a pedigree, it is more valuable than the thoroughbred cow.

Few Dogs Show Symptoms. Baker.—Forty-two dogs have been killed in Baker as the result of violation of the muzzling ordinance passed by the city commissioner as a preventive measure against spread of rabies. Only six of these have shown symptoms of the disease.

Diphtheria Rages at Brooks. Brooks.—With an epidemic of diphtheria prevailing, many children are being withdrawn from the schools, although the disease appears in a mild form. One death is reported.

W. H. Meredith Out For Congress. Bandon.—W. H. Meredith, county attorney of Curry, stated here that he would be a candidate for the democratic nomination for representative from this district.

Are Foot of Water. An "acre foot" of water is equivalent to 43,560 cubic feet and is the quantity required to cover an acre to the depth of one foot. The term is commonly used in connection with storage for irrigation.

Excellent for Stomach Trouble. "Chamberlain's Tablets are just fine for stomach trouble," writes Mrs. G. C. Dunn, Arnold, Pa. "I was bothered with this complaint for some time and frequently had bilious attacks. Chamberlain's Tablets afforded me great relief from the first, and since taking one bottle of them I feel like a different person." For sale by all druggists.—Advertisement.

THE HUSBANDS OF EDITH

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON

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Continued from page 1.

at the splendid nurse, the truth slowly beating its way into his bearded brain. For a full minute he stared as if petrified. Then, administering a sickly grin, he sought to bring his wife up to the requirements of the extraordinary situation. He lifted his hand and mumbled: "Come, Raggles! I haven't a bleat, but here, have a roll, do. Give me a kiss!" He added the last in most heroic surrender.

The nurse and the maid stared hard at him. The baby turned in affright to cling closely to the neck of the former.

"Good Lord, sir," whispered the nurse, with a nervous glance about her, "this ain't Raggles, sir. This is a baby."

"Do you think I'm blind, madam?" whispered he savagely. "I can see it's a baby, but I didn't know there was to be one. Its father didn't mention it to me."

"It's a wise father that knows his own child," said the nurse, with prompt sarcasm.

"I think they should have prepared me for this," growled he. "Is it supposed to be mine? Does—does Mrs. Medcroft know about it?"

"You mean about the baby, sir? Of course she does. It's hers. Please don't look so odd, sir. My word, sir, I didn't know you didn't know it, sir! I wasn't told, was I, O'Brien? There, sir, you see! Mrs. Medcroft said I was to bring Tootles in to you, sir. She said—"

"Tootles!" murmured Brock. "Tootles and Raggles. I dare say there's a distinction without much of a difference. Are you Burton?"

"Yes, Mr. Medcroft. The nurse won't take baby for a minute, sir! Just to get acquainted and for appearance's sake." She whispered the well-meant eulogy. Brock, now well into the spirit of the situation, obligingly extended his arms. The baby set up a lusty howl of aversion.

"For God's sake, take him back to his mother!" growled Brock hastily. "He doesn't like strangers! Take him away!"

"It isn't a he, sir," whispered the maid as the nurse prepared to beat a hasty retreat with the Medcroft offspring. "It's a her, sir."

Brock's face was a study in perplexity as they hurried from the car. "By George!" he muttered. "What next?"

That which did come next was even more amazing than the unexpected advent of Tootles. He barely had recovered his equilibrium with his coffee when a young lady entered the car. That of itself was not much to speak of, but what followed was something that he had never dreamed of. He afterward recalled in some distress of mind that his second quick glance at the newcomer developed into little less than a riddle of admiration. Small wonder, let it be advanced in his defense.

She was astonishingly fair to look upon—dazzlingly. It might be said, with some support to the adjective. Moreover, she was looking directly into his eyes from her unstable position near the door. What was more, a shy, even mischievous, smile crept into her face as her glance caught his. Never had he seen a more exquisite face than hers. Never had he looked upon a more perfect picture of grace and loveliness and—aye—smartness. She was smiling with unmistakable friendliness and recognition, and yet he could have sworn he had not seen her before in his life.

"Are you to be with us until the end of the play?"

"Yes. The Rodneys are my friends, not Edith's. Katherine Rodney was in the convent with me. We see a great deal of each other. I'm sure you will like her. Everybody falls dreadfully in love with her."

"How very amiable of you to permit it," he protested gallantly. "I'm sure I shall enjoy falling in love. Which reminds me that I've never had a sister-in-law. That's very nice, I'm told. It's odd that Medcroft didn't tell me about you. Would you mind advancing a bit of general information about yourself—and, may I say, about my family in general? It may come handy."

"I feel as though I had known you for years," she said, frankly returning his gaze. She leaned forward, her elbows on the table, her chin in her hands. "I'm merely Edith's sister. We live in Paris—that is, father and I. I'm three years younger than Edith. Of course you know how old your wife is, so we won't dwell upon that. You don't? Then I'd demand it of her. I haven't been in Philadelphia since I was seven, and that's ages ago. I have no mother, and father is off in South America on business. So you see little sister has to tag after big sister. Oh!" She interrupted the recital with an abrupt change of manner. "I'm so sorry you've finished your coffee. Now you'll have to go. Roxbury always does."

"But I haven't finished," he exclaimed eagerly. "I'm going to have three or four more pots. You have no idea how—"

"It's all right, then," she said, with her rarest and most confident smile. "Well, Edith asked me to come to London for the season. The Rodneys were in Paris at the time, however, and they asked me to join them for a fortnight in the Tyrol. When I said that I was off for a visit with the—"

"You all should come too. They are the connections in a way, don't you see? So we accepted. And here we are. You don't, by any chance, happen to be engaged to be married, or anything of that sort?" he ventured. "Don't crush me! It's only as a safeguard, you know. People may ask questions."

"Good morning, Roxbury," she said. "As if he could have forgotten such a face! A sudden sense of enchantment swept over him, indescribable yet delicious."

She was coming toward him, still smiling shyly, her lips parted, as if she were breathing quickly from fear or another emotion. He set down his coffee cup without regard to taste or direction, his gaze fixed upon the trim, slender figure in blue. He now saw that her dark eyes were filled with a soft seriousness that belied her brave smile. A delicate pink had come into her clear, high bred face. The hesitancy of the gentleman enveloped her with a mantle that shielded her from any suspicion of boldness. Brock

struggled to his feet, amazement written in his face.

"Good morning, Roxbury," she said in the most impersonal of greetings. Her smile deepened as the blankness increased in his face. In the most casual manner of fact manner she appropriated the chair across the table from him. "Please sit down, Roxbury."

He sat down abruptly. For a single instant, a blushed moment they looked searchingly into each other's eyes.

"Are you Raggles?" he asked politely.

"You poor man!" she cried, aghast. "Raggles is Edith's French poodle. Has no one told you of the poodle?" She half whispered this. He began to adore her at that very moment, a circumstance well worth remembering.

"No one has told me of you, for that matter," he apologized, thrilling with a delight such as he had never known before. "Would you mind whispering to me just who you are? Am I supposed to be your father—or what?"

"It is all so delightfully casual, isn't it?" she said. "I daresay they forgot to tell you that you are a man of family. Didn't they mention me in any way at all?" She pouted very prettily.

"No, they ignored you and Raggles and Tootles. Are there any more in my family that I haven't met?"

"You see, we got to the station quite a bit ahead of Edith. That's how you happened to miss meeting us. We saw you there, however. I recognized you by your own words."

Oh, I forgot! You wanted to know who I am. Well, I am your sister-in-law."

CHAPTER IV.

"I am Constance."

SHE ordered coffee and toast while he sat there staring at her. When the waiter departed he leaned forward and said quite frankly:

"You'll pardon me, I'm sure, but I can't understand how I was so short-sighted as to marry your sister."

"Well, you see, you didn't catch a glimpse of me until after you were married," she replied. "I was in the Sacred Heart convent, you remember."

"Ah, that explains the oversight. I am considered an unusually discriminating person. Let me see: I married a Miss Fowler, didn't I?"

"Yes, Roxbury—four years ago in London, at St. George's, in Hanover square, at 4 o'clock on a Saturday. Didn't they tell you all that?"

"I don't think they said anything about it being 4 o'clock. I'm glad to know the awful details, believe me. Thank! Do you know I decided you were an American the instant I saw you in the door," he went on, quite irrelevantly.

"How clever of you, Roxbury!"

"Oh, I say, Miss Fowler, I'm not such an ass as I look—really I'm not. I'm trying to look like—"

"Bibi! If you want me to believe you are not the ass you think you look like, be careful what you say. Remember I am not Miss Fowler to you. I am Constance—sometimes Connie. Can you remember that, Roxbury?"

He drew a long breath. "Oh, I say, Connie, I'd much rather be plain Brock to you."

"Please don't forget that I am doing this for my sister, not for myself by any manner of means," she said stiffly. He flushed painfully, conscious of the rebuke.

"Please overlook my faults for the time being," he said. "I'll do better. You see, I've been rather overcome by the sense of my own importance. I'm not used to being the head of an establishment. It has dazed me. A great many things have happened to me since I left the Convent de l'Est last night. I was considerably in not referring to his unhappy mode of traveling. For instance, I've completely lost my head. He might have said that, but that would have sounded commonplace and earthy."

"One does, you know, when he loses his identity," she said sympathetically. "Edith says you are ripping and all that sort of thing," she went on hurriedly, in perfect mimicry. "You come very highly recommended as a brother-in-law."

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Silk Flounce set on band of small trucks. Inches deep and two yards wide. Messaline Silk Flounces, complete. \$2.00. Taffeta Silk Flounces, complete. \$1.75. Mercerized Cotton Sateen Flounces made in exactly the same style as the silk flounces, priced at. 75c.

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These Gowns are made of fine nainsook, all made up and stamped, ready to be embroidered. The Gown pictured here is in pretty floral pattern, lace or beading and ribbon finishing. Full instructions given with each package, and Embroidery Pins sufficient for embroidering the Gown is furnished. This Gown is in the pretty slip-over style, with the popular kimono sleeves, is cut full and perfectly made. Complete, in neat package, priced at \$1.00. We carry a full line of Royal Society Package Goods, including besides Gowns, Brassieres at 50c, Combinations at \$1.00, Waists at 50c, Corset Covers at 25c, Princess Slips at 85c, Children's Dresses at 50c, 75c and \$1.00, Aprons, Caps, etc.

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Fresh roasted, correctly blended, fine old crop coffee.

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25 packages Macaroni or Spaghetti, \$1.49

Best Oregon make. Regular 10c cartons, 25 cartons in case.

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Choice of extra standard Japan, Gunpowder, Ceylon or English Breakfast Tea. Average weight 7 pounds.

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No. 1 cartons. Freshly seeded California Muscatel Raisins.

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2 dozen cans Eastern Corn, \$1.55

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