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### CHAPTER XIV.

The young man bent his head and looked on the ground. He couldn't stand that; but he had to make the best of it now—perhaps consoling himself with the reflection that he would not stand it after their marriage. He can imagine him promising himself to look her in the face and bring her to meek submission in the future. Pity those poor souls who marry a bully they have teased beforehand!

"I think this is scarcely a time for badinage," said he, after a pause, still looking upon the ground and tracing the pattern of the carpet with the lash of his whip. "I know I am not perfect; but you must admit that allowances should be made for a fellow under the influence of—of emotion."

"I am willing to admit that a man under that condition is not responsible for his actions—is that enough?"

"If you admit that, what am I to understand by your present attitude? You seem to forget what took place before I went away."

"But I do not. You made me an offer of marriage; but am I wrong in thinking that you made that under the influence of emotion? I believe you from responsibility for action under that condition. May I not suppose that you proposed yourself when you made that proposal, and overlook the mistake as readily as that you have committed since?"

"It was not a mistake, Gertrude—I loved you then as I love you now; I have come here this afternoon to ask you again if you will have me, faultily as I am—yet an honest fellow—and be my wife."

Nurse Gertrude was not greatly moved with the speech, which had very little appearance of depth and sincerity in it, despite the quivering of that manly voice.

"May I ask why you have thought it necessary to ask me a second time?" she asked, trying to fix his shifty eyes, and learn the truth from them.

"Well, your manner seems to imply that you consider the engagement broken off."

"I did think it broken off. Had I not reason to think so?"

"Oh, yes; the way I spoke to you and little Laure was unparliamentary."

He paused and looked down again to escape from her fathoming eyes. He had probably thought that there would be little difficulty in his way, and that he could just reconcile Gertrude, if she should resent his silence, with a few words or a kiss or two, and without going into any more vexatious explanation than a mere avowal of manly weakness under trying circumstances. Dr. Audrey had told him to confess the truth, and conceal nothing, adding that a woman would forgive the man she loves anything except duplicity. But Lynn, in his own conceited, pig-headed way, had fully relied on his own cleverness; his contempt for women in general disposed him to tell them no more than was necessary. He would rather have avoided an explanation which, though it presented a certain attraction in being untruthful, would require a good deal of bolstering up to support his assumption of honesty and generosity. However, he had bungled so disastrously in his own attempt, that he saw no escape from his dilemma but by acting now on Audrey's suggestion.

"The fact is," said he, changing his tone with a slash at his leg, "I was purposely brutal to little Laure and you. I wished you to take offense and relieve me from the engagement."

"That is what I thought—it was the only construction I could put upon your behavior," said she.

"I dare say you wonder what my reason was. I will tell you. I can't conceal the truth, and I know well enough that there's nothing a loving woman will not forgive, except duplicity."

A new warmth glowed in Gertrude's heart. She liked those words; they were good and true—it never struck her that they might be Dr. Audrey's.

"I knew that through Kene's delay I was ruined—that I had nothing whatever to expect from my uncle's will. I knew that I must no longer cherish the thought of making you my wife, in debt and penniless as I was, and—but there, you can imagine the rest."

"You wanted to give me the opportunity of breaking the engagement, before it might appear that our separation was due to mercenary considerations on my part. Oh, that was generous!" exclaimed Nurse Gertrude, carried away by her own impulsive and generous recognition of an unselfish, nay, a chivalrous motive on his part. All my warning was forgotten in an instant.

"I did not want to tell you this," he said, in a tone that seemed to disclaim any merit or gratitude.

"But you wronged me, Lynn," she said gently—"you wronged me, to think I might wish to break the engagement because you were less rich than you expected to be when you made me an offer."

She held out her hand to him frankly, and he took it. If he had been wise enough to tell her all that had passed between him and Audrey, she would have been his without doubt. In return for an open avowal, she would have swept aside any warning and all prudential considerations, put the best construction on his motives, and scorned to entertain any suspicion of mercenary motives which might be suggested by his conduct. Now was the time for him to spring up and put his arms around her; but he hung

back, the doll. With that perverse idea of a girl's mental inferiority, he thought he had told her enough. Possibly he was annoyed in being forced to abandon his own way of winning her, and act upon Audrey's more generous and manly advice. Perhaps, believing that she was anxious to get him, he thought he might treat her with a little indifference as a kind of punishment for her previous coolness. There is no knowing the extent of pitiful meanness a heartless man is not capable of. Anyhow, he sat there in silence, waiting for her to make a further advance. And that, giving her time for reflection, saved her.

"Are you greatly in debt, Lynn?" she asked after a little consideration.

"Oh, not a great deal," he replied carelessly; "a few hundreds."

"And how do you propose to pay your debts?" she asked.

"That will be all right. The fellows won't press for payment. They know their only chance is to wait till I get a bit straight."

"How do you mean to get straight, as you call it?" she asked, smiling.

"Hang it all, Gertrude!" he exclaimed petulantly, "let's drop this subject. I came to make love to you, not to talk about money."

"Yes; but the two subjects seem to have become so involved that we can hardly mention one without talking about the other. The best way is to detach the pleasure from the unpleasant subject, and that would be most readily done by settling the money question at once, don't you think so?"

"Oh, well, if we must talk about that sort of thing, I should ask you to let me have a little money to square my accounts, while I look about for something that would enable me, in time, to pay you back—though I don't think there ought to be any debt and credit account between man and wife."

"No!" replied she gravely. "If I marry you, all that I have will be yours, and I should be very unhappy if I thought it necessary to question how you disposed of it."

"That's all right. Of course, whatever I do with the money will be for our common good. So that settles the thing," he said, rising from his chair. "Eight, ten months will be soon enough to settle my creditors' little bills. I'll manage them."

"But in ten months I may be as far as ever from being able to let you have the sum you need; in the meantime, you must be incurring fresh debts unless you have some definite means of earning money."

"But Audrey told me that he intended settling the whole of the interest on the money left by Flexmore on you for taking the care of the child of his hands, and quite right that he should."

"I know nothing at all about that. Mr. Kene proposed a salary that I thought reasonable; if he had proposed more, I think I should have declined to accept it."

"I must have an explanation with Audrey at once. There seems to be a little shuffling here. I must know the facts of the case."

"Mr. Kene is in the next room," suggested Miss Dalrymple.

Lynn replied with an expression in his face which it is unnecessary to repeat, for I think I have shown enough to prove that he was a blackguard, and quitted the room to "go and have it out with Audrey," in a manner so devoid of feeling, or even common courtesy, that it must at once have destroyed any faith in his sincerity that poor Gertrude cherished.

Poor Gertrude! It was some time after the door closed upon Mr. Lynn Yeames before she came from the room where he left her, and then, despite the cheerful air she assumed, I perceived that she had been crying.

Here, again, I have wondered what she cried for. Had she not every reason to be pleased that she had found out the man's real character before marriage rather than after it? Was not worn of such a base fellow enough to dry in its source the regretful tears that would have sprung in losing a lover? I should have thought so. But nothing puts on so many unlooked for aspects as human nature. One cannot reason upon the movement of human hearts as if they were made of wheels, mathematically arranged, to produce from a given impulse a certain and undeviating result. So I say again, poor Gertrude! for she was weak as well as strong.

Had she really loved Lynn? or was she only interested in him from a belief that her influence had ennobled him? I cannot say; all I know is that she wept in realizing that he was neither noble nor lovable.

### CHAPTER XV.

The morning after my last visit to Flexmore House I heard the crunching of wheels in the ice of the gutter, and, glancing through the blind, I caught sight of Dr. Audrey. The old gig had been mended, and he had bought a new nag of the same sober sort as the last.

"Hi, hi!" thought I; "he's come to settle about the two thousand a year that Nurse Gertrude is to receive."

It must be remembered that the particulars of the interview between Lynn Yeames and Miss Dalrymple which I have set down in the last chapter, had not then come to my knowledge.

Dr. Audrey came in clapping his hands for, I remember, it was bitterly cold; and, pulling off one of his knitted gloves, he gave me his hand. His nose was red, but his fine, kindly eyes sparkled brightly; and his energy, and vigor, and triumph, which one may see on a man whose he has broken the ice to take his morning plunge. But there are difficulties to overcome in carrying out a healthy moral principle, that call for just as much nerve and courage as diving through half an inch of ice; and it has often struck me that if one braved as much personal inconvenience and discomfort in the service of humanity as he will endure for the mere sake of self-glorification, it would be infinitely better for oneself and one's fellow creatures. It was a moral plunge of this kind that animated and beautified the doctor's face that morning. I felt sure. He sat down before the fire warming his hands and talking about the weather for some minutes; then, after a pause, he said:

"Are there any farms to let about here, Keene, do you know?"

"Yes," said I; "you may take your pick of them for ten miles round. Land was never so cheap before. Rents have gone down fifty per cent."

"Then why don't farming pay?"

"I'll tell you," said I; "it's because your farmer is too genteel to work, and has to pay another for doing what he ought to do himself—that's one reason."

"If a man were not too genteel to work, if he put his heart and soul into it, if he went into it as a man goes into battle, setting his heart and soul on winning, how then?"

"He would make it pay—I'd stake my reputation on it," I exclaimed. "You know nothing about farming, doctor; but with your dogged perseverance and a certain amount of intelligence that you would bring to bear on it, even you might make it pay; and I'll guarantee that you would make more by it than by your medical practice."

"I am very glad to hear you think so," said he, cheerfully.

"Why? Do you think of taking a farm?" I asked hopefully.

"He nodded. I was never better pleased in my life, and I told him so.

"Now, there's a Thibault's farm," said I. "You could get that at fifteen shillings an acre, I know."

"Too far off. How about Captain Ranger's farm—do you think he wants to give up?"

"I know he does. He must. Can't go on losing eight hundred a year."

"Eight hundred a year? That's a good deal to lose," he said, drawing a long face.

"Why does he lose it? Because he never goes out of the house except to hunt or shoot—because he's lounging about his billiard room instead of looking after his accounts when he's at home; because his wife keeps four servants; because he pays Evans three hundred a year for robbing him; and because he's no more a farmer than you are a lawyer. It's famous land—the best in the county. I'll get the place, house and all, for a pound an acre. You're bound to make it pay; it's the very thing for you."

"Well," said he, rising, "I shall go over and look at the farm this afternoon, perhaps. Do you know if Captain Ranger is at home?"

"He is, and he will be only too glad to see you. I'll send a note up to him this morning. Leave all the negotiations to me; I shall manage that better than you could."

We shook hands and parted, but as soon as he was gone a misgiving seized me. That misgiving was verified when I caught sight of him in the afternoon joggling along in the gig towards Captain Ranger's, with Lynn Yeames on the seat beside him.

### (To be continued.)

### The Huntsman Kater.

Among the many trials that President Roosevelt has had to bear is the accusation that he resembles the Emperor of Germany. The fondness of both for hunting has been pointed out as an example of the likeness of the President and the Kaiser. Statistics have recently been published which cast light upon the hunting achievements of William II. They make Theodore Roosevelt's occasional excursions in search of well-deserved rest and a few grizzly bears seem Sunday school picnics in comparison. They put the strenuous occupant of the White House forever in the class of milksoops and mollycoddles.

The official stately to the huntsman Kater reports that his majesty has bagged a total of 47,514 pieces of game in a period of thirty years. Over eighteen thousand pheasants were assassinated, and seventeen thousand hares were cut off in their prime. One can go on down the list of boars, rabbits, stags, etc., until there seems to be scarcely a variety of bird or beast that has escaped the imperial bullet. The emperor even invaded the realms of Neptune, for we are told that one lone, solitary whale perished to supple honor and glory. On one short winter's day the Kaiser, unaided, shot 1,038 pheasants.

This is not the annual report of a Chicago meatpacking establishment, but a record of imperial achievement. In support of it, the London Magazine reproduces photographs of the royal ulnarid picturesquely surrounded by deceased animals. We are shown boars about to depart this life, and stags which are prostrate in the imperial presence. "A cat may look at a king," but the wise German feline will stay under the Hohenzollern bar—Success Magazine.

## OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

### EXPENSES OF THE STATE.

Cost of Governing Oregon for Year 1907, by Counties.

Salmon	50,382.83
Clatsop	18,122.80
Clatskanie	21,372.42
Columbia	29,928.37
Coos	23,848.38
Curry	38,441.55
Douglas	6,941.14
Gilliam	22,866.25
Grant	18,465.65
Harney	20,338.98
Jackson	26,578.71
Josephine	29,975.59
Lane	27,564.39
Linn	7,591.92
Linn	26,416.8
Mallard	26,416.8
Morrow	24,239.15
Multnomah	31,416.51
Wasco	21,133.24
Sherman	15,172.71
Tillamook	27,378.58
Umatilla	30,456.14
Wasco	47,591.97
Washington	25,154.26
Yamhill	21,261.02
Total	\$1,422,475.46

The expenditures by items were as follows:

County Court and Commissioners	20,900.04
County Court	117,311.38
Justices' courts	25,000.18
Probate courts	124,300.00
Clerk's office	96,750.00
Recorder's office	58,879.17
Treasurer's office	22,222.12
Comptroller's office	12,282.79
School Superintendent's office	43,571.07
Stock Inspector	7,591.92
Assessor's office	200,220.72
Assessment and collection of taxes	74,145.43
State relations	1,274.86
Carriage expenses	69,350.23
Travel expenses	69,350.23
Post, care of	128,708.76
Printing	1,274.86
Insurance	4,881.29
Refurn school commitments	14,520.76
Refurn	2,912.54
Ferries	48,244.93
Station expenses	2,514.60
Telephone	1,274.86
Board of Health	3,549.00
Health Inspector	2,792.42
Surveyors	2,852.12
Agricultural fairs	2,878.81
State seal	1,274.86
Miscellaneous	25,296.74
Total	\$1,422,475.46

### Equalize Rates to Klamath.

Klamath Falls—Captain J. M. McIntire, who has returned from San Francisco, where he met the Southern Pacific freight officials, states that a through freight rate will be established to Klamath Falls as soon as the terminus of the road is at Dorris.

The McIntire Transportation company will handle all freight into this section, and it will remain in charge of the Southern Pacific until delivered to the consignee.

The rates have been published and are much lower than over the Thrall-Pokagon line. The rates from Portland and San Francisco are the same.

### Water for Merrill Ranchers.

Klamath Falls—E. W. Smith, railroad conductor, has practically finished the canal change at this city, where the railroad grade crosses it, and has been awarded the contract by the government of repairing the Adams canal. This canal furnishes water to landholders around Merrill and has been taken over by the government.

Water will be turned into the main canal of the Klamath project next week.

Some of the lands are needing water at this time on account of the dry weather. Indications point to a less successful year for the dry farmers unless rain comes soon.

### Crush Rock for Roads.

Astoria—The county clerk has purchased a new rock crusher, with a capacity of 18 tons an hour, and a 20-horse power boiler and engine which it has directed he taken to the quarry near Olney. The smaller crusher now at the Olney quarry is to be moved to some point further out on line of the road being built to the Nehalem valley. Both crushers will be operated all summer in order that so much as possible of the new road can be covered with rock before the rains of next fall.

### Commercial Club Elects.

Albany—The Brownsville Commercial club has assumed renewed activity and has chosen the following new officers: President, Ed Holaday; vice president, E. E. White; secretary, R. F. Richardson; treasurer, H. Wayne Stearns; board of managers, W. M. Knapp, H. W. Tripp and F. M. Brown.

### Marshfield Cleans Up.

Marshfield—The chamber of commerce has inaugurated a movement for a "clean-up" day in Marshfield, and the ladies of the Artistic Needlework Club have agreed to take charge of the work and arrange for a general cleaning up of the city. The mayor and city officials will cooperate, and probably the day will be declared a holiday.

### CAN'T AGREE ON PRICE.

Salmon Cannerymen Have Meeting But No Scale is Set.

Astoria—A meeting attended by representatives of practically all the salmon cannerymen of the Columbia river was held here this afternoon to discuss the prices to be paid for raw fish during the season, which will open at noon on Wednesday, but although two sessions were held in an effort to get together, no agreement was reached. It is understood some of the cannerymen wanted to pay 5 cents a pound for cannery fish and 6 cents for cold storage fish, those weighing 25 pounds or over, others wanted to fix the prices at 5 and 7 cents, the same as set by the Fishermen's Union, while still others contended that 5 cents for small fish and 8 cents for all over 30 pounds in weight was proper. What the disagreement will result in is hard to tell, but it is probable the season will open at the prices fixed by the fishermen and the size of the catch will soon determine whether or not the rates will go higher.

### WANT TO SEE FLEET.

Newport Will Try to Have Ship Stop One Hour Off Yaquina Bay.

Albany—A movement is under way here for an attempt to have the battleship fleet stop for a short time off Yaquina bay on its northward trip. The idea was suggested at Newport and Albany is taking it up. It is planned to have the commercial clubs of Albany and other valley cities attempt to secure this arrangement through the Oregon delegation in congress. If arrangements are made as planned the fleet will come as close to the shore as possible off Yaquina bay and stop for possibly an hour. In the event that arrangements are made, big excursions will be run from Albany and Corvallis to Newport and boats will take crowds out to view the fleet.

### Bond Gets a Library.

Bend—Bend now has a free public library, with a paid librarian. A short time ago a Ladies' Library Club was organized and this club, with the assistance of the business men and others, has provided funds to pay the librarian and has also subscribed for about 20 magazines and periodicals. The library board has also secured a library of 48 volumes from the Oregon Library Commission, besides which the Bend Institution has 50 volumes of fiction and non-fiction works.

### Trout for Union County.

La Grande—Approximately 100,000 fish will be received in Union county within 30 days to be used as stocking material for the many mountain streams in this vicinity. Members of the Eastern Oregon Fish and Game association have received notice that the shipments will be forthcoming in a short time, and that the parties to whom the cans are consigned must be in readiness to plant the fry.

### PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 84¢ per bushel; red Russian, 82¢; blue-stem, 87¢; valley, 85¢.  
Barley—Feed, \$24.80 per ton; rolled, \$27.25; malted, \$26.  
Oats—No. 1 white, \$26.50@27 per ton; gray, \$26.  
Millstuffs—Bran, \$24.50 per ton; middlings, \$27.50; shorts, country, \$27.50; city, \$27; wheat and barley chop, \$27.50.  
Hay—Timothy, Willamette Valley, \$17 per ton; Willamette Valley, ordinary, \$15; Eastern Oregon, \$17.50; mixed, \$16; clover, \$14; alfalfa, \$12; alfalfa meal, \$20.  
Butter—Extras, 27½¢ per pound; fancy 26¢; choice, 25¢; store, 15½¢, 16½¢@17¢ per dozen.  
Cheese—Fancy cream twins, 15½¢ per pound; cream brick, 20¢; Swiss blk., 20¢; Limburger, 22½¢.  
Poultry—Mixed chickens, 13¢ per lb.; fancy hens, 14@14½¢; roosters, old, 8¢; fryers, lb., 20¢; broilers, lb., 22½¢@25¢; dressed poultry per pound, 1¢ higher.  
Potatoes—Select, selling price, 70¢ per hundred; Willamette Valley, buying price, 45¢ per hundred; East Multnomah, buying price, 45¢ per hundred; new California, 5@5½¢ per pound; sweet, 5½¢ per pound.  
Onions—Job price, \$4.75@5 per hundred; buying price, \$4.25@4.50 per hundred; garlic, 15¢ per pound.  
Apples—Select, \$2.50 per box; fancy, \$2; choice, \$1.50; ordinary, \$1.25.  
Fresh Fruits—Oranges, \$2.50@3 per box; lemons, \$2.75@3.50.  
Cattle—Best steers, \$4.75@5; medium, \$4.25@4.75; common, \$3.50@4; cows, best, \$3.75@4; common, \$3.25@3.75; calves, \$4@4.50.  
Sheep—Best wethers, \$6@6.50; ewes, \$5@5.50; spring lambs, nominal.  
Hogs—Best, \$6@6.25; medium, \$5.75@6; feeders, \$5.25@5.50.  
Hops—1907, prime and choice, 4@6 per pound; olds, 1@1¼¢ per pound.  
Wool—Eastern Oregon, average best, 11@15¢ per pound, according to shrinkage; Valley, 12@15¢, according to quality.  
Mohair—Choice, 20@20½¢ per pound.

### CALM OF TERROR.

President Alexis Has Cowed Hayti by Wholesale Murder.

Port au Prince, Hayti, April 21.—While there have been many arrests of natives suspected of sympathy with the late revolution, and political prisoners continue to be brought in in batches from interior points, there have been no more public shootings here. Indeed, the government denies that any more executions have taken place. This, however, is incredible, in view of the fact that many persons are known to have been dragged from their beds at night and that all trace of them has been lost.

In the executions of March 15 last President Nord Alexis achieved the double purpose of obliterating as many of the foes as he could lay hands on, and striking terror into the hearts of those who were beyond his reach. Since then his name and that of his ferocious lieutenant, General Jules Alexis Colcoz, who personally directed the shooting of the prisoners, including some of his own blood relatives, are mentioned only in whispers. All Hayti trembles before them.

Alexis has made the significant statement that, if he is not permitted to end his term of office un molested, he will, rather than submit to deposition, write his name on the scroll of fame in the blood of such a massacre as Hayti has not seen since the days of Desalines, once known as Jean Jacques.

No one doubts his ability to carry out this threat, which is understood to be intended as a deterrent not only to revolutionists, but to any attempt at foreign interference in the affairs of Hayti.

Destitution prevails on every hand; ragged soldiers swarm the streets begging pence, and even officers, bedazzled in dirty gold and silver lace, beg cap in hand and are profuse in thanks for a dole of 5 cents. The soldiers beg because their pay, when they get it amounts to less than 30 cents a month, and what else they are able to secure is small. A general receives 200 gourdes a month, equal to about \$27, so that in order to live he must add to his income as best he may. Similarly all government officials who are paid in the debased currency are expected to recoup themselves in some manner.

### TWELFTH BODY FOUND.

Death List at Chelsea Grows—Large Relief Fund Needed.

Boston, Mass., April 21.—Many thousands of people today walked through the ruins of the fire which one week ago swept through Chelsea. It was an orderly crowd, and the militiamen and policemen on guard had no difficulty in handling it. Many of the church societies had big out-of-door meetings in the public squares and parks.

One more body was found today in the ruins. It is believed to be that of Captain Benjamin F. Knowles, a Grand Army veteran. This makes the 12th body thus far found in the ruins.

The general relief committee, in a statement today, declares that 13,000 people were made homeless and that 10,000 of these need not only temporary aid, but must be rehabilitated, at least to the extent of absolutely necessary housekeeping equipment, which will involve the expenditure of fully \$400,000.

### ITALY SHOWS HER TEETH.

Sends Big Fleet to Threaten Turkish Ports.

Rome, April 21.—An Italian squadron, under command of Admiral Gernet, will set out for the purpose of making demands in Turkish waters. The squadron comprises 11 warships and includes the battleship Regina Elena, commanded by the Duke of Abruzzi. Altogether, the vessels will carry 5095 men and their objective point will be Asia Minor, some 700 miles away. It has been decided, if it is deemed necessary, also to occupy a small port on the Turkish coast the error of her way and gives full satisfaction. More energetic measures may thus be avoided.

The difficulty between the two nations arises from the refusal of the Turkish government to permit the installation of Italian postoffices.

### Calhoun on Citizenship.

San Francisco, April 21.—At the laying of the cornerstone today of the new temple of Chevre Mikvah Israel and Congregation B'Nai David on Nineteenth street, Patrick Calhoun, president of the United Railroads, spoke on the "Benefits of American Citizenship." He said that the most humble citizen should be protected and that equal rights should be given to all. "There is no greater position to be found in the world than that of a loyal, upright, staunch and sturdy citizen."

### Honor Grant's Memory.

New York, April 21.—Commemorating the 86th anniversary of the birth of General U. S. Grant, a memorial service was held tonight in Metropolitan temple, at which Secretary of War Taft, Andrew Carnegie and ex-Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw made addresses, and Grant Post of the G. A. R. presented a national flag to the church. This is the church at which General Grant during his residence in this city attended worship.