

THE QUICKENING

—BY—
FRANCIS LYNDÉ

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CHAPTER II.

Thomas Jefferson's twelfth summer fell in the year 1886; a year memorable in the annals of the Lebanon and coal region as the first of an epoch, and as the year of the great flood. But the herald of change had not yet blown his trumpet in Paradise Valley; and the world of russet and green and limestone white, spreading itself before the eyes of the boy sitting with his hands locked over his knees on the top step of the porch fronting the Gordon homestead, was the same world which, with due seasonal variations, had been his world from the beginning to the end of his life.

It was a hot July afternoon, a full month after the revival, and Thomas Jefferson was at that perilous pass where Satan is said to lurk for the purpose of providing employment for the idle. He was wondering if the shade of the hill oaks would be worth the trouble it would take to reach it, when his mother came to the open window of the living-room, a fair, well-preserved woman, this mother of the boy of 12, with light brown hair graying a little at the temples, and eyes reminding of vigils, of fervent beseeching, or of mighty wrestling against principalities and powers, and the rulers of the darkness of this world.

"You, Thomas Jefferson," she said, gently, but speaking as one having authority, "you'd better be studying your Sunday lesson than sitting there doing nothing."

"Yes'm," said the boy, but he made no move other than to hug his knees a little closer. He wished his mother would stop calling him "Thomas Jefferson." To be sure, it was his name, or at least two-thirds of it; but he liked the "Buddy" of his father, or the "Tom-Jeff" of other people a vast deal better.

Further, the thought of studying Sunday lessons begot rebellion. At times, as during those soul-stirring revival weeks, now seemingly receding into a far-away past, he had moments of yearning to have that effect, and But the miracle of transformation which he had confidently expected as the result of his "coming through" was still unwrought. When John Bates or Simon Cantrell undertook to bully him, as of late, there was the same inextinguishable experience of all the visible world going blue before his eyes—the same blind desire to slay them, one or both.

He stole a glance at the open window of the living-room. His mother had gone about her housework, and he could hear her singing softly, as befitted the still, warm day. The hymns were beginning to have that effect, and this one in particular always renewed the conflict between the yearning for sanctity and a desire to do something desperately wicked; the only middle course by in flight. Hence, the battle being fairly on, he stole another glance at the window, sprang aloft, and ran silently around the house and through the peach orchard to clamber over the low white wall which was the only barrier on that side between the wilderness and the town.

Men spoke of Paradise as "the valley," though it was rather a sheltered cove with Mount Lebanon for its background and a semicircular range of oak-hill hills for its other rampart. Splitting it endwise ran the white streak of the pike, macadamized from the hill quarry which, full quarter of a century before the Civil War, had furnished the stone for the Dabney manor-house; and paralleling the road unevenly lay a ribbon of silver, known to less poetic souls than Thomas Jefferson's as Turkey Creek, but loved and beat by him under its almost forgotten Indian name of Chiawassee.

Beyond the valley and its inclosing hills rose the "other mountain," blue in the sunlight and purple in the shadows—the Cumberland; source and birthplace of the cooling west wind that was whispering softly to the cedars on high Lebanon. Thomas Jefferson called the low, purple mountain from which Moses had looked over into the Promised Land. Some-time he would go and climb it and feast his eyes on the sight of the Canaan beyond; yes, he might even go down and possess the good land, if so the Lord should not hold him back as He had held Moses.

That was a high thought, quite in keeping with the sense of overlordship bred of the upper stillnesses. To company with it, the home valley straightway began to idealize itself from the uplifted point of view on the mount of vision. The Paradise fields were delicately-outlined squares of vivid green or golden yellow, or the warm red brown of the upturned earth in the fallow places. The old negro quarters on the hillside, where many years gone to the ruin of decay, were vine-grown and invisible save as a spot of summer verdure; and the manor-house itself, gray, grim and forbidding to a small boy scouring past in the deepening twilight, was now no more than a great square roof with the cheerful sunlight playing on it.

Farther down the valley, near the place where the white pike twisted itself between two of the rampart hills to escape into the great valley of the Tennessee, the split-shingled roof under which Thomas Jefferson had eaten and slept since the earliest beginning of memories became also a part of the high-mountain harmony; and the ragged, red iron-ore beds on the slope above the furnace were softened into a blur of joyous color.

The iron fence, with its alternating smoke puff and dull red glare, struck the one jarring note in a symphony blown otherwise on great nature's organ-pipes; but to Thomas Jefferson the furnace was as much a part of the immutable scheme as the hills or the forests or the creek which furnished the motive power for its airblast. More, it stood for him as the summary of the world's industry, as the white pike was the world's great highway, and Major Dabney its chief citizen.

He was knocking his bare heels together and thinking idly of Major Dabney and certain disquieting rumors lately come to Paradise, when the tinkling drip of the spring into the pool at the foot of his perch was interrupted by a sudden splash. By shifting a little to the right he could see the spring. A girl of about his own age, barefooted, and with only her tangled

red-gear, the prehistoric South Treadgar. There was a single street, muddy deep in mud in the rains, beginning vaguely in the open square surrounding the venerable court-house of pale brick and stucco-pillared porticoes. There were the shops—only the shops—Jefferson and all his kind called them "stores"—one-story, these, the wooden ones with lying false fronts to hide the mean little gables; the brick ones honest in face, but sadly chipped and crumbling and dingy with age and the weather.

Also, on the banks of the river, there was the antiquated iron-furnace which, long before the war, had given the town its pretentious name. And lastly, there was the Calhoun House, dreariest and most inhospitable inn of its kind; and across the muddy street from it the great echoing train-shed, ridiculous out of proportion to every other building in the town, and never excepted, and to the ramshackle, once-a-day train that wheezed and clanked into and out of it.

Thomas Jefferson had seen it all, time and again; and this he remembered, that each time the dead, weather-worn, miry or dusty dullness of it had crept into his soul, sending him back to the freshness of the Paradise homestead in face, but sadly chipped and crumbling and dingy with age and the weather.

But now all this was to be forgotten, or to be remembered only as a dream. On the day of revelations the earlier picture was effaced, blacked out, obliterated. In its place came a boy with a pang that he should never be able to recall it again in its entirety. For the genius of modern progress is contemptuous of old landmarks and impudently intrudes its new order of things elsewhere, it is only in that part of the South which has become "industrial" that it came as a thunder-clap, with all the intermediate and accelerated steps of a loud, muffled, muffled boom. It was merely that the spirit of modernity had discovered a hitherto overlooked corner of the field, and made haste to occupy it.

So in South Treadgar, bespoken now before the wondering eyes of a Thomas Jefferson. The muddy street had vanished to give place to a smooth black road, as springy under foot as a forest path, and as clean as the pick after a sweeping summer storm. The shops, with their false fronts and shabby lean-to awnings, were gone, or going, and in their room majestic vastnesses of brick and stone were rising by their own might, as it would seem, out of disorderly mountains of building material.

Street-cars, propelled as yet by the patient mule, and the bells incessantly. Smart vehicles of many kinds strange to Paradise eyes rattled recklessly in and out among the street obstructions. Bustling throngs were in possession of the sidewalks; of the new, imposing restaurants where they gave you lemonade in a glass bowl and some people washed their fingers in it; of the rotunda of the Marlboro, the mammoth hotel which had grown up in the site of the old Calhoun House, distressing crowds and multitudes of people everywhere.

(To be continued.)

WOMAN WHO PAINTS ANIMALS.

Dogs Are the Favorite "Sitters" of This Talented Artist.

Miss Elizabeth Magill is said to be one of the few successful women animal painters living. So much is required to paint animals well, for, unlike human beings, no pride in appearance at their best can influence animals to seem at ease. Miss Magill has to appeal to their other senses, and understands well the psychology of the animal at which some of her pictures are painted. She has a number of dogs to her for their pictures.

Curiously enough, the Philadelphia Record asserts, Miss Magill is not at all anxious to be known as a painter of animals only, and some replicas of excellent portraits of men and women in her studio, and some of the best subjects pictures point to there being a reason for her having a claim to have reached distinction in another branch of art as well.

It is interesting to note that at a dog show Miss Magill will succeed in completing a finished painting of a dog's head in an hour or so. She paints very quickly, and thus has the great advantage of never tiring out her dumb sitters. Some animals, by the artist's showing, ever remember with surprising intelligence the benefits accruing from posing as models.

Miss Magill speaks with great respect and affection of Carolus Duran, her great French teacher, whose school in Paris she attended for two years, and who, more than anybody else, taught her the art of painting quickly. A model used to be given to the pupils, in a certain time it had to be finished, and the pupil who did not finish, "Paint what you see," was Carolus Duran's advice, "not what you imagine you see." A thorough schooling at the Slade school, and earlier in her life art classes at Belfast, had preceded the delightful time in Paris, and a strong foundation of good draughtsmanship was then laid.

Miss Magill numbers the king and queen and many distinguished members of society among her patrons; many will again and again commission her to paint their pets. In the late Queen Victoria's lifetime she painted the queen's favorite donkey, and the picture was much admired by her majesty. Lady Muriel Digby is a great admirer of the artist's delightful work and has a whole room hung with pictures painted by Miss Magill. Art publishers gladly acquire the right to use some of her most famous pictures for book covers, and at Christmas time some of her charming animal pictures adorn choice cards of greeting. An enthusiastic animal lover, Miss Magill has bred some famous dogs; a beautiful and well bred spaniel is her own pet and constant companion, and many a friend has to thank her for a valuable present, either in the shape of a live dog or a painting of a favorite pet.

Subterranean streams of water have been detected by sound by a French instrument known as the "acoustole," with which the Belgian Society of Geology, Paleontology and Hydrology is said to have made extensive experiments.

Write your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year; you will never be forgotten. Good deeds will shine as the stars of heaven.—Chalmers

CURRENT EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Doings of the World at Large Told in Brief.

General Resume of Important Events Presented in Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

Another car shortage seems inevitable.

An Ottawa, Ont., scientist turns copper into iron.

Japan has 500,000 sufferers on account of the recent floods.

Cholera is raging in Russia, and children left orphans are starving.

Shipyards in Germany are idle, owing to the walk-out of 35,000 men.

Aviator Le Blanc won the \$20,000 prize in the 485-mile race at Paris.

Colliding with a black bear in the highway in Maine, an auto was overturned.

The award list of the Belgian fair was not lost in the fire, and the prizes will be given out.

Roosevelt lands the South and approves of the statute of General Lee in the halls of congress.

A Washington state postmaster predicts difficulties for the establishment of postal savings banks in that state.

A Eugene farmer, filched by a girl he sent to Norway, has brought suit in the circuit court to recover \$3,213 damages.

A newly wed couple of Philadelphia were caught by the customs officers when returning from abroad trying to smuggle.

Jack Cudaly, the millionaire meat packer of Kansas City, is to sue his wife for divorce and custody of the four children.

Thirty-two passengers and seven of the crew of the Spanish steamer Morca were drowned Tuesday when the ship sank near Tarifa Point, after a collision with the German steamer Elsa. Heavy fog enshrouded the vessel, causing the accident, and preventing the crew of the Elsa from saving many of the Morca's passengers or crew.

Mayor Gaynor is still improving. Germany will build four dreadnoughts.

Forest fires still continue in Montana, Idaho and Washington.

Four hundred Punjabs and Hindus have sailed for San Francisco.

A California tennis player won the national meet at Newport, R. I.

Thieves are pillaging the ruins of the Belgian exposition, which recently burned.

Nine persons were hurt in a trolley collision on the edge of the Niagara whirlpool.

John Lind still refuses to be the democratic candidate for governor of Minnesota.

Governor Harmon has ordered the state troops back to Columbus, Ohio, to quell the rioters.

The notorious burglar, "Pink Domino," was killed at Sacramento while fleeing from an officer.

Ex-President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, did not endorse the Illinois strike, as was expected.

Otto Schultz, of Los Angeles, has confessed to murdering Mrs. Frieda Schultz and burying the body on her ranch, where a dog dug her out.

San Francisco mint is working overtime to handle the large amount of gold which is pouring in from the Orient, Mexico, Alaska and this country.

With her bare hands, Miss Maud Barbour, a young woman of Washington, D. C., strangled a large dog, apparently mad, which attacked her.

A 16-year-old boy at Stockton, Cal., killed four bears.

A cotton famine is prevalent in the New England mills.

Tokio is facing a famine as a result of disastrous floods.

The sixth attempt at suicide of Mrs. Mary McArdle, in Chicago, proved successful.

Regular troops are ordered to fight forest fires in the Washington and Idaho districts.

J. Poyntz Spencer, fifth Earl of Spencer, died in London Saturday. He was born in 1835.

The British cruiser Duke of Edinburgh went ashore in a dense fog on a rocky ledge off Cowes.

There is no intention on the part of the state to take the position it has taken in Spain.

A 6-year-old boy swallowed a torpedo July 4 at Madison, Wis., and nearly lost his life by poison.

Smiling club has been organized in London, which pledges its members to smile instead of swearing.

James Bradley, the English aviator, flew one mile in 47.25 seconds on a Blériot monoplane. This is a world's record for speed.

Secretary of the Interior Ballinger, it is reported, is scheduled to be retired from President Taft's cabinet, also Attorney-General Wickersham and Secretary of State Knox. Speaker Cannon is also to be relegated to the has-beens.

The first gun in the contemplated sugar war between members of the Spreckels family was fired Saturday with the arrival at San Francisco of the well-known American ship Lyra from Yokkers, N. Y., bringing to the Federal Sugar Refining company sugar amounting to 10,000,000 pounds.

The Pacific Coast fisheries will start a seal farm.

Denver gets the next convention of the Knights Templars.

Oregon troops in camp at American Lake helped to fight forest fires near Colville, Wash.

Health authorities in Berlin fear the invasion of cholera and are taking precautions against it.

Federal grand jury in Chicago brings charges against Thomas G. Lee, Armour & Co.'s manager.

WEST WANTS ITS OWN.

Western Idea of Conservation Is Urged by Idaho's Governor.

Boise, Idaho—Governor Brady was asked for an expression bearing on the interview given out by Governor Norris, of Montana, in which the Montana executive stated in effect that there was a movement to secure control of the national conservation congress in St. Paul as against the Northwestern idea of conservation, which advocates not only the preservation of the forests and the fullest protection of the water power, but also their fullest possible use of general development and yet without monopolistic control.

Governor Brady stated that he would leave for Salt Lake to attend the preliminary conservation conference of the governors of the Northwest to be held there. He added that he expected to attend the national conservation congress at St. Paul, and that Senator Borah would also attend both meetings, at his request, as special representative of Idaho.

Continuing, the governor said: "The policy of conservation is important to every citizen of the United States, but it is absolutely vital to every resident of the Northwestern States. We are fighting for the right to develop a new country without an extra handicap being placed upon us. We are struggling for equality of opportunity for the right to develop our resources under approximately as fair a chance as the older states of the East have had."

"We are in favor of the policy of conserving the natural resources, there is no difference of opinion on that. But we think the new methods of administering the policy of conservation should be changed so that the development and progress of the states should not be held back, and we are appealing of the mind-bred people of the East who believe in right and justice to come to our aid; they outnumber us in the senate and house of representatives, and we must have their assistance."

"I am hoping that we shall get an equitable consideration of our point of view at St. Paul. If it occurs that we do not, I am in favor of a thorough organization of the Western States in order that the people of the East may thoroughly comprehend our position and give us relief."

URNS COPPER INTO IRON.

R. L. Keogh, of Ottawa Institute, Makes Discovery.

Ottawa—R. L. Keogh, of the Ottawa Collegiate Institute staff, has made a discovery of great scientific and possibly financial importance. After years of labor and investigation, he has succeeded in transmuting copper into iron. This, he says, has never been before accomplished, and demonstrates the fact that the transmutation of the metals is possible.

Mr. Keogh states that the new element obtained from his experiments with copper answers the tests usually applied to the identification of iron. In support of his contentions he explains that he is willing at any time to allow competent judges to undertake the work of verifying his results.

"I do not think that the discovery I have made is at present of any financial significance," said Mr. Keogh, "but it is possible at a later date something of more importance will follow. I have been greatly handicapped in the work that I have been carrying on, owing to the lack of apparatus. Later something of greater importance may follow from the results that have already been obtained."

Mr. Keogh's researches on the transmutation of elements.

FARMERS SELL OWN CROPS.

Field-to-Consumer Idea Is Growing in Indiana—Build Warehouses.

Indianapolis—Within the next 30 days the most comprehensive efforts that have ever been made to organize Indiana farmers into devoted self-interested co-operatives have been performed. The farmers will be at work in all parts of the state.

Steps have already been taken to raise a fund for the disposal of millions of dollars' worth of grain from a central depot in this city, and elevators and other buildings are to be erected from which agents of the farmers are to sell their products direct to shippers and consumers. The plan is much the same as that adopted by the big brewers. Kentucky and other states, and farmers interested in it believe it will be quite as successful.

It is expected the site for a large storehouse will be selected here in a short time, and that a capital of \$1,000,000, made up of shares of \$5 each, with which building to be erected, will be subscribed before the corn crop is ready for market.

Judge Landis Fines Union.

Chicago—Judge Landis, who acted as umpire in the controversy between members of the Structural Bridge & Iron Workers' Union and the contractor firm of John Griffiths & Son, fined the union \$200 for violating its agreement. Twenty-nine members of the union who were working on an addition to the Boston store went on a strike three weeks ago. After the arbitration board had failed to agree, the matter was referred to Judge Landis. He ordered the men to return, declaring they had violated their agreement.

Cholera Rages in Russia.

St. Petersburg—The horrors of the cholera scourge in Russia, according to Professor Pein, of the Red Cross, who has been sent by the government to Southern Russia to study measures of combating the disease, are steadily increasing. Children are starving in many instances, because their parents and adult relatives have died, leaving them unsupported. There is no indication yet of the epidemic diminishing.

Hop-growers in Trouble.

Salem—Hop-growers in this section are confronted by a serious situation, owing to the low stage of the Willamette River. Pickers for the majority of the ranches must be transported by boat, and it is impossible to float boats of any size upon the Willamette. As a consequence, growers are grappling with the problem of how to land pickers at their ranches, and thousands of employes in the valley will find themselves up against a difficult proposition.

Cutters Patrol Race Course.

Astoria—W. F. McGregor, collector of customs, was notified by the department of commerce and labor that the department had taken official knowledge of the course laid out for the speed races to be held during the regatta on August 29, 30 and 31, and had requested the treasury department to detail cutters to patrol the course.

Five of the fastest motor craft on the coast have already entered for the races. They are: Seattle Spirit, Paer No. 2, Wolf No. 2, Fighting Bob No. 2, and Bonderworth, the latter being a steamer.

Virginia Gives Statue.

Paris—Colonel James Mann, chairman of the Virginia commission appointed last winter by the general assembly of the state to present to the republic of France a bronze copy of the Houdon statue of Washington, at Richmond, arrived here, accompanied by State Senator Don P. Hayes and State Senator King.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

SPIDERS DAMAGE HOPS.

Long-Continued Drouth Helps Cut Down Crop Estimate.

Salem—Standing between two evils, a record-breaking drouth in the Willamette Valley and an unprecedented scourge of the red spider, the hop crop of the State of Oregon has suffered immensely the past week or ten days, and the yield, conservatively estimated from the standpoint of both the "bills and bears," will fall approximately 5000 bales below that of last year. The yield of last year was about \$4,000 bales, and the latest estimate for this season ranges between \$2,000 and 100,000 bales.

The market has taken on a considerable stimulus as a result of the effects of the weather and increased ravages of the vermin within the past week, in consequence of which the growers began to assume a decidedly optimistic attitude, and little trading in futures is the result. Thus far there has been no remedy presented to combat successfully the ravages of the red spider scourge, which is gaining impetus with each succeeding year, and unless there is a visitation of a good drenching rain within the next few days (the only thing that will check the destructive work of the spider), the loss to the growers cannot be estimated.

Much complaint was received from the brewers on account of the laxity or apparent indifference on the part of the growers last season in respect to the harvesting of their crops, as a result of which the Oregon crop, which ordinarily brings the top price in both the Eastern and the English markets, suffered a severe slump in the quotations, and a serious setback in demand. The early deliveries of the crop, as an inferior grade in point of picking that brewers refused to bid upon the offerings, and paid the greater price for the California and North Yakima crops.

Oregon growers in general have received warnings upon this score from the Eastern factors, cautioning the growers to be more circumspect in the matter of picking, else the Oregon hop, which has heretofore commanded the highest price in the market, both domestic and foreign, stands in danger of losing its prestige.

RABIES INQUIRY BEGINS.

State Health Board Rushes Physician to Wallawa County.

Portland—To make an investigation of the epidemic of rabies which has spread over a portion of Wallawa County, Dr. W. H. Lytle, state veterinarian, left for that section as the representative of the state board of health.

Dr. Lytle will procure the brains and spinal cord of the dog that is reported to have the rabies, and will bring the specimens here for examination. "I do not take much stock in the rumors that these animals are afflicted with the rabies," said Dr. C. S. White, of the board. "Hydrophobia in any form is scarcely known west of the Rocky Mountains. There have been reports of this disease in the past, but upon investigation the rumors have been found incorrect. However, we intend to investigate the situation in Wallawa County and ascertain the facts at once."

Coyotes afflicted with rabies in Wallawa County have created pandemonium in the neighborhood of Bly, on the state line, for some time, according to information that reached the office of Dr. Lytle. Coyotes have bitten domestic animals, and a dog on one farm in Wallawa County with the result that the animals have developed marked symptoms of hydrophobia. A cow that was reported to have been bitten performed sundry antics about the place, and ended its gyrations by trying to butt down a tree.

SALMON RUN FALLING OFF.

Packers Fear They Will Lose Money on Chinese Contracts.

Astoria—While the catch of salmon was slightly better following the 24-hour closed season, it was far from being satisfactory. The salmon caught average very small, while at this season of the year large fish should be coming in. The pack of both pickled and canned salmon is rapidly dropping behind, and the question of filling the Chinese contracts is beginning to bother some of the canners. Last season one of the local canning companies had a Chinese contract for putting up 40,000 cases, but it packed only 32,000 cases, and was thus compelled to pay out a net loss of over \$4000. This year its Chinese contract is for 32,000 cases, and it is a few days ago it had packed only about 20,000 cases.

Next year practically all the Columbia River plants will be using the seamless, or what are termed sanitary, cans. This will result in eliminating the Chinese contracts to a great extent, and more white labor will be employed in the plants.

Dairies Are Inspected.

Salem—Dr. W. B. Morse, member of the state board of health, and State Veterinarian E. E. Lytle, of Pendleton, made an inspection of the dairies in Salem. All of the dairies excepting two were found to be in fair condition. The officers generally recommended more ventilation and light, and also recommended that patrons visit the dairies. They believe that such visits will influence cleanliness and improvements upon the part of the owners. But a small percentage of tuberculosis was found among the cows.

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OREGON HAS OPPORTUNITY.

Consul Miller Recommends Pears Be Placed on Par With Apples.

Portland—"Europe is clamoring for Oregon pears," writes H. B. Miller, American consul at Belfast, Ireland, in a recent letter to C. C. Chapman, manager of the promotion bureau of the commercial club, and he follows this with the advice that pears as well as apples be exhibited at the forthcoming Portland Apple show.

Mr. Miller presents such sound arguments for this action and points out so plainly the benefits that are likely to result from it that the commercial club will earnestly consider the proposition with the view of having both fruits exhibited.

"I was formerly a fruitgrower in the Rogue River valley," writes Mr. Miller, "and am now spending quite a large orchard near Sheridan, Or., and am therefore immensely interested in this movement."

"Two values are to be derived by placing pears on a parity with apples in your show—one is the inspiration for the growing of larger and better fruit and the other is the advertising it will give the pear-growing industry. I am convinced that the Oregon pear has as great a future as the Oregon apple, and it requires great attention to encourage and cultivate it. It also needs labor and attention to encourage the production."

FIRST WHEAT SALE MADE.

Average of 81 Cents Paid for 10,000 Bushels at Pendleton.

Pendleton—Though grain growers in this vicinity have been loth to sell their holdings at existing prices, one important deal was made Saturday. E. W. McComas is said to have secured two or three small lots of 40-bushel wheat, totaling about 10,000 bushels. It is understood that the average price was about 81 cents. The regular quotations for club and bluestem are 75 and 85 cents.

Mr. McComas has been the local representative of the Northwestern Warehouse company for a number of years, but is now buying independently. Most of the wheat bought by him is to be shipped to California for milling purposes. The rest will probably be turned over to the Byers Milling company, of this city.

College to Be Opened.

La Grande—La Grande will accept a proffered opportunity to get the Pendleton Academy to this city, and the institution will be opened as a college instead of an academy, according to a decision reached by the board of managers at Pendleton. The board has decided to offer the institution to this city, and no official action has been taken, business men express a desire of waiting to see if it is not known whether or not the school will be opened as sectarian or not. It will be non-denominational in a few years.

Rancher Loses \$10,000 by Fire.

Pendleton—Seven head of horses were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a large barn, machinery sheds, wagons, farm implements, several tons of wheat hay, and 1,000 bushels of barley on the John Timmerman ranch near this city. The loss is estimated at \$10,000, with no insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown as the buildings were all in flames when discovered. Of eight valuable work horses only one escaped.

Code Two-Shirts Printed.

Salem—More than two-thirds of the work on the new code book has been completed by State Printer W. S. Dunaway. Two thousand pages have now been on the press, and there are 3,000 pages in all, including the index.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Bluestem, 95¢/96¢; club, 86¢/88¢; red Russian, 84¢/85¢; valley, 92¢; 40-fold, 87¢/88¢; Turkey red, 90¢. Hay—Track prices: Timothy, Willamette valley, \$18.19 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$22.22; alfalfa, new, \$13.15; gray hay, \$15. Barley—Whole, \$23; cracked, \$33 ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$31.33 ton. Green Fruits—Apples, new, 50¢/51.50 per box; apricots, \$1.12/