

# THE QUICKENING

BY FRANCIS LYNDE

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CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

The limestone pike rushed noisily over the stones in its bed, as Tom remarked, gratefully. But the heaviest of the buffets came when the barrier made no motion to turn in at the gate of the old oak-shingled house beyond the iron-works.

"Hold on!" said Tom. "Doesn't the driver know where we live?"

"That's the suspicious agent's office and laboratory now, son. It was getting to be tolerably noisy down here for your mammy, so high to the plant. And we allowed to spruce you. We've been building on a new house up on the knoll just this side of Major Dabney's. It was the cruelest of the changes—the one hardest to bear; and it drove the boy back into the dumb reliance which was a part of his birthright. Had they left him nothing by which to remember the old days—days which were already beginning to take on the glamour of unutterable happiness past?"

"Tom saw well-kept lawns, park-like groves and pretentious country villas where he had once trailed Nance Jane through the 'dark woods,' and his father told him the names and circumstance of the owners as they drove up the pike. There was Rockwood, and the summer home of the Stanleys, and The Dell, owned, and inhabited at intervals, by Mr. Young-Dickson, of the South Tredgar potteries. Farther along there was Fairmount, whose owner was a wealthy cotton-buyer; Rock Hill, which Tom remembered as the ancient roosting ground of the migratory winter crows; and Farnsworth Park, ruralizing the name of its builder. On the most commanding of the hillside was a pile of rough-cut Tennessee marble with turrets and many garbles, rejoicing in the classic name of Warwick Lodge. This, Tom was told, was the country home of Mr. Stephen Hawker's church of Morwenston. Tom gasped at the sight of it, and scowled when he saw the gilded cross on the tower.

"Athelthel!" he said. "And right here in our valley!"

"No," said the father; "it's Pileopolan. Colonel Farley is one of the vestries, or whatever you call 'em, of St. Michael's yonder in town. I reckon he wanted to get his own kind of people round him over here, so he built this church, and they run it as a sort of a side-show to the big church. Your mammy always looks the other way when we come by."

Tom looked the other way, too, watching anxiously for the first sight of the new home. They reached it in good time, by a gravelled driveway leading up from the white pike between rows of forest trees; and there was a second negro waiting to take the team, when they alighted at the veranda steps.

The new house was a two-story brick, ornate and palatially massive, with no suggestion of the homely comfort of the old. Yet, when his mother had wept over him in the wide hall, and there was time to go about, taking it all in like a stranger, a strange garret, it was not so bad.

But there were compensations, and Tom discovered one of them on the first Wednesday evening after his arrival. The sectarians were in the walking distance of Little Zion; and he went with his mother to the prayer-meeting.

The upper end of the pike was unplanned, and the little, weather-beaten church stood in its growing of the same yesterday, to-day and for ever. Better still, the congregation, the small Wednesday-night gathering at least, held the familiar faces of the country folk. The minister was a young missionary, zealously earnest and lacking as yet the quality of hardness and doctrinal precision which had been the boy's daily bread and meat at the sectarian school. What was charming, when he made the call for testimony, that was made, the old pondering and heart-hammering set in, and duty, duty, wrote itself in flaming letters on the dimly walling.

Tom set his teeth and swallowed hard, and let a dozen of the others rise and speak and sit again. He could feel the beating of his mother's heart, and he knew she was praying silently for his Master. For her sake, then, he rose; but not yet; there was still time enough—after the next hymn—after the next testimony—when the minister should give another invitation. He was called to the bench and could not rise; his tongue clave to the roof of his mouth and his lips were like dry leaves. The silences grew longer; all, or nearly all, had spoken. He was stifling.

"Whoever therefore shall confess me before me, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. But whosoever shall deny me before me, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven." It was the solemn voice of the young minister, and Tom staggered to his feet with the lamps whirling in giddy circles.

"I feel to say that the Lord is propitious to my soul to-night. Pray for me, that I may ever be found faithful."

He struggling through the words of the familiar form gaspingly and sat down. A burst of triumphant song arose:

"O happy day, that fixed my choice  
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!"

and the ecstatic aftermath came. Truly, it was better to be a doorknocker in the house of God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness. What bliss was there to be compared with this heart-melting, soul-lifting blessing for duty done?

But afterward—alas and alas; that there should always be an "afterward!" When Tom had kissed his mother good-night and was alone in his upper room, the reaction set in. What had he done? Were the words the outpouring of a full heart? Did they really mean anything to him, or to those who heard them? He gazed dazedly at the fast-fading glories

But slowly as he looked a curious cheer came over him. She was the same Nan Bryson, barbed, barbed, barbed, with the same tumbled mat of dark hair, and the same childish indifference to a whole frock. And yet she was not the same. The subtle difference, whatever it was, made him get up and offer to shake hands with her—and he thought it was the newly-made vows constraining him, and took credit if therefor.

"Ye can revile me as much as you like now, Nan," he said, with prideful humility. "You can't make me mad any more, like you used to. I'm older now, and—and better, I hope. I shall soon be able to give you a precious soul to save."

Her response to this was a scoffing laugh, shrill and challenging. Yet he could not help thinking that it made her look prettier than before.

"You don't know me as you want to, but I mean it," he insisted. "And, besides, Nan—of all the things that I've been wanting to come back to, you're the only one that isn't changed." And again he thought it was righteous guilt that was making him kind to her.

"Dye reckon you shorley mean that, Tom Gordon?" she said; and the lips which lent themselves so easily to scorn were tremulous. She was just soiled with a reviling, and only a step across the threshold for her.

"Of course I do. Let me carry your bucket for you."

She had him the little wooden pail, and she was laughing at him over her head. "I just set it there to cool some," she explained. "The 'goins' up to Sunday Rock, after huckstering. Come and go 'long with me, Tom."

He assented with a willingness as eager as it was unaccountable. If she had asked him to do a much less reason, he would not have refused. And as they went together through the wood, spicy with the June fragrances, questions like those of the boy came into his mind, and he wondered them as a return of at least one of the vanished thrills—and was grateful to her.

When they were fairly under the overhanging cliff face of Sunday Rock, she looked back at him over her shoulder, and daring him to follow her along a dizzy shelf half-way up the crag; a narrow ledge, perilous for a mountain goat.

"This is the remembered later, in the turning-point in her mood. It was again he saw her try it and fall; saw her lithe, shapely beauty lying broken and mangled at the cliff's foot; and in three bounds he had her fast locked in his restraining arms. She strove with him at first, like a wrestling boy, laughing and taunting him with being afraid for himself. Then—

"Tom Gordon, clean-hearted as yet, did not know precisely what he meant. Suddenly she stopped struggling and lay panting in his arms, and quite as suddenly he released her.

"Nan!" he said, in a swiftly submerged wave of tenderness, "I didn't go to hurt you!"

She sank down on a stone at his feet and covered her face with her hands. But she was up again and turning from him with eyes downcast before he could get to her.

(To be continued.)

### THE FAT MAN.

Sleeps Better and Is More Cheerful Than Lean Brother.

Despite the fact that Julius Caesar, through his authoritative spokesman, Shakespeare, expressed a preference for men of flesh, "sleek-headed men, and such as sleep 'o' nights," succeeded degenerate ages have shown a disposition to admire the lean and poke fun at the fat man.

Women are not to be considered. Forever inscrutable, while the prevailing fashion of their dress would seem to indicate their admiration of slender forms in their own sex, it by no means follows that they are attracted to the bean-pole type of man. Similarly, when sex is considered, man himself is of various tastes; a Turkish woman who is not absolutely fat is a Turkish woman destitute of charm. The subject is a broad one, with many and historical aspects, from the time when Peshurru, as we read in Deuteronomy, "waxed fat and kicked."

Just now it is given a serious and very interesting discussion by Dr. George M. Niles, in the Journal of the American Medical Association. Every one is aware of the value of fat as a source of energy for the development of heat. That phase of the fat man's condition may be passed by. Another one is of larger importance. Says Dr. Niles:

"It has been commonly known from the earliest antiquity that fat people are more contented, more optimistic, than lean ones, and that their viewpoint of life in general is largely governed by this prosaic attribute. Now, I might compare the supply of fat to the ample bank account of a busy and provident man. The surplus does not prevent him from diligently following his usual avocation (sic), but the knowledge of its presence lends a mental satisfaction that would be absent were he living right up to his daily income."

This may be true; who can say? It is so easy to generalize and, as a matter of fact, so impossible to be certain about such things. One might particularize through a column or two and arrive at no definite conclusion. Napoleon was a fat little man and infinitely greater than the lean Wellington; Johnson and Gibbon were grossly fat, but Emerson and Carlyle were bare to the bone. And so forth.

One thing, at least, seems clear; the fat man may not be as spry on his feet as his lean brother; he may not, as a rule, be as agile of mind, but he eats a better meal and enjoys a sonder sleep. He is more cheerful; his laugh is heartier. In fact, some of him have laughed and grown fat. And then, again and finally, it is probably easier to be fat and get lean than to be lean and get fat.—Philadelphia Press.

**Chaunticleer in Grogswag.**  
Hank Stubbs—Sime Hadley has moved into his henhouse an chicken cooped into his front yard an' onto his front plazy.

**Big Miller—Yes.** Sime thought ez how it would make a great hit with folks looking for summer board.—Boston Herald.

**A Difference.**  
Patience—What reason had she for marrying him?  
Patrice—Why, he had money.  
"That is not a reason; that is an excuse."—Gateway Magazine.

### 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.

Exporters are again buying wheat for shipment from Coast ports.

Statewide prohibition will be the slogan of the Idaho Republicans.

The Southern Pacific has advanced the rate on lumber to San Francisco.

Severer men declared at Lawrence, Mass., were indicted for giving short weight.

Representative Tawney was defeated for renomination at the Minnesota primaries.

The resignation of Senator Lorimer from the Hamilton club, of Chicago, has been accepted.

All of the 13 racing balloons which left Indianapolis Saturday afternoon have alighted safely.

On account of danger from hydrophobia, General Funston has ordered all cats removed from the post at Fort Leavenworth and all dogs kept securely tied.

Germany has discarded dirigible balloons for army use, on account of the many accidents that have befallen the Zeppelin airships. Aeroplanes will be used exclusively.

Stockholders of the O. R. & N. at their annual meeting at Salt Lake City October 12 will be asked to increase the capital stock by many millions, the money to be used in constructing a line across Oregon from coast to west.

Taft and Roosevelt held a conference and Taft promised aid in the New York campaign.

A Louisville pastor was forced to resign because he indulged in baseball and other athletic sports.

The attempt to cross the Alps in aeroplanes met with failure, though one machine rose 7,456 feet.

Evidence of manipulation of stocks by railroads to hide dividends was brought out at the rate hearing.

A Klamath Falls bricklayer collected \$7 due him for work, at the muzzle of a shotgun, and was immediately arrested.

The senate committee has begun its official investigation into the alleged bribery in connection with the election of Senator Lorimer.

Two children were burned to death in their home at Douglas, Alaska, while their aunt, with whom they lived, was gone to the store.

Prince Tsai Hsun, head of the Chinese navy, arrived in San Francisco suffering severely from bronchitis and threatened with pneumonia.

Chas. R. Helke, an ex-official of the sugar trust, was fined \$5,000 and given eight months in the penitentiary for his share in the sugar weighing frauds.

A member of the royal Holstein family of Denmark, and heir to many millions, was found working in the commissary department of a railroad company at Seattle.

Contracts have been let for a railroad from Fernley to Lassen, in Northern California, which road will eventually be extended to Klamath Falls, Oregon, giving the Northwest another road through to Los Angeles.

American apples are bringing 8 to 12 cents a pound in England.

Secretary of War Dickinson met with a hearty reception at Pekin.

Two freight trains met in head-on collision near Cairo, Ill., killing four men.

President Taft will ask \$2,000,000 to begin the fortification of the Panama canal.

The Spanish parliament is expected to fully endorse the policy of Premier Canalejas.

Union and Confederate soldiers mingled at Grand Army reunion at Atlantic City, N. J.

By an alliance with Bulgaria and Serbia, Montenegro is elevated from a principality to the ranks of a full fledged kingdom.

New Orleans is disappointed at the poor showing made in the census, and fears it may affect her chances for the 1915 Panama exposition.

Three out of 13 entries in the balloon contest which started at Indianapolis returned to earth within 24 hours, having made about 400 miles.

Secretary Wilson pays postage on copies of his speech which were sent through the mails, refusing to take advantage of the franking privilege.

Captain Klaus Larsen, in a small motor boat, traversed Niagara rapids for a distance of 4 1/4 miles below the falls, but was finally thrown on the rocks and hauled ashore by a rope. The boat was lost.

Charles M. Schwab, ex-president of the Steel trust, says that San Francisco is "obsessed with unionism," and that in case he gets the contract for a number of new battleships for China, they will not be built there.

King Emmanuel of Portugal, has appointed 16 new peers, all supporters of the present ministry.

Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, charges Roosevelt with insincerity.

Roosevelt defends his "New Nationalism" in an address at Oyster Bay.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon has been renominated for congress by a small majority.

San Francisco police are charged by the mayor with protecting dancehall proprietors.

### WOMEN IN HARD STRUGGLE.

England's Chain-Makers Striving to Better Conditions.

Birmingham, England.—Just how hard the struggle is sometimes between capital and labor, is shown by the strike of the women chain-makers of Cradley Heath, England's most crying industrial scandal.

When the Trades Boards act was passed last year to fix the rate of pay for such sweated trades as this, the employers got the women to contract out; that is, to sign away any benefits under the act, by presenting to them documents they did not understand. So still there are 500 women, mothers most of them, slaving at the hardest labor of forging chains, for not more than a dollar a week, made up of six 14-hour days.

It is an eye-opener to visit this accursed district, where women toil harder than men. Now they are struggling to gain five cents an hour, an increase of 150 per cent. It will bring them about \$2.65 a week if they win.

Sickly children are seen in numbers round these home forges, and even the mere tots are pressed into the labor. Many of the women are not trade unionists, because they have never been able to afford even one cent a week as subscription to the union. Their fight for existence is one of the worst that has ever stained modern industrialism.

#### BRYAN BOLTS HIS TICKET.

Refuses Support to Democrats on Account of Option Law.

Lincoln, Neb.—In a statement in which he declares that the crusade which he feels impelled to wage against the liquor interests of the state and nation overshadows a personal and political friendship of 20 years, William J. Bryan announced he had bolted the head of the Democratic state ticket in Nebraska and would not support James C. Dahlgren for governor.

Mr. Bryan says he regrets that he is compelled to take the stand he does—his first departure from political regularity—but says he feels it his duty to do so because of the position taken by the Democratic nominee on the liquor question.

The statement, which in a way is apologetic in tone, does not indicate that Mr. Bryan will support the candidate of any other party, but announces that he is a pronounced advocate of county option and the early saloon closing law, both of which he insists are menaced by Mr. Dahlgren's candidacy.

#### "DOLLAR A DAY FOR LIFE."

Grand Army Men Begin New Pension Campaign.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Veterans attending the national encampment of the G. A. R. were formally welcomed to Atlantic City at a monster meeting on the Million Dollar pier.

The big event is the parade Wednesday. Vice President Sherman will review the veterans, with Commander in Chief Van Sant and Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., retained.

One thing noticed at the various meetings was the definite shape the movement for increasing the pensions of veterans is taking. The cry was "A Dollar a Day for Life." The national encampment is expected to take up the matter.

The National Association of Naval Veterans believes it has a solution of the matter of placing a statue of General Robert E. Lee in the capitol at Washington. The association at its convention adopted resolutions in which it did not oppose the placing of Lee's statue in the capitol provided it appeared in civilian attire. The naval veterans elected William G. McEwen, Philadelphia, commander.

#### Fur Catch Unusually Big.

Edmonton, Alberta.—Edward Hagle, one of the largest independent fur dealers in the North country, who has passed half a lifetime at the business, is authority for the statement that the fur catch of the past winter, which is now beginning to arrive from the North, will net the trappers more than \$250,000. Mink and marten have been more plentiful this year, he says, but foxes and beaver were very scarce, silver foxes especially so. This year only 15 foxes were taken in the Mackenzie river district.

#### Noiseless Gun Kills Man.

Los Angeles.—While he was enjoying the moving pictures in a roadshow "airdrome" here, Rudolph Gastelum, a visitor from Calexico, was mortally wounded by a bullet fired by someone whom the police so far have been unable to find. Gastelum died on the way to the hospital. There was no warning of the shooting until Gastelum toppled over in the aisle. There was much confusion in the darkness for a few seconds. One police theory is that the bullet was fired from one of the new noiseless guns.

#### False Light Causes Wreck.

Vancouver, B. C.—Mistaking a light on shore for a light on a landing float, the small steamer Belcarra, Captain J. E. Fulton, owned by the Secht Steamship company, dashed on the rocks at Dempsey's camp, Agamemnon channel, Jarvis inlet, early Saturday morning and is now a total loss in 65 fathoms of water. The crew and a dozen passengers got off in safety, but all hope of saving the vessel was abandoned.

#### Japan Buying Cotton Again.

Seattle.—The steamship Minnesota, sailing for Japan, took in her cargo 550 bales of cotton, the first big shipment in two years. This consignment is looked upon as the beginning of heavy shipments, the trade having been heavy before the business depression from which Japan is emerging.

#### Cleveland Has 560,663.

Washington.—The population of Cleveland, O., is 560,663, an increase of 178,895, or 46.9 per cent, as compared with 381,768 in 1900. The population of Joliet, Ill., is 34,670, an increase of 5,317, or 18.5 per cent, as compared with 29,353 in 1900.

### INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

#### NEW O. A. C. POULTRY CONTEST

Joins Eugene Y. M. C. A. in Organizing Work for Children.

Corvallis.—The poultry department of the Oregon Agricultural college, under Prof. James Dryden, is organizing a poultry raising contest for the boys and girls of Eugene, in co-operation with the Young Men's Christian association here. Some 500 entries have been made. The college offers \$200 in cash prizes.

At the college ten acres of land are given over entirely to the poultry husbandry department, which has now about 2,000 chickens. There are 20 colony brooder coops and 14 colony laying houses, beside the incubator house, containing 16 incubators of six different makes, and the brooder house. The work of the department is largely that of proving the laying qualities of the principal varieties, including Plymouth Rocks, Leghorns, and crosses of these two breeds.

In a recent letter from St. Petersburg, Russia, Prof. Dryden was assured by one of the government lecturers on poultry raising there that the O. A. C. poultry bulletins have been of great value in her work, teaching her, she said, "just what to say, and how to say, many things in a few words." The bulletins are published for general distribution in the state, and may be had upon request.

#### ROAD COSTS \$100,000 PER MILE

O. R. & N. Cutoff From Pendleton to Yaoukum Nearing Completion.

Pendleton.—One of the most expensive bits of road building the O. R. & N. Co. has ever undertaken is now in progress between this city and Yaoukum and will be completed within the next two or three months. The work covers but 12 1/2 miles of construction but will cost approximately \$1,200,000.

The improvement in progress involves a complete change of the main line of the O. R. & N. Co. between Pendleton and Yaoukum; none of the old line will be used. The work shortens the present line 1.7 miles; eliminates 1361 degrees of curvature; reduces the maximum degree of curves from 10 degrees to 4 degrees, and reduces the grade from eight-tenths of 1 per cent, uncompensated, to six-tenths of 1 per cent.

On the new line there will be one 500-foot tunnel, cutting out the horseshoe bend; a high fill and a steel bridge of two 150-foot spans with concrete piers and abutments, through the reservoir of the Furnish-Coe Irrigation company.

#### SALMON RUN LIGHT.

Catch of Fall Fish on Columbia River is Very Poor.

Astoria.—Reports from all the streams, both along the Oregon and Washington coasts, are to the effect that good runs of fish are coming in and the packing plants are doing exceptionally well. The gasoline schooner Gerald C, which arrived Saturday from Nestucca, brought 871 cases and ten tierces of salmon for Elmore & Co.

The catch of fall salmon on the Columbia river is very light at the present time, and some of the gillnetters who have been fishing with large mesh nets have taken them out of the water. Now that the weather conditions are changing, however, a good run of silversides is looked for.

#### Salt Salmon Prices Rise.

Astoria.—Judging from the present market conditions the Alaska salmon packers who have not yet sold their packs of salt salmon will make unusually large profits this season. Last year Alaska salmon was selling for \$6 a barrel, but it is now quoted at \$9, with a strong demand and the indications are that the price will advance to \$10. It is understood that the Alaska Fishermen's Packing company, of this city, has fully 3,000 barrels of this salmon, which it has not yet disposed of.

#### Pears Bring Top Price.

Medford.—Banner pears are being realized by Rogue River pear growers in Eastern markets. Dillon Hill, who received an average price of \$3.33 a box for three carloads of Bartlett's, received as high as \$3.90 a box for some of them. George E. Marshall received \$5.90 a box for his shipment of Buere d'Anjou. The prices reported from the East for the late shipments of pears are higher than those of earlier shipments. The reason given is that the California pears are now out of the markets.

#### Stock Stalls Secured.

The Dalles.—The management of the district fair, which will be held in this city October 4 to 8, has secured stall room in the east end of town for the stock exhibit. In former years this exhibit has been held at the grounds of the Driving Park association, about a mile out, making it inconvenient both for exhibitors and those wishing to view the stock. With the change which has been made, there will be many more exhibits entered.

#### German Families Coming.

Medford.—H. A. Vogel has purchased the C. W. McClelland farm in Sams valley, 20 miles from Medford, for \$50,000. The farm contains 604 acres of land. Mr. Vogel intends to subdivide the property and improve each division to suit the tastes of German families from Iowa, his home state, who are planning to move to Oregon in search of a milder climate.

#### Train Service Alleged Poor.

Salem.—Complaint has been filed by the Upper Hood River Valley Progressive association with the State Railroad commission alleging that service on the Mount Hood Hood railway is inadequate and that on some occasions a distance of 23 miles between Hood River and Parkdale is made in six hours.

#### Pendleton Plans "Round Up"

Commercial Club to Send Excursion to Wild West Show.

Two sleepers carrying Portland railroad men will go out on the fast mail on the evening of September 30, bound for Pendleton, where the railroad representatives will witness the final day's festivities in the Pendleton "roundup."

The "roundup" is advertised by Pendleton to be "wild and woolly, fast and furious." Among the frontier sports and pastimes to be shown will be broncho busting, steer roping, relay and pony express races, wild horse races, packing contests, horseshack tugs of war, steer riding, horseshack pistol shooting, fancy riding and roping.

#### HOP CROP LARGE AND GOOD.

Scarcety of Labor May Prevent Some Being Harvested.

Eugene.—The hop crop about Eugene this year is large and of fine quality, but the help is so scarce that it is doubtful if some of the growers will be able to harvest their crop. Hop picking is now in full blast in the most important yards, and on account of the dry weather the hops have developed to a large size with very few leaves, so that picking is easy. In the Robert Hayes yard 150 more pickers could be used to advantage, and unless some unforeseen circumstance relieves the situation some of the hops in this yard cannot be harvested.

#### Mosier Apples Pay Better Than Ever

Hood River.—Great excitement prevailed among the Hood River fruit growers when they learned that the Mosier fancy apples had been bought by the Davidson Fruit company of this city at a price in advance of that received by the Hood River Apple Growers' union for the Hood River crop sold to Steinhart & Kelly, of New York. The Hood River crop always has brought the highest price of any apples sold in the Pacific Northwest, and if reports are true, Mosier growers will hold the record for the year 1910.

#### Farmers Will Study Irrigation.

Weston.—Promoters of the Pine Creek irrigation project have planned a public meeting for September 16 with a view to acquainting farmers with the benefits of irrigation. It is proposed under this project to conserve the flood waters of Pine creek with an immense dam, to be built about three miles above Weston, and to irrigate thousands of acres of rich land devoted to wheat raising. Plans and maps have been prepared.

#### Cos County May Get Sawmill.

Marshfield.—It is reported that the Brookings Lumber & Box company, of California, may build a sawmill in Curry county either at Chetco or at Arch Rock. The company owns 25,000 acres of timber in Curry county.

#### PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices, export basis: Bluestem, 92c; club, 84c; red Russian, 82c; valley, 88c; 40-fold, 87c; Turkey red, 84c@90c.

Barley—Feed, \$22@22.50 per ton; brewing, \$23.

Hay—Track prices: Timothy, Wilamette valley, \$19@20 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$21@22; alfalfa, new, \$15 @16; grain hay, \$14@15.

Corn—Whole, \$32; cracked, \$33 ton.

Milkstuffs—Butter, \$23@23.50; middlings, \$31; shorts, \$25@26; rolled barley, \$24.50@25.50.

Oats—White, \$25.50 per ton.

Green Fruits—Apples, new, 50c@ \$1.25 per box; plums, 40c@75c; pears, 75c@1.25; peaches, boxes, 40c@75c; lugs, \$1.10@1.25; grapes, 25c@3.25 box; \$1.85 per lug; 20c@22c basket, cranberries, \$8.50 per barrel; watermelons, \$1 per hundred; cantaloupes, 75c@81.50 per crate.

Vegetables—Beans, 3@5.50 per pound; cabbage, 2c; cauliflower, \$1.50 per dozen; celery, 90c; corn, 12c@15c; cucumbers, 25c@40c per box; eggplant, 6c per pound; garlic, 8@10c; green onions, 15c per dozen; peppers, 6c per pound; radishes, 15c@20c per dozen; squash, 40c per crate; tomatoes, 30c@ 60c per box; carrots, \$1@1.25 per sack; beets, \$1.50; parsnips, \$1@1.25; turnips, \$1.

Potatoes—Oregon, \$1.25 per hundred; sweet potatoes, 3c per pound.

Onions—New, \$1.50 per sack.

Eggs—Oregon current receipts 31@ 32c; candled 32@34c.

Butter—City creamery, solid pack, 36c; prints 37@37 1/2c; butter fat 36c; country store 24@25c.

Poultry—Hens 17c; springs 17c; ducks white 16@17c; geese 10c@11c; turkeys, live, 20c; dressed, 22 1/2@25c; squabs, \$3 per dozen.

Pork—Fancy, 13c per pound.

Veal—Good average, 11@12c pound.

Cattle—Beef steers, good to choice, \$5.25@5.50; fair to medium, \$4.25@4.75; choice spayed heifers, \$4.50@ 4.75; good to choice beef cows, \$4.25 @4.65; medium to good beef cows, \$3.75@4.25; common beef cows, \$2@ 3.75; bulls, \$3.75@4; stags, good to choice, \$4@4.25; calves, light, \$6.75 @7; heavy, \$3.75@5.

Hogs—Top, \$10@10.75; fair to medium, \$9.50@10.

Sheep—Best Mt. Adams wethers, \$4 @4.25; best valley wethers, \$3@3.25; 3.50; fair to good wethers, \$2@3.25; best valley ewes, \$3@5; lambs, choice Mt. Adams, \$5.25@5.50; choice valley, \$5@5.25.

Hops—1910 crop, nominal; 1909, 10 @11c; old, nominal.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 13@17c per pound; valley, 17@19c; mohair, choice, 32@35c.

Casaca bark—4 1/4@4 1/2c.

Cashmere—Salted hides, 7@7 1/2c per pound; salted calf, 13c; salted kid, 8c; salted stags, 6c; green hides, 1c less; dry hides, 16 1/2@17c; dry calf, 17@ 18c; dry stags, 11@12c.

Pelts—Dry, 10 1/2c; salted, butchers' take-off, 40@75c; spring lambs, 25@ 45c.