

THE QUICKENING

BY FRANCIS LYNDE

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CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

She looked up at him appealingly. "Don't make fun of such things, Tom. Love is sacred." "It was never further from making fun of things in my life. I mean it with every drop of blood in me. You said you didn't want to find me changed; I'm not changed in that, at least." "You ridiculous boy!" she said; but that was only a stop-gap, and Longfellow added another by coming to a stand opposite a vast obstruction of building material, half-damned, the white road. "What are you doing here—building more additions?" she asked. "No," said Tom. "It is a new plant—a pipe foundry."

"Don't tell me we are going to have more neighbors in Paradise," she said, in mock concern. "I'll tell you something that may shock you worse than that: the owner of this new plant has camped down right next door to Dear Trace." "How dreadful! You don't mean that!" "Oh, but I do. He's a young man, of poor but honest parentage, with a large eye for the future. I should be surprised if he took every opportunity to make love to you."

"How absurd you can be, Tom! Who is he?" "He is Mr. Caleb Gordon's son. I think you know his name, but you don't; nobody does."

"Really, Tom? Have you gone into business for yourself? I thought you had another year at Boston." "I have another year coming to me, but I don't know when I shall get it. And I am in business for myself; though perhaps I should be modest and call it a firm—Gordon & Gordon. I built this new firm, and it is all that has kept Chlawasse from going into the sheriff's hands any time during the past six months. Duxbury Farley and his son had deliberately wrecked the company."

"You must not say such things of Mr. Farley and—his son to me. If you do, I can't listen." "You don't believe what I say?" "I believe you have convinced yourself. But you are vindictive; you know you are. And I mean to be fair and just."

"Tell me one thing, Ardea, and maybe it will shut my mouth. What is Vincent Farley to you—anything more than Eva's brother?" "Another young woman might have claimed her undoubted right to evade such a pointed question. But Ardea saw safety only in instant frankness. "He has asked me to be his wife, Tom."

"And you have consented?" "I wonder if I have," she said, half-misleadingly. "Don't you know?" he demanded. And then, "Ardea, I'd rather see you dead and in your coffin! You don't know Vint Farley?"

"Don't I? My opportunities have been very much better than yours," she retorted. "That may be, but I say you don't know him. He is a white-headed scoundrel." "But you can not particularize," she insisted. "And the evidence is all the other way."

"The evidence isn't all one-sided," he asserted. "If you were a man, I could convince you in two minutes that both of the Farleys are rascals and hypocrites." "Yet they are your father's business associates," she reminded him. "He saw the hopelessness of any argument on that side, and was silent for a moment. Then he said, 'I'll go to the Deer Trace gates and he had cut the buggy before the great Greek-pillared portico of the manor-house. When he had helped her out, she thanked him and gave him her hand quite in the old way; and he held it while he asked a single blunt question."

"Tell me one thing more, Ardea: do you love Vint Farley?" Her swift blush answered him, and he did not wait for her word. "That settles it; you needn't say it in so many words. I love you—love you as much as ever, will, never could. And with half his chance, I could have made you love me."

"Don't Tom! please don't," she begged, trying to free her hand. "I must for this once; then we'll quit and go back to the former things. You said a while ago that I was vindictive; I'll show you that I am not. When the time comes for me to put my foot on Vint Farley's neck, I'm going to spare him for your sake. Then you'll know what it means to have a man's love. Good-by; I'm coming over for a few minutes this evening if you'll let me."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Brother Japheth had concluded some business at the new foundry and the architect who was building the latest extension to the pipe-pit floor was heading across the yard to consult the young boss. Pettigross paused with his foot in the stirrup to say, "Old Tike Bryerson's on the rampage again; folks up at the valley head say he's a-lookin' for you, Tom-Jeff."

"For me?" said Tom; then he laughed easily. "I don't owe him anything, and I'm not very hard to find. What's the matter?" "He thought it a little singular at the time that Japheth gave him a curious look and mounted and rode away without answering his question. But the building activities were clamoring for time and attention, and his father was waiting to consult him about a run of iron that was not quite up to the pipe-making test requirements. So he forgot Japheth's half-accusing glance at parting, and the implied warning that had preceded it, until an incident at the day's end reminded him of both. The incident turned on the fact of his walking home. Ordinarily he struck work when the farm whistle blew, riding home with his father behind old Longfellow; but on this particular evening Kindingler, the architect, missed his South Tredgare train, and Tom spent an extra hour with him, discussing further and future possibilities of expansion. Kindingler got away on a later train, and Tom closed his office and took the long mile up the pike foot in the dusk of the autumn evening, thinking pointedly of many things mechanical and industrial, and never by any chance foreboding that a week-marking event that was awaiting him at the Woodlawn gate.

His hand was upon the latch of the

ornamental side-wicket opening on the home-foot-path when, in the woman, catching in the shadow of the great pillar, rose suddenly and stood before him. He did not recognize her at first; it was nearly dark, and her head was anointed in a shawl. Then she spoke, and he saw that it was Nancy Bryerson—a Nan sadly and terribly changed, but must much of the wild-creature of face and form still remaining.

"You don't forget me, Tom-Jeff?" she asked; and then, at his start of recognition: "I allow I have changed some." "Surely I haven't forgotten you, Nan. But you took me by surprise; and I can't see in the dark any letter than your name. What are you doing down here in the valley so late in the evening?" He tried to say it superiorly, paternally, as an older man might have said it.

"You allow it ain't fittin' for me to be down here after night?" she said, with a hard little laugh. "I reckon it ain't goin' to hurt me none; anyways, I had to come. Paw's been red-eyed for a week, and he's huntin' for you, Tom-Jeff."

"Huntin' for me? Well, I'm not very hard to find." "I reckon it ain't goin' to hurt me none; anyways, I had to come. Paw's been red-eyed for a week, and he's huntin' for you, Tom-Jeff."

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way to the lower end of the pike before he turned the key.

"What's in that bundle you're so careful of? Why don't you put it under the seat?"

"I reckon you wouldn't want me to do that, Tom-Jeff," she answered, simply. "It's my baby—my little Tom."

He was struck dumb. It often happens that in the fiercest storm of gossip the one most nearly concerned goes his way without so much as suspecting that the sun is hidden. But Tom had not been exposed to the violence of the storm. Nan's shame was old, and the gossip tongues had wagged themselves weary two years before, when the child was born. So Tom was quite free to think only of his companion. A great anger rose and swelled in his heart. What scoundrel had taken advantage of an ignorance so profound as to be the blood sister of the woman who had been so long his wife to know; and yet the true delicacy of a manly soul made him hold his peace.

Thus it befell that they drove in silence to the deserted cabin on the hillside; and Tom went down to the foundry office to bring a lamp for light. The cabin was a mere shelter; but when he would have made excuses, Nan stopped him.

"It's as good as I been used to, as you know mighty well, Tom-Jeff. I only wish—"

"He was on his knees at the hearth, kindling a fire, and he looked up to see why she did not finish. She was sitting on the edge of the old watchman's bed, how low over the sleeping child, and again sobbing were shaking her like an ague fit. There was something heartrending in this silent, wordless anguish; but there was nothing to be said, and Tom went on making the fire. After a little she sat up and continued monotonously:

"'He was like to me thataway, too; the Man 'at I heard your Uncle Silas tellin' about one night when 'ot on the doorstep at Little Zoar—He had no place to lay his head; not so much as the red foxes 'r the birds 'r the hain'."

"The blaze was going up the chimney now with a cheerful roar, and Tom rose to his feet, every good emotion in him stirring to its awakening.

"Such as it is, Nan, this place is yours, for as long as you want to stay," he said, softly. "You straighten things around here to suit you, and I'll be back in a little while."

He was gone less than half an hour, but in that short interval he lighted another fire; a blaze of curiosity and comment to tingle the ears and loosen the tongues of the circle of loungers in Hargis' store in Gordonia. He ignored the stove-bugging contingent pointedly while he was giving his curt orders to the storekeeper; and the contingent avenged itself when he was out of hearing.

"To-heel!" chuckled Limes Cantrell the older, putting his lips around the stem of his corn-cob pipe; "looks like Tom-Jeff was goin' to house-keepin' right late in the event."

"By gol, I wonder what's don't!" said another. "Reckon he's done 'ot up with Nan Bryerson, after 'a's been said an' done?"

(To be continued.)

THEIR DAY AT HOME.

When the first city family bought a place in Lanesboro and went up there to spend four months, the denizens of the village looked at them askance, but before the season was over the new residents were on friendly terms with every one. Mrs. Deacon Holland explained the matter to a visiting cousin.

"I gave them a little hint, that's all," she said, cheerfully. "The neighbors had all been to see them and show their good will, and they'd returned the calls—the Copes had in their runabout, as they call it."

"They were running about themselves, Mrs. Cope and her daughter, the whole time, it seemed to us folks that have our own housework to do. They'd drop in mornings when we were busy as could be, and early afternoons before we got the work done up, and then they'd get riding off, scouring over the country."

"Well, one day they came in on me, right in the midst of strawberry jam, and Mrs. Cope said, 'We're thinking of having an afternoon at home every week, Mrs. Holland—Fridays. We thought the good people here would be pleased with the idea.'"

"Now we read the papers here in Lanesboro, and we keep up with the time, but I saw my chance then, and I took it. I looked at her innocent as a lamb, and I said, 'As long as you're speaking frank to me I'll be the same with you—they will be real pleased. Of course we all like visitors, but still you do have a kind of comfortable feeling to know there's a day when nobody will drop in on you, and find you unprepared. There's a good many things you are glad to do at such a time. I take it real kind of you to let us know. And for your side of it, I said, 'I should think you'd want an afternoon to yourselves to do up what little mending you have, and so on.'"

"Folks can't keep on the go all the week without getting worn out, I told her, and then I spoke a little firmer. "This isn't a fashionable village," I said to her, "and so there won't anybody leave a card at your house that day, just when you want to be quiet." I said, "I'll pass the word around, and you'll have Fridays clear, to yourself. We can do our neighborhood calling other days."

"She opened her mouth, and then she shut it. Then she put her head on one side and looked at me, and then she held out her hand, laughing a little. "Thank you," she said. "I'm glad you approve, and off she went. "We all like them first rate; they've learned our ways, and they fit right into 'em now. I have been known to take my mending basket and go over there on Fridays—but 'twas by special invitation."

SENATE WILL BE REPUBLICAN

Democrats Gain 56 in House and Lose Only Six.

Montana Goes Democratic—Beveridge Loses Seat in Senate—Twenty-Seven Governors Chosen.

New York—The political upheaval of Tuesday was followed by a general survey of the field, which disclosed in greater detail and precision just what had been accomplished. Latest calculations on the national house of representatives, based on complete but unofficial returns, show that the Democrats will have a majority of 60.

The outcome of the United States senate is now definitely settled. The Republicans are assured of 17 new senators, which, with 34 hold-over senators, gives them a total of 51. The Democrats are assured of 15 new senators, which, with 25 hold-overs, gives them a total of 41.

Returns late from Montana are to the effect that the Democrats have elected at least 53 members of the next state legislature, which means that a Democrat will be elected to succeed United States Senator Carter. Fifty-two votes are necessary to control on joint ballot. The senate will be Republican by a vote of 11 to 17, while the house will be Democratic by 42 to 32, according to practically complete returns.

These determined totals, however, leave a Republican majority in the senate as follows: Total membership, 92; necessary to majority, 47; Republicans, 51; Democrats, 41.

The table of losses and gains in the house shows that the Democrats won 56 seats previously held by Republicans, while only six Republicans took places away from Democrats.

The 63d congress will be composed as follows: Democrats—Alabama 9, Arkansas 7, Colorado 3, Florida 3, Georgia 11, Illinois 6, Indiana 11, Iowa 1, Kentucky 8, Louisiana 6, Maryland 3, Massachusetts 4, Minnesota 1, Mississippi 6, Missouri 10, Nebraska 3, Nevada 1, New Jersey 3, New York 12, North Carolina 7, Ohio 8, Oklahoma 2, Pennsylvania 5, South Carolina 7, Tennessee 8, Texas 15, Virginia 9, Wisconsin 1; total 172.

Republicans—California 8, Connecticut 5, Delaware 1, Idaho 1, Illinois 19, Indiana 2, Iowa 10, Kansas 8, Kentucky 3, Maine 4, Maryland 3, Massachusetts 9, Michigan 12, Minnesota 8, Missouri 6, Montana 1, Nebraska 3, New Hampshire 2, New Jersey 7, New York 25, North Carolina 3, North Dakota 2, Ohio 13, Oklahoma 3, Oregon 2, Pennsylvania 27, Rhode Island 2, South Dakota 2, Tennessee 1, Utah 1, Vermont 2, Virginia 1, Washington 3, West Virginia 5, Wisconsin 10, Wyoming 1; total 215.

A summary of the contest for governorships in 27 states shows that 13 were won by Democrats, 10 by Republicans and 4 being in doubt. The successful candidates with their pluralities follow:

Pennsylvania, Tener, 33,000; New Hampshire, Bass, 70,000; Rhode Island, Pothier, 900; Iowa, Carroll, 10,000; Kansas, Stubbs, 10,000; Michigan, Osborn, 40,000; Minnesota, Eberhart, 50,000; Nebraska, Aldrich, 5,000; South Dakota, Vessey, 12,000; Wisconsin, McGovern; California, Johnson, 25,000; Nevada, Oddie; Tennessee, Hooper, 12,000.

Democrats—New York, Dix, 66,000; New Jersey, Wilson, 30,000; Connecticut, Baldwin, 3,500; Massachusetts, Foss, 33,000; Ohio, Harmon, 60,000; Oklahoma, Cruce; Colorado, Shafroth; Oregon, West; Wyoming, Carey; Alabama, O'Neil, 50,000; South Carolina, Bloss, 60,000; Texas, Colquitt; North Dakota, Burke, 3,000.

New York—Commenting on the result of the elections, the New York papers generally regard it as a rebuke to Theodore Roosevelt and a death blow to his ambition and his new nationalism.

Mayor Gaynor is Satisfied. New York—Mayor Gaynor said that he was satisfied with the results of the election. "I do not view the result in a partisan spirit or with a mere feeling of elation," said the mayor. "I see in it a readjustment of those voters throughout the country who are too intelligent to remain mere thick-and-thin partisans. The intelligence of the country is asserting itself, and business men and property owners will again divide themselves normally between the parties, as formerly, and as they do in other countries."

Roosevelt's Chances Questioned. Berlin—All the prominent newspapers give much space to reports and editorial comment upon the American elections, which are viewed as very important. Nearly all the papers discuss the probable effect upon Colonel Roosevelt's future political influence.

Some express the opinion that the "new nationalism" will not figure in party platforms for the present. Others comment adversely on Roosevelt's chance of securing the Republican presidential nomination in 1912.

Roosevelt Refuses to Talk. Oyster Bay, N. Y.—Theodore Roosevelt had not a word to say when asked as to the result of the election. The colonel shut himself off from the outside world. When an attempt was made to reach him he sent out word that he would see no reporters at Oyster Bay. Mr. Roosevelt said several days ago that he would stay at home to rest for some time and that he would not go to New York until November 17.

15 Burbons Win in Ohio. Cleveland, O.—Final election figures on the Ohio election show that the Democrats have elected 15 out of 21 congressmen. The Cleveland News figures Judson Harmon, Democrat, has been re-elected governor by a plurality of 80,770.

MEAT PRICES GOING DOWN.

Pork Products and Choice Cuts of Beef Lead the Way.

Chicago—J. Ogden Armour says the whole tendency in the prices of stockyard products is toward a lower schedule. He also said the descent would be gradual and warned the public against too hastily accepting the belief that a drop from the highest to the lowest prices was due.

"The packers' prices to the retailers are based entirely on what we have to pay for the live animals," said Mr. Armour. "Generally speaking prices are lower and I believe they are working towards a still lower level. The present situation is the result of the enormous corn crop and of previous high prices that stimulated everybody to raise livestock."

"The public is getting the benefit of political conditions and should get further benefit as the increased supply of livestock reaches the market."

"The recent high prices of meats and packing house products cannot be attributed in any way to the packers or to any combination of persons or firms engaged in the packing house industry. It has been due to conditions that developed from a scarcity and a high price for corn, which is the basis of the supply of livestock."

"Conditions in livestock raising are bigger than any packer or set of packers. Our prices are based on what we have to pay for livestock, and the sooner the people and the world at large realize that, the better it will be for everybody."

Passengers Face Famine. Wreck Survivors Shut in By Storm on Katala Island. Cordova, Alaska—Eighty-three persons, comprising the passengers and crew of the wrecked steamship Portland, which was beached in the mouth of the Katala river, are stranded on Katala island. The storm which broke upon the wrecked vessel, is raging with increased fury and all efforts to go to the aid of the marooned passengers have proved unsuccessful.

There are few people living on the island and the food supply is small. It is feared that if the passengers and crew of the Portland are not taken off soon they will be forced to undergo great hardships, owing to the failure of the food supply.

The steamship Alameda tried for 12 hours to enter the storm-wreathed harbor, but was finally compelled to give up the attempt and turn back. The telephone line, the sole means of communication with the island, is down, and the stranded passengers are entirely cut off from the outside world.

Panama Canal in 1913. Taft is Told Work Will Be Finished Ahead of Time. Panama—The Panama canal will be completed December 1, 1913. This information was given to President Taft while he was inspecting the famous Gatun dam. The official date of the opening remains January 1, 1915, Lieutenant Colonel Goethals desiring one year in which to train the canal workers and to get the machinery working smoothly.

Ships, meantime, will have the privilege of the canal, but at their own risk or delay.

In addition it was announced by Colonel Goethals that the report that President Taft's visit was the forerunner of a request for another \$100,000,000 from congress, was unfounded. The canal will be completed in 1913, he said, within the \$375,000,000 already authorized.

The president was pleased at the outlook for early completion and congratulated Colonel Goethals. He expressed amazement at the work accomplished since his visit in February, 1909.

He displayed a knowledge of the technical details that surprised the officials, his familiarity dating back to the time he was secretary of war, when he advocated a lock canal as against a sea-level system. He was greatly surprised at the immensity of the dam, some idea of which can be gained from the fact that the train was under way nearly three hours on the spur tracks overrunning the great fills.

Two Steel \$15,000 Gems. Steubenville, O.—A tray containing diamonds valued at \$15,000 was stolen from the jewelry store of W. G. Spies here by two well-dressed young men. They visited the store and purchased a diamond ring for which they paid \$500 cash. They returned next day and asked to see uncut stones. Spies, who is 78 years old, placed a tray on the counter before them. He was then called to the rear of the store on some pretext by one of the men. The other dashed out of the store with the tray. His companion escaped by the rear.

'Perfect' Man Collapses. Lynn, Mass.—Charles Orrin Breed, of this city, formerly world's amateur champion strong man and a leading Methodist Episcopal layman, dropped dead from heart disease. Three years ago Mr. Breed was examined by Dr. Sargent, of Harvard, and pronounced perfect so far as physical proportions were concerned. Mr. Breed was 54 years old. As a young man he became famous for his extraordinary strength and traveled throughout the country giving exhibitions of muscular prowess, meeting strong men.

Magnate Ordered Jailed. Butte, Mont.—James A. Murray, multi-millionaire and one of the best-known capitalists in the Northwest, was sentenced to jail for contempt of court by District Judge J. J. Lynch, there to be confined until he was ready to comply with the court's order to turn over mining stock valued at about \$25,000 in the Butte Monitor mining case. Mr. Murray refused to comply with the court's order until the officers were ready to carry out the order.

Tame Owl Flies 860 Miles. Victoria, B. C.—The steamship Zealandia, which arrived here from Australia, had on board a California barnyard owl, which alighted on the steamer 860 miles from the nearest land.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

BURNED AREAS RESEEDED.

Forest Service Men Plant Larch and Pine Near Bear Creek. Wallawa—Local officers of the Forest service have begun to plant 45 acres of an old burned area on the headwaters of Bear creek to European larch and Scotch pine. They are using the seed-spot method. In all over 300 acres have been planted in the Wallawa national forest this year, but all but the Bear Creek burn are in areas burned over this year.

The Bear Creek burn, which is several years old, is on the watershed of Wallawa's water supply and as it has not reforested from natural sources, the forest service has resorted to artificial means to better protect the storehouse for the city's summer supply of water. The method used consists of digging seed spots six feet apart each way and planting the tree seeds. While the loss of seed in this manner is a very large percentage, it is considered one of the most economical ways of reforesting burned over areas.

The work is under the direction of Supervisor H. W. Harris, and six men are employed.

WAY TO IMPROVE ROADS.

What is Known as "Splitlog Drag" Being Introduced. Portland—The Pacific Highway association is sending out information in regard to the operation and construction of the "King Drag" or "Split Log Drag" for the immediate improvement of road conditions on the Pacific Coast. This information has been sent to every county commissioner in the counties of the state of California, Oregon and Washington, through which the proposed Pacific highway will pass, in order to put this inexpensive method of road improvement into wider fields, not alone for the Pacific Highway, but for general thoroughfares.

Great encouragement is being constantly afforded the Pacific Highway association in this endeavor to better the road conditions, especially by the Seattle Automobile club, which at its last meeting voted to affiliate and financially assist the P. H. A.

Railroad Reaches Butte Falls. Cottage Grove—The Pacific & Eastern railroad has reached Butte Falls. The last bridge was crossed Sunday and work will be rapid from this time on until the line is ready for use to the timber city.

The road is planning to inaugurate a regular train service to Butte Falls as early as possible. In all probability an excursion will be run in the near future, giving all an opportunity of inspecting the new line.

The Pacific & Eastern belongs to the Hill people and consists of 30 miles of standard track between Medford and Butte Falls. The line is surveyed and ready for grading from Butte Falls to a point on the main line of the Oregon Trunk coming down the Deschutes country.

100,000 Acres Will Be Reclaimed. Crescent—Actual work of reclaiming several thousand acres of land near Crescent will be inaugurated early in the spring. All the necessary surveying has been completed.

Some 100,000 acres of land will be irrigated with water to be taken from Crescent and Fish lakes. The project, it is understood, is fathered by the Hunter Land company, of Portland, who own about half of the land affected. The rest will be watered in conjunction with the government reclamation service. About 100 miles of canal will be required.

All the land lies west of Crescent, and it now is covered for the most part, with black pine. The country is said to have great promise as a dairy region.

One Teasel-Grower Left.

Oregon City—With the sale of the Samuel E. Gregory farm, at Carus, there remains only one teasel grower in Clackamas county. He is George E. Gregory, at Molalla.

Gregory brothers came here 15 years ago, and George Gregory bought the teasel farm of J. N. Sawtell, at Molalla. S. E. Gregory has just disposed of his ranch, 57 acres, with the buildings and 25 acres of timber, to Noah Christner, of Eugene, for \$150 per acre. The other 120 acres were purchased by Herman Smith, of Aurora, for \$90 an acre. The new owners will not attempt teasel raising, but will confine their labors to general farming.

Mr. Gregory will go to the Palouse country, in Washington, where he believes opportunities for successful teasel growing are better than here.

Class Freight Rates Reduced.

Salem—An order made by the railroad commission reduces class freight rates between Hillsboro and Portland over the West Side division of the Southern Pacific company, and between Hillsboro and Banks, on the new completed line of the Pacific Railway & Navigation company. In some instances reduction between Portland and Banks is nearly 20 per cent, in other instances no reductions have been made.

Coos County Dry.

Marshfield—Complete returns show that Coos county has gone dry by 23 votes. It is held by the wet faction that the Marshfield charter is such that the city can continue the saloons regardless of the county, but others claim that this matter must be decided in court. This is the first time the county ever went dry.

TAXABLE LAND \$9,500,000.

Benton County Richer by \$2,000,000 Than Year Ago. Corvallis—The tax roll of Benton county for 1910 is made up and will soon be turned over to the proper officials. The figures show the total taxable property in the county is \$9,500,000.

The total amount for 1909 was \$7,500,000, an increase of over \$2,000,000. This increase comes from an increase in the assessment of railroad timber and speculative holdings. These properties heretofore have been assessed a very low figure and in some places were never assessed. The several items as shown are as follows:

Tillable land, \$2,249,900; non-tillable land, \$4,002,976; farm improvements, \$356,375; town lots, \$1,191,545; improvements on town lots, \$466,075; machinery, etc., \$67,600; merchandise, etc., \$184,855; shares of stock, \$51,540; farm implements, \$48,875; household furniture, \$78,905; horses and mules, \$166,870; cattle, \$60,130; sheep and goats, \$13,188; swine, \$3,845; dogs, \$1,075; total, \$8,960,514. Railroads and public utilities, \$540.

Grand total, \$9,500,514.

RAILROADS RUN AT LOSS.

Pacific & Eastern Report Shows Deficit of \$15,400. Salem—Deficit in railroad operation is shown by the annual report of the Pacific Eastern which has just been filed with the state railroad commission. The income account and operating revenue show a deficit, net, of \$15,400.23. The total operating revenues are reported as \$9,567.69.

D. M. Robbrough, of Aurora, has complained to the commission that he shipped an emigrant car from Burley, Idaho, to Newberg, Or., and he was told the charge would be \$128, but when the car arrived he was charged \$198, he alleges. He asks the commission to determine if he can be rebated for an overcharge in this case.

Thomas A. Jensen, of Portland, complains that he shipped a piano from Waterson, S. D., to Portland and was charged \$37.34 for the shipment. This rate, he asserts, is an outrage.

Rocks and Lake Beds Tell Story. One of the most interesting books ever written is that of the late Dr. T. Thomas Condon, of the University of Oregon, on the geology of Oregon, under the title of "The Two Islands." The book contains charming descriptions of many old types of animals that once inhabited the state of Oregon, together with thirty choice engravings of the fossil remains on which the descriptions are based. These fossils are still to be seen at the University of Oregon, where the Condon cabinet has been purchased.

Zoology Museum for Oregon. The department of Zoology in the University of Oregon, whose work is preparatory for students of