

THE DAN MATTILAND STORY

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Mad Dan Mattiland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger print in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Mattiland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan went out for Greenwald to get his family jewels. Mattiland, on reaching home, surprised a lady in gray, tracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook. Daniel Anstey, half-brother, notified Mattiland of his safe. He took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anstey, sought by police of the world, appeared. Mattiland overcame him. He and the girl went to New York in her auto. He had the jewels. She was to meet him at a hotel. "Mr. Smith" introduced himself as a detective. To shield the girl in gray, Mattiland, about to show him the jewels, supposedly lost, was felled by a blow from "Smith's" cane. The latter proved to be Anstey himself and he secured the gems. Anstey, who was Mattiland's double, masqueraded as the latter. The criminal kept Mattiland's engagement with the girl in gray. He gave her the gems. The girl in gray visited Mattiland's apartments during his absence and returned gems. Mattiland, without cash, called up his home and news woman's office, expostulating. Anstey, disguised as Mattiland, tried to bring from her the location of the gems. A crash was heard at the front door. Mattiland overwhelmed the crook, allowing him to escape. The girl in gray, the young woman, the girl in gray made her escape, jumping into a cab. An instant later, by working a ruse, Anstey was at her side. He took her to Attorney Bannerman's office. There, by torture, he tried in vain to wring from her the location of the gems. He left her a moment and she phoned O'Hagan, only getting in the words: "Tell Mr. Mattiland under the brass bowl." The hiding place in the latter's room, when Anstey heard her words. Bannerman also was revealed as a crook. He and Anstey tried to secure the gems and leave town. The girl was still imprisoned. Mattiland finding the girl alone, searched her rooms and unearthing the jewels under the brass bowl. He struck Anstey's trail in a big office building, where Anstey was killed. Mattiland and girl in gray confessed love for each other. To shield the latter, Mattiland was Mrs. Mattiland. Bannerman died a self-confessed thief.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.
"You dropped it in the trunk-closet. I found it there. There is something of mine in it!"
"Dumb with misery, she nodded; and after a little: "You didn't look, of course."

"I had no right," he said, shortly.
"Other men would have thought they had the right. I think you had, the circumstances considered. At all events," steadying her voice, "I say you have now. I give you that right. Please go and investigate that hand-bag, Mr. Mattiland. I wish you to."
He turned and stared at her curiously. "I don't know what to think," he said. "I can not believe—"

"You must believe. I have no right to profit by your diabolical. Dear Mr. Mattiland, you will be kind to me, very kind to me, do me this last kindness. If you will."

The young face turned to him was gravely and seriously sweet; and she would not have.
"Do this for me. What you will will explain everything. You will understand. Perhaps—timidly—"perhaps you may even find it in your heart to forgive when you understand. If you should, my card-case is in the bag, and—"

She faltered, biting her lip, cruelly, to steady a voice quivering with restrained sob. "Please, please go at once, and—"

she implored him passionately.
Of a sudden he found himself resolved. Indeed, he fancied that it were dangerous to oppose her; she was overwrought, on the verge of losing her command of self. She wished this thing, and thought with all his soul he hated it, he would do as she desired.

"Very well," he assented quietly. "Shall I stop the cab now?"
He tapped on the roof of the hansom and told the cabby to draw in at the next corner. Thus he was put down not far from his home—below the Thirty-third street grade.

Neither spoke as he alighted, and she believed that he was leaving her in displeasure and abhorrence; but he had only stepped behind the cab for a moment to speak to the driver. In a moment he was back, standing by the step with one hand on the apron and staring in very earnestly and soberly at the shadowed sweetness of her pallid face, that gleamed in the gloom there like some pale, shy, and flower.

Could there be evil combined with such sheer loveliness, with features that in every line bodied forth the purity of the spirit that abode within? In the soul of him he could not believe that a thief's nature fed cancer-like at the heart of a woman so divinely, naively dear and desirable. And—he would not.

"Won't you let me go?"
"Just a minute. I—I should like to—if I find that you have done nothing so very dreadful," he laughed unceasingly, "do you wish to know?"
"You know I do." She could not help saying that, letting him see that far into her heart.
"You spoke of my calling, I believe. That means tomorrow afternoon, at the earliest. May I not call you up on the telephone?"
"The number is in the book," she said in a tremulous voice.
"And your name in the card-case?"
"Yes."
"And if I should call in half an hour—?"
"I shall not sleep until I know! Good night!"
"Good night! Drive on, cabby."
He stood, smiling queerly, up all the hansom, climbing the Park Avenue hill, vanished over its shoulder. Then swung about and with an eager step retraced his way to his rooms, very confident that God was in his heaven and all well with the world.

III.
The cab stopped. The girl rose and descended to the walk. The driver touched his hat and reined the horse away. "Good night, ma'am," he bade her, cheerfully. And she told him "Good night" in her turn.



"This is Daniel Mattiland... Sylvia!"

For a moment she seemed a bit hesitant and fearful, left thus alone. The house in front of which she stood, like its neighbors, reared a high facade to the tender, starlit sky, its windows, with drawn shades and no lights, wearing a singular look of blind patience. It had a high stoop and a sunken area. There was a dull glow in one of the basement windows.

It was very—of extremely early—the moon was down, though the sky was in a way filled by—
"Hello! In this nine—"
"Yes, yes!"
"Is this the residence of Alexander C. Graeme?"
"Yes." The syllable almost choked her.

"Is this Miss Graeme at the phone?"
"It is."
"Miss Sylvia Graeme?"
"Yes."
"This is Daniel Mattiland—Sylvia!"
"As if I did not know your voice!" she cried, involuntarily.

"There followed a little pause; and in her throat the pulses tightened and drummed.
"I have opened the bag, Sylvia—"
"Please go on."
"And I've sounded the depths of your hideous infamy!"
"Oh!" He was laughing.
"I've done more. I've made a burnt offering within the last five minutes. Can you guess what it is?"
"—I—don't want to guess! I want to be told."

"A burnt offering on the altar of your happiness, dear. The papers in the case of the Donaherty Investment Company no longer exist."
"Dan!"
"Sylvia—Does it please you?"
"Don't you know? How can it do anything but please me? If you know I have suffered because my father suffered, fearing the—No, but you must listen! Dan, it was wearing to be told."

"Biscuits made from flour of which the pump beads of grain nodded lazily in the morning sun 22 minutes before is a performance recorded at Watsburg, Wash., south of Spokane. It is believed to be a world's record.
The wheat was cut on a hillside farm owned by N. B. Atkinson, president of the Washington State Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union, two miles from town, was ground into flour at the Preston-Parson mill and baked by A. Beck. Fifty residents of the town, including Mayor R. M. Breeze, R. H. Osborne, formerly prosecuting attorney of Walla Walla county; E. L. Wheeler, editor of the Watsburg Times, and P. B. Morrow, general merchant. The three last named were official time-keepers. The varied stages of the operation of converting standing grain into biscuit and the time follows:

- 9:03—Ripe wheat standing in the field.
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- 9:21—Molded dough in pans placed into oven.
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him down to his grave, and I thought—"
"You thought that if you could get the papers and give them to him—"
"Yes. I could see no harm, because he was as innocent as you—"
"Of course. But why didn't you ask me?"
"He did, and you refused."
"But how could I tell, Sylvia, that you were his daughter, and that I should—"
"Hush! Central will hear!"
"Central's got other things to do, besides listening to early morning confabulations. I love you."
"Dan."
"I love—to hear you say so, dear."
"Please say that last word again. I didn't get it."
"Dear."
"And that means that you'll marry me?"
"I say, that means—"
"I heard you, Dan."
"Put it does, doesn't it?"
"Yes."
"Whenever you please."
"I'll come up now."
"Don't be a silly."
"Well, when then? To-day?"
"Yes—no!"
"But when?"
"To-morrow—I mean next week—means next month."
"No; to-day at four. I'll call for you."
"But, Dan."
"Sweetheart!"
"But you mustn't! How can I—"
"Easily enough. There's the Little Church-Around-the-Corner."
"But I've nothing to wear!"
"Oh!"
"Another page."
"Dan, you don't wish it—"
"I do wish it, truly. To— at four The Church of the—-disgration Yes, I'll scare you, a great man if you'll find— Now you will, won't you wish it, dear."
"I have to ask you to repeat that."
"I shan't. There!"
"Very well," meekly. "But will you tell me one thing, please?"
"What is it?"
"Where on earth did you get hold of that kit of tools?"
"She laughed softly. "My big brother caught a burglar once, and kept the kit for a remembrance. I borrowed them."
"Give me your big brother's address and I'll send 'em back with my thanks—No, by George! I won't, either. I've as much right to keep 'em as he has on that principle."
"And again she laughed, very gently and happily. Dear God, that such happiness could come to one!"
"Sylvia!"
"Yes, dear!"
"Do you love me?"
"I think you may believe it, when I sit here at four o'clock in the morning, listening to a silly boy talk nonsense over a telephone wire."
"But I want to hear you say so!"
"But central—"
"I tell you central has other things to do!"
"At this juncture the voice of central, jaded and acidulated, broke in curtly: "Are you through?"
THE END.

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Butter Boxes Made of Straw.
In future the boxes containing butter shipped from Queensland to Great Britain are to be made of straw, and a £500,000 company has been formed to work the business. Butter boxes hitherto have been made of pine, but the drain upon this timber, owing to the heavy exports, has been so severe that the wood is rapidly going up in price. In one month (March, 1908) over 50,000 boxes of butter from Queensland arrived in England—1,250 tons, worth £140,000. In the new box a mixture of kaolin and straw is used. It can be produced and sold for less than the present 3,000,000 boxes are used in Australia annually, costing £200,000. The new box will save the dairy industry about £40,000 a year, as the material for manufacturing the box can be grown in the paddock which supports a cow. It weighs about 10½ pounds, being damp proof and odorless.

Round-Up Sign 300 Feet Long.
Pendleton—The Round-up sign, which adorns the back of the new grandstand, Pendleton, is now the largest painted sign on the Pacific coast, according to the firm whose artists have just completed the job. The sign is 300 feet long and 20 feet high, thus spreading it over 6,000 square feet. The new grandstand, which the Wild West association has constructed, is one of the largest in the northwest. Besides the grandstand, bleachers, which will seat 6,000 additional spectators, have been built.

Lumber Industry Brisk.
Marshfield—The C. A. Smith Lumber & Manufacturing company is turning out a large amount of lumber and in one day shipped from Coos Bay a total of 3,000,000 feet. This is the most lumber that ever before left this port in a single day. It was all bound for California and was carried on the Nann Smith, the San Pedro and the Newberg. Some record shipments have also been lately from Bandon, as the mills are running full force now.

Postal Bank Averages \$100 a Day.
Grants Pass—The postal savings bank at Grants Pass has averaged \$100 a day in deposits since it was opened. A first patron was slow in coming in, but now deposits are coming in fast.

20 Acres Bought for Specialty.
Grants Pass—E. J. and William Winter of Walla Walla, have bought 20 acres of the Charles Ferdine ranch near the city limits on the upper river road. The purchasers will specialize with grapes and berries on the tract.

Developing Lime Deposit.
Metolius—The lime deposits east of town is being developed by L. G. Savage. Fifteen men are employed in the work.

Power Plant Will Furnish Lights.
Metolius—Preparations are being made for the installation of electric lights here this summer. The big boiler that is to furnish power for the pumping plant of the town well is to be used also to furnish power for the electric light plant and the machine shop. This electric light plant is, however, not intended to be operated in opposition to the power plant being installed on Crooked river by Prineville capitalists. The plan is merely to furnish power only until the completion of the Crooked river project.

Pressed Brick for Vale.
Vale—The Vale Trading company is erecting a store building 50x100 feet, one of the most modern in eastern Oregon. The building is of pressed brick, with large plate glass fronts. Last year the Drexel hotel, costing \$55,000, was erected by the United States National bank, and T. Nelson put up a white pressed brick building costing \$22,000. The crops are good this year, as water has been more plentiful than in the past.

Extensive Railroad Work.
Metolius—A force of men is employed by the Oregon Trunk railway improving the trackage in the yard. It is reported that the work will require several weeks.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

FARMERS GO IN AUTOS. TOWNS WILL PULL AS ONE.

Annual Convention of Union County is Held in Elgin.
Elgin—The annual convention of the Farmers' Union of Union county, was held here Saturday. Many of them coming in autos, the farmers began to assemble as early as 8 o'clock, and by 11 the streets were filled with cars driven in by members of other local unions at Summerville, La Grande, Cove and Union.

A long table of 63 plates was spread in Eagle hall, covered with dainties prepared by the farmers' wives. This table was served four times before all had eaten. At 2 o'clock the convention programme began.

Among the principal speakers were John Couch, of Wallawa; Mr. McMillian, of Alicel, and Mr. Moore, of North Powder. Following the addresses there was a discussion of matters of general interest to the union, the principal feature of which was the adoption of a resolution to compel the Oregon Independent Telephone company to allow the farmers better rates. The farmers propose to furnish their own phone and pay the company \$10 a year for them, and demand 10 free calls monthly through any two central within the boundaries of Union county, with the privilege of more at the usual rate, the company to keep phone and line in order.

If the company does not accept these terms, members of the union throughout Union county will cut out their phones on August 1, organize a stock company and install a telephone system of their own throughout the Grand Ronde valley.

This was the largest convention of the Farmers' Union ever held in this part of the state.

NEW STRAWBERRY FIELD.
Weston Mountain, Umatilla County, Sends Fine Shipment.
Portland—A crate of strawberries from Umatilla county has been received and placed on exhibition by the Portland Commercial club. The berries were sent by the Weston Commercial club and were grown in the Weston mountain district just east of Weston.

Portland—A new town is being surveyed 20 miles south of Burns. It is creating quite a stir here as it is supposed to have a railroad backing the enterprise. Mr. Howell, of Portland, who came here a few years ago purchased quite a large tract of land near Weston. The land was cheap and it was supposed for the purpose of speculation. Lately there has been great activity in that part of the valley which followed the announcement of the Harrington interests, and construction would soon commence at Vale.

The tract of land that is being surveyed as the new town of Wellington is the 100 acres and is near Malheur Lake, about two miles from the present town of Narrows, on the north ridge of the lake. Wellington is located on the Oregon Eastern and Hill road surveys where the two roads make a junction. The water here is good and it is surrounded by a good agricultural country. There is electric power on the Blitzen river which can be developed and brought to Wellington for manufacturing purposes.

Mr. Howell is having the sagebrush removed from the townsite. There is no doubt but what the enterprise will be a success.

LAKES TO BE RESTOCKED.
26,000 Young Trout Taken to Mountains From Springfield.
Springfield—Twenty cases, containing 18,000 young lake trout, have been taken from here to Summit Lake, 100 miles from here in the Cascade Range, where they will be distributed in an effort to restock the lake and other mountain lakes. Eight thousand fish of the same kind were also sent by automobile to Triangle Lake in the Coast Range.

The fish were sent here from Oregon City, where they were hatched from eggs shipped from the East. Drew Griffin and George McClain, of Eugene, are the men who have undertaken to take the young fish to Summit Lake. The fish must be kept in fresh water, changed several times daily, and the cans must be kept on ice. The first for Triangle Lake were taken there in a few hours by W. A. Kuykendall, of Eugene.

Plenty of Water in Deep Well.
Gateway—The Central Gas Well Drilling company has completed a well for the Deschutes Railway company at Gateway, which comes very near answering all the requirements of an artesian well. With a hole down 210 feet, water stands in the well to within 20 feet of the surface and the quality of the water is said to be second to none for any purpose. The machinery is now being loaded on cars for shipment to Madras, where the company has let the contract for another deep well.

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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.

John W. Gates, of "Bet you a million" fame, is seriously ill.
A fleet of 12 torpedo boats is enroute from San Francisco to Portland. They will also visit Seattle.
After 23 years' search a "lost mine" has been discovered by a Husum, Wash., prospector, near Badger lake.

A struggle is on in the National Educational association to decide whether it shall be ruled by men or women.
An other expedition is being fitted out at Seattle to search for the remainder of the famous Cocos Island treasure, a former ship having recovered about \$100,000.

A passenger train on the Oregon Trunk was derailed by a sun-kink in the rails near Shearer's Bridge, and one man killed, three fatally injured and eleven others badly hurt.
An Oregon City, Or., woman lost a \$1,000 diamond ring, an heirloom of the family, while picking peas in her garden, and half a day's search by four persons has not revealed its whereabouts.

A Tacoma Italian, after taking out his first citizenship papers, became surly when examined further by the judge. His application was then refused, and he is now a man without a country, as he renounces his allegiance to Italy in his past papers.
Salem, Oregon, annual cherry fair opens.

President Taft is spending a few days on his flagship, the Mayflower, talking politics.
American archers are planning to hunt cougars, wildcats and porcupines in the wilds of British Columbia.
Victims of the intense heat in the East for July 6, are: Chicago, 61; New York, 41; Philadelphia, 14; Boston, 49.

Five hundred loaves of Boston brown bread were destroyed in Portland to find a diamond ring lost from a mixer's finger.
The Standard Oil Company is to be reorganized and split into 15 or 20 parts, each operating in its own territory independent of other companies.

An expert Board of Engineers of the navy will make a thorough examination of the wreck of the battleship Maine, if possible, the exact cause of the wreck of the battleship Maine.
The automobile of J. B. Kelly blew up at Grants Pass, Ore., killing to death his 14-year-old daughter and seriously injuring four. The gasoline tank was struck by a projecting rock in the road.

PORTLAND MARKETS.
Wheat—Track prices: Bluestem, 97 @ 98c; club, 85 @ 86c; Russian, 85 @ 86c; Valley, 86c; 40-fold, 85 @ 86c.
Millstuffs—Bran, \$24.50 @ 25 per ton; middling, \$21; shorts, \$25.00 @ 26; rolled barley, \$29 @ 30.
Corn—Whole, \$30; cracked, \$31 per ton.
Barley—Choice feed, \$27 @ 27.50 per ton.
Oats—No. 1 white, \$26.50 @ 27.50 per ton.
Hay—Timothy, \$16 @ 21 per ton; alfalfa, \$12.50 @ 13; clover, new, \$8.50 @ 9; grain hay, new, \$10.
Fresh Fruit—Strawberries, \$1 @ 1.75 per bushel; raspberries, 5 @ 6c; peaches, \$1.50 @ 1.75 per pound; cherries, 5 @ 15c per pound; apricots, \$1.50 per crate; cantaloupes, \$2 @ 2.25; peaches, \$1.50; watermelons, 2c per pound; plums, \$1.75 per crate; raspberries, \$1.75; loquats, \$1.75 @ 2; black caps, \$2 @ 2.25; plums, \$1.50 @ 1.75 per box; prunes, \$1.50 @ 1.75 per box.
Vegetables—Asparagus, 75 @ 85c per dozen; beans, 7 @ 8c; cabbage, \$2 @ 2.25 per head; cauliflower, 5 @ 6c; radishes, 12 @ 15c per dozen; rutabarb, 2 @ 2 1/2c per pound; tomatoes, \$1 @ 1.75.
Sack Vegetables—New carrots, \$2 per sack; turnips, \$2; beets, \$2.
Potatoes—Old, \$3 @ 3 1/2c; new, \$2 @ 2 1/2c; new Idaho, 3 1/2 @ 4c per pound.
Onions—Yellow, \$2.25; red, \$2; white, \$3 per hundred.
Poultry—Fleming, \$1.16; Springs, 18 @ 20c; ducks, young, 14 @ 15c; geese, 11c; turkeys, 20c; dressed, choice, 25c.
Eggs—Oregon ranch, candled, 22 @ 23c per dozen; case count, 20 @ 21c; April first, 25c.
Butter—City creamery extra, 1 and 2-pound prints, in boxes, 24c per pound; less than box lots, cartons and delivery extra.
Pork—Pancake, 9 @ 10c per pound.
Veal—Fancy, 11 @ 11 1/2c per pound. Hops—1911 contracts, 25c per pound; 1910 crop, 22c; 1909 crop, 16c; olds, 8 @ 10c.
Wool—Choice, 36 @ 37 1/2c per pound.
Wool—Eastern Oregon, 11 @ 17c per pound, according to shrinkage; Valley, 15 @ 17c per pound.
Cattle—Prime hay-fed steers, \$6 @ 6.25; choice, \$5.75 @ 6; fair to good, \$5.25 @ 5.50; common, \$5 @ 5.25; prime cows, \$5 @ 5.25; good to choice, \$4.50 @ 4.75; fair to good, \$4.25 @ 4.50; poor, \$4 @ 4.25; choice heifers, \$5 @ 5.50; choice bulls, \$4.25 @ 4.75; choice light calves, \$7 @ 7.50; good to choice light calves, \$6.75 @ 7; choice heavy light calves, \$4.75 to choice, \$4.25 @ 4.50; calves, \$5 @ 5.50; choice stags, \$3 @ 3.25; good to choice stags, \$4.75 @ 5.
Hogs—Choice hogs, \$6.90 @ 7.15; good to choice, \$6.75 @ 6.90; choice, \$6.25 @ 6.40; common, \$5 @ 6; stock, \$6.75 @ 7.50.
Sheep—Choice Spring lambs, \$5 @ 6; choice yearlings, \$3.75 @ 4; good to choice yearlings, \$3.50 @ 3.75; fair to medium, \$3 @ 3.50; choice ewes, \$3 @ 3.50; good to choice ewes, \$2.75 @ 3; fair to medium, \$2.50 @ 2.75; good to choice heavy wethers, \$3.50 @ 3.75; old heavy wethers, \$3 @ 3.50; mixed lots, \$1 @ 5.

Record for Hot Biscuits

From Field to Table in Just Twenty-Three Minutes.

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Pendleton—The Round-up sign, which adorns the back of the new grandstand, Pendleton, is now the largest painted sign on the Pacific coast, according to the firm whose artists have just completed the job. The sign is 300 feet long and 20 feet high, thus spreading it over 6,000 square feet. The new grandstand, which the Wild West association has constructed, is one of the largest in the northwest. Besides the grandstand, bleachers, which will seat 6,000 additional spectators, have been built.

Lumber Industry Brisk.
Marshfield—The C. A. Smith Lumber & Manufacturing company is turning out a large amount of lumber and in one day shipped from Coos Bay a total of 3,000,000 feet. This is the most lumber that ever before left this port in a single day. It was all bound for California and was carried on the Nann Smith, the San Pedro and the Newberg. Some record shipments have also been lately from Bandon, as the mills are running full force now.

Postal Bank Averages \$100 a Day.
Grants Pass—The postal savings bank at Grants Pass has averaged \$100 a day in deposits since it was opened. A first patron was slow in coming in, but now deposits are coming in fast.

20 Acres Bought for Specialty.
Grants Pass—E. J. and William Winter of Walla Walla, have bought 20 acres of the Charles Ferdine ranch near the city limits on the upper river road. The purchasers will specialize with grapes and berries on the tract.

Developing Lime Deposit.
Metolius—The lime deposits east of town is being developed by L. G. Savage. Fifteen men are employed in the work.

Power Plant Will Furnish Lights.
Metolius—Preparations are being made for the installation of electric lights here this summer. The big boiler that is to furnish power for the pumping plant of the town well is to be used also to furnish power for the electric light plant and the machine shop. This electric light plant is, however, not intended to be operated in opposition to the power plant being installed on Crooked river by Prineville capitalists. The plan is merely to furnish power only until the completion of the Crooked river project.

Pressed Brick for Vale.
Vale—The Vale Trading company is erecting a store building 50x100 feet, one of the most modern in eastern Oregon. The building is of pressed brick, with large plate glass fronts. Last year the Drexel hotel, costing \$55,000, was erected by the United States National bank, and T. Nelson put up a white pressed brick building costing \$22,000. The crops are good this year, as water has been more plentiful than in the past.

Extensive Railroad Work.
Metolius—A force of men is employed by the Oregon Trunk railway improving the trackage in the yard. It is reported that the work will require several weeks.