

KLAMATH REPUBLICAN.

VOL. VI.

KLAMATH FALLS, KLAMATH COUNTY, OREGON, DECEMBER 5, 1901.

NO. 35.

The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER XXI.

I went out late in the evening to question each of the omnibus drivers, but in vain. Whether they were too busy to give me proper attention, or too anxious to join the stir and mirth of the townspeople, they all declared they knew nothing of any Englishwoman. As I returned dejectedly to my inn, I heard a lamentable voice, evidently English, but I hesitated to believe that Olivia was dead. It had slipped out of my mind, but now my memory leaped upon it with irresistible force.

"It is a long time to wait," I said, with an utter sinking of spirit. "It is a long time to wait," he echoed, lifting up his hands, and letting them fall again with a gesture of weariness; "but we must wait and hope."

"To wait in impatience, and to hope at times, and despair at times, I returned to London."

CHAPTER XXII.

One of my first proceedings, after my return, was to ascertain how the English law stood with regard to Olivia's position. Fortunately for me, one of Dr. Senor's oldest friends was a lawyer of great repute, and he discussed the question with me after a dinner at his house at Fulham.

"There seems to be no proof of any kind against the husband," he said, after I had told him all.

"Why?" I exclaimed, "here you have a girl brought up in luxury and wealth, willing to brave any poverty rather than continue to live with him."

"A girl's whim," he said.

"Then Foster could compel her to return to him?" I asked.

"As far as I see into the case, I really could," was the answer, "but Foster really believed in Olivia's death. That was as clear as day. But what explanation could I give to myself of those letters of Olivia's above all? Was it possible that she had caused them to be written, and sent to her husband? I could not even admit such a question, without a sharp sense of disappointment in her."

I saw Mrs. Foster early in the morning, somewhat as a trustee may meet another on neutral ground. She was grateful to me for my interposition in her behalf the night before; and as I knew Ellen Martineau to be safely out of the way, I was inclined to be tolerant towards her. I assured her, upon my honor, that I had no intention of discovering any trace of Olivia in Noireau, and I told her all I had learned about the bankruptcy of Monsieur Perrier, and the scattering of the school.

"But why should you undertake such a chase?" I asked; "if you and Foster are satisfied that Olivia is dead, why should you be running after Ellen Martineau? You show me the papers which would prove her death, and now I find you in this remote part of Normandy, evidently in pursuit of her. What does this mean?"

"You are doing the same thing yourself," she answered.

"Yes," I replied, "because I am not satisfied. But you have proved your conviction by becoming Richard Foster's second wife."

"That is the very point," she said, shedding a few tears; "as soon as ever Mrs. Wilkinson described Ellen Martineau to me, when she was talking about her visitor who had come to inquire after her, I grew quite frightened lest she should ever be charged with marrying me whilst she was alive. So I persuaded him to let me come here and make sure of it, though the journey costs a great deal, and we have very little money to spare. We did not know what tricks Olivia might do, and it made me very miserable to think she might be still alive, and I in her place."

I could not but acknowledge to myself that there was some reason in Mrs. Foster's statement of the case.

"There is not the slightest chance of your finding her," I remarked.

"Isn't there?" she asked, with an evil gleam in her eyes, which I just caught before she hid her face again in her handkerchief.

sensations and impressions, there was all the pale, cynical face and pitiless glance that a subtle malady, beyond the reach of our skill, was slowly eating away his life. The man I abhorred; but the sufferer, mysteriously linked with the memories which clung about my mother, aroused my most urgent, instinctive compassion. Only once before had I watched the conflict between disease and its remedy with so intense an interest.

It was a day or two after a consultation that I came accidentally upon the little note book which I had kept in Guernsey—a private note book, accessible only to myself. It was night; Jack, as usual, was gone out, and I was alone. I turned over the leaves merely for listless want of occupation. All at once I came upon an entry, made in connection with my mother's illness, which recalled to me the discovery I believed I had made of a remedy for her disease, had it only been applied in its earlier stages. It had slipped out of my mind, but now my memory leaped upon it with irresistible force.

I must tell the whole truth, however terrible and humiliating it may be. Whether I had been true or false to myself up to that moment I cannot say. I had taken upon myself the care and, if possible, the cure of this man, who was my enemy, if I had an enemy in the world. His life and mine could not run parallel without great grief and hurt to me, and to one dearer than myself. Now, that a better chance was thrust upon me in his favor, I shrank from seizing it with unutterable reluctance. I turned heart-sick at the thought of it.

Yes, I wished him to die. Conscience flashed the answer across the inner depths of my soul, as a glare of lightning over the sharp crags and cruel waves of our island in a midnight storm. I saw with terrible distinctness that there had been lurking within a sure sense of satisfaction in the certainty that he must die. I took up my note book, and went away to my room, lest Jack should come in suddenly and read my secret on my face. I thrust the book into a drawer in my desk, and locked it away, out of my sight.

It seemed cruel that this power should come to me from my mother's death. If she were living still, or if she had died from any other cause, the discovery of this remedy would never have been made.

"Why?" I exclaimed, "here you have a girl brought up in luxury and wealth, willing to brave any poverty rather than continue to live with him."

"A girl's whim," he said.

"Then Foster could compel her to return to him?" I asked.

"As far as I see into the case, I really could," was the answer, "but Foster really believed in Olivia's death. That was as clear as day. But what explanation could I give to myself of those letters of Olivia's above all? Was it possible that she had caused them to be written, and sent to her husband? I could not even admit such a question, without a sharp sense of disappointment in her."

I saw Mrs. Foster early in the morning, somewhat as a trustee may meet another on neutral ground. She was grateful to me for my interposition in her behalf the night before; and as I knew Ellen Martineau to be safely out of the way, I was inclined to be tolerant towards her. I assured her, upon my honor, that I had no intention of discovering any trace of Olivia in Noireau, and I told her all I had learned about the bankruptcy of Monsieur Perrier, and the scattering of the school.

"But why should you undertake such a chase?" I asked; "if you and Foster are satisfied that Olivia is dead, why should you be running after Ellen Martineau? You show me the papers which would prove her death, and now I find you in this remote part of Normandy, evidently in pursuit of her. What does this mean?"

"You are doing the same thing yourself," she answered.

"Yes," I replied, "because I am not satisfied. But you have proved your conviction by becoming Richard Foster's second wife."

"That is the very point," she said, shedding a few tears; "as soon as ever Mrs. Wilkinson described Ellen Martineau to me, when she was talking about her visitor who had come to inquire after her, I grew quite frightened lest she should ever be charged with marrying me whilst she was alive. So I persuaded him to let me come here and make sure of it, though the journey costs a great deal, and we have very little money to spare. We did not know what tricks Olivia might do, and it made me very miserable to think she might be still alive, and I in her place."

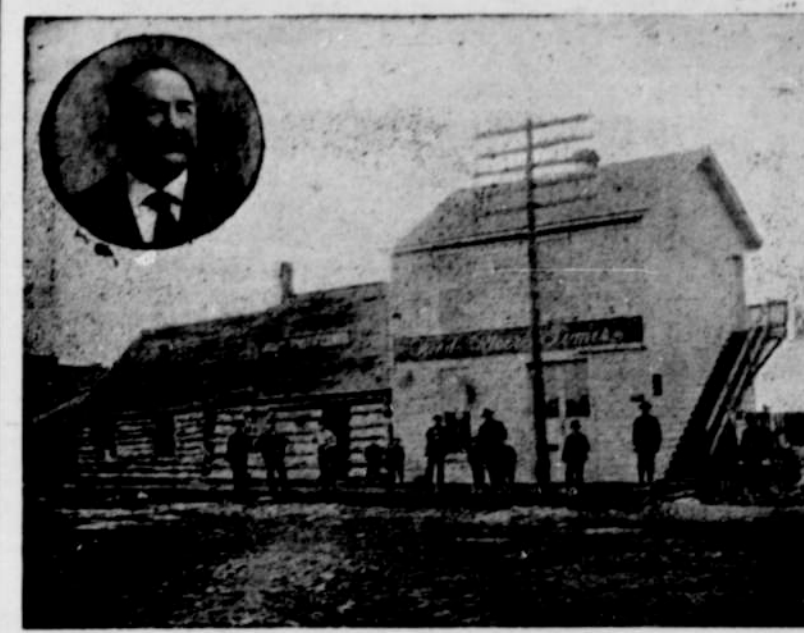
I could not but acknowledge to myself that there was some reason in Mrs. Foster's statement of the case.

"There is not the slightest chance of your finding her," I remarked.

"Isn't there?" she asked, with an evil gleam in her eyes, which I just caught before she hid her face again in her handkerchief.

"At any rate," I said, "you would have never over her if you found her. You should not take her back with you by the omnibus. I do not know Foster's authority, but I can have none whatever, and he is unfit to take this long journey to find her. Really I do not see what you are doing; and I should think your wisest course would be to go back and take care of him, leaving her alone. I am here to assist her, and I shall stay until I see you fairly out of the place."

I kept my very strict watch over her during the day, for I felt sure she would find no trace of Olivia in Noireau. At night I saw her again. She was worn out and despondent, and declared herself quite ready to return to Palaise by the omnibus at five o'clock in the morning. I saw her off, and gave the driver a fee to bring me word for what town she took her ticket at the railway station. When he returned in the evening he told me he had himself bought her one for Honfleur, and started her fairly on her way home.



IDAHO'S LOG CABIN PRINTING OFFICE.

Idaho has a printing office—and a good one—that is still maintained in the old log cabin built over 20 years ago. The Wood River Times, daily and weekly, at Hailey, occupies this odd building and everything about it is comfortable and convenient. Additions to the building have been made as needed, partly of logs and partly of modern building material. T. E. Picotte has owned and published The Times since the first issue, June 15, 1881. When the daily was started, May 22, 1882, Associated Press dispatches were received by wire at Blackfoot and then sent 175 miles by stage to Hailey. It was the first daily published in Idaho. The office floor in the log cabin was for a time the virgin soil. Then flooring was hauled in 160 miles, costing \$125 per thousand feet. Mr. Picotte has been identified with daily papers in New York City, Chicago and several other large cities, always in important and successful positions. With a single exception he has always declined political offices, because he feels that a newspaper man should devote all his time to his profession. The log cabin printing office attracts all visitors to the Wood River country and Editor Picotte may well be proud of his building, his plant and his two newspapers.

RURAL DELIVERY A SUCCESS.

Report of Assistant Postmaster General on the Subject.

Washington, Nov. 29.—First Assistant Postmaster General Johnson, in his annual report, says the yearly increase in the postal revenues has resulted in the free delivery service becoming self sustaining. Of the gross postal revenues of the United States for the past fiscal year, \$74,295,394 came from 866 free delivery cities. The remaining 3,600 presidential offices yielded \$16,063,252. A 72,479 fourth class postoffices produced \$18,913,519. Mr. Johnson says that the fact that the postal service in the largest cities is practically perfect is the explanation of why the annual percentage of increases in the revenue of the free delivery postoffices should be three times as large as that of the fourth class offices. As rural free delivery reaches out into the country, giving equal facilities without regard to locality, he says, it increases the revenues at a rate at least equal to that maintained in the free delivery cities, where, during the past five years, it has averaged 8 per cent.

At the end of the present fiscal year, 8,600 rural routes will be in successful operation, 6,000 being in effect by December 2. The latter figure represents just 50 per cent of the applications for such service filed since its inauguration five years ago. The inflexible policy is announced of hereafter avoiding the maintenance of unnecessary postoffices and superfluous star routes contemporaneously with rural free delivery routes. On July 1 last the force of 4,301 rural carriers was serving 2,840,644 people, a fraction of over 75 cents per capita, and on December 2 next 4,000,000 of the rural population will be enjoying free delivery. Every establishment of a route, the report says, is followed promptly by a steady increase in the volume of mail both delivered and collected.

The city free delivery service now embraces 866 cities and towns, including four in the new insular possessions, all these employing an army of 16,389 uniformed carriers, who collect and carry the mails two or more times each working day to 32,000,000 patrons. The total cost to the department per annum for this service is 50 cents per capita. The gross receipts of 4,301 rural delivery postoffices were \$74,295,394, an increase of over 11 per cent for the year. The total estimate for the next fiscal year for this city free delivery service is \$18,745,450.

The average daily sales of money orders in the United States, fees included, are \$937,814. The aggregate amount of money orders issued was \$294,618,681, an increase of \$39,000,000 for the year.

Pan-American Congress.
City of Mexico, Nov. 29.—The committees of the Pan-American conference are rapidly completing their work, with the exception of the arbitration committee and the committee on commerce and reciprocity. The latter is withholding action until it learns the stand which President Roosevelt will take on the subject of reciprocity. The committee on future Pan-American conferences will recommend the holding of a conference every five years.

Opening of Charleston Exposition.
Washington, Nov. 29.—Arrangements have been made for the opening of the South Carolina Interstate and West Indian exposition by the president next Wednesday. At the close of the address by Senator Depew at Charleston, messages of greeting will pass between the president and managers of the exposition, and at 2:30 o'clock the president will press the button which will set the machinery of the exposition in motion.

Kitchener Reaches an Agreement.
Cape Town, Nov. 28.—Lord Kitchener and Sir Gordon Sprigg, prime minister of Cape Colony, have reached an agreement under the terms of which Cape Colony resumed the control of the Colonial troops in 29 districts. There has been much discontent in the Cape, arising from the fact that the Colonial troops were being removed from the command of the Colonial government.

Sixty-five dollars have been offered at the New York stock exchange, establishing a new figure.

John M. Johnson, judge of the United States court for the northern district of Virginia, has completed the fortieth year of his service on the federal bench.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Presented in a Condensed Form Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers.

One of the convicts who escaped from Leavenworth, Kan., has been captured at Tusculum, Ala.

At St. Paul, Walter Bourne, ex-deputy county auditor, was convicted on a charge of false auditing and fraud.

While quelling a row in the gallery of a Chicago theater, George Harden, a special officer, was shot and fatally wounded.

A New York man has been arrested on a charge of having set fire to a tenement house in which 62 persons were asleep.

The coroner's jury found the officers of the Smuggler Union mine at Telluride, Colo., were not responsible for the recent disaster.

Gilbert Parker, the novelist, is coming to America.

There is danger of a serious water famine at Hong Kong.

The Illinois fund for the McKinley memorial amounts to \$6,342.

King Edward ignores the anti-British agitation in Germany.

Twenty-six men were killed by a boiler explosion at Detroit, Mich.

Santos-Dumont proposes to make ascents in his airship from London.

Frank Munsey has purchased a controlling interest in the New York Daily News.

The warship Missouri will be launched at Newport News, Saturday, December 28.

The switchmen's strike at Pittsburg was a failure. Only one railroad was seriously affected.

Queen Wilhelmina has recovered from her recent illness, and will be able to go out in a few days.

The General Carriage Company, of New Jersey, will be reorganized with a capital of \$2,500,000.

Kitchener has again applied for a number of staff officers from India to be sent forthwith to South Africa.

Strike of railroad switchmen is ordered at Pittsburg.

Shakir Pasha has been appointed governor of Scurati, Asia Minor.

Marquis Ito, the Japanese statesman, has arrived at St. Petersburg.

William Gwin, for 30 years chief messenger to the secretary of state, is dead.

Home Rule Republican party of Hawaii wants Chinese exclusion laws re enacted.

Three masked men entered a gambling resort at Chickasaw, I. T., and carried off \$700.

Half a million people in the Yangtze valley, China, will starve unless they receive aid.

The monetary loss from the recent gale on the Atlantic is greater than at first supposed.

Traffic on the Panama railway was stopped, but marines from the Iowa soon re-established it.

North Weymouth, Mass., was visited by a disastrous fire which will throw many men out of employment for a time.

Johnston, Miss., has been practically destroyed by fire. Fourteen stores and six residences were burned. Loss, \$75,000.

According to a dispatch to the London Standard from Odessa, 150 persons perished in recent earthquakes at Errazoum.

Secretary Hay has just received from an unknown person, through the collector of customs at New York, a conscience contribution of \$18,668.

Americans captured a rebel camp in Rebel Island.

Sousa's band is playing to overflowing audiences in London.

Fire destroyed the Crawfordville, Ind., wire and nail plant. Loss, \$150,000.

Lord Salisbury is said to be aging rapidly, and displays little interest in public affairs.

Robbers blew open the Bollersville, O., postoffice safe, and secured \$900 worth of stamps and \$50.

Pittsburg, Pa., switchmen have made a demand for higher wages and will go on strike if refused.

The bodies of the eight mining officials were recovered from the Baby mine in West Virginia.

Two men have been arrested and confessed to the murder of young Morrow, which occurred in Portland.

On the suggestion of Germany and Russia, there has been an international exchange regarding the surveillance of the Baltic.

The United States light-house steamer General Alva has been towed into Sorogon, Southeast Luzon, with her shaft broken.

May Not Please Carnegie.

Elwood, Ind., Nov. 28.—The gift of \$25,000 by Andrew Carnegie for a public library building here has been accepted with a stipulation that may not be pleasing to the donor. It is that the building shall be known as "The Elwood Public Library." It is customary for cities receiving such gifts to name the library after the iron magnate. It is said that the name was chosen to placate some of the labor unions.

Englishman Will Be Deported.

Manila, Nov. 28.—Paterson, an Englishman, the secretary to Sixto Lopez, who was smuggled ashore by Fiske Warren, of Boston, was taken before the collector of the port, when he called at the custom house for his baggage. The collector insisted that he take the oath of allegiance, and as Paterson refused to do so, he will be deported. The United States light-house steamer General Alva has been towed into Sorogon, Southeast Luzon, with her shaft broken.

Kitchener Reaches an Agreement.

Cape Town, Nov. 28.—Lord Kitchener and Sir Gordon Sprigg, prime minister of Cape Colony, have reached an agreement under the terms of which Cape Colony resumed the control of the Colonial troops in 29 districts. There has been much discontent in the Cape, arising from the fact that the Colonial troops were being removed from the command of the Colonial government.

Sixty-five dollars have been offered at the New York stock exchange, establishing a new figure.

John M. Johnson, judge of the United States court for the northern district of Virginia, has completed the fortieth year of his service on the federal bench.

November 28, 1901
MISSING