

# Mother Mississippi's Voice

It was excessively inconsiderate of Mrs. Downs to die, just as he was about to close that N. R. & M. merger, argued Henry Yates, but with due respect for his sister, he turned his back on his New York office, boarded the "20-hour train" for Chicago, and of a sudden found himself living in the past.

He awakened to a realization that years had passed since his gentle, shrinking wife had closed her eyes to sight of him standing shocked and wide-eyed with a wee baby girl in his arms.

He had been so busy, fighting for a foothold in Chicago's financial world, that he had failed to note his wife's falling health, and even in the hour of her death, he had not realize that she had died literally of heart-hunger—of longing for the companionship and the protecting love, but not the dollars, of the man she had married.

Of one thing he was sure. He had loved her, in his passive way, and had meant to make a great lady of her, when he had won his financial fight. He hated the child who had robbed him of his wife.

So the babe had been thrust into the willing arms of his widowed sister, and he had plunged back into the business maelstrom.

The allowance turned over to Mrs. Downs for the support of the child had been liberal. He had been informed that her education had been carried on after the most approved methods, but he never saw her, and when from Chicago he had plunged into New York, still bent on acquiring



ON THE VALLEY QUEEN.

more and more wealth, he had passed out of their lives without even a sight of the child.

And now, of course, with Mrs. Downs' death, something must be done. Doubtless his sister had had intimate friends among her own sex. The problem would be solved somehow.

And it was, but not just as he had expected.

Edith settled it for herself, when she came to greet him, big-eyed, slender, lily-like and sorrowful. The daughter was her mother of their honeymoon days.

Yates reached out his arms with a great cry. The paternal instinct awoke with a rush that robbed him of speech. But the girl understood. She was the sort who could read men aright.

From that hour Edith's happiness and social success were of more vital interest to Henry Yates than the acquirement of stocks and bonds. The latter were useful only in furthering her interests.

Mr. Yates built a palace on Millionaires' row and cursed in his heart the social lights who withheld their beams from his lovely daughter.

A lordling of depleted fortune but fireproof social connections came and saw but did not conquer. Yates said the price was too high, and his daughter, curled up in his never-failing arms, thanked him between sobs of joy.

But all this did not help matters when Allen Houston appeared on the horizon, and, so far as Edith was concerned, filled it completely. Young Houston had a small patrimony a tremendous fund of ambition, and the profile of a poet.

Henry Yates said "No." Edith remembered the lonely years her father had spent, talked pathetically, yet not waveringly, of "duty," and Houston flung himself into the wilds of the west.

Edith did not grieve openly, but the loving eyes of her father were not to be deceived. He became restless and anxious, and so they decided that New York was unbearable and the sight of New Orleans during the Mardi Gras would do them both good.

Mr. Yates planned the trip without consulting Edith. They would go to Memphis by rail and there board one of the old-fashioned sternwheel river boats for New Orleans.

Somehow, with the sting of social failure and the mad rush of his business life wearing upon him Yates was hungry for the old life—life he

had known when he was only "Mr. Clerk" of "The Belle of the West."

Those were the days when the Yates fortune was represented by three figures, and during those river trips he had laid the foundations for the prosperity which now ran into eight figures.

They reached Memphis at night, but he insisted upon a glimpse of the majestic sheet of swirling, yellow water. It was like meeting an old friend, he declared, and, with Edith's arm held close to his side, he added:

"I never realized how tired I was until I got within sound of my old friend's voice."

The next morning they went on board the Valley Queen. Yates thrilled as his foot touched the deck. He walked briskly to the little window on the saloon deck and exclaimed:

"Mr. Clerk, I want two of your best rooms to New Orleans."

A blue-coated figure came close to the window, a strong, masculine hand held out some keys, and a voice which made Mr. Yates start answered: "The best two on board, Mr. Yates, and I hope you will find your trip with us most pleasant and comfortable."

Mr. Yates glanced wildly toward the shore. It was slipping away from them. They were in mid-stream—and the man at the window was Allen Houston.

Retreat was impossible. Graceful capitulation was inevitable. Yates put out his hand.

Thereafter he divided his time between the deck, which he paced with his daughter, telling her lively yarns of his own days as a river-boat clerk, and the office, where he shared Houston's preoccupation with his duties.

There was something familiar about it all—the pleasant familiarity which takes 10 years off a man's shoulder. And Houston understood the work, just as Yates had understood it years before. Where he had started, Houston was starting.

Some times watching his daughter's face, he wavered. But no; it was impossible. His own case had been exceptional. All river-boat clerks could not be millionaires, and Houston was merely of a good, up-State family, without social standing in the world where Mammon ruled.

Yet Mr. Yates found himself watching young Houston curiously. He wasn't half bad, this college-bred youth, who could dispatch office duties with ease, placate patrons who fretted at the slow method of travel, and in an emergency could tell the deck hands more things about their ancestry than Yates had dreamed of in his own river life.

They had quit the bluffs, and cotton had given way to cane and rice. In a few hours they would touch at New Orleans. The deck hands had all been paid off, save for the dollar which insured their aid in tying the boat to the dock.

The clerk's duties were over, his papers in shape, and the last landing made. Mr. Yates met him on the saloon deck, and remarked, "Let's go below and watch those darkies lose all their money."

The old life had him in its clutches. Down below they went. Away in the stern the engines pounded. Toward the bow the furnaces glowed. Between the two, roustabouts had gathered to gamble their earnings. Some of the negroes were already penniless. Others were flushed and excited by their gains.

Yates watched the scene for an hour, laughing at the apt remarks of the gamblers. Wall street was forgotten. Social ambitions died within him. He was again in Allen's place, a clerk without a future, without great hopes. Suddenly he turned:

"Man, they are happier than I have dared be since I stood where you are to-day. I am wondering whether it is worth while—the struggle, the knock-out blows one must give and take. Mother Mississippi has been talking to me, Houston; scolding me in her own way. Edith told me once that money was not all—and I reckon she is right. At any rate, you may ask her if she still believes that. If she does, I won't stand between you."

An hour later the boat slipped around the crescent, past the coal docks and the fruit docks to the levees. The rush of the water and the rudely melodious voices of the negroes singing at their work, mingled with a strange harmony.

In the bow of the Valley Queen. Edith Yates stood with her hand clasped in her lover's her expectant glance fixed on the quaint old city.

In the stern, looking backward upon the river, whose voice he had heeded. Henry Yates stood with folded arms. He was wondering whether he should ever go back to the mad struggle and the social walls he had striven so hard to climb—for her sake.—Boston Globe.

## Spokane Market Report.

Vegetables—New potatoes, 75c sack; head lettuce, 3 lbs 25c; tomatoes, home grown, 5@8c lb; radishes, 3 bunches 5c; dried onions, 1@2c lb; green onions, 3 bunches 5c; cucumbers, 10@25c doz; beets, 3 bunches 10c; cauliflower, 15@25c head; green peas, 5c lb; cabbage, 3@4c lb; turnips, 3@5 bunches 5c; string beans, 6 lbs 25c; green corn, home grown, 10@15c doz; wax beans, 5c lb; summer squash, 5@10c each; bell peppers, 40c lb; celery, 5@10c bunch.

Fruits—Lemons, 20@30c doz; oranges, 25@40c doz; almonds, Jordan, 75c; California, 60c lb; grape fruit, 4 for 25c; coconuts, 10@15c each; limes, 30c doz; pineapples, 30@40c each; bananas, 25@30c doz; apricots, 7@10c lb; 20c basket; muskmelons, 5@25c each; peaches, 15@25c basket; Wenatchee peaches, 20@25c 5 lb basket; blackberries, 10c basket; cherries, 2 lbs 15c; red raspberries, 10c basket; black raspberries, 10@15c basket; watermelons, 25@30c each; nectarines, 10c lb; prunes, 15c lb and 25c basket; new apples, 2@3 lbs 10c; pears, 25c basket; cooking pears, 4@5 lbs 20@25c; huckleberries, 12 1/2@15c basket; crabapples, 5c lb; peach plums, 15c basket; grades, 10@20c lb.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 25@45c each; chickens, dressed, 17@18c lb. Dairy products—Creamery butter, 30c lb; country butter, 15@25c lb; cheese, 18@25c lb.

Eggs—25c doz; case, \$6 wholesale. Grain and feed—Timothy hay, 90c@1 \$1 cwt, \$14 ton; grain hay, 80c cwt, \$12 ton; alfalfa, \$12@13 ton; chicken feed, \$1.30 cwt, \$22 ton; oats, 1.25 cwt, \$20@22 ton; bran, 95c cwt; bran and shorts, \$1.10 sack 90 lbs; shorts, \$1.10 cwt; barley, \$2 ton; \$1.20 cwt; corn, \$1.50 cwt.

Sugar—\$6.50 100 lb sack, 14 lbs \$1. Flour—Wholesale, eastern hard wheat, \$5.25@5.75 bbl; retail, fancy patents, \$1.20 sack; standard brands, \$1.15 sack; common grade, \$1.10 sack; lowest, \$1 sack; Washington wheat, \$4.25@4.75 bbl.

Prices Paid to Producers. Poultry and Eggs—Chickens, roosters, 9@10c; hens, 10@11c lb, live weight; eggs, fresh, \$6 case, 25c doz; strictly fresh.

Vegetables—New potatoes, 50@60c cwt; onions, 50@75c cwt.

Live stock—Steers, \$3.50 per cwt; cows, \$2.75@3; mutton, ewes, \$3@3.50 cwt; wethers, \$3.50 cwt; hogs, live, \$5.50 cwt; dressed, 9c lb.

## Trade Report.

Bradstreet's report says: Weather and crop conditions are still the keynote to fall trade. In the northwest, southwest and south buyers are taking hold energetically and reports as a whole are as good or better than a year ago. In the east fall jobbing has started in well, though perhaps not so active as hoped for. Some soft spots are, however, noted in the central west sections, in which crops yielded lighter than hoped for. The retail trade is seasonably quiet and collections are reported backward in a number of instances. Among the great industries few important changes are noted. Fewer industrial operatives are on strike now than for months past, but the idleness of cotton mill operators tend rather to increase. The lumber trade is active west and north, but in the east it has not recovered from the depression induced by labor troubles, now about drawing to a close. Shoe manufacturing is now active the country over and eastern shipments are breaking all records.

Wheat, including flour, exports for the week, aggregate 3,372,769 bushels. Business failures in the United States for the week number 166. In Canada, failures for the week number 14.

## Coast Wheat Report.

Portland—Walla Walla, 77@79c; bluestem, 80@82c; valley, 80c. Tacoma—Firmer; but few transactions; bluestem, 82c; club 78c.

## Convict Murphy Caught.

Reno, Nev., Aug. 25.—Convict Joseph Murphy, who escaped from Folsom prison, was captured at 10 o'clock at night by Deputy Sheriffs Sharky and Maxwell at the Virginia street bridge, crossing the Truckee river in Reno. Convict Frank Miller was with Murphy at the time, but jumped off the sidewalk into the willows. Sharky fired at him, the shot probably taking effect. Sharky and Dwight Jones followed Miller. Three more shots were fired at him, but he escaped in the darkness.

## Battleship on Drydock.

New York, Aug. 25.—The United States battleship Massachusetts, which was damaged on August 12 by striking on a ledge during a fog while off the Maine coast, has reached New York harbor. The Massachusetts will go in drydock at the Brooklyn navy yard for repairs.

## Better Yukon Mail Service.

Dawson, Aug. 15, via Seattle, Aug. 26.—The Canadian government has contracted to have 2100 pounds of letters, magazines and papers brought in weekly during the winter.

## Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good liver pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. They keep the bowels regular, cure constipation.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

## COST OF SHAMROCK III.

It is Very Costly to Try for the Cup.

The Shamrock III. probably cost to build about \$200,000. Her five suits of sails cost \$100,000. Extra spars, riggings, furnishings and fixtures cost \$50,000. Shamrock I., which was also brought over, had to be refitted with new sails and the outlay for these, with the cost of rigging, painting, cleaning and renovating, made a bill of about \$50,000. Here was half a million dollars for the two boats ready for sailing.

There are 45 men on each of these racers, with wages ranging from the captain's pay of \$4500 down to \$30 a month for the sailors. In addition to the regular wages, a bonus of \$75 is paid to each man for coming to the United States, and if the Shamrock wins it will be increased considerably. The men on the Erin will receive about \$17,500, and those of a second tender about \$5000. This makes the cost of the men for six months over \$50,000.

Feeding 250 men for six months is estimated to cost \$18,000. Dry dock charges for 22 days are put down at \$6000, and when to this is added the expense for storage, painters, extra hands and use of lighters and derricks, the bill has grown to \$15,000. A new convoy was purchased for \$75,000 to assist the Erin, and Sir Thomas chartered a barge, a houseboat and an excursion steamer for use during the races. Then the entertainment bill will be enormous. The Erin has been crowded every day, many guests having come from abroad to live on board the craft. There will be open hospitality for several weeks, for Lipton believes in doing the thing up brown. And when the account has been figured up it will probably be found that the attempt this year to lift the cup has cost the owner of the Shamrock not far from \$700,000.

## Escaped From Tucson Jail.

Tucson, Ariz., Aug. 24.—Five prisoners, including Carlos McCormick, the boy murderer, aged 14 years, made their escape from the Pima county jail at an early hour in the morning by digging a hole in the wall of the jail and dropping from the second story by means of a rope made from their blankets.

## Bookwalter Withdraws.

Springfield, Ohio, Aug. 24.—At the close of a long conference in Columbus between Thomas L. Johnson and Charles Salen of Cleveland and John W. Bookwalter of this city the latter issued a signed statement withdrawing from the race for indorsement for United States senator before the democratic state convention.

## Wiggs Pitched Great Game.

Salt Lake, Aug. 24.—James Wiggs Sunday afternoon pitched 22 innings against the Seattle team in a double header and won both games.

## To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A bill is ready authorizing the Columbia government to make a new canal treaty with the United States upon a fixed basis, and also providing for modifying the national constitution.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kilne's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kilne, Ltd., 981 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

There are thousands of bicycles being sold this season through the southern states, where the bicycle craze has struck the negroes, and the wheel has almost been abandoned by the whites.

For bronchial troubles try Piso's Cure for Consumption. It is a good cough medicine. At druggists, price 25 cents.

Travel baths on one of the Russian railways are the latest provision for its employes' comfort in the outlying districts.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during teething period.

In one of the streets of Vienna workmen have dug up part of the stone flooring of a Roman house dating from the third century.

## WRIGHT SUCCEEDS TAFT.

Promotion for Vice Governor of the Philippines.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 27.—General Luke R. Wright of Memphis, Tenn., will succeed Judge Taft as governor general of the Philippines when the latter becomes secretary of war next January to succeed Secretary Root. President Roosevelt has authorized the announcement that the post had been offered to General Wright and that he had accepted it.

General Wright is now a member of the Philippines commission and vice governor of the islands. He is a lifelong democrat. President Roosevelt spoke in high terms of General Wright's ability and fitness for the position of governor general. He entertains sincere regard for him, both personally and officially.

Both the president and Secretary Root regard General Wright as a man of proved executive ability, his services as a member of the commission having been of a distinguished character.

During Governor Taft's extended sojourn in this country, General Wright was acting governor general, and his conduct of the office was a source of congratulation to the administration. General Wright is popular, not only with the Americans in the Philippines, but also with the Filipinos, who hold him only second in their estimation to Governor Taft.

## Walla Walla Gas Plant Sold.

Walla Walla, Wash., Aug. 26.—At a cost of \$150,000, the Walla Walla Gas & Electric plant has been sold to Isaac W. Anderson, president of the Spokane Gas company, and his Philadelphia associates. The new owners take charge September 1.

## Burning Steamer Sunk.

Tokio, Aug. 27.—Fire on the French steamer Tonkin caused damage to the extent of \$250,000 to the liner and a half million dollars to the cargo. The steamer was sunk to avoid total loss and was afterwards floated and towed to Kobe for repairs.

## Investigate Land Frauds.

Washington, Aug. 26.—Secretary Hitchcock says that matters connected with the investigation of the alleged Indian land frauds in Indian Territory were progressing smoothly.

"Here's a funny one," said the poker; "you can take two letters from 'money' and leave only 'one.' See how it's done?"

"Well," replied the postal clerk, "I could take money from two letters and leave absolutely nothing."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

By local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

By the flash of an electric spark one hundred and twenty-five millionth of a second in duration a rifle bullet can be photographed in its flight.

When money talks it seldom has any trouble in finding a listener.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Dr. J. C. Carter

50c Pac-Stimils Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION. CURE SICK HEADACHE.