THE DALLES WEEKLY CHRONICLE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1896.

A QUESTION of COURAGE

The third day of Ringbrand's absence dawned hot and clear, and when Ludlow reached "The Laurels" with his men he found the colonel and Henry waiting impatiently. After a short consultation and the arrangement of n definite plan, the quest began; and as soon as the men were out of sight Hester mounted and rode to Tregarthen. The suspense of the previous day had been hard to endure, but it had been mixed with the hope that some of the means employed would bring news of a cheering nature. When her father and brother returned from their fruitless errands, and she had read Ludlow's note, the girl began to realize in dread earnest what the prolonged uncertainty meant for her, and she was glad enough to escape from the ordeal of another lonely day of waiting. Mrs. Ludlow saw her galloping down the road, and met her at the door. "Did the men get started before you

left?" she inquired, putting her arm around the girl's waist and leading her to the cool sitting-room.

"Yes; they had planned to throw a line all the way across the mountain, moving it northward, so as to cover the whole plateau."

"They can hardly fail to find him: that is, if he still on the mountain,' replied Mrs. Ludlow.

"Oh, yes, Helen, but just think of itthis is the third day! They can scarce-ly hope to find him alive if any accident has happened." Hester's voice betrayed her emotion, and Mrs. Ludlow hastened to comfort her.

"You mustn't be discouraged, dear; it'll come out all right-1 just feel that it will. All day yesterday I was just as blue as could be, but now I am sure we'll hear good news before long."

"I wish I could be; but I can't; and I've tried so hard. All night long I was haunted by the most dreadful pictures of him lying in some desolate place. Sometimes it seemed as if he were only wounded, but at others his face was livid and ghastly. Oh, it was terrible!" "Poor dear!" said Mrs. Ludlow.

sympathetically, "does it mean so much to you?"

Hester covered her face with her bands, and the compassionate comforter saw a tear trickle down one of the shapely fingers. "There, there, Hester, dear; don't cry: I know you can't talk about it yet, not even to me."

The girl looked up with her cheeks aflame. "And you know why I can't! It' shameful to even think of such a thing!"

"No, it isn't-not from my point of view; you must remember I know some things on the other side, and if Hugh hasn't spoken it's because he has been restrained by a nobler motive than most men could find a place for. Oh, you needn't hide your face again: I'm not going to do his wooing for him; you'll find he can do that for himself, some day, and then he'll tell you all about it."

Hester rose and crossed to the window, commanding the view of the mountain, and Mrs. Ludlow went away to attend to her household duties When she looked in an hour later, the girl was still standing at the window, looking with wistful eyes at the forestclad slopes of the great hills, as if seeking to read the secret of the mystery on the fair pages of the landscape. It was a long weary day for the two women, and in the afternoon Hester announced her intention of returning to

thus obtained he gauged the varying width of the cavern until he found a point where the walls approached each other so nearly as to make the intervening space correspond exactly with his measurement.

The next step was to cut the log into two pieces of equal length, and, dragging it out into the better light under the aperture, he narrowly missed throwing it down upon another package of food similar to the one found in the same spot on the previous morning. It was a welcome surprise, and he stopped work long enough to devour the hard corn-bread and greasy bacon, thinking that the daintiest breakfast ever brought him by the well-trained waiter n the grill-room of his New York club had not been eaten with a keener relish.

"It must be the woman," he soliloquized; "it can't be anyone else; and if these fellows have put their devilish plot in motion I'll get no more rations from that source, because they were to send her away to-day. After all, though, I don't know as it makes much differ-



He hoisted the other piece of wood after him

nce; if another night finds me still in this hole I shan't care much what beomes of me."

Putting the shadow of despondency nto words had the effect of defining it. and he shook it off resolutely. "That'll never do; there must be no ifs and ands bout it: I've just got to get out of here vhile this daylight lasts." He swallowed the last mouthful of

bread and fell to work again, beginning to cut a groove around the middle of the og by incessant and careful strokes of the pick. In turning the piece of timber, he saw where the mountaineer's shot had plowed a deep furrow in it, and he knew then that the bruise on his arm had been made by the glancing and half-sucht bullet. He scarcely heeded the grim reminder, and as he bent patientive to his work he thought how quickly the school of privation and hardship begins to impress its lessons of indiffer-

and we can figure safely up to ter o'clock." 'Then the folly of planning so far ahead while he was still in prison that for two days and a half have resisted all his efforts to break i struck him like the rebuke of a task master, and he slid down from the log with a mild imprecation pointed at his own vagaries. "That's just like me," he muttered, "sending my imagination across the river before the bridge is even planned. Work is the word, you speculative idiot! Do you hear that? Work!"

To be continued.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wednesday.

Mrs. Horton left for Portland this afternoon

Judge Bradshaw returned this afternoon to the sea coast.

Mr. J. R. Warner of White Salmon left for his home this morning.

M. T. Nolan left on the afternoon train for Portland on business.

Mr. Balch, the tailor, returned from a ahort trip to Hood River today. Juoge Blakeley left this afternoon for

the coast. He is not in the best of health.

city on business connected with probate court.

Mrs. T. C. Donnell left this morning Hon. S. L. Moorhead, Hobert Johnson for White Salmon, where she will visit and V. P. Fiske will give five-minute Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Warner.

The FitzGerald Bros., Eugene Looney and McMein of McMein & Morrow. sheep growers of the Mitchell country, are in the city.

Mrs. Laura B. Logan, Miss Laura Knowles and Ray Logan, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Crossen left this morning for Portland.

Thursday.

Mr. T. A. Van Norden left this afternoon for Newport.

Mrs. Wm. Michell and Miss Michell left for Long Beach today.

Ad. Kellar returned today from the Red Men's state conncil at Portland.

morning, having finished his labors before the institute.

Mrs. Feeney of Portland, a sister of Mr. R. H. Darnielle, arrived today on a visit to the latter and his family.

Attorney John H. Hall, a partner of F. T. Hume, was in town today on legal business and left for Portland on the afternoon train.

Rev. I. N. Hazel and wife left on the Regulator this morning for California. They were accompanied to the landing by numerous friends and members of the congregation to bid them goodbye. Friday.

Rev. W. C. Curtis went to Hood River his morning.

Mrs. Hal French left for Hood River on the Regulator this morning.

Mrs. A. C. Phelps and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Phelps left this morning for Stevenson on a camping trip.

county this morning.

Messrs. H. C. Howe and R. S. Andrews of Hood River, who have been attending the institute, returned home today.

Messrs. Liebe, Hilton, Gibons, Schan-no, Myers and Montgomery left on the afternoon train for Hood River and will institute a degree of Royal Arch Masons there this evening.

A Reported Battle of Sheepmen. The Fossil Journal says: J. M. South brings word to town of a desperate battle between sheepmen and cattlemen on Snow mountain, southwest of Canyon City, which took place about a week ago. Mr. South was at Muddy Station Thursday, when the Mitchell-Antelope stage driver brought word to O'Neill, manager of the Prineville Sheep & Land Co., that Mr. Kitchen, one of the company's employee, was one of three sheepmen killed, two cattlemen being also slain. Another of the sheepmen killed was Earnest Sherar, a nephew of Jos. Sherar, the well-known woolgrower and buyer. Young Sherar was known to a number of our people as the pitcher of the Antelope baseball club. For several years he has been buying and shipping sheep for his uncle, and on the occasion of the battle he, with several others, including Mr. Kitchen, was driving a band of sheep across the country to the railroad, presumably to Huntington, for shipment. There have been so many fake "sheep fights" in Grant county this year that this may be like the others, simply made up in order to scare sheepmen from going into the mountains with their flocks, but this story, in that it gives the names of some of the killed and was accepted as true by Mr. O'Neil, has symptoms of truth in it. A reporter of THE CHRONICLE endeavored to find out whether there was any truth in the above story or not. From Mr. Wiseman it is learned that may be too short for the next place, and he has letters from Earnest Sherar of date since the event spoken of, which would show that there is no foundation for the sensational story in the Fossil paper.

Oregon Press Association.

On August 20th and 21st the Oregon Press Association will meet at Astoria. The program is as follows: Address of welcome; response; presi-

dent's annual address; reports of officers; "The Editor and the Public Schools," D. M. C. Gault; "Newspaper Legislation," M. L. Pipes. ex-president; 'A Subscription List in Oregon," C. S. Jackson, East Oregonian; "Personal lerce Reminiscences," Dr. J. N. R. Bell, expresident; "The Local Press," C. B. Irvine, Salem Statesman; "National Editorial Association," Charles Nickell, Jacksonville Times; "The Specialty Press," Frank Lee, Pacific Farmer; "Junketing," J. R. Eeegle, St. Helens Mist, ex-president; "Normal Schools," A. Noltner, Dispatch; "Observations of the Oregon Press," J. B. Eddy, ex-president; "The Daily Press," John Gratke, Astoria Budget; "Western Editorial a vigorous body and robust strength fol-Federation," E. J. Kaiser, Record, Ashlow good health. But all fail when the land; "Newspaper Hypnotism," Ira L. weakened. Nervous debility and loss of Campbell, Eugene Guard : "Newspaper Fakes and Fakers," L. Samuel, ex-president; also Mrs. O. S. England of Salem manly power result from bad habits, con-tracted by the young and Mrs. A. S. Duniway of Portland have been assigned places on the prothrough ignorance of their ruinous con-sequences. Low spirits, melancholia, County Judge Robt. Mays is in the gram: Editors A. W. Patterson, George

B. Small, S. S. Train, Professor F. R. Blochberger, F. J. Nutting, E. B. Piper, and V. P. Fiske will give five-minute talks on subjects yet to be assigned

A Boom for Copper.

If the 53-cent silver dollar will bring prosperity and give money to all the people, the 3-cent copper dollar will bring those blessings in greater measure. If the debtor can save 47 cents on every dollar under free silver, he can save 97 cents on every dollar by paying with a 3-cent copper dollar. The copper bug certainly has a better scheme than the silver bug. If the arguments of the silver bug are sound, those of the copper Mr. Troy Shelley returned home this bug are sounder. But let us suspend judgment, brethren, until we hear from

The Issue is Fure Silver.

figures 16 to 1; leave the gold standard out of the question, for there is no direct issue upon it, and consider the real issue, silver.

A lump of silver of a certain size, 3711/4 grains in weight, is today worth 53 cents. The Bryan proposition is that the government shall stamp it a dollar. That would be fiat money-making of the same sort as the government setting its printing presses to work and turning out

without limit dollars of paper. It is fiat dishonesty. It is pregnant with trouble for every man, laborer or Mr. S. L. Brooks left for Sherman capitalist, who lives by industry, and it would leave to the United States the hurt of lasting mistrust in the mind of every industrial investor and leader,

American and foreign.

THOMAS HARPER, - - Proprietor A Martyr Turned Down.

Stages leave Bake Oven for Antelope every day, and from Antelope to Mit-New York Mail and Express. chell three times a week. Ex-President St. John, of the Mercantile National bank, is a wiser if not a

GOOD HORSES AND WAGONS.

STAGE LINE,

Oven and Mitchel

EAST and SOUTH via **Dr. PIERCE'S** The Shasta Route PLEASANT_ -of THE-4 ELLETS Southern Pacific Comp'y. CURE Trains leave and are due to arrive at Portland SICK HEADACHE, FROM JUNE 23, 1895. LEAVE. ABBIVE BILIOUSNESS, OVERLAND EX-CONSTIPATION, press, Salem, Rose-burg, Ashland, Sac-ramento, Ogden, San Francisco, Mojave, Los Angeles, El Paso, New Utleans and East INDIGESTION, "8:50 P. M. *8:10 A. M DYSPEPSIA, Los Argeles, El Faso, New Orleans and East. Hoseburg and way sta-tions. Via Woodhurn for McAngel, Silverton, Went Scio, Browns-ville, Springfield and Natron Salem and way stations. (Corvallis and way) stations. McMinwille and (Salem and way stations) (Salem and way) (Sal POOR, APPETITE, 8:00 A. M and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Duily Of all druggists. except Sundays, ONCE USED_ 4:00 P. M. 7:30 A. M. ALWAYS IN FAVOR. H:45 P. M. YOUNG SPIRITS. *Daily. (Daily, except Sunday DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE. PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS AND SECOND-CLASS SLEEPING CARS Attached to all Through Trains. Through Ticket Office, 134 Third street, where through tickets to all points in the Eastern States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest units from J. B. KIEKLAND, Ticket Agent. All above trains arrive at and depart from Grand Central Station, Fifth and I streets. YAMHILL DIVISION. Passenger Depot, foot of Jefferson street. Passenger Depot, fool of Jefferson street,
Leave for OSWE540, week days, at 6:30, 7:20, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 1:35, 5:15, 6:30 p. m., 8:00 p. m., and 11:30 p. m. on Saturday only.
Arrive at Portland, 7:10, 8:30, 11:35 a. m., 1:30, 4:15, 6:20, 7:40, 9:05 p. m.
Leave for Sheridan, week days, at 4:30 p. m. Arrive at Portland, 9:30 a. m.
Leave for AIRLLE on Mondar, Wednesday and Eri-ay at 9:30 a. m. Arrive at Portland, 19:30 a. m.
Sanday trains for OSWEGO leave at 7:30, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:40, 5:30, 5:30, 6:30, 6:30, 6:30, 6:30, 9:30, 10:30 a. m., 12:30, 150, 0:30, 1:30, 5:30, 5:30, p. m.
Sanday trains for OSWEGO leave at 7:30, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:40, 1:30, 3:41, 5:45, 6:30, 7:56 p. m.
R. KOEHLER, E. P. ROGERS, Manager, Asst. G. F. & Pass, Agt. morose or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from such pernicious prac-tices. All these are permanently cured by improved methods of treatment without the patient leaving home. A medical treatise written in plain but chaste language, treating of the nature, symptoms and curability of such diseases, symptoms and containing or such diseases, sent securely sealed in a plain envelope, on receipt of this notice, with tocents in stamps, for postage. Address, WorkD'S DISPEN-EARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y. The Columbia Packing Co., "The Regulator Line" Pork and Beef The Dalles. Portland and Astoria Navigation Co. THROUGH Freight and Passenger Line Dried Beef, Etc.

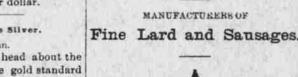
043

Through Daily Trips (Sundays ex-cepted) between The Dalles and Port land. Steamer Regulator leaves The Dalles at 8 a.m., connecting at the Cas-cade Locks with Steamer Dalles City, Steamer Dalles City leaves Portland (Oak si-cet dock) at 7 a.m., connect-ing with Steamer Regulator for The Dalles. - ASSENCER RATES.

Rates Greatly Reduced.

All freight, except car lots, will be brought through, without delay at Cascades.

Chicago Post the man with the leather dollar. New York Sun. Stop bothering your head about the





impaired memory, morose or irritable

"The Laurels."

"I shall hear sooner, if I go back," she said, in reply to Mrs. Ludlow's effort to detain her. "and the flelay is pitifully hard at best."

"Shan't I have John get out the phaeton, so I can drive you up?"

"No," replied Hester, with her face averted. "I think it will be better for me to go by myself. If-if it should turn out as I fear, I should want to be quite alone for awhile."

Mrs. Ludlow understood, and did not seek to change her plans; and after the wirl had disappeared in the windings of the mountain road, the tender-hearted little woman took the vacant place at the window, watching eagerly for the first signs of the returning searchparty.

She was standing there yet when the sun went behind the mountain and the first stragglers of the party began to appear in the road; and she was trying so earnestly to distinguish the form of her husband among the men that she did not hear him when he entered the room. A single glance at his face disheartened her, and she could not find words to frame the question that found better speech in her eyes.

"No, we didn't find him," said Ludlow, gravely, answering her thought. "We quartered every foot of the plateau and looked all along under the eliffs on both brows of the mountain. He's not up there, dead or alive. And that isn't all: the McNabb was blown up again last night."

Mrs. Ludlow seemed not to have heard the last sentence, for she put her arms about her husband's neck and hid her face on his bosom, saying, softly: "Oh, poor, poor Hester!"

XI.

THE BUILDING OF A STAIR.

Good resolutions, backed by whatever plen of advisability or necessity, are not always certain to bear fruit after their kind. When Ringbrand flung himself down beside the log to wait for the dawn, he fully intended keeping awake in order to take advantage of the earliest light for the beginning of the new endeavor. So ran the alert determination; buthe who watches may not lie quietly with closed eyes, and when Ringbrand sprang to his feet out of a sound sleep the morning was far advanced.

Reproaching himself remorsefully for his want of vigilance, he recalled the details of the plan which had suggested itself in the night, and went immediately to work. He first ascertained half

ence upon the mind. There are many things easier of ac-

complishment than the cutting in two of a six-inch stick of tough oak with the dull point of a pick as a substitute for an ax; and the muscles of Ringbrand's back and arms were in painful rebellion, and his hands were sore and blistered. long before the thing was done. As a college man, he had been rather fond af athletics, and the training of the university gymnasium, reaching up through the overlying years of sedentary habit, gave him the power of endurance and enabled him to keep steadily at work in spite of the protests of back and arms and hands; but this did not lessen the acuteness of the pain. nor did it dull the keen agony of apprehension that seized upon him as he saw how slowly the cutting progressed. Notwithstanding his preseverance and the feverish energy with which he worked, the hands of his watch marked the hour of noon when the last remaining fibers of the wood gave way under the blows of the pick, and, stopping only long enough to get a drink of water from the pool, he carried the pieces to the point determined by the measurement with the rope, and began to fit one of them breast-high between the vertical walls as the first round of his ladder.

"By Jove! talk about special provi--what chance would I have if this bit of timber hadn't tumbled down here?" It was a comfort to think aloud in the dead silence of the place. "Now, if I can wedge this so it will hold me-" A half-dozen trials went for nothing. and he sat down to worry it out in theory. "It's too long-that's what's the matter with it; but if I cut it off it

that won't do. Let me see; I wonder if I couldn't dig a little step for the lower end."

He was on his feet again in a moment, picking a shallow hole in the soft sandstone. The expedient answered the purpose, and when the log was adjusted he tried it, first by littles and then by climbing up and jumping upon it. It in the exultant joy of success.

"That demonstrates it: if I can fit one, I can fit the others. And I'll get the hang of it presently, so I can work faster. It oughtn't to take more than six of these to carry me to the top; six, or possibly seven"-scanning the cleft above him-"and I've got five hours of such a matter to do it in. At that rate it'll be dark when I get back to Ludthe length of the log by measuring it will give me all the time I want at Tom's low's; but that won't matter. An hour

Rather One-Sided.

New York World, Dem.

Not a single Democratic newspaper of consequence in New York, New Engheld, and he forgot his aches and pains land, Pennsylvania, Maryland or Delaware supports the ticket thus far. Of 700 German papers that discuss politics, only 31 approve the platform. There are 1,200,000 German-American voters throughout the Union, mostly in close

> There's no clay, flour, starch or other clothing and other valuables. A liberal worthless filling in "Hoe Cake" and no reward will be paid on leaving the same 167 Second Street, free alkali to burn the hands. jly24-ii at this office.

position in preference to his free-silver convictions and hastened to Chicago to become a national figure. Every platform suggestion he made to the men who had been patting him on the back was turned down unmercifully.

dder man than when he resigned his

Democratic Sarcasm.

Chicago Chronicle.

The Kid candidate favors "carrying the war into Africa." A good beginning has certainly been made in the nomination of candidates from states that never cast an electoral vote for a Democrat.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medi-cine in the world 1 As Erwartuna Senteric for all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spiten. Regulate the Liver and prevent ChitLis AND FRVER, MALARI-COMPLAINTS, RESTLESS-MESS, JAUNDICK AND NAUSEA.

RAD BREATH!

Nothing is so unpleasant, nothing so common, as had breath; and in nearly every case it comes from the stomach, and can be so easily corrected if you will take Summons Lryng RugurArton. Do not neglect so sure a remedy for this repulsive disorder. It will also improve your appetite, complexion and general health.

PILES!

How many suffer torture day after day, making life a burden and robbing existence of all pleasure, owing to the secret suffering from Piles. Yet relief is ready to the hand of almost any one who will use systemati-cally the remedy that has permanently cured thou-sands. SUMMONS LIVER REGULTATOR is no drastic, violent purge, but a gentle assistant to nature.

SHOULD not be regarded as a trilling alluent—in fact, nature demands the utmost regularity of the bowels, and, nny deviation from this demand paves the way often to serious danger. It is guite as necessary to remove impure accumulations from the bowels as it is to eat or sleep, and no health can be expected where a contive habit of body prevails.

uccuffs most frequently, memerily digested content, emissing from the the head, accompanied van disagreeable tankes, and this constitutes what is popularly known as Sick Headache, for the relief of which TAKE SIMMONS | LYUE REGULATOR OF MEDICINE.

Lost! Lost!

5 and 8-Mile creeks, a tan-colored valise

Co. will reduce their round trip rates between Portland and The Dalles as tol-lows: Two day rate, good going Satur-day and returning Monday night, \$3. Ten day tickets \$3.50. Good on all traine. E. E. LYTLE, m24-dawti Agent

THE DALLES. - OREGON

THE DALLES COMMISSION CO., **Commission Merchants.** Fruits, Vegetables and Produce RECEIVED ON CONSIGNMENT.

Prompt returns and best prices guaranteed. All kinds of Fruit and Vege-table Boxes and Crates furnished to shippers at lowest rates. Call and see us be-fore making shipments. Corner Second and Washington Sts., The Dalles, Or.



The above are Sole Agents in The Dalles for this celebrated Beer, both in bottle and keg.

Anheuser-Busch Malt Nutrine, a non-alcoholic beverage, unequaled as a tonic.

MAIER & BENTON

Are now located on Second Street, opposite A. M. Williams & Co., with a complete line,



THE DALLES, OREGON



On the morning of July 4th, between

jul6-das-wlm

SICK HEADACHE!

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

CONSTIPATION