

# THE OREGON MIST.

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## CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued.)

Days passed on, and at last rumors reached Ella that Henry was constant in his attendance upon the proud Southern beauty, whose fortune was valued by hundreds of thousands. At first she refused to believe it, but when Mary and Jenny both assured her it was true, and when she herself had ocular demonstration of the fact, she gave way to one long fit of weeping, and then, drying her eyes, declared that Henry Lincoln should see "that she would not die for him."

Still a malignant observer could easily have seen that her gaiety was feigned, for she had loved Henry Lincoln as sincerely as she was capable of loving, and not even George Moreland, who treated her with his old boyish familiarity, could make her for a moment forget one who now passed her coldly by, or listened passively while the sarcastic Herron Donald looked her to a waxy image, fit only for a glass case.

Toward the last of April Mrs. Mason and Mary returned to their old home in the country. On Ella's account Mrs. Campbell had decided to remain in the city during a part of the summer, and she labored hard to keep Mary also. Mary promised, however, to spend the next winter with her aunt, who went at parting with her more than she would probably have done had it been Ella. Mary had partially engaged to teach the school in Rice Corner, but George, assuming a kind of authority over her, declared she should not.

"I don't want your eyes to grow dim and your cheeks pale in that little, pent-up room," said he. "You know I've been there and seen for myself."

Mary colored, for George's manner of late had puzzled her, and Jenny had more than once whispered in her ear, "I know how your eyes will grow dim, and how your cheeks will grow pale, just as William does at me, only a little more so!"

Idea, too, had once mischievously addressed her as "Cousin," adding that there was no one among her acquaintances whom she would as willingly call by that name. "When I was a little girl," said she, "they used to tease me about you, but I never saw Mr. Elwood, George's classmate, for he is in Europe now. Between you and me, I like him and—"

A loud call from Aunt Martha prevented Ida from finishing, and the conversation was not again resumed. The next morning Mary was to leave, and as she stood in the parlor talking with Ida, George came in with a traveling satchel in his hand, and a shawl thrown carelessly over his arm.

"Where are you going?" asked Ida. "To Springfield. I have business there," said George.

"And when will you return?" continued Ida, feeling that it would be doubly lonely at home.

"That depends on circumstances," said he. "I shall stop at Chillicothe on my way back, provided Mary is willing."

Mary answered that she was always glad to see her friends, and as the carriage just then drove up, they started to get up to the depot. Mary never remembered of having had a more pleasant ride than that from Boston to Chillicothe. George was a most agreeable companion, and with him at her side she seemed to discover new beauties in every object which they passed, and felt rather sorry when the winding river and the blue waters of Pondauk Pond warned her that Chillicothe station was near at hand.

"Oh! how pleasant to be at home once more, and alone," said Mrs. Mason, but Mary did not reply. Her thoughts were elsewhere, and much as she liked to know of the presence of her friends, she would not probably have marred her happiness to any great extent. But he was coming soon, and with that in anticipation she appeared cheerful and gay as usual.

Among the first to call upon them was Mrs. Perkins, who came early in the morning, bringing her knitting work and staying all day. She had taken to dress-making, she said, and thought maybe she could get some new ideas from Mary's dresses, which she very coolly asked to see. With the utmost good humor Mary opened her entire wardrobe to the inspection of the widow. At last the day was over, and with it the visit of the widow, who had gathered enough gossiping materials to last her until the Monday following, when the arrival in the neighborhood of George Moreland threw her upon a fresh theme, causing her to wonder "if it was Mary's bean, and if he hadn't been kinder courtin' her ever since the time he visited her school."

She felt sure of it when, toward evening, she saw them enter the school house, and nothing but the presence of a visitor prevented her from stealing across the road and listening under the window. She would undoubtedly have been high, indeed, could she have heard their conversation. The interest which George had felt in Mary when a little child was greatly increased when she visited her school in Rice Corner, and saw how much she was improved in her manners and appearance; and it was then that he conceived the idea of educating her, determining to marry her if she proved all he hoped she would.

He had asked her to accompany him to the school house, because it was there his resolution had been formed, and it was there he would make it known. Mary, too, had something which she wished to say to him. She would thank him for his kindness to her and her parents' memory, but the subject she commenced talking upon the subject George stopped her, and for the first time since they were children, placed his arm around her waist and, kissing her smooth, white brow, said, "Shall I tell you, Mary, how you can repay me?"

She did not reply, and he continued: "Give me a husband's right to care for you, and I shall be repaid a thousand-fold."

Until the shadows of evening fell around them they sat there, talking of

the future, which George said should be all one bright dream of happiness to the young girl at his side, who from the very fullness of her joy wept as she thought how strange it was that she should be the wife of George Moreland, whom many dashing bachelors had tried in vain to win.

The next morning George went back to Boston, promising to return in a week or two, when he should expect Mary to accompany him to Glenwood, as he wished to see Rose once more before she died.

**CHAPTER XXII.**  
The windows of Rose Lincoln's chamber were open, and the balmy air of May came in, wafting the white snow of the deck girl, and whispering to her of swelling buds and fair young blossoms, which his breath had awakened into life, and which she would never see.

"Has Henry come?" she asked of her father, and in the tones of her voice there was an unusual gentleness, for just as she was dying Rose was learning to live. For thus she had seemed so indifferent and obstinate that Mrs. Howland had almost despaired. But night after night, when her daughter thought she slept, she prayed for the young girl, that she might not die until she had first learned the way of eternal life. And, as if in answer to her prayers, Rose gradually began to listen, and as she listened, she wept, wondering, though why her grand-mother thought her so much more wicked than anyone else.

On her return from the city Jenny had told her as gently as possible of Henry's conduct toward Ella, and of her fears that he was becoming more desipated than ever. For a time Rose lay perfectly still, and Jenny, thinking she was asleep, was about to leave the room, when her sister called her back, and bidding her sit down by her side, said, "Tell me, Jenny, do you think Henry has any love for me?"

"He would be an unnatural brother if he had not," answered Jenny, her own heart yearning more tenderly toward her sister, whose gentle manner she could not understand.

"Then," resumed Rose, "if he loves me, he will be sorry when I am dead, and perhaps it may save him from ruin."

The tears dropped slowly from her long eyelashes, while Jenny, laying her round, rosy cheek against the thin, pale face near her, sobbed out, "You must not die—dear Rose. You must not die, and leave us."

From that time the failure was visible and rapid, and though letters went frequently to Henry, telling him of his sister's danger, he still lingered by the side of the brilliant beauty, while each morning Rose asked, "Will he come to-day?" and each night she wept that he was not there.

Calmly and without a murmur she had heard the story of their ruin from their father, who could not let her die without understanding her. Before that time she had asked to be taken back to Mount Auburn, designating the spot where she would be buried, but now she insisted upon being laid by the running brook at the foot of her grand-mother's garden, and near a green mossy base where the spring blossoms were earliest found, and where the flowers of autumn lingered longest. The music of the falling water, she said, would soothe her as she slept, and its cool moisture kept the grass green and fresh upon her early grave.

One day, when Mrs. Lincoln was sitting by her daughter and, as she frequently did, uttering invectives against Mount Holyoke, etc., Rose said, "Don't talk so, mother. Mount Holyoke Seminary had nothing to do with hastening my death. I have done it myself by my own carelessness; and then she confessed how many times she had deceived her mother, and thoughtlessly exposed her health, even when her lungs and side were throbbing with pain. "I know you will forgive me," said she, "for most severely I have been punished."

"Then, as she heard Jenny's voice in the room below, she added, "There is one other thing which I would say to you. Ere I die, you must promise that Jenny shall marry William Bender. He is poor, but he is a good man, and though I know, and so are we, but he has a noble heart, and now, for my sake, mother, take back the bitter words you once said to Jenny, and say that she may wed him. She will soon be your only daughter, and why should you destroy her happiness. Promise me, mother, promise that she shall marry him."

Mrs. Lincoln, though poor, was proud and haughty still, and the struggle in her bosom was long and severe, but love for her dying child conquered at last. "I will be as you wish," continued Rose, "may he not be sent for now? I cannot be here long, and once more I would see him and tell him that I gladly claim him as a brother."

"A brother! How heavily those words smote upon the heart of the sick girl, who felt that she would never see him. Henry was yet away, and though in Jenny's letter Rose herself had once feebly traced the words, "Come, brother—do what I will," as if it found by consent, it still lingered, as if bound by a spell he could not break. And so days went by, and night succeeded night, until the bright May morning dawned, the last Rose could ever see. Slowly up the eastern horizon came the warm spring sun, and as its red beams danced for a time upon the wall of the chamber, she gazed wistfully upon it, murmuring, "It is the last—the last that will ever rise for me."

William Bender was there. He had come the night before, bringing word that Henry would follow the next day. There was a gay party to which he had promised to attend Miss Herndon, and he deemed that a sufficient reason why she should neglect his dying sister, said Rose, "tell him it was my last request that he turn away from the wine cup, and say that the bitterest pang I felt in dying was a fear that my only brother should fill a drunkard's grave. He cannot look upon me dead, and feel angry that I wish him to reform. And as he stands over

my coffin, tell him to promise never again to touch the deadly poison."

Here she became too much exhausted to say more, and soon after fell into a quiet sleep. When she awoke her father was sitting across the room, with his head resting upon the window sill, while her own was pillowed upon the strong arm of George Moreland, who bent tenderly over her, and soothing her to rest would a child. Quickly her fading cheeks glowed, and her eye sparkled with something of its olden light; but "George-George," was all she had strength to say, and when Mary, who had accompanied him, approached her she only knew that she was recognized by the pressure of the little blue-veined hand, which soon dropped heavily upon the counterpane, while the eyelids closed languidly, and with the words, "He will not come," she again slept, but this time 'twas the long, deep sleep from which she would never awaken.

Slowly the shades of night fell around the cottage. Softly the kind-hearted neighbors passed up and down the narrow staircase, ministering first to the dead, and then turning aside to weep as they looked upon the bowed man, who with his head upon the window sill, still sat just as he did when they told him his wife was dead. At his feet on a little stool was Jenny, pressing his hands, and covering them with the tears she for his sake tried in vain to repress.

At last, when it was dark without, and lights were burning upon the table, there was a sound of some one at the gate, and in a moment Henry stepped across the threshold, but started and turned pale when he saw his mother in violent hysterics upon the lounge, and Mary Howland bathing her head and trying to soothe her. Henry had time to ask a question, Jenny's arms were wound around his neck, and she whispered, "Rose is dead. Why were you so late?" He could not answer. He had nothing to say, and mechanically following his sister he entered the room where Rose had died. Very beautiful had she been in life, and now, far more beautiful in death, she looked like a piece of sculpture, and all unconscious of the scalding tears which fell upon her face as Henry bent over her, kissing her lips and calling upon her to awake and speak to him once more.

When she thought he could bear it Jenny told him of all Rose had said, and by the side of her mother, with his hand resting upon her white forehead, the conscience-stricken young man swore that never again should ardent spirits of any kind pass his lips, and the father, who stood by and heard that vow, felt that if it were kept, his daughter had not died in vain.

## 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.

Rockefeller is going to build a palace to cost \$1,000,000.

The steel trust succeeded in opening a mill at Leechburg, Pa.

Relations between France and Turkey are somewhat strained.

Striking garment makers at Newark, N. J., have won their strike.

Over 600 national banks have been organized under the law of March 4, 1900.

A company has been organized to construct a trolley system from New York to Boston.

Colombian insurgents have been successful in several engagements against the government troops.

Quarantine officials at Victoria, B. C., have been warned to guard against possible introduction of bubonic plague.

Empress Frederick, mother of emperor of Germany and sister of King Edward of England, died after a lingering illness.

The recent murders of miners on Nunivak island are said to have been committed by white deserters from a fishing schooner.

An explosion of gasoline in a grocery store in Philadelphia caused a destructive fire and resulted in the death of about 20 persons.

Owing to a fire which has been raging for months, the owners of the Jersey coal mine at Plymouth, N. J., will be compelled to abandon the mine.

The request of shipowners and masters of vessels that foreign Chinese be allowed to unload vessels at San Francisco during the strike has been denied by the treasury department.

The new government of Manila is now in effect.

Liberia is afraid Germany wants it for a colony.

The legation defenses at Pekin are approaching completion.

Insurgents have been driven out of three more towns in Mindoro.

England approves the stern Boer policy announced by Chamberlain.

Any settlement of the San Francisco labor troubles seems very remote.

The death of Dowager Empress Frederick is expected at any moment.

Austrians will resort to force to keep out American shoe stores in Vienna.

Another Negro has been lynched in the Taliaferro neighborhood in Mississippi.

Fruit failures by drought in Eastern states will create a good demand for Northwestern fruit.

Statistics for 1900 show the United States to be by far the greatest coal producing nation in the world.

Canners and fishermen on the Columbia agree that the down river salmon run was caused by hatchery work.

Several pouches of mail were stolen from the union depot at Portland, Saturday. Some of the mail was recovered, but no clew to the thief.

William Steffen, a laborer, of Moscow, Idaho, while violently insane shot and killed Dr. W. W. Watkins, and wounded two others before he was shot by the posse which gathered.

An attempt was made to assassinate the queen dowager of Portugal.

Conferees on steel strike have come to an agreement on peace terms.

Another revolt has been started against President Castro, of Venezuela.

The names of 4,200 people were drawn in one day in the Oklahoma land lottery.

An American anarchist on his way to Russia to kill the Czar was arrested in Switzerland.

The military affairs of Oregon and Washington will be turned over to General Randall.

The strikes on both sides of the continent continue with no prospect of an immediate settlement.

Lord Roberts has been voted £100,000 for his services in South Africa.

The transport Egbert sailed from Seattle for St. Michaels with 130 recruits and a cargo of goods for the military post there.

Five masked men held up a train near Chicago. They secured no treasure, although the express car carried about \$50,000.

Captain Dias Moreu, who commanded one of the Spanish warships in the battle off Santiago is of the opinion that Schley was "both brave and competent."

The population of the German empire includes 3,000,000 who use the Polish language.

The world has two and a quarter million acres under tobacco cultivation, which produces 850,000 tons each year.

The will of Pierre Lorillard, of New York, disposes of an estate valued at about \$4,000,000. Twenty years ago his wealth was estimated at \$20,000,000.

### TO UNITE ALASKA AND SIBERIA.

Report of Big Concern Backed by French and American Capital.

St. Paul, Aug. 6.—The Pioneer Press says: Robert Barber, manager of the Russo-China bank, of Peking, representative of the Russia government and manager of the Manchuria railway, who is at present in St. Paul, is said to be connected with a tremendous scheme of railway construction destined to unite Alaska and Siberia and furnish rail and water connections between Circle City and Vladivostok, the eastern terminus of the trans-Siberian railway, at a cost of \$200,000,000.

The enterprise, it is stated, has the backing of the Bank of France and powerful money interests in the United States. It is to be essentially a French-American undertaking, for which capital is already in sight should it prove feasible.

The length of the proposed railroad from Circle City to Behring sea will be about 2,000 miles, and on the coast of Siberia to Vladivostok is 1,800 miles. If the concessions are secured from the United States and the protection afforded the property of the company is adequate the primary survey will commence shortly.

M. Barber, it is stated, is in the United States for the purpose of obtaining information as to the probable attitude of the government towards the proposed line.

### THE MOUNTED PATROL.

First Step on the Part of China for the Protection of Travelers.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The state department has received, through Mr. Squieres, secretary of the legation at Peking, a note from Li Hung Chang, describing the regulations for the control of the mounted patrol, which it is proposed to establish along the road between Ching Ting and Pao Ting Fu.

Mr. Squieres says this is the first step on the part of the Chinese authorities toward the protection of foreigners traveling through the disturbed districts of the provinces of Shan Si and Chi Li. The regulations are quaintly expressed, but in substance they provide for the establishment of military posts at nine stations on the road, the commanders of which are to furnish escorts for travelers. The escort is to keep within 12 feet of the traveler, whose pace must not be hurried. It is to disperse people who gather about the traveler and are boisterous, and its members are not to accept any pay from a traveler under pain of dismissal. A post will be forwarded every two days.

### THIRD MAN NOT NAMED.

No News Given Out Regarding the Schley Court of Inquiry.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Acting Secretary Hackett had expected to be able to announce the name of the third member of the Schley court of inquiry today, but could not do so up to the time the department closed. Nevertheless, it is surmised that he has heard from at least one of the rear admirals he has addressed on the subject, and that he has communicated the result to Secretary Long, and will await his pleasure before making any announcement. Secretary Long has specially delegated the task of making a selection to Acting Secretary Hackett, but as a matter of courtesy, it is probable that he will be made acquainted with the choice before it is made public.

### GREATEST IN THE WORLD.

United States Mines Far More Coal Than Any Other Nation.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The report of the coal product of the United States for 1900 shows that the output of Oregon was 58,964 short tons, as compared with 86,888 tons in 1899. The Washington product increased from 2,029,881 tons in 1899, to 2,474,093 tons in 1900.

The total output for the United States in 1900 was 359,064,281 tons, an increase of 15,324,289 tons over the year preceding. This makes the United States by far the greatest coal producing country in the world.

Postal Service on the Koyukuk.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The post-office department has established a steamboat mail service from St. Michael, at the mouth of the Yukon river, to Bestles, a new postoffice at the head of navigation on the Koyukuk river. The distance is 900 miles, and service including all intermediate points is to be performed until the close of navigation this year.

Fatal Smelter Explosion.

Phoenix, Ariz., Aug. 6.—Advices received from Maricopa are to the effect that the center converter of the Detroit Copper Mining Company blew up, killing two men and seriously injuring eight. The furnace and centers were scattered for some distance.

Will Manufacture Arms and Ammunition.

Tien Tsun, Aug. 6.—The governor of Shan Shun, Yuan Shi Kai, is constructing arsenals in that province for the manufacture of arms and smokeless powder. He is engaging experts who were formerly employed in the arsenals here. The Chinese are also manufacturing arms and ammunition at Pao Ting. Trade is improving, but the attitude of the Chinese is sultry and defiant.

Not Her Way.

"I suppose that woman orator spoke her mind freely on the subject?"

"Not much. She demanded half of her \$50 in advance before she went on the platform."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Good as He Feels.

Mr. Stuart—Well, you know you fish for me.

Mrs. Stuart—Yes; and what did I catch? A lobster!—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Proof Positive.

Briggs—Bertler is an ass, that's what he is. He is always on the wrong side of every question.

Hartleigh—But he says the same thing to you.

Briggs—Well, and doesn't that prove what I say of him?—Boston Transcript.

An Ill-Known Fact.

"How much is that employee short?"

"Inquired the commercial acquaintance.

"Short!" echoed the bank director.

"We're the ones who are short. He is away ahead of the game."—Washington Star.

The population of the German empire includes 3,000,000 who use the Polish language.

The world has two and a quarter million acres under tobacco cultivation, which produces 850,000 tons each year.

The will of Pierre Lorillard, of New York, disposes of an estate valued at about \$4,000,000. Twenty years ago his wealth was estimated at \$20,000,000.

## NEWS OF THE STATE

### ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of its Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

The first shipment of Oregon early potatoes to the East has been made.

Counterfeit \$5 gold pieces and half dollars are in circulation in Baker City.

The Eugene creamery turned out over five and a half tons of butter during July.

Veteran farmers say Lane county will have more wheat this year than ever before.

A large forest fire is reported to be burning in the neighborhood of Diamond Peak.

A large attendance of students is expected at the Mt. Angel college during the coming year.

A postoffice has been established at Luda, Coos county, to be supplied by special service from Dorra.

Wallows stockmen are protesting vigorously against the presence of Umatilla county sheep herds on the government ranges in the former district.

J. Ball, a Seattle cattle buyer, was in Camas valley last week. He offered \$3.60 per hundred pounds for beef cattle, but could not get anything at that price.

An experimental prairie dryer, now being built at the Oregon Agricultural College farm, will have the trays laid vertically in stacks after the Cunningham system.

The special government plat of the abandoned Fort Klamath military and hay reservation has been completed. It covers an area of about 2,200 acres. Application for entry on the lands will be received at the Lakeview land office on and after August 22.

The town well in Lakeview has gone dry and is to be dug deeper.

A fine lot of 84 books from the Ladd farm have been taken to Gilliam county for breeding purposes.

The Booth-Kelly Lumber Company will have 20 five room cottages built for its employes at Wendling, Lane county.

The Modoc tribe has dwindled to 77 members, mostly women and sick or diseased children. There are only 13 able bodied warriors.

Some Gilliam county cattle were dying of a disease thought to be black leg, but veterinary diagnosis proved it to be caused by eating rusty grass.

Baker City is having lots of trouble because her new gravity water system is not completed. The streets are six inches deep in dust and the sewerage is bad.

The air is now somewhat hazy down the Willamette valley, but not because of forest fires. Numerous farmers and ranchers are clearing land and burning brush.

The Mule Gulch, Grant county placers, owned by Cannon & Johnson, have cleaned up \$8,000 already this season, and are expected to double the amount before snow flies this autumn.

### PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, export value, 55@56c per bushel; blues, 57@58c; valley, nominal.

Flour—Best grades, \$2.90@3.40 per barrel; Graham, \$2.60.

Oats—\$1.15@1.20 per cental.

Barley—Feed, \$1.60@1.65; brewing, \$1.65@1.70 per ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$27 per ton; middlings, \$21.50; shorts, \$20; chop, \$16.

Hay—Timothy, \$11@13; clover, \$7@9.50; Oregon wild hay, \$5@6 per ton.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 17½@20c; dairy, 14@15½; store, 11@12c per pound.

Eggs—17c per dozen.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 11@11½c; Young America, 12@12½c per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3.00@3.75; hens, \$3.75@4.75; dressed, 10@11c per pound; springs, \$2.50@4.00 per dozen; ducks, \$3 for old; \$2.50 for young; geese, \$4@4.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, \$8@10; dressed, 10@12½c per pound.

Mutton—Lamb, 3½c; gross; dressed, 6@7c per pound; sheep, \$3.25, gross; dressed, 6@6½c per lb.

Hogs—Gross, heavy, \$5.75@6; light, \$4.75@5; dressed, 6½@7c per pound.

Veal—Small, \$8@9c; large, 7@7½c per pound.

Beef—Gross top steers, \$3.50@4.00; cows and heifers, \$3.25@3.50; dressed beef, 6½@7½c per pound.

Hops—12@14c per pound.

Wool—Valley, 11@13½c; Eastern Oregon, 8@12½c; mohair, 20@21c per pound.

Potatoes—90c@91.00 per sack.

### WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

War Tax Receipts Increasing—Sampson-Schley Investigation Will Cost \$25,000.

Instead of falling off \$3,300,000 a month, as was figured would be the result of the reduction of the war taxes, the receipts for the first month of the fiscal year will be a million dollars more than the corresponding month last year.

It is believed by those who have been keeping in close touch with the arrangements for the court of inquiry in the Schley case that a series of sensations will result as the outcome of the investigation. It is understood pretty generally that jealousy is rampant in the navy. There is an unrecurrent opinion that Admiral Schley realizes this, and in view of his speedy retirement from the navy purposes to open up to public gaze all the ins and outs of the naval management in times of peace and war, at home as well as abroad.

Up to date something like \$4,000,000 has been withdrawn from New York and sent West to move crops. The withdrawals have been as follows: To New Orleans, \$2,235,000; to Chicago, \$1,300,000; to Cincinnati, \$100,000; to St. Louis, \$225,000.

It is estimated that the cost of the Sampson-Schley court of inquiry will be about \$25,000. This estimate is based on what navy department officials have now in sight, but making an allowance for an examination of probably a third more witnesses than are now contemplated the expenses would perhaps be \$35,000 or \$40,000.

Secretary Long has issued imperative orders prohibiting naval officers publicly discussing the Sampson-Schley controversy. It is the purpose of the secretary to keep the case out of the newspapers as much as possible until the court of inquiry meets.

With a view to showing the effect of abolishing the army canteen, Secretary Root has called on the officers of the army posts for reports on this subject. It would not be surprising if congress should repeal the anti-canteen law.

On account of timber land frauds discovered in Montana and Idaho, Commissioner Hermans of the general land office has suspended all proofs made during the present year under the timber and stone act pending the conclusion of the full investigation and inquiry begun some time ago. This action applies to all stations, where government timber land is purchased and involves thousands of cases. Many of the large companies and speculators, who, it is alleged, have had "dummies" as agents, make purchases of these lands from the government, as in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

### STARVATION IN ALASKA.

One Miner Is Dead and Two More Are at Death's Door.

Port Townsend, Wash., Aug. 7.—A story of death from starvation at the mouth of the Agiakup river, in the Agiakup mining district was brought from Nome today by passengers on the steamer Centennial, and as a result of 43 days of unparalleled hardship one man is dead and his two companions cannot live.

The men had been in the Good Hope country prospecting. June 7 they started for Nome by way of the Agiakup river. Traveling was hard over the long stretches of tundra and down streams filled with ice. Before they reached Teller City their provisions gave out and, after wandering along, hunger compelled them to eat grass, snails, birds' eggs and anything they could find, but they became so weakened that further progress was impossible. After reaching a deserted igloo at the mouth of the Agiakup river they decided to remain in the hope that assistance would arrive in the shape of a prospecting party. Summoning courage, they attempted to build a boat, the frame being made of willows, which they attempted to cover with canvas taken from the body of a dead Eskimo. A party of miners, coming down the river heard the cry, "Help, for God's sake; don't leave us." They proceeded to where the cry came from and found the unfortunates, one of whom was already dead, and took them to Teller, where the two are being cared for by the government officials.

### Many New Woolen Mills.

New York, Aug. 7.—The Times says: Reports from textile industries show that the number of woolen mills undertaken to be built in the first six months of 1901 was a gain of 250 per cent over the number built in the last six months of 1900. During the first half of 1901 the number of mills constructed or contracted for was 261, a gain of 37 over the 224 reported in all textile manufacturing for 1900. Of the 261 mills 143 are devoted to cotton, 35 to wool, 58 to knit goods, and 25 miscellaneous.

### The Venezuelan Revolution.

Port of Spain, Trinidad, Aug. 7.—The revolutionary movement which has been so long expected has broken out. General Carlos Rangel Gerbiza, formerly president of the senate under the presidency of Dr. Rojas Paul, rose against the government of General Cipriano Castro. He is near San Antonio del Tachira, a town on the boundaries of Colombia, with 4,000 to 5,000 men who, the Venezuelan government admits, are well armed.