

## RALPH HARDELLOT'S MEDIATION

BY WILLIAM MINTO

### CHAPTER II—CONTINUED.

"My dear brother Amend-all," he said to himself, rising in his saddle and cracking his whip, "if you are a fool to think of amending the world, I am a fool to think of amending you."

Tired of his own thoughts, Reginald fell back on the companionship of his two yeomen, and as they rode down the steep hill towards Sudbury at an enforced slow pace, amused them with the tale of John of Gaunt's clever abduction of the heiress of the Earl of Hereford.

But when he had finished the story he was again plunged in thought. John of Gaunt set him thinking once more of his own fortunes. Aspiring Lancaster had himself married, as his second wife, the eldest daughter of Pedro the Cruel, had lately assumed the title of King of Castile, in virtue of his wife's right, and had been engineering for some time to get an expedition sent to Spain to enforce his title. If the expedition should come off, it would open up a grand field for adventure. Glory and gain would be there for those who had skill and courage to win them. Was there any chance? The Commons would never provide the means for such an enterprise in their present mood, but a success in France might produce a change.

He was musing on this, considering how he might obtain a post in such an expedition, and overlooking all obstacles in his active imagination, was already building his castle in Spain, and providing himself with a fair help-mate for his greatness, when, suddenly, his dreams were violently interrupted. They had descended the Ballingdon Hills, and were within two hundred yards of the bridge over the Stour, Sudbury, with its three steeples, rising on the opposite bank, when a startling cry ahead of them arrested their attention. A man came galloping over the bridge on a shaggy pony, gesticulating wildly, and pointed back over his shoulder.

"Help! help!" he shouted. "They are murdering my master, help! for Heaven's sake, help! They are murdering my master!"

The man had lost his hat, his hood was flying behind him, his face was livid, and his features were distorted with terror. He continued to repeat his cries mechanically till he drew up almost under the feet of Reginald's horse.

"I can hear you well enough, my good man," said Reginald. "Who, pray is your master?"

He looked coolly and keenly at the man's contorted features. They were of a Jewish cast.

The fugitive, meantime, in the midst of his confusion and terror, had run his quick eyes over Reginald's clothes, and marked the signs of the king's livery, the white and red of the costume, the white hart embroidered on the red ground of the short cloak, the same badge in the red velvet cap. The observation seemed to make him more frightened than before.

"Who, pray, is your master?" asked Reginald again, after their rapid mutual scrutiny.

"What does that matter?" cried the man, with a gesture of impatience and despair. "Go to his help, or he is a dead man."

"Why don't you help him yourself, my good friend? You were running away, it seemed, as fast as your horse's legs would carry you."

"What could I do against so many? There are scores of them—swarms. Fair, kind sir," he continued, extending his clasped hands. "I beseech you to go to his rescue, or he will infallibly be murdered. I beseech you, kind sir, of your charity. And you, and you," he added, turning to the yeomen.

"It will only be a Jew the fewer," said Reginald, with cool brutality. "It is not for me to interfere with his majesty's lieges in their Christian sport of Jew-baiting."

Anger flashed through the man's abject looks of terror. "It is not Jew-baiting," he said, in a sulky tone. "You mistake. We are Christians. But if you will not help, I must look for somebody else." And he kicked his horse violently in the ribs, and started off at full speed.

"Stay, you cur!" gasped Reginald, taken by surprise at this unexpected move. "Stop him!" he cried to his yeomen.

The man, making no response to his call, except by giving another wild kick at his horse, Reginald and his men drew their daggers, gave chase, and soon overtook him. When he saw the daggers, he pulled up and begged for mercy.

"I have nothing, good, kind sir. I am but a poor servant."

"I don't want to rob you, you fool," said Reginald. "But tell me what has happened. If it is not Jew-baiting, what is it? Has your master fallen among thieves?"

"Worse than that, sir. The women of the village have risen on him. I left him in the clutches of the cursed shrews. They will kill him if he gets no help."

"The women of the village!" cried Reginald, in amazement. "For what cause? What has he done?"

The man's eyes rested involuntarily on the king's badge. He threw up his hands, and screwed his face into an expression of intense impatience, but said nothing.

"What had he done?" demanded Reginald, again.

"Master Docket, the mayor's clerk. We went into a house with this roll, and there we found a woman and her daughter. 'What would you, sir?' said she, with a courtesy. 'Giles and Susan Bickley,' says my master, reading from the roll, 'two. Where's Giles?' 'Out in the fields, sir,' says she 'trying to earn a crust in these hard times.' 'And who is this?' said he pointing to the girl. 'My daughter, sir,' says she. 'How old is she?' says he. 'Then the old shrew's face changed, and 'What is that to you?' says she. 'And who are you to come peering and prying into honest folk's houses? If so be that you are the taxor, we have had enough of you already. The lass is just thirteen last Lady Day.—'Thirteen!' cries my master, laughing; 'she's a well grown filly for thirteen.' 'Yes, Master Inquisitive,' says the shrew, 'I thank you Lady, she is well grown for her age.' 'Come my pretty lass,' says my master, 'I must have a nearer sight of you. Here, Peter, he says to me, 'hold this roll.' With that the lass screamed, and her mother screamed, and ran out of the house screaming, and the girl struggled and got away, and ran out after her mother, screaming and crying 'Murder! My master and I laughed; but when we came to the door it was no laughing matter, for the shrews had swarmed out of their houses, and they set upon us, and my master spoke them fair, but they would not hear him, and as he would have got on his horse one seized him by the leg and pulled him to the ground. But praise be to Saint Edmund here he comes! He is clear of them at last!"

The tax-farmer appeared on the top of the bridge, spurring his pony to such a pace that its fore-feet, as it was approaching, seemed to be on a level with its nose. His chin seemed to rest on the top of its head; his face was all bespattered with blood and filth; his gown was flying in dirty tatters about him. He had evidently been having a bad time.

While the attention of Reginald and his yeomen was arrested by this apparition the servant suddenly wheeled his pony round and made off.

"Stay!" cried Reginald, cutting at him with his whip as he fled. "You are away without your hire."

The man made off at full speed of his pony, howling, swearing, praying for mercy, crying out that the king should hear of it.

Reginald said nothing, but galloped after him for a hundred yards or so, laying on heartily with his whip.

When the master saw how his man was being served, without slackening the speed of his pony, he diverged to the right, and tore across the common, choosing the narrowest track through furze and bracken.

The yeomen hallooed and made a feint of chasing him, but soon returned, and cantered after Reginald over the bridge into the town of Sudbury.

(To be continued)

**A Master Stroke.**

"Wouldn't have done it for the world," mused the young fellow at the boarding-house, while nervously awaiting his room-mate, says the Detroit Free Press. "Rather face the cannon's mouth any time. Dick's braver than a lion. That's what he is. The poor fell couldn't raise \$1,000 to keep his life out of paw and yet he has gone to ask one of the richest, one of the clearest men in Detroit for his daughter. I expect him back in an ambulance in any moment. There he comes. He can walk, thank heaven!"

"Don't say a word," as Dick entered and was examined critically. "He had some consideration after all. Neither eye closed, nose on straight, lips not puffed. Open your mouth. Teeth all there. Are the injuries internal, old man? Spine twisted, ribs broken, or anything of that sort? Did his gun miss fire, or what?"

"Do have some sense, if you are equal to it. She must have wrestled with him first. He never turned the word. He was a class-mate of my father, and roared that old Thad Hedrick couldn't have a bad son. I could have his laughter and welcome. He offered me a fine position. I declined it emphatically, and that tickled him so that he brought out the wine and cigars. 'I'm proud of you,' he declared, 'but you can fix the size of the check I give for a wedding present.'"

"Brandy, Dick," gasped his chum, "brandy, no brandy? Where's that infernal camphor?"

**Spilling American Children.**

"Our hotels and summer resorts have helped to make the American child what he is," writes "An American Mother," in the Ladies Home Journal. "Even as an infant he learns to live in a staring crowd. In what other country would the baby daughters of respectable families be exhibited to the public in a contest for prizes for beauty or fine clothes? You may see every summer the poor little winners in such contests marched up and down the street before a shouting crowd to the music of a brass band, trembling with conscious pride in the dimples or plumed hat which won for them the blue ribbon. A child dead in his mother's arms is a sight far less tragic, in what other country would the parlors of hotels be given up to the seuche parties of children in the morning, and the ballroom to their germania at night? The vanities, the jealousies of adults thus reproduced in miniature are not pleasant to look upon."

**An Elephant's Teeth.**

Elephants have only eight teeth—two below and two above on each side. A low elephant's baby teeth fall out when the animal is about fourteen years old, and a new set grows.

Some men, no difference what time they make, are always beaten.

## 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.**

Fire at Springfield, Ill., did over a million dollars damage.

A new geyser has been found in the Yellowstone National park.

Taft strongly opposes the importation of Chinese to the Philippines.

More fighting is reported between the government troops and the rebels of Venezuela.

Sentiment for reduction of rates on Philippine imports is gaining ground in the senate.

A Detroit bank was wrecked by one of its officials, who is charged with taking \$1,000,000.

The past week in the Transvaal was the liveliest, with heavy losses on both sides, for some time.

The loss to Paterson, N. J., is now placed at \$8,000,000, but the city is not in need of outside aid.

**NO SUCCESS WITHOUT IT.**

No brilliant success in business is on record where the value of newspaper advertising was not recognized and employed with profit.—Oshkosh Times.

Eleven persons lost their lives in a St. Louis fire.

British forces have captured many Boers during the past week.

Young Theodore Roosevelt, while very sick, is not considered dangerous.

Fire at Paterson, N. J., caused a loss of \$10,000,000 and left at least 1,000 families homeless.

The foreign consuls at Panama have notified the rebel leader Herrera that they will remain neutral.

The president vetoed the recommendation that he be breveted colonel and brigadier general for meritorious services in the war with Spain.

Rear Admiral Sampson has been retired.

Sampson has filed a brief with the president protesting against Schley's claims.

Germany's colonial policy has proven a failure.

The senate has passed the pension appropriation bill.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., is seriously ill with pneumonia.

The trouble at the Colorado School of Mines has been settled.

England, America and Japan will oppose the Manchurian treaty.

The sultan of Turkey has sentenced his brother-in-law to be killed.

Holland refuses to have anything more to do, with the peace proposals.

A severe snow storm is raging in Texas.

England will abandon her rights in Wei Hai Wei.

The senate has passed the urgency deficiency bill.

Fire at Albany, N. Y., destroyed \$50,000 worth of property.

President Roosevelt and wife are visiting the Charleston exposition.

European powers are still disputing over their attitude during the Spanish war.

Thirteen persons were killed and at least 100 injured by a gas explosion at Chicago.

The woolgrowers' convention placed itself on record in favor of oleomargarine.

Representative Newlands, of Nevada, introduced a resolution in the house for the annexation of Cuba.

The senate has passed the judicial salary bill.

A towboat at Pittsburg blew up, injuring all of the crew.

Fire at Dwight, Ill., destroyed property valued at \$300,000.

Ice is still troublesome in the Columbia river and boats cannot be run.

The Pacific Northwest Woolgrowers' Association is in session at Helena.

England has politely declined the good offices of Holland to settle the Boer war.

## ELEVEN MEET DEATH.

**Fatal Fire in a St. Louis Hotel—Several Dangerously Injured.**

St. Louis, Feb. 12.—An early morning fire which destroyed a large three story dwelling house occupied by men exclusively, caused the death of 11 persons—10 men and one woman—and dangerously injured seven others. A dozen or more who never escaped from death received less serious injuries or were frostbitten. It is estimated that between 35 and 40 persons were in the building at the time the fire broke out, and it is believed that all have been accounted for. The financial loss is nominal. It is thought that \$10,000 will cover the damage to building and contents, which were totally destroyed. The fire started about 3:30 A. M., when few people were abroad, and

## TEN MILLION DOLLAR FIRE.

**Business Portion of Paterson, N. J., Destroyed—1,000 Families Homeless.**

Paterson, N. J., Feb. 11.—A great fire swept through Paterson today and in its desolate wake are the embers and ashes of property valued at \$10,000,000. It burned its way through the business section of the city and claimed as its own a majority of the finer structures devoted to commercial, civic, educational and religious use, as well as scores of houses. There was but small tribute of life and injury to the conflagration, but thousands were left homeless and many thousands without employment.

A relief movement for the care of those unsheltered and unprovided for has already been organized and Mayor John Hinchliffe says that Paterson

## NEWS OF THE STATE

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

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

Pendleton has decided to adopt a re-trenchment policy, the first act of which was to let one policeman go.

Ashland is investigating the matter of a comprehensive sewer system for the city. An estimate places the cost at \$20,000.

A company is being organized to construct seven telephone lines from Pendleton to the small outlying districts which are not at present supplied.

A petition is being circulated in and around Baker City asking congress to set aside Crater lake and adjacent land sufficient to make a national park.

The price of hops continues to advance steadily. Buyers around Salem are offering 13 1/2 cents per pound, but the growers in most cases refuse to sell at that price.

The Wasco Warehouse Milling Company has just made a shipment of 10,000 sacks of flour to China. This is the first shipment of flour from Wasco county to a foreign market.

The largest real estate deal in the history of Umatilla county, was consummated when J. E. Smith purchased 30,000 acres of land. The deal also includes 180,00 head of sheep. The price paid was \$200,000.

The flax mill at Salem is now an assured fact.

The receipts of The Dalles land office for January were nearly \$10,000.

Dr. W. D. Jeffries, for 40 years a practicing physician of Salem, is dead.

Placer miners of Southern Oregon gladly hail the rains of the past few days.

The Willamette river at Albany is lower than for many years at this time of the year.

Steps have been taken by the business men of Roseburg to organize a board of trade.

A representative of the English government is around Elgin buying horses for South Africa.

President Eliot, of Harvard university, will visit the state university at Eugene next month.

So far in Linn county there have been 600 registrations for the June election, out of a probable total of 5,500.

Miners in Southern Oregon have long been throwing away what was supposed to be lead ore, but which has proven to be rich silver ore.

The report of the commissioner of patents for the past fiscal year shows that there were 125 patents issued to Oregon inventors.

**Portland Markets.**

Wheat—Quiet. Walla Walla, 63¢; bluestem, 64¢; Valley, 63 1/2¢.

Barley—Feed, \$19@20; brewing, \$20@21 per ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.10@1.25; gray, \$1.05@1.15.

Flour—Best grades, \$2.80@3.40 per barrel; Graham, \$2.50@3.80.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$18 per ton; middlings, \$21; shorts, \$20.50; chop, \$17.

Hay—Timothy, \$11@12; clover, \$7@7.50; Oregon wild hay, \$5@6 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 90¢@1.25 per cwt.; ordinary, 70¢@85¢ per cwt. growers' prices; sweets, \$1.75@2 per cwt.

Butter—Creamery, 25¢@27 1/2¢; dairy, 18¢@20¢; store, 11¢@12¢.

Eggs—20¢@21¢ for fresh Oregon.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 12¢@13¢; Young America, 14¢@15¢; factory prices, 10¢@11¢ less.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, 33¢@35¢; hens, \$4@4.25 per dozen, 9¢@10¢ per pound; springs, 10¢ per pound, 43¢@3.50 per dozen; ducks, \$5.50@7.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 11¢@12 1/2¢; dressed, 14¢@15¢ per pound.

Mutton—Gross, 4¢ per pound; dressed, 7¢@7 1/2¢ per pound.

Hogs—Gross, 5¢; dressed, 6 1/2¢@7¢ per pound.

Veal—8 1/2¢@9¢ per pound, dressed.

Beef—Gross, cows, 3 1/2¢@4¢; steers, 4¢@4 1/2¢; dressed, 6 1/2¢@7 1/2¢ per pound.

Hops—11¢@12 1/2¢ per pound.

Wool—Nominal. Valley, 13¢@15¢; eastern Oregon, 8¢@12 1/2¢; mohair, 21¢@21 1/2¢ per pound.

The buffaloes are increasing in such proportions in Canada that they promise in the course of a few years to become again fairly abundant.

Cecil Rhodes, the millionaire and statesman, who is credited with having provoked the Boer war, it is said, to receive the honor of a posthumous burial.



JOSEPH R. WHITNEY.

A well known Oregon newspaper man and editor of the Daily and Weekly Herald, of Albany. He is a candidate for the nomination for State Printer on the Republican ticket. He was born in Marion County, is a graduate of the University of Oregon, and has been engaged in the newspaper business for nearly 20 years.

gained much headway before it was discovered and the alarm given. There was considerable delay in turning in an alarm, and when the engines finally reached the scene, the whole front of the building was in flames and the interior was a seething furnace. By that time all who escaped death had got out of the building by jumping from the windows or climbing down ropes made of bedclothes. A few escaped on the ground floor through the front door. Several escapes were very narrow.

Every one who got out suffered some injury or was frost bitten. Some barely had time to get out as rapidly. Some flames had spread so rapidly, which they carried in their hands, but others were not so fortunate, losing everything.

## MINDANAO GOVERNOR RESIGNS.

**Military Officers Would Not Recognize His Authority.**

Manila, Feb. 12.—The governor of the town of Cayagan, in the province of Misamis, island of Mindanao, has resigned, declaring that the military authorities there do not recognize his authority in refusing to receive his writs of habeas corpus. Some months ago many of the leading officials of Misamis province were arrested because they tendered a banquet to an insurgent colonel, and because it was proved that they had also contributed funds to the insurgent cause. At that time General Davis, commanding at Zamboanga, island of Mindanao, requested that the province be transferred from civil to military control. The military authorities in Misamis refused to allow the prisoners to be represented by a lawyer sent by the civil commission from Manila for that purpose, holding the arrested officials as prisoners of war. Lately General Chaffee instructed General Davis to release the prisoners in question, and notified the civil authorities when and where they could arrest them. But the fact that their offense was committed before the passage of the law of sedition makes further action in the matter improbable. General Chaffee deeming it inadvisable that civilians should be tried by a military commission.

Senator Lerma, the newly elected governor of Bataan province, died after his election when he was called upon to account for \$4,000 of insurgent funds. He is still missing.

## EXTENDED MONROE DOCTRINE.

**Hobson Would Have It Reach to the Walls of Peking.**

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 11.—Captain R. P. Hobson, who was a guest of the New Haven Business Men's association at their annual banquet, urged that the Monroe doctrine be extended to the Philippines and to the walls of Peking, declaring that Europeans should not partition China, but open it to the trade of the world, as the United States opened Japan. Among the dangers that face Europe, he mentioned a possible Slavic invasion, in the event of which, he said, it would fall to the lot of the United States to assist in saving Europe from general war. Without a relatively powerful navy, such action would be manifestly impossible.

## Smallpox at Reno.

Reno, Nov., Feb. 11.—Several new cases of smallpox are reported in Reno, among the whites, and the state board of health has declared smallpox epidemic in Reno, and will probably order the public schools closed.

## Thirteen Persons Killed.

Panama, Feb. 11.—An accident in the Church of Horocitos, in Chiriqui, resulted in the death of 13 persons and the severe wounding of 20 others.

## Raided by Outlaws.

Alamogordo, N. M., Feb. 11.—News has been received here of a raid on the store of the Pew Mercantile Company, at Fort Sumner, by a gang of outlaws, supposed to be the same that recently robbed a bank and pay car at Santa Rosa. One of the employees of the store was killed and \$400 in cash taken. The gang is headed for the Capitan mountains and is being pursued by a sheriff's posse.