DAYTON HERALD.

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DAYTON.....OREGON.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

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

The Russian minister of the interior has been assassinated.

Strikers in Brussels are using dynamite to blow up buildings.

A serious hitch has occurred in the Anglo-Boer peace negotiations.

The Chinese government is unable to suppress the rebellion in the south.

It has been definitely decided that the St. Louis fair cannot be held in 1903.

Flour has advanced a shilling a sack in price in England as a result of the Boer war.

An explosion on board a British warship resulted in the death of 10 men and the serious injury of four others.

Secretary Root has ordered an investigation of barbarities in the Philippines and a number of officers may be court martialed.

Two men were killed in a mine explosion near Lake City, Colo.

Congress will not appropriate the necessary funds to raise the Maine this year.

The Standard Oil Company has secured control of its only rival in West Virginia.

One thousand Chinese government troops have deserted in a body and joined the rebels, taking with them their arms, munitions and treasure.

Friends of the Chinese exclusion bill in the senate have about given up hope of the measure passing in its present form.

The situation throughout Belgium remains unchanged. Fresh outbreaks may occur at any time.

During severe fighting in the Transvaal, 200 Boers were killed, captured or wounded. The British also lost heavily.

General Miles will be forced to retire at an early date

The cholera situation is growing worse in the Philippines.

Fire in a Louisville, Ky., lumberyard destroyed $70,000 worth of property.

The house has passed the bill granting Mrs. McKinley a pension of $5,000 a year.

Major Waller has been acquitted of the charge of killing natives of Samar without trial.

Rioting continues in the cities of Belgium. Martial law will be declared throughout the country.

A new independent steel company is to be incorporated in New Jersey with a capital of $200,000,000.

England is very hopeful over the prospects of peace. The Boer leaders have been in communication with Lord Kitchener.

Burglars entered an Indiana bank and blew open the safe, but the explosion awoke citizens and no money was secured The damage by the explosion was $12,000.

Enrique Santibanez, second secretary of the Mexican embassy in Washington, dropped dead on the street.

A New York girl knocked down by the fender of a street car escaped death, but had her hair cut off by the car wheels.

Commodore Howell, of the navy, has perfected a method of transforming soft coal into a smokeless product. The coal is reduced to powder and made into bricks.

A census of Berlin, Germany, gives the population as 1,901,567.

Thirty-seven designs have been submitted for the proposed Grant statue in Washintgon.

The official copy of the Farris election bill, passed by the Kentucky legislature, has been stolen at Frankfort, and the measure cannot become law.

Governor Beckham, of Kentucky, vetoed the bill to prohibit the docking of horses' tails, declaring legislation should be directed at those who buy such horses, not the sellers.

WORK SOON TO BEGIN.

Railroad to Be Built From Valdes to Eagle City, Alaska.

Seattle, April 17.—According to the plans of the Land, Credit & Mortgage Company, of London, work on a railroad from Valdes to Eagle City will begin shortly and will be rushed to completion without delay. The company is an English and American concern, and is capitalized at 3,000,000 pounds.

The distance to be covered by the railway is 400 miles. It will provide an all-American route to the Klondike. It is the intention of the company to begin operations at several points along the route in order to facilitate and hasten construction.

The promoters of the enterprise believe that it promises to be one of the most profitable that can be undertaken in the world today by capital such as they control. The route leads through the Copper river country, the Tanana district and many other promising mining localities. The harbor at Valdes is one of the few really good ones in Alaska. The northern terminus, Eagle City, is almost in the heart of the great Klondike country. The company will also enter into mining on a scale seldom attempted—particularly copper mining.

ATTORNEY GENERAL W. B. STRATTON

Of the state of Washington, who has entered a motion before the United States supreme court for leave to file a bill of complaint against the Northern Securities Company on behalf of the state of Washington. The briefs were accepted by the supreme court.

HITCH IN NEGOTIATIONS.

Boers' Request for An Armistice Refused by British Government.

London, April 17.—The Daily Mail says it understands a serious hitch has occurred in the peace negotiations in South Africa. The cabinet has decided to refuse a strongly worded request from the Boer leaders at Pretoria for an armistice pending the negotiations. This alone is not likely to cause the Boers to withdraw from the conference, says the Daily Mail, but what threatens to stop the negotiations is the fact that the government declines to place the Cape rebels on the same footing as the burghers with respect to amnesty and is not inclined to withdraw the banishment proclamation. These features are regarded by the Boers as two cardinal principles in the irreducible minimum of terms which Lord Milner went to Pretoria to ascertain and in return for which the Boers agree to the loss of independence and a general surrender.

Favorable Reports on Pension Bills.

Washington, April 16.—The senate committee on pensions today ordered a favorable report from the bill granting increases of pensions to soldiers who have lost arms, legs or feet. The increase will be $15 per month each, and will increase the annual pension appropriation bill $1,300,000. The committee also ordered a favorable report on a bill increasing from $30 to $40 per month the pension of those who are totally deaf. This will increase the pension appropriation $28,000 only.

Economy in Transport Service.

New York, April 12.—Orders have been received from Washington by Superintendent Duvol to place the army transport service on a very economical basis, says a World special from San Francisco. As a consequence, all unnecessary employes will be discharged. On all transports an order has been issued discharging the fifth and sixth mates. The orders are that the ships must be operated with regulation crew and fewer men will be hired in the steward and deck departments. The paint inspector is stricken from the roll.

For Statue of McKinley.

Albany, N. Y., April 14.—Governor Odell today signed a bill appropriating $100,000 for a statue of the late President McKinley in Buffalo.

Strike at a Montana Mine.

Red Lodge, Mont., April 12.—In the Rocky Fork mine, in this city, the miners went out on strike this morning. The whole force is out, over 500 men being involved. The miners' principal grievance is an order forbidding them from riding out on the hoisting cars in the afternoon at the end of work. For the ground men the practice has been for the men to ride out until State Inspector Welch ordered the custom to stop.

Food Scarce in Nicaragua.

Managua, Nicaragua, April 17.—Owing to the scarcity of provisions on the Atlantic coast of Nicaragua, President Zelaya has issued a decree providing for the admission free of duty in that section of the country of flour, wheat, beans, rice and lard.

Four Injured in a Wreck.

Spokane, April 17.—The Great Northern east bound express was wrecked 20 miles east of here this morning. Six of the seven cars were thrown from the track, seriously injuring four men. None of them will die.

AN INVESTIGATION

COURT OF INQUIRY TO PROBE TORTURE OF FILIPINOS.

General Jacob H. Smith May be Courtmartialed, if Reports Concerning Him Prove True — Officers Who Administered the "Water Cure" to Native Officials will be Tried Before Military Tribunal.

Washington, April 17.—As a result of the consideration by the cabinet today of the charges of cruel treatment of Filipinos by United States soldiers, Secretary Root has made public the following correspondence:

"Washington, April 17, 1902.—My Dear Senator: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your copy of the testimony of Sergeant Riley and Private Lewis Smith, late of the Twenty-sixth infantry, taken before your committee yesterday. I enclose a copy of a dispatch which has been sent to Major General Chaffee, commanding the division of the Philippines. Directions have been given to the judge advocate general of the army to take proper steps in accordance with the dispatch.

"The war department will be glad to receive the earliest practicable information of any further evidence which may be elicited by the committee tending to fix responsibility on any one in the military service of the United States or any violation of the laws of war or of the regulations or orders governing the operations of the army of the United States in the field. Very respectfully, "ELIHU ROOT,

"Secretary of War.

"Hon. H. C. Lodge, United States senator, Washington, D. C."

The communication to General Chaffee is in part as follows:

"On February 19 a letter was sent you inclosing for investigation a copy of charges made by Governor Gradener, of Tayabas province, which contained general allegations of cruelties practiced by troops on natives and generally of an insolent and brutal attitude of the army towards natives.

"Press dispatches state that upon the trial of Major Waller, of the Marine corps, testimony was given by Waller, corroborated by other witnesses, that General Jacob H. Smith instructed him to kill and burn; that the more he killed and burned the better pleased General Smith would be; that it was no time to take prisoners, and that when Major Waller asked General Smith to define the age limit for killing, he replied 'everything over 10.'

"If such testimony was given and the facts can be established, you will place General Smith on trial by court martial.

"Before the senate committee on Philippine affairs, Sergeant Charles Riley and Private William Lewis Smith, of the Twenty-sixth volunteer infantry, testified that the form of torture known as the 'water cure' was administered to the presidente of the town of Igbaras, Ilo Ilo province, island of Panay by detachments of the Eighteenth United States infantry under command of Lieutenant Arthur L. Conger, under orders of Major Edwin F. Glenn, then captain of the Twenth-fifth infantry, and that Captain and Assistant Surgeon Palmer Lyon, at that time a contract surgeon, was present to assist them. The officers named, or such of them as are found to be responsible for the act, will be tried therefor by court martial. Conger and Lyon are in this country, both the Twenty-sixth volunteer infantry and Eighteenth infantry having returned to the United States, and most of the witnesses being presumptively here, the secretary of war directs that Major E. E. Glenn, Twenty-fifth infantry, be directed to proceed to San Francisco and report to the general commanding the department of California, with a view of his trial by court martial under charges alleging the cruelties practiced by him upon a native of the Philippine islands. If you can discover any witnesses still in the service in the Philippine islands who can testify in support of the charges, or if Major Glenn desires the attendance of any persons now serving in the islands as witnesses for the defense, you will direct them to proceed to San Francisco for that purpose. "ELIHU ROOT,

Secretary of War.

"April 17, 1902."

Belgian Government Stands Firms.

Brussels, April 17.—The government has firmly declined to yield on the question of revision, and unless King Leopold should override the ministry, there seems to be nothing to prevent the development of a serious situation. Socialist disturbances have occurred at Namur. A mob stoned the police, who charged with drawn swords. Subsequently a force of gendarmes scattered the rioters. The strike is steadily extending in both this city and its suburbs, especially at Molenek, where a number of large factories have stopped work. The military and police have taken more stringent measures to preserve order.

Blew Up a Depot.

Duluth, Minn., April 17.—Telephone advices received from Eveleth early today reported the destruction by fire last night of the city jail and the blowing up of the Duluth, Missabe & Northern Railway depot by burglars at that place. In the jail fire an unknown prisoner was burned to death. The burglars overestimated the amount of nitro glycerin needed to blow the safe, and as a result there was a report that woke up the entire town.

Smallpox on Transport.

Honolulu, April 12.—The transport Sheridan arrived here this morning from San Francisco with a case of smallpox on board. The case developed when the vessel was two days out from San Francisco. The patient is a recruit who was removed to the quarantine station here. The transport is kept in quarantine in the harbor.

Gates Buys Railroad Stock.

New York, April 17.—John W. Gates has secured control of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad.

HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

I went in the morning and discovered how the strange tints of the water were produced. The pond was fed by a runlet, which flowed at the bottom of the bank on one side of the lane called by the name of Lacroix. This lane, I had already learned, had been in other days the private carriage drive of the first Lacroix (before a Steinhardt had been heard of) from his fine mansion to his dye works and his model farm. The mansion, with its noble rookery, had long ago become the prey of the omnivorous speculative builder; the model farm had disappeared, all but the farm house which, squeezed into a sordid corner of the spreading village, was now let out in tenements; a Steinhardt now reigned in the Lacriox dye works and, in his scorn of the past, was in the habit of "tipping" his aniline refuse down among the tree roots of the cherished avenue, narrowing more and more the already constricted channel of the little stream, and poisoning and discoloring the once clear flow of water in the whole neighborhood. This it was which washed color into the pond and gave it its varying tints.

I stood thus in some doubt and great indignation—doubt whether Miss Lacroix's dream might not after all be capable of as simple an explanation as I had found for the tints of the pond, and indignation at what I saw around me. I had never before ventured into Lacroix lane; I now passed under its wretched dying trees, along the brink of its cinder mud, ploughed a foot deep into ruts by lumbering coal carts and wagons, and fancied it metamorphosed back into the private, shady, well-kept avenue of the first Lacroix. I had walked almost the whole length of the lane when I met Mr. Birley, Mrs. Steinhardt's brother "Jim."

'Ah, there you are," he called cheerily, when he espied me, "I was just coming to look you up and take you round a bit; there's not much 'biz' doing, and so I've taken a holiday."

After greeting I gave vent to the indignation of which I was full. We returned along the lane.

"Well," said he, laying his hand on my shoulder, "it's not nice of course,"—standing and surveying the lane. "But it's not for you or me to mend it; though I'm joint guardian with 'Manuel of Paul's girl" (he meant Miss Lacroix), "I've nothing to do with the property, and 'Manuel, you see, can't bear to spend the brass, and doesn't care a—well, a button—for Paul's family history. Poor Paul! he was a good chap. I suppose the name Lacroix is done for, and it has been what you learned fellows would call historical."

I asked what he meant. He stopped and pointed up the lane, away from Timperley.

"You mightn't believe it," said he, "but if you follow this lane right out to the end you'll get to the Bastille." (The dear old gentleman called it "Bastile.")

I looked at him: I failed to comprehend.

"You don't mean," I said, "the famous French Bastille?—the fortress prison of Paris?"

"That's it," said he. "You've read, I suppose, in your history books of the taking of the Bastille, and the man that was governor at that time, De Lacroix;—that's the family. The poor old fellow was killed in the streets, I believe."

Thus he went on, with much fullness of irrelevant detail. I gathered these feats of consequence which I here set down:—At the time of the great emigration of French nobility to this country, a member of the De Lacroix family found his way to Lancashire with one or two dependents, a packet of jewels, and some scientific learning, and without his aristocratic prefix "de." He prospected about a little, and at length invested the money he got for his jewels in the Turkey red and Indigo dye works of Timperley. He prospered. He was one of the first to apply chemical science to the manufacture of dyes. He made a large fortune, and became the great man of the neighborhood. He had, however, a family of four sons who gave him great trouble. They almost ruined their father and quite broke his heart before their several courses of extravagance and debauchery came to an end. The eldest, Paul's father, drew up just in time, married and settled down to the business; another broke his neck in a steeple chase; the third died of delirium tremens, or worse and the fourth still existed, for he could scarcely be said to live: he was the tongue and limb-tied paralytic, known as old Jaques, who inhabited the little octagonal house near the pond, which had been the lodge of his father's model farm. Paul had wished him to make his house his home, but he insisted on settling down there.

This sad and fateful story lay heavy on my mind and heart for the rest of the day. In the evening I took down the first volume of Carlyle's French Revolution, and read with new interest the wonderful passages in which he describes the taking of the Bastille by the mob, and the part which the old officer of the fortress played in its hopeless defence.

After that I sat down and wrote to a pair of London friends, asking them to make certain inquiries concerning Mr. Lacroix.

CHAPTER III.

I had in all this abundant food for rumination during the next two or three weeks. But I had little time for rumination and no time at all for visits to Tipmerley Hall until Whitsuntide was past. Whitsuntide is the great festival in the Lancashire calendar. Then mills and pits are idle for a week, and the work people have a spell of serious enjoyment, and wearing of new summer clothing, for which money has been saved from Christmastide or earlier. Some go on jaunts to the seaside for the week or for a day or two; but the recreations and dissipations of the multitude are those connected with the Sunday schools, which are gigantic and popular institutions; the time and attention (often to little purpose) that clergymen are expected to give to them can hardly be conceived by those who hold cures in the south. One day there is a grand procession round the parish of scholars and their friends arrayed in their new finery, accompanied by flaunting banners and a blatant brass band, and headed by their clergyman. The procession halts at fixed points, forms into mass and sings hymns, led by the brass band, while the banners take up positions to display their hideous devices and pictures. For another day a short excursion in wagons, with tea or milk and buns, and games are arranged for the benefit especially of the younger scholars; and for a third day a long railway excursion for the others. All these arrangements I had to undertake (some of them much against the grain, I confess; for I prefer to go through the parish as through life, unaccompanied by instruments of brass)—to undertake alone, along with all the duties more properly parochial and clerical; for the rector was still too ill to attend to anything.

For three weeks or so, therefore, I had no time to rumintae upon extraneous matters, and no time to spend at Timperley Hall. But I then made an acquaintance that considerably influenced the later events of my story—Mr. Freeman, the minister of a quaint little Dissenting Chapel in the village. We encountered first on the day of the procession in the Lacroix lane. He was marching along from the opposite direction to us at the head of his modest and silent troop; the lane was narrow; he halted, took off his hat, and smiled (while I could do no less in return), and he and his people (some of them with reluctance, I have no doubt) stood aside to let our noisier and more imposing procession pass. That was our introduction. When the Whitsuntide matters were all disposed of, he called on me one evening to ask me to be chairman at a lecture he was about to deliver in the little public hall of the village on some point of the land question. I was somewhat taken aback by his request, and I suppose I showed that I was.

"You are surprised, I daresay, Mr. Unwin," said he, with a little constrained laugh (he was a bright, genial little man, with a big, red beard). "I will explain why I ask you?—because, I understand, you, like myself, come from the south, where pure streams, and clear skies, and healthy trees may be seen, but especially because I believe you are the only man in the neighborhood who holds somethig like the same opinions as I do; my friend, Mr. Birley, has told me of the talks he has had with you about the way our Lancashire friends treat nature."

"Your friend, Mr. Birley," I exclaimed.

"Yes," said he, with a comical twinkle in his eye, "Mr. Birley and I meet not on theological, but on simply human common ground, and he is the friend of everyone who knows his good heart."

I began to like my visitor. I agreed to act as his chairman, and we then settled down to talk.

On the evening of the lecture I took my place on the platform in a considerable flutter of nervousness. There was a large attendance of work folk, with a fair sprinkling of well-to-do people from the neighborhood, brought together, I suppose, as much by curiosity to see two parsons of conflicting creeds together as by interest in the subject of the lecture. I observed on a back seat Mrs. Steinhardt and Frank, Miss Lacroix and our friend, Mr. Birley. Steinhardt himself was not there. On rising I was astonished to find myself greeted with rounds of applause, and on explaining in a few words how I came to be where I was, I was cheered with such hearty vociferation, that I concluded I had become, without knowing it, a popular personage. I accepted the explantion Mr. Freeman gave me afterward:—"It was a brave and risky thing to do, you know, to appear with me; and these Lancashire folk above all things admire a bit of pluck against odds."

CHAPTER IV.

This adventure with Mr. Freeman had results that I had not foreseen; but that I might have guessed had I considered sufficiently the situation in which I had placed myself—results which at the time caused me some anxiety, yet which, in the end, proved much to my advantage. Mr. Steinhardt, of course, heard of it, and took an early opportunity of calling me to task with characteristic German—I may perhaps say, Bismarckian—brusquerie. I had been asked to dine at Timperley Hall. He said little during dinner, but I found his eye on me several times. When the ladies withdrew from the table, he sent Frank after them. Then he opened upon me at once.

"What the deuce, Mr. Unwin, is this you've been doing with that ass, Freeman?"

I stared in speechless surprise—less at the actual question than at its dictatorial tone. His complexion was usually very ruddy; it now became a curious purplish red, even to his eyes and his bald crown, as if he had been dipped in a vat of his choicest dye.

"You mustn't do that kind of thing, you know, you'll spoil your chances in the church; and, more than that, I can't have you and him disturbing my workpeople, and setting them against me. I can't say anything to him, but I must tell you I can't have it; it won't do at all."

"I don't know," I answered, "what right you have, Mr. Steinhardt, to talk to me in this fashion."

I was angry. He moved about the glasses and decanters near him.

"What right? Your salary comes out of my pocket; your rector can't pay it."

"That," said I, "is a matter between you and the rector, sir."

"Perhaps it is. But I want to tell you that I must be master in this village; and if you are bent upon interfering with me, or between me and the people, you shall go away—that's all. You keep to your preachings, and your visitings, and your tea meetings," he continued, in a tone, doubtless, meant to be placatory, "and you will do very well."

"I take it to be my duty, Mr. Steinhardt," I replied, "to concern myself with whatever affects the welfare of the people; and, to my mind, the dreadful condition of the valley, and—"

"Oh,—d—d sentimental nonsense!" he exclaimed. "The valley is here for us to make money out of the best way we can."

"It is, of course, of no consequence that I don't agree with you," said I; "but as to what I shall think or say on these or any other matters, I can certainly take no orders from you, sir. You must excuse me saying it."

"Very well." He sat a moment in silence, fingering his glass; he seemed not to have expected this conclusion. Then he rose and said, as if he were quite unconscious of having treated me with rudeness. "We had better join the ladies."

"If you will excuse me," said I, "I think I must say good night."

"Eh?" He looked at me in some surprise. "Oh, you should talk to the women a little while at any rate. But just as you please."

The invitation was exasperatingly unconcerned, but, thinking this was but his habituaally churlish Teutonic way, and that if I did not appear in the drawing room the ladies might be distressed, I accompanied him. Both of the ladies glanced at me rather curiously; probably I showed signs of discomposure. Soon Mr. Steinhardt withdrew to his study and his pipe.

"You've been having words with Emmanuel, Mr. Unwin," said Mrs. Steinhardt, almost as soon as her husband was gone. "It's all about that dreadful lecture affair, I suppose. He thinks you've gone against him in it, and Emmanuel can't bear to be gone against." (The good lady always pronounced her husband's name with a lofty sense of its scriptural prestige.)

"I do not see" said I, still rather sore, "that Mr. Steinhardt should expect to have his own way everywhere and in everything, any more than another man."

"Mr. Steinhardt," said Miss Lacroix, "is now alone in his authority, now that father is gone, and he is by his nature what you would say a despot—oh, yes, dear Mrs. Steinhardt, he is—if any one is not obedient to him he is not nice at all. He said hard, rude, cruel things to you, Mr. Unwin—indeed, yes," said she in answer to my look of surprise, "I know he did; I felt him saying them all the time—and besides, I saw him saying them with his eyes all dinner time. But you must not trouble about his words; they come from his nature, which he cannot help, I suppose."

"What things, to be sure, you do say, Louise!" exclaimed Mrs. Steinhardt, "and what eyes you have got! My word!"

(To be continued)

THERE WAS A DISTINCTION.

Both Were Soldiers of High Rank, but in Different Armies.

Dr. Edward King, the venerated and saintly bishop of Lincoln, in England, is now much advanced in years and somewhat infirm. Recently he has been visiting Bournemouth for his health, and T. P. O'Connor, in his "M. A. P.," tells the following story of the venerable prelate's visit to that seaside resort: After resting for some time one afternoon on a seat on the "Parade" the bishop desired to move, but, owing to his age and infirmity, found some difficulty in rising. A kind hearted little girl of the town noticed his trouble and ran up, saying: "Oh, let me help you."

The good bishop beamed upon the child with one of his sweetest smiles, and the smile of the bishop is very sweet, indeed. "You are a dear little maiden," he said, "but I do not think you are strong enough."

"Why, bless you, sir," was the reply, "I've often hepled up daddy when he was a sight worse drunk than you are."

O'Connor says the truth of this story is vouched for by a canon of Ely, so it must be true.

A story of General Sir Charles Tucker is not quite so good, but it is well authenticated. The general was on his way out to India, when he found that there was another General Tucker on board the ship—General Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army. As the P. & O. boat came alongside to land passengers at Port Said and the gangway was crowded a woman was overheard to say to her companion: "My dear, there are two General Tuckers aboard, I hear. Can you point me out which is which?" This was said in the hearing of the bluff general, who was standing right in front of them.

Turning sharply around and pointing to the other Tucker, he said: "Madam, that is the Salvation Tucker; I, in contradistinction, am known as the Damnation Tucker."—New York Press.

Would Accept Mrs. Davis' Offer.

The Mobile (Ala.) Register advises the legislature of Mississippi to accept Mrs. Davis' offer and buy Beauvoir, Jefferson Davis' late home. The house and grounds have, it is said, been neglected and ill-kept, only a custodian residing upon the premises and gathering what fees he can from chance visitors.

Zest for Sewing.

Englishwomen have taken up the "charity sewing clubs" with renewed zest since the return of the Duchess of York from her tour of the British colonial possessions. The Ophir brought home an astonishing number of frocks, flannel petticoats and wraps that the future queen had taken the time to cut and make during her trip, assisted by her ladies in waiting.

Peculiarity of a Family.

Mrs. Susan Holloway, a resident of Cicinnati, has three brothers and two sisters, and all of them have six fingers on each hand. Mrs. Holloway has just given birth to a baby girl who has a similar redundancy. Mrs. Holloway's mother and grandmother were also decorated in the same way, as is her brother's infant son.

John Daniell, a New York merchant, kept his marriage a secret for 34 years. His wife revealed it.

O. R. & N.

UNION PACIFIC

OREGON SHORT LINE

AND UNION PACIFIC

DEPART	TIME SCHEDULES Portland, Or.	ARRIVE
Chicago Portland Special 9:00 a. m. via Huntington.	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	4:30 p. m.
Atlantic Express 8:00 p.m. via Huntington.	Walla Walla Lewiston, Spokane, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago & East	8:10 a. m.
St. Paul Fast Mail 6:15 p. m. via Spokane	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	7:00 a. m.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE

FROM PORTLAND.

8:00 p.m.	All sailing dates subject to change. For San Francisco—Sail every 5 days	4:00 p. m.
Daily Ex. Sunday 8:00 p. m. Saturday 10:00 p. m.	Columbia River Steamers. To Astoria and Way Landings.	4:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday
6:45 a. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.	Willamette River. Water permitting. Oregon City, Newberg, Salem, Independence, Corvallis and Way Landings.	4:30 p. m. Ex. Sunday
7:00 a. m. Tues., Thur. and Sat.	Willamette and Yamhill Rivers. Water permitting. Oregon City, Dayton, & Way Landings.	3:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.
Lv. Riparia 4:00 a. m. Daily except Monday.	Snake River. Riparia to Lewiston	Lv. Lewiston 7:00 a. m. Daily except Monday.

A. L. CRAIG,
General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or.

V. A. SCHILLING, City Ticket Agent,
Third and Washington Streets.

EAST AND SOUTH

VIA

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

Shasta Route

Leaves Portland 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m.
" Albany 12:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.
Arrives Ashland 12:33 a. m., 11:33 a. m.
" Sacramento 5 p. m., 4:35 a. m.
" San Francisco 7:45 p. m., 8:15 a. m.
" Ogden 5:45 a. m., 11:45 a. m.
" Denver 9 a. m., 9 a. m.
" Kansas City 7:25 a. m., 9:30 a. m.
" Chicago 7:45 a. m., 9:30 a. m.
" Los Angeles 1:20 p. m., 7 a. m.
" El Paso 6 p. m., 6 p. m.
" Fort Worth 6:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
" City of Mexico 9:55 a. m., 9:55 a. m.
" Houston 4 a. m., 4 a. m.
" New Orleans 6:25 p. m., 6:25 a. m.
" Washington 6:42 a. m., 6:42 a. m.
" New York 12:43 p. m., 12:43 p. m.

Pullman and Tourist cars on both trains. Chair cars Sacramento to Ogden and El Paso, and tourist cars to Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and Washington.

Connecting at San Francisco with several lines for Honolulu, Japan, China, Philippines, Central and South America.

R. B. MILLER, G. P. A.,
Portland, Oregon.

COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

Effective 12:01 A. M., September 9, 1900.

South bound	South Bound	STATIONS.	North Bound	North Bound
Daily Freight	Daily Pass.		Daily Pass.	Daily Freight
Arrive	Arrive		Leave	Leave
7:30 a.m	1:34 p.m	Biggs	11:25 a.m	3:40 p.m
8:00 a.m	1:59 p.m	Gibsons	11:00 a.m	3:12 p.m
8:30 a.m	2:14 p.m	Wasco	10:45 a.m	2:56 p.m
8:45 a.m	2:27 p.m	Klo'dyke	10:30 a.m	2:40 p.m
8:53 a.m	2:33 p.m	Summit	10:25 a.m	2:38 p.m
9:08 a.m	2:45 p.m	Hay C Je	10:15 a.m	2:12 p.m
9:12 a.m	2:48 p.m	McJo'lds	10:12 a.m	2:08 p.m
9:28 a.m	3:00 p.m	DeMoss	10:00 a.m	1:52 p.m
9:50 a.m	3:09 p.m	Moro	9:50 a.m	1:40 p.m
.....	3:19 p.m	Erskinvl	9:39 a.m	.....
10:50 a.m	3:44 p.m	G'a V'y	9:15 a.m	1:00 p.m
.....	4:06 p.m	Bourbon	8:55 a.m	.....
.....	4:26 p.m	Kent	8:40 a.m	.....
.....	4:40 p.m	Wilcox	8:30 a.m	.....
.....	5:20 p.m	Shaniko	8:00 a.m	.....

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