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.

Kansas is suffering greatly for want of rain.

The plague has reappeared in Cape Colony, S. A.

Fire at Quincy, Ill., destroyed property valued at $230,000.

Two masked men held up and robbed 17 laborers near Corinne, Utah.

President-elect Palma is in Cuba. He was enthusiastically received.

The British press is much perturbed over J. P. Morgan's steamship combine.

OREGON ODD FELLOWS' HOME, AT PORTLAND.

To be dedicated April 26, the eighty-third anniversary of the founding of the order.

The senate has passed the river and harbor bill carrying $70,000,000 in appropriations.

General E. Daniel, charged with embezzling $40,000 at Seattle, has been discharged.

In a fight between cattlemen near Collinsville, Cherokee Nation, one man was killed and three mortally wounded.

The United States supreme court has made a ruling that the law requiring Chinese to hold certificates is still in force.

The state of Washington has been granted leave to file a complaint against the Northern Sureties Company by the United States supreme court.

The streetcar men of San Francisco are on strike.

Brussels is quieting down and assuming normal conditions.

Frank R. Stockton, the well known novelist, is dead at Washington.

Guantanamo has been decided upon as the American naval station in Cuba.

J. P. Morgan is said to have completed a plan to combine all the great trans-Atlantic lines.

The steamer City of Pittsburg burned near Cairo, Ill., and 75 people are supposed to have perished.

There is considerable uneasiness in Pekin over the imminence of a clash between Chinese and foreign troops.

Bocas, Colombia, has surrendered to the rebels. The United States gunboat Machias has landed a force to protect American interests.

In the presence of a distinguished assemblage, including President Roosevelt, Governor Odell and Seth Low, Professor Butler was installed as president of Columbia university.

Most of the Moscow rioters may be exiled to Siberia.

China has protested against the extension of the exclusion law.

The house passed the Cuban bill removing the differential on sugar.

Going to Thunder Mountain.

The Northern Pacific Railroad has published a map of the Thunder Mountain country in Idaho, with a good description of that great mining camp, also complete information about reaching Thunder Mountain by railroad and stage routes. Also the cost of getting there. This map will be mailed on application to A. D. Charlton, Portland, Oregon, or Chas. S. Fee, St. Paul, Minn., or to any agent of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

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.

WILL SETTLE OLD DISPUTE.

New Bill to Give Commanding General of the Army a Legal Status.

Washington, April 24. — Senator Hawley, chairman of the senate committee on military affairs, has introduced a bill to "increase the efficiency of the army." The most important section of the bill is the following:

"Subject to the command of the president and general direction of the secretary of war, the lieutenant general shall exercise command over the military forces of the United States, shall issue 'army orders,' and direct inspections of the troops. He shall be charged with the instruction, training, discipline and distribution of the army, with the preparation and maintenance of detailed plans for the mobilization of the military forces, with the preparation and maintenance of schemes of offensive and defensive operations, and with collecting and compiling military information. It will be his duty to see that the army is at all times suitably and amply supplied and equipped and that the munitions of war are of the best material and of suitable character. He will recommend suitable persons for promotions and for military honors and rewards. He will be assisted in his duties, and his orders will be conveyed and executed through the agency of the general officers holding commands, and the general staff of the army."

The above provision is intended to give the commanding general a legal status, which he has not at present, and is understood to be in the interest of General Miles. Other portions of the bill relate to details of the administration of the affairs of the army. One of these provisions authorizes the president to direct that the funds appropriated for the quartermaster's, subsistence or pay departments may be placed to the credit of the disbursing officers of either of these departments.

STEEL CORPORATION CHANGE.

Will Become an Operating and Manufacturing Company Soon.

Pittsburg, April 23.— The reorganization of the United States Steel Corporation, the obliteration of the names of the constituent corporation of the greater one, and the change of its purpose from a purely financial concern to an operating company and manufacturing, which shall operate directly all the properties now owned and controlled by it, is the latest project of the financial and manufacturing giants at the head of this enterprise. It was learned from excellent authority that the project is to be launched during the present year, probably in July. In short, the United States Steel Corporation will become the practical and actual manufacturing corporation, as well as the financial head of all the great steel companies that it has absorbed. President Charles M. Schwab will become the director of all mills, railroads, coal and coke plants, steamship lines and furnaces. All of the various branches will be divided into departments. The buying and selling will be under a single department, with the individual purchasing departments left in the hands of the different members of the committee. It is understood that the same officials will control the general company, with the same board of directors and executive committee, and the same officials of the operating department.

Seven Found Dead

Chicago, April 23.—Dead in a stuffy bedroom in a crowded tenement quarter in State street, the bodies of an entire colored family, numbering seven persons, were found tonight, gnawed by rats and in an advanced state of decomposition. The police incline to a theory of murder and suicide by poison. The family is that of Jones Butler, an upholsterer, and consisted of Butler, his wife and five children.

Long Delayed Ship Arrives.

San Francisco, April 24.—The French bark Oliver de Clisson, long ago given up for lost, has arrived here, 300 days from Cardiff, with a cargo of coal. The average length of the voyage is 135 days, and as the bark had not been heard from since she was obliged to put into Cayenne with a mutinous crew last August, seafaring men were greatly surprised when she appeared off the Golden Gate. Captain Bernard reports that after leaving Cayenne he was delayed by head winds and adverse ocean currents.

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.

Oregon City has two cases of smallpox.

A new eight room school building is to be built at Albany.

William Abel, of Auburn, an old time pioneer of the West, is dead.

The debate between Albany College and the Monmouth State Normal School was won by Monmouth.

The Buck Ridge Placer Company, of Sumpter, has filed articles of incorporation. Caiptal, $1,000,000.

Schon Bochler was shot and instantly killed by T. Y. Gibson in a dispute near Grants Pass over a small strip of land.

The freight and passenger business of the Sumpter Valley Railroad is so great that it necessitates the running of eight trains daily.

The Advance Power Electric Irrigating & Mining Company, of Grants Pass, has filed articles of incorporation, with a capital of $1,500,000.

Two contracts for 14,000 pounds of hops have been filed at Oregon City. For 7,000 pounds 11½ cents will be paid per pound and 12½ cents for the other 7,000 pounds.

Grounds have been secured and work on the building for a new creamery will begin at once in Roseburg. The plant will be able to handle the product of from 500 to 700 cows.

Six Baker City men have been summoned to appear as witnesses in a case at Des Moines, Ia. This will be the third trip of the parties for the same case, it having first been postponed and on the second hearing one of the jurors was asphyxiated after much of the evidence had been submitted.

Floyd Mathias was accidentally shot in an amateur performance at Baker City.

Mrs. George Wilcox, of Independence, is dead from an overdose of gelsemium, taken by mistake.

Sheriff Durbin has paid into the treasury of Marion county $10,489.87, collected recently on the tax roll of 1901.

William Maddy, who escaped from the jail at Canyon City last fall, was apprehended in Idaho and taken back to Canyon City.

H. D. Guild, who has been porprietor of the Salem Independent, has purchased the Prosser Record. He will make it a Republican paper.

The Fishermen's Union held a meeting at Astoria and decided to accept the rate of 6 cents per pound for fish weighing 25 pounds and over, and 5 cents for those below that weight offered by the cannerymen.

Fire in a brick building on Front street, at The Dalles, occupied by a Chinese merchant, destroyed about $5,000 worth of property, and for a time endangered the whole block. The blaze originated in the dwelling portion of the building, where drying garments caught from a hot stove.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat — Walla Walla, 65@65½c; bluestem, 66@66½c; valley, 65c.

Barley — Feed, $20@21; brewing, $21@21.50 per ton.

Oats — No. 1 white, $1.20; gray, $1.10@1.15.

Flour—Best grades, $2.85@3.40 per barrel; graham, $2.50@2.80.

Millstuffs—Bran, $18 per ton; middlings, $20; shorts, $20; chop, $16.50.

Hay — Timothy, $12@15; clover, $7.50@10; Oregon wild hay, $5@6 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 1.25@1.50 per cental; ordinary, $1.10@1.25 per cental; Early Rose, $1.50@2.00 per cental; growers prices; sweets, $2.25@2.50 per cental.

Butter—Creamery, 18½@20c; dairy, 15@17½c; store, 12½@15c.

Eggs—15@16c for Oregon.

Cheese — Full cream, twins, 13@13½c; Young America, 14@15c; factory prices, 1@1½c less.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $4.00@5.00; hens, $4.50@6.00 per dozen. 11@11½c per pound; springs, 11@11½c per pound, $3.50@5.00 per dozen; ducks, $5.00@7.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 12@13c, dressed, 1@6c per pound; geese, $6½@7.00 per dozen.

Mutton—Gross, 4c per pound; dressed, 7@7½c per pound.

Hogs—Gross, 5¾c; dressed, 6½@7c per pound.

Veal—½7@8c for small; 6½@7c for large.

Beef—Gross, cows, 3¾@4c; steers, 4@4½c; dressed, 6½@7½c per pound.

Hops—12@13 cents per pound.

Wool—Valley, 13@15; Eastern Oregon, 8@12½c; mohair, 21@21½c per pound.

The Russian government has advised all newspapers in the empire to cease publishing news of student riots.

President Roosevelt has accepted the invitation to deliver the memorial address at the National cemetery at Arlington on May 30.

Only five sailing ships of over 100 tons were built in the United Kingdom last year. All the vessels were constructed on the Clyde and were registered in London.

Count Matsukata, ex-premier of Japan, has arrived in Seattle on a visit to study trade in America.

President Roosevelt has rented a camp in the Adirondacks and will spend part of the summer there.

Aberdeen town council has resolved to extend the electrical equipment of the tramway system at a cost of 36,000 pounds.

Twenty years ago a few foreigners had risked their lives in landing in Korea, but today its capital has an American street railway plant.

HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

I cannot but confess that the interest Miss Lacroix thus manifested in what touched me awoke in me sensations, I may even say vague hopes, of a very pleasant and consoling kind. I dreamed bright dreams that night, which hung about me during the next day, but in the evening they were dispelled somewhat rudely by a note from the bishop requesting me to call upon him, and by a message from the rector desiring me to call on him.

I went first to the bishop. My interview with him was more agreeable than I had anticipated and I went with a tolerably light heart to the rector. He was still in bed. My short interview with him was not pleasant. The words we exchanged were warm; but they do not concern this story except in their result. He wished, he urged, he almost ordered me to cease all recognition in any way of the existence of the man Freeman; I refused to give any pledge to that effect—and so I was given to understand that I would not be wanted in the parish after the six months for which I had been at first engaged.

It was only then when my departure from Timperley seemed imminent (I had already been almost four months in the place) that I began to suspect how very much my hopes and affections had entangled themselves with the haunting sadness, the unconscious grace and beauty of Miss Lacroix. What likelihood was there now, if there ever had been any, of a poor curate who had already done something to discount his chances of preferment—of my being more than an agreeable and tolerably sympathetic acquaintance of a month or two, of my hearing her say more than "so very sorry, indeed, that you are going," and of thus finding the episode closed? No likelihood at all there seemed. And yet so much may happen in two short months. I have to admit that, even in the midst of serious work (of writing a sermon, for instance), vain, wild thoughts would arise in me of commending myself to the young lady by some great service—by, perchance, discovering her father, or at least finding out for certain what had become of him (although I had yet had no word from the two friends whom I had asked to make inquiries in London). But these foolish, fruitless longings were soon crowded aside by the excitement of events.

A strange thing happened which was a direct result of my hitherto luckless adventure with Mr. Freeman. I found that affair had commended me to the favorable attention of all types of dissenters in the village; one mark of this favor I especially appreciated, as all clergymen would—the increased congregations I had at church, on Sunday evenings particularly.

"I almost regret, for my own sake, oyu know," Freeman said to me one day, with a laugh, "that I asked you to be my chairman at that direful lecture. I find you are taking many of my congregation from me—not all together, though, I must say that for myself.

But they do their duty by me in the morning, and then seem to take their pleasure with you in the evening."

Of those who thus forsook Mr. Freeman I noticed a remarkable group of working folk, whom he had pointed out to me as the most closely cohering, and the most curiously inter-related congeries of families in the village (where there is an excess of cousinship). They were steady, stolid, shrewd people, very comfortably off, yet all of whom, male and female, worked at the loom or the chemical vat. My attention was first attracted to them by their taking up a good seat well forward, and refusing to budge when the butcher's family, who paid for it, came in, and by their evidently being quite unused to the order of service in church. The prayer book was a maze to them, and the rising up and sitting down constantly took them by surprise. The family, I learned, had rigorously dissented for generations.

At a special flower service (for which few flowers could be gathered in Timperley) they were not in their accustomed pew. The church was densely crowded—more crowded, I think, because the fact and the reason of my speedy departure from Timperley had somehow got abroad. At the end of the week, however, (on Friday night, I think), a message came to me when I was in bed, requesting me to visit at once a man who was dying—one of the sons of this interesting family. I dressed, and went.

I heard sounds of wailing and lamentation from the house before I entered. I passed into the kitchen, a clean, bright room, in which the men of the family sat smoking in various absorbed attitudes, oppressed with silence and sleep. One of the women stooped over a pan on the fire, while the old mother in a firm, clear voice, directed her operations. She turned to me, saying merely:

"He's upstairs. He wants bad to see yo', but at present he's leet i' th' yed," (light in the head).

Upstairs I found the dying man in the smaller of the two bedrooms—for warmth. That sick room, as it then appeared to me, will not easily be forgotten. At that dead hour of the night, when "the very houses seemed asleep," and even the tall chimney of the chemical works had ceased to emit its tinted vapors, the gas flared full in the little room, and six persons, men and women, were round the bed where the poor fellow lay in the last extremity of delirious helplessness, soaked in perspiration. Near him stood my friend Freeman.

I learned in a few words from Freeman that the poor fellow had been employed for years at the chemical works, where he had contracted ulceration of the lungs; on Sunday night he had stood in the doorway of the crowded church, had caught cold and had come home to the bed from which he would never rise again.

While he spoke he was seized with a fit of violent delirium, in which he had to be restrained from getting out of bed. Soon he calmed down again into a more lucid interval. While he lay speechless, and a neighbor by the bed kept moistening his dry, cracked lips with a rag soaked in brandy and water, he gazed around him, and at last fixed his eyes on me, and essayed to speak—but no words came. This prostration and silence continued for some time. Now and again the head of the family would ascend from the kitchen (in his stockings, lest he should make a noise), and stand in solemn silence with inquiring eyes on his son; he would stand so still and retired that his presence was forgotten till the gulp of a big sob was heard, and the loose back of his large waistcoat was seen disappearing round the door. At length the son found speech.

"Father," he said, when the old man was about to withdraw. "bide."

He then signified that all the others should leave the room except Freeman and myself. When they were gone he motioned his father to his pillow. The old man went.

"Ha'e you summat to say, Dick?" He nodded. "Mun I raise you up?"

He was raised and propped up with pillows. He asked for a drink, and was given some whiskey and milk.

"I'm a dying mon," he began; "I know I am." His eyes, glazed with disease and want of sleep, turned wildly about; his head drooped; and his damp thin fingers (still discolored with dye) clawed at the bed clothes. He resumed fixing his eyes on me—"I must confess summat; I hope God'll forgive me. I had nought to do wi' it; what for should I? He was aye good to me. I had nought to do wi't, I tell you!"

"No, lad," said his father to soothe him; "thoo hadna."

"Weel," said he, "dunnot say I had, because I hadna. Wasna I on night shift? That was all. I took Jim's place; he wanted to go whoam to wife—in bed wi' babby. That was it." He muttered on some other phrases, while he turned his eyes about as if lost; his recollection was wandering. He resumed with energy, "They came right in, speaking loud and angry. He walks up to thing, and lifts lid. 'I knowed it!' says he. 'But yo' needna let a' th' world know it!' says th' other. 'This shannot be!' says he."

The poor fellow was growing terribly excited; every word was uttered with fierce emphasis and wild gesture; his eyes were fixed on vacancy, and, in my reflex excitement, I fancied I saw the interior of the color shed, with its vague tinted vapors, through which loomed the figures of two quarreling men, whom I tremblingly watched in imagination by the side of this dyed demon of the vat. The man grew so excited, and we were so engrossed, with his revelation, that he had risen to his knees in bed before we could prevent him. He continued his fierce, disjointed utterances.

"'We mun ha' no more of it!' says he. He leans lower! Ah, Lord! he wants to spill it! A—h—h!"

With a wild leap he was standing up in bed, and fiercely imitating the action of a man stooping, and tipping or throwing some heavy body. We were so transfixed with surprise and horror, that we could not stir a hand to restrain him. He looked like a weird corpse suddenly raised from the dead to a grotesque, galvanic life. What chiefly seized my attenion was the black shadow on the wall of this delirious figure thus stooping with his head and hands outstretched. The incident lasted but a moment, and then the poor man fell back on his pillow with distracted cries.

"Murder! Oh, my God! murder! An' I couldna speak! Nay, I couldna! But I'd nought to do wi't!—nought!"

Again he lay exhausted, and his relatives and neighbors came back hurriedly to his bedside to wail over him. He looked sadly but calmly on them, gasping in the last faint struggle of nature against dissolution. And so he died, and the wailing broke out redoubled.

Before Freeman and I left the house together to go out into the cool summer morning air, the old man said quietly to us—"I've seen for long he had summat on his moind, but what he means, I conna tell; so we'd best ho'd our tongues, I think."

CHAPTER V.

I left Freeman at his own door, and wandered away in search of some spot, in which distraction and calm might come. But the search was vain, and I returned to the village to my lodgings.

The tall chimneys had begun to pour forth their volumes of black smoke to befoul and bepoison the air, which had cleared itself somewhat in the night. When I entered the village its pavements resounded with the clatter of clogs: the daily contingent of toil, which almost emptied the village of men and women, young and old, was drowsily marching out to its various stations. The men and lads on their way to Lacroix and Steinhardt's Chemical Works attracted most of my attention. They were of fearful and wonderful aspect; they were of brilliant colors, curiously blent, or were wholly blue or green, or a fine Mephistolean red; they were, indeed, quite "subdued to what they work in"—dyed even to the roots of beard and eyebrows. As I looked, I wondered whether the constant wearing of this engrained war paint were not of itself enough to keep ever alive in these men, peaceful as they looked, fierce passions, which in other men usually slumbered. An outbreak of savage nature among them in the mephitic vapor inwhich they worked might be no very unusual thing: was it some such outbreak, ending in a fearful death for one of them, of which the dead man lying in that house, with the white blinds drawn, had been a terror-stricken witness? Or had his confession been merely the raving of delirium?—delirium, which seemed in some measure to have been communicated to me, tired as I was with the excitement, and with want of sleep.

When I reached my lodgings, I went to bed, and slept for some hours. I awoke more myself, disposed to take a clearer and soberer view of things. Over my late breakfast I resolved what I would do. I, for my part, would say nothing of the confession heard in the night, until I could be sure it had some foundation in fact. This I would that morning try to discover in the village.

I knew that any of the shopkeepers would be only too ready to welcome a gossip; for except at meal times, and in the evening, the village is nearly empty of customers.

I found the draper, a little middle aged man, who bore the evidences of hard work in the mills from his earliest youth. He was the very man I would have chosen for my purpose; he had a feminine fondness for gossip, and he knew the affairs of every one in the village, and all that had happened for a generation or two. I had no difficulty in arriving quickly at the end I had in view. He already knew that I had been called up in the night to visit the dying victim of applied chemistry, and that Freeman and I had been with him till he end.

"Very delirious," said the draper, "I hear say he was—jabbered and rambled away about a' kinds o' stuff, and then slumered (slumbered) off again, I suppose? Yea; that's the way they do. Eh, dear! It's a bad business for the wife and the family."

"Are diseases like his," I asked, "often got at the chemical works?"

"Nay," said he, "I think not; the smells seem to agree wi' most folk pretty weel."

"But the work is very dangerous, is it not? Don't accidents often happen?"

"Yea; it is risky. When they work ower the vats, and the retorts, and things, they mun tie up their mouths and noses wi' a clout, and even wi' that they may sometimes get choked and overcome dwalmlike all at wonst wi' th' smell, or sommat, and then they're a goner."

"Accidents often happen, then?"

"Weel, mon, they do and they don't. Mates, you see, are aye at hand. The lads often get an eye burnt, but they don't reckon much to that. See; there's a lad ower there by th' beer shop door."

I looked and saw a sturdy fellow all red, with a white handkerchief tied round his head under his cap.

"He's been two or three times like that—wi' his eye burnt. Oh, yea; it's risky; but we dont' often ha' a grit accident. The worst I remember was a lad on th' night shift that fell in and was smothered; he was found in thing next morning. That was a bad business; a' th' hair was off, an' th' skin and flesh was—but it mak's you feel queer; yea, can see it do. It was a bad business."

"Very horrible," said I, while my heart thumped almost audibly. "How long was that ago?"

"Let me see. It's a matter, I do believe, o' 15 year ago."

"I hope," said I, "a death of that sort don't often occur."

"Nay; or our folk, quiet as they are mostlins, might pull the whole menagerie down."

I was surprised to see the vindictive glitter that passed from the little man's eyes.

"Has there really," I asked with some constraint, "been any other death like that since the one you mention?"

"Nay; I conna remember one."

(To be continued)

SHE LOST NOTHING.

Omission in the Wedding Service that Didn't Count.

A distinguished naval officer was telling this story on himself the other evening to a gathering of his friends. At the time of his marriage he had been through the Civil war and had had many harrowing experiences aboard ship, through all of which he kept his courage and remained as calm as a brave man should. As the time for the ceremony came on, however, his calmness gradually gave way. At the altar, amid the blaze of brass buttons and gold lace marking the full naval wedding, the officer was all but stampeded, and what went on there seemed very much mixed to him. Fearing the excitement of the moment would temporarily take him off his feet, the officer had learned the marriage ceremony letter perfect, as he thought, and he remembered repeating the words after the minister in a mechanical sort of way.

After the ceremony was all over and all was serene again, including the officer's state of mind, the kindly clergyman came up and touched him on the shoulder.

"Look here, old man," he said, "you didn't endow your wife with any worldly goods."

"What's that?" asked the bridegroom with something of astonishment in his voice.

"Why, I repeated the sentence 'With all my worldly goods I thee endow' several times and, despite my efforts, you would not say it after me."

The bridegroom seemed perturbed for a moment and then a beaming light came into his face.

"Never mind, sir," he said, "she didn't lose a blessed thing by my failure."—Washington Star.

Solving It.

Patrick, a thrifty tradesman in the neighborhood of the Dublin docks, was, the story goes in Tit-Bits, a man who never spent a penny more than he needed to spend; but he was, nevertheless, as good a man at the making of an Irish bull as any who lived between Bantry and Ballycastle.

Having one day occasion to send a letter to a place at some distance, Patrick called a messenger and asked him his price for going such a distance.

"It'll be a shillin'," said the man.

"Twice too much!" said Patrick. Let it be sixpence."

"Nivver," answered the messenger. "The way is that lonely that I'd nivver go it under a shillin'."

"Lonely, is it?" said Patrick, scratching his head. "Faith, an' yo're roight. Now, man, I'll tell ye what we'll do; make it sixpence, and I'll go wid ye to kape ye company!"

The Fretful Baby in an Omnibus.

A correspondent of the London Pall Mall Gazette vouches for this incident:

A young woman with a fretful baby in a full omnibus (aloud): "Poor little nipper, I suppose I shall end by 'aving to take 'im to the 'orspital." (Raising the child's veil and looking around for sympathy.) "Dont' get no rest. 'E is sufferin' so with smallpox."

Oh, Seph!

Mrs. Browne—I didn't know your son was at college.

Mrs. Malapropos—Oh, yes; he's been there two years. He's in the sycamore class now

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 8:30 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, Calcago 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 12:25 a. m., 11:30 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 9:25 a. m., 9:35 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.

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COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

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

South bound Daily Freight Arrive	South Bound Daily Pass. Arrive	STATIONS.	North Bound Daily Pass. Leave	North Bound Daily Freight Leave
7:30 a.m	1:34 p.m	Biggs	11:25 a.m	3:40 p.m
8:00 a.m	1:50 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
8:55 a.m	2:33 p.m	Summit	10:25 a.m	2:33 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	McDy'ds	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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