

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 house has passed the naval appropriation bill.

Lionel E. G. Carden will be the British minister to Havana, Cuba.

In the Goliad, Tex., tornado 98 persons were killed and 103 injured.

A million dollars' worth of sheep and lambs were lost in a Wyoming blizzard.

Two hundred men and boys were killed in a mine disaster in Tennessee.

A hurricane in British India resulted in the loss of many lives and heavy damage to property.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to assassinate the governor of Vilna, Russia, formerly chief of police of St. Petersburg.

Lord Pauncefote's condition remains about the same. He suffers somewhat from the heat, but his condition is reported to be fairly satisfactory.

Alphonso XIII is now king of Spain.

A race riot at Atlanta, Ga., resulted in eight deaths.

Mount Pelee is again active. A new volcano has broken out to the north.

An anarchist plot to take the life of the king of Spain has been discovered.

A tornado swept through Texas, killing 50 people and injuring a hundred more.

A high wind along the California coast did much damage off San Francisco.

United States trade in the far East shows good gains during the past year, being 400 per cent in British India alone.

The Kaiser may come to Washington to the unveiling of the statue of Frederick the Great, which he presented to the United States.

Mount Pelee shows signs of continued activity.

The fetes in honor of King Alfonso's coronation began Saturday at Madrid.

Packers say the increase in the price of beef is due to the rise in value of corn.

Emperor William will present to the United States a statue of Frederick the Great.

There is a good prospect that the Indian war pension bill will be passed this session of congress.

All the Boer leaders are assembled at Vereiging, Transvaal colony, to vote on the British terms of peace.

Richard Croker says that he favors Robert Van Wyck, ex-mayor of New York, as the head of Tammany Hall.

The seas have encroached on 10 feet to two miles along the St. Vincent coast since the explosion on Mount Pelee.

A father and his two sons murdered two constables in Queensland and cremated the bodies. The details of the crime are shocking.

William J. Bryan is at Havana visiting.

The senate has passed the fortifications appropriation bill.

Scientists fear another eruption on the island of St. Vincent.

Two American windmills were cleverly kidnapped from Canada by detectives and brought back to the United States.

The Parisians are more interested in the auto races than in the calamity that befell the French colony at St. Pierre.

A delegation from the Haitian provisional government has gone to confer with the insurgents in an endeavor to avert civil strife.

The burning of the dead of St. Pierre in great pyres saturated with oil and tar, led to the belief that Fort de France was being destroyed by fire.

The fetes marking the inaugural of the new Cuban republic began Friday night with a banquet to Governor General Wood and his staff by the veterans of the two wars for Cuba's liberty.

Congress has raised its relief appropriation to half a million dollars for Martinique.

The Danish parliamentary committee is deadlocked on the Danish West Indies treaty.

There are 2,000 dead at St. Vincent island from the volcanic disturbance in the West Indies.

French troops are entering the dead at St. Pierre very slowly. Looting of the bodies has begun there.

Since the capture of General Methuen, the British have reduced the force of General Delarey by 800 men taken prisoners.

Over 2,000 pounds changed hands in betting upon a game of ping pong in London recently.

Athens expects to be visited by more than 10,000 tourists, chiefly English and American, during the present month.

Sixty-two miles an hour is to be the average speed maintained by a new train to run on the English service, between Paris and Calais. The journey will only occupy three hours.

No municipal tax levy will be made in Peterborough this year, the first time when such an incident was recorded in England.

Under a recent order the nearest range allowed for target practice in the British Mediterranean fleet is 5,000 yards. The maximum is set at 10,000 yards.

The following are found to be the densities of the planets, water being 1: Mercury, 3; Venus, 5.14; earth, 5.50; moon, 3.34; Mars, 4; Jupiter, 1.35; Saturn, 0.68; Uranus, 1.69; Neptune, 2.29.

ROAD TO LEWISTON.

O. R. & N. and Northern Pacific Will Build Joint Line Along Snake River.

Portland, May 22.—At the Arlington Club banquet last night, where President Harriman was the guest of honor, two significant speeches were made.

Mr. Harriman announced that the Lewiston-Riparian road would be constructed and used jointly by the O. R. & N. and the Northern Pacific. President McLen talked for the rail route to Astoria as preferable to the water route.

Chairman McLen briefly introduced Mr. Harriman, who immediately began to talk railroads.

The railroads, he said, must combine or they can't make money, because greater economies are needed. The producer and transporter must get together. Mr. Harriman deprecated the hostility of the newspapers and politicians to the railroads, and predicted that if a man should start out boldly to champion a railroad cause and to make conditions that would enable the transportation lines better to serve the public he would be indorsed by the people. Then he took up the Clearwater situation in this manner:

"The papers have been demanding the Clearwater line. So Mr. McLen and I have concluded to give it to you. We will build the Lewiston-Riparian road and use it jointly. Construction work will be taken up as soon as the materials can be assembled for it."

Mr. McLen was introduced. He expressed regret that the Northern Pacific represented what might be termed the back door route to Portland. He said he had preferred the front door, but couldn't have it. The Northern Pacific, he said, once had its main line to Portland (down the Columbia river to Puget sound, and its branch road to Puget sound, but necessity had forced the company to make its main line to Puget sound and come into Portland by the back door. Yet Portland had ever been loyal to the Northern Pacific, and when the Northern Pacific thought of running through trains to the Puget sound terminals, it had always been restrained by recollections of the generous support Portland was giving it.

"One thing that has stood in Portland's way," Mr. McLen said, "is its refusal to recognize the best route to the sea (Astoria & Columbia River Railroad), and its tenacious clinging to the inferior (river) route."

THREE CENTS A MILE.

New Passenger Rate on All the Harriman Lines in Oregon.

Portland, May 22.—Mr. Harriman says that passenger fares on all his lines in Oregon will be reduced to three cents a mile. He also says that the arrangement made between him and President McLen involves letting the Northern Pacific as well as the O. R. & N., down the Snake river from Lewiston to Wallula, and it gives the O. R. & N. full benefit of the feeders of the Northern Pacific in the Clearwater valley, including the Columbia valley route to the sea. Mr. Harriman says the only grade in the whole route is at the mouth of the river, and he recommends that Portland give its attention to the problem of removing that grade.

President McLen says that the Northern Pacific will bring its passenger trains into Portland over the Vancouver bridge as soon as that structure can be completed, in about two years, but the Kalamia ferry will continue to transfer freight trains.

BLOCKING THE CANAL.

Opponents of Waterway Are Working Their Wits Against It.

Washington, May 22.—The way the Philippine debate is dragging may mean a very lengthy session. A debate on a month is promised on the canal bill, and then to take a reciprocity bill, and then to take a month on that. Of course the opponents of the canal bill hope to defeat it in this way, but it is not at all certain that they can do so. There will be vigorous resistance to sidetracking the canal bill.

Just what the Philippine debate has been allowed to drag out at such length is hard to understand unless it is that Senator Lodge, who is chairman of the committee on Philippines, rather enjoys the position he holds as leader of the senate, while this bill is under consideration and because the young members of the committee on Philippines are temporarily the leaders on their side. Of course, Senator Lodge has urged a vote very frequently, but he has not seen fit to take earnest measures, such as a prolonged session, for the purpose of bringing the minority to time and making them finish their speeches. About one speech a day is all that has been made on the Philippine bill.

A Million Roubles Stolen.

London, May 21.—A dispatch from Vienna to a news agency says it is reported from Cracow, Galicia, that a million roubles have been stolen from the headquarters of the general staff there. Two generals and several civil staff officers, says the dispatch, have been arrested.

Lost a Thousand Cattle.

Billings, Mont., May 22.—George Kirby, an extensive cattle grower near here, lost yesterday and today 1,000 head of cattle. The cattle had just arrived from Texas, and were thin and weak from the long trip. They perished as the result of the cold rain. Kirby has several trainloads of Texas cattle now on the trail on their way to a northern range.

Columbian Rebels Gain Ground.

Kingston, Jamaica, May 22.—The British steamer Para, from Colon, reports that the Columbian rebels are gaining considerable ground in that republic. Their forces are concentrating near Cartagena, and they are planning an attack on that city and also on Colon and Panama. The officers of the Para say that reliable information was received at Colon to the effect that revolutionists are in possession of a large tract of country; that they hold several interior towns and are gaining strength steadily.

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.

A report comes from the Winterville placer mine, Baker district, announcing the discovery of a \$420 nugget, the largest ever found in this mine.

Articles of incorporation of the Dickson Placer Mine Company, Baker district, have been filed for record. The incorporators are all of Philadelphia.

V. W. Tomlinson, Allen B. Eaton and C. W. Riddell, the University of Oregon debaters, defeated the University of Washington at Seattle last week.

A rich mining claim, discovered 50 years ago and the locator driven away by Indians, has been found. The mine is on Jack Creek, Jump-Off-Joe district, Southern Oregon.

The Big Foot mine, three miles west of Gold Hill, has been sold to E. Briggs, a California miner, for \$3,000 cash. The vein on this property, though small, is rich in free gold.

The election of President P. L. Campbell, of the Monmouth Normal School, to the head of the University of Oregon, meets with general favor among faculty, students and patrons of the university. The fact that President Campbell is an Oregon man, and that he is thoroughly familiar with educational conditions in the state, causes the people to place their confidence in his ability to make a success of the position which he has been called upon to occupy.

The continued cold rains and backward spring weather generally, threaten to reduce the fruit crop of the Willamette valley. The prospects for a record breaking crop of all fruits this season were encouraging until within the past week. While fruit men say it is a trifle early to make any statement regarding the true condition of fruit trees concerning probable yield, they admit that a continuation of present unfavorable weather conditions will have a material effect in diminishing the production.

Willamette is being benefited by a rate war between two navigation companies.

The settlement of the weavers' strike in Oregon City hinges upon the recognition of the union.

Professor F. S. Dunn, of the Chair of Latin in the University of Oregon, has tendered his resignation, to take effect at the close of the college year.

The Geiser Grand Hotel Company has been incorporated at Baker City with a capital stock of \$100,000. The new corporation has acquired the Geiser Grand Hotel.

State Senator G. C. Brownell, of Oregon City, fell in trying to catch a train at that place, and narrowly escaped being ground under the wheels of the last car. He was bruised but not seriously injured by the fall.

The Oregon State Grange Patrons of Husbandry will convene its 29th annual session in the senate chamber of the capitol at Salem on Tuesday, May 27. The grange will be in session until the Thursday evening following, when a big banquet will be spread.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 65¢@66¢; bluestem, 67¢; valley, 65¢.

Barley—Feed, \$22.50@23.00; brewing, \$23 per ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.25@1.30; gray, \$1.15@1.20.

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

Millstuffs—Bran, \$15@16 per ton; middlings, \$19@20; shorts, \$17@18; chop, \$16.

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

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 10¢@14¢ per cental; ordinary, 1¢ per cental; growers prices; sweets, \$2.25@2.50 per cental; new potatoes, 3¢@3¢.

Butter—Creamery, 16¢@17¢; dairy, 12¢@15¢; store, 10¢@12¢.

Eggs—15¢@16¢ for Oregon.

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

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$4.50@5.00; hens, \$5.00@5.50 per dozen, 11¢@12¢ per pound; springs, 11¢@12¢ per pound, \$3.00@3.50 per dozen; ducks, \$5.00@6.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 13¢@14¢, dressed, 15¢@16¢ per pound; geese, \$5.50@7.50 per dozen.

Mutton—Gross, 4¢ per pound; sheared, 3¢; dressed, 7¢ per pound.

Hogs—Gross, 6¢; dressed, 7¢@8¢ per pound.

Veal—6¢@8¢ for small; 6¢@7¢ for large.

Beef—Gross, 4¢; 4½¢; steers, 5½¢; dressed, 8¢@8½¢ per pound.

Wool—Valley, 12¢@14¢; Eastern Oregon, 9¢@12¢; mohair, 25¢ per pound.

The Moorish government has granted to France a contract for the coining of \$3,000,000 worth of Moorish money.

In Colorado last year sugar beets grown on irrigated land averaged 800 an acre, and on non-irrigated land only 116 an acre.

Among the band of revolutionists which recently fought with Turkish troops, near Monastir, was a woman dressed as a man. She was killed in the fighting.

Practical measures are now in progress with a view to exploiting the various coal fields existing in Egypt and elsewhere on the direct Eastern route.

Bombay ranks third in the British empire in the value of its annual export and import trade. London and Liverpool being first and second, respectively.

British newspapers, searching for the remarkable success of Americans who are invading every avenue of business in London, attribute it to modern methods and superior mechanical science.

HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Oh," said she in a terrified voice, "Mr. Steinhardt looked terrible! He asked me if I had written telling some one to ask such questions. I answered at once, 'No; but Mr. Unwin has.' I wish I had not said that; for he said at once, 'Oh, Unwin! I'll make short work of him. So, please! do be careful! I could see in his eyes how cruel he might be. I said, 'Surely there is no harm in trying to find out what has become of my poor father?' 'Oh,' said he, 'no harm at all—none at all,' and went away."

I could not but regret this very much. It was, therefore, with some anxiety that I received and accepted an invitation to an interview with him almost said, a collision—with Steinhardt, that evening at seven o'clock in the laboratory of the Chemical Works. I had never yet been within the mysterious, tainted precincts, and it was with some trepidation that I asked myself why he should have invited me to call upon him there, and at an hour when people there would be few and the place empty of himself and the watchman. I went, however, with the sternest courage I could summon.

I cannot describe the laboratory, for I clearly saw only Steinhardt, red as a Mephistopheles; all else was a jumble of retorts, taps, tubes of raw color and what not. He was very civil.

"I asked you to come and see me here, Mr. Unwin," he began, "because I cannot leave an experiment which I cannot leave, and I wanted to see you at once. You have not taken my word for it that Miss Lacroix is not for you; you have been seeing her at times and places when you should not." He paused and looked at me, as if expecting me to pay something. I was silent, and he went to the window. "Miss Lacroix is not a girl to be the wife of a clergyman who has his way to make; she is beautiful, I know, but she has no money—nothing to speak of. Your time here will be up in another week or so; you have been trying to get a place near here, but you cannot; it will not do to stay about in this neighborhood. I will help you to get a place in the south—a living of your own—I know where I can find you must go away tomorrow. There is a cheque I have written for your quarter's salary."

"I am sorry, Mr. Steinhardt," said I, "I cannot go away tomorrow; and I cannot promise to leave the neighborhood."

"Oh, you cannot. Think again; if you do not go, I must send away my family."

"My mind is quite made up," said I. "I stay."

"I stay," he said, "I stay, as if to end the interview, and I rose, also. You had better take the cheque," said he, pushing it toward me; "it is almost due, and I shall not want to see you again."

I took it, and was going. Involuntarily I glanced about for any vat or vessel which I could think of as that which had figured in Dick's confession. He seemed to notice my curious glances.

"You have never been in here before," said he. "That is the most interesting place—pointing to a small door—'I would like to look in? I call it the Experiment Bath.'"

I said I would; and my heart beat wildly.

"You must let me tie up your mouth and nose then," he said, taking some kind of muffer from a drawer.

I wondered whether this were the place, and whether he was going to show me out of my brain, or whether he was quite unconscious of my suspicion. I determined to go through with it. I was muffled, and he muffled himself. He opened the door; and I saw a small chamber, filled with purplish vapor, in which a gas jet burned dully, and with an unwonted tint.

I entered, and he followed.

"This," said he, raising a lid by some arrangement, "is my experiment."

Vapor rose more densely from the vessel, whose outlines I could not discern. I felt stifled; I gasped for breath. I tapped at the muffer; I could not help it. I roared; I felt his hand on me—whether to smother or to push me—I cannot now say—but I thought then the former; with a violent effort I recovered myself and turned at once to look at him, and saw—great heavens!—the very counterpart on the wall behind him of that shadow, with head and hands outstretched, which Dick's delicious figure had cast, only vaguer, because of the vapor!

"What! Again!" I involuntarily cried, and dashed from the chamber.

I had to sit down to recover myself. I trembled violently. I thought, when he hid his muffer, he looked paler, and more open-eyed. Did he suspect now my suspicion?

"It is very risky, you see," he said, calmly enough, but with a very keen look that longed, no doubt, to read me, "very risky to enter my bath!"

I said not a word, but after a moment or two rose with a "Good-night," and went out into the air.

Had he intended to smother me? Thinking calmly of the adventure now I do not think so. I think the danger I escaped was altogether owing to my own rashness and folly.

CHAPTER X.

I was scarcely surprised when next day I received a hurried note from Louise. They were all going away at once, she said—except Mr. Steinhardt. He had come home late, and told them they must pack that night, to be ready to start off in the morning—to the seaside somewhere—where she did not know yet, but she would write to me as soon as she had an address to give, so that I might send her any news. How I treasured that little note! It was the first bit of writing I had had from her; and I read it again and again that day, and for many days, and tried to conjure a hidden meaning, a lurking touch of tenderness or love, from out of its ordinary words. A strange feeling of being alone, and forsaken, seized me—a foolish feeling,

which I could not shake off for some days.

I looked in upon old Jacques, as usual. He had been recovering himself since I had seen him first, at least, regarding a consciousness of his own existence, and of the existence of things about him. I thought that day I could see something in his eyes and in the twitching of his mouth, which told me that he missed the presence of his niece. He gazed at me long and keenly, till I felt rather disconcerted, looked down at his hands (the fingers of the right hand trembled a little), and uttered some guttural sounds, as if in an effort to articulate. I talked to him a little, though I was not sure he could hear me; or, hearing, could understand. I told him his niece had gone out to the seaside; I hoped it would do her good, for she had been in a very anxious state of mind since her father's loss. It gave myself some relief to speak these things. When I rose to go away, he looked me shrewdly up and down, and watched me to the door. A week or two passed before I saw him again.

My time was taken up with attempts to provide a post for myself against the day when I should leave that at Timperley. Under ordinary circumstances I would have taken the opportunity of the season of the year, and such a juncture in my affairs, to spend a holiday among my friends; but I was now convinced the mystery I was pledged to clear up was in Timperley, and I was resolved to sit down and besiege it there—the more obstinately resolved, since I knew Steinhardt so heartily wished me away.

I wrote letters; I made journeys to this vicar and that rector in the neighborhood, who then needed, or soon would need, a curate, with the same result in all cases. I would not do it; I was not just the kind of man they wanted; they were not sure that my opinions were quite as they would wish the opinions of their curate to be. It became plain to me that I was to be "boycotted," the word had been passed round, apparently—and by whom, I did not know.

Again and again I tried, though with little hope now, to find a curacy even in the neighboring large town; but nothing came of my efforts except disappointment and weariness, and discomfiture. My time was up in Timperley, but I still retained my lodgings there; they were cheap and comfortable; I held them like an outwork advanced against the enemy's position. The situation was, indeed, becoming like a duel between Steinhardt and me, in which, for the time, he certainly had the best of it.

"My anxiety was not lessened by the fact that in the three weeks which had passed I had not heard a word from Louise, and did not know what had happened to her, or even where she was. I finally went to the girl whom I had seen Frank with, and from her I found out that she had written from an address which she gave me in Douglas in the Isle of Man. At the end of another week, not having received any reply to a note I had written to Louise, I confess I was tempted with weak thoughts of giving the whole matter up, of surrendering my position to Steinhardt, and going away. I was earning no money, and my quarter's stipend of 22 pounds 10 shillings was rapidly disappearing. What could I do, when it was all gone, but surrender? I am not ashamed to confess that, often after that, I was betrayed into an unmanly prostration of despair—of despair, I may even say, and grief. But remember that I was desperately in love (I suppose a clergyman may be as desperately in love as another man) with a young lady, who might be dead, or dying, or married, for aught I knew; that I was sojourning, so to say, in a strange land, whose chief was bitterly hostile to me; that the affair upon which I had staked my success in love had not advanced an inch during those long and lonely weeks.

I do verily believe that, in spite of the conviction which usually sustained me of the final revelation of the truth—in spite, too, of the obstinacy of my nature, and the high reward of success which I had hoped to gain, I would, indeed, have soon been a recluse, if it had not been for a visit I had from my friend Birley, and the results that immediately followed upon that.

One evening I heard a loud, cheery voice there was no mistaking ask my landlady, "Is 'th' parson at home?" "A question which I answered myself by saying, 'Come upstairs.'"

"Well," said he, "you haven't come to see me since I've come back" (he had been absent from home for some weeks) "so I had looked you up."

I said I was very pleased indeed to see him (he looked much older and grayer than when I had seen him last, poor old gentleman).

"Now I've come," he continued, "to have a bit of serious talk with you, my friend. You know I wish you well, and that I'd do all for you that a broken old chap can do; but there's no sense in the knows, and no policy in sticking here if 'nought to do—no even courting. You love a lass, and of course, naturally, hang about her; but, deuce take it, lad, what do you expect to get by hanging about the place when she's miles and miles away? Is it that the ground whereon her gentle feet have trod—'Come now, lad, let's talk the thing out; we can't 'ave' the folk about here that used to think so much of you getting to look at you as a sort of 'harmless lunacy.'"

"There is at least one person in the village," said I, somewhat nettled, "that does not believe me harmless, whether he thinks me a lunatic or not."

"Well," said he, "you munna be offended at my saying that."

"No, certainly," said I. "If there is one man who could never offend me, it is you, Mr. Birley. But when I think of it, I am not surprised that people should begin to look upon me as a mischief, since nobody but myself knows altogether what I keep saying here for."

"Ah, well, of course," said he, look-

ing mystified, "but talking on at a venture, according to his wont, 'you know your own affairs best—but you think nobody else knows this altogether. Well, I dare say.'"

"I dare say," said I, interrupting him, "I am a monomaniac." The impulse seized me to take him into my confidence; I felt it would relieve and cheer me to talk to him about the matters that occupied my thought so much; he must know them sooner or later, and, by knowing them at that juncture he might give me a useful hint. "Perhaps," said I, "you will think me mad if I tell you what really keeps me here. It is not, as you imagine, that I am in love with your ward, or with the ground she has walked on; I don't deny that I am in that condition—but it is not that keeps me here. I wish to tell you what it is, but you must promise me to keep it locked up in yourself."

"Nay, lad, if it's some very private affair of your own, do not tell me."

"But," said I, "it is no private affair of my own; indeed, it concerns you at least quite as much as me; and I think, perhaps, you might help me a little on it."

I then related my story, point by point, not even omitting mention of Louise's repeated dream, or of my own recent adventure in the chemical works. The effect my story had on him caused me great anxiety. Being, by nature, more of a talker than a listener, he could not refrain, at first, from breaking in now and then with a "To be sure," or a "Just so," or an "Ah, yes—there you are," but as the point of the story took hold of him, his talking instinct took vent in occasional grunts, while he became paler and paler,