DAYTON

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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.

Bubonic plague has broken out at Majunga, Island of Madagascar.

Fire practically wiped out the business portion of Ravenna, Minn. Loss, $100,000.

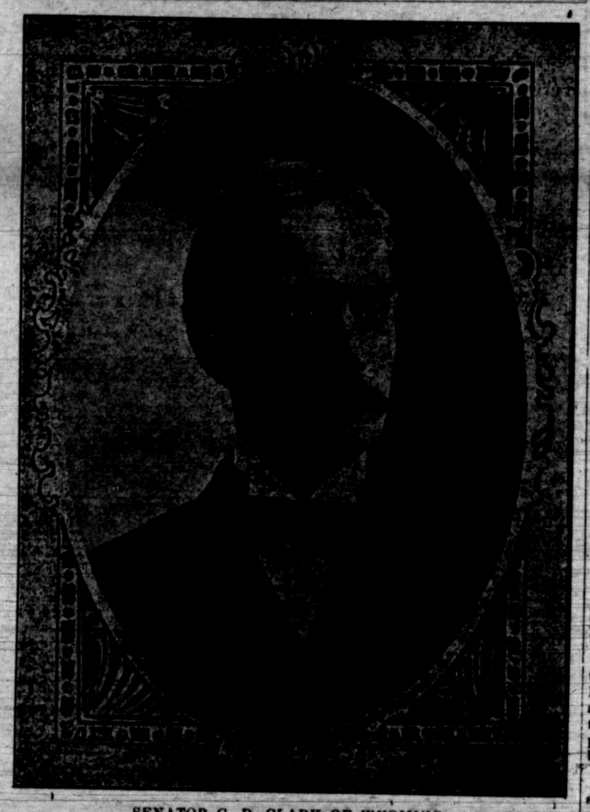
All of the Portland strikers but plumbers and woodworkers have returned to work.

Sixteen students of Northwestern university, at Evanston, Ill., have been arrested for hazing.

An entire battalion of Turkish troops has been annihilated by rebels in the southwestern part of Arabia.

The Boer peace conference at Vreeniging is still deadlocked, but may be broken at any time, either peace being secured or fighting resumed.

A bill has been introduced into the senate providing for the promotion of Major General Brooke, the senior major general of the army, to the rank of lieutenant general, and for his retirement with that rank.



SENATOR C. D. CLARK OF WYOMING.

Senator Clark is one of the champions of the policy of national irrigation. He is a native of New York. His parents moved West at an early day and he got his higher education in the University of Iowa. He was admitted to the bar and in 1881 located at Evanston, Wyoming. He declined appointment as associate justice of the state supreme court, served two terms in congress, was elected to the senate in 1895 and re-elected in 1899. He is a strong advocate of Western development.

KEEP TELLING ABOUT IT.

The public has come to regard an article that is advertised persistently as possessed of real merit. The advertiser therefore is wise who remembers this fact, and, having a good thing, keeps on telling the public he has it.—Printers' Ink.

No more supplies or other relief are now required at Martinique.

Count Tolstoi has suffered a relapse and his condition is much worse.

Two cars on the Portland-Oregon City electric line collided, injuring four people.

Lord Pauncefote, British ambassador to the United States, died at Washington, aged 74 years.

The strike of the different unions of the Building Trades Council of Portland shows no signs of an early settlement.

The dead at the Fernie, B. C., coal mine, where the explosion occurred, number 151. Forty bodies have been taken out.

A general strike has been ordered of all coal miners in Virginia and West Virginia. It is expected that nearly 90,000 men will respond to the call.

There are not fewer than 40,000 Syrians in the United States, and between 2,000 and 3,000 in Chicago.

The Erie canal, in New York, was the first artificial waterway begun in this country. Ground was broken for this enterprise July 4, 1817.

It has been found that at the present price of alcohol in Germany, about 13½ cents a gallon, alcohol competes with all forms of motive energy in engines of less than 20 horse power.

American silversmiths are the latest to invade the English market.

The United States embassy at London has heard nothing of the Prince of Wales accepting an invitation to visit the United States and discredits the story.

Engineers have reported favorably for a railroad to Port Clarence, Alaska, on Behring Straits, which is to be one of the links of the railroad to Asia. With a line of steel lighters across the straits, about 30 miles, San Francisco will be brought within 18 days of St. Petersburg.

THE SIDEWALK GAVE WAY.

One Man Killed, One Hundred Hurt at New York.

New York, May 29.—One man was instantly killed and about 100 others injured this evening by the breaking down of a temporary sidewalk at Fifth avenue and Eighteenth street. Some of those injured may die.

Those who fell were part of the crowd gathered to watch the parade of militia in honor of the visit of the French Rochambeau commission to this city. Two thousand persons were on the sidewalk when it gave way. They were precipitated 20 feet into an excavation for a new building, and fell on piles of building material. Considering the nature of the accident, and the number of persons in it, the hospital surgeons express surprise at the few who received serious hurts. Many were able to go directly home after having their injuries treated by the ambulance surgeons.

Early in the afternoon the police became suspicious of the strength of the sidewalk, and a detail for hours kept the people from crowding on it. When the time for the procession drew near, the crowds became unmanageable, and in spite of the force of police, crowded onto the forbidden sidewalk, and there stayed until the breaking of the supporters landed them in the excavation.

Army Transport Statistics.

Washington, May 29.—Secretary Root today, agreeable to h is promise, sent to the senate a further mass of information respecting the army transport service, based on mail reports of officials stationed outside of Washington. Because of the magnitude of the task, the secretary finds himself unable to submit itemized vouchers for each expenditure, but the figures produced show that the total cost of the transport service repair to date is $9,936,001.

Low Rates to Eastern Points.

The Northern Pacific Railway Company is now naming low excursion rates to all points East. If you are thinking of visiting the old home—your childhood's home, write or call on any agent of the company and full particulars will be furnished you, or write A. D. Charlton, assistant general passenger agent at 255 Morrison street, corner of Third, Portland, Or., for details, rates, routes, etc.

Forest Fires in Colrado.

Salida, Col., May 29—The worst forest fires in the history of the mountains of the continental divide are raging in the Collegiate range, and the Saugre de Cristo. More than a dozen fires can be seen from this city. The water supply and grazing grounds will be materially injured, and the loss of timber will aggregate a vast sum. The origin of the fires is unknown, but it is suspected that some of them were started by men who wanted to avoid paying stumpage to the government.

Result of Belgian Elections.

Brussels, May 29.—The final election returns show that the chamber of representatives will be composed of 96 Catholics, 34 Liberals, 34 Socialists and two Christian Democrats. The government thus has a majority of 26, as compared with a majority of 20 before the elections. The new Belgian senate will contain 62 Catholics, 41 Liberals and six socialists, thus increasing the government's majority in this body one.

Hoar Wants to Know.

Washington, May 29.—Senator Hoar has introduced the following resolution: "That the president be requested to inform the senate whether there be any law or regulation in force in the Philippine islands which will prevent any native of those islands, who may so desire, who is not under arrest and against whom no charge of any offense against the United States is pending, from coming to the United States and stating his views or desires as to the interests of his people to the president or to either house of congress."

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.

Ex-Senator George W. McBride was married a few days ago.

Ten horses were burned in a livery stable fire at Oakland. Loss, $5,000; insurance, $1,500.

Professor L. R. Trayer, of Roseburg, has been elected city superintendent of Salem's public schools.

The postoffice at Ale, Marion county, was entered and burglarized of the entire stock of stamps and stamped envelopes.

Arthur McEwen, who represents a wealthy English syndicate, is in Baker City looking for paying mines that can be bought.

Harry Granelli, a young man who attempted to wreck the Harriman special train near Roseburg last week, has been sent to the penitentiary for three years.

The strike of the Cooks' and Waiters' union of Baker City, against the employment of Chinese help, has been called off, a compromise having been effected. The union guaranteed to secure white cooks as good as the Chinese.

In the shaft of the Golden Wizard mine, of the Minersville district, near Sumpter, a most remarkable ore body is being developed. It was struck at a distance of 70 feet from the collar, and for 50 feet has continued high grade, with no immediate prospect of going out.

The I. O. O. F. grand lodge at their session held in Newport last week, elected Robert Andrews, of Portland, grand master. The Rebekah assembly elected Mrs. Florence Atwood, of Baker City, grand president. The grand sessions will be held in Portland for the next four years.

About 60 teachers attended the Clatsop county teachers' institute in Astoria last week. An interesting meeting was held.

The registration in Clackamas county has reached almost the figures of two years ago and it is expected before the rolls close it will be greater.

Arrangements have been made for the commencement exercises of the Eastern Oregon State Normal School, at Weston, which will be held June 8 to 12. Governor Geer and State Superintendent Ackerman are expected to be present on June 12.

A burglar entered a Junction City saloon and secured $275. While he was at work, the bartender, who was in the back locking up, came to the front of the building and tried to stop the thief. The latter shot and killed the bartender and then escaped.

The new rural free delivery mail routes to be established from Troutdale and Cleone have both been approved by the special agent and will be in operation in a few weeks. They will join the two routes from Gresham, and will practically cover all the territory from the nine mile posts eastward to Orient lying in Multnomah county. The four routes will comprise about 40 square miles.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat — Walla Walla, 65½@66c; bluestem, 67c; valley, 65c.

Barley — Feed, $22@22.50; brewing, $23 per ton.

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

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, 1@1.40 per cental; ordinary, $1 per cental; growers prices; sweets, $2.25@2.50 per cental; new potatoes, 3@3½c.

Butter—Creamery, 16@17½c; dairy, 12½@15c; store, 10@12½c.

Eggs—15@15½c for Oregon.

Cheese — Full cream, twins, 12½@13c; Young America, 13½@14½c; factory prices, 1@1¼c less.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $4.50@5.00; hens, $5.00@5.50 per dozen, 11½@12c per pound; springs, 11@11½c per pound, $3.00@5.00 per dozen; ducks, $5.00@6.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 13@14c, dressed, 15@16c per pound; geese, $6.50@7.50 per dozen.

Mutton—Gross, 4½c per pound; sheared, 3½c; dressed, 7½c per pound.

Hogs—Gross, 6¼c; dressed, 7½@8c per pound.

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

Beef—Gross, cows, 4½c; steers, 5¼c; dressed, 8@8¼c per pound.

Hops—12½@15 cents per pound.

Wool—Valley, 12@14; Eastern Oregon, 8@12c; mohair, 25c per pound.

Jules Verne, the novelist, though now in his 86th year, still works at his desk for four hours a day.

An American syndicate is planning a steamship line that will have a boat start every day for Europe, thus establishing the first daily service.

Henry O. Havemeyer has just given 2,000 volumes to the library of the public school at Greenwich, Conn., erected by himself and his wife as a memorial.

The Wilson homestead, in Mason, N. H., said to be the birthplace of the original "Uncle Sam," was sold at auction for $1,500.

The bureau of foreign commerce bulletin says that if a line of steamers from New York to Brazil were started there would be sufficient freight in rubber and coffee.

At Greenville, Miss., Morris Rosenstock, a planter, closed a contract with Thomas R. Morris, of a Pittsburg company, to pick cotton from the stock in the field with machinery, the first of the kind on record.

HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

"'Manuel," said he, "is a double-dyed villain, if he does aught to harm Paul's girl! I can see what he's up to, though; he has given no account of Paul's affairs yet, and if he can get Louise to marry Frank he needn't. He may want all the money he can get hold of soon; the plaintiffs in that patent case have appealed, and he'll ha' to appear again and fight at th' next sitting of the court. But he shannot plunder the lass. I mun find if she's with my sister, and if he'a frightening her—and if he be, by th' L—d! I mun get a writ of mandamus or summat, and tak' th' lass whoam wi' me. I'm guardian as much as him, and if the lass would rather bide wi' me he can not take her. Yea; I shall set about it."

I drew his attention back to the urgent necessity of doing something in her father's case; had he anything to suggest?

"Well, now ,let me think," said he, "We'll suppose Paul came home that night—late, you think, very late—wi' his little portmanteau carried in his hand; he pulls out his handkerchief to blow his nose, or his repeater watch to know the time, as he comes down the lane, and so he drops that ticket. It's near one o'clock, may be, and there's not a light anywhere burning; yea, by the L—d! but there is!" he exclaimed, turning and catching hold of my arm. "Right in th' road, as it were, as he comes by the pond, he sees th' light that burns all night in old Jaques's cottage! (Birley always pronounced the name 'Jakes.') "Th' owd chap seldom is put to bed; he usually sits or lies up in that chair of his all night and all day. Paul was aye fond o' th' old chap: now does he lift latch and go in, just to say 'how-de-do,' or does he think it is too late, and he'd best go on and see what Steinhardt's up to? If we could only get th' old chap to speak and tell us!"

CHATPER XI.

It is not necessary to detail how we finally succeeded, after five days of hard labor, under the direction of a physician, in getting old Jaques to understand what we wanted to know, namely, whether his nephew, Paul Lacroix, had visited him on the night of the 16th of March, 1882. We did succeed, however, in not only getting him to understand, but in obtaining indisputable evidence. Mr. Lacroix had stopped at the cottage that night and had left for the Jaques a package of Paris papers bearing dates from the 10th to the 16th of the month and a statement to this effect was signed by the old man, who had sufficiently recovered the use of his right arm to sign his name legibly.

The anxiety and excitement of those five days had been so great for me that for some little time I was almost prostrated. I need scarce say that I was much encouraged by our success with Jaques: I had the papers with his signed declaration, witnessed, of course, by Birley and myself, securely locked away in my desk. This should have stimulated me to immediate further action, and, I have no doubt, would have, had I not been still eaten up with anxiety about Louise. What if the hope I cherished as the end of all this—the hope of taking her from the fears and dangers that hung about her, of having her as my very own, my wife!—whta if this hope was being baulked while I was thus busy? The mere thought of such a contingency was enough to bring my fabric of careful evidence regarding the Lacroix mystery to nought. If I could only discover where she was!—and that she still thought of me, as I fondly believed she had done a little while she was yet in Timperley!—still refused to yield to the cajoleries and threats of Steinhardt, and hoped I would deliver her! But I had no news, and I was devoured with anxiety.

No news—except the confirmation from Birley that she was not with Mrs. Steinhardt. He had written to his sister inquiring about Louise, and had been answered to that effect; Mrs. Steinhardt had reason for supposing she was in Blackpool, but at what address she could not say.

I entreated Birley to go to Blackpool to endeavor to find out, if he could spare the time. But he needed no entreaty, for he himself was also becoming anxious about her.

"I mun spare the time,' said he; "and I mun go and find her. It's, of course, no use asking 'Manuel where she is."

But before he had arranged to set out, something occurred which obviated the necessity of going, and produced results of a more remarkable sort; and this I must proceed to relate.

As I have already indicated, my experience of the way in which such evidence as I had regarding Lacroix's fate had rather come to me than been found by me tended to make me what I may call "a waiter upon Providence." I conceived—I may say, I was convinced—I should best attain further result, by keeping myself open to evidence more than by ranging about and racking my brain in search of it. All fear being at rest that our experiment upon old Jaques might have fatal or untoward results (he was now more alert than ever, and frequently asked, in writing, for "the girl"), I had betaken myself to a former habit, and every day almost went into town to the free library to read. Sometimes I read a book, and sometimes the newspapers.

I was thus occupied one afternoon with The Times. I turned with a curiosity which was half listless to the "agony column," and my attention was at once arrested by this:—

"TO EMMANUEL STEINHARDT in England.—Emile Haas in Basel send this. Though you me have forgotten I not you. I am in very much trouble and fear from you, many times since first, now again. Come to me, come, before the 'Too late' must be gewritten." (A Basel address was appended.)

Was it not natural that I should at once think this was addressed to the Emmanuel Steinhardt I knew? There might be others of the name in England, but surely no other to whom the implication, which I read between the lines of this advertisement, of broken faith with a woman would so well apply. And she seemed in urgent distress; she begged him to go to her. It was scarcely probable, I thought, that Steinhardt would see it; he read little of newspaper literature, I knew, and his usual paper was the local daily. What, then? In spite of my abhorrence of him, and my wish to avoid him, should I not, for the woman's sake, inform him of this? I pondered this idea all the rest of the day, until the evening, when I took it to Birley.

"Certainly," said he; "the scamp! Let him know of it. I suppose he only married my sister because she had a bit of brass."

So I called on Steinhardt that very evening.

"Thank you, Mr. Unwin," said he, when I had told him my errand; "but some kind friend has already sent me the paper" (taking up a copy of The Times). "Yes," he continued, reading it over and chuckling at its composition. "I suppose she thought she must write English for an English paper." (He laid the paper down.) "Poor Emilie, she wants me; but I can't go, you know. I must go to London about my lawsuit again. I might send Frank, but I really want him here." He paused and looked at me, meditatively. "You are doing nothing, Mr. Unwin. Would you go for me? You would, really and truly, do better than I should. She thinks she would like to see me and speak to me, but she wouldn't. She seems to be very ill—dying, I suppose she thinks herself, poor woman—and to speak to people sick and dying is more in your way than mine. She will like to hear you; she always liked clergymen; she liked me a little when we thought I was going to be a—a clergyman."

He turned slowly to the fire, took up the poker, and carefully raked out the ashes from the bottom of the grate. Was memory leading him back reluctantly to those days of his youth, and compelling him to ask himself whether for all he had gained since then he had not paid too great a price?

"Well," said he, manifestly shaking something off, and turning to me, "what do you say, Mr. Unwin? I will, of course, pay your expenses, and you will take Emilie a letter from me, and money—I daresay she means she needs it."

"I am much obliged to you, Mr. Steinhardt," said I, "but—"

"Oh," said he, "it is I will be obliged, but of course that does not matter."

"It is so unexpected," I continued; I might have added, "and extraordinary."

"Well, yes; I daresay it is. But you know what the Frenchman says about the unexpected."

"Let me consider it for a day; and if I decide to go I shall be ready to set out at once."

"Oh, yes; consider it, and consult your friends. But if you do not go, nobody will go."

I went immediately from him to Birley, and stated at once the extraordinary offer I had received.

"Go, lad," said he; "it will be a pleasant holiday for you, and the poor woman, of course, would rather see somebody from 'Manuel than only get a letter from him."

I hesitated; I did not desire a holiday then, even on the Continent where I had never been, but at the same time some change was becoming necessary considering the low condition to which my finances had sunk.

"But," said I, "I believe he has asked me only to get me out of the way for some purpose. I think he suspects I have been finding out something more."

"And what does that matter?" asked Birley. "Look here, my lad; I know you're in a way about Louise. Now it strikes me if you go away for a little while (and you may as well go at 'Manuel's expense), things will turn out better for you than you may think. You see, at the same time as you are away, he is away, too. Frank must come back to the works, and there will be no reason for keeping Louise at Blackpool. Take my word for it, he'll bring her home; I shall manage to see her, and if she claims my protection as her other guardian, I shall tak' her home with me, and when he comes back he can't ta' her from me. Don't you see, lad?"

I admitted the force of the reasons he urged, and all next day (which was Sunday) turned them over. My going might certainly be to Louise's advantage and to my own. Even if Steinhardt brought her back to Timperly only for a visit of a few days, there would be sufficient opportunity for Birley to take her home to himself. On the other hand, my refusal to go would bring no advantage nor prospect of advantage. And might not, indeed, Steinhardt's offer be a suggestion of Providence?

So on Monday morning I called on Steinhardt and said I was ready to set out at once, and in the afternoon I was whirling through beautiful Derbyshire on my way to London and the Continent. I could not forbear feeling something like delight at the change from terrible Timperley to these bright scenes—although I scarcely knew where I was journeying, or for what. Could I then have guessed what strange things I would hear when I reached the to me unknown city of Basel on the Rhine, could I have guessed that I was being hurried along by the Divine Vengeance, that I was not so much deputed by Steinhardt to see Emilie Haas as by that Overruling Power who was impelling that man on to his doom, what, I have often wondered since, would my feelings have been as I was borne along with rush and roar in the railway train?

The first night of my journey I rested in London. I went to that hotel (Bacon's) in Great Queen street, where Mr. Lacroix had commonly stayed on his visits to London, but I found nothing of consequence.

I was wretched, cold and hungry, when, about 7 o'clock in the morning of the third day, I left the train at Basel. I permitted myself to be taken to a hotel, where I ordered breakfast. After partaking of which I revived, and began to think of the errand on which I had come.

Since my arrival I had been uncertainly using French and German, and I had been answered in either language (I found later that in the hotel, at least, I might as well use my native English); but on inquiring my way from the Ludwigstrasse to the obscure street I sought, I had to draw exclusively upon my stock of German. I discovered that Fraulein Emilie Haas lived in one of a row of old tall houses (not unlike some of those in the city of Edinburgh), with little windows in the steep grey roofs, which gave the impression of eyes with sleepy, heavy lids. Up and up the bare stairs of the house I stepped, till I think I was on the fourth floor—at any rate, I was as high as I could climb. I knocked at the door of a humble "apartment" of two rooms, and an old wrinkled woman appeared. I inquired in German for Fraulein Haas, and was informed she was from home, "giving her daily lessons." She was not, then, ill? Oh, no, she was not ill—she was well. I asked when she would be at home, and was told "at five o'clock in the afternoon." So I departed till then, with about six hours in which to tax my ingenuity in guessing why Fraulein Haas's demand to see Steinhardt had been so urgent, since she was not dying, nor even ill.

At five o'clock I called again, and found Fraulein Haas at home. I was asked to come in. I looked curiously at the Fraulein. She was a middle aged woman, of the thin, nervous type of German (or, perhaps, Swiss), with bright, keen, grey eyes. She rose, smiling, but perplexed, to receive me, and waited for me to state my business.

"I come from England," I said in German.

"Then you do not want me to give lessons," said she, pushing away a "prospectus" evidently laid ready for presentation; "my mother thought you had come for that."

"No," said I—"I come from England to see you, and then to go back again."

She looked bewildered. I took from my pocket a copy of the Times advertisement, and handed it to her. At once the expression of her face changed; pale before, it became paler now, and her eyes seemed to dilate, as with fear.

"But you," said she, "are not Emmanuel Steinhardt? Perhaps, however," she made haste to add, "you are his son? He married, I know." I shook my head.

"I am no relation at all to Herr Steinhardt. Very likely that will explain who I am"—and I gave her Steinhardt's letter.

She was moved when she saw the handwriting. She read the letter through eagerly. It was short, I could see.

"He thinks I am ill, and in want of money—of his money! Ach! This will not do! You must go away sir!"

(To be continued)

Naming the Child.

Now, necessarily, when the new girl baby arrived there was much discussion among the members of the family as to what her name should be.

"We will call her 'Geraldina,'" said the fond mother.

"Why not call her 'Esmeralda?'" asked the first grandmother. "I saw that name in a story once, and always wanted to try it on a baby."

"Oh," murmured the second grandmother, that "would never do. Let us call her 'Fanchon.'"

"But don't you think 'Eltessa' is a pretty name, and so odd, too?" put in one of the aunts.

"Excuse me, ladies," ventured the poor father, who sat near by, but you seem to forget that we are trying to find a name for a human being, and not for a 5-cent cigar."

Wireless Telegraphy.

It seems that as yet the speed at which the Hertzian currents of wireless telegraphy move has not been determined. Marconi says he thinks they travel about the same speed as light, 186,000 miles a second. Therefore, should Marconi be able, as he professes to believe he will be, to send a message around the world, it would occupy in transmission approximately one-eighth of a second, and the clicks of the sending and receiving instruments would be almost simultaneous.

Knew How to Take Froude.

The late historian, Samuel Rawson Gardiner, used to say of Froude: "Whenever I find myself particularly perplexed on any point I look to see what Froude has to say about it. I always find his help invaluale, for I can trust implicitly in his unfailing instinct at arriving at false conclusions; and the more positive he becomes the safer I feel in adopting a diametrically opposite view."

About "Max O'Rell."

That most genial of philosophers, "Max O Rell," celebrated his 54th birthday on March 2. This year is an interesting one in his life, for it is the 30th anniversary of his going to England as the correspondent of certain French papers. It is an interesting charasteric of his career that all his works, which were first published in France, have been translated into English by his wife.

Tolstoi Not Afraid of Death.

A Russian journalist relates regarding Tolstoi and his recent illness that when the doctor told him that he was out of danger, he replied: "It is a pity to give up the resignation at the thought of death." What troubled him particularly during his illness was that his physician would not allow the windows to be kept open.

For Coronation Presents.

King Edward has ordered the execution of 100 medallion portraits of himself. These, richly mounted, are intended for presentation to distinguished guests at the coronation, including the leading representatives of the colonies and India. His majesty is being specially photographed for the purpose.

Area Occupied by Indians.

In 1890 the area of the national domain occupied by Indians aggregated 116,000,000 acres; today it aggregates 85,000,000 acres, which is about as much land as we have in the states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

O. R. & N.
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 6:50 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 4:05 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 12:20 p. m., 10:30 p. m.
Arrives Ashland 12:35 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 6:20 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.
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R. B. MILLER, G. P. A.,
Portland, Oregon.

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	1:59 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
8:55 a.m	2:33 p.m	Summit	10:25 a.m	2:33 p.m
9:05 a.m	2:45 p.m	Hay C Jc	10:15 a.m	2:12 p.m
9:12 a.m	2:48 p.m	McDo'ld's	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	More	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's 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	.....

GEO. H. MOHLER, Gen. Manager. D. J. HARRIS, Superintendent.

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