

PRESIDENT TO CONGRESS

Chief Executive Delivers
Annual Message

AN ABLE DOCUMENT

SPEAKS OUT HIS VIEWS IN FORCE-
FUL LANGUAGE.

Favors Revision of Tariff on Some Items
Which Will Not Disturb the Country
—Heardily Commends Action Taken
in Irrigation Matter—Alaska Should
Be Given Needed Laws.

THE MESSAGE AT A GLANCE.

Build isthmian canal.
Perfect public land laws.
Protect game on forest reserves.
Give Alaska needed legislation.
Create a secretary of commerce.
Extend free rural mail delivery.
Establish reciprocity with Cuba.
Irrigation act should receive attention.
Organized capital and organized labor
must work together for the good of the nation.
International arbitration should be extended.
A general staff should be at the head of the army.
Philippines enjoying greater liberty than ever before.
Control of corporations should be in the hands of the government.
Build up navy so as to be able to treat Monroe doctrine as a cardinal feature of our foreign policy.
Revise tariff so as to the extent of business demands, but do not jeopardize the workingman of country in general.
All future financial legislation should look to an interchangeable currency, convertible into gold at the will of the holder.

Washington, Dec. 3.—President Roosevelt's annual address to congress was read in both houses yesterday. Following is a synopsis of the document:

To the senate and house of representatives:

We still continue in a period of unbounded prosperity. This prosperity is not the creature of law, but undoubtedly the laws under which we work have been instrumental in creating the conditions which made it possible, and by unwise legislation it would be easy enough to destroy it. There will undoubtedly be periods of depression. The wave will recede, but the tide will advance. This nation is seated on a continent flanked by two great oceans. It is composed of men the descendants of pioneers, or, in a sense, pioneers themselves; of men winnowed out from among the nations of the old world by the energy, boldness and love of adventure found in their own eager hearts. Such a nation, so placed, will surely succeed in its future.

In my message to the present congress at its first session I discussed at length the question of the regulation of those big corporations which are popularly known as trusts.

Our aim is not to do away with corporations, on the contrary, these big aggregations are an inevitable development of modern industrialism, and the effort to destroy them would be futile unless accomplished in ways that would work the utmost mischief to the entire body politic.

I believe that monopolies, unjust discriminations, which prevent a scrupulous competition, fraudulent overcapitalization, and other evils in trust organizations and practices which injuriously affect interstate trade, can be prevented under the power of congress to "regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several states."

Stability of economic policy must always be the prime economic need of this country. This stability should not be jeopardized. The country has acquiesced in the wisdom of the protective tariff principle. It is exceedingly undesirable that this system should be destroyed or that there should be violent and radical changes therein. Our past experience shows that great prosperity in this country has always come under a protective tariff; and that the country cannot prosper under fitful tariff changes at short intervals. It is most earnestly to be wished that we could treat the tariff from the standpoint solely of our business needs. The well being of the wage earner, like the well being of the tiller of the soil, should be treated as an essential in shaping our whole economic policy. There must never be any change which will jeopardize the standard of comfort, the standard of wages of the American wage worker.

One way in which the readjustment sought can be reached is by reciprocity treaties. They can be used to widen our markets and to give a greater field for the activities of our producers, on the one hand, and on the other hand to secure in practical shape the lowering of duties when they are no longer needed for protection among our own people or when the minimum of damage done may be disregarded for the sake of the maximum of good accomplished.

It would be both unwise and unnecessary at this time to attempt to reconstruct our financial system, which has been the growth of a century; but some additional legislation is, I think, desirable. It is suggested that all future legislation on the subject should be with a view of encouraging the use of such instrumentalities as will automatically supply every legitimate demand of productive industries and of commerce, not only in the amount, but in the character of circulation; of making all kinds of money interchangeable, and, at the will of the holder, convertible into the established gold standard.

How to secure fair treatment alike for labor and capital, how to hold in check the insatiable man, whether employer or employee, without weakening individual initiative, without hampering and cramping the industrial development of the country, is a problem fraught with great difficulties and one which is of the highest importance to the nation.

to solve on lines of sanity and far-sighted common sense as well as devotion to the right. This is an era of federation and combination.

Organized capital and organized labor alike should remember that in the long run the interest of each must be brought into harmony with the interest of the general public; and the conduct of each must conform to the fundamental rules of obedience to the law, of individual freedom and of justice and fair dealing toward all. Each should remember that in addition to power it must strive after the realization of healthy, lofty and generous ideals. Every employer, every wage earner, must be guaranteed his liberty and his right to do as he likes with his property or his labor so long as he does not infringe upon the rights of others.

It is earnestly hoped that the secretary of commerce may be created, with a seat in the cabinet. The rapid multiplication of questions affecting labor and capital, the growth and complexity of the organizations through which both labor and capital now find expression, the steady tendency toward the employment of capital in huge corporations, and the wonderful strides of this country toward leadership in the international business world justify an urgent demand for the creation of such a position.

I hope soon to submit to the senate a reciprocity treaty with Cuba. On May 30, 1902, the United States kept its promise to the island by formally recognizing Cuban soil and turning Cuba over to those whom her own people had chosen as the first officials of the new republic. Cuba lies at our doors, and whatever affects her for good or for ill affects us also. So much have our people felt this that in the Platt amendment we definitely took the ground that Cuba must hereafter have closer relations with us than with any other power.

As civilization grows warfare becomes less and less the normal condition of foreign relations. The last century has seen a marked diminution of wars between civilized powers, and the civilized powers are largely more matters of international police duty, essential for the welfare of the world. Whenever possible arbitration or some similar method should be employed in lieu of war to settle difficulties between civilized nations, although as yet the world has not progressed sufficiently to render it possible or necessarily desirable to invoke arbitration in every case. The congress has wisely provided for building at once an isthmian canal, if possible at Panama. The attorney general reports that we can undoubtedly acquire good title from the French Panama canal company. The work should be carried out as a continuing policy without regard to change of administration; and it should be begun under circumstances which will make it a matter of pride for all administrations to continue the policy.

Of Porto Rico it is only necessary to say that the prosperity of the island and the wisdom with which it has been governed have been such as to make it serve as an example of all that is best in insular administration.

On July 4 last peace and amnesty were proclaimed in the Philippine Islands. Some trouble had been running time to time threatened with the Mohammedan Moslems, but with the late insurrectionary Filipinos the war has been entirely closed. Civil government has now been introduced. Not only does each Filipino enjoy such rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness as he has never before known, during the recorded history of the islands, but the people, taken as a whole, now enjoy a measure of self government greater than that granted to any other Orientals by any foreign power, and greater than that enjoyed by any other Orientals under their own governments, save the Japanese alone. Too much praise cannot be given to the army for what it has done in the Philippines, both in warfare and from an administrative standpoint, in preparing the way for civil government; and similar credit belongs to the civil authorities for the work in which they have planted the seeds of self government in the ground thus made ready for them.

The army has been reduced to the minimum allowed by law. It is very small for the size of the nation, and most certainly should be kept at the highest point of efficiency.

A system of maneuvering our army in the hands of some little-known general, and should be steadily continued. Without such maneuvers it is folly to expect that in the event of hostilities with any serious foe even a small army corps could be handled with advantage. Our officers and enlisted men are trained, but they must be thoroughly trained, both as individuals and in the mass. In the circumstances of modern warfare the man must act far more on his own individual responsibility than ever before, and the high individual efficiency of the unit is of the utmost importance.

I urgently call your attention to the need of passing a bill providing for a general staff and for the reorganization of the supply departments on the lines of the bill proposed by the secretary of war last year.

For the first time in our history man-of-war ships are being built under the immediate command of the admiral of the navy. Constantly increasing attention is being paid to the gunnery of the navy, but it is yet far from what it should be.

There should be no halt in the work of building up the navy, providing every year additional fighting craft. We have deliberately made our own certain foreign policies which demand the possession of a first class navy. The isthmian canal will greatly increase the efficiency of our navy if the navy is of sufficient size; but if we have an inadequate navy, then the building of the canal would be merely giving a hostage to any other power of superior strength. The Monroe doctrine should be treated as the cardinal feature of American foreign policy; but it would be worse than idle to assert it unless we intended to back it up, and it can be backed up only by a thoroughly good navy.

The striking increase in the revenues of the postoffice department shows clearly the prosperity of our people and the increasing activity of the business of the country.

Rural free delivery service is no longer in the experimental stage; it has become a fixed policy. The results following its introduction have fully justified the congress in the large appropriations made for its establishment and extension.

Few subjects of greater importance have been taken up by the congress in recent years than the inauguration of the system of nationally aided irrigation for the arid regions of the far west. A good beginning therein has been made. Now that this policy of national irrigation has been adopted, the need of thorough and scientific forest protection will grow more rapidly than ever throughout the public land states.

Legislation should be provided for the protection of the game, and wild creatures generally, on the forest reserves. The senseless slaughter of game should be stopped at once. If, for instance, a serious count against our national good sense to permit the present practice of butchering off such a stately and beautiful creature as the elk for its antlers or tusk.

So far as they are available for agriculture, and to whatever extent they may be reclaimed under the national irrigation law, the remaining public lands should be held rigidly for the homesteader, the settler who lives on his land, and for no one else. In their actual use, the desert land law, the timber and stone law, and the commutation clause of the homestead law have been so perverted from the intention with which they were enacted as to permit the acquisition of large areas of the public domain for other than actual settlers and the consequent prevention of settlement. Moreover, the approaching exhaustion of the public ranges has led to the introduction of a bill to the best manner of using these public lands in the west which are suitable chiefly or only for grazing.

In view of the capital importance of these matters, it might be well for the commission of experts to investigate and report upon the complicated questions involved.

I especially urge upon the congress the need of wise legislation for Alaska. It is not to our credit as a nation that Alaska, which has been ours for 35 years, should still have as poor a system of laws as is the case. It is a territory of great size and varied resources, well fitted to support a large permanent population. Alaska needs a good land law and such provisions for homesteads and pre-emptions as will encourage permanent settlement. We should shape legislation with a view not to the exploiting and abandoning of the territory, but to building up a permanent population. The forest should be protected, and, as a secondary, but still important matter, the game also. Laws should be enacted to protect the Alaskan salmon fisheries against the greed which would destroy them. It would be well if a congressional committee could visit Alaska and investigate its needs on the ground.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
White House Dec. 2, 1902.

APPROPRIATIONS FOR NORTHWEST.

Congress Will Be Asked to Continue Improvements on Pacific Coast.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The secretary of the treasury today submitted to congress an estimate of the war department for continuing the improvement of the mouth of the Columbia river, and \$100,000 for carrying on the work of opening the Columbia river between The Dalles and Celilo. Both these works are now under the continuing contract system, and appropriations therefor will be made in the sundry civil bill.

On these estimates as a basis, the three members of the delegation who are here today express themselves as very ready to support such appropriations, and will urge their incorporation in full in the bill to be introduced late in the session. It is the consensus of opinion that the amounts here recommended are all that will be needed to carry the work of improvement during the next fiscal year. These works do not depend upon the regular river and harbor bill.

In addition to the above items the secretary of the treasury has made the following estimates:

Completion of extension of Portland postoffice, \$175,000.

For keeper's dwelling at light stations Cape Blanco and Yaquina, Or., \$4,500 and \$4,000, respectively.

Improvements, Salem Indian school, \$106,350, of which \$91,850 is for support and education of 550 pupils, \$3,000 for extension of the water system, \$2,000 for a new dairy building, \$2,500 for barn, and balance for improvements and salaries.

The usual amounts are recommended for maintaining the several Indian agencies of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, and for the assay offices at Seattle and Boise City. A lump sum of \$10,000 is needed for general Indian expenses in Oregon, \$17,000 in Washington, and \$10,000 in Idaho.

To establish a lighthouse at Everett harbor, Washington, \$20,000. For establishing a lighthouse on Burrow's island, Washington, \$15,000.

For keeper's dwelling, Robinson point Washington, \$4,000.

New works, Puget sound navy yard, \$310,200. Maintenance of yard, \$75,000.

For improving Tacoma harbor, \$100,000; Alaska lighthouses \$350,000; protection of Alaska seal fisheries, \$12,950; protect Alaska salmon, \$7,000; supplies for natives of Alaska, \$15,000, with other routine appropriations.

Found Desperados Unexpectedly.

Denver, Dec. 2.—A special to the New York Times, from Colorado, says that while pursuing the men suspected of having held up and robbed the postmaster at Carleton, near here, Sheriff Frank M. Tate and Deputy J. H. Frisbie came suddenly upon the men encamped this morning. The latter opened fire upon the officers, wounding Tate in the arm. Frisbie's horse was shot from under him. The three men escaped. As soon as the sheriff became known, a large band of cowboys, heavily armed, took the trail.



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CHAPTER IX.

Rescued and Lost.

The trapper followed along at the foot of the rimrocks occasionally halting to rebait a trap which he would draw from his hiding place from beneath the sands or wire grasses. He was not infrequently rewarded by finding an animal in the jaws of a trap, cowardly gnawing at its own imprisoned limb and attempting to skulk away at his approach. These points which were usually carried to a safe hiding place, added to the luggage on his back containing fresh baits for his traps and food supplies, made his burden quite a heavy one, but it did not cause him to abandon his Winchester, revolver and knife, which were his constant companions—and they were not carried for ornament.

Toward night he decided to climb a stone top of the rimrocks and take a survey of the country. Away to the west he saw the moving forms of Follett and his companions, as the horses jogged along, leaving a cloud of dust behind them. He brought his field glasses to his eyes and surveyed the men for a moment and the thought came through his mind: "Wonder what kind of devilry that is!"

Hammerley had beheld the victim of these two men too long not to suspect every move they made to be a "wild one."

"If you knew how hot your trail is getting, Dan Follett, you would hunt a colder one, but I hope to see the same ropes hang you and your master," said the trapper grimly.

The trapper looked down at his Winchester and shook his head helplessly saying, "No, no, let vengeance come in the proper manner. I am not a murderer, but I am a trapper."

He looked upon another object far away on the opposite side of the rimrocks. A great cloud of dust rose behind it, and the word "smoke!" came to his mind. He started to play, he was no time in making out the character of his party. After surveying it carefully he remarked, "Old Egan has been at work again."

He looked toward his glass. "A girl captive, as sure as I live. Ah, Egan stealing horses has become too tame for you, has it? You are not satisfied with providing your horse with a good supply of food, and the hazard of occasionally killing a man who resists you, but now you have gone and taken some innocent white girl."

"I am not the law, neither should I attempt to punish you for your numerous crimes. For I rather like to see you harness the Lord of the Desert occasionally, and I am sure you will be quick to look into this case of yours."

As the trapper watched the course the Indian party was taking he saw at a glance that it was nothing but a ruse. He saw the girl, he saw the picture rocks. He was first to arrive at the place and accented himself in a crevasse of the rocks near the top and watched their approach, having made a quick trip from the scene of the capture to the water place.

The reader is familiar with what took place from the time of the capture of the girl, and the interference of the trapper, for it was he who assailed Old Egan when the latter laid his wicked hands upon the person of Bertha Lyle.

The trapper was active and wiry. With the advantage, too, of having taken the Indians by surprise he soon tore him from the girl, and he was a quick trip from the scene of the capture to the water place.

But as the cry made by the warriors as they came to the rescue of their chief warned him that he had not the time to finish settling accounts with his antagonist, if he let her see him, he would be in danger. He led the way into a crevasse in the rimrocks with which he was familiar. As they passed into the recesses of the cave, the trapper was in a position to guard him. He was not long in doubt on this point, for he heard Egan give directions for them to go immediately to the trapper's place and guard it until he came.

If once hidden in the home in the same room as that occupied by the invalid, he never feared for the danger of his presence, and soon peeped over the rimrocks. Old Egan and his warriors, cold and still as the rocks among which they lay, were eagerly peering through the sage brush to discover if there was any life about the trapper's home. For some moments everything was quiet and the old chief was planning for a more definite reconnoiter. It was still shadowy, and the trapper was in a position to guard him. He was not long in doubt on this point, for he heard Egan give directions for them to go immediately to the trapper's place and guard it until he came.

The door opened suddenly and a stalwart man of the desert walked out carelessly and uncovered, as if he had never thought of danger. A light, passed down the line of warriors, unconsciously, but almost loud enough to be heard by the frontiersman. But not suspecting danger, he strolled into the sage brush, surveying the country about him. One common thought took possession of the Indians. Quickly every man reached to his quiver, drew an arrow and placed it to the string of his bow. Carelessly the white man strolled on. Nearer and nearer he came.

Indians in the bitterest warfare possess some policy and some sense of reason. The first thought of every warrior was to shoot the man down and then rush into the cave-house, secure the girl and proceed on their journey. But Old Egan, who was the friend of every trapper, who was the friend of every body, and had not an enemy on the desert, and who had never crossed his path before, did not seem to him a worthy right. To rush upon him and capture him by force and then blind and leave him so he could not pursue them after they had retaken their captive was the plan that suggested itself to him.

But wise plans are often thwarted. When the frontiersman had approached a little nearer to the left there was a "swish," and he felt the ground beneath his feet. He was hit by an arrow. A young warrior near whom he had approached could not resist the temptation and fired the

crevasse, although he had shown a wonderful spirit of coolness, and arranged during their recent adventure. The trapper was quick to come to a conclusion. He decided to go and get his rifle and accrete his luggage, and steal into his home with the girl the following day, making as much of the way that night as possible. So leaving her in the cavern he went on his mission, at the same time avoiding the savages who were skulking among the rimrocks, and making a diligent search of every nook and corner.

The trapper was not gone more than two hours, though his course was round-about, owing to his surprise and dismay on his return the girl was not to be found.

CHAPTER X.

A Surprise and a Fight.

Egan rose from the stunning blow given him by the trapper and quickly comprehended the situation. When he ascertained that his antagonist had at last escaped with the captive, he knew that he had a difficult task before him. The Indians knew of Hammerley from one end of the desert to the other and his prowess struck out for his master's sake.

CHAPTER XI.
Two Villains and a New Plot.
All is a stir at the stone house. The employees have returned from the annual round-up and the place, which had borne a deserted appearance for the past few weeks, is now all bustle, and men are seen here and there feeding the horses, mending bridles, saddles and harness, shoeing horses and doing everything that is required in a great stock ranch. Night comes on and finds them still busy, but they change their work to the finishing touches preparatory for the night and one by one they come and prepare for supper.

The Lord of the Desert is alone in his accustomed place. None enter his quarters except on business and only his foreman and superintendents have business with him. He is busy, and he is not to be disturbed. His glass sits upon the broad arm of the old chair, and now and then his hand goes mechanically to it, and brings it mechanically to his lips, and he swallows draughts therefrom mechanically. With mechanical regularity his face grows redder and his countenance sterner, while his eyes take on a wilder gleam.

"A knock at the door and to the response of welcome, Dan Follett enters. 'How is it?' inquires his Lordship. 'All is completed,' replied the Frenchman. 'Get a glass there and fill it to the brim,' exclaimed Martin Lyle. 'Partially emptying the glass Follett seats himself and surveys the particulars of the transaction with Old Egan, drawing forth the woman's scalp from his pocket and passing it to the Lord of the Desert. 'Did you see the corpse?' inquired Lyle.

"No, but I deemed this evidence sufficient," replied Follett. "Old Egan is a treacherous old scoundrel and would do us if it could, but the evidence seems straight enough."

"Oh, you needn't doubt that," replied Follett, "the old scoundrel would never lose an opportunity to commit murder, especially when so many ponies and mules were to be gained."

"But they will never do him much good," replied Lyle, as he placed the glass to his lips. "I have a plan, Follett, and you are the man to carry it out. My men report Egan and his men camped at the foot of Ash Butte. You are a pretty fair looking Indian anyway, and I want you to leave tomorrow morning for the camp of the Warm Springs tribe, lead the warriors on Old Egan's trail, and take every animal in his possession."

"What about the deed," inquired Follett, "remember this is dangerous work and it has been a long time since our accounts have been adjusted."

"Tut, tut, man, don't worry about that. I'll have all that arranged for you by the time you return. Take a drink, or eat if it had been extinguished in a room; and daylight comes with a flash, as it were."

The sun rose above the level horizon as if it had popped out of the cave, and soon peeped over the rimrocks. Old Egan and his warriors, cold and still as the rocks among which they lay, were eagerly peering through the sage brush to discover if there was any life about the trapper's home. For some moments everything was quiet and the old chief was planning for a more definite reconnoiter. It was still shadowy, and the trapper was in a position to guard him. He was not long in doubt on this point, for he heard Egan give directions for them to go immediately to the trapper's place and guard it until he came.

The door opened suddenly and a stalwart man of the desert walked out carelessly and uncovered, as if he had never thought of danger. A light, passed down the line of warriors, unconsciously, but almost loud enough to be heard by the frontiersman. But not suspecting danger, he strolled into the sage brush, surveying the country about him. One common thought took possession of the Indians. Quickly every man reached to his quiver, drew an arrow and placed it to the string of his bow. Carelessly the white man strolled on. Nearer and nearer he came.

Indians in the bitterest warfare possess some policy and some sense of reason. The first thought of every warrior was to shoot the man down and then rush into the cave-house, secure the girl and proceed on their journey. But Old Egan, who was the friend of every trapper, who was the friend of every body, and had not an enemy on the desert, and who had never crossed his path before, did not seem to him a worthy right. To rush upon him and capture him by force and then blind and leave him so he could not pursue them after they had retaken their captive was the plan that suggested itself to him.

But wise plans are often thwarted. When the frontiersman had approached a little nearer to the left there was a "swish," and he felt the ground beneath his feet. He was hit by an arrow. A young warrior near whom he had approached could not resist the temptation and fired the

(To be continued.)

fatal shot; and quick as he had fired the shot he rushed upon his victim with scarping knife in hand. A loud "Ugh" rose from the Indians and they rose from behind the rocks and rushed to the scene of death, some exulting and some showing signs of disapproval, while Old Egan's face wore a sign of disappointment. But before they reached his side the young murderer clinched his victim's hair and was already twisting a scarping lock about his fingers. Before the knife had touched the scalp, however, a rifle rang out a sharp crack, and then another and another. The young warrior and a companion fell full length for their last fall, and in the midst of crackling shots the others sought refuge behind the nearest rocks.

The shots had come from the loopholes in front of the trapper's home, and the Indians could plainly see the small openings, and every time that the slightest exposure was made on the part of the red men, a puff of smoke, a sharp crack and a whistling bullet warned them to keep under cover.

It had continued thus for more than an hour when a keen whistle was heard from the summit of the rimrocks in the rear. The dim form of a man was seen upon the topmost rock, rifle in hand. He could see the skulking forms of the Indians among the rocks beneath him, and at the same time observe the entrance to the cave. He signaled the men to keep under cover, and motioned the Indians to depart. The white men withdrew their rifles and the Indians gladly accepted the armistice.

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COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

Effective 12:30 A. M., September 9, 1900.

South Bound	South Bound	North Bound	North Bound	
Daily Freight	Daily Pass.	Daily Freight	Daily Freight	
Arrive	Arrive	Leave	Leave	
7:30 a.m.	1:34 p.m.	Riggs	11:25 a.m.	8:45 p.m.
8:00 a.m.	1:56 p.m.	Gilboux	11:50 a.m.	8:12 p.m.
8:30 a.m.	2:18 p.m.	Waco	12:45 a.m.	7:56 p.m.
9:00 a.m.	2:40 p.m.	Klo'dyke	1:30 a.m.	7:40 p.m.
9:30 a.m.	3:02 p.m.	Hay C.	1:45 a.m.	7:24 p.m.
10:00 a.m.	3:24 p.m.	McIntosh	2:15 a.m.	7:08 p.m.
10:30 a.m.	3:46 p.m.	Moro	2:30 a.m.	6:52 p.m.
11:00 a.m.	4:08 p.m.	G.V.V.	3:00 a.m.	6:36 p.m.
11:30 a.m.	4:30 p.m.	Boyd	3:15 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
12:00 p.m.	4:52 p.m.	Wilcox	3:30 a.m.	6:04 p.m.
12:30 p.m.	5:14 p.m.	Chickasha	3:45 a.m.	5:48 p.m.

Geo. E. Mohler D. J. Harris

GEO. E. MOHLER, D. J. HARRIS, Superintendents.



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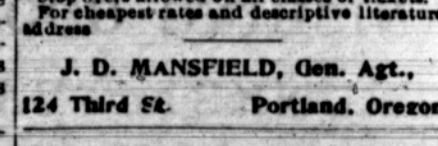
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