DAYTON HERALD.

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DAYTON .....OREGON.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

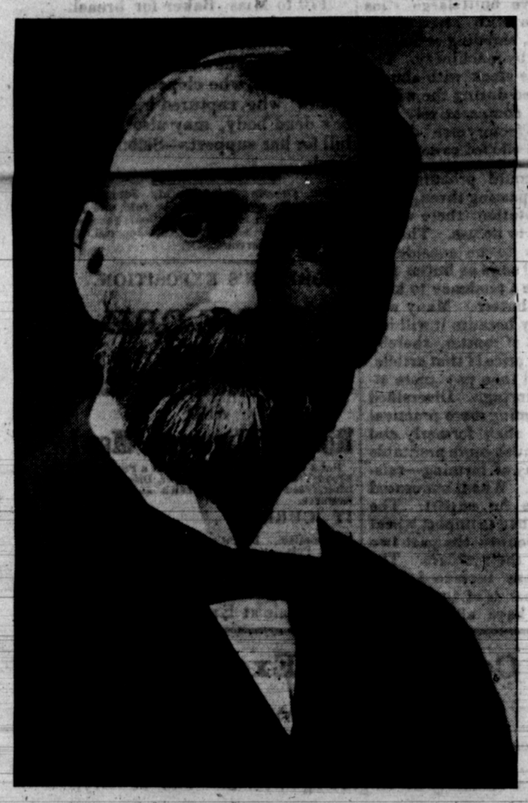
Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in Condensed Form, Most Likely to Prove Interesting.

Both houses of congress adjourned out of respect to the late Representative Tongue.

Fire in the Washoe smelter, at Anaconda, Mont , resulted in an estimated damage of $30,000.

James Davis, sheriff of Bingham county, Idaho, is said to be $4,330 short in his accounts.

Extreme cold weather continues throughout the Middle West and intense suffering is caused to the poor.



THOMAS H. TONGUE, LATE REPRESENTATIVE FROM OREGON.

As a result of a conference between leaders of the two houses, congress will pass a bill suspending the import duty on coal.

The plague in Mexico is becoming serious, several cases having appeared in towns other than the ones where it first broke out.

The tax rolls of New York show that Andrew Carnegie's personal property is greater than that of any one else. He is assessed at $5,000,000.

Another scandal has occurred in the imperial family of Austria by the Count De Lonyay leaving his wife, the Princess Stephanie of Belgium.

The body of the late Representative Tongue was escorted to his old home at Hillsboro by the family and a congressional committee consisting of Representatives Moody, of Oregon; Bishop, of Michigan; Davidson, of Wisconsin; Ramsdell, of Louisiana, and Bellamy, of North Carolina.

The government of India will be called upon to pay over $5,000,000 for the expenses of the Delhi pageant.

The president has warned congress that he will call an extra session unless it now takes some action on the trust question.

The coal famine has become so acute all through the East and Middle West that there is a general demand that something be done.

A would-be-assassin, who has been an inmate of an insane asylum, fired at the royal procession in Madrid. When arrested he declared he sought to kill the Duke of Gotomayor and not King Alfonso. No one was injured.

The belief is that the missing Alaskan steamer Dawson City, which sailed from Nome October 29 for Seattle, is safe. It has been learned that Captain Hansen, who took command the day the steamer sailed, agreed only to assume the berth if he was permitted to sail out of his course and land eight men. It is thought likely that the Dawson City is fast in the ice somewhere out of the regular course of the Alaskan vessels.

Cold weather in the Middle West has added greatly to the suffering caused by the lack of coal.

A dispatch from Moab, Utah, says a small volcano, 20 miles north of that place, near the Colorado line, has become active. The column of steam can be seen for miles.

Castro's reply is acceptable to the allies.

Snow in West Virginia has blockaded all traffic.

Ex-Governor D. H. Hastings, of Pennsylvania, is dead.

A new Pacific coast steamship company has been organized at San Francisco.

It is said that Ambassador von Holleben incurred the kaiser's anger and was recalled.

Alfred Belt, Africa's richest man, has been stricken with paralysis at Johannesburg.

Castro has defaulted in his promises to France and more warships may threaten his ports.

THE WORK AT SALEM.

Preliminary Organization Promptly and Harmoniously Peformed.

Salem, Jan. 13. — The senate was called to order at exactly 10 o'clock, A. M. by Senator C. W. Fulton, who was president of the last senate.

Upon motion of Senator Booth, of Lane, John D. Daly, of Benton, was was chosen temporary president, without opposition.

At 10:15 o'clock Booth, of Lane, moved that the senate adjourn until 11 o'clock. The motion prevailed and the temporary president announced that all Republican members would meet in caucus upon organization in the president's office. The Democratic members went into caucus in the room assigned to the committee on judiciary.

At 11 o'clock the senate was called to order, and the report of the credentials committee received. The report recommended the seating of the hold-over senators and the members heretofore declared elected at the last election. There being no contest, the report was adopted. The Republican caucus not having agreed, the senate adjourned until 3 P. M.

At 3 P. M., the Republicans having agreed upon an organization, the senate was called to order by temporary President Daly, and, on motion of Senators Fulton, Booth and Mattoy, were appointed a committee to ask the chief justice of the supreme court to administer the oath of office.

Geo. C. Brownell, of Clackamas county, was chosen president.

On motion of Senator Fulton, the senate adjorned as a token of respect for the late Congressman Tongue.

In the House.

Salem, Jan. 13.—The house was called to order at 10:22 by A. C. Jennings, of Lane county, chief clerk of the last house.

Whealdon, of Wasco, nominated Emmett, of Klamath, for temporary speaker, who was elected by acclamation.

Report of the committee on credentials was read and on motion of Whitney, of Lane, was adopted.

Report of the committee on organization was submitted, and on motion of Gault, of Washington, was adopted.

L. T. Harris was nominated for speaker by Edwards, of Lane. The nomination was seconded by Eddy, of Tillamook, and Davey, of Marion.

Robbins, of Baker, nominated W. R. Bilyeu, of Linn. Harris was elected by 44 votes, all the Republicans voting for him.

Representative Gault announced the death of Thomas H. Tongue, congressman from the First district, and the house adjourned out of respect to his memory.

Dead Man at Throttle.

Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 14.— Passengers on an incoming Knoxville & Ohio railroad train rode several miles this afternoon with the hand of a corpse at the throttle of the engine. The train left Buckeye on time and ran through Careyville, the next station. When Engineer A. C. Young ran through the latter town, Fireman Mattlock knew something was wrong and stepped to the engineer's side of the engine. He found Young dead, and immediately stopped the train.

Castro Dodges the Question.

Berlin, Jan. 13.—The foreign office here is somewhat puzzled by President Castro's last note. He avoids specific acceptance of the powers' stipulations and seemingly leaves the basis for a settlement as indefinite as in his preceding dispatch, agreeing generally to arbitration. The president's reply has really not advanced the matter at all, but it is confidently supposed he has given Mr. Bowen full power of attorney. The state department at Washington has advised the foreign office that Mr. Bowen has sailed.

Plan to Reduce Expenses.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—General managers of all the Western roads have just agreed on a plan to effect a great reduction in operating expenses, to offset the increase in price of all railway supplies and labor. The plan is to reduce the speed of freight trains about 20 per cent, so that fewer but longer trains can be hauled, thereby reducing the cost of transportation per ton per mile. There will be a small saving in wages because of the reduction in number of trains.

T. H. TONGUE DEAD

OREGON REPRESENTATIVE SUCCUMBS TO HEART FAILURE.

Brought On by Acute Indigestion — End Came Peacefully and Without Pain — His Daughter Bertha and His Secretary Only Persons with Him — Many Expressions of Sorrow.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Representative Thomas H. Tongue, of the First Oregon congressional district, in the presence of his daughter Bertha and his secretary, Miss Ruane, died suddenly in his room at the Irvington, in this city, at 12:50 yesterday afternoon. A few minutes before he passed away he lapsed into unconsciousness, and died without a word, without any suffering. His son, Thomas H., Jr., did not reside with his father, but was notified of his approaching end, and hastened to his fathers bedside, but did not reach there until after he had passed away.

The physicians who were summoned, and the family physician, Dr. Bovee, as well as the coroner, agree that death was due to acute indigestion, which superinduced paralysis of the heart. Mr. Tongue had been in unusual health, and except for occasional attacks of dyspepsia, to which he had been subject of late years, has not complained of feeling badly this winter. He considered he was in better health than he had been in for two years past, in fact. Mr. Tongue attended a dinner Saturday evening and did not retire until a late hour. When he slept late yesterday morning, contrary to custom, nothing was thought of it.

At 10 o'clock he received a call from two Oregon friends, with whom he discussed at length matters of personal and political character. During the stay of these gentlemen he remained in bed, but rose and dressed as they left, and had a light breakfast in his room. He said at the time that his appetite was not good, and complained slightly of dyspepsia. At his request his daughter, Bertha, brought him a soda solution, which he drank, and remarked that he thought that would fix him all right. He went through his morning mail, and then lay down on the couch to read the papers. His daughter joked with him slightly about being sick and too stubborn to have a doctor, but he insisted that he was not ill. A few minutes later Miss Bertha noticed that her father was breathing heavily and deeply. She became alarmed and telephoned at once for a number of physicians.

Before either the doctors or his son arrived, however, Representative Tongue had passed away, having become unconscious at the time heavy breathing set in. In his late moments of consciousness he suffered nothing beyond the natural disturbance caused by an attack of dyspepsia. He had no consciousness of his true condition as he lapsed into insensibility. His end was quiet and peaceful.

Thomas H. Tongue, who had attained state prominence long before he became a national figure, was born in England on June 23, 1844. His parents were Anthony and Rebecca (Lawson) Tongue, and he was their only child. He was educated in England until his 15th year, when his parents emigrated directly to Washington county, Oregon, where they located on a farm several miles north of Hillsboro, where the parents yet reside. Young Tongue had had fairly good advantages in the English schools and as soon as he arrived in Hillsboro he worked incessantly to give himself a finished education. Attending district school on the North Tualatin plains for several years, he finally concluded to take a collegiate course. He began school at Pacific university under great difficulties, graduating with high honors in 1868. Upon leaving the university he commenced the study of law under Hon W. D. Hare, and so apt a scholar was he that he was admitted to the bar in 1870

He early espoused the principles of the Republican party, by which party he was several times honored by nominations to prominent official positions, serving locally as a member of the council of Hillsboro, also as mayor of that city and as a member of the school board for six consecutive years In 1888 he was elected to the state senate and served on the judiciary and other important committees.

He was chairman of the Republican state convention held at Portland in 1890, and was a delegate to the national convention of the party at Minneapolis in 1892. In 1895 he was a candidate for United States senator, when McBride was elected. In 1896 Mr. Tongue was elected to the Fifty-fifth congress, defeating Binger Hermann for the nomination.

During the six years that he sat in congress, Mr. Tongue did great work for Oregon. He never lost an opportunity to secure appropriations for the rivers and harbors and for other purposes. When the house committee on rivers and harbors was out here a year ago, Mr. Tongue accompanied the members on their trips up and down the Columbia, and gave them the necessary information needed.

Coal Train Held Up.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 13.—Because there was a coal famine in the city and the dealers were unable to secure any coal, a large number of citizens of Arcola held up a coal train of 20 cars on the Illinois Centrail railroad as it was passing through the town this afternoon and uncoupled the engine and refused to allow the cars to proceed farther, despite the efforts of the trainmen, aided by the local police. At a late hour tonight the cars were still in Arcola.

Admiral Melville Retires.

Washington, Jan. 13.—Rear Admiral George W. Melville, chief of the bureau of steam engineering, has been placed on the retired list of the navy, having reached the age limit of 62 years. Special authority by congress has been invoked to allow Admiral Melville to continue his services at the head of the bureau until his commission expires, August 9, 1903. Admiral Melville was appointed to the navy from New York in July, 1861.

LORD OF THE DESERT

By PAUL de LANEY.

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

Dan Follett rose to his feet in surprise. But the chief remained calm and continued his conversation. He told him the facts of her escape, and the fraud in the scalp he had given him, at the same time repeating that he and the Canadian were friends now.

"But where is she?" inquired the Canadian. A hundred things entered his mind. With Bertha Lyle in his possession, he could get revenge on Hammersley, on the Lord of the Desert, on everybody! With her under his control he could demand a ransom. He could make terms with General Crook, he could possibly get possession of the $10,000. Plans came on so thick and fast that they clouded his brain, and he saw a thousand advantages in the possession of Bertha Lyle as a prisoner in an Indian village.

"Where is she?" he demanded again.

"But wait!" said the chief. "You are too impatient to make a good brave for Egan's band. I told you she escaped. The trapper still has her!"

"But I have been to his home in his absence," said Follett, "and she was not there!"

"He hide her when he go away," replied the chief. "He fear someone steal her! Now, me and my men will hurry away tonight. We will go to hell trap, where soldiers never find us; and if they find us they can never get us. You take two, four, ten braves, go to trapper's home while he away and get girl and bring her with you! See! make trapper mad, you get even, and you have white squaw. Egan a good friend as well as bad enemy."

Within another hour Dan Follett and four of Egan's most stealthy braves were riding across the plains toward the trapper's abode, and Egan and a majority of the chiefs and warriors had quitted the vicinity of the Stone House as silently as the desert night breeze. Only a small scouting party remained behind.

The cowboys stood at their posts, and the Lord of the Desert kept watch over all with the vigilance of a trained general, waiting to see what the early morning would bring.

"The birds have flown," was the first expression of General Crook when he arrived in the vicinity of the Stone House. "There are no Indians about the place," he said, "but they may be close at hand. We will wait until daylight before we approach nearer."

He secreted his men in a grove of junipers on the mountainside, some distance from the premises, and waited developments.

As soon as the morning light began to break, the general, accompanied by Hammersley, began to reconnoiter. "The whites are vigilant," he remarked, as he pointed to the rifles in the loopholes in the wall. "They are evidently expecting the Indians, but I see no cover behind which the redskins could conceal themselves from our view. I am of the opinion that the red rascals have 'smelt a mouse' and left during the night. We must communicate with the whites as quickly as possible. Who of your men can best creep up near that guard and manage to communicate with him?"

"That will be easy," replied the trapper, and he started in a stooping posture, keeping himself well hidden behind the runty junipers.

"Hello, there!" spoke the trapper in a low tone, at a short distance from the man at the loophole.

The astonished guard looked in a dozen different directions in an instant.

"I am the trapper, returned from the fort with aid. Tell the Lord of the Desert I wish to speak with him." him."

In a few moments this personage was at the loophole and Hammersley walked to the place, being well shielded from the main points of the plain.

Daylight was rapidly coming on, and the Lord of the Desert, upon consulting his men, soon concluded that the Indians had made their escape. The guards, however, were certain that some of the Indians had remained until a late hour in the morning ,as they had been seen skulking about the place just before dawn.

A short reconnoitre was made and General Crook was informed of the result. His men were marched inside the stone wall surrounding the Stone House and were ordered to prepare their breakfast and to take a few hours' rest.

In the meantime, the general held an interview with the Lord of the Desert and began preparations to pursue the Indians as soon as his men were refreshed. Scouts were sent out upon their trail, under the leadership of the never-sleeping but ever-fresh Hammersley, and they soon struck the trail and sent word back to the Stone House accordingly.

When General Crook informed Martin Lyle of the episode with Dan Follett, the Lord of the Desert went to his treasury and found a large sum of his money missing. He became frantic. He wanted to go to the fort and lynch the half-breed; but General Crook informed him that they had "whole" breeds to deal with just now, and that he would take up Follett's case later.

Hammersley, at the head of the band of cowboys, had followed the trail of the Indians all day and kept General Crook posted. The latter moved out with his command from the Stone House at sunset, intending to travel by night so as to keep the Indians off their guard. He started out on one of his determined chases, never intending to turn until he had punished these bandits, the most troublesome and bloodthirsty at that time roaming the American plains.

CHAPTER XXIII.

At Hell's Trap.

Hammersley had located the Indians at "Hell's Trap." Upon being notified of this, General Crook had come in advance of his command, which was to march by night to view the situation.

It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon when he and the trapper stealthily climbed to the top of the rimrocks overlooking this remarkable place, and lying flat on the capstone of the rimrocks, they looked into the Indian camp below. There was nothing about the place to indicate a trap or place for a harsh name. It was a beautiful natural meadow in the bend of a mountain stream, surrounded on three sides by towering rimrocks, the river forming a distinct peninsula, almost creating an island, so close did the entrance point of the stream come to the point of exit after making the circuit of the little valley.

Through this narrow neck the Indians had entered, and while their animals grazed on the luxuriant grass they had pitched their tents among the willows bordering the stream and prepared for a few days' rest after their long siege at the Stone House. Here game and fish were plentiful, and the haunches of deer and antelope, and fish frys alternating the feasts on the Lord of the Desert's fatted bullocks, made a garden of Eden for the braves, instead of a "Hell's Trap."

Here they felt safe. In this amphitheater they were isolated from the world, and there were numerous outlets through the rimrocks where they could make their escape if attacked, and they had as prisoners four cowboys, the only persons they had discovered on their trail from the Stone House, and they now felt as safe in this retreat as if among the lava beds of the Klamath country.

They regarded a casual lookout as being sufficient for their safety from surprise, in view of the fact that hunting parties were continually covering the territory in the immediate vicinity of the camp.

It was a continuous feast and holiday for the hunted bandits.

"I cannot understand why they call this Hell's Trap," said General Crook, as he looked down upon the placid scene.

"There is no reason for it now, it is true," replied the trapper, "but I have seen it when the name of Hell's Trap was not too harsh for it. The river, now fordable at most any point, rises from the snowbeds of the great mountains yonder. The warm south winds at times start the snow to melting, and the water comes dashing down from every point, filling the ravines and gulches, and these flow into the river, making it a rolling sea of water as suddenly as a cloudburst. It is on these occasions that the place bears the appearance of a 'hell's trap.'

"It has always been a great grazing place for wild animals of all kinds, and the rise often comes down upon them suddenly and fills the banks all around them and breaks across the narrow neck yonder, imprisoning them completely before they have time to escape. No living thing can ford the river during the rises.

"The Indians make it a point to take advantage of these rises. They stand guard outside, and as soon as the water is at its highest they rush through the current overflowing the neck and slaughter the animals by the wholesale. In this manner they long ago secured their winter meat food. This has given it the name of 'Hell's Trap.'"

After a few minutes in silence General Crook remarked that there seemed to be four canyons, or outlets from the place, through the walls of the rimrocks, besides the main entrance through the "strait," or neck. But the trapper showed him the fifth.

"To make a wholesale capture," remarked the general, "I will have to station me nat all of those points and charge in over the 'neck.' My men will arrive about midnight, and I will then require your assistance in stationing the men for an early morning attack," he continued.

Before the trapper had time to respond, if he had intended to reply, a sight caught the eyes of both men that riveted their attention in the same direction.

They placed their field glasses to their eyes and a groan escaped simultaneously from each. The sight that greeted them has often been seen on the American border. Human beings put to torture by savages, in full view of friends who were unable to render them aid!

The savages marched forth into an opening four white men in single file their arms bound to their sides, and each being led by a painted warrior.

The general and the trapper immediately recognized the men as four of the cowboys who had been sent out on the trail of the Indians from the Stone House. This is the first that either had known of their fate. General Crook, as well as the trapper, had supposed that all of the men were safe. The latter had not seen these men since two days before, but he supposed that they had either lost the trail or were loitering somewhere close at hand among the rimrocks. But they had acted indiscreetly and had been entrapped by the Indians, and were now about to pay their last earthly penalty.

The mode of the American savage's torture of his prisoners is well known. It has been described often enough, with its harrowing variations. The Snake Indian was the most cruel, and in this case his incentive was great. Many of his companions had fallen before the loopholes at the Stone House. These men had fired the fatal shots in many instances. It was now the Indians' turn.

Binding the prisoners, hands and feet, and tying them to short stakes driven deeply into the ground, their prostrated bodies were made the subject of every indignity, every cruelty and every torture that the depraved Piutes and their allies could invent.

It was well even for the iron nerves of the intrepid general and the desert trapper that the position of the men partially obscured them from view, and that they could not see all that was done.

The torture was kept up almost until sunset, when the last life succumbed, and the savages were even then desecrating their mutilated bodies when interrupted by a chorus of yells from the center of the bend in the river.

Turning their glasses in this direction, the two white men saw another sight that startled them still more.

A mounted party had just passed through an opening in the rimrocks, and was fording the stream and heading toward the Indian camp.

In front rode an Indian warrior, next came a white man bound to his horse, then came a white woman, her feet bound by a rope which encircled the horse upon which she rode; then followed two warriors mounted on one animal, and bringing up the rear was Dan Follett!

"Bertha Lyle, as sure as I live!" gasped the trapper.

"And that cursed half-breed!" exclaimed General Crook.

The trapper started to rise and rush to the rescue, but the cool-headed general restrained him. "Cool, my boy! Cool!" he advised. "Careful work requires careful action, and I see now that we have a lot of both on hand!"

The trapper had already informed General Crook of the entire situation, so far as he knew it, but both were at a loss to understand how Follett had escaped and how he had succeeded in enticing Bertha and her companion from the secret caverns of the trapper's home.

"We will solve these mysterious problems later, young man," said the general. "We have practical ones ahead of us now!"

Old Egan greeted Follett with full fellowship as a chief, and cast a vindictive glance at his fair captive. The party was soon dismounted, and while Metzker, the cowboy captive, was led away and bound to a stake where his late friends had been confined, Bertha was given a tepee all to herself among the willows, and two lithesome braves were placed as guards over her.

"This complicates matters," said General Crook. "I intended opening the campaign at daybreak tomorrow and not leaving one of the red devils to tell the tale, after witnessing the butchery of those poor fellows a while ago, but now that cannot be done, for it would hazard the girl's safety and life. It will never do to shoot into the place while she is in it."

"I'll rescue her before morning, General," said the trapper.

"It's a ticklish job, young man, but if you succeed, my men will do the rest!"

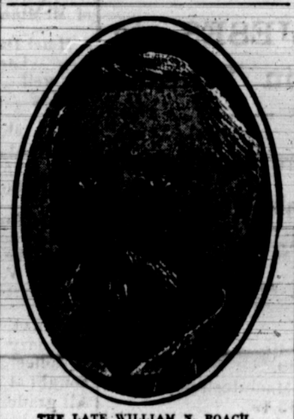
Night was now coming on, and they returned to the temporary quarters of the great Indian fighter, in a secret nook among the rimrocks, there to plan the rescue of the woman, and the early morning attack.

(To be Continued.)

WAS AN INTERESTING FIGURE.

The Late William N. Roach, Once Senator from North Dakota.

The death of William N. Roach, former United States Senator from North Dakota, occurred in New York, after a nine months' illness with cancer. Roach never acquired eminence in statesmanship, but he was at one time an interesting figure at Washington. He was born in that city in 1840 and was educated at Georgetown College. After the war he embarked in banking and became eventually cashier of the Citizens' National Bank of Washington. In 1879 he went to Dakota, invested largely in lands and became a prosperous farmer. Then he entered politics and was a power in the Democratic party. Twice he was the candidate for Governor. In 1893 he was elected to the United States Senate. Then came echoes of a scandal. He was accused of irregularities in his connection with the Citizens' National Bank, the amount involved being $64,000, and Senator Hoar offered a resolution for an investigation, but none was ever made and Senator Roach served his term. Since 1899 he had lived in New York, where he was president of the Cuban Asphalt and Oil Company.



THE LATE WILLIAM N. ROACH.

No Squashes.

One woman, according to the New York Press, has rebelled against the prevailing style of millinery. She went the other day to buy a simple hat, and looked over a large variety, all decorated with cherries, grapes, strawberries, hazelnuts, apples and beans.

"No, I don't want any of these," said she, putting them aside.

"Perhaps you would prefer this cluster of currants!" suggested the milliner.

"No, nor squashes nor cucumbers. These things are very necessary on the dinner-table, but I object to them on my head."

"But they are so fashionable!"

"Never mind. I draw the line at fruit and vegetables."

A Gastronomic Feat.

At a little schoolhouse in the north of Scotland the schoolmaster keeps his boys grinding steadily at their desks, but gives them permission to nibble from their lunch baskets sometimes as they work.

One day, while the master was instructing a class in the rule of three, he noticed that one of his pupils was paying more attention to a small tart than to his lesson.

"Tom Bain," said the schoolmaster, "listen to the lesson, will ye?"

"I'm listening, sir," said the boy.

"Listening, are ye?" exclaimed the master; "then ye're listening wi' one ear an' eating pie wi' the other!"—London Tid-Bits.

The Omnibus.

In the newly issued "double part" of the New English Dictionary, Dr. Murray gives two quotations under the word "omnibus" which neatly tell the birth-story of the vehicle. In a memorandum to the chairman of the Board of Stamps, dated April 3, 1829, Mr. Shillibeer stated: "I am * * * engaged in building two vehicles after the manner of the recently established French Omnibus, which when completed I propose starting on the Paddington Road." Mr. Shillibeer was as good as his word. In Saunders' News Letter of July 4 appeared the paragraph: "The new vehicle, called the omnibus, commenced running this morning from Paddington to the city."

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Atlantic Express 8:00 p. m. via Huntington.	Walla Walla Lewiston, Spokane, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago & East	8:10 a. m.
Ft. 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.	8:30 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.

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Trains leave West Scio for Portland and way stations at 10:45 a. m. Leave for Albany at 3:05 p. m.

Leaves Portland 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m.
" Albany 12:30 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 6:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
" City of Mexico 9:35 a. m., 9:55 a. m.
" Houston 4 a. m., 4 a. m.
" New Orleans 6:25 p. m., 6:25 a. m.
" Washington 6:42 a. m., 6:42 a. m.
" New York 12:43 p. m., 12:43 p. m.

Pullman and Tourist cars on both trains. Chair cars Sacramento to Ogden and El Paso, and tourist cars to Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and Washington.
Connecting at San Francisco with several lines for Honolulu, Japan, China, Philippines, Central and South America.

W. E. COMAN, G. F. and 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
8:51 a.m	2:33 p.m	Sumpt	10:25 a.m	2:34 p.m
9:06 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'lds	10:12 a.m	2:08 p.m
9:25 a.m	2:60 p.m	DeMoss	10:00 a.m	1:52 p.m
9:50 a.m	3:09 p.m	Moro	9:50 a.m	1:40 p.m
.....	3:19 p.m	Erskinvl	9:39 a.m	.....
10:50 a.m	3:44 p.m	G's V'y	9:15 a.m	1:00 p.m
.....	4:06 p.m	Bourbon	8:55 a.m	.....
.....	4:25 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.