

DAYTON HERALD.

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EVENTS OF THE DAY

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

The national debt was decreased \$3,000,000 during January.

Coercion in Ireland has been almost abandoned and better times are in sight.

The Alaska boundary treaty has been returned to the senate with the clerical errors corrected.

Rioting among striking street carmen at Waterbury, Conn., continues, despite the presence of troops.

William A. Wilson, who absconded from Manila with \$8,000 of the actual

DOES WITH PANAMA.

Old Canal and Plant, Railroad, Buildings and Other Property.

Washington, Feb. 4.—If the United States finally enters upon the construction of the interoceanic canal over the Panama route, as now seems probable, it will first pay to the Panama canal company the vast sum of \$40,000,000. This payment represents more than the mere right of way of this company; it represents the work already done to dig the ditch, the maps, drawings, records, and a balance thrown in by way of bonus, but it is said that the latter item is comparatively small, for the Panama railroad stock at par is worth almost \$7,000,000. The French company will give to this government among other things, about 30,000 acres of land which, with the lands belonging to the railroad company, cover nearly all the ground required for the actual construction of the canal. Some thing like 2,300 buildings will fall into

THE LEGISLATURE

WHAT THE LAWMAKERS OF OREGON ARE DOING AT SALEM.

Bills of importance that are being introduced and acted upon in both houses—Measures Signed by the Governor—Progress of the Balloting for United States Senator.

Tuesday.

The vote—Fulton 34, Geer 16, Wood 17, Mills 12, scattering 8, absent 3.

Paulsen, of Clackamas, voted for Geer, but before the result was announced changed back to Fulton.

The Senate—Among the bills passed was one to authorize the employment of convict labor on the public highways and one to make state officers and employees subject to garnishment. A joint resolution to abrogate section 35, article 1, of the state constitution, relative to negroes and mulattoes, was adopted.

The House—A bill to amend the code relating to marriage licenses was passed. A bill to fix the maximum rates per mile charged by railroad companies was introduced.

Monday.

The vote—Fulton 34, Geer 16, Wood 14, Mills 12, scattering 6, absent 8.

The Senate—The bill to reappropriate the state into senatorial and representative districts was passed. The Smith bill for the creation of a board of health passed with only one dissenting vote. A bill was introduced to repeal the law creating the offices of health officers and boatpuler at Astoria.

The House—The bill to commit inebriates to the penitentiary was lost. A bill to regulate and limit the hours of employment of females was passed. A resolution was adopted by both branches asking the president to visit Oregon on his trip to the coast.

Saturday.

The vote—Fulton 32, Geer 16, Wood 14, scattering 18, absent and paired 8, present not voting 1.

The Senate—Among the bills passed was one relating to licenses for selling intoxicating liquors and one to provide for transfer of prisoners from the penitentiary to the county jails. The House—Committee on education reported in favor of senate bill appropriating \$20,000 for Eastern Oregon agricultural college. Committee on commerce reported favorably on the house bill for the improvement and use of rivers.

Friday.

The vote—Fulton 33, Geer 16, Wood 16, scattering 21, absent 4.

The Senate—Motion to adjourn until Monday voted down. A bill was passed prohibiting child labor under certain ages. A communication was received from the governor calling attention to the scandal at the state prison. A measure was introduced to provide an executive mansion.

The House—Among the bills introduced, was one providing a matron at the penitentiary and one for an eight hour working day.

Thursday.

The vote—Fulton 33, Geer 16, Wood 17, Williams 10, scattering 11, absent 3.

The House—Bills were passed relating to the time of holding the next election and changing the time of fixing the tax levies. A bill was introduced compelling railroads to erect gates in the city of Portland.

Wednesday.

The vote today stood: Fulton 33, Geer 16, Wood 17, scattering 20, absent 3, total 90.

The Senate—Most of the day was taken up in passing charter bills. A bill was passed to create a state board of health. Bills were introduced fixing the salary of state printers, making eight hours a day's work in all occupations except domestic and agricultural; and a number of unimportant measures.

A joint memorial was adopted asking congress to call a convention for the purpose of framing an amendment to the federal constitution providing for election of senators by direct vote of the people.

Carnahan, of Clatsop, is in favor of doing away with the poll tax law now on the code of Oregon. The poll tax, as now provided, is \$1, which is assessed on every citizen in the state between the ages of 21 and 60. Carnahan's bill is to repeal this section in its entirety.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 75c; blue-stem, 85c; valley, 78c.

Barley—Feed, \$23.50 per ton; brewing, \$24.

Flour—Best grade, \$4.30@4.35; Graham, \$3.45@3.55.

Millet—Bran, \$19@19 per ton; middlings, \$23 @ 24; shorts, \$19@20, chop, \$18.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.15 @ 1.20; No. 2, \$1.12 @ 1.15 per cental.

Hay—Timothy, \$11@12; clover, \$6@9; cheat, \$9@10 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 60¢@75¢ per sack; ordinary, 40¢@50¢ per cental; growers' price: Merced sweets, \$2 @ 2.25 per cental.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, 11¢; young, 11¢@12¢; hens, 11¢@12¢; turkeys, live, 15¢@16¢; dressed, 16¢@20¢; ducks, \$7@7.50 per dozen; geese, \$7@8.50.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 16¢@17¢; Young America, 17¢@18¢; factory prices, 16¢@17¢.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 30¢@32¢ per pound; extras, 30¢; dairy, 20¢ @ 22¢; store, 15¢@16¢.

Eggs—25¢ per dozen.

Hops—Choice, 25¢@26¢ per pound.

Wool—Valley, 12¢@15¢; Eastern Oregon, 8¢@14¢; mohair, 26¢@28¢.

Beef—Gross, cows, 30¢@32¢ per pound; steers, 40¢@42¢; dressed, 7¢ @ 8¢.

Veal—7¢@8¢.

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

Lamb—Gross, 4¢ per pound; dressed, 7¢.

Hog—Gross, 6¢ per pound; dressed, 7¢@7.5¢.

White Hand

A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"Here, Simon," uttered the marquis, turning towards his nephew, "don't you remember Goupard St. Denis?—our young Goupard, who used to come and shoot my game, and frighten you with his gun and pistols?"

"Ab—yes," said Simon, arising and smiling with an effort. M. St. Denis, your humble servant, sir. We are happy to see you among us once more.

Goupard St. Denis had once lived very near to St. Denis's country residence, and among all the youthful visitors he was by far the most welcome. His father was a count and a gentleman, and Goupard was a whole-souled, noble boy.

These days, Louis St. Denis were merry children, and the stout Goupard used to play with them hour after hour and day after day. And in those days, too, he used to carry the lovely little girl in his arms, and he used to tell her that some day she should be his wife; and then she would laugh and clap her little dimpled hands, and sometimes she would pluck his cheek and box his ear, and tell him she should be stronger, and pluck him more severely with she became his wife. But those days were gone now, and while Goupard had only put on a very little more manhood, Louis had grown from a thoughtless child to be a very beautiful woman.

"But how is it, Goupard?" asked the marquis, after the party had become calm. "What brings you here into this wilderness?"

"Oh a truth, my old friend, I came to seek my fortune," returned the young man. "You know my father lost his all in his meddling in the affairs of Spain, and when he died, three years ago, I found myself not only alone in the world, but nearly penniless. The little estate at Sezanne, in Lower Marne, was the only thing left. I sold it, and after paying off all demands, I found myself the owner of the enormous sum of ten thousand francs. What should I do? That would not last me a month if I remained amongst my old associates. The last of my father's wealth he lost in Law's great Mississippi scheme; and I thought I would leave alone, and here I am, I have been forced upon me, and I could not avoid the result. Ah, sir, I cannot think you will refuse me."

Now, to speak the truth for the marquis—he had not the fullest confidence in Simon Lohels. He knew that his nephew would work well for pay, but he had long doubted the truth of his heart—the purity of his motives; and what was more, he had moments when he almost feared that the latter emotion was a sort of dim, vague working of mind, without point and without shape; but yet it worked, and had its influence.

"Simon," he said, "when I left France, I left all the rotten, useless usages of society behind me, and here I resolved to form a world of my own. First amongst the miserable falsehoods of old society, I meant to cast away that plan which makes the marriage of a child a work of the parents. Who my child is old enough to marry, she is old enough to select her own husband; and until she is old enough to use her own judgment in that respect, she is not old enough to perform the duties of a wife. Upon the marriage of my children may depend the whole well or woe of their earthly future. Such being the case, I must leave them to choose for themselves, only hoping that they will be wise enough to listen to my advice, so far as my judgment is good."

"What am I to understand by this, sir?" asked Simon, not able to conceal his surprise.

"Simply that Louise may choose her own husband."

"But you will exercise some authority? You will speak in my behalf?"

"First, I would know if the girl chooses you."

"But—but you might influence her choice."

"Not now, Simon."

"Why not? Speak one word?"

"Why, bless you, man, there's some time yet—some years—ere she'll be of lawful age."

"Not quite a year, sir."

"I must ere she be able to do business as an heiress. Let the matter rest now."

"No, no—I cannot. I cannot live in doubt. I must know what my fate is to be."

"But what is to be gained by this haste? Louise must be free yet, unless she may reciprocate your own love."

"Ay," cried Simon, hotly and passionately, "speaking now without thought or consideration, but how long has this been so? How long before this new-fledged popinjay may seize her with the fire of his eye, and influence her to love him? He is here, and he is likely to stay in while."

"Simon Lohels!" spoke the marquis, sternly and quickly, "you know not what you say. Beware, sir, or I may tell you a truth that shall grate upon your ear."

"Speak, sir—speak!"

"Listen," interrupted the marquis, and you shall hear. I took you to my home penniless. Only remember you this: the young St. Denis was once among the few, very few, true friends I ever had; and his only son has inherited all his father's good qualities, all his nobleness of soul, and all his virtues. And mark me, I love Goupard St. Denis. Yet I will speak one word more since you have brought the subject up; and I hope this may be the last time that need shall arise of alluding to the subject. When I came here, you agreed that I would take you with me. I offered you a salary of four thousand francs a year in money, besides your living, to come and keep the bare account of my business, and three thousand more to teach my children. Thus far you have done your duty well. Have I not done mine?"

"There was something in the look, the tone, and the words of the speaker, that struck a transient feeling of awe to Simon's soul, and in a moment he concealed all traces of his anger. He found that there was much of the old blood yet left in the liver, while the marquis was so he assumed a repentant tone, and with a more modest look, he said:

"Forgive me, sir. I meant not to speak ill of any one, but my tongue ran away with me. Out of my deep love for your noble child sprang a dreadful fear when I saw St. Denis come. But may I not speak with Louise? May I not ask her to be mine?"

"Of course you may."

"And if she says yes?"

"Then I should simply bid her follow her own wishes."

Simon Lohels thanked his uncle, and then left the room, and when he was alone, his hands were clenched and his brow was dark.

CHAPTER IV.

All that day Simon Lohels watched for an opportunity to speak with Louise, and it was not until towards evening that he gained the wished-for opportunity. She was standing in the hall, her brother and Goupard having gone down to the river, while the marquis was somewhere among the blacks, giving directions for the next day's work. Simon

choice blessing to me. But remember the hour he has spent with those children—"

"And haven't they been happy hours, Simon?"

"Indeed they have, sir, been very happy ones. But, and! the thought has often been with me of late—must they all end in misery now?"

"How, Simon?—misery?" uttered the marquis, in astonishment. "What mean you? Do you fear that I am going to turn you away?"

An instantaneous flash of defiance passed over the younger man's face, but he revealed none of the feeling that had given it birth.

"No, no," he replied, "I did not fear that. You do not understand me. Remember, sir, that Louise St. Julien has grown up under my care—that I have seen each opening beauty in her gradually expanded itself into life, and each bud of promise I have seen blossom into the full rose. She has now grown to be a woman. Think you I have seen and known all this without love? No, sir. My heart has been caught in the snare of her charms, and I am but as an outcast now, if I possess her not for mine own. You understand me now?"

But St. Julien understood, but he made no reply. He started when the truth first broke upon him; and when Simon ceased speaking he arose to his feet and commenced to pace the room.

The nephew with him, a moment, and then, in a tone as soft and persuasive as he could assume, he resumed:

"Reflect calmly upon this, my lord. Remember, you are growing old; your children are yet young—"

"Too young for this, Simon," whispered the marquis. "And then I am not old, either. I am but fifty-five—that's all."

"I know," pursued the nephew; "but Louise is not young. Her mind is that of a woman."

"But you are one year over and above double her own age," suggested the parent; "almost old enough—ay, fully old enough to be her father."

"And yet I am not old, nor have I yet reached my prime; only five-and-thirty years. But what of all this? Speak plainly, sir, and let me know your mind. I fully remember that I have not sought your daughter's society. It has been forced upon me, and I could not avoid the result. Ah, sir, I cannot think you will refuse me."

Now, to speak the truth for the marquis—he had not the fullest confidence in Simon Lohels. He knew that his nephew would work well for pay, but he had long doubted the truth of his heart—the purity of his motives; and what was more, he had moments when he almost feared that the latter emotion was a sort of dim, vague working of mind, without point and without shape; but yet it worked, and had its influence.

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touched the maiden upon the arm, and asked her to follow him into the study, as he wished to speak with her a moment. The beautiful girl smiled a reply, and laughingly tripped along by his side to the designated apartment.

"Louise," he commenced, in a very soft, winning tone—and he could speak very sweetly, too, when he chose—"I want you to listen to me candidly, now, and weigh well what I shall say."

"How now, good master?" cried the happy girl, with a merry twinkle of the eye; "am I to take a lesson for not getting one to-day?"

"No, no. Listen, and be sober, for I would be serious. You know how our lives have been spent here for the last six years, and how we have moved about in our little world here in the wilderness. You have been my constant companion."

"Then Simon introduced the same speech, word for word, that he had made to the parent in the morning, about the expanding beauties and budding promises, and he ended thus: "And now, womanhood has come upon you with its loveliness and goodness all nobly developed, and my heart has become captive, and is all your own."

"Good Simon, sweet cousin, I am glad you love me!" said the maiden, with a bright smile.

"Are you, Louise?" the tutor cried eagerly. "O, and will you be mine?"

"Be yours? Be your what?"

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