# 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.**

A disastrous hurricane swept the island of Martinique.

Oil will be used in the Oregon City paper mills for fuel instead of wood.

The entire North Atlantic squadron will go to Oyster Bay to be reviewed by the president.

A large amount of counterfeit token money has been made in Portland and is being passed in California.

The National building trades council has endorsed William R. Hearst as its choice for United States president.

The British immigration commissioner favors the passage of laws similar to those in force in the United States

Eighty-four bodies of victims in the Paris train wreck have been recovered and the death list is expected to reach 100.

Macedonians deny the stories of atrocities and hold that Turkey is spreading them to poison the mind of Europe.

A Portland firm has been awarded the contract of reconstructing the Portland postoffice. The work is to be finished in 21 months.

The interstate commerce commission has received replies from a number of railroads to charges recently filed alleging discrimination in rates. They one and all admit the excessive charges and ask the commission what it is going to do about it.

General Miles declares for small armies for all nations.

Supporters of the Irish land bill believe its passage is now assured.

The finishing touches are being put on Shamrock III prior to the big races.

Thirty-three more bodies have been taken from the Hanna, Wyoming mine.

The Casino gambling house, one of the most notorious in France, has been destroyed by fire.

The international typographical union has commenced its 49th annual session at Washintgon.

Penny postage rates between Great Britain and the United States are deemed impracticable.

A Kansas woman lost a bustle on a train containing $7,500. Railroad detectives found it for her.

The Canadian Pacific railroad has declared a dividend of 2½ per cent for the six months just ended.

The textile workers of Philadelphia have given up their strike. Over 10,000 have returned to work.

Grain field fires near Bakersfield, Cal., have destroyed thousands of acres of wheat and pasture.

Three thousand men have gone on a strike at Cripple Creek, Colo., in order to stop shipments to smelters refusing to grant 8-hour days.

The insurrectionary movement in Macedonia is spreading.

Cruelty of nobles to their American wives will force many to ask for divorces.

Chinese of New York have petitioned Secretary Hay to save the reformers.

Senator Morgan says, Foraker and not Roosevelt, will be the republican nominee for president.

Safe crackers blew open a safe within two blocks of the police station at Portland and secured $150.

The pope gave his blessing to the world from inside and not from the balcony as was hoped by many.

Captain Charles J. Barclay, of the Puget sound navy yard, is now ranking officer on the list of navy captains.

A Hattiesburg, Miss., mob chiseled into the jail, secured the negro who shot a jailer, and then hanged him.

President Roosevelt and Secretary Root did not eulogize Miles because they felt that he was not deserving of praise.

A tornado swept the mining district of Pittsburg, Kan., killing four, wounding 60 and doing great damage to property.

Lieutenant General Miles has retired.

Roosevelt is in favor of a more elastic currency.

Bulgaria will be neutral in the Macedonia trouble.

Fire at Barcelona, Spain, rendered 3,000 families homeless and destitute.

More Russians have been killed by troops in labor troubles.

Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, Ohio, will be a candidate for governor.

Foreign consuls will not allow the delivery of reformers to China for execution.

Cape Colony will not be represented at the 1904 fair as was originally the intention.

An insane man has been killed by officers by mistake in searching for the Folsom convicts.

Pope Pius gave Cardinal Gibbons a private audience at which he expressed his interest in America.

T. A. Wood, a Portland attorney, may be debarred for practices in prosecuting Indian war veterans' claims.

Navy yard officers refused to eat with a colored officer, but were not backed up by the officials.

Willard S. Allen, a prominent Boston attorney and treasurer of Methodist preachers' aid society, has confessed to embezzling $80,000 of the society's funds.

## TO QUIT CABINET.

**Secretary Root Will Resign Before Going to England.**

Washington, Aug. 13.—For several months past there have been rumors afloat that Secretary Root is to retire from the cabinet, and it is now known definitely that his resignation will be tendered before he leaves for Europe to serve on the Alaskan boundary commission. It is understood that the matter of his successor has been discussed, and while nothing official can be obtained, it is believed it will be tendered to Governor Taft.

While Secretary Root is in London, he will remain in communication with the war department, and matters pertaining to general staff and other important affairs will be referred to him. If the sittings of the Alaska commission extend beyond December 1, it is probable that the secretary's resignation will be accepted, and his successor appointed at that time.

The president is very loath to part with Root, for he is one of the most valuable members of the cabinet. The secretary has been anxious to go for some time, but he has desired to put his general staff law into operation before he retired. He also wanted the Philippine insular government on a firm footing before he relinquished control over the islands.

Secretary Root was called to the cabinet by President McKinley, who insisted upon having a lawyer of known ability to handle the problems growing out of the Spanish war. Root sacrificed a law practice of more than $100,000 a year in order to accept a place in the cabinet, and did so largely through patriotic motives, and also because he felt he was summoned as a lawyer to perform a great government service.

## CASHIER ROBS BANK,

**Flees After Losing $75.000 Gambling on Grain.**

Circleville, O., Aug. 13.—John K. Brown, cashier of the Union bank at New Holland, O., is missing, and it is said there is a shortage of nearly $75,000 in his accounts. The bank vaults were not opened at the usual hour this morning as Brown had the combination. An expert from Canton, O., opened the safe this evening in the presence of the directors, and only $458 in coin was found.

The books show deposits of $150,000 one week ago, and also show $99,000 in loans. Cashier Brown's shortage will probably be in the neighborhood of $75,000. The shortage, so far, foots up $50,542, and an examination of the books may show heavier losses.

The bank is an incorporated concern, which, under the Ohio laws, makes each stockholder liable for double the amount of his shares up to the amount of any shortage that may occur.

The Union bank was established 13 years ago, and has had a prosperous existence. Brown has been cashier since its existence. The bank has been paying regular dividends since its opening. It is said Brown has been speculating in the grain market with bucket shops at Washington.

## POPE'S HEART WEAK.

**Doctors Will Insist on His Suspension of Audiences.**

Rome, Aug. 13.—Pope Pius, who fainted while celebrating mass this morning, is suffering from heart weakness, aggravated by fatigue. Although he was much better this afternoon, Dr. Lapponi, who visited him again, thought it more prudent for his holiness not leave his apartment, and not to go into the garden of the vatican, as he desired. The doctor further insisted upon a suspension of audiences.

The pontiff seems more docile to the doctor's wishes than his predecessor, although he insisted on transacting some current business.

Dr. Davenozia, speaking about the pope, said:

"If they wish our Pius not to succumb, the vatican authorities must change their system. They must not oblige him to follow the habits of Pope Leo. The present pontiff needs especially plenty of fresh air. He must not be shut up in a box in a vitiated atmosphere."

**Strikers Rule With High Hand.**

London, Aug. 13.—Firms here have received mail advices from Kieff, Russia, dated last Saturday, which says that the strikers have completely paralyzed business and will not allow finished machinery to be delivered from manufactories. The men turned girls out of dressmaking and other workshops under threat of death. The streets are full of soldiers, according to these advices, and shooting occurs daily. The price of bread has risen 150 per cent and is still going up. The troops are working the water works.

**Bad News Distracts Turks.**

London, Aug. 13.—The Times today prints a dispatch from Constantinople which states that the palace officials there are distracted by the continual receipt of bad news and the necessity of dispatching fresh troops. Bulgarian outrages are occurring daily, accompanied by acts of cruelty equal to the worst deeds ever attributed to the Turks. Another dispatch to the Times, dated Sofia, Bulgaria, yesterday, said that the towns of Krushevo and Kritchevo are still in the hands of the insurgents.

**Russia Gains Point in Corea.**

London, Aug. 13.—The Times correspondent states that Corea has granted the Russian lumber company a 20-year lease of 350 acres at Yonghampo, with the right to purchase, at reasonable prices, all the timber floated down the Yalu by Japanese subjects, thereby conferring a practical monopoly of the lumber in the Yalu valley. Thus Russia, while opposing the opening of Wiju herself secures free access to the Yalu valley.

**Fifty Prisoners Mutiny.**

Carthage, Mo., Aug. 13.—Fifty prisoners in the county jail mutinied at midnight and made a demand for better food. The fire department was called out and turned a stream of water on the prisoners, who, after turning out the lights in the corridor, hurled empty bottles at the firemen and jail officials. The prisoners were finally subdued.

## NINETY ARE LOST

**TRAIN WRECK IN PARIS TUNNEL CAUSES A GREAT PANIC.**

**Officials Lose Their Wits and Allow Passengers to Die in Flames—Firemen Unable for Hours to Reach the Victims, Until They Finally Succeed in Flooding Burning Mass.**

Paris, Aug. 12.—An awful catastrophe occurred last evening on the Metropolitan electric railway, which runs mostly underground, in which 90 persons are believed to have lost their lives. Eighty-two bodies have been recovered and the search continues. One of the trains broke down at Menilmontant, which is a poor and populous section of the city. This train was promptly emptied, and the train which followed was ordered to push it to the repairing sheds. On the way these two trains caught fire, but the employes succeeded in escaping. Meanwhile a crowded train reached Les Charonnes, the preceding station, and the officials seeing smoke pouring out of the tunnel, gave the alarm. A panic ensued, the passengers struggling to escape.

Amid the increasing smoke many attempted to return along the line toward Belleville and were suffocated. The officials seem to have lost their heads and are unable to say how many passengers went out. The firemen for several hours were unable to enter the station or the tunnel, owing to the dense smoke, which poured out in black clouds. Meanwhile tens of thousands of anxious people gathered about the station. All the police and fire engines were on the spot and the excitement was intense.

## CZAR UP IN ARMS.

**Says Turkey Must Punish Slayer of Consul.**

St. Petersburg, Aug. 12.—The czar has demanded the exemplary punishment not only of the murderer of the Russian consul at Monastir, who was killed last week by a Turkish gendarme, but of all the military and civil officials in any way responsible for the crime.

In reporting the occurrence to the foreign office, the Russian consul at Constantinople telegraphed as follows:

"The Russian consul at Monastir has fallen the victim of an atrocious crime. The grand vizier and the Turkish foreign minister have come to me with expressions of regret in the name of the sultan. Ferid Pasha, the grand vizier, informed me that the assassin was a gendarme named Halim, and that he will be subjected to the severest punishment, and the vali of Monastir will be removed from his post."

In reply, Count Lamsdorff, the foreign minister, telegraphed to the ambassador:

"His majesty has received a telegram from the sultan expressing his deep regret at the death of the Russian consul at Monastir. When I showed the telegram to the emperor, his majesty gave orders that you should not confine yourself to receiving explanations from the grand vizier, but should make the most energetic demands on the Turkish government for full satisfaction and immediate and exemplary punishment both of the murderer and of all the military and civil officials on whom responsibility for the audacious crime may fall."

## ROOT NOT TO RESIGN.

**Secretary War Will Remain in the Cabinet.**

Oyster Bay, Aug. 12.—The attention of the president tonight was directed to a circumstantial statement, published today, that Secretary Root expected soon to retire from the cabinet, to be succeeded by Governor Taft, of the Philippines. It can be said that there is no denfilte foundation for the story. The president, since the first intimation many months ago of Secretary Root's possible retirement, has hoped, and still hopes, that he will remain in the cabinet for a long time. He believes that the secretary will remain through the coming winter, and probably a much longer time.

**Want Prices Raised.**

London, Aug. 12.—The Daily News this morning prints a dispatch from Wareaw, dated last Friday, which says that an American association, said to contain 37,000 farmers, has addressed itself to the Russian ministers of finance and agriculture, requesting their assistance in raising the current prices of agricultural produce, particularly wheat, an saying that the association projects a great union between the wheat growing countries of the world for the purpose of fixing an annual minimum selling price.

**Accused of Bad Faith.**

London, Aug. 12.—The Times prints a dispatch from Sofia which says it is believed there that the Turkish government provoked the present Macedonian uprising, for not only has Turkey failed to execute the promises made to the Bulagrian government for the amelioration of the condition of the Bulgarian Macedonians, but she has increased her persecution and maltreatment. If the Turks now try to suppress the rebellion by the massacre of innocent people, the Bulgarian government would be obliged to intervene.

**Pope Aging Fast.**

Rome Aug. 12.—Pius X had another fatiguing day, as he received all the delegations which had come to Rome to attend the coronation ceremonies. The pontiff allowed all the members of the delegation to kiss his hand, and called by name those whom he knew, just as he had when he met them formerly when in Venice. His old Venetian friends agree that the pope looks ten years older than he did before his election.

**Japanese Desire Peace.**

Tokio, Japan, Aug. 12.—A number of public men, including Prince Konoye, president of the house of peers, and Counts Itagaki, ex-minister of the interior, and Kuma, have formed a non-partisan association for the purpose of urging the government to invite Russia to terminate the causes of the present international complications.

# ONLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

By

MRS. FORRESTER.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Lady Grace Farquhar's last guests were on the eve of departure, much to her husband's delight. In two days' time Mrs. Clayton would be the only visitor remaining. Mr. Hastings scarcely spoke to Miss Eyre. When he did, he noticed with some secret pleasure that her color came and went, and that she seemed restless and uneasy. Lady Grace was in the garden, giving directions to the head gardener, when Mr. Hastings joined her.

"I have come to ask a favor of you, Lady Grace," he said.

"I am sure I shall be disposed to grant it," she answered, pleasantly.

"When your guests are gone, I want you all to come and spend two or three days at the Court."

Lay Grace hesitated.

"I should like it very much," she said, presently; "but Sir Clayton has the greatest dislike to leaving home when he is once settled."

"If I can succeed in persuading him, will you come? I have a particular object in my request."

"Oh, yes, with pleasure; I am sure Marion and Winifred will be delighted. But I am afraid you will have some difficulty with my husband."

Mr. Hastings was, however, more successful than Lady Grace anticipated, and won the baronet's consent without much trouble. The truth was, there was a very fine library at the Court, and Sir Clayton had for some time past been anxious to consult some old and valuable works he knew to be there.

When everything was settled, Winifred heard of the arrangements with conflicting feelings. She was almost sorry that she had been included in the invitation, her presence could but awaken unpleasant memories in Mr. Hastings' mind.

Tuesday came, the morning was lovely, and it was arranged that Mrs. Clayton and Winifred should ride, and that Sir Clayton should drive Lady Grace over in his phaeton. When they arrived at the Court Mr. Hastings and his friends were standing on the steps to receive them. This time he did not lift Winifred from her horse and whisper welcome, but went at once to Mrs. Clayton. Winifred felt the difference, a little bitterly, perhaps, and yet with a quick consciousness that she had no right to feel it. But when she was shown to her room, a glad thought blotted out the bitterness. Was it by accident that the walls were hung with her favorite prints, and that vases filled with scarlet geraniums and ferns—her favorite combination—were disposed all about the room? Scarcely. It must have been a wish to please her, and if he still cared about giving her pleasure, surely all the love had not died out.

There was a dinner party in the evening—a very gay, pleasant party, that everyone enjoyed. Afterward Winifred sang, and was brighter and happier than she had been for many weeks. Mr. Hastings had scarcely spoken to her, but yet she was conscious that he was not indifferent to her.

The next day he asked her suddenly if she would like to see her old home once more.

"Yes," she said, quietly; "will you take me?"

"If you go alone with me I will," he answered.

"I will go, if Lady Grace does not object."

"Shall I ask her?"

"Do."

And they went toward Lady Grace, who was sitting reading by the open window.

"I see no objection," said Lady Grace, smiling, "except that you always used to be so terribly quarrelsome. I think I must exact a promise first that there shall be no disagreement on the way."

"I promise," laughed Errol.

"And I," added Winifred, a shade more seriously.

"Then I consent," smiled Lady Grace.

They went away silently together, neither speaking until they reached the end of the broad gravel drive. Then Mr. Hastings broke the silence.

"Shall we go through the woods?"

"I should like to very much," she answered. "I have not been there since—" And then she stopped suddenly, remembering on what occasion she had been there last.

"Since when?" and he looked keenly at her.

"Oh, a long time ago—more than two years."

"Do you remember that bank?" Errol asked, suddenly. "It was there I first saw you."

Presently they came to a gate; the same gate they had stood at more than two years ago—the same at which they had parted, she suffering, he stung by remorse. He had brought her here on purpose to test the strength of her love and forgiveness. He did not open it for her to pass through, but stopped and leaned against it. She stood in front of him, waiting patiently, and he looked intently at her.

"It is two years and two months since we were here together last, Miss Eyre. You are greatly changed since then."

"For the worse?" she asked, quickly.

"Not as the world would think."

"But as you think?"

"I scarcely know. They say we are all the happier when we lose our impulsiveness and warmth of heart, and become cold and indifferent. You have found it so, no doubt?"

His tone was almost harsh, and she looked up in his face sadly, and yet with infinite patience.

"I cannot be angry at your saying so, Mr. Hastings. You have the right to think it."

"And yet I would rather hear you deny it indignantly, Miss Eyre."

"If I denied it, would you believe me?"

He was silent for a moment, while there was a struggle going on in his heart. He had too much chivalry of feeling to wish her to confess herself wrong and plead to him, and yet there was a latent pride of spirit that made him feel it would be unmanly, undignified, for him to make the first advance now, after all that had gone before. He watched her, unwilling to help her, yet feeling vividly that she was suffering.

"If," she faltered at last—"if I thought that in spite of all that is past, you did not hate me——" and she stopped.

"You know what I feel for you," he said, quietly, "am I likely to change?"

"Then I should like to tell you how much I regret the past," she went on, in a low voice. "You do not know how bitterly I have suffered in the past months, because my pride would not let me own I—loved you. I am ready to make my atonement here in this very place, the bare remembrance of which has made me shrink and turn from you before. I forgive you the wrong you did me, and I ask you to pardon me, too. Have I humiliated myself enough?" and she looked for a moment in his face and then turned sharply away, with a quivering lip and large tears in her eyes.

He caught her by the hand.

"Winifred," he said, a sudden passion in his voice and eyes, "tell me one thing more. Do you in truth love me?"

She looked bravely up in his face.

"I have never left off loving you!"

He drew her toward him in a strong clasp, until her head rested on his breast.

"I think it is true," he whispered, "that we love that best which is most dearly won."

### CHAPTER XIX.

It was almost dark when they returned to the Court.

"Your idea of the length of half an hour must be singularly vague, Mr. Hastings," smiled Lady Grace. "Surely you have been further than the Farm?"

"Not even as far, Lady Grace," he replied, with a glad smile; and then Winifred being gone, he told her his story.

"I am very glad," she said, kindly. "I could wish you nothing better than to have such a wife as Winifred."

All obstacles surmounted, and the engagement between them being ratified by the consent of all parties, Mr. Hastings would not hear of any objection to the marriage taking place immediately.

"Remember, darling," he said, when Winifred would have urged him to wait, "I have loved you for more than two years. Having made me so miserable, surely you owe it to me to lose no time in atoning for it. Pray get that horrible trousseau business over with all speed, or I shall think you do not love me eas I love you."

Sir Howard was delighted when he was apprised of the intended marriage, and insisted that Winifred should be married from Hurst Manor. She had a fancy for being married in the little church where she had so often sat when she was only a farmer's daughter. She was not the simple little country girl now, but an elegant young lady, accustomed to luxury and good society. Errol would have liked much better that she should come to him portionless, but that was not to be as he desired.

Sir Howard Champion gave her twenty thousand pounds, and Sir Clayton ten thousand, while Lady Grace provided her with a magnificent trousseau. Mr. Hastings had the family diamonds reset and remounted for her, and would have had her wear some of them at least at the wedding.

"Please not, Errol," she pleaded. "I do not like all this grandeur. I would rather not forget that my early life was simple."

Mrs. Clayton was of course to have been at the wedding. She was looking forward to it, glad at heart at the part she had taken in bringing together two people who cared for each other. Three weeks before the day fixed she received a letter with a foreign postmark.

"Who can it be from?" she said, turning it over in her hand, and speaking to Winifred. "I do not know the hand; it seems crabbed and foreign, and has been forwarded from London. It is addressed to Milady Clayton, too!" And Fee continued to look at it without, however, breaking the seal. "Who can it be from?" she said again.

"If you open it you will soon see, dear," Winifred replied, laughing.

"I don't quite like to do it," Mrs. Clayton remarked presently. "I suppose it is because I am nervous and unwell; but I always feel as if every letter I received contained bad news. Will you open it for me?"

And she tossed it across the table.

"Of course I will. What a scrawl!" And Miss Eyre proceeded to tear the envelope. "I should imagine it contained some mysterious secret, from the way it is gummed together. I must take a knife and slit it open from the side."

With some trouble she got at the contents—a dirty scrap of foreign paper, with a few crabbed hieroglyphics, and began to read aloud:

"Milady and honored excelency—I av te profonde regrette to annonce to you dat te Milor Clayton—monsieur yor husband av bin took wid de horrible maladie of cholera an want to see you. I av sent for the principal docteur an am at yor orders. GODEFROI LUPIN."

A horror seized upon Mrs. Clayton. She had never loved her husband; lately she had hated him; but the idea of his being ill alone among strangers brought the tears to her eyes.

"O, Winifred!" she exclaimed to her friend, in whose face she read consternation, "I must go to him at once."

"You cannot, Fee; weak as you are it would be madness. The address is some obscure village in Switzerland. Let us go and ask Sir Clayton what had best be done."

"Who do you suppose this letter to be written by?" Sir Clayton asked, when he had read the curious missive.

"I cannot tell. Perhaps the hotel keeper."

"Had he a foreign valet, do you know, Marion?"

"Not when he left London. Simmons was with him then; but he may have left; he was always threatening to leave, and then, of course, it is most probable that Francis would engage a foreigner."

"Something must be done at once. You cannot go yourself, Marion—that is quite out of the question—neither can I very well. Perhaps Alfred Clayton is in town; he was coming up, I know. I will telegraph to him. Stay, I am not sure where he would be. I will go up to London myself at once."

And Sir Clayton rang the bell and ordered the carriage.

"But I feel that I ought to go myself, Sir Clayton; the letter said he wished to see me."

"My dear, do not think of it; the journey would kill you. To cross the channel in this cold weather and with these tempestuous winds, would be nothing short of madness."

Sir Clayton dressed hurriedly for his journey, jumped into the carriage and drove off to the station, leaving Winifred to explain matters to his wife. He just caught the up train by a minute; the horses had accomplished the five miles in exactly twenty-two minues. Sir Clayton had told the coachman that it was a matter of life and death, and the old man, sorely against his will, had driven his favorites the whole distance at the top of their speed. Sir Clayton reached London and drove off to the hotel where he knew Alfred Clayton always stayed when he was in town. By good fortune he had just arrived there, and was at the door ready to depart again when Sir Clayton drove up. The story was briefly told and the two men looked doubtfully at each other.

"Of course I will go at once," Mr. Clayton said; "but cholera in one of those foreign holes is a nasty business. I will get a time table and see how soon I can go off. I must get you to telegraph down to Mrs. Grant at Brighton—I promised to dine and sleep at her house to-night."

"I think," said Sir Clayton, "that while you are making preparations, I will drive round to the house in Piccadilly and see if there is any further news."

On arriving there he found another letter, with a foreign postmark and opened it at once. It was written by the doctor in good French, and informed Mrs. Clayton delicately that her husband had just breathed his last.

"This is a sad business," said Sir Clayton, returning to the hotel; "you must lose no time in getting there. I fear he will be buried long before you reach the place, and there will be no chance of bringing the body to England. Of course, if——"

"Of course—of course!" exclaimed Alfred Clayton, hastily, and grasping the baronet's hand he hurried off. He was the next heir to all that splendid property, but for the time he felt no exultation at the thought of stepping into the shoes of the man who lay dead and alone in a foreign country. On reaching the village he found that Sir Clayton's surmise was correct, and that the rich man had been interred some days before with little ceremony. The obsequious landlord and Lupin, the valet of the dead man, were voluble in their information From Lupin he learned that Mr. Clayton had engaged him in Paris six weeks previously, having parted in a quarrel with his English servant.

At first Mrs. Clayton was shocked and stunned at the unexpectedness of the blow. She had disliked her husband, but it seemed so horrible for him to have died in that terrible way, so far from home and without a single friend. Her first resolution was to leave Endon Vale, and she sent an urgent message to her aunt to join her. This time Lady Marion made no delay in answering the summons. Lady Grace begged Fee to remain.

"You are very kind," she answered. "I can scarcely thank you enough for your long hospitality, but I would rather go. Under the circumstances, I could but mar the cheerfulness that ought to reign here during the preparations for such a happy event as dear Winifred's marriage; and until I can realize my new position I would rather go away quietly to some fresh place. If you invite me later, I shall be very glad to come to you again."

(To be continued.)

## FACTS ABOUT KING ALFRED.

**Character of Founder of English Legal and Constitutional System.**

It was Freeman, we believe, who pronounced Alfred the Great to be "the most perfect character in history." The declaration was a particularly sweeping generality, which a less positive writer might hesitate to make. Certainly there are other characters in history, sacred and profane, deserving of careful consideration before the judgment of supreme excellence is irrevocably pronounced. And yet, when we come to contemplate the character of Alfred, if objection be freedom from faults, we might concede that it pretty thoroughly realizes it. It is true we do not know much about him. But it is also true that all we do know is good. Whether or not it is because he was so largely the historian of his own times, there is nothing recorded of him to his discredit. So far as our knowledge of him goes, his character and career were flawless. This is the more significant when we remember how praise and blame are commingled in the records of other sovereigns of those days of whom we know as little or as much as we do of him.

The commemoration of the one thousandth anniversary of his death, which was conducted in England, would doubtless have received much more attention here had it not been eclipsed by an appalling national tragedy. Certainly the occasion was and even is yet well worthy of our notice. That may be said for the reason already expressed. A man whom so high an authority as Freeman declared to be the most perfect character in all history, and who has so strong a claim to that distinction, is certainly worthy of the whole world's study. We have said that we know little of him. But all that we do know is both good and great. It was a great thing to found the English nation. It was a great thing to found English literature. It was a great thing to found the sea power of England. It was a great thing to found the English legal and constitutional system. And these things Alfred did. To have done any one of them would be sufficient to insure for him everlasting and grateful remembrance. To have done all four places him upon an eminence of greatness not easily to be rivaled.

These achievements are titles to world-wide fame. But they peculiarly commend Alfred to our grateful memory. For, with all credit to other racial elements which have largely entered into the making of its greatness, this nation was primarily and chiefly of English origin, and it owes such origin to the achievements of Alfred which we have named. It sprung, in both the New England and the Virginian colonies, from that English nation which Alfred founded, through the exercise of that sea power which also had its beginnings from him. It was organized upon, and even yet largely retains, the English legal and constitutional systems which date from him, and it uses the English language and inherits the English literature, to the world-compelling greatness of which he gave the first impetus. The United States does not owe much to many kings. But it does, in common with all the Anglo-Saxon and all the English-speaking world, owe a debt of much grateful remembrance to the illustrious sovereign who was able to say of himself with truth: "So long as I have lived, I have striven to live worthily, and after my death to leave to my descendants my memory in good works."—New York Tribune.

**Volumes in the British Museum.**

The number of volumes in the British Museum Library, according to a recent counting, is now over 2,000,000. There are more than 16,000 volumes of London newspapers, about 47,000 volumes of provincial newspapers, counting Welsh as well as English, 10,000 volumes of Scottish papers, and 9,000 from Ireland.


# COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

Effective 12:01 A. M., September 9, 1903.

| 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 |
| 9:31 a.m | 2:33 p.m | Summit | 10:25 a.m | 2:32 p.m |
| 9:08 a.m | 2:45 p.m | Hay C Je | 10:15 a.m | 2:12 p.m |
| 9:12 a.m | 2:45 p.m | McDo'lds | 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 | Moro | 9:50 a.m | 1:40 p.m |
| ..... | 3:19 p.m | Erskinvl | 9:39 a.m | ..... |
| 10:50 a.m | 3:41 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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| DEPART | TIME SCHEDULES Portland, Or. | ARRIVE |
|---|---|---|
| Chicago Portland Special 9:20 a. m. via Huntington. | Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East. | 4:20 p. m |
| Atlantic Express 8:15 p.m. via Huntington. | St. Paul Fast Mail. | 10:20 a. m. |
| St. Paul Fast Mail 6:00 p. m. via Spokane | Atlantic Express. | 7:30 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 | 5:00 p. m. |
| Daily Ex. Sunday 8:00 p.m. Saturday 10:00 p. m. | Columbia River Steamers. To Astoria and Way Landings. | 5:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday |
| 6:45 a. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri. | Willamette River. Salem, Independence, Corvallis and way landings. | 3:30 p. m. Tues., Thu., Sat. |
| 7:00 a. m. Tues., Thur. and Sat. | Yamhill River. Oregon City, Dayton and way landings. | 4:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri. |
| Lv. Riparia 4:05 a. m. Daily except Saturday | Snake River. Riparia to Lewiston | Lv. Lewiston 8:00 a. m. Daily except Friday. |

B. GABRIEL, Agt. Dayton, Oregon

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Leaves Portland 8:30 a. m.; 8:30 p. m.
Leaves Albany 12:30 p. m.; 11:35 p. m.
Arrives Ashland 12:30 a. m.; 12:05 p. m.
" Sacramento 5:05 p. m.; 5 a. m.
" San Francisco 7:55 p. m.; 8:55 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 9:55 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.

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