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.

Colombia has sent general Reyes to try to make peace with Panama.

Rear Admiral Beardslee died of apoplexy while visiting in Georgia.

The tie-up of Colorado mines by the strike is more general than expected.

The San Dominican republic has fallen into the hands of the revolutionists.

Germany will not listen to scheme of Colombia that it establish a protectorate.

The powers have given Turkey to understand that her objections to the Macedonian reform plan are trivial.

Both houses of Panama did little business the second day save to receive the president's message.

A freight train at Easton, Pa., ran down a street car, killing two persons and hurting a number of others, five seriously.

Ten thousand people, mostly women, crowded the streets of New York to see Miss May Goelet on her way to church to become the Duchess of Roxburghe, and the disorder was unparalleled.

King Edward, of England, has celebrated his sixty-second birthday.

President Roosevelt has formally asked Senator Hanna to manage his campaign.

A bill asking statehood for New Mexico is No. 1 on the calendar in the house.

The Italian minister of finance committed suicide because he was accused of corruption.

Pope Pius X has held his first consistory and named two cardinals; but neither of them are from America.

Emperor William, of Germany, underwent a successful operation for the removal of a tumor from his throat.

A diplomatic agent of the new Panama republic has written Senator Morgan enlisting his support for the Panama canal.

John Mitchell, president of the Mineworkers' union, is said to be slated for a cabinet position. He denies the report.

Colorado miners have gone on a strike.

The United States battleship Maine has been sent to Colon.

Russo-Japanese conflict is growing more and more remote.

St. Louis jury in the bribery case of State Senator Farris, is unable to agree.

Democrats have selected John S. Williams, of Mississippi, as their leader.

The republican house caucus has unanimously selected Joseph G. Cannon as speaker.

Great Britain was surprised at the quick recognition given the Colombian revolutionists by the United States.

Colombian troops will march on Colon and Panama despite the recognition of the new republic by the United States.

Howard Haynie, convicted of highway robbery by a Seattle court, has been sentenced to six years in the Walla Walla penitentiary.

Governor Chamberlain will call a special session of the Oregon legislature if a majority of the members will pledge themselves to enact no laws other than remedial to tax levy.

The Maryland democratic plurality is 12,375.

Representative Hermaan is working for a place on the river and harbor committee.

It is said King Peter, of Servia, has announced his intention of abdicating in favor of his son.

All European powers have indorsed the attitude of the United States in the Colombian matter.

Colombia says she will be able to put down the revolution if the United States keeps her hands off.

Senate and house leaders can't agree as to the method of putting the Cuban reciprocity treaty into effect.

There are 2,000,000 sheep on the Oregon ranges. The worth of this year's wool output is placed at $2,550,000.

Governor Chamberlain has not yet decided whether or not he will call an extra session of the legislature to remedy the defects in the Oregon tax law.

Z. F. Clark, a Portland man who has invented a steel hardening process that will make armor plate bullet proof, has been offered $100,000 for his patent by New York capitalists.

Senate and house leaders are bound to crash over Cuban reciprocity programme.

After an interval of a month the Venezuelan arbiration case has been resumed.

The Dreyfus case is to be again revived.

Two more Americans have been assassinated on the streets of London.

Cable cars at Kansas City, Kan., collided in a fog. One person was killed and 51 injured.

The San Francisco street railway arbitrators have rendered a decision granting an increase in wages.

The senate committee will stand by Smoot, the Utah senator, despite numerous protests.

During October there was coined at the various mints of the United States $3,672,120.

Six men were killed and ten injured by an explosion at the United States naval arsenal at Iona Island, N. Y.

Authorities in Wyoming may clash over the Indian trouble. The Indian agents want those under arrest released, but the governor refuses to do so.

The epidemic of yellow fever in Texas continues to spread.

Alexander J. Dowie, the Zionist leader, indorses Roosevelt.

MESSAGE OF PRESIDENT.

Honor as Well as Interest Demands the Cuban Treaty.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Following is the message which the president yesterday sent to the special session of congress:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I have convened the congress that it may consider the legislation necessary to put into operation the commercial treaty with Cuba, which was ratified by the senate at its last session, and subsequently by the Cuban government. I deem such legislation demanded not only by our interest; but by our honor. We cannot with propriety abandon the course upon which we have so wisely embarked.

When the acceptance of the Platt amendment was required from Cuba by the action of the congress of the United States, this government thereby definitely committed itself to the policy of treating Cuba as occupying a unique position as regards this country. It was provided that when the island became a free and independent republic she should stand in such close relations with us as, in certain respects, to come within our system of international policy; and it necessarily followed that she must also, to a certain degree, become included within the lines of our economic policy. Situated as Cuba is, it would not be wise for this country to permit the strategic abuse of the island by any foreign military power.

It is for this reason certain limitations have been imposed upon her financial policy and that naval stations have been conceded by her to the United States. The negotiations as to the details of these naval stations are now on the eve of completion. They are so situated as to prevent any idea that there is the intention ever to use them against Cuba, or otherwise than for the protection of Cuba from the assault of foreign foes and for the better safeguarding of American interests in the water south of us. These interests have been largely increased by the consequences of the war with Spain, and will be still further increased by the building of the isthmian canal. They are both military and economic. The granting to us by Cuba of the naval stations above alluded to is of the utmost importance from a military standpoint, and is proof of the good faith with which Cuba is treating us.

Cuba has made great progress since her independence was established. She has advanced steadily in every way. She already stands high among her sister republics of the new world. She is loyally observing her obligations to us; she is entitled to like treatment by us.

The treaty submitted to you for approval secures to the United States economic advantages as great as those given to Cuba. Not an American interest is sacrificed by the treaty, and a large Cuban market is secured to our producers. It is a market which lies at our doors, which is already large, which is capable of great expansion, and which is especially important to the development of our export trade. It would be, indeed, short-sighted for us to refuse to take advantage of such opportunity, and to force Cuba into making arrangements with other countries to our disadvantage.

This reprocity treaty stands by itself. It is demanded in consideration of broad National policy, as well as by our economic interest. I twill do harm to no industry. It will benefit many industries. It is in the interest of our people as a whole, both because of its importance from the broad standpoint of international policy and because economically it intimately concerns us to develop and secure the rich Cuban market for our farmers, artisans, merchants and manufacturers.

Finally, it is desirable as a guaranty of the good faith of our nation toward our young sister republic, whose welfare must ever be closely bound with ours. We gave her liberty. We are knit to her by the memories of the blood and the courage of our soldiers who fought for her in war; by the memories of the wisdom and integrity of our administrators who saved her in peace and who started her so well on the difficult path of self government. We must help her onward and upward; and in helping her we shall help ourselves.

The foregoing consideration caused the negotiation of the treaty with Cuba and its ratification by the senate. They now with equal force support the legislation by the congress which by the terms of the treaty is necessary to render it imperative, as failure to enact such legislation would come perilously near a repudiation of the pledged faith of the nation.

I transmit herewith the treaty as amended by the senate and ratified by the Cuban government.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

White House, November 10, 1903.

Dynamite Under Plant.

Trinidad, Colo., Nov. 12.—Dynamite was exploded this morning under the electric light and power house at Hastings, 20 miles north of Trinidad. One corner of the house was blown out, but the machinery was not damaged to any great extent. Although information is meager it is understood that the dynamite was not placed correctly, and very little damage was done. At the strikers' headquarters it is claimed that the dynamiting was not done by strikers, and that the purpose probably was to have militia ordered to the camp.

Alaska Lands Withdrawn.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The secretary of the interior has ordered the temporary withdrawal of three tracts of land in Alaska, with a view to using the same as sites for Government salmon hatcheries. The withdrawn lands include the basins of Wood river, Yes bay, on Cleveland Peninsula, and the stream having its mouth a short distance southwest of Alexandrovsk, all in Southeastern Alaska. These withdrawals are subject to possessory rights of natives and persons claiming title through Russia.

Substitute for Ship Subsidy.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Representative Jones, of Washington, today reintroduced his substitute for the ship subsidy bill, which provides that a discriminating duty of 10 per cent, in addition to existing duties, shall be collected on goods imported into the United States in foreign vessels. In case the goods so imported are not now dutiable, a straight discriminating duty of 10 per cent ad valorum is to be levied. The bill proposes to enforce the foregoing regulations after April 1, 1905.

Russia Must Yield to Japan.

Tokio, Nov. 12.—There is a strong inclination in well-informed circles to doubt the pacific forecast issued in Europe. It is believed that peace will only be made possible by Russia's complete acceptance of Japan's claims regarding Manchuria. The Japanese government finds it increasingly difficult to restrain popular sentiment.

IN EXTRA SESSION

CONGRESS CONVENES TO PASS THE CUBAN TREATY.

Cannon Formally Elected Speaker of the House and Receives Ringing Applause From Democrats and Republicans—Rules of Last Session Adopted—House Tenders Veteran Members Ovation.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The house of representatives of the fifty-eighth congress today held its first session, and except for the naming of committees, which will follow later, organization was completed. Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois, whose election to the speakership was assured months ago, was formally elected speaker, and inducted into office. Mr. Cannon received the applause of democrats and republicans alike when he took up the gavel of authority, the demonstration being most complimentary to the newly elected speaker. He was at once at ease in the speaker's chair, having filled it so often temporarily during his many years of service in the house.

The old officers were re-elected and the customary resolutions adopted providing for the appointment of a committee to notify the president and senate of the election of a speaker and clerk, and a committee to join a senate committee to notify the president of the presence of a quorum in the two bodies. The rules of the fifty-seventh congress were adopted for the fifty-eighth congress by a yea and nay vote after brief discussion, during which the minority sought to secure an increase in the representation on the committee.

Drawing of seats, in which old and new members alike take deep concern, occupied a greater portion of the day's session.

A pretty compliment was paid to the leaders, veterans of both sides in the connection, they being permitted to select their seats without drawing lots.

FOR NORTHWEST.

Bills That Will Be Introduced at Present Session of Congress.

Senator Mitchell—

Appropriating $2,125,000 for 1905 fair.

Assay office at Portland.

Relief for settlers on lands in Sherman county.

Dividing Oregon into two judicial districts.

Extending homestead rights to settlers on opened portion of Silets reservation.

Women suffrage.

Election of senators by direct vote.

Public buildings for La Grande, Baker City and Oregon City.

Senator Foster—

Additional appropriations of $500,000 for Tacoma and Spokane and $100,000 for Seattle.

Public buildings at Everett, Bellingham, Aberdeen and Hoquiam.

Opening south half of Colville reservation.

Appropriation of $50,000 for improving Mount Rainier National Park.

Opening of Columbia between Wenatchee and Kettle Falls, $500,000.

Senator Ankeny—

Public building at Walla Walla.

Representative Jones—

New government for Alaska.

Public building at Everett, $350,000; Olympia and North Yakima, $250,000.

Representative Humphrey—

Additional appropriation of $100,000 for Seattle public building.

Survey of the Duwanish river.

FALLS HEAVY ON NONRESIDENTS.

Cuban Senator Proposes a Bill to Tax All Land in Island.

Havana, Nov. 11.—The tension between President Palma and the members of the senate committee on taxation over the proposed lottery measure is daily becoming more pronounced. The president has now warned the members of the committee that he will veto any such measure that congress may enact.

The question of taxation to provide sufficient revenue for running the government has become a pressing one. The latest measure intended to supply at least in part, the needed funds, is that of Senator Cabello. He has introduced a bill providing that all improved city, town and suburban lots be taxed $10 each per annum, and that the uncultivated outlands be assessed 10 cents per acre.

Old Treasure in Sicily.

Rome, Nov. 11.—Peasants, while digging near Palazzola Acreide, Sicily, found a rich treasure of ancient objects from Syracuse. The most valuable was an artistic diadem encrusted with precious stones and a belt of solid gold and several rings of beautiful shapes. There was also found a number of coins of different values. The government authorities took possession of the treasure on the ground that it was national property, but they will compensate the proprietor of the estate according to an estimate which will be made by experts.

Cherokee Indians Rich in Lands.

Tahlequah, I. T., Nov. 11.—The reports of the Dawes commission and the attorneys of the Cherokee Nation show that there are about 4,420,070.13 acres of land subject to allotment in the Cherokee Nation. From this must be deducted reservations of one acre for each country school, for cemeteries, and small reservations for mission schools and new towns along railroads. The allotable land is valued at $13,133,000. There is now being allotted to each citizen $325.60 worth of this land.

Situation Alarms Coal Operators.

Trinidad, Colo., Nov. 11.—It is now evident that the strike of the coal miners in this, the first district of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, is no small affair. In fact, it is a strike all out of proportion to that even hoped for by the officers of the United Mineworkers of America and ten times what was looked for by the coal operators. All day the C. F. & I. miners have been swarming into Trinidad, nearly all of them having their pay checks, running from $187 down.

Confirms Rupture With America.

London, Nov. 11.—News from Santo Domingo by way of Paris confirms a report of the rupture in the relations of the United States government and that of Santo Domingo.

FETTERED BY FATE

BY ALEXANDER ROBERTSON

"Jolette's Fate," "Little Sweetheart," "Lottie, the Sewing Girl," "Goldmaker of Lisbon," "Wedded to Win," "Diana Thorpe," "Nora's Legacy," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

That very evening Captain Grant was made the recipient of a letter purporting to come from Roger Darrel, in which the time, place and weapons were named. When the early dawn came, his second was with him, and together they set out for the place appointed as a rendezvous.

At some time in the dim past it had been ground consecrated to burial purposes, and the weeping willows still swayed their long, slender branches over a few stones that were half hidden in the tall, rank grass.

Hardly had they come to a pause when a couple of forms appeared among the trees and advanced to where they were standing. To the surprise of the Captain neither of these was Roger Darrel. Before he could comment on this fact, however, the strangers had arrived close to them.

One was a handsome man, the other a tall, willowy youth, with a small, dark mustache. The latter's hat was so arranged as to hide part of his face, but the flashing eyes seemed to pierce the Captain through and through, and somehow he shivered as though seized with the ague.

"You are in time, gentlemen," said the handsome man in a musical voice.

"We are well aware of that, sir, but how is this? I do not see your principal," returned Lieut. Carson.

"He is here," said the youth, quietly.

His words produced something of a sensation, and Lieut. Carson laughed.

"There is some mistake," he said; "we came out to meet another."

"That other will not be here, and in order that the gentleman should not be disappointed in meeting a Virginian, my friend here is willing to cross blades with you," and the handsome man indicated with his hand his comrade.

Captain Grant laughed aloud.

"I have passed through some strange scenes in my life, but I assure you, gentlemen, this beats them all. What do you take me for? My life is certainly valuable to me at least; therefore, you will pardon me if I decline to risk it in an engagement with one with whom I have no quarrel."

The face of the youth reddened a trifle, as though the voice of the Captain, more than the words he uttered, touched some hidden chord deep in his heart.

"Are we to understand that you refuse to fight, then?" inquired the handsome stranger.

"Exactly. If my foeman has been cowardly enough to send some one in his place——"

"Hold!" cried the youth, in a strangely stern voice, "say no more. The gentleman never sent an answer to your challenge. Probably there will one come today, but I mean to place you in a condition where accepting it will be out of the question. It was my friend who wrote you, and I am here to keep my agreement. You are a coward if you do not fight me," and he whispered a name in the duelist's ear.

"Your object is fully accomplished, my friend. Who you are, and what the cause of your enmity may be, I know not; but that is now a small matter with me. I see your friend has swords with him. We will test their temper."

He took one of the blades offered to him almost without a thought, and tried it over his knee. They were of the finest material, and the eyes of the duelist lighted up with satisfaction when he discovered this fact, for he loved a good sword above all things.

At a given signal the long swords crossed, and the duel had begun. The steel blades writhed, twisted, and squirmed like so many serpents, and yet so well matched were the two antagonists that it seemed impossible for either to accomplish the desired result.

Like lightning finally the sword of the stranger passed through the Captain's sword arm, and at almost the same moment his blade was plucked from his hand by a neat twist of the other's wrist, and sent whirling away among the grass-covered gravestones.

Then, while the point of the stranger's sword touched his breast, he saw him raise his hat and dexterously remove the false mustache. A shower of ringlets fell about the white neck of the man of mystery.

Captain Grant glared madly at the beautiful face.

"You!" he cried, "are you alive and here? What nightmare is this? Speak, and tell me, Nora Warner!"

CHAPTER IV.

In all his life Captain Grant had never suffered such a defeat, and what made it all the more bitter was the fact that it came from the hand of a woman whom, for reasons best known to himself, he had cause to hate most heartily.

Eye looked into eye, but that of the duelist could not stand before the mad glare in the orbs of his vis-a-vis, and he let his gaze fall. At last she spoke, and her voice was trembling with deep emotion.

"As you see, I am alive and here, scoundrel and impostor. The grave could not hold me nor the mad house contain me. From death I have come to life, and now let those who have injured me tremble, for my heart is turned toward vengeance, and I shall never cease until my wrongs of the past are righted. This is my first blow."

"For the present we will cry quits, but the time will come in the future when you shall be repaid for this, curses on you, woman or fiend, whichever you are," he grated between his set teeth.

The handsome man uttered a sharp cry, as if he had been struck a blow, and, leaping forward, would have slapped the Captain in the face, but that the woman duelist held him back.

"This is not your quarrel yet, Jack. Wait until I have failed to accomplish my vow, and then remember your oath," she said hastily.

"Perhaps you are right, but when that time comes this cur will have to suffer for those words. If you have done what you came here to do, let us be gone."

"My work for the present is done. I have prevented him from meeting the man he hates."

Turning, the strange girl led her comrade away. Who this mysterious "Jack" was, the Captain had not the remotest idea, and yet several times a spasm of fear shot like a dart through his heart, as if guilt warned him that there was a reckoning between him and this personage that must sooner or later be settled in full.

Of course, when Roger's acceptance was brought to the Captain, he was forced to postpone it for the time, and the gentleman who carried it to him thought he was wise when he saw the wounds he had received.

The young Virginian was disappointed when he learned how matters stood, for since the meeting in the avenue of elms, and the challenge, he had been in a perfect fever to meet this impudent duelist.

It gave him pain to even look in the direction of Richmond Terrace, and he made up his mind to go abroad once more. Having arrived at this determination, the young master of Darrel Chace counted the days that must elapse before he could put his idea into execution.

The shadows were gathering late one afternoon, and twilight was rapidly settling over the land, when Roger made his way in the direction of his home. While he was yet within a mile or so of Darrel Chace, he was astonished to see a female figure rise up before him and bar his way.

She was a young woman with great, black, velvety eyes, and a face of the pure oval type, and slightly olive in color, though he had not much chance to observe it just then, as she hastened to speak.

"We are well met, Roger Darrel. You have the same nerves of iron, I see, that owned you master before, and not for your life would you by start or word own that you recognized me, and yet there is not a person in the wide world you would hate to meet more."

Her words were fierce and venomous, and, leaning forward, she let her great black eyes rest upon his face as though she would read his very soul. The man looked at her keenly. One might have thought that he was now looking upon her face for the first time.

"Who are you?" he asked at last.

The other did not seem to know at first whether to get angry or laugh, but finally did the latter, and there was something cold in her forced merriment that made him shiver.

"Behold in me a gypsy girl, daughter of a queen, whom the silver tongue of a serpent lured away from the home of her people. She was outlawed from her tribe and deserted by the white-faced traitor whom she had loved and trusted with her whole heart and soul. What, then, had she to live for but revenge?"

The hand of the gypsy maid had been creeping toward her bosom all the while, and at this juncture she flashed a shining stiletto into view. Roger Darrel caught her by the wrist with a grasp of iron.

"Girl," he said, sternly, "what would you do?"

"Do!" she hissed; "I would kill you, snake in the grass that lured me from happiness to a living death. I would sever your black heart with this trusty blade, dedicated to that purpose. Think not to escape the terrible vengeance of the gypsy girl. She has followed you over land and sea, waiting for the hour to strike, the hour when you would be most happy, and when life would be most dear to you. A short time ago it seemed that that hour had come, and Barbara Merriles struck the first blow. Now, when she has helped to blight your life she comes before you, ready to finish the work with her dagger. You are doomed, Roger Darrel, doomed."

"A fig for your threats, Barbara Merriles. True, your name has often been in my mind, but I have never had occasion to fear you. Come closer here and look me in the face. Then you may strike with this blade if you dare!"

She leaned forward and her eyes were glued upon him for the space of a minute. Then she uttered a sharp cry. Roger loosened his grip upon her wrist, and the hand holding the dagger dropped to her side.

"Will you strike now?" he asked quietly, while a strange look come into his eyes.

"Great heaven! what have I seen? No, your life is sacred from my dagger. You are not Roger Darrel, but the man who saved me when I would have leaped into the mad river, and to whom I owe much! What if I had slain you; my own life would have followed, for I never could have survived such base ingratitude. Farewell, my friend of the past. We shall meet again."

Before he could restrain her she had sped away, vanishing among the shadows of the trees as though pursued by fairies.

Roger Darrel resumed his walk in the direction of his home. What thoughts were surging through his mind just then it would be hard indeed to say, but he seemed to be laboring under some powerful emotion.

What was it the gypsy girl had said? "Not Roger Darrel!"

What mockery could this be, then? How dared he come there and take possession of Darrel Chace if he was not the true heir?

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Captain Grant was an honored guest at Richmond Terrace, and his word seemed to be law. The servants all had their orders to obey him as promptly as they did their master, and between the fiery old man and the whimsical soldier they were kept pretty busy.

Lawrence Richmond had been more moody than ever. He watched Captain Grant from under his shaggy white eyebrows with almost a glare in his eyes, and once in a while there might have been seen upon his face an ominous scowl.

The secret that lay between these two men dealt with the past, and it hung over the head of Lawrence Richmond like the knife of the guillotine. Every day that passed served to increase the feeling of mingled dread and hatred which the one bore toward the other, and Lawrence Richmond was fast becoming desperate.

A demand on the part of the soldier for his daughter served to cap the climax. In spite of his terrible temper and his strange actions at times which would seem to belie the fact, this man sincerely loved his child.

Alone in his library the master of the Terrace paced to and fro like a caged tiger. He did not notice the presence in the room of the Captain until the latter gave utterance to a low, metallic laugh.

The old man looked up quickly, and the keen-eyed soldier noticed a wild, half-eager look upon his face that he had never seen there before.

"He has settled upon something; I can see it by the glitter of his eyes and the way he shuts his teeth. Have a care, my old gentleman, or you will find your claws nipped still closer."

Thus he muttered as he waited for Mr. Richmond to speak.

"You here?" said the other, at last; "what a wonder I knew it not, for generally I feel the evil influence of your presence like a deadly vapor."

"You are disposed to be sarcastic, Mr. Richmond, but under the peculiar circumstances I can forgive you. I am come to ask a little temporary loan of you—a matter of a mere thousand or two."

"Curses on you and your loans, you will drive me to distraction yet. What if I should go mad? Why, man, I would tear you limb from limb, I hate you so. Do you not ever think of the risk you are running in persecuting me thus?"

"I have done nothing so terrible, my dear old gentleman. The case lies in a nutshell. You had your choice between providing for me with a small portion of your immense worldly goods, or else losing the whole of them, your liberty, and, perhaps, your life. That you have chosen the former only proves your wisdom."

There was conscious power in the voice of the Captain that was peculiarly aggravating to the old man, but he calmed himself as well as he was able, though his eyes still glittered with that strange, metallic gleam that boded no good to the object of his anger.

"I hate you," he said, "not so much for what you are doing, man, but because you know I am perfectly innocent of crime, and yet, knowing this, you still blackmail me."

"That is a very nice statement for you to make, dear sir, but how are you going to prove it in any way?"

"Ha! schemer, there more of your cunning crops out. The papers that would exonerate me you have stolen and hold over my head. To save them from being destroyed and myself from future trouble, I have been buying your silence in the past, but now your demands are growing too preposterous. For the last time I ask for your mercy. I would not have your blood upon my hands, but I feel like a man hunted by a human bloodhound and who must, unless the dog gives up the chase, either fall himself or destroy the hound. Plainly, Captain Grant, is it your life, or mine?"

"Then hear me, old man. I utterly refuse all compromise. I have no other means of living at present except on you, and as, for reasons of my own, I expect to make America my home in the future, I may as well provide against a rainy day. It is but fair, then, that there should be an equitable division; so make up your mind to that."

Lawrence Richmond's face whitened, and the skin seemed drawn like parchment over the bones. His teeth were clinched as if set in agony, and the wild gleam deepened in his eyes.

He reached out his hand and it fell upon a peculiar nail in the wainscoting. As his finger pressed against this, a portion of the oiled floor of the library suddenly yawned open, leaving an aperture of perhaps a width of four feet, down which the Captain would have been hurled like a cannon ball, but for the fact that he gave an agile spring just as the trap fell, that landed him beyond the danger line. Quickly he whipped out a little silver-mounted revolver.

"Foiled again, old man. You see it is useless to fight against fate. I am ready for any such emergency," and, turning, he left the room.

"Curses on him," muttered the old man, deeply moved, "he bears a charmed life. Satan protects his own, but I will yet burst asunder the bonds of fate, and then let him beware."

(To be continued.)

GAS FLAME MAKES MUSIC.

A Singular Musical Instrument Designed by an Eminent Scientist.

Few men who deal in science from the abstract standpoint ever evolve anything practical from their theories, but Prof. Ogden Rood has proved an exception. A New York mechanic has constructed, upon the professor's suggestion, a musical instrument of a decidedly novel description. Until informed, no one would ever recognize the apparatus. It is part of the chandelier in the owner's drawing-room. The basis of the affair is the so-called musical flame. When gas is burned in a cylindrical chimney of a certain length and width it produces a musical note. According to the angle at which the vapor is emitted from the jet, there will be either a sound or silence. A simple contrivance enables the owner by touching a button to change the flame from musical to non-musical at his will. There are thirty lamps in his chandelier so arranged as to make four octaves. The keyboard is in a corner of the room, where it occupies but little space and might easily be mistaken for a convenient shelf on the wall. The music produced by the flames is very pleasant. It is not as loud nor as vibrant as that from either wood or brass wind instruments, but is fuller and more sonorous than a whistle or a flute.

An odd feature of the instrument is that playing on the flames does not vary the amount of light produced, the musical being indistinguishable from the non-musical flame. All that the spectator notices is a delightful melody of unusual timbre coming to him from the chandelier.

The owner has frequently had considerable fun by playing the instrument when some one was in the room or hall that knew nothing of the affair. Where the auditor was educated he was puzzled and looked about the parlors in vain for the new-fangled music box he believed to be at work. Where he was ignorant he usually manifested some fear along with his bewilderment.

A Trick of Florists.

"I have enough rubber bands now to last me for a week or two," said a young man. "A flower vender on Chestnut street gave me them as a kind of 'extra' with a dozen carnations that I bought. Each carnation had a band slipped over it just beneath the blossom, where the stem is thickest. The bands were an agreable surprise to me. I took them off after the flowers had died, and they will come in handy. I promise myself to visit the vender again."

"You are extremely ignorant," said his companion. "Those rubber bands were a confession that the carnations you bought were dying ones. It is a common trick to bolster up these flowers, when they are on their last legs, in this way, for the bands hold them together and make them look almost fresh. But if you remove the bands the carnations fall apart—fall into shapeless, draggled things—at once."—Philadelphia Record.

A Speech to Speak.

"Miss Smith," inquired the negro servant, "can you tell me a speech to speak?"

"What do you mean, Eliza?"

"Why, a speech to say at a birfday party," the girl replied. "Ev'ry time I go to see any o' my frien's, they's all 'e time askin' me can't I do somefin' to 'tain the comp'ny. I cain't sing an' never done learn no music; so my fren', Mr. Johnson, he 'vise me to learn a speech."

"Why don't you look up a piece of poetry then?"

"Well, I reckon that's what I'll do. I once knew a piece when I was a girl, it went somefin' like 'De Lord is my shepherd,' but I cain't 'member no more of it."

"But, Eliza, you wouldn't speak that at a party; that's from the Bible."

"Oh, ma'am, that's jes' as good as anythin'—on'y I cain't 'member no more of it."—New York Post.

COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

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

South bound	South bound	Stations.	North Bound	North Bound
Daily Freight	Daily Pass.		Daily Pass.	Daily Freight
Arrive	Arrive		Leave	Leave
7:30 a.m	1:34 p.m	Biggs	11:25 a.m	3:40 p.m
8:20 a.m	1:59 p.m	Gibsons	11:00 a.m	3:12 p.m
8:30 a.m	2:14 p.m	Wasco	10:45 a.m	2:56 p.m
8:45 a.m	2:27 p.m	Klo'dyke	10:30 a.m	2:40 p.m
8:55 a.m	2:38 p.m	Summit	10:25 a.m	2:28 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	McDe'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
9:40 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'e 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	Shanike	8:00 a.m	.....

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DEPART	TIME SCHEDULES Portland, Or.	ARRIVE
Chicago Portland Special 8:30 a. m. via Huntington.	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	4:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express 6:15 p.m. via Huntington.	St. Paul Fast Mail.	10:30 a. m.
St. Paul Fast Mail 6:00 p. m. via Spokane	Atlantic Express.	7:35a. 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.	5:30 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 4:00 a. m. Daily except Saturday	Snake River. Riparia to Lewiston	Lv. Lewiston 8:00 a. m. Daily except Friday.

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Leaves Portland 8:00 a. m.; 5:00 p. m.
Leaves Albany 12:20 p. m.; 11:20 p. m.
Arrives Ashland 12:30 a. m.; 12:05 p. m.
" Sacramento 5:05 p. m.; 5 a. m.
" San Francisco 7:45 p. m.; 8:55 a. m.
" Los Angeles 1:20 p. m.; 7 a. m.
" El Paso 6 p. m.; 7 p. m.
" Fort Worth 5:30 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 6:20 p. m.; 6:25 a. m.
" Washington 6:42 a. m.; 6:42 a. m.
" New York 12:45 p. m.; 12:45 p. m.

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