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.

Japan has outbid Russia for two warships nearing completion in Italy.

Postmaster Bancroft will not be removed from the Portland postoffice.

Whatcom and Fairhaven have united and will be known as Bellingham in the future.

Santo Domingo has now two revolutionary governments and foreigners fear they will suffer.

The Japanese commissioner to the St. Louis fair says Japan will make no concessions to Russia.

Ghouls robbed many of the dead in the Michigan train wreck. The death list has been swelled to 21.

Russia is not prepared for war and may await a more favorable time, although she is buying large quantities of stores.

The Colombian charge at Washington has little hope of receiving a favorable answer and is preparing to close the legation.

During the present session of congress the navy will be materially strengthened. When the additions already authorized are completed the United States will have a more powerful navy than any other nation except Great Britain.

Italy has recognized the new republic of Panama.

Japan will send a large force to Corea to end rioting.

A severe cold wave has swept the East and Middle West.

Russia will probably modify her demands rather than go to war.

Japan is buying large quantities of lead for the manufacture of bullets.

The United States has ordered a gunboat to Corea to protect the American minister.

Efforts are being redoubled to have China ratify the trade treaties with the United States.

The Colombian charge will quit Washington if Secretary Hay ignores Colombian demands.

Large patent medicine manufacturers will, the first of the year, take measures to establish uniform prices.

Chief Newell, of the reclamation service, will visit Oregon and confer with the people about irrigation projects.

The Far Eastern situation is very threatening.

Britain will aid Japan if she goes to war with Russia.

The Coolmbian force which landed on the Island of Pines will have to go.

A lone masked man robbed a gambling room at The Dalles of about $1,000.

Chicago liverymen have decided to fight the union hearse drivers to a finish.

The bakers of Paris have gone on a strike and the situation has assumed a serious aspect.

General Reyes has warned Colombia that war on Panama means war on the United States.

The Yosemite national park cannot be used as a storage reservoir for San Francisco water supply.

Governor Taft has left Manila for the United States. He was given an enthusiastic farewell on leaving

Rear Admiral Walker believes force of marines now at Panama is sufficient, but two more batallions will probably be sent.

Colombians at Bogota are holding nightly warlike demonstrations.

The contract has been let for the Alaska building at the St. Louis fair. It is to cost $13,897.

European powers will endorse America if she refuses to allow Panama matter to be submitted to The Hague tribunal.

Senator Hanna will retire as chairman of the national Republican committee and Roosevelt wants Root to succeed him.

Rockefeller has just given Chicago university $1,589,000.

Scenes at Washington resemble those preceding the Spanish-American war.

The strike of Chicago hearsedrivers continues to seriously interfere with funerals.

Revision of the Dreyfus case and his restoration to grade in the army seems assured.

Britain and France have redoubled efforts to prevent war between Japan and Russia.

Enough constituents of Democratic senators will demand the passage of the canal treaty to make it safe.

The powers will try to dissuade Colombia from going to war. They have notified her that she must expect no help.

MartinC oleman, a noted New York fire fighter, and another fireman perished in flames which caused a loss of $250,000.

Reports from Hayti and Santo Domingo show great unrest.

It hasb een practically admitted that the war department will abandon Fort Walla Walla.

The United States will allow Colombia to take the initiative for war.

The strike of hearse drivers in Chicago has compelled the people to use cars and wagons at funerals.

An assassin fired at Max Nordeau, the noted Zionist and litterateur, in a Paris ballroom, but a friend saved him.

Chief Newell has given irrigation committees to understand that Oregon will not get any money for a year at least.

ARMY TO PANAMA.

General Staff Gives Orders to Prepare to Go to the Isthmus.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The general staff of the army today ordered troops to prepare for a Panama campaign. Soldiers at Vancouver, Wash., are among those selected, as will be seen by the list, which follows:

First, Fifth and Twenty-fourth batteries of field artillery, Presidio, San Francisco; Eighth battery of field artillery, Vancouver barracks; troops A, B, C and D, Ninth cavalry (colored), Monterey, Cal.; troops I, K, L and M, Ninth cavalry, Presidio; Fifteenth infantry, Monterey; Nineteenth infantry, Vancouver barracks; Tenth infantry, San Francisco; battalions of the Thirteenth infantry at Fort McDowell, Fort Madison and Benicia barracks, Cal.; four companies of Sixteenth infantry of Fort Slocum, N. Y., and eight companies of the same regiment at Fort McPherson, Ga.

Lieutenant Colonel Charles Shaler, who is a member of the general staff of the army, and an expert on fortifications, has been ordered to Panama to inspect the fortifications, and have his report in Washington before General Reyes, of the Colombian army, who is now here, can return.

These orders for preparation were issued today because the general staff has been informed that Colombia can land troops upon the isthmus much more easily than was believed to be the case.

General MacArthur will have charge of all matters on the Pacific coast. His return from Hawaii was hurried for this purpose.

ON WAR FOOTING.

Japan Is Completing Final Preliminaries —Britain Will Take Loan.

Yokohama, Dec. 31.—The government is completing the final preliminaries for placing the country on a war footing. Imperial ordances issued authorize the government to make an unlimited issue of treasury bonds to provide war funds, creating a special council of war, and fixing the imperial headquarters.

In the event of war, if a special issue of war bonds is made, it is understood that the bnods can be floated in England, whence it is said assurances have come that the money would be forthcoming.

The ministers and executive chief discussed the situation for three hours yesterday, but nothing regarding their deliberations was made public.

The ordinance passed yesterday by the cabinet council authorizing a guarantee of the principal and interest of an issue of 10,000,000 yen debentures for the purpose of expediting work on the Seoul-Fusan railway, and which provided for all possible military expenses for the protection of the railway and other interests, also authorized the government to utilize 50,000,000 yen, the proceeds of the Chinese war indemnity, which hitherto has been devoted to educational and other purposes, as a war fund. In addition, authorization is given to issue treasury notes, repayable in five years, and to raise loans repayable in two years to an unlimited extent.

ASKS FOR AMERICAN WARSHIP.

Minister Powell Deems the Situation at Santo Domingo Grave.

Washington, Dec. 31.—With three revolutions raging on the island, the forces of Jiminez within four hours of Santo Domingo City, and excitement prevailing, Minister Powell thinks the situation demands the presence of an additional warship, and in a cablegram dated yesterday appeals to the state department for aid. In anticipation of the crisis which appears to have arrived the state department has already taken steps to send another warship to Santo Domingo, and at its request Secretary Moody yesterday cabled Rear Admiral Lamberton, commanding the South Atlantic squadron, now at Trinidad, to dispatch one of his vessels to Santo Domingo at full speed to assist the gunboat Newport in protecting Americans and other interests.

Admiral Lamberton late today cabled the navy department from Trinidad that he has sent the Scorpion to reinforce the Newport in Dominican waters.

Soldiers Travel in Boxcars.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. Dec. 31.—Number 83 company, Royal Garrison artillery, 113 strong, left for Hong Kong on the steamer Empress of India today, being relieved by No. 58 company, which arrived from Halifax tonight. The change is made in the regular schedule of garrison changes and has no bearing on the Far Eastern crisis. The comany which came from Halifax came in boxcars fitted with hammocks, instructions having been given to test that mode of travel. The men found the arrrangements comfortable.

Lepers Found in Lincoln.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 31.—A special to the World-Herald from Lincoln says: Residents near Ninth and H streets today reported to Health Officer Rhode that 25 Russians living in the vicinity have leprosy. The alleged lepers returned from the beet fields a week ago. The informant reported that a physician had tried to rent several rooms for a sanitarium in which to cure the lepers. The Russians have been doing washing in families in the city. The authorities are investigating the matter.

Canal Party Wins Great Victory.

Panama, Dec. 31.—Heavy rains have been falling here for several days, causing severe damage to telegraph lines. No news has been received from Los Santos or Chiriqui provinces. From other provinces confirmation has been received of the overwhelming triumph of the mixed candidates proposed for membership in the constitutional convention by the patriotic committee, which endeavored to choose men favoring the ratification of the canal treaty.

Offers Him Dawson Consulship.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Louis A. Dent, register of wills of the District of Columbia, called on President Roosevelt today, and talked over the recent action of the president in displacing him, and naming Corporal Tanner as his successor. The president has tendered to Mr. Dent the position of consul at Dawson City, Yukon.

FEAR FOR JEWS

SECOND MASSACRE AT KISHINEF APPEARS VERY PROBABLE.

January 7 Has Been Set as the Date—Jewish Societies Will Appeal to Roosevelt—Harmony Club of Seattle Asks Aid of Chief Executive in Behalf of Those Threatened.

Washington, Dec. 30.—With the view of enlisting the immediate and active interest of the United States against the reported contemplated massacre of Jews in Russia on January 7, the Russian New Year, Simon Wolf, representing the United Jew societies, tomorrow will lay before the state department an appeal in behalf of his people representing to him thus to be threatened.

Following his visit to the state department, Mr. Wolf will be received by President Roosevelt, at which time the whole subject of the status of the Jews in Russia will be discussed.

Seattle Club Makes Appeal.

Seattle, Dec. 30.—The Harmony club of Seattle, composed of 314 of the most prominent Jews in this city, has sent messages of appeal to President Roosevelt, the members of the Washington delegation in congress and William R. Hearst, of New York, asking aid and intercession in behalf of the Jews who are in danger of a massacre in Kishinef, January 7. The text of the telegram to the president which is indorsed by Governor McBride, of Washington, follows:

"The Harmony club, consisting of 314 Jewish citizens of Seattle, appeal to your excellency to intercede in behalf of Jews of Kishinef, threatened with massacre January 7.

"Harmony Club.

"By M. Summerfield, chairman."

AGAINST REPEAL OF LAND LAW.

Mondell Argues for Amendment of the Timber and Stone Act.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Representative Mondell, of Wyoming, chairman of the irrigation committee, today appeared before the public lands committee and presented an argument in favor of a modification of the timber and stone act. He stoutly opposed the outright repeal of this law or its radical modification, for he showed it was the mainstay of the national irrigation act and afforded the great bulk of money that is converted into the reclamation fund. He furthermore asserted there has been no such extensive frauds perpetrated under this law as has been represented by certain department officials and in the newspapers.

Mr. Mondell believes the timber and stone act should be amended so as to permit the government to realize a higher price for its public timber land in Oregon, Washingon and California, where this land is worth more than $2.50 an acre, but he stoutly objects to having the price raised on timber lands in the inter-mountain states.

Chairn an Lacey, of the public lands committee, also addressed the commission. He is opposed to the repeal of the timber and stone act but is willing to see the law amended so the government will derive a reasonable price for its timber lands. He thinks a fixed price per acre cannot be agreed upon, owing to the varying value of timber lands in different parts of the West.

TO AID AMERICAN SHIPS.

Strong Effort Will Be Made for Bill Concerning Philippine Trade.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Unless there is some unforseen opposition, it is more than probable that the present session of congress will enact some legislation for the protection of American vessels trading with the Philippines. It was said today by an officer of the Newport News shipbuilding company that Senators Frye, Lodge, Hanna and other powerful leaders intend to push the bill recently introduced by the Maine senator providing for such protection. The bill is radical in its provisions, and inflicts as a penalty to forfeiture of any cargo brought to the United States from the archipelago except in American vessels. The bill, if passed, is to go into effect on July 1, 1904.

Gorge in the Alleghany.

Pittsburg, Dec. 30.—The recent cold snap has made dangerous the ice in the Alleghany river. At Rosston the gorge is an immense affair, being packed to the bottom and extending 15 miles up stream. It was formed during a thaw and the ice, breaking into small pieces, has packed all the way to the bottom, offering resistance that can scarcely be overcome. The water is now backing up and spreading over the lowlands. The gorge at Springdale still holds and but little ice is floating in either the Alleghany or Monongahela rivers.

No Bribes Are Given.

Panama, Dec. 30.—Elections of members of the constitutional convention took place today in every part of the republic. The results are not yet known, but telegrams from the interior report the apparent triumph of the candidates proposed by the popular junta composed of Liberals and Conservatives. For the first time in the history of the isthmus, the elections in the city of Panama have been conducted without any attempt at bribery or other irregularities.

Purchase of Tacoma Site Urged.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Representative Cushman today appeared before the general staff of the army and urged a favorable report on the project to purchase the American lake camp site, near Tacoma. He was assured his request would have early consideration. Cushman also urged the interior department to reconsider its ruling that there is no authority of law for erecting new buildings at the PuyaHup Indian school. This will be taken under advisement.

Japan Trying to Buy Warships.

London, Dec. 30.—Japan is negotiating for the purchase of the Argentine warships Moreno and Rivadavia, now building at Genoa, Italy, but the Japanese legation has not heard of the completion of their purchase.

FETTERED BY FATE

BY ALEXANDER ROBERTSON

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

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

On that morning she had received her first terrible punishment, that of allowing cold water to fall upon her head for a certain length of time, and she shuddered even then at the recollection of that torture.

She knew that the edict must have gone forth, that the doctor must have received orders from the Captain to complete the terrible work, and there were times when a nameless chill crept over her frame at the bare thought of being made mad.

Up to this time, in the midst of these horrors she had maintained her reason simply because of her strong will, but none knew better than Nora Warner that ere many weeks passed, if this water torture were continued, she would be as stark, staring mad as any inmate of the place.

Captain Grant had realized that he had made a false step in wedding her—for she was really and truly his wife—and his only remedy for it, seeing that he had other plans in view, was to shut her up in this mad-house, and leave the rest to the doctor, who knew his business well.

Escape was the only thing that occupied her mind besides those ideas of revenge upon the man through whose villainy she had been incarcerated in this frightful abode. Plans feasible and otherwise filled her brain, and, as she comprehended what a terrible state her affairs were in, she can be pardoned for weeping bitter, scalding tears.

Examination showed to her that there was no hope of escape so far as forcing a way out of the asylum was concerned; whatever she did would have to be accomplished by subtlety and cunning.

The doctor had been careful enough to have the bars at the windows secure enough to resist the efforts of the wildest maniac, and her puny strength would have availed nothing. True, she had a small bottle of aquafortis secreted on her person, which she had secured when free so as to be ready in case of recapture and incarceration, but her cell was quite a distance from the ground, and she could conceive no way of lowering herself, even should she be so fortunate as to break the stout iron bars with the use of the acid.

Thus it was she saw no reasonable plan open before her by means of which she could hope to escape from the demons who held her—escape from the terrible fate that, like a great abyss, seemed yawning to engulf her.

She saw the sun sinking toward the west with mingled feelings, such as can only be experienced and appreciated by one who stands behind prison walls, looking out between iron bars, and surrounded by all the horrors of a private madhouse.

Her meditations were interrupted. The rattling of a key in the lock brought back to her the immediate situation, and she turned just in time to see the door open and the figure of a man enter.

He was a new hand—at least she had never seen him before during the long period of her stay at the asylum, though he might have been engaged during her absence.

In stature he was rather tall, and his dress and looks proclaimed him a ruffian, while there was something about his language that spoke of a previous acquaintance with the Green Isle.

His face was dirty and red, the latter probably the result of debauchery, and there was a half-comical leer in one of his eyes that would have made some people laugh and others shudder, according to their disposition.

Nora could not understand the trembling that seized upon her as she gazed upon this terrible looking creature. What did it mean? Was intuition telling her that she was to meet her death at the hands of this villain? He advanced toward her, and she shrank back, appalled. What new system of torture was about to be applied to her?

She watched him with startled eyes as he held up his hand, pressed his finger to his lips, uttered the one word "hist!" and then, gliding to the door, bent his head in a listening attitude. Did he mean to murder her, and was he listening to make sure that no one approached?

Again he turned and advanced. Was that a grin of triumph on his face, or did her horror-stricken eyes deceive her? She tried to cry out, but her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth, and her limbs seemed paralyzed. He stood before her now; his arms moved. Ah, what sentence was he about to pronounce upon her?

"Nora!"

CHAPTER XVII.

When that one word fell from the lips of the keeper, Nora Warner uttered a low cry, in which was blended amazement and joy. She had expected something terrible to happen, but in the place of it something wonderful had occurred. Never would she have penetrated the disguise assumed by the other; but when he spoke a light dawned upon her soul, for only one man in the world could speak her name like that.

It was Jack!

When he left the widow and Carol, the man had immediately turned his steps toward the mad house on the Potomac. When he gazed upon those grim walls, and saw how almost impossible it would be for an inmate to escape from them without outside influence, he began to despair, but, remembering what he was working for, he began his labor at once.

In the end he succeeded in being hired by the doctor in the place of a man who had been recently discharged. Evidently it was the ferocious look of the new keeper that had been his best recommendation in the eyes of the mad-house doctor, and, knowing this, the disguised Jack gave him to understand that he was by nature quite a bloody minded rascal, ready to obey all orders without question.

He had already been in the institution two days, and his soul was sickened by what he had seen. The doctor had hired him for a special purpose, and as yet he had not been required to indulge in any work, though he accompanied the other keepers so as to familiarize himself with the inside arrangements of the asylum.

One of the men complained of feeling sick on this evening—the result of a powder which Jack had cunningly mixed with his supper—the latter had volunteered to visit the patients in his stead, and leave them the frugal repast that was intended to be their supper. Thus it was he entered the cell in which was confined the young girl.

When Nora realized who it was thus stood before her in disguise, and that love for her had been the object to lead him on, she felt her heart fill with rapture.

"Oh, Jack, you have come to save me, to take me away from this terrible place!" she cried.

They could not say much, for the time was limited, and there might be danger of some one overhearing them, but Jack told her to be ready and expecting him at any minute. When he stood in the doorway before leaving, he called back the one encouraging word:

"Remember!"

He did not see the dark form that had come to a sudden halt down the passage and stepped into an alcove. It was Dr. Grim.

"Remember what?" that worthy muttered to himself as he watched the new keeper go on down the corridor; "he came out of her cell, too. Besides, it seemed to me I missed his usual accent in that word. Yes, I shall remember to keep a watch on your movements, Lanty O'Shane, and if you trip up, so much the worse for you."

Thus Jack was shadowed. The doctor was too shrewd a man to let the other keepers know that he suspected the new man, for his influence over them would be gone. Already they feared the bogus Lanty O'Shane, who could tell such terrible stories about himself, and seemed ready to back up the argument at any time, that they instinctively acknowledged in him a leader, and were ready to give him the allegiance inspired by fear.

It chanced, however, that Jack was very circumspect in his actions. Perhaps he had caught the cunning eye of the doctor fastened upon him. At any rate, as time passed on the master of the mad-house found nothing to complain about in his actions, though he did not give up watching him entirely.

Nora Warner now lived in an agony of suspense. She feared for the safety of her lover much more than she had done for herself.

There were times when a fierce joy would sweep over her as she realized how near he was to her, this noble man who loved her so well that he had taken sides with her against the one to whom she owed such a debt of hatred.

She watched for him continually, and yet guarded well her feelings, for unless she was careful his betrayal might come through her, and should such be the case, she would die of sorrow.

Whatever plans Jack had formed he had to be so careful in their carrying out that time passed by; but Nora, conscious of his strong presence, and the fact that he was risking all for her sake, felt her spirits buoyed up.

Twice again had she suffered the terrible torture of the falling water upon her head. Heaven alone knows what the result might have been but for that one thought ever before her—the fact of Jack's presence under the same roof.

On the second occasion she had fainted dead away, and when Jack came to visit her in the evening—he managed to have the keeper remain sick—he saw from her pale face that something was wrong.

When he finally managed to force the story from her, he was filled with the greatest horror and indignation, and vowed that not another night should pass without his making an attempt to save her from this place of horrors.

Fortunately for them they spoke low, for just outside crouched the mad-house doctor, and his keen ear was bent to the key-hole. He could only hear the murmur of voices, but the very fact of his new keeper, the bloodthirsty fellow whom he had hired especially for any work of an extra severe nature, being engaged in a conversation with Nora Warner was enough to excite his suspicions.

These were partially allayed upon hearing the curses honest Jack gave vent to when he learned what torture the woman he loved had already submitted to, though, of course, the doctor was not supposed to understand what it was brought them from the lips unused to swearing.

The mad-house doctor was a man far above the average in cunning, and, once his suspicions in regard to the mock keeper were aroused, he was like a tiger in the watch.

Although Jack was not fully conscious of being watched, except on general principles, he was very careful in his actions, fearful lest all might be discovered at the last minute.

The night fell. Gradually the noises of the house died away, for the doctor was severe in his rules, and if his most unruly patients persisted in making night hideous with their wild shrieks, he quickly discovered where their particular fear lay, and treated them to a dose of it until they learned to obey.

Jack entered the cell just after the hour of midnight, fully prepared for the venture. He found Nora Warner ready. She had been in a fever of impatience and anxiety, fearing lest some little thing which they had not counted on would occur to mar their well-laid plans.

Jack had observed the way well, and had even gained a couple of keys which would aid them in reaching the yard at least, though the great gate would still bar their way, unless they could discover where the key was kept.

Softly they glided from the cell and along the corridor. Suddenly the death-like silence was broken by a terrible shriek as some madman awoke from his awful dreams, and so highly strung were her nerves that Nora could not but utter a cry.

Out of the mad-house they passed, and across the yard. The moon was shining, and the trees cast gaunt shadows upon the white ground. They came to the gate, but a hurried search failed to disclose the key. What was to be done?

Even while they stood there, irresolute, a low, mocking laugh smote on their ears, and, turning like a flash, they saw the mad-house doctor standing within a few yards of them, an evil smile on his face.

At almost the same instant the great bell in the tower clanged out its wild appeals of alarm.

All was lost!

CHAPTER XVIII.

Strange things often come to pass in this queer world of ours, but never could anything happen more singular in its nature than the meeting, face to face, of Lawrence Richmond, the man of strong impulses and fierce passions, with the woman who had been his wife, and yet upon whom his eyes had never once fallen during the past fifteen years.

Between those two, though they seemed separated by but a step, lay a chasm so deep that it would have been almost impossible to have crossed it. This was the pit time had dug and over which even love had not built a bridge.

She knew him at once, but as for him, he had not the remotest suspicion of the truth as he stood there.

That this kind-looking, elderly lady, from whose life his hand had driven all happiness except what she drew from within, was his wife of the past, was something that did not enter his mind just then, so that he had not a glimmer of the truth, and was all unprepared for what was to come.

He was hot with anger. Having followed Roger Darrel in the direction of the haunted mill, he knew just where his child had been hidden away, and had hurried on as fast as possible.

In common with others, Lawrence Richmond had heard of the widow who occupied the old mill, but he had never paid any attention to the gossip that was circulated concerning her, and the fact that she never seemed to want for anything so long as money would buy it.

He was enraged at the idea of his child being carried off in the audacious manner she had been, and then kept so close to home. In his anger, he forgot that Carol was of age, and that the law could not and would not help him in the matter.

When he found himself face to face with the mysterious widow, he saw with some satisfaction that she evidently seemed disturbed by his presence, and the fact gave him pleasure.

"Yes, it is Lawrence Richmond, madam.—At last I have found you out. By tracking young Darrel I have struck the bower to which he carried her. Do not attempt to deny it, madam; my child is here!" he thundered.

At first she had suspected that he had recognized her, but was immediately reassured on this point by his words.

"I shall not attempt to deceive you; Carol has been here. She is out for a walk now, but will be back soon, when you can see her if you wish. We have nothing to fear from you, Lawrence Richmond, for the girl is of age, and no longer subject to your authority. Go your way, or remain and see her if you will."

He started at sound of her voice, as though memory had given him a stab, and yet just then he could not comprehend why he should act thus.

His keen eyes seemed to search the face of the woman, but she was so utterly changed from the one he had loved, yet sent from him, that not the faintest glimmer of the truth penetrated his brain.

"You talk boldly, madam. Perhaps you forget the difference in our station. You are poor and friendless, I the rich and powerful Lawrence Richmond, of Richmond Terrace. Which do you think would have the most influence in court?"

The question was cruel, but the widow only smiled, as though ready to meet it.

"Think not your secrets are unknown to me, Lawrence Richmond. The Terrace is mortgaged to its full value, and any day the real owner may foreclose. Indeed, it has been a source of wonder to you for a year past why he has not done so. This was one reason why you wished your daughter to marry Captain Grant. You believed him to be wealthy, the heir to vast estates. Had you let him know the truth on your side, he would never have troubled you about your daughter's hand, for he believed her to be an heiress."

"Woman," gasped the old man, "how know you this? I supposed there was not a soul in the world acquainted with the facts save my lawyer and Lionel Marsden, to whom the mortgage belongs. What witchery is this? Am I to be ruined by a babbling tongue? Surely heaven punishes me terribly for that mad act of the past."

He almost groaned these last words, and she knew to what they referred, for a low exclamation fell from her lips.

(To be continued.)

STEALING IN CUBA BEGINS.

Oil for Town Illumination Is Perquisite of Mayor.

"The effects of the American occupation of Cuba are being rapidly effaced,' said a man who until recently was one of the officials helping to adminster the government of the island. "I don't predict revolution and civil war and all that sort of thing, but I say that Cuba will not be long in forgetting the lessons she learned since Spain gave way to the United States. A good many of the sanitary improvements and municipal regulations are disappearing, and in a year or two we shall see the same old Cuba, but allee samee, free and independent.

"Just to give you an example of the way things are going, I will relate what happened in a town not far from Havana. During American occupation the streets of the island were lighted with oil lamps set upon lamp posts, as is the case in many small towns in this country. For the past three years the people have had well-lighted streets at night and we thought they had grown so accustomed to our methods that they would continue them when we left.

"But the lights in this town were not burning three nights after the island had been turned over to the Cubans. I knew that a carload of oil had arrived at this town only a day or two before we left, and as a matter of mere curiosity I went out there to see why the streets were not lighted. The oil had disappeared from the municipal warehouse, but I had no trouble in locating it at several stores, the proprietors of which said they had bought the illuminant from the alcalde. I then went to the alcalde and expected to receive a denial of the story told by the merchants. Instead of this, he unblushingly admitted his appropriation of the oil, and said that under the Spanish regime it would have been one of his perquisites, and he thus regarded it. I unofficially reported the matter, but nothing wil be done about it. The grab for these 'perquisites' is going to cause trouble in Cuba, for all will want their share."—Washington Post.

Wild Ducks Are Cautious.

It seems almost certain that the ducks change their line of flight, avoiding to some extent the lines where their danger is greatest. It is certain, for instance, that Canada has better shooting than Michigan in the Lake St. Clair district, for the reason that Canada gives six weeks or more protection and the ducks are not frightened away by an early bombardment. In consequence the kill in Michigan has declined, while that across the river is as good as of yore.

Likewise one section of Wisconsin, once famed for its great flights, now has scarcely a duck. Yet the country round about has not suffered correspondingly. In the Sandusky (O.) shooting grounds was a similar example.

Formerly the law permitted duck shooting as early as Sept. 1. A number of the clubs took advantage of the early weeks. The Ottawa Club and one or two others declined to shoot until later, with the result that when, toward the season's close, ducks were growing scarce on neighboring preserves the Ottawa men had the best of shooting.

This was not only a good instance of virtue proving her own reward, says a writer in Outing, but goes to show how local conditions may alter materially the kill of ducks.

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
7:20 a.m	1:34 p.m	Biggs	11:25 a.m	3:40 p.m
8:00 a.m	1:50 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
8:50 a.m	2:33 p.m	Summit	10:25 a.m	2:38 p.m
9:05 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
9:28 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	Erskine	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	.....
.....	4:26 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 8:30 a. m. via Huntington.	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	4:30 p. m
Atl'antic 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.	7:35 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.	8:00 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 5:00 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 12:20 p. m.; 11:35 p. m.
Arrives Ashland 12:20 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.; 6:20 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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