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.

The powers say mediation between Russia and Japan is impossible. Russia first suggested it.

A cage and engine at a Victor, Colorado, mine got beyond control and 14 men rode to their death.

The National Good Roads association, at a meeting in Washington, adopted resolutions favoring the 1905 fair.

Roosevelt and Hanna are said to have reached an agreement by which the latter is not to be a candidate for president.

Rescuers at the scene of the great Pennsylvania mine disaster had to be rescued. Few bodies have yet been recovered.

President John Mitchell, of the United Mineworkers, refused to allow the national convention to raise his salary $2,000 a year.

A snow storm near St. Louis rendered lights invisible and two trains came together. Three persons were killed and a number injured.

Whitaker Wright, the noted promoter, convicted of fraud and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude, has cheated justice by dying within an hour after sentence was pronouced. Poisoning is suspected.

Coates Kinney, the author and poet, is dead.

Secretary Root is prepared to turn over his office to General Taft.

Japan and Russia are growing bitter and regard each other with suspicion.

Mayor Carter Harrison, with seven others has been held for the Chicago theater fire.

The house has passed the army appropriation bill, carrying approximately $75,000,000.

Major Hoyt Sherman, brother of General W. T. Sherman and of Secretary John Sherman, is dead.

The Middle West is suffering from a severe cold snap. The temperature is far below zero at many points.

Representative Hermann says it is false economy not to pass a river and harbor bill at the present session.

Roosevelt has decided to ignore the charges against H. Smith Woolley and has reappointed him assayer at Boise.

Secretary Root is strongly opposed to the proposed law that all Philippine freight be carried on American vessels. He says it will place the country at the mercy of ship owners.

It is reported that Pope Pius intends to retire in a short time.

Japan proposes to make a military demonstration in Corea.

Russian military activity at Black sea ports is greater than ever before.

Although war rumors are very numerous, the trend of affairs makes more for peace.

Seventeen men, including the managers, will be indicted for the Chicago theater tragedy.

Theft od danger is over at Pittsburg and the general Eastern situation is much improved.

A noted diamond thief, suspected of a San Francisco offense, has been captured in Minneapolis with $12,000 in diamonds.

General Taft has reached the United States and will assume the duties of secretary of war as soon as he arrives at Washington.

Senator Burton, of Kansas has been indicted for bribery in connection with St. Louis grain concern, placed under a ban by the postal department.

The accidental death of a Corean hit by an American electric car in Seoul started a serious riot, which was quickly quelled by the American legation guard.

Japan has landed troops at Masampho, Corea.

Coreans are attacking Japanese in many sections and serious trouble is feared.

Henry Watterson says Brayn is a tool in the hands of Republicans.

Russia is reported to be growing nervous over the continued delay in negotiatoins.

The house committee has decided that there will be no river and harbor bill this session.

Fulton's bill protecting the Columbia against misbranded salmon has been reported to the senate.

Pleasant Armstrong was hanged at Baker City last Friday morning for the murder of Minnie Ensminger.

A thaw in the East is causing great floods and many cities are greatly alarmed, particularly Pittsburg.

The senate has passed the Gorman resolution calling on Roosevelt for papers relating to the Panama affir.

The United States has sounded both Japan and Russia and finds that neither cares for the good offices of any outside power to bring them together.

Ice blocks many Eastern streams and floods are feared.

Senator Hanna is confined to his bed with a severe clod. His doctor says he must have rest.

Fire at the Greensboro, N. C., state normal college destroyed $100,000 worth of property.

The internal revenue receipts for December show a decrease of $166,061 over the preceding month.

A gas explosion followed by fire in a Marion, Ind., hotel, wrecked the building and caused the death of three persons.

HEYBURN URGES LAND REFORM.

Idaho Senator Makes His Maiden Speech—Stone Talks of Panama.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The time of the senate today was again divided between consideration of the Panama question and other subjects. There was only one speech on the canal, and it was made by Stone, of Missouri, who spoke to a resolution directing the senate committee on foreign relations to make an investigation into the Panama revolt. He contended the circumstances indicated complicity on the part of the United States in the secession of Panama, and urged that in the interest of the country's good name, all the facts should be known.

Heyburn, of Idaho, made his first speech in the senate in support of a resolution introduced by himself prohibiting railroad companies from taking up land in a solid body in lieu of land in forest reservations.

A number of bills were passed including one for a memorial bridge across the Potomac river at Washington.

When the senate convened, Heyburn made an address on his resolution directing a stay of proceedings on applications to patent even numbered sections of public lands in lieu of odd numbered sections, held by railroad companies in forest reserves. He complained that the present law permits railroads to surrender worthless lands, and take up other territory of much greater value. The resolution was referred to the committee on public lands.

TIRED OF GETTING LETTERS.

The Sultan of Morocco Finally Gives $50,000 to the St. Louis Fair.

St. Louis, Jan. 28.—In the list of nations which are to be represented at the world's fair by national pavilions, Morocco probably will be missing. Secretary Stevens states that it is not now expected that Morocco will officially participate by erecting a pavilion, but that some use, doubtless, will be made of the $50,000 appropriated.

According to information received by the exposition officials from Commissioner J. W. S. Langerman, who recently returned from a mission to Morocco, being empowered as the sultan's commissioner on his return, the amount appropriated by that potentate was $50,000. Anent this appropriation an interesting story is told by Mr. Danforth, assistant to Commissioner Langerman. The amount was not given with very good grace, according to Mr. Danforth, who quotes the sultan as saying:

"Here is $50,000. Take it. I don't care whether you use it for the world's fair or put it in your own pocket. I don't know where St. Louis is, except that it is somewhere in the United States, and I don't care. And please tell President Francis, whoever he is, to stop writing me letters about his fair, as I am tired of getting them."

JAPAN WANTS EARLY REPLY.

Russian Minister Given to Understand Delay Is Too Great.

Tokio, Jan. 28.—The Japanese government has diplomatically intimated to Baron De Rosen, the Russian minister, that an early response is desired to Japan's recent note to Russia. It is calculated here that the Japanese note reached the Russian cabinet on the afternoon of January 16, and it is felt that sufficient time has elapsed for its consideration and the preparation of a response. The Japanese government is conscious of the possible necessities of the military and naval situation, and is unwilling to permit evasions and delays which are designed to gain time.

The future course of the Japanese government is a carefully guarded secret. The length of time that Japan is prepared to await the pleasure of Russia is unknown. It seems probable that it has been determined to act decisively within a few days. The popular temper has long opposed further delay.

While many objected to Japan taking the initiative, a majority would now welcome the issuance of a brief ultimatum and a declaration of war if that should prove ineffective. Some outside opinion here inclines to the belief that the activities of Japan will be limited to the seizure of Corea, which enterprise, it is thought, Russia would not oppose.

Adopts Gold Standard.

Washington, Jan. 28.—A belated report has been received at the state department from United States Minister Beaupre, at Bogota, upon the monetary law of Colombia, which was passed by the Colombian congress at its last session. The bill provides that the monetary unit shall be the gold dollar of the United States; that future emission of paper money be prohibited; that in the departments and provinces where silver has hitherto been current coinage it shall keep to the gold unit and all paper money burned.

No Ill Feeling Against Germany.

Caracas, Venezuela, Jan. 28.—The Hamburg-American line steamer Princessin Victoria Louise, with a party of American tourists on board, anchored off La Guayra this afternoon, and a significant incident followed. Herr Mullon, agent of the line, invited President Castro and the latter's wife to visit the steamer. The president accepted and spent some hours on board. The incident is looked upon here as demonstrating that no ill feeling against Germany, as the result of the blockade of Venezuela, any longer exists.

Czar Moves Troops.

Port Arthur, Jan. 28.—It is reported that about 150 wagons loaded with army stores have left Lino Yang daily for the past four days for the Yalu river, where it is intended to concentrate 8,000 Port Arthur and Mukden troops. The authorities assert that the hostility of Japan compels mobilization on the Yalu, and on this river Russia has heretofore carefully avoided alarming Corea by an appearance of threatening Japan.

Consuls to Reach Posts Soon.

Washington, Jan. 28.—Under the provisions of the treaty with China, the state department intends to dispatch at once by the shortest route, Messrs. Cheshire and Davidson, the two consuls to Mukden and Antung. They will be able to reach their posts in five or six weeks.

MINERS ENTOMBED

EXPLOSION OF GAS CAUSES DEATH OF NEARLY 200.

Only One Employe Who Went Down in the Morning Has Returned—No Warning of Disaster—Rescue Impossible on Account of Foul Air—Many Heart-rending Scenes.

Pittsburg, Jan. 27.—From all that can be gathered at this hour, between 180 and 190 men are lying dead in the headings and passageways of the Harwick mine of the Allegheny coal company, at Cheswic, the result of a terrific explosion today. Cage after cage has gone down into the mine and come up again, but only one miner of all those that went down to work this morning has been brought to the surface. The rescued man is Adloph Guina, and he is still in a semi-conscious condition at the temporary hospital at the rude schoolhouse on the hillside above the mine.

In addition to the miners who were at work when the explosion occurred, it is now believed by practically all of the men of the rescue party who have come up the 220-foot vertical shaft for a warming and a breathing spell that Selwyn M. Taylor, the Pittsburg mining engineer, who platted the mine, and who was the first to reach the bottom after the explosion happened, is also now among the list of dead. Of those in the mine all are probably dead.

The explosion occurred at 8:30 o'clock this morning, and the first warning was the sudden rumble under the ground and then a sheet of flame followed up the deep shaft. Both mine cages were hurled through the tipper, 20 feet above the landing stage, and the three men on the tipple were hurled to the ground. A mule was thrown high above the shaft, and fell dead on the ground. The injured men were brought at once to this city, where two of them have since died.

As soon as the rumble of the explosion and the crash at the pit mouth startled the little village, the wives and children of the men below rushed to the scene of the disaster, but to gain no encouragement. There was no way to get into the deep workings. The cages that let the men into the mines, and brought them out again when the day's work was done, were both demolished.

All day long there was a jam of waiting women and children about the mouth of the pit. There were calls for assistance and for surgical aid from the men in charge of the mine, but it was not until 4 o'clock this afternoon that the first attempt at rescue was made. This was a failure, as the two men who had volunteered were driven back by the foul air. Shortly after 5 o'clock Selwyn M. Taylor and one of his assistants signaled for the engineer to lower them into the shaft. Taylor is still down there. Three times efforts have been made to reach him, but so far without avail.

FIRE DESTROYS NORWAY TOWN.

Inhabitants Become Panicstricken and Lose All Their Property.

Aalesund, Norway, Jan. 27.—The fire which swept over this town yesterday morning destroyed every building in it with the exception of the hospital. The 11,000 inhabitants of Aalesund were compelled to camp in the open, as only a few damaged and uninhabitable houses were left standing. The children of the town had to be housed temporarily in the church at Borgund.

The panic among the people was so great after the outbreak of the flames that all attempts at leadership or discipline became out of the question; no excesses, however, were committed. The people first endeavored to save some of their property, but they soon found they had quite enough to do to save their own lives.

The destruction of the town was complete within a couple of hours from the time the fire started. Over 20 steam fishing boats and many sailing smacks were sunk in the harbor in order to save them from the flames, but three steamers and many smacks were burned. It is believed now that only three persons lost their lives.

Asiatics are Wanted.

Johannesburg, Jan. 27.—A monster petition signed by 45,100 white male adults in the Transvaal, requesting the passage of a law providing for the importation of Asiatic labor into the colony, will be presented to the legislative council by Sir George Farrar, chairman of the East Rand Proprietary group of mines. It is claimed that as the total white male population of the Transvaal is 80,000, and as 15,000 government employes did not sign the petition, it represents the views of 70 per cent of the white residents.

River and Harbor Investigations.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The house committee on rivers and harbors today appointed three subcommittees to investigate and report at the present session on the following matters: First—As to the sufficiency of the present law to punish the unlawful depositing of material in navigable channels. Second—To investigate the rights of the government in bridging navigable streams. Third—To define the rights of private owners, whose lands have been affected by river and harbor work.

Germany Sees Japan Is in Earnest.

Berlin, Jan. 27.—As the German government understands the present situation, the feeling is such at Tokio that Japan will declare war unless Russia answers her demands favorably. Russia recognizes this, and accordingly intends to accept enough of Japan's points to make the Tokio cabinet feel that a sufficient cause for war no longer exists, and while the forthcoming note will not satisfy Japan, it will prevent the possibility of a declaration of war.

Wants Arid Lands Reclaimed.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Senator Heyburn today introduced a bill appropriating $10,000 to provide for an examination to determine the feasibility of reclaiming the overflowed lands of the Kootenai river in Northern Idaho and Montana.

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 XXIV.—(Continued.)

In the days gone by Roger had not known that he possessed this mesmerizing power, and it had been long since he and this scapegrace cousin had met face to face, so that he had been unaware of the power he would have over him.

His excitement had increased his usual strength of mesmerism, while the consciousness on the part of the Captain as to his own weakness and inability to combat against Roger, even though he held the winning power in the shape of the revolver, had gone far toward vanquishing him.

They stod thus like two statues for a full minute, the one proud, commanding, and noble, the other cringing like a whipped cur, his hand trembling still as it clutched the weapon that might have been used with such deadly effect upon his enemy but for the cowardice that seized upon his soul.

At last the spell was broken. Raising his hand, Roger pointed to the forest on the left.

"Go your way, foul wretch, and have a care how you cross my path again, for if we meet once more and I find that you are still persecuting those whom I would protect, then all the powers of the master you serve so well cannot save you from my vengeance. I will say no more, but go."

His manner emphasized his words, and there was something about him that seemed to impress the doughty Captain with the idea that it would be better to show discretion than valor.

"Never fear," he hissed, "we shall meet again, cousin mine, when the advantage will not be upon your side. You say that my hand trembles, and you say well, for I have not yet recovered from a wound received in a duel. I go not because you desire it, but simply that I may do something rash if I remain here. Until we meet again, adieu."

Turning, he strode among the trees, without once looking back, and Roger drew in a long breath as though free from the presence of a serpent that poisoned the atmosphere.

When the Captain had reached a certain point, where he was still hidden from the sight of Roger, should the other still be bending his gaze in that direction, he came to a halt, and was in a few seconds looking once more upon the man he hated so bitterly.

His face was a perfect picture of ungovernable fury, fire flashing from his eyes, and his white teeth gleaming cruelly.

"Curses upon your head, Roger Darrel, for this last insult. All my life you have stood ahead of me, the favorite of fortune, while I had to be content with groveling in the shadow cast by your high mightiness. The time has come when I can bend no longer. Something is going to break. It may be you, it may be me; but this world is not big enough for us both. You have found me out, but it will be a bad thing for you. Things are getting mixed here, and I must force a way through."

To tell the honest truth, things were getting a trifle mixed, so far as his personal safety was concerned. He had upon his track, first of all, the gypsy girl, the very thought of whom sent a cold chill through his veins, and whom he half expected to see behind every tree and bush that he passed.

Besides, the ghost of the man whom he thought he had murdered, and whose body he had hidden away in the chimney flue of the old mill, seemed to rise up and haunt him, pointing a bony finger at him and laughing in sepulchral mockery. Although not given to superstition, the doughty Captain had often shivered at the bare contemplation of such a meeting.

Besides this, he secretly feared lest the woman he had so fearfully wronged, and who was even then secured in the private insane asylum of Doctor Grim, might again escape, as she had done once before, and finish the work commenced upon that dueling field in the graveyard.

A man with such matters as these weighing upon his mind, and the furious enmity of a man like Roger Darrel added to them all, must in truth be possessed of unusual grit to be able to set his teeth hard together and defy outrageous fortune, yet this was just what the Captain did.

He saw that all was lost unless he made a bold stroke, and to this end he set himself to work, resolved to win or lose all upon the casting of a die.

CHAPTER XXV.

When Carol came face to face with her father she paused, thunderstruck.

No wonder her eyes expressed such great surprise, for he was holding her mother in his arms—the woman whom he had wronged so terribly in the past, and between whom and himself there had seemed to lie a chasm that was without a bridge.

There could be no mistaking the looks of both, for happiness was written upon their countenances, and beamed from their eyes.

"Carol," said the white-haired gentleman, his voice vibrating like the string of a harp, and as he spoke he held out his arms, as if longing to enfold her in their shelter; "my child, can you ever forgive me for the wrong I have done you? I advance no plea; I was crazy to do as I did. Can you ever look upon me as your loving father again? By the memory of the love you bore me, by the love of this dear woman, your mother, who has forgiven all the cruel wrongs of the past, I implore you, my child, to have mercy upon me, to come to my arms and forget the dread past in contemplating the near future."

For the first time in her life Carol saw her father's pride humbled, and he stood there, with outstretched arms, his face showing the pleading of his heart.

She was overcome by the spectacle, and with a little cry she rushed into his arms. Fiercely, as might a lover, the old gentleman strained her to his heart. She had been lost to him, and was now found again. He had suffered much during his eventful life, but it seemed to him now that he was fast nearing the harbor of peace.

Reconciled to these two—wife and child—what had he to fear in the world? For the time being, he forgot that Captain Grant held a secret over his head—the motive of much of his action in regard to forcing Carol into the union she abhorred—and, when he did let his mind rest upon the subject, with that evasiveness common to human nature, he kept putting the dread responsibility away from him, hoping that in the meantime something would occur to relieve him of this danger altogether.

Carol was happy for the time being in the consciousness of the fact that those she loved so well had, by the interposition of Providence, as it were, become reconciled, but she could not long forget her own troubles, and her heart seemed to sink like lead as she suddenly realized how fate had parted Roger and her forever.

She let a wan smile, such a ghost of her former bright looks, creep over her face when her father, in something of his old cheery way, told her not to fret, that he would fix all matters with Roger.

Ah! there was a time when this could have been done, and all would have been as merry as a marriage bell; but now she had placed a barrier between them as high as the Rocky Mountains, as vast as mighty Niagara.

What would she not have given to have undone the events of the past few hours? If the heart tears could have blotted out the record, surely she wept enough to have done it.

He had been so close to her, his brave arms outstretched, and she had repulsed him, had driven him from her with charges that it made her cheeks burn to even remember. While she drew breath she would never forget how he looked, standing before her with his white face, from which her insulting words had driven every vestige of color.

She felt like one who had given the death blow to the man who loved her best on earth, as if she had wounded fatally some dumb animal that still crept to her feet in its dying agony.

Remorse preyed upon her until she could have cried aloud in her agony, and yet she suffered in stony silence. Would he be merciless when he confronted her with the evidence of his innocence? How his cutting, scathing words rank in her ears:

"Some day shortly I will seek you to show you the proofs of my innocence; seek you to prove all that I ever claimed to be; seek you to show that it was the taint on my family name that I feared, not because I had ever done aught that could bring disgrace upon myself or the one I loved; and, having done this, I will throw your love from me like a tattered glove, for it was false—false!"

Terrible words!

To her they were the sentence of death declared by the judge upon the condemned prisoner, and she shuddered when recalling them.

Sadly she reflected upon it, and then, shaking her head, realized that such a step once taken could never be recalled. All now rested with Roger. Would he forgive? Ah! had it been herself would she not forget all when he asked it? Then the burning blush crept into her face again as she remembered that she had shown anything but a forgiving nature when she accused her lover of such fearful things.

She was paying the penalty of her doubting, and yet hers was a trusting nature, only the evidence had been too powerful, even Roger himself contributing his share to the quota.

How was she to know what he meant when he admitted that he had done wrong in wooing her, that there was a mysterious something that cast a shadow over his prospects? Surely he could not blame her so much when he learned all. She would put pride aside, and plead with him. If he was the man whom she had loved, he would listen and forgive.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The acceptance of the Captain's challenge had been written by Jack, and Nora Warner had been utterly ignorant of the name of the man whom the one she hated had been about to fight.

She had only known that he was a wealthy young Virginian whose estate adjoined that of Lawrence Richmond, so that when she warned Carol against Roger Darrel she had not the slightest idea of the great harm she was doing one who had ever been exceedingly kind to her, as the unfortunate victim of his cousin.

When she learned of the mischief that had been done, she would not rest until the wrong she had unconsciously done had been righted, for she felt very different toward the Roger Darrel we know than he who had been the bane and curse of her life.

Roger, on his part, when he rushed away from Carol, had no idea of the vastness of the temptation and overpowering evidence that had been placed in her way, nor could he realize how circumstances, even his own words, had united in the effort to deceive the trusting young girl. While not comprehending the nature of her questions, he had, as much as admitted that it was all true, and looking at it in the light she did, what a terrible thing this must have been to hear a man condemn himself of such terrible crimes.

The memory of that night, when she came to him in the avenue of elms and put the question to him, was as fresh with him as though it had happened but yesterday, and he began to realize the horror that must have entered into her soul, when, immediately after acknowledging that it was all true in relation to Nora Warner—and Carol understood him at the time to be acknowledging the fact that the woman in the mad house was his own wife, not his cousin's, as he supposed she knew—he had pleaded with her to be the same to him as before.

His self-pride had been terribly wounded by the fact of Carol's believing he could be guilty of such fearful acts. In his anger he gave her no credit for her fearful struggles against such a belief, and the overwhelming evidence upon the matter, but seemed to be seized with the insane idea, quite beyond reason, that, if she loved him as well as she professed to, she should have believed in him, even when his own words condemned him.

Roger had very exalted ideas on the subject of human love, but he was yet to learn the lesson that we are all weak, even the strongest among us, and that love can yield to facts as well as any other emotion.

This was how he deceived himself, however, and in so doing kept up his anger. Had he allowed himself to sit down and calmly think over the matter, his good sense would have soon won the victory, together with his love for the young girl; but he kept the fire burning by repeating to himself the words he had used in that last interview with Carol, when she had horrified him by disclosing the fact that she had—and even then—believed him to be the evil man who had ruined the life of the gypsy girl, Barbara Merriles, and shut his wife up in the mad house when she was as sane as he himself, simply because he wished to be rid of her.

"Yes, I will bring proofs to her, proofs that will convince her of my innocence beyond all doubt; and having done that I will throw her love from me like a tattered glove, for it is false. She never really loved me, else she could not believe such a terrible thing of me."

Thus he allowed his thoughts to run on in the same channel. He would not let his mind dwell upon the other side of the case, and in this way he was unjust to Carol and to himself. It was not like Roger Darrel to thus be ungenerous; but there are times in a man's life when for awhile his whole nature seems perverted, though generally it swings into place again ere long.

He was paying the penalty of his anger toward Carol, and soon he would enter into the second stage, when he would find himself so miserable, cut off forever from her love, that death itself would seem a relief.

When this time came, Roger would be rapidly nearing a state when he would be in a fit mood not only to forgive Carol but to sue for pardon himself.

He now understood the game his cousin was playing, though of course there were parts of it entirely veiled from his eyes; for instance, he did not know that Nora Warner had escaped from the mad house and that it had been her vengeful hand that had given his cousin the wound that prevented the duel between the two Roger Darrels. Then, again, he was ignorant of the fact that Nora was not insane.

Before his cousin had her confined in the mad house he had been enabled to do her several favors, without his identity being known to her, as he thought at the time; but when he heard that she had gone crazy he did not doubt the truth of the report, although he felt sure it had all come through the man who bore his name, and such was his shame for the dishonor put upon the Darrel family by this foul act, that more than ever he felt disgraced and wished to be alone.

This was his state of feeling when he came home from abroad and met Carol Richmond for the first time.

His fine inner sense told him that he ought not woo her for his wife, but he became angered at the idea of his whole life being ruined because of this reprobate cousin, and he had put aside all foolish scruples.

When Carol denounced him on that night in the avenue of trees, he naturally thought she was speaking of the disgrace that hung over him because of his cousin's doings when she declared that "Nora Warner stood between them."

His cousin was so excellently disguised that he did not recognize him any more than on the former occasion, when traveling in Europe, and he met him as the Russian count, the man with the black glove.

What schemes the scoundrel had in view it would be hard indeed to tell, but most certainly his designs upon his cousin at that time had been frustrated through some cause.

On the next night after the one on which he had held that interview with Carol, when fate had parted them never more to meet, as it seemed, some powerful motive drew Roger's footsteps in the direction of the old mill. He knew not why he went, yet some magnet drew him on.

(To be continued.)

THOMPSON'S BED.

Very Good Reason Why Its Occupant Did Not Sleep Well.

When the Tobique River lumbermen took possession last fall of the camps they had occupied the winter before, a man named Thompson got one of the lower berths; but he did not sleep well, says a friend of his who writes for the Maine Woods.

Ordinarily, the lower berth is as comfortable as the upper one. The bottom of it, eighteen inches from the ground, is made of small poles, which are covered evenly and quite thickly with fir boughs, and all one needs over the boughs is a pair of blankets. In Thompson's bed, however, there seemed to be a good many hubbles.

Just outside the camp was a large birch tree. It groaned when the wind blew. So did Thompson. He said the root of that tree ran under his bed, and when the wind blew it would rise up and roll him over against his berthmate. Then the berth-mate would punch him in the ribs and demand more room, and there was unhappiness all round.

Finally Thompson said that if the boss did not cut down that bich he would leave. So the tree was felled. That night, however, he found himself rolled against the other man as usual.

Thompson said this had gone far enough. He was going to see what was under that particular part of the berth. The next morning, which was Sunday, after the crew got up, he dug the boughs back and pulled up the poles.

The mystery was soon explained. First there appeared a huge black head and a pair of paws, then a body—and then a stampede took place among the men. A black bear weighing about four hundred pounds crawled out over the "deacon's seat," and in less than a minute was monarch of all he surveyed. He did not feel friendly to the people who had unroofed his den and waked him up.

They lassoed the bear and tried to keep him, but he made things so lively in the cook's dingle that he had to be shot. But after that Thompson slept better.

They Call Him a Failure.

They call him a failure; he passes by
In clothes that were threadbare long ago;
His head droops forward that once was high,
His step is unsteady and slouching and slow.

The stubbles look gray on his wrinkled face;
His eyes are heavy where pride once shone;
He has stepped aside and has quit the race,
The hope that once led him to hurry has flown.

They call him a failure; but one still clings
To the love that he gave her long ago;
He sits and she sews and she sometimes sings
The words of brave songs that he used to know.

Her face is fair and her eyes are bright
And still her kiss on his lips is pressed
When he shiftlessly shambles home at night
With a shriveled heart in his sunken breast.

They call him a failure; they do not know
That he still is majestic in her glad sight;
Though she toils for him and is foolish, oh,
He still is her girlhood's glorious knight.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Line-Up on the Ball."

Can a saw buck?—St. Joseph News.

You bet! Can a horse fiddle?—Keokuk Gate City.

Sure. Can a chimney swallow?—Chicago Tribune.

Certainly. Ever hear a ginger snap?—Topeka Capital.

Yep. Ever see a bed spring?—Kansas City Journal.

Of course. Can a rail fence?—New York World.

Why not? Can a tack hammer?

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	5:40 p.m
8:00 a.m	1:59 p.m	Gibbons	11:00 a.m	3:12 p.m
8:30 a.m	2:14 p.m	Wasco	10:45 a.m	2:56 p.m
8:45 a.m	2:27 p.m	Klo'dyke	10:30 a.m	2:40 p.m
8:51 a.m	2:33 p.m	Summit	10:25 a.m	2:35 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
9:50 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'n 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. B. J. HARRIS, Superintendent.

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DEPART	TIME SCHEDULES Portland, Or.	ARRIVE
Chicago Portland Special 9:00 a. m. via Huntington.	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	4:00 p. m
At'antic Express 6:15 p.m. via Huntington.	St. Paul Fast Mail.	10:00 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.	2:30 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

EAST AND SOUTH

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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 1:30 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 12:48 p. m.; 12:48 p. m.

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