# WELL MAY NATION HONOR THE LIVING AND DEAD HEROES

OTIVES of patriotism. Mo tives of real Americanism. Motives of divine justice and truth actuated the soldier boys of this great Civil war.

Greater motives for the conduct of life no man hath ever known. Because of these things it is well that we celebrate Memorial day. Well that we responding to the call from the Great strew flowers on graves of our heroic, Beyond; coming faster now than ever departed dead. Well that we cast before. blossoms of springtime upon river's When Memorial day was new in the wave and ocean's turbulent tide. Well United States there were dozens and that while honoring the departed we scores, yes, even hundreds of the vetalso cherish the living, letting them erans for each soldier grave to be decknow that we appreciate the work prated. Today, half a century after they did and the united country they the peace, the graves are legion, and have given us as our heritage.

Silently and slowly, slowly and si- handful. lently, the years are passing. Soon How fast the "boys in blue" are passof them left. While they still linger April it grew to 118. lessons that if learned will do us all alive today? good and make us of worth to oncoming generations.

try. A country that can supply the act of May 11, 1912, granting a service nations of the world with all manner pension to every man who served at ful in domain, progress and person- the United States during the Civil war, to live. Ours to make clean and spot- roll. less. Ours to die for if need be. From | If, however, there are any not penthe fathers we received it. To our sioned, they certainly are few in numchildren we shall give it. As it came ber. The pension office rolls show to us from the fathers better because of their heroisms, God grant that because of our determination it shall be even better as we pass it on to our children. It will be a better country if, learning anew the meaning of the flag and this Memorial day, we live nobly and more truly each and every day seeking to emulate the spirit of those who gave of their all that there might be a land of Freedom perpetual and Liberty forevermore.

We honor the men who made Memorial day possible when we walk in their footsteps and through a worthful life evermore join in telling the story of Old Glory.

# Feared the Confederates.

One of the curious incidents of the that May 1, 1915, there were 401,796 that neither of the commanding of is safe to say that no more than this light fell on his face for a moment, and ficers desired to have the battle take number are now alive. place at Gettysburg. General Meade was anxious to fight at Pipe creek Unio and General Lee desired to meet the Union forces at Cashtown, but the battle focused near Gettysburg. The colored population were in a state of panic, for they had been taught to believe that they would be totally annihilated when "the rebels" arrived. and many of them managed to get farther north, dragging all their earthly belongings with them.

An old resident of the town tells how he saw the negroes moving, and how when the little children did not walk rapidly enough their mothers would say, "Fo' de Lord sake, you chillun come right 'long quick! If dem rebs dun kotch you dey tear you all up!" The warning usually had the desired effect with the thoroughly when the Confederates came it was large encampment the order will hold, crowd, and that she was alone with found that they wanted food, money and horses and that little attention was paid to the colored people who re-

# A COMING DEFENDER

mained in the town.



Did Not Die in Vain.

The hundreds of thousands who fell die in vain. The power, the divine swords, sowing the land broadcast with sorrow, will reap thence for us, and for the ages; a nation truly di-

# THE MOURNED

ARE coming, Father Abraham." Yes they are coming, the veterans of the Union army,

those who would decorate them but a

all of the "boys in blue" will be rest- ing! In this year 1916 they are going ing on "Fame's eternal camping at a rate never before reached since ground." Twenty years from now, so the war closed. The death roll of rapidly are the old soldiers going, that February averaged 116 a day; 115 a there will be only a few, a very few, day was the average for March, and in

with us, let us not be ashamed to tell Official records show that 2,272,408 them that we appreciate their devotion men fought under the Stars and to country and to its ideals. Let us Stripes in the Civil war, and that 349,counsel with them, knowing that from 944 lost their lives before Lee surrenthem we may learn valuable lessons- dered. How many of these remain

The records of the census office, while perhaps not absolutely accurate, To us has the Eternal given a mar- may be taken as approximately auvelously fertile and wonderful coun-thentic. It is believed that since the of products, a country that is wonder- least 90 days in the armed forces of ality. It is our country. Ours in which go old soldier remains off the pension



In 1914 three veterans of the blue not even glanced in his direction or at were sole representatives of the Union the man to whom he had spoken. Her army in the house-Sherwood of Ohio, lips were still parted in the childish Kirkpatrick of Iowa and Goulden of expression of wondering anticipation, New York. The last named died May 3, and her eyes glistened. Arnaud laughed 1915, and Kirkpatrick has retired, leav and turned away from her. ing General Sherwood, so far as A moment later they passed out of known, the sole Union veteran in con- the somber shadows into the light, from

the Union army who were physically Instinctively Gabrielle glanced back able to be present marched in grand for a moment. It was as though she review on Pennsylvania avenue, in had been lifted suddenly out of a He Stood in a Bright Patch Which the Washington, reproducing the grand black, mysterious sea on to a fairy parade of half a century agone. It island, and that against the haze of showed the thinning ranks, as did the light she could hear the waves beating grand encampment of the Grand Army in sullen threatening disappointment. of the Republic, then in progress in When she turned again she found that the capital city. This was the last Sylvia had already vanished into the

Abraham."

# With the Naval Veterans.

Memorial day solemnized with greater profundity of feeling than at the United States Naval home at Philadelphia where the gray-haired vetmany of whom have seen service in care of myself." the seven seas, are passing their declining years in well-earned comfort. He nodded moodly. "There are not Their Memorial day memories are Far- many of us who can do that much, ragut and Porter, Foote and Winslow, Miss Smith. We pretend that we hold Schley, of the battles of the Missis- drives." sippi river, the historic running of the "Yes," she admitted, "our particular batteries in Mobile bay, the epoch- devil." marking fight of the Kearsage and Ala- "Do you know that? How do you bama, and in more recent days, of the know?" ing of American destiny-battles lutely on to the veranda. which make glorious chapters in the He dld not follow her beyond the naval veterans of the war of 1812.

# All Are Heroes.

the nation's need." Our nation has never asked for men in vain. With Spartan bravery mothon both sides during the war did not ers give their sons, wives their husbands and maidens their sweethearts first blush of the rising moon. All my faith. Your number and regiment, power, which made for us a garden of when the country calls. Many of them was quiet. The band had ceased playwill never return. Others will come ing; the voices behind them had sunk back to lay their diseased and broken to a vague murmur. frames beside the hearths of their vine; a nation of free men and of free youth. Some as by divine protection above his breath, and then louder, with dom; where tolerance shall walk hand seem to have enchanted lives and re- a note of impulsive interrogation, "Gain hand with religion, while civiliza- turn as strong as when they left. They brielle!" don points out to patriotism the many all are heroes if they have felt the She turned and looked at him, and selle may I not have the pleasure of open highways to human right and thrill of sacrifice and never hesitated neither spoke. Whatever surprise or bringing you back to your friends?" in the face of duty.

# The Red Mirage

A Story of the French Legion in Algiers

By I. A. R. WYLIE

#### SYNOPSIS.

Sylvin Omney, her lover, Richard Fahar, finds, has fallen in love with Calin Arnaud of the Foreign Legion, uptain Sower's room Farquhar foreiver to have Preston's I. O. U's rened to him. Farquhar is helped to home by Gabrielle Smith. Sower demandapology, Refused, he forces Farquhar resign his commission in peture for the commission in the commis sign his commission in return ssion of Farquhar's father's vonfession that he had murdered of father. Gabrielle saves Farqu suicide. To shield Arnaud, Sylv. Farquhar professes to have at e. Farquhar professes to have steplans and tells the real culprit vid so. As Richard Nameless he jeforeign Legion and sees Sylvia, to. Arnaud, meet Colonel Destinate meets Sylvia and Gabrielle, as from Corporal Goetz of the secuelty. Arnaud becomes a dru and opium smoker. Sylvia becomely vith Colonel Destina. Arnames jealous of Farquhar.

Do you think it is possible for a young woman who has made her big "mistake" in a love affair to return once more to the fold of decorous society? If she proves sincere in her return, will that society protect her good reputation if it learns her

#### CHAPTER VIII-Continued.

Outside in the quiet street her husband awaited them with the carriage. He saluted gravely, assisted them into their places, and in silence they drove rapidly through the awaking town. A second carriage, traveling at a more deliberate pace, blocked the narrow avenue, and they pulled up sharply beneath an overhanging lantern. There was a subdued rattle of arms. Arnaud eaned forward.

"Ah, it's you, Goetz! One man is sufficient here. Have you anyone you an trust?"

"Stand forward-No. 4005!" There was a brief silence. Arnaud rested his chin in his hand and stared down at the man drawn up stiffly be fore him. The other hand lay clenched on his knee, and the knuckles stood out white.

"You heard-No. 4005? You will keep guard alone here."

"It is well. Drive on." Again the soft clash of steel. Arfirst day's battle at Gettysburg was veterans of the Civil war pensioned. It naud dropped back in his corner. The Gabrielle Smith saw that he was smil-Rapidly, too, is the veteran of the ing watchfully at the woman beside of public life, her. Sylvia had not moved. She had

the unfathomable eastern hush into the On September 27 those survivors of babble and movement of the West. Truly, "We are coming, Father Arnaud. He glanced down at her. Over his pale features there passed a shadow of pity and annoyance.

"I am afraid my wife in not always Nowhere in the entire country is very considerate," he sail apologetically, "You scarcely know any of these people."

"I know one or two," she answered. "In any case I like to look on. You are erans of Uncle Sam's sea fighters, not to bother about me. I can take

"Yes, you can take care of yourself." Cushing and Truxton, Dewey and the reins, but it is the devil who

famous battle of Manila bay that made Perhaps I have been into the ditch us an Asiatic power, and the battle myself, Captain Arnaud. Perhaps"in the western hemisphere. For the face-"perhaps tonight has taught me," naval home houses veterans of all and then, before he could answer she these battles so decisive in the shap- turned from him and passed out reso-

history of the United States navy. first step. A man in civilian dress had And the home has likewise sheltered come out of a flowered alcove, and as he saw his face Arnaud drew back with white lips. The stranger ap-"Heroes are they who respond to out on the veranda, his uneven step curiously noiseless.

Gabrielle Smith stood with her hands

"Gabrielle," the man said, scarcely

consternation there had been in her He offered her his arm, his hard

face had vanished. Her eyes met his haggard, bewildered appeal steadily and sadly. Then she made a slight gesture-a gesture which seemed to inlicate an immeasurable distance—and passed down the steps into the dark-

No. 4005 shouldered his rifle and resumed the monotonous tramp backward and forward across the narrow entrance to the grove. He moved rapidly and from time to time glanced about him with the straining vigilance of a man who suspects his loneliness

Southward lay open country, a silver stretch broken by a dark ridge of sandhills and a clump of high palms rising in majestic solitude from the hidden green of their oasis. To the north Sidibel-Abbes, beneath the magic moonight a white-walled city of enchant-

Richard Farquhar listened; he heard ubdued laughter and then the soft fall of a woman's feet. For all the haunt ing realization of danger he did not turn. He had not been conscious of the mad blood into his ears. "Mr. Farquhar!"

He turned, and the butt end of his turned," she answered. rifle jarred against the stones. She stood a few paces from him in a narrow clearing where the moonlight fell the small face, every phase of her ex- You understand?" pression changing from a curious mock



ery to grave concern. He bit his teeth together.

"Why did you come?" he asked. Was it really for the pleasure of my society?"

"I knew that you were in some danger tonight, Mr. Farquhar."

Her face was turned away now. When she spoke, after a moment's sience, her voice had deepened with an unknown emotion.

"Mr. Farquhar," she said, "it was a voman's loving fear for you which brought me here." "Thank you," he said simply.

He turned away from her. The momentary weakness was over. The gaunt features under the military cap were composed and resolute. Close at hand was movement, the crunching of the sandy soll under a sharp quick

tread, and instinctively his hand slipped

to his bayonet. "I ask you to go now," he said in an Imperative undertone. "You have ione what you could. It was brave and good of you, but to remain is sheer folly. I am practically unarmed. We of Santiago which ended Spanish rule and then she looked him full into the aren't trusted with cartridges, and if anything happens-"

"I choose to be foolish," she inter

rupted coolly. He made a movement of protest and appeal, but it was already too late. A shadow loosened itself from the darkness and came out into the clearing. Farquhar's rifle sank to the ground. The moon was at her zenith. In the peared not to notice him. He limped | brilliant yet deceptive light the newcomer loomed out gigantic, super-

"A sentry on duty?" he said ironicalresting on the balustrade, her face lift- ly, looking from one to the other. "A ed to the sky, already silvered with the pleasant relaxation from discipline, by

> "4005, of the First, my colonel." "One of my own particular heroes. We have already met, I fancy. Report yourself tomorrow to your captain. For the present perhaps you will condescend to resume your duties. Mademoi-

mouth twisted with a contemptuous imusement. She had risen and stood beside him, shaken by a sudden trouole. He looked at her keenly.

"If you are sorry, mademoiselle, will you do something for me? I want you to go back and find Madame Arnaud. Ask her to speak to me for a few minutes. I shall be outside. Tell her it concerns her husband's proposed exchange. She will understand. I would go myself, but my condition forbids

Gabrielle glanced at him and saw that he was in undress, and that his uniform was stained with dust.

"Colonel Destinn," she said slowly, the man you have just punished for peaking to me is my one friend. We brushed shoulders, as it were, months igo, when three flights of stairs separated us-materially and socially. Now by chance we have met again on the same level. 'Birds of a feather,' you know, Colonel Destinn. I too, a.n. omething of a scalawag, and the only virtue of the species is a certain loyalty to their kind. I am here to keep

"Keep guard?" he echoed, half puzzled, half amused.

"He has an enemy." "And you are here as a sort of deus ex machina? Name of heaven, a friend of metal! Give me the name of this evilly intentioned person?"

"That I cannot do, Colonel Destinn. But I will make a bargain with you. If you will forget tonight's delinments, dreamed while her minarets quencles and will take my place until kept censeless watch over the distant I return, I will go on your errand. Otherwise I stay here."

He was silent a moment, his hand at his mustache; then he looked at her with a curious smile

"You are an unusual little woman, mademoiselle." He seated himself on hope, but hope, wild and unreasoning, the root of the tree, and drawing out sprang out of nothing and drummed his watch held it to the light. "I give you ten minutes," he added.

"In ten minutes I shall have re-

"One thing more. I do not wish anyone to know of my presence here. It would cause comment. The matter is upon her, and he saw every feature of between Madame Arnaud and myself.

"Yes-I understand," she assented

At a bend in the avenue she glanced ack for a moment, searching the darkess. Colonel Destinn's somberly clad igure was hidden in the black outines of the trees, but beyond, clean ut against the silvery plain, she saw Richard Farquhar's upright watchful figure. Half satisfied, she hurried on.

As she reached the Villa Bernotto's the waltz came to a languorous end, and a few couples in search of fresh air drifted out on to the veranda. Sylvia Arnaud, with her hand resting lightly on the arm of a young lieutenant, stood at the top of the steps, her and the beautiful white neck.

and she started. "Oh, it's you, Miss greatly exaggerated. Smith! I thought- What is it?"

"Colonel Destinn is in the grove," was the quiet answer. "He wishe speak with you. Will you come?"

"Yes, wait!" She turned carelessly to her companion. "You will excuse of land can be feasibly irriagted in the

A minute later she stood at Gabrielle Smith's side at the entrance of the

"I believe you are shocked," she said Moon Threw on to the Sandy Ave- hurrledly. "I had to say it was my the mouth of the Molalla river to the husband. And I promised Colonel Des- head of the Willamette river above tinn. It is about Desire-and his pro- Cottage Grove and included the area in motion-a surprise."

the light-"

Instinctively Gabrielle threw off the creat palms on to the sandy avenue, and crops, His back was toward her, his head bent, the stoop of his shoulders, the whole attitude unmistakable. She heard the faint click of a lock being slipped back, and then he turned and looked behind him. In that second his features were as visible as when limelight is turned on to the face of a consummate actor. Capt. Desire Arnaud crossed the avenue and disappeared like a shadow in the darker shadows of the trees.

Sylvia shuddered and then laughed insteadily.

"How stupid of me! I was really frightened. But I did not want him to see us. It would have been hard to exexcitable lately."

Neither pleasure nor triumph had their cuts between 80,000 and 90,000 feet. place in those set features, but something else-the suggestion of an incalculable force under the heel of an incalculable will. ........

When Sylvia actually knows that her husband is preparing to shoot an innocent man from ambush, why doesn't she give warning or alarm? Does she enjoy tragedy?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# **NEWS ITEMS**

Of General Interest

# About Oregon

Oregon and California Land

Grant Title Is Not Clear Washintgon, D. C .- As the Oregon California land grant bill stands on the house calendar, it will not enable the government of the United States pass a clear title to any settler or purchaser, in the opinion of Representative Hawley, and he has the supporting opinion of several of the good awyers of the public lands committee

in this opinion.
"The bill," said Mr. Hawley, makes provision for the payment of back taxes-that is, for taxes that have accrued for the past three years, but I believe it does not provide for the payment of taxes which are now coming collectable. Moreover, the bill fails to make provision for the payment of interest on back taxes and fails also to provide for the payment of penalties on those accrued taxes. These omissions, in my opinion, render it impossible for the United States to give an absolutely clear title and I will call attention to this shortcoming when

the bill is before the house. "The prime reason for providing in the bill for the payment of back taxes was to enable the government to give clear title. Unless that section is enlarged and made complete it will fail of its purpose and those who acquire these lands from the government will be liable for interest and for the unpaid penalties and for the taxes that are not paid by the government under the Ferris bill.'

#### Smudging Need Shown in Southern Oregon Fruit District

Medford - In the opinion of local fruit men the year 1916 will mark the final demonstration of the necessity of crude oil smudging in the growing of fine fruit and apples in Southern Ore-

At the beginning of the season there was a distinct movement against smudging, chiefly because of the annovance involved and damage to trees from overflowing pots. In fact an inunction against smudging was obtained by one group of orchards shortly

before the May freeze. All this anti-smudge agitation is ended now in the opinion of local growers, for from May 8 to May 14 smudging in Rogue River valley orchards

was worth at least \$500,000. Those orchardists who smudged, and fortunately a large proportion of them did, lost practically nothing from the low temperature, while except on the head thrown back a little so that the high hillsides those who did not soft reflection from the overhanging smudge were wiped out. While the lantern flooded down upon her face loss has been serious, it is certain according to experts who examined the Gabrielle touched her on the elbow orchards that the first reports were

# 100,000 Acres in Willamette

Valley Can Be Watered Salem-Approximately 100,000 acres

ne, won't you? My husband has sent Wilalmette vialey at the present time, results of an investigation just completed by the United States Reclamation Service in co-operation with the grove. She had completely changed, state engineer's office show. A joint The coquettish light-heartedness was report of the inquiry into irrigation gone, leaving her excited and a little and power develpment possibilities of breathless. She glanced uneasily about the Willamette valley was issued this

The survey extended from Canby at the immediate vicinity of Portland.

Suddenly, with a little choking ex- It is pointed out that the water supclamation, she stopped and clung to ply for the proposed irrigation of the her companion's arm. "Miss Smith- valley lands in many cases may be obwhat is that-don't you see-there in tained from wells by pumping. The report declares that the average economic duty of water which seems to be terrified hand. She had recognized indicated for the valley as a whole is Arnaud. He stood in a bright patch eight inches delivered to the land, which the moon threw between two varying with local conditions of soil

Those employed in the survey investigated the water power development possibilities on the north fork of the Santiam river with storage at Marion lake; the upper reaches of the Mc-Kinzie river and the middle fork of the Willamette river.

On the McKinzie river there are two existing plants and at least two new developments proposed, one at Vida and the other between the outlet of Clear lake and the mouth of Smith river, involving the use of Clear lake for regulation of flow.

# Mill Will Reopen.

Hood River - The Stanley-Smith plain, and he has been so strange and Lumber company, which has been delayed in the commencement of opera-She went on alone, walking in the tions at its plant at Green Point, in center of the grove where the light the southwestern part of this county, was strongest and humming softly to because of weather conditions, will herself, like a confident child whose start work in its lumber camp and nomentary fear is passed and forgot- open the mill next Monday. During ten. Colonel Destinn heard her com- the past week, according to Manager ing. He was still seated where Gab- J. E. Robertson, who visited the plant, rielle had left him, smoking tranquilly, a snow of eight inches prevailed in the and the dull glow of his cigarette light. Green Point hills. The Green Point ed up an enigmatical composure, mill will employ about 175 men. It

# Oregon Grange Elects.

Grants Pass - The Oregon State Grange elected officers at its annual convention in progress here, as follows: Master, C. E. Spencer, Oregon City; overseer, C. D. Huffman, La Grande; lecturer, Mrs. H. E. Bond, Eugene; treasurer, H. H. Hirshberg, Independence; secretary, Mary S. Howard; legislative committee, M. M. Burtner, Dufur; James Stewart, Fossil; executive committeeman, B. G. Leedy, Corvallis,