

# A LAND OF LONG SIGHT

Story of How a Thin Atmosphere Was Turned to Advantage

By RALPH POINDEXTER

The thin atmosphere of high altitudes is very deceptive to those who are not used to it. I remember going to Denver some years ago, arriving there in the evening. The next morning I looked through my window and saw the Rocky mountains looming up, as it seemed a few hundred yards away. I remarked their beauty and thought I would like to walk out to them and back before breakfast. When I spoke of this to a resident of the place he said:

"You think those mountains are near by, do you? They're fifteen miles away."

Long before the railroad was built westward from Denver through the mountains a stagecoach one day lumbered up the incline, reached comparatively level ground and finally pulled up at a hotel in Georgetown. A bride and groom, Tom and Mary Atwood, were on the coach, making a wedding trip. Contrary to custom, they had for a traveling companion Anna Thurston, a sister of the bride, several years her junior. During the evening Edwin Chandler, a classmate in college with Atwood, who had gone to Colorado to seek his fortune, called and invited the party to make him a visit in his bungalow on the outskirts of the town.

A conspiracy had been entered into between Tom and Mary Atwood to make a match between Ned Chandler and Anna Thurston. Ned had lived alone in a region where women were scarce. And now he was beside himself at being thrown in intimately with an attractive young lady. But Anna had been used to plenty of men in the east, to say nothing of suitors, and, since Ned had fallen into the uncouth appearance of a prospector, she was not inclined to favor him.

Atwood had had some trouble with a fire eating southerner. I never learned what was at the bottom of it except that immediately after the war Atwood went south to become a planter. There he met his wife. Being forced by the prejudice existing against northerners at that time to leave the country, he had married the girl he loved and brought her way with him. Something that had occurred during this troublous period had excited the animosity of the fire eater, whose name was Markham, and he vowed that the world was not big enough for him and Atwood both to live in.

One morning Mrs. Atwood and her sister, walking together through the town, met Markham. Mrs. Atwood was terror stricken and Miss Thurston naturally much troubled for her sister and her sister's husband. The next day Atwood received a note from Markham stating that he had come to Colorado to kill him and would prefer to do so like a gentleman. If he could not shoot him like a gentleman he would shoot him like a dog.

Atwood naturally took the note to his friend Chandler and sought his advice. Both were desirous of keeping the matter from the two women, but it was impossible. Mrs. Atwood knew that a note had arrived for her husband, was suspicious and would not be satisfied till she had been told the whole story. Then a conference took place between the four friends.

"You needn't worry, Mrs. Atwood," said Chandler. "There's more real justice in a region like this than can be had in the most civilized city in the world."

"Every man is expected to fight his own battles, but where a lady is involved the case is different. Our men have an unlimited reverence for woman. If I were to let it be known that a man had come out here to rob a bride of her husband I could gather a posse at once to run the fellow out of town. Just you and your sister

fection while here, not only to you and those with you, but to my fellow citizens. If I should let anything happen to you they would hold me accountable. I can handle this affair much better without you than with you, and I want you to leave it entirely in my hands."

Atwood demurred for awhile, but finally consented, provided that if there was any serious risk to be taken he was to be permitted to take it himself. This closed the conference, and the two parted.

Chandler went to the hotel, where he asked for Mr. Markham, and when that gentleman was pointed out to him asked for a few moments' private conversation. Markham led him apart from the others, and Chandler said:

"My friend Atwood has received what he considers a challenge from you and has asked me to say to you that he will meet you; but, being the challenged party, he insists upon making the terms. He proposes that, tomorrow morning at 6 o'clock, you leave this hotel and ride down the stage road eastward. He will meet you within a mile or two of this place, probably near the yellow house, just three miles from here. You are to carry one 42 caliber six shooter; he the same. When you meet on the road either or both are at liberty to open fire at will."

Markham pronounced these terms very different from the code to which he had been used to in the south, but they appeared to be fair and he consented to them.

That evening Chandler, Atwood and the ladies spent at the bungalow together. All Chandler said about the affair with Markham was that it was in a fair way of settlement. He proposed cards and appeared to take so great an interest in the game that neither the bride nor her sister suspected that anything of importance was at hand. All went to bed at 11 o'clock.

Long before dawn Chandler went out in his stockings, carrying his boots in his hands, and going to a stable near by, got out a horse, mounted him and took the road to Idaho Springs. He went, however, only as far as the yellow house he had mentioned to Markham, where he left his horse and at 5 o'clock started to walk back to Georgetown.

The mountains inclosing this valley are very high. The moon standing on the meridian had that ghastly hue it takes on when daylight has robbed her of her normal golden color. The air was crisp. "Just the morning for a duel like this," remarked Chandler to himself.

When Markham saw Chandler he was three miles distant. Chandler was of a different build from Atwood and the fire eater thought him some one else.

When a third of the interval between them had been eliminated, Chandler fired a shot to let his enemy know that he was the man to be killed. Markham was surprised. He considered that he had run a great risk in not recognizing the coming man as his enemy, judging Chandler to be about 500 yards from him. He waited till sufficient time had elapsed to draw his enemy within range, then, taking a sure aim, sent a shot. The enemy did not fall. Nor did he open fire. He continued to advance. Markham sent another shot. It produced no effect, having fallen short, though Markham did not know this. He was astounded that though his opponent continued to advance he got no nearer.

What could be the matter? Was his enemy a real man or a phantom?

Presently Chandler raised his weapon and fired. Markham was not yet within range, and Chandler knew it. He sent the shot to start up his enemy. He succeeded. Markham, thinking his antagonist to be within a few hundred feet of him, sent two shots in rapid succession.

Chandler had expended one shot to Markham's four. They were not yet within range, but Chandler raised his revolver and appeared to be taking a deliberate aim. This drew another shot from his enemy.

They were now barely within killing distance. Chandler fired a shot, but it fell a trifle short. Markham emptied his last chamber. The ball struck Chandler's shin, but only bruised it. He was about to fire again when he saw Markham draw another revolver.

Running forward zigzag, Chandler suddenly stood face to face with his enemy, took deliberate aim and shot his man through the heart.

When the story of the fight was told in Georgetown Chandler was upheld as having done his duty as a citizen toward visitors. Atwood complained that Chandler had taken a risk that he had promised he (Atwood) should take if it were to be taken at all. But Chandler averred that with an enemy unused to the Colorado atmosphere there was no risk in the premises.

Miss Thurston saw Mr. Chandler in an entirely different light from before the sailing of her brother-in-law's life. She not only consented to be his wife, but to remain with him in a region which she had found to contain real chivalry.

**Ireland's Big Cavern.**  
A Frenchman made the first complete exploration of one of the largest caverns in the world, that at Mitchelstown, Ireland. The explorer was Martel, who is also famous for his discoveries in the caverns of France. The Mitchelstown cavern is formed in limestone and is remarkable for the number and extent of its connected passages, which when plotted on a chart resemble the streets of a city. The length of the cave is a mile and a quarter, and it contains some animal inhabitants, including a species of spider, which are peculiar to it and have their entire existence within its recesses.—New York Tribune.

**Katner Ambiguous.**  
He-I am older than you think I am. She-Oh, no, you are not!—London Telegraph.

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## SEVERAL BALL PLAYERS BECOME MAGNATES.

Finally Reap the Results of Their Labors on the Diamond.

The day when the baseball player is reaping the fruits of his labor is at hand. In the old days the magnates knew but little baseball, being in the game merely because they had the capital. The ball players were poorly paid, and when they were unable to play they entered other vocations.

It is different now. Not only does the average player receive far more remuneration than in the "good old days," but they are gradually creeping into the financial department of the game and sharing in the proceeds of the game which they helped to build up.

Comiskey, once a first baseman and not a richly salaried one at that, is now a millionaire owner in Chicago.



JOHN M. WARD, PRESIDENT OF THE BOSTON NATIONALS.

Connie Mack, who considered \$2,000 might be good pay when he was catching for Pittsburgh, is part owner of the Philadelphia Athletics. John M. Ward, a star pitcher and infielder, who possibly drew down \$2,400 a year as a player, is now president of the Boston Nationals. James McAleer, after a lifetime spent on the diamond as player and manager, is president of the Boston Americans, while Clark Griffith, who has served in the ranks, is one of the stockholders of the Washington club.

Hughy Jennings, a brilliant infielder and manager, is now one of the owners of the Providence club of the International league. George Tebeau, one of the old Cleveland players, has grown wealthy from his holdings in the American association and Western league.

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## TRANSPORT SENT TO AID AMERICANS

REFUGEES WHO DESIRE TO LEAVE MEXICO WILL BE PICKED UP

## URGENT APPEALS MADE FOR HELP

Bandits And Rebels, It Is Feared, Might Harm Them—State Department Will Take No Chances

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The Army transport Buford will leave San Francisco Sunday night for the west coast of Mexico to pick up any American refugees who may wish to leave the country. The Buford will visit Topolobampo, Altata Mazatlan, in the State of Sinaloa; San Blas, Tepic Manzanillo, in Colima, and Acapulco in Guerrero.

The vessel is sent at the request of the State Department, after urgent appeals from many Americans stranded in the states bordering the Pacific.

Since the rebels began to make headway in their operations along the Pacific Coast, communication has been cut with many interior towns where Americans reside. This has left the State Department without information as to their safety, and this in the face of wanton acts of bandits and organized rebels.

## THE MINISTER'S RESPONSE.

A well known minister of a kirk in Glasgow was one day passing along the high street when he was accosted by a crowd of street gamins, one of whom said mischievously, but with becoming gravity, "D'ye ken, minister, the de'il is dead?" The minister made no immediate response, but on the whole crew reiterating the cry, "The de'il's dead, the de'il's dead!" he turned and, raising his outstretched hands, as if to pronounce a blessing, retorted, "Ach, ye pair iestle faithless bairns!"

## BOULEVARD AND BOUTEVARDE.

Both "esplanade" and "boulevard" are military terms by origin. The original "boulevard" was a bulwark or horizontal part of the rampart, and an "esplanade" was originally the glacis or slope of the counterscarp of a fortified place. A writer 200 years ago noted that the word boulevard was "now chiefly taken for the void space between the glacis of a citadel and the first houses of a town;" hence its extension to other "void spaces" suitable for promenading. The old French "esplanade" was defined by Cotgrave as "a planing, leveling, evening of ways," from Latin "explanare," to smooth or flatten out, whence the English words "explain" and "explanation."

## TWO BAD MOMENTS.

There is only one thing that is said to be worse than being called upon unexpectedly to make an after dinner speech. That is to prepare an after dinner speech and not be asked to deliver it.

## THE CARDINAL'S RED HATS.

To the Countess of Flanders, no tradition has it, the cardinal owes their red hats. She complained to Pope Innocent IV. that in an assemblage she could not distinguish cardinals from abbots and other great personages of the church, so the council of Lyons in 1245 prescribed the red hat to replace the mitre, and red hat it has been ever since. In the constitution of Boniface VIII. it was enacted that cardinals should wear robes of royal purple, but since 1469 red robes have been worn, and the purple usually appears only at Lent and Advent, when cardinals can be distinguished from bishops by the red skull cap, biretta and stockings.—New York Sun.

At the age of two years the dog at this picture; at fifteen it is getting old; beyond twenty it seldom lives.

## MYERS FAMILY HOLDS REUNION

A family reunion, descendants of the late Abraham Myers, who arrived in Kentucky from Germany many years ago, was held at the Woodmen Hall Sunday, April 28, when about 110 members of the families, the late descendants of Mr. Myers were in attendance, and proved a most delightful affair.

This was a "get-together" of the descendants to arrange for the first annual reunion, which will be held in Oregon City September 15, 1912, at which time there will be many more of the descendants in attendance. The great grandchildren of Abraham Myers are the late John Myers, well known in this city as well as in Portland as "Honest John," a former resident of Oregon City, who arrived in California from Missouri in the year of 1852, coming to Oregon in the year of 1859; W. H. H. Myers, who came from Missouri in 1853; Clay, Mrs. Anne Guerin, William, Mary Wright, Mrs. Myers Green Ware W. W. J. D. Myers coming in 1856 across the plains by ox team. The families of these were in attendance Sunday. The Green family as well as the Myers family was well represented at this gathering. Harmon Green, brother-in-law of the late John Myers, his wife, deceased, being Mr. Myers' sister, was in attendance, as well as his children and their children. Mr. Green and wife came to Oregon in 1870.

The day's program opened with an address of welcome, this being by William W. Myers, and was followed by the invocation by Mrs. Sarah Ware, after which all sat down to a bountiful luncheon, the toastmaster being Clay Myers, of Portland. There were four long tables for the guests, and prettily decorated with dogwood blossoms and ferns to correspond with the decorations of the banquet room. Presiding over the banquet were Mrs. E. L. Shaw, Mrs. Robert Beattie, Miss Ethel Green, of Oregon City, Mrs. Harry Warren, of Portland. During the banquet an organization was effected, and election of officers made. The officers, who are to serve for the ensuing year are, President, W. W. Myers, of Oregon City; vice-presidents, Mrs. Sarah Ware, of Oregon City, Mrs. Anne Guerin, of Portland, W. H. H. Myers, of Portland; J. D. Myers, of Coquille, Oregon; Mrs. Mary Wright; Secretary, Clay Myers, of Portland; assistant secretary, Mrs. Kate Fanno, of Portland; Judge Robert Beattie, of Oregon City, treasurer.

The committee for arrangements for the September banquet and reunion is composed of Mrs. Harry Warren, of Portland, chairman; Mrs. E. L. Shaw, Mrs. John V. Green, of Oregon City; refreshments, Mrs. Mary Green, Miss Ethel Green, Mrs. Eva May, Mrs. M. P. Chapman, Mrs. Thomas Myers, of Oregon City.

The afternoon was devoted to speech making and singing, and before the departure for their home all joined hands in singing "God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again."

The following are the children of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Myers, who were in attendance at this gathering: Mrs. Martha Annie Fairweather, of Tacoma, Wash.; Mrs. Eva Scott Williams, of Oregon City; Mrs. Callie Bell Beattie, Oregon City; Joseph Robert Myers, Oregon City; Mrs. Sarah Francis Hilden, of Tacoma, Wash.; Mrs. Minnie Myers Leichtwies, Clatsop County; Mrs. Grace Edith Selinger; John William Myers, Portland; Mrs. Inez Mabel Cook, Portland; James Melburn Myers, Lebanon. The grandchildren are Mrs. Eva Cook, Portland; Allen Myers Fairweather, John Fairweather, Francis Fairweather, of Tacoma, Wash.; Charles Fountain Beattie, Beattie, Ianora Little Beattie, Alfred William Beattie, Oregon City; Mrs. Jane Myers, Fairfax, M. Myers, John Myers, Annie Marie Myers, Lee Allen Myers, of Oregon City; Mar-

garet Myers Leichtwies, of Clatsop.

Joseph Claude Selinger, James Melburn Selinger, Ambrose Selinger, Edith Bernice Selinger, of Portland; Frances Hilden, Fremont; Holden, Aaron Myers Holden of Tacoma, Wash.; Ruth Jane Cook, of Portland. The great grandchildren are Wesley Cook and Lee Cook of Portland, W. W. Myers, brother of the late John Myers, with his wife, F. A. Myers, and their children, Mrs. Lottie Dillen, Mrs. W. C. Green, Oregon City; Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Green, Lebanon; Mr. and Mrs. John Green, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Chapman, Oregon City; Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Green, of Idaho; their children, Addie Hughes Osborne, and Mabel Green of Lebanon; Melville Green, of Portland; great granddaughter Margaret Green, of Oregon City.

The following are the descendants of Mrs. Sarah Myers-Green-Ware, who were in attendance, and who is a sister of the late John Myers: Mrs. Eva May, of Oregon City; Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Green, of West Oregon City; Mr. and Mrs. John V. Green, of Oregon City; S. R. Green, of Oregon City; Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Shaw, of Oregon City, Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Ware, Elma, Wash.; Mrs. A. J. Clarence Hand, Wash.; Mrs. and Mrs. Robert, Genieve, Anie, Everett, Gwilleen and Glady Green, Oregon City; Lillie, Clarence, Ralph, Genevieve and Clara Green Oregon City; Miss Ethel Green, Mrs. Lois Tidd, Robert, Mary, Laura, and Helen Green, Oregon City; Miss Sedonia Shaw, and Virginia Shaw, Oregon City; Marie, Ray, Franklin Ware, Eastern Washington; Hazel, Maxwell, Evelyn and Clara Hand, Lolla and Baby Wiley, Eastern Washington; great grandchildren, Margaret Green, Evelyn May, Oregon City; Edith, daughter of James and Annie Talbot, Portland; Rose May Green, Portland; Clemoth Tidd, Oregon City.

The descendants of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Myers in attendance Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Warren, Harry Myers, Norman Myers and Winifred Myers, of Portland; their grand children, Clay and Winifred Warren, Eugene, and Eugene, Robert and Clay Myers of Portland.

## FLAGGED TRAIN WITH SHIRT.

Tearing his shirt from his back an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck, but H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., once prevented a wreck with Electric Bitters. "I was in a terrible plight when I began to use them," he writes, "my stomach, head, back and kidneys were all badly affected and my liver was in bad condition, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." A trial will convince you of their matchless merit for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Price 50 cents at all druggists.

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