### OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1915.

alarm.

emoke



the output of the Hercules Powder company and of the Standard Oil comp pany to the east. News of the finding was conveyed at more to officials of the Southern Pacific and to Sheriff Veale, of Contra Costa county, at Martinez, who combined in the formation of parties of officers who began a search of the region for simi-nar packages, which, it was feared inght have been placed under others of the numerous bridges and cuivers. In the opinion of Prindeville and Sheriff Veale, the dynamite was placed under the bridge by some person de strous of impeding the progress of was numitions, which, it is said, are shipped over the main line in large quantities.

over the main line in large quantities.

According to a wharfinger, two men came to the wharf in an autombile. One of them departed and soon returned with three other men, who were carrying a trunk. He asked them what they were about and was ordered away from the automobile.

One of the men, he said, had asked him the way to the Hercules Powder company's plant. He at once reported the incident to Sheriff Veale, who in turn notified the United States author-11100.

SAN FRANCISCO GIVES **CONVENTION FIGHT** 

-REAL FIGHT FOR REPUBLICAN was wholly unafraid. MEETING WILL BE BETWEEN ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13 .- San Francisco and Philadelphia, it was learned lous though it was, it still was a comfrom an reliable source here this after- mand, "Beast, you've got them down. noon, soon will wthdraw as candidates Seize the foremost spike and run them for the Republican national convention. through. Be quick."

A real fight for the convention will The Brute heard his master's voice. then be staged between Chicago and and immediately obeyed. He stooped, | the terrific grip of the Brute upon him.

rate ships. It became clear then to Hernandez that the party on the beach -the small company of campibals that had surrounded him and his companton, were merely a side tasue. Here

sign.

"Look-see," he signed. The Brote followed, staring, mildly wondering. alarm, possibly-perhaps not wondering at all.

The leader led the way to a rule hut, larger than the rest, and grotesquely daubed with clay. In front of this he paused and chanted some weird song. A figure, huge and unwieldy, appeared in the doorway. Huge and unwickly as he was he was a pygmy compared with the hig Brute. Ho

looked it, every inch. He was the greasiest, the dirtiest, of all the greasy, dirty crew. In his right hand he held a bone. Now and then he gnawed upon it-now and then he used it as a scepter. He extended it and touched the approaching native on the forehead. The latter bowedthen turned and pointed at the Brute.

"This," he jabbered in his native Longue, "is a god, and risen from the sea. He is hungry. He would eat.

his face. He called to all the multitude, and bade them do likewise. Then he remembered. He rose and signed to the Brute.

god would eat."

tively. He smiled.

chief, "let us therefore eat." He cast from him the hone he had een holding. He made another sign. The Brute glanced to one side. There upon the ground, wild eyed with fright, lay three human beings.

when something happened.

and arms he scattered them right

back the angry mob while the three captives trotted nimbly off into the nearby jungle.

He might, indeed, have brained the Brute with his club had he not felt

Then the leader of the beach band

"He has his own cantive." he whis-

pered to the chief, "see, yonder. He

brought him with him, out of the sea."

order. A dozen more braves sprang

toward Hernandez and bore him to the

chief. The chief pointed toward the

poles and the green vines lying torn

upon the ground. In an instant, Her-

nandez lay prostrate-in another in-

stant half his clothes were torn from

"Beast," he shricked, "save me

The Brute saved him. He charged

kicked and clutched and clawed at the

little nucleus of savages. They fell

back before him as before a whirlwind

Again, murmurs. But again the

"He is his own captive," said the

piece of vine-a stinging, snakelike bushes

whip-swishing down upon the head

The Brute cowered, cringed, whim

chief to his followers, "let him do as

tore Hernandez from their grasp.

-they were stunned.

his back.

Reast."

himself.

he will."

not slow to act.

wristlets from my hands."

and shoulders of the Brute.

stepped forward and saluted.

CHAPTER LVI. restrained him, keeping his finger on his lips. 5. O. S. on Land and Sea.

"Me," signed Hernandes, "follow me, Neal, from quits another portion of Do what I do." the beach, scanned the horizon with For one instant he looked about him.

to advance alone. The chief obeyed.

Hernandes and the chief darted be-

hind the trunks of two separate trees.

Herrandez pointed toward the beach.

"White meat, you old gourmand,"

whispered Hernandez, "white meat.

Down on the beach, busying them-

selves about their self-appointed tasks,

were Annette and her foster mother.

outcast, sitting, brooding by herself.

said to himself. Then he nodded to

both hands several times. The chief

Hornandes and the chief wriggled

Annetto's party suddenly made up

"When Neal comes-" said Annette.

"Right," said a sailor, "we'll put it

He glanced casually toward the

with an oath he sprang to his feet.

"Boys," he cried aloud, feeling for

weapon, "we're in for it. Women in

The other sallors, with the swiftness

With the yell of a thousand demons.

up to him.

"We need four to one, at least." he

He beckoned to two of his

Hernandez counted the men.

Åt.

back-looked down.

AWRY

Dut

eat.

feet of the Brute.

vacant smile of his.

he fire gain headway.

about her-touched her.

her well upon the shore.

Neal, "where are-

god man could look upon her.

outhed and smacked his lips.

"All-all will est," cried the chief in

Down on the beach, two merry men

eaped out of a lifeboat and drew

"The gang-" began the mate. Then

'What's happened," stammered

He said no more. By this time they

were standing on the blackened em-

bers of a scattered fire-by the rude

hut shattered and broken-and by two

or three red splotches that stained the

Neal, his face gone white with ter

ror, clutched the mate by the arm.

"Blood," he gasped. "blood. Whose

Then the two men-only two-still

side by side, sped on toward the jun-

gle. The footprints led that way. At

the grove of palms they stopped. They

"Here." cried Neal, darting forward,

a bit of Annette's dress. Come on."

white mand and soaked IL.

blood? You tell me that."

glanced about uncertainly.

he stopped. With a wild yell he dart-

ed up the beach, Neal by his side.

triumph. "This white girl first."

The object was a skull,

getting his bearings. Then he started whisper For many minutes the party

He shook his head. The horizon line was clear-there was no hint of skitted the edge of the jungle, never once showing itself, and moving al-He turned to the first mate of the ways silently as the grave itself.

wrecked truit steamer that lay strandlength Hernandes once more halteded on the roofs. We've got to get word to the Mis-Talms.

souri, somehow," he said, "beside, we've left Annette and my mother starving back there. Lot's roturn," Neal found his mother and Annette

where he had left them. Cocosnuts and clams, hurriedly gathered, supplied them with a satisfactory meal

Neal stretched his arms. "I nev-And very tender." er can think upon an empty stomach," was a city-here a multitude. He had he remarked, "so I'm just beginning little time, however, for reflection. He to dope things out. Look at friend was flung violently to the ground. The sca," he exclaimed, "she's like a millleader of the little band touched the pond. The tide's out. There's not a There were several members of the Brute upon the breast and made a wave splashes over the wreck. I'm fruit steamer's crew-all white. There was Incz Castro-also white-but an off."

"Where to?" queried his mother in

"I'm going to row over to the wreck and help myself-to some S. O S.' the chief and held up the fingers of He strode to the water's edge. He beckoned to the first mate.

understood. He was a warrior. He In another moment they were know that much safety lay in numinunched and pulling with even, steady bors. strokes toward the wreck beyond. men and gave them orders. They crept They made fast the boat, shipped back, silently through the trail. their cars and clambered up the side of the almost submerged fruit steamback into the undergrowth and then sat down to walt.

"Good," said Neal, "the wireless com is intact" He sent out his call-cast it to the

its mind to decamp. The discovery of the skull upon the beach was a disfour winds-his messonger, seeking turbing fact. everywhere for the Missouri. On the Missouri the wireless opera-

tor got it-feebly at first. "S. O. S." clamored Neal, "Who are you?" queried the battle-

grove of palms, this sailor. Then ship Neal told him.

"All right," said the Missouri, "we'll be there in three shakes of a lamb's. the shed. Look, here they come." tall." Or words to that effect.

On shore, meantime, Annette, the of seamen in a sudden squall, were wanderlust ever strong within her, hadupon their feet, each with a weapon in wandered up the beach and out of his hand. They forced the women sight. The solitude was appalling, but into the hut and formed a circle, not unpleasant. guarding it. And then broke the

Tripping along gayly, she had stumstorm. bled over something half hidden by the sand. Her firm step had loosened the black man-eaters were upon them. it-but it had nearly sent her sprawl-

One warrior seized Inez in his grasp, ing. She drew back, regarding the and with a cry of triumph darted with

Then he realized-once more-that the Brute was not a mere man, after all. There was a wild clamor, but the chief stilled it with uplifted hand. "Beast," He Shrieked, "Save Me, Beast!"

"Careful," he said, "we know not struggling with her captors, Anto to stumbled on blindly through the whom we may meet. Careful. Coma jungle. Behind her she heard the mut- We're safe."

Back before the fire, two men fought, tered oaths of the male members of her party. Just once she heard a back to back. One was Neal-and one the mate. They fought like tigers-"Don't toil the woman-for God's for a moment, but not more. Twenty sake don't tell the women. They'll be to one the man-eaters huried them-

solves upon two white men and bore knowing, mon enough." At that moment there was a distant them, senseless, to the ground. shout that grew stronger and stronger. The Brute meanwhile, was gasing this time on the edge of a grove of The cannital crew answered it-it relwildly all about him-looking for his

Holding his cannibal crew licked back and forth. Then in the master and looking in vala. Buddenly, back, Hernandes beckoned to the chief | near distance Annette heard the breakhe of all men, saw the exit of Hering of bodies through the undergrowth | nandes-saw him steal away. At first With the swiftness of two savages, and a fresh crowd of savages aphe may have been impelled to follow--for he started off. But a close obpeared, yeiling like mad. This new server might have noted an expression crowd setzed Annette and swung her to their shoulders, and with her, ran of relief cross his countenance, for he through the undergrowth like deer. sank back once more upon his seat And then-they dashed into the and watched the fight. clearing They darted across the open

He even laughed-to him it seemed space, still with Annette in their like a new game. A fight was child's clutches-and taid her down before the play to the Brute. Hut when the unfirute-who still sat on his crude dais. conscious forms of Neal and the mate staring, always staring into space. were borne away, he seemed alarmed. Annette struggled to her feet and He started once more to his feet.

looked wildly about her. Her foot "Eye-yah." cried the chief to his foltouched something and she started lowers, "the white god hungers. On with the feast."

Once more the bearers seized An-Annette shrieked in terror-she nette-still lashed firmly to the pols. tried to hide her face but could not. Then for the first time the lirute real-She saw the fire-she looked into laed that something was wrong-that the eyes of her fellow captives. Upon here was horror. their foreheads sweat stood out in

He darted into the midst of the warbeads-cold sweat, the sweat of fear. riors and swung his arms.

She asked a question of them with "No-no," he cried.

her eyes, but they turned their heads But the mere word of a god could never stop them now. They were hun-Then, understanding at last, Annette gry-they had fought for spolls and swooned-slumped into a heap at the the spoils were theirs. They shoul-

dered him aside, and went on. The firute staring, always staring, They didn't got far. The lirute was rose to his feet. He stooped down. freah-he had been resting. With one before he could touch the girl. fell swoop he once more charged upon the chief intervened. The chief himthem, and tore them -broke them with self lifted her, and held her where the his hands, broke their backs across his 110 knees-cracked their skulls with a single blow. He swept them all before And the Brute, recognizing Annotte, him, carrying the fight across the

nodded his head and smiled with that clearing. He seized one of the long poles and mowed them down like "Eye-yah," yelled the multitude of grain. savages, "the god is hungry-he will

He was more than one man-he was But he was only ten-no ten. more.

Meantime, Neal's captors, deter-He made another sign, and a dozen mined on a little private vengeance. savages broke away and came back had trussed him up, or tried to. But with huge logs, which they swung inthat tough young man, having partialto the dying fire, sending its sparks ly revived, permitted his captors-high into the air. They selzed one there were but two-to go just so far. of the long pales, and tied Annette to Then he came to life, and applied the it-tied her with green, strong vines. gentle art of jiu jitau to each of them They waited for a moment to let in turn. It was effective-and bone breaking. They clustered round her, danced

Then Neal saw-and his heart caped. Anneite for the moment was descried. The fight was centered on the Brute. Neal sprang to Annette. and with deft fingers loosed her bonds. He lifted her gently to his shoulder and started off.

He was too late. For the fight with the Brute was over. For one instant the lirute had left open a vulnerable point-his defense had failed. With a mighty swung of a mighty war club, one of his antagonists dealt him a swinging, deadly blow upon the head. The Brute fell like a log.

Then somebody saw Neal and Annette.

Like a tidal wave, the whole crowd surged back to their fair victim.

Neal, surrounded, dropped Annette to the ground and held his hands high in air.

"God help us-help us," he cried in desperate need. At that moment there was a ringing

volley of rifle shots. A dozen savages fell dead. The rest turned to face another foe-a new kind. Out

With a wild shout the savage crew

turned and fled-fled in vain, each pur-

sued by a man in uniform, each out-

And when the squad had finished,

Neal saluted the officer in charge,

there was no village-and no villagers.

and apologized. "Wasn't my business

to give orders, sir," be smiled, "but if

The officer saluted in his turn.

'Don't worry, son," he said, "you'll be

in my place if you keep on fighting

like that-you'll keep going up-and

matched by one man.

you'd been in my place. .

# WHITE GODS CHAPTER LV. Anthropophagi.

'Look-see," whimpered this crowd

The Brute, save for the slight weavside, stood quiet and impassive. He

resourceful-he knew his power.

"Beast," he whispered-and tremu-

"Eye-yah!" There was an ejacula-

tion of wonder-of brute applause for

The erstwhile possessor of the spear

-as ugly-faced an individual as ever

"Follow him, Beast," cried Hernan-

dez a bit impatiently, "nothing can

For the first time the Brute seemed

conscious of his master's presence. He

turned and faced Hernandez. He

guttural accents and primitive tongue,

look-see. This man is his captive.

The leader pointed to the manacled

hands of Hernandez. He made a sign

-a sign immediately obeyed. A dozen

The god is hungry. He would eat."

"Look-see," said the leader, in his

ed toward the jungle.

grunted in uncertainty.

harm us now."

and stooping, wrenched from the fore-

A white face-a white beard! Potent factors even with a savage tribe. The man-eaters of this South Pacific island, cringed in terror before the blank and staring eyes of the big firute

THIRTEENTH INSTALLMENT

His blank and staring eyes! They, too, had their weird effect.

of latter-day cannibals, the one to the other, "he sees across the world-he talks with spirits-he is a god!"

ing of his massive figure from side to and left.

Hehind him, however, crouched another figure that told another story. Hernandez, his hands still manacled, trembled with fear. But he was still

The chief stared at him astounded.

The chief in turn threw himself upon "He is hungry," he repeated. "The Then he led the way to the Lre.

The Brute stared at it contempla-"The god is pleased," exclaimed the

Upon one of these miserable victims a dozen men now pounced. They lifted him, writhing, into the air, and started toward the flames. They were about to fling him across the flames

The Brute understood. With one bound he was upon them, and with wide sweeps of his powerful hands

There was a wild murmur against this outrage-a sudden handling of spears and stone heads, but the Brute never heeded the outcry. Instead he calmly stooped over each victim, one by one, and tore the bonds of each apart, and set them free. He held

was a chief, this man, and he er.

St. Louis

It was reported that the San Fran- most naked figure the deadly weapon cisco delegation would go over to Chi- that the latter held within his grasp. cago on the second ballot.

It was relinquished without a struggle. Latest developments today indicate its former possessor stretched himself the Republicans will not make direct full upon the ground, waiting the death advances to Colonel Theodore Roose- thrust. His savage companions drew velt and the Progressive party. In- back upon their haunches, their eyes stead they will lie low, hoping the Pro- glowing with religious fervor. gressives will initiate negotiations for "A sacrifice," they cried, "a sacriconsolidation. fice."

William Barnes Jr., Republican na- But there was no sacrifice. Instead, tional committeeman from New York, the Brute merely held the spear aloft today denied the report that Roosevelt for a moment-held it in the air with will head the New York delegation to both his hands. Then he brought it the national convention. Barnes' well- crushing down across his knee, and known enmity to the colonel, however, broke it clean in twain. lessens the force of this denial somewhat.

Consensus of opinion is that Roose- brute strength. velt's path will be made as smooth as possible, if he desires to return to the Republican fold. An agreement to ate a pound of human fiesh-touched avoid saying or doing anything calcu- the Brute upon the shoulder and pointlated to anger the colonel is apparent.

## ONE OREGONIAN RICH

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13 .- The richest person in Oregon has an annual income of from \$300,000 to \$400,000, one other individual has an income of from \$150,000 to \$200,000, five have incomes between \$75,000 and \$100,000, 10 with incomes from \$50,000 to \$75,000, and 10 between \$40,000 and \$50,000.

#### VERDICT FOR COLD UPHELD

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13 .- The supreme court today affirmed a \$15,000 judgment for the heirs of J. T. Bigger, changing cars at Longview, Tex., took cold and died.

MANY SALOONS TO CLOSE

ABERDEEN, Wash., Dec. 11 .- Yes terday's decision upholding the dry law will result in the closing here on January 1 of a brewery and 36 saloons.

輸

No. R. Bake



CHAMBERLAIN ANNOUNCES AN OTHER MEASURE, DIFFERENT FROM GARRISON'S PLAN.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9 .- The first

James Hay, chairman of the house

It is expected that the Republican officers and men.

ings will commence on Tuesday. Then engineers,

committee on military affairs.

blacks sprang forward, seized Herwho was caught in a cloudburst while nandez and gwung his body to their shoulders. Then at another word of command, they started off, jog trot toward the jungle. Hernandez struggled like a maniac, but to no purpose. Then he yelled:

"Follow, Beast, follow," he cried. Save me. Come." The Brute followed, wondering. Not

for one instant did he suspect the man-eaters had sinister designs upon his master.

Finally they entered a wide clearing. In the middle of this clearing was a village of straggling huts and tents. It was a ghastly village-an it were skulls and bones enough to

#### pered. Hernandez folded his arms, stared sternly at the Brute for one swift instant, and then turned and met the glances of the chief and all his tribe.

The chief was startled. He plucked ill-smelling village. Scattered about his lieutenant by the arm. "Look," said the chief, "the big man furnish Jolly Rogers to a hundred pi- is a god, but this is his master."

object in affright. Then she turned her toward the jungle. A sallor who and darted back toward safety at full followed was stricken down. But it speed. Arrived at the little camp she was Hernandez who stopped the capclutched frantically at the arm of one tor. He darted after him and caught The chief understood. He gave ap of the crew. him by the arm.

"A human skull," she gasped. "back there. I saw it, buried in the sand." that spelled fury, "back there. This woman belongs to me."

CHAPTER LVII.

Safety First.

Not for one instant dld Hernandez lose the advantage that he had already gained. first.' With audacity that belonged only

to him, he led the Brute to the chief's nandez toward an opening between the own throne-a rude affair composed of into their midst like a raging bull-he trees. a rough seat under overhanging bow-The Brute snarled in his throat-he ers. rigid with terror, "its horrible, hor-

"Go-sit," he exclaimed to the Brute. rible, horrible." He enforced the command with a shower of blows. The Brute obeyed. Hernandez, she stumbled blindly 'Hungry," said the eye and hand through the jungle-in the midst of of Hernandez, to the chief. "the god

a howling, panting mob of half-naked murmurs were silenced by the chief still hungry-and the master of god. warriors. The warriors were the vicvery, very hungry, still." tors. And they bore with them the The chief spread his hand. He pointspoils-two women, still alive, a small

ed toward the jungle whence had sped squad of torn and battered sailors, and the several captives unbound by the Brute

Hernandez, once upon his feet, was Hernandez smiled-a deadly, wickod "Quick," he said to the Brute, "get #mile.

"Beast," he exclaimed, "stay where a stone-two stones. Knock these you are." He beckoned to the chief. "You come with me," he signed.

He held out his manacled wrists-The chief nodded, beckoned to a the Brute understood, and obeyed. With his two hands free, Hernandez' number of his bodyguard, and folbrain was working once again. Quick lowed Hernandez through the jungle. as a flash he stooped and picked up a At a knoll on its outskirts Hernandez

short piece of twisted vine. Raising held his fingers to his lips. Then he safety first." his hand high in air, he brought this pushed the chief's head through the

"Look," he said, enforcing the command The chief looked. He looked far out across the placid waters of the Pacific, and there he saw a wreck.

"Um-m!" exclaimed the chief, amacking his lips. "Ah," laughed Hernandez to him-

self, "you know what that means all right.' The chief started through the bushes | ing them, they never once supposed

It was easy now, following this trail. But ever and anon Neal glanced at his comrade. "Whose blood?" he demanded. "tell

me that. And the two men-only two-went on.

"Back," he ordered, with a sign look.

"Senorita," said Hernandez suavely, bearing her to a place of comparative ly bound, lay the form of Annette. security, "let us be noncombatants for once. Get others working for you, is bound my motto. As for us, why-safety

Inez shivered. She dragged Herhe charged into the gang at the other "Look, look," she cried, her face

Neal revived Annette-no very difficult task, for Annette Ilington had inherited from some source remarkable strength and endurance and wonderful nerve. He found his mother still insensible, but suffering only from

"Come on," he cried, "the whole bunch of you. Come on. Over in a hut, crouched and cower-

ing, was Inez Castro-watching with eyes wide with fear.

"Hernandoz," she shrieked, "Her andez-here." Hernandez crept toward her. "You

re right, Senorita," he said, his breath coming and going, his heart beating like a trip hastmer with excitement. you are right. It is not in our hands. Now is our good time. Let us get away.

and bowled defiance.

"Horrible," cried Inez "Therefore-away," went on Her nandez leading her by the hand. "away from here-and to our fortune.

Lost Inle." CHAPTER LVIII. "Horrible," repeated Inez, holding her hand across her face.

The Feast.

"Ah," said Hernandez, now dragging Secause Annette Ilington and her her with him, a bit roughly, "but they foster mother had ever lived in the are all accounted for-except the boat. vicinity of New York-because they And the boat is on the sands. Comehad always been within the newspayou come with me." per zone-because they had enjoyed Almost lifting her from the ground the advantage of telephone, and motor

the luxury and civilization surroundat breakneck speed-but Hernandez that man-eating savages still existed.

he darted with her across the open car, and motion picture-because of all space, unnoted by any of the savage crew and safely reached the jungle trail. Reaching it, he put his hand upon his lips.

bushes sprang a squad of marines from the Missouri. They had landed in response to Neal's wireless. They had struck the trail. They had arrived-

just in the nick of time. "Pick your man," cried Neal, "fire-

At last, guided now by shouts and cries of triumph, they reached the

clearing and peered across it. "My God," cried Neal aloud, "look

Two savages-two at first and then a dozen-had seized the long pole and had begun to swing it out across the fire. Upon it, limp, unconscious, tight-Neal was across the clearing in a

Like a maniac, Neal charged into the group of warriors who held one end of the long pole and stripped them from it. With the same fearful energy

up." end and knocked them down. Then, bestriding the prostrate form of Annette-and he knew not whether she was alive or dead-he squared himself

ah.

the shock. "It's a good thing." Annette whia

pered to him, "that she didn't see it all."

Neal clenched his hands. "It's a bad thing any of us saw it," he exclaimed, "somebody's got to pay for this-somebody's got to pay."

With Annette clinging to him he strode over to a group of seamen who clustered about an object on the ground. The lieutenant was bending over the Brute.

"He still lives," said the lieutenant. "he may pull through-but that's not saying much."

Annette kneeled down by the figure of the Brute. "He must live," she murmured, "he's saved my life-not once but many times."

In a small boat out at sea-a boat set with an improvised sail, Hernandez and inez Castro glided over the surface of a placid ocean.

"On-to Lost Isle," cried Hernandez in glee.

inez stared, motionless, expression less, into space.

"Horrible," she moaned dully, "hor rible. Oh. God." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

## THIS STORY IS REPRODUCED IN FILM AT THE GRAND THEATRE EVERY WEDNESDAY

the measure will be introduced as the! committee's collective thought.

lery and four aero squadrons. The act, which is entitled, "An act,

national preparedness bill creating a to increase the military efficiency of as asked by President Wilson, to be colonel in the continental army to be new regular army for defense has been the military establishment of the Uni- raised in three installments of 133,000 confirmed by the senate. virtually completed by Representative ted States," provides as follows: men each year,

Increase in the regular army from The terms of enlistment in the con-

members of the committee will arrive Six, instead of four, additional regilar reserve. here Saturday, that Hay will call a ments of field and artillery and 12, in-Organization of the infantry to its this one does not follow Secretary of

tion of the 10 additional infantry regi- army.

The president to appoint all officers A continental army of 400,000 men, but those above the rang of lieutenant-

Federal pay for organized militia. Senator Chamberiain, chairman of tics of the state, was accidentally shot 108,000 officers and enlisted to 141,844 tinental army to be six years, three the state committee on military affairs, and killed this morning while closing

with the colors and three in the regu- this afternoon announced that another a gate on his farm in Polk county, a army bill was being prepared but that mile west of Salem.

FORMER WARDEN KILLED SALEM, Ore., Dec. 13 .- Henry B. and the trigger caught on a projection tion. Bornhy, warden of the state peniten- on the lower part of the gate.

Lord and prominent in Republican poli-

loose and was evidently closing the this afternoon. They accepted it and gate when his shotgun dropped down, appointed Frank Hennessy to the post-

Within the next few days District Attorney Evans will present all of the facts of the case to the grand jury.

COURT CLERK SHORT IN FUNDS County Auditor Martin has already

completed checking of Willey's ac-.PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 13 .- George counts and his figures are in the hands L. Willey, clerk of the district court, of Evans. All of the shortage has been

Brophy had gone to the pasture with who confessed to shortage in his ac- made good by Willey's bondsmen, to meeting Monday, and that public hear- stead of 15, additional companies of maximum strength, but no authoriza- War Garrison's plan for a continental a cow and took his shotgun along to counts amounting to \$2551, turned in whom Willey has turned over his propshoot ducks. He had turned the cow his resignation to the district judges erty.

Fifty-two companies of coast artil- ments asked for by the president. tiary from 1895 to 1899, under Governor

Hernandez shrugged his shoulders. Its out of my hands," he said, "but I've got to see it through. I've got to

A short time later, by the side of

know what happens. I've got to be there-or else they'll get me too. We'll be lucky to escape. But we'll escape, you and I, never fear. I've arranged for it. I've arranged for-

a few slient figures-slient forever. "What are they going to do?" walled Inez