

NORTHWEST HELD IN GRIP SEVERE WIND, RAINSTORM

BAY CITY HAS 89 MILE GALE AND FALLS CITY DAM IS SWEEPED OUT.

LANDSLIDE NEAR OREGON CITY HOLDS UP W. V. S. TRAIN 4 HOURS

Cars Scheduled to Leave at 6:30. Depart at 11:12—Track Passable, But Much Work Remains to Be Done Where Slide Occurred.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 21.—High winds, accompanied by a driving rain, which has swept the Pacific northwest for the last three days, and yesterday and today attained destructive heights, promises to subside tomorrow.

A brief review of the damage done by the storm follows:

Ray City, Ore.—Eighty-mile gale with thunder and lightning accompaniment does considerable damage.

Cottage Grove, Ore.—Lighting system put out of commission by storm.

Freewater, Ore.—Two inches of snow falls on level and four feet in hills.

Falls City—Dam of power company swept out, but water high enough to generate current.

Hood River—Dam at Hood River to protect spawning fish, worth \$1500, washed out.

Seattle—Transcontinental trains delayed and snowed in Cascades destroyed by slides.

La Grande—Portland auto party caught in blizzard crossing mountains.

Kelso—Cowlitz streams overflow and bridges washed out.

Vancouver, Wash.—Rainfall for day 2.24 inches.

Tacoma—Gale of 40 miles damages railroads and telephone system.

Chehalis—Streets flooded and farmers worried about livestock.

Cascade Locks—Record rainfall of four inches reported.

A landslide near the city limits at 6 o'clock Tuesday night tied up the Willamette Valley Southern until 11:12 and the train due to leave for Molalla at 6:30 was unable to get out of Oregon City until after 11.

The slide was not serious although more difficult to remove than first supposed because of the extreme softness of the dirt. As fast as the rains were uncovered, more mud slid onto the track. However, soon after 11 o'clock the rails were uncovered enough so that the Molalla train could leave.

About a dozen passengers waited in the coaches until the line was opened, and the power, which is unusually shut off about 7 o'clock, was kept on until the train reached its destination.

The earth slid near Kansas City where the road winds along the side-hill above Abernathy. Much work remains to be done where the slide occurred, as only the rails have been uncovered.

This is the second time the Willamette Valley Southern has been tied up by a storm this winter. About a month ago a tree fell across the power line from river mill and stalled several trains but only for a few hours.

PORTLAND TEACHER WINS

SALEM, Ore., Dec. 21.—Declaring that marriage of itself does not furnish reasonable cause for dismissal of a teacher, the supreme court today affirmed the action of Circuit Judge Morrow, of Multnomah county, in issuing a writ of mandamus for the Portland school board to reinstate Mrs. Maude L. Richards, whom it dismissed from the teaching staff because of her marriage. The opinion was written by Justice Harris.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Real estate transfers were filed with Recorder Dedman Thursday as follows: V. M. C. Silva et ux to Charles H. Thompson, 80.55 acres in section 21, township 2 south, range 3 east of the Willamette meridian; \$10.

Joseph A. Strowbridge Estate company to Matilda Bengtson, 42.87 acres in sections 4 and 33, townships 2 and 3, south, range 3 east of the Willamette meridian; \$1.

C. H. Dye et ux to Frances Welsh, lot 6, block 4, Mt. Hood addition to Oregon City; \$5.

Oregon Iron & Steel company to Clackamas county, roadways through blocks 91 and 92, Lake View Village; \$1.

The following are the real estate transfers that were filed in the office of the county recorder Friday:

H. L. Spahr, Flora Brier and J. M. Brier to Mary L. Warnock, 39.72 acres in section 2, township 5 south, range 1 east; \$100.

H. L. Spahr, Mary L. Warnock, Clara Warnock to Flora Brier, 4.05 acres in section 2, township 5 south, range 1 east; \$100.

Northwestern Trust company to Thomas Adkins, lots 5, 6, 7 in Barwell Park; \$10.

Neal of the Navy WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelée... Neal of the Navy... Synopsis text describing the plot.

FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT "THE GREAT GOAL"

CHAPTER LIX.

Who Am I? In the sick bay of the battleship Missouri an anxious little group...

CHAPTER LX.

Quicksilver. Out of the sea at sunset, bearing in his arms a burden, staggering upon the shore of the Lost Isle of Cinnabar...

CHAPTER LXI.

Cutthroats. As the keel of the Missouri's launch grated against the sand, Annette...

CHAPTER LXII.

Onslaught. On the chief's part it was a horrible...

Hernandez drew a deep breath of satisfaction. "This is the life," he said to himself...

In an instant he was surrounded by a motley crew of men—men strange, weird—men whose faces were overgrown with a rank, untrimmed crop of hair and beard...

"What's this," he said, "another joke?" "Pull it and see," suggested the surgeon. The man gave the beard a mighty tug...

"Off duty for the present," he explained. "How is the head?" "Hington granted. 'Sore as the dickens outside,'" he returned...

"No woman," he returned. "I am alone." The chief fell back, disappointed; then he raised his voice to its normal tones again...

"So," said Hernandez, "I have kept my promise. The woman is yours—the treasure is mine. It is a bargain..."

"It is barter, eh?" he queried, "you the woman, I the jars of quicksilver." The chief regarded him fiercely...

"Excuse me, nurse," he went on, nodding to Annette, "I thought you were my wife come back to life. May I ask your name?" "I am not a nurse," said Annette. "My name is Annette Hington."

He dropped his head upon his chest; then he clutched something with his hand. It was his beard—the growth of many years. He held it out before him...

He sprang at the pirate chief, striking at him frantically, and clutching at Annette, trying to tear her from him...



Caught Her in His Arms.

He mistook. In his momentary excitement he had thought to exterminate Hernandez. But the cutthroats who bounded into view never even saw Hernandez...

CHAPTER LXIII. The Edge of the World. Hernandez crouched behind one of the huge earthen jars. The light that streamed in at the cave's mouth darkened suddenly...

It was Annette. With a wild cry she flung herself into his arms. But Neal repulsed her for the instant, and with forethought...

Neal fired thrice—hit once—missed twice—and then the cutthroat was upon him. Hington from the shore, heard the shots...

Neal fought with fury, but his fight was futile. So be it said, was the fight of the pirate chief. For Neal's shots had brought the other beasts swarming like human hornets about their heads...

She shrieked and ran like wild for the shore—for succor. There was no fight in her—she was beaten by fear. His assailants left him and darted after her—scurrying like wild dogs through the brush...

CHAPTER LXIV. Onslaught. On the chief's part it was a horrible...

CHAPTER LXV. Onslaught. On the chief's part it was a horrible...

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

Table with multiple columns listing real estate transfers, including names, locations, and amounts.