This Is Done to Accommodate the Crowds Who Will Soon Be Bended for Home.

Press of seacoast traffic has caused the O. R. & N. Company to arrange & new chedule for their his river steamer. T. J. Potter. Until September 5, this vessel will make daily trips between Portland and Hwaco. Commencing with August 24. the Potter leaves the Ash-street dock at A. M., and gradually extends her hour for departure until 9 A. M., on September E. On the return from liwaco she leaves that place at 9 P. M., August 24, 5:30 the following day, and then jumps up to 2:20 P. M. on the 5th. The time of departure from Ilwaco then gradually grows inter-until it is 6 P. M., September 1.

No reason is given by General Passenger Agent Huriburt for this change other than that seacoast traffic demands it. An immense number of people have been landed upon the coast by the various transportation companies, and many still flock seaward. To accommodate those still desiring to go, and especially to afford the facilities required for those thore now to return, is the reason of the Potter's new dally schedule. By the last date fixed in the schedule the press of business will be over, if the season is anything like the ordinary. Then the Potter will be given a rest. A general Potter will be given a rest. A general overhauling will follow the close of the coast traffic, and she will face the next season better adapted than ever to ac-commodate passengers. The new sched-ule and announcement accompanying it

	ows:	Leave	Leave
August M. August M. August M. August M. August M.		Portland. 7:66 A. M. 8:66 A. M. 6:30 A. M. 7:80 A. M. 7:30 A. M. 7:30 A. M. 5:16 A. M.	Ilwaco. 9:00 P. M. 9:30 P. M. 3:30 P. M. 4:00 P. M.
September September September September		9:00 A. M. 9:00 A. M. 9:00 A. M. 9:00 A. M.	6:00 P. M. 6:00 P. M. 6:00 P. M. 6:00 P. M.

#### THUGS WERE RESISTED.

Two Attempts to Hold Up Men With Nerve and Muscle.

That thugs are at work in North Port-land again is manifested by the two at-tempted hold-ups this week. In both at-tempts the assatiants were bracen off tempts the assaliants were beaten off and, though the footpads had nerve enough to make the assaults, they seemingly but the misfortuns to meet men of unusual courage, who gave blow for blow, and kept on adding interest until the things fled from fear of being killed. The first attempt was made Monday evening about 7200, which was reported at the police station yesterday by Harry Anderson, a bont-builder, living at 6. North Seventh street, Anderson was on his way home, and when he reached North Seventh street, Anderson was on his way home, and when he reached Beventh and Ankeny, where the street makes an abrupt turn, and where the tall shade trees Rep the walk in total darkness, two men jumped out of their hiding place and one man struck at him. This start have been before they sized up their rame, Anderson is six feet tall and has the proportions of a glant. With one blow from his fist he felled his assainant, and, bending over him, his assailant, and, bending over him tried to take from him his weapons, with which to combat the otner footpad. The latter drow away 10 feet and called out: "Drop my partne: or I'll blow your head

Anderson, being unarmed, felt it was an act of discretion to release the one thug healand captured, rather than be shot to pieces by a man who had him covered with a gun. The two the escaped, but one of them here the marks

cupied, but one of them note the marks
of Andersen's neavy fist.

Late Tuesday evening the second holdup occurred at Tenth and Burnstoe, also
participated in by two men, and also unsuccessful. This time the thugs tackled nother man who was a scrapper an tell the tale at the police station how had single-handed baffled two mid-About 11:20 the residents in the neigh-

ood wer's proused by the noise of a that and that."

And he kept on filling the air with his clamor, not for help, but to voice his wrath on the infamous attempt to rob him of his hard-earned coin. The hold-up men fought like fury, and the three gwayed back and forth in the street. swayed back and forth in the street. But their efforts were not equal to the task of overpowering his muscles, hardened by labor, and finally, wrenching himself lones, the Irishman drew his pistol and fired one shot at his assailants. They took alarm and vanished in the darkness, pursued by the old man. The whole affair was witnessed by members of the household of C. E. Davis, at Tenth and Burnside, and was described as a welcome diversion for a quite neigh-

a a welcome diversion for a quiet neighborhood. The victor returned to the scene sented any attempt to ascertain his name, and seemed tearful of arrest for carrying concealed weapons if he reported the af-fair at the police station.

## HOTEL GUESTS.

New Orleans Caterer Who Never Allows One to Be Contradicted.

New Orleans Times-Democrat, "When a guest of mine says 'U's rain-ing,' it's raining," declared a well-known ing it's reining," declared a well-known New Orleans caterer, talking about the hotel mid resinariant business. "If he says it's snowing, I never allow any of my employes to contradict a customer upon any subject whatevers No matter how preposterous his assertions, they go, as long as he has the price. If a guest at the table complains of anything that is served to him and says it isn't good, or len't what he wanted, he is assumed to be right, and the dish is transgood, of the third the dish is frame-diately removed, and no charge made for it. When the complaint is totally un-warranted I follow the rule of making two charges. If the record service is still unsalisfactory the guest is told po-lisely that we fear we will not be able to please bim, and must decline to fill

There is no sentiment about this; it is cold-blooded business. I have figured out that it is cheaper to lose a few rejected dishes now and then than to risk losing a customer. Besides, it hurts a house to get the regulation of wrangling with its patrons. You understand, of course, that I am speaking of a general role, and that there are exceptions in which one must be guided entirely by circum-

A number of years ago, to cite you an example, one of my occasional custo-mers was a certain ellerly clubman who was a natural-loom growier. Nothing ever suited him, and his complaints were so vociferous that they had a bad effect on other guests. At last I coudn't stand it any longer, and told aim courieously, but firmly, that we must decline his fu-ture custom. He was duminunded and ture custom. He was dumfounded and left furious; but, about a month later, he walked in again, and again his order was refused. That made him wild, and he sware he would never come within a block of the house; but the mere fact that there was one place in New Orleans from which he was barred preyed on his mind, and finally he sent me a note saying that he was willing to let bryance be bryones. I repided that I had decided definitely to forego the honor of his patronage. of his patronage.

Now came the funny part. It is human | the sun.

nature, of course, to want the one par-ticular thing we can't have, and when we ticular thing we can't have, and when we find it positively out of reach it assumes an extraordinary value. The old gentieman never cared much for my place until I shut him out; then it became the most desirable spot in New Orleans. He worked every imaginable scheme to reinstate himself—sent friends to intercede, threatened me with a damage suft, and wrote me a dozen pleading letters. Still I stood firm, and three years elapsed, when he made me a fresh overture when he made me a fresh overture through a former partner. I thought it over, and a few weeks later told the chef to get ready to distinguish himself. Then I sent the old boy a polite invitation to dine with me. What do you think? Hanged If he didn't refuse it and sent me back word to go to blazes! I had broken the spell by weakening. When he could come, he didn't want to.\ He died soon afterward, rejoicing, I'm sure, that he got the better of me at jast."

#### ON THE OREGON MIDLAND.

Portland Contractors Will Construct the First 66 Miles.

Ashland Tidings. Messrs. Thompson and Lyman, of the Midiand Construction Company, of Chicago: John Hale, of Portland, of the con struction corporation of Smith & Hale, accompanied by Manager L. W. Van Horne, Engineer J. A. McCall, and David Horn, treasurer, of the Oregon Midland Railway, returned to Hornbrook, Friday, after their trip over the survey of the proposed Oregon Midland Railway from the Southern Pacific Company's railroad to Klamath Falls.

At Klamath Falls, President George T. Baldwin, Secretary Rufus S. Moore, Attorney H. L. McWilliams and Auditor W. J. Woods were on hand to meet them, and a general conference was held. At Klamath Falls, the Midland Construction Company entered into a contract with John Hale, the well-known railway build-er, to construct the first 56 miles of the proposed road, from the Southern Pacific Company's line as far as Spencer Creek, leaving the continuance of it to Klamath Falls for a future contract. Mr. Hale was in Ashland Saturday and went on to Portland, where he will arrange to begin work at an early date. It is thought that at least 2000 men will be put to work on the grading and building. The procuring of so many men at the present time, when laboring hands are so scarce, is one of the problems that seriously confront the con-

Messrs. Thompson and Lyman will leave for Chicago at an early date, via Port-land. When in Portland they will consult with some of the shipbuilding firms there regarding the building of several steam-ers to ply on the waters of Klamath Lake and operate in connection with the Oregon Midland railway.

Reports from Klamath Falls state that the people out there are considerably elated over the prospect of early railroad connection with the outer world, through the Oregon Midland. The locality has been so long isolated that many of the people can scarcely realize that their dreams of rail connection with other portions of the state are about to prove real-

#### REMOVED THE FISH TRAPS. Gillnet Fishermen on Gray's Harbon Win h Victory.

The gillnet fishermen of Gray's Harbor who commenced suits against the owners of fish traps constructed in water used by them to secure the removal of the obnoxious traps, have come out victorious. When the case was called in court, August 19, the attorneys on both sides announced that negotiations were pending for a settlement of the case, and immediately after a meeting was held at the Sheriff's office in Montesano between the representatives and attorneys of the gillnetters and the agents and attorneys of the trap men, where the matter we talked it over and a compromise agreed t as to the defendants in the case.

T. J. Gorman, of Portland, who acted as representative of the trap men, agreed to remove immediately the traps from the objectionable locations, provided the defendants were allowed to construct and operate traps in waters not used by the gillnet fishermen, and to this the gill-netters gave their consent. The fishermen are elated with their success and are ch pleased with the fair dealing and liberel concessions of Mr. Gorman in the

much pleased with the fair dealing and libergal concessions of Mr. Gorman in the matter.

The fight is, however, not yet concluded, as McGowan Bros., of Astoria, who have a number of objectionable traps in the Humptulips channel, have not yet appeared in the case, and the compromise made does not affect them. The suit against them will be pushed as rapidly as possible, and the fishermen are confident of having all the objectionable made and the suit and the suit against them will be pushed as rapidly as possible, and the fishermen are confident of having all the objectionable made and the objectionable made of having all the objectionable made and the fishermen are confident of having all the objectionable made and the fishermen are confident of having all the objectionable made called Grizity Flat was pointed out. "Yez will rob an honest man. Take Humptulips channel, have not yet apfident of having all the objectionable traps removed in a short time. When the trap men encroached on the navigable channel in Baker's bay, and outside of Sand Island, the United States engineers took the matter in hand and obliged them to remove the traps. Such obstruc-tions to navigation are not permissible.

## DAILY CITY STATISTICS.

Real Estate Transfers.

Newton McCoy and wife to Theodore Nicolat, SE, & of SE, & and lot 2, section 4. T. 1 N., R. 6 E., June 9., 3, R. S. Cakley and wife to A. B. Nich-olas and S. A. Neppach, undivided & in SE, & of SE, & and lot 2, sec-tion 4. T. 1 N., R. 6 E., November, M. Glellings to A. W. Baird et, lot 22, block 65, Fulton Park, ne 57 al., let 23 block 25, Fulton Park, June 27 Addle E. Kerns and husband to Ellsa Stone, 82; also 51 acres, sections 20 and 21, T. 1 N., R. 2 E. August 22, J. P. Marshall, trustee, to Ainsworth Nettonal Bank, lots 5 and 6, block 2, July 21

William Ferrier et ux. to George Goos, on -sixth acre, commencing at the quarter section corner sections 5 and 2, T. 1 S., R. 1 E. July 25.... Brilding Permits.

Sitton & Wygant, reprire to building on First street, between Morrison and Adder, E. W. Bell, two-story dwelling on East

Seventh street, between Stephens and East Mill. \$2600. Marriage Licenses.

Axel G. Anderson, aged 21, and Annie Juhl, aged 24; G. E. Jackson, 25, and Marie Harwas, II; Benjamin Simpson, 27, and Mamie Means, 36.

Births. August 21, boy to wife of H. A. Thomas, 285 North Twenty-first street.

August 21, girl to wife of Louis Schmeckle, 328 Caruthers street. August 1, girl to wife of Joseph W. Lewis, University Park.

Contagions Disease. Ferdinand Krisbe, 514 Market street, typhold fever. Death. August 21. Lee Suey, 8 years, 270 Pine street; tuberculosis,

#### IMPROVED SERVICE TO AND FROM ILWACO.

Read the O. R. & N. adv. on page 7 and note change is leaving time of steamer T. J. Potter from Portland.

Stars That Outshine the Sun.

can decide." The first magnitude stars Rigel and Spica, also are at an immeasur able distance, and must, in view of their ctual brightness, enormously outshine

## SOLDIERS AT

JUDGE GEORGE TELLS OF A BAT. TLE WITH INDIANS.

How Nine Men Held 300 Braves at Bay for Three Days-Other Addresses.

The second annual reunion of the ex-Sallors' and ex-Soldiers' Association Multnomah County was opened yesterday at Hawthorne Springs, under favorable at hawtonine springs, under lavorable auspices. In the forencon Secretary Foss put up the headquarters' tents of the association and the auxiliary, and opened books for the registration of veterans of all wars. The reunion includes the veterans of all the wars, and badges were issued to all who were entitled to were issued to a During the day many old soldlers with

gray hair and feeble steps were on the

The programme was opened in the afternoon from the platform. There was an attendance of about 400. The fine Brown orchestra discoursed lively airs at the opening and between the addresses. On the platform with President John E. Mayo, were T. A. Wood, E. W. Allen, General C. E. Caukin, and Judge M. C. George. President Mayo, in behalf of the association of the control of th tion, delivered a fitting address of wel-come. In the course of his remarks he paid a high tribute to the American volunteer, who, he said, was the bulwark of American institutions. He said that the association included veterans of all wars—Civil, Mexican, Indian and Spanish. He expressed the hope that all would be benefited from attendance during the re-

E. W. Allen responded to Mr. Mayo's address of welcome and spoke briefly of his experience as an Indian fighter. He then said that the organisation would be very profitable if accepted in a proper spirit. The members were joined in the sacred tie of brotherhood, he stated, and were representatives of one nation and one people. In closing, he said:
"We can but feel a throb of patriotism when we consider the nobility of our standard. Let us strive to be worthy

repulsed, and it then became evident that they intended to make a night attack. But they intended to make a night attack. But in the meantime Captain Kirkpatrick had told the Indians that if they would cease shooting the white men would leave their territory when the vessel, which was ex-pected in 14 days, should return. The in-dians agreed to this, but remained at their post to watch the men and see that they did not slip away. At the expira-tion of the 14th day no vessel appeared and the provisions were out. Preparations and the provisions were out. Preparations were made then for strong breastworks and the Indians withdrew to the beach where they calebrated their supposed success by a powerow before making the at-tack. While they were off their guard the men escaped from the rock, where they had spent so many weary hours, and disappeared from the redskins. To be sure they were pursued, but finally reached the peaceful Umpqua Indians, who aided them in every possible way until they reached the Valley settlements.

"This incident I consider one of the most thrilling of the Indians wars. Here

were nine poorly-equipped men who suc-cessfully fought 200 Indians for three days and finally escaped with out the loss of a single man. It is only equaled by the story of Mrs. Harris, of Rogue River Valley, who kept at boy for 10 hours 109
Indians. Her husband was shot down,
but she saved her own life and that of
her little child by heroic efforts. When
the unequal contest was ended she had
slain 15 of the bloodthirsty redskins."

Today will be devoted to the Civil and Mexican Wars. The exercises will open this afternoon at 1:30. The speakers will be Professor M. L. Pratt, Major T. C. Bell and Captain H. V. Gates. In the evening Rev. Henry Barton will deliver his illustrated lecture on the Civil War. Tomorrow night he will lecture on the panish War.
A fine treat is also in store on Satur-

Today's Programme.

day night. Professor Pratt, of the Willlams-Avenue school, will give a lecture on "Abtham Lincoin," and "Diake's Address to the Fiag." Altogether the programmes are attractive. Brown's orchestra will furnish the music.

LOOKS LIKE MISS WILLARD How Miss Eva M. Shonts Has Aroused the W. C. T. U.

Eva M. Shontz, president of the Young People's Christian Temperance Union, is



MISS EVA SHONTZ, WHO APES FRANCES E. WILLARD.

of our grand and glorious Union, the United States.". Commander T. A. Wood followed with a few minutes talk and he dwelt largely upon the early Indian wars of Oregon and the Northwest, and especially of the war of 1847-48. He drew a vivid picture of the privations by the brave men who fought to hold the Northwest for the Union and said that the Indian War Veterans were proud of the fact that they has sided materially in building up a Republic that could not fall.

General C. E. Caukin was next intro-luced. He spoke in a humorous strain and read an interesting sketch of the escape of a woman of the Flathead tribe from her captors and of her wandering back to her home. The story was told to illustrate the love of home and people, a trait so strongly developed in the Indian nature.

Judge M. C. George's Address. At the conclusion of Mr. Caukin's talk Judge M. C. George was introduced. He prefaced his excellent address by compar-

place called Grizzly Flat was pointed out to us, and considerable speculation arose as to the reason for it being called by that name. that name. I vouchsafed the explana-tion that the flat was probably named in that manner for this reason: When the whites first came out into the great un-broken West meat was scarce and the Indiang, realizing the market value of meat, herded grizzlies on this fiat, and then drove them down to Portland for market. There were some who accepted my version, but most of the party were Inclined to discredit it.

"As this is Indian War Veteran day, I propose to give an account of an affair which took place on this Coast in the early days. At that period, 1851, there wants took place on this coast in the carry days. At that period, 1851, there was a vessel called the Sea Gull running between Portland and San Francisco. Captain Tichnor was in command. He regarded Port Orford on the Rogue River as an excellent site for a city and good place from which to develop the mines in Josephine County. Accordingly he interested nine persons in the scheme and took them to Port Orford on his ves-500 They were Captain J. M. Kirkpat rick J. H. Egan, J. L. Stater, George Rtdoubt, J. D. Palmer, J. Hussy, Cyris W. Wedden, James Carigen and Brastus Summers. They were to build a road to the mines and begin the work of constructing a city there. Captain Tichnor knew that nine men could do little, but he expected to bring others from San Francisco when he returned.

Francisco when he returned.

"The nine men were landed on a rock, since known as Battle Rock, after the battle the nine men fought there with the Rogue River Indians. Captain Tichnor had represented these Indians as peaceable, from his acquaintance with the Unipqua tribe, but they proved to be highly resentful of the white men's inva-sion of their territory and proceeded to make their stay there very uncomfortable. The men told Captain Tichnor of their fears, but he reassured them and gave them a few rifles and some ammunition. An old cannon was set up on the rock and pointed down on the rocky ridge which the Indians had to cross in order to reach the little band. After the vessel left the Indians became more threatening and indicated by their actions that they intended to drive away the intruders. Next day their demonstrations became greater and twelve boat loads of Indians came up the river and joined their forces, making some 300 Indians in all. As they came up the narrow ridge for their first attack Captain Kirkpatrick loaded the old cannon and stood ready for business. He waited for the moment when he could do the most deadly work. The Indians filed nearer and the important moment arrived. He touched the fuse with the lighted match and in an instant there came a blinding flash. The Indians were Touth's Companion.

Professor Simon Newcomb, writing of stars which are so distant that they have no measurable paraliax, remarks that one of theze, the brilliant Canopus, can be said, with confidence, to be thousands of times brighter than the sun. "Whether we should say 20,000, 10,000 or 5000, no one can decide." The first magnitude stars, fixed and Spica, also are at an immeasure one voiley from their rifles. This time one volley from their rifles. This time they lost their grand chief, and so

causing a stir of indignation in W. C. T. U. circles by posing as the successor of the late Frances E. Willard. An official protest has been issued against her atti-tude. Miss Shonts, it is said, within the last few months has even changed her personal appearance to conform with a well-known portrait of Miss Willard, For well-known portrait of Miss Willard. For, merly the president of the X. P. C. T. U. wore her hair in a style known as "curied bangs," with her back hair fixed in a coil on top of her head. The last number of the New Liberator, the official organ of the Y. P. C. T. U., presents a picture of Miss Shonts which shows that her personal appearance has undergone a radical change. Her hair is now parted in the center and combed in ripules down in the center and combed in ripples down over the forehead. Her face also seems

over the forehead. Her face also seems to have changed in the "official picture," which bears a startling resemblance to photographs of Miss Willard.

It is this sudden metamorphosis that aroused the indignation of W. C. T. U. workers, who declare the title of Miss Willard's successor rightfully belongs to Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, president of the National W. C. T. U. and vice-president-at-large of the world's organization.

When the White Ribboners were told of

Dear President: We at hendquarters are constantly receiving clippings from papers wherever Miss Shonts goes, stating that Miss Shonts is Miss Willard's successor. In her circulars and cards sent out advertising her meetings ahe quotes what somebody said about her being the successor of Miss Willard, and the papers take it for granted that it is true. This places our president, Mrs. Stovens, in a very delicate position, and it decolves upon us very delicate position, and it devolves upon us her coworkers, to see that the press is duly informed that Lillian M. N. Stevens, of Maine informed that Lillian M. N. Stevens, of Maina is not only the successor of Frances Z. Willard, but that Miss Willard herself chose her as vice-president-at-large, undoubtedly anticipating that the time would come when Mrs. Stevens must take her place. It is astonishing to us that Miss Shorts would allow herself to be introduced in such a misleading way.

Yours most cordially,

HOLDEN M. BERKER

HELEN M. BARKER Evanston, Ill., Aug. 7. Evidently as a foil for the claim that Miss Shoriz is the successor of Miss Wil-lard the W. C. T. U. is sending out to the newspapers all over the country and asking the publication of this para-graph. graph: . .

Mrs. L. M., N. Stevens was greatly honored are. L. M. N. Stovens was greatly honored at the world's convention in Edinburgh by being elected vice-president-at-large of the World's W. C. T. U. This was fitting, in-asmuch as she was Miss Willard's successor as president of the largest national union. The United States has a larger membership than England, Cahada and Australia combined, and the delegates recognising the superior secuthe delegates, recognizing the superior execu-tive ability of Mrs. Stevens, west unanimous in conferring upon her this high bonor. We all rejoice that the ability of our chosen leader is recognized by the women of other nations, thus confirming the wiedom of Miss Willard in designating her as her choice as her imme diate successor. She is strong and true, and has the confidence of all the women.

A Welcome Shade. In August days I rarely roam

By inland lakes or ocean bay, ny mand takee or ocean ony,
A not unwilling stay-at-home,
You'll find me at my deek each day;
And mough I seek no spivan glade,
A sweeter boon is mine than all—
For, ah! I find a welcome shade
'Neath Dolly's silken parasol.

When Dolly deigns to take a walk I'm near to join her; so you see I'm near to join her; so you see
We off enjoy a pleasant talk
Beneath the lace-fringed canopy,
And though the sun with torrid spite
Beams down on this terrestial ball,
We're screened against his vengeance qui
'Neath Dolly's silken parasol.

We envy not. 'Tis pleasant here, We enry not the person to reco.

When just a circling span of slik

Doth bring two heads so very near;

And when love's yours we whisper low

We're interrupted, not at all—

A fact we found out long ago

'Neath Dolly's sliken parasol.

## POTTER CHANGES TIME.

See O. R. & N. adv. on page 7 for com lete schedule. Potter makes round trip

Don't wait until you are sick before try-ing Carter's Little Liver Pills, but get a vial at once. You can't take them with-port benefit, awaited the next day.
"With their third attack they were again

NECESSARY TO TAKE THE TRAIN THAT GOES TO MORO.

New Town Does Not Straggle Around but Stands Up Pertly, Like a Forced Production.

OREGON CITY, Or., Aug. 20.-I have often wondered why it was that people who traveled were not contented until they had written accounts of their trayeis, but I understand it now. Circum-stances over which I had no control caused me to take a flying trip into Eastern Oregon a short time ago and since then I have felt a great desire to rush into print and enlighten the untraveled public with a detailed account of my To begin at the beginning, I will truth-

To begin at the beginning, I will truta-fully say that I didn't know where I was going when I started, but I knew why I was going and the name of the place that was to be my destination, and keep-ing these two facts well before my inner consciousness, I approached the ticket agent in the Union Depot and confided to him that it was the ruling ambition of my life to purchase a ticket to Shaniko. my life to purchase a ticket to Shaniko. Then I waited expecting to hear him say that there was no word like Shaniko in his vocabulary, but from the nonchalance with which he gave me my ticked and exact change without one unnecessary syllable, I concluded that Shaniko had been the home of his youth.

After studying my ticket, which was something less than a yard long, for the better part of an hour, and then asking a few pertinent questions of an official, I learned that I was to go by the O. R.

I learned that I was to go by the O. R. & N. to a place that revels in the poetle title of Biggs and is located more or less east of The Dalles. There I was to change cars and go on my way rejoicing on the Columbia Southern Railroad, and I trust that the owners of that road will not feel burt when candor compels me to state that until that bright Summer morning I had never heard of its ex-

9:15 A. M. having now arrived I succeeded in getting the child and myself and twice as many parcels as convenient on board the Chicago-Portland Special. and we started exactly on schedule time.

Being an Oregonian and quite free from prejudice, I do not exaggerate when I say that the O. R. & N. affords travelers an opportunity to see some of the most beautiful river scenery in the world between Portland and The Dalles: but it has so often been pictured with pen and brush and camera that it seems needless to attempt anything more; for all that has been written, said or sung about the tow-ering mountains with their sparkling cas-cades and magnificent forests, and the glorious river that runs to the sea, falls to do justice to the grand reality. Man's efforts to destroy and tear down

Man's efforts to destroy and tear down and rebuild in his own image are very evident all along this portion of the way and there was life and activity, and fresh fruit and fish to be shipped at almost every station. We reached The Dalles about 12 o clock, high noon, and after a lengthy stop, went on, crossing the Deschutes River where it empties into the Columbia and then through miles of the Columbia and then through miles of glistening white sand billows that glimglistening white sand billows that glim-mered and shimmered in the hot sunshine and soon after 1 o'clock we reached the aforesaid Biggs. At the set glance there seemed no adequate reason for stopping there, as there was nothing in sight from the car windows but the eyer-beautiful Columbia on one side and a sandy bluff on the other, and had it not been that there was a hieroglyphic on my ticket op-posite the word Biggs and that the brake. posite the word Biggs and that the brake-man's persuasive tones had already ap-prised us that those who wished to go to Shaniko and way points could only do so by disembarking at once from the through train. at once from the through train, I would have gone on to a more likely looking place, but there's a good deal in a name after all, especially when one is traveling, so I alighted with all my belongings and found that Biggs consisted of a platform, large enough but not too large, and a building containing ticket office, baggage-room, etc., painted in that warm and cheerful tone so loved by rail-road companies and a sidetrack. road companies, and a sidetrack.

Up to that time I had supposed that Biggs was at least a junction, but I was mistaken. It is a sidetrack that makes up

in length what it lacks in importance and in the dim distant perspective at the far end I espied a waiting train and to-ward it made my way, carrying two grips, a heavy jacket and two umbrellas, and accompanied by about a dozen weary pilaccompanied by about a dozen weary pi-grims somewhat similarly encumbered.

A blonde and good-natured brakeman, six feet tall and of goodly width, came to my rescue, saying, "Allow me to carry your grips, madam; I guess I'm stronger than you are." I thought if he was not he belied his looks as much as any man' I ever saw, for I stopped growing when I reached the proud eminence of five feet one inch (with high-heeled shoes on), and my worst enemy cannot say that I re-semble an athlete, so I thankfully relin-quished my burdens and soon found my-self possessed of a seat in the only coach of the only train that goes to Shaniko. The through frain went on at once, but we waited half an hour or more, why, I do not know, if it was not to give the family from Kansas time to mend their trunk, which some vigorous but indiscreet brakeman had burst asunder, for when that was done we pulled out opto the main track and rushed along beside the river for several miles until we reached the actual function at the mouth of a narrow winding gorge, and there we parted from the river and traveled south, at first between the bold rocky hills, then out into a fertile region where gardens, orchards and wide grain fields and com-fortable farm buildings, with here and there a church or schoolhouse, gladdened the weary eyes,

The Train That Goes to Moro.

The little town of Wasco is situated in the midst of this peace and plenty and seemed from the glimpse we had in passing to be a thriving place. The next town of note beyond Wasco is Moro, the county seat of Sherman County, with a large brick Courthouse, a commodious school building, and other evidences of presperous growth. It is also said to be the town that inspired a local poet to write a song beginning thus:

"If you want to go to Moro
You will have to go today,
But the train that goes to Moro
Is a mile upon its way," etc. Twenty miles beyond Moro is a village,

ery appropriately called Grass Valley, for it is a green and grassy place and there is a great deal more valley than village. Soon after passing it we entered upon a block and barren estretch of country where no farms are to be seen, no verdure but a few willows or some grass down in the depths of a canyon-nothing but sand and patches of alkali and rocky knolls. At this meason of the year the flocks and herds are driven to the Summer range in the mountains and the few signs of life seen only accentuate the dreariness

There were occasional section crews and their tiny houses; once we saw a train of freight wagons toiling slowly along the dusty road that leads from The Dailes to Canyon City, and now and then a buzzard wheeled lazily through the quivering air. At last a higher level is reached and we look out across a wide table-land nearly 2000 feet above the sea-level-and see 50 miles or more away in the west without one intervening tree or foothill to obstruct the view, Mount Hood, towering white and cool, like some great leeberg stranded in the sage-green sea, and farth-er south, Mount Jefferson stands, the two

er south, Mount Jetterson stands, the two reigning majestically over a region that in point of space and weath, too, is well termed the Inland Empire.

For this vast territory that might easily be mistaken for the Desert of Sahara has already yielded great wealth to hundreds of stockmen and needs but a practical tent ask another neighbor if he kept that

system of irrigation to make it blossom as hair rope around his tent to keep out the rose. There is even now a plan under consideration by which a large canal is to be constructed that will water these thirs-

on either side as the eye can see. It does not straggle around over the ground like a town of longer growth, but stands up pertiy. Ike a forced production, like an incubated town, as it were. For the specific information of those who know as little about its whereabouts as I once knew, I will say that it is 100 miles east and south of The Dalles, eight miles east of Bake Oven, and 31 miles north of Princylle. Prineville.

A box car had been fitted up to do duty A box car had been fitted up to do duty as ticket office and waiting-room and there we were identified by our friends and with them speedily repaired to a hotel. There were two hotels in sight. The one nearest the track being composed mainly of canvas, we decided to patronize the other, which was a frame building with a canvas addition.

Might Build Before Bedtime.

The large front room, which we entered directly from the street, was used indis-criminately as an office, a parlor and a stining-room. We inquired for accommodasdining-room. We inquired for accommoda-tions for the night of our host, who was also the clerk and waiter; he appeared rather embarrassed, not to say preoc-cupled, and said he would see what he could do for us. I think he meditated building on a room before bedtime. Leav-ing the matter to his discretion and sense of hospitality, we silowed ourselves to be shown into the addition, which proved to be a bedroom, full to overflowing with furniture and wearing apparel; there we furniture and wearing apparel; there we washed and brushed until we presented a more civilized appearance and then joined the others in the diuing-room and partook of a very good supper, neatly served and of considerable variety for a place of that kind.

After supper we sallied forth to view

the town and found in front of the hotel a graded street that extended for several blocks but it was ankle deep with dust, so we walked in the paths through the sagebrush, though in constant fear of on-slaughts from the deadly sagetick, which is an animal about an eighth of an inch long, whose habitat is the sagebrush, and which is very fond of the tender fiesh of unsuspecting human beings. After walking a short distance we came to a couple of fine buildings that would do credit to any town. One belongs to well-known merchants of The Dalles. The other is a drug store, containing a complete stock of drugs, paints, etc. We stopped stock of drugs, paints, etc. We stopped here to make a purchase and found an affable young salesman, and bustling around gathering up his instruments and remedies was a doctor as young and fresh-looking as the town. A prancing steed was led up to the door and he mounted and rode off in hot haste, taking great deal to prevent harm coming to their discharge when weighed in their discharge when when when when when when weighed in the discharge when weighed in the balance with their beneficent ministrations. It is urged that needing boxes and found and on the edge of the woods, will do great deal to prevent harm coming to their discharge the discharge of the stopped to their discharge the discharge of the stopped to their discharge the discharge of the stopped in the balance with their beneficent ministrations. It is urged that needing boxes and to their discharge the discharge of the stopped to their discharge the discharge of the stopped to their discharge the discharge of the stopped to comfort and relief to some anxious family or unfortunate rancher. There was a good plank sidewalk around two sides of this plank sidewalk around two sides of this block and having travarsed it, we regretfully plunged into the sagebrush again and walked toward the depot, passing some comfortable cottages, a black-smith's and tinner's shop, a grocery store and a feed-yard, where more than 40 horses were munching hay and oats and looking as contented as if horseless curriages had never been invented. Evidently no one had told them that they were to be superseded by steam or electo be superseded by steam or elecwere to be superseded by acain of the tricity. There is another feed-yard in the town and still another just outside the city limits, and when we saw the im-mense amount of wool the large wars-house contained, we ceased to wonder at the many freight wagons and the numerous horses that were to be seen, for nearly a million pounds of wool were received at Shaniko in June and it was all brought in from the ranches by wagon. This Co-lumbia Southern Railroad opens up a rich country and Shaniko will be a lively place as long as it is the terminus of the road and the company has agreed not to ex-tend the road beyond there for two years tend the road beyond these in the years at least. At the time I was there it contained a population of about 150 souls, and there were perhaps three dozen buildings in all stages of completion and incompletion, besides tents completion and incompletion, besides tents of every shape and size. The Columbia Southern had the foundation for a brick hotel of & rooms, and I heard that they expected to occupy the building by the end of six weeks: If so they will probably occupy it before it is finished, for even in that salubrious climate I doubt if it could be completed in so short a time. Until March II last no building of any kind graced the site of Shaniko, but on that day, a man, who may have been a prophet or the son of a prophet, or who knew the railroad was coming that way, and thought that while men were content to forego the luxuries of life, they must have the necessities, began a buildmust have the poessities, began a build-ing for a siloon and that was the first building finished. Then the large ware-house was built and on May 13 the first wain ran into town. From Scherneckau to Shantko.

About half a mile beyond Shaniko is the old and well-known ranch called Cross Hollow, where two long hollows intersect and form a cross. There many years ago a man by the name of Ward settled and afterwards sold out to a German by the name of Scherneckau, now a prosperous citizen of Astoria, but who still owns the ranch but does not live there. It is from his name that the name of Shaniko has been evolved, either through lack of time properly to pronounce it or because Shan-iko is considered more suphonious.

Ito is considered more suphonious.

It is from Cross Hollow, that the city gets its water supply, for it has city water and a street sprinkler. I was told that there was a street sprinkler there and as I afterward saw it. I had no reason to doubt the story. I was told, too, that there are trees and a stream of sparkling water at Cross Hollow, but they are not visible from the town. There is nothing green there and not a tree in all that wide expanse.

The moon rose up looking as large as a cart wheel in that clear atmosphere and cast its silvery gleams over the plain before the golden giory of the sunset had faded from the beautiful snowy peaks. One by one the sounds of toll ceased and the tired workers sought their well-earned

repose in "Nature's sweet hair restorer, baimy sleep."
We returned to our hotel and found that the worthy host had prevalled upon one of the resident gentry to give up his to of the resident gentry to give up his tent to us, and we giadly availed ourselves of its shelter. Our host apologized to the gentlemen of the party because he could only provide them a "straw shake down" on some planks in a tent at some dis-tance from ours, so they bade us good-night and left us to our slumbers which promised to be peaceful, but this fair promise was rudely dispelled for a time when we heard a man in a neighboring when we heard a man in a

The reply was inaudible, but the consideration by which a large canal is to be constructed that will water these thirsty acres and then homes will appear as if by magic, long ranks and flies of hardy poplars will point their waving branches toward the sunny skies, and the sagebrush will give piace to fields of golden grain and green alfalfa.

But the sun shone down from a cloudless sky and the dust ruse up and permeated everything. The children mided the leewater tank until there was nothing left but the drinking cup. The engine labored and panted up the heavy grades, for although the land iles apparently level it is seamed with guilles and deep ravines that are seen only when crossed or avoided and the road winds and curves about in a way that is no doubt highly edifying to a civil engineer.

When we had almost peached the limit of our endurance and could only gize listlessly at one another, so warm and travel-stained that we would hardly have known our best frends, when the family from Kansas had exhausted their disappointed and invidious comparisions between Oregon and the beautiful state they had left, when the brigade of linen-coated drummers had ceased their jokes and sibes at one another and become as mum as their sample cases, then the engine made an extra effort and with a long that rattlesnakes

The thought that our neighbors mis all share the same fate was no comb for they were nearly all of the me persuasion and the plight of a boom to with its tents carried off by the win the wee small hours was too desifully embarrassing to contemplate wifortitude. Gust after gust swept by applity the ropes held and while we wistill hoping to get another map before the to get up, the town awoke and stare. solitudes of the distant mountains, dashed into the branch-newest little town I sver saw—and we were in Shaniko.

It is a boom town with mostly canvas roofs and unpainted buildings and is in the midst of a plain that extends as far on either side as the eye can see. It does not straggle around over the like a town of loss.

o'clock in the morning, and my mine beink fulfilled. I figuratively shock beink fulfilled. I figuratively shook dust from my feat-literally that is most impossible and with earnest wis

for the speedy and lasting piccess of little town, I departed for hume.

THE BUSY BIRDS.

What They Do for Man That Com Not Otherwise Be Done.

Boston Transcript. It has been proved by the work of the Mr. E. H. Forbush, cruithologist of the Massachusetts State Board of Agricuture, that much as we humans claim love the trees and the forests, the bir love them even more, and are in a gor tion to do more direct good in their pre-ervation than are we. Take, for instance he fact that the stomach of one yells billed cuckbo shot at & o'clock in t morning, contained the partially digeat remains of 61 tent caterpillars, and see you have in your acquaintance a perse who would be likely to have destroyed a many pests by that hour in the mornin Then take into consideration the fact revailed by Mr. Forbush that there are of our native birds that feed from pre-erence on the gypsy meth, and it is eas erence on the gypsy moth, and it is east to compute the good work these birds wido if given a chance—and it's not costs the commonwealth so much by a goo round sum to protect them as did it great sham battle the gypsy moth con mission put up against that nulsanc Most of these birds that are so fond a a gypsy moth diet are also partial to the brown-tail moth caterpillar, the fore tent caterpillar, the tent caterpillar, the canker worm and all the rest of the

worms and insects that take the beau out of tree and forests. It is arknowledged, of course, by t most ardent advocate of bird protects that blue jays prey on the nests of oth birds; that the groebpaks and purp finches eat buds and blossoms; that good many of the birds eat fruit and the buds of trees, and that woodpeckers come damage to the trunks of the tree ret all these sins charged up to their d redit are as nothing when weighed in b salance with their beneficent minist them from cats or from exposure to a treme cold weather. Then, this much a compitated, it would be a simple matter and not an expensive one, for a com pity to undertake to supply them wi grain or food of some sort when the sno covers the ground and the twigs. Othe foes to the birds, the gunners, and th mischievous boys, must also be dealt wit -by, say, one part of moral sussion t nine of rigid legislation, and a long lif and a useful one may be assured th and a useful one may be assured

Restoring the Church at Wrexhan

New York Tribune.

The ancient parish church at Wrenham in whose churchyard the remains of Elihn Yale, the founder of Yale University, are buried, is in the hands of the Its tower was the pattern th restorer. Its tower was ine present architect of the Parliament houses use in designing the Victoria tower. Man Americans make pligrimages to Yale tomb, and 2000 of the 2500 required t restore the church is understood to has ntributed by Yale gradua

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