## Touring With Lecturer Aguinaldo.

Being the Recital of Various Strange Happenings, by Mr. Winfield Hogaboom.

(Copyright, 1901, by Winfield Hogaboom.)

(CHAPTER XII.-(Continued.) There was an oppressive silence for some minutes, and then he spoke again, "Speakin' of looks, though, reminds me of somethin' that happened down our way last Summer, Ol' Bill Branscomdon't recken ye ever heard o' Bill; uster cook over to th' Diamond I. Ranch-he's 'bout th' orniest-lookin' cuss ye ever see. Got a prize, consistin' o' ten dollars, at a gatherin' in town, for bein' voted to be th' homliest man in th' hull territory. Swore he'd keep that ere ten dollars 'till he seen a homlier man than he was, an' then he'd give it to him. Kept lookin', but never struck no galoot as seemed to fill th' bill. Got mad 'bout it after awhile, an' said if he ever found th' cuss, darned if he wouldn't pepper him, an' contribute th' ten dollars towards his funeral ex-Th' more he kept a-lookin' th'

adder he got.
"One day Bill was huntin' of bar down in th' Arivipe Canyon. Thought he heerd a in amazement. With the exception of rustlin' in th' brush longside th' trail, frothing at the mouth, I was giving a an' drawed a bead sudden. Jest then he fair imitation of a man having a fit. The an drawed a bead sudden. Seat then he seen a head stickin' out from behind a tree, an', quicker'n you kin say 'scat,' he had th' cuss covered.

"'What th' darnation ye doin'?' says th' feller behind th' tree, gittin' sight o'

"Thought ye was a b'ar," says Bill. "'Darnation, no?' says th' felier. He was about to come out from behind th' was about to come out from behind in tree, but jest then Bill he gits a better sight o' him. 'Hold on there, pardner!' he says. 'Stick yer head out agin; I want to git a shot at yer.' "'What fer?' says the feller.

"'Well yer a biamed sight homlier than I be, an' I took a solemn oath t' shoot th' fust cuss I see that was bomlier than I be, It's dern unfortunit fer ye, but I got

"Th' feller he shoved his head right out, without no hesitatin' any. 'Be gosh!' he says; 'ef I'm homlier than you be, pardner, ye kin shoot me soon's ye git ready. While the cattle man was telling this story. I was slowly recovering my breath and trying all the while to think of a plan to get Aguinaldo away from him before he would have time to recall to mind the Hassayampa-River story. I could see very plainly that my entire time and attention would need to be devoted to the task of getting Aguinaldo in safety to the river without his ever learning of the terrible influence its waters were pos-

Just then the brakeman came along and called our attention to some mountains in the distance. Our train was slowly crossing a low, sandy plain, almost totally un-inhabited. On either side were the bare, brown mountains, seemingly not very far

mountains are?" asked the brakeman,

I told him that I judged them to be about three miles or so away.

"Ten miles, exactly," he said, with a very knowing look upon his face. I could see that he enjoyed it. I knew what was coming next, too. He was going to spring the story about the tenderfoot who took off his clothes to swim across an irrigating ditch, after having fried to walk to a mountain that was 25 miles away before breakfast. I knew that the strigating ditch would remind the cattleman of a river, and the river would re-mind him of the Hassayampa story, and I would be as badly off as I was before. I was about to start an argument with him, thinking that it might take his mind away from the story, when a party of tourists came into the car, and the brakeman turned his attention to them.

"How far off do you think those moun-tains are?" he asked of one of the tour-

"About 10 miles," replied the tourist. "Eighteen miles, exactly," said the brakeman, without backing an eye. The tourist looked at him in astonishment. "Eighteen miles?" he repeated. "Why, it wasn't over three minutes ago that I heard you telling some people in from us. Don't you call that pretty lively traveling for mountains?"

The brakeman didn't reply, and pres-

ently he went out on the platform to think the thing over. I was glad that he was gone. I had become convinced that he had been drinking Hassayampa water, and I feared that he would want to tell us all about it.

The cattlemen had become engaged in

a controversy with the man in the seat ahead, meanwhile, so I now told Aguinaldo that we would find it much cooler to the Pullman, and we made our way thith-er. As we passed through one of the cars, I caught sight of Applegate, the detective. He was asleep curled up in a seat I did not disturb him.

The first person my eye fell upon as we entered the Pullman was the mysterious woman. She was still with us. As she caught sight of Aguinaldo, a bright smile flitted over her face, but she made no other sign of recognition.

I tried to draw Aguinaldo into a conver-

sation regarding his past life and his old home in the Philippines, thinking I might get something that I could use in the magazines, and, at the same time, keep him amused. But he didn't care to talk about himself, and, almost before I knew it, he was talking to the porter about

"Never done bin in dat kentry, has ye? Hit's a mighty good kentry, 'ceptin' hit's powerful dry some places," he said to Aguinaido. "I alius did like dry kentries evah sence dat time I went on de ocean in a big steamah. Done haihed myself out for to be a waitah on de steamah. Bimeby dah come up a mighty big stohm. I done git powful skaired. I say to myself, I say: 'Niggah, of yo 'evah git outen dis trouble yo' gwine live in dry ken-try. Ef dis boat go down de bottom de ocean, yo gwine go down de bottom ob de ocean wid it. Den dah ain't gwine goin' be nuffin left ob yo' 'ceptin' goin' be in de paper 'bout it de nex'

mornin'. Arisony mighty dry, sometimes, but hit got some mighty fine ribbers." A cold chill went up and down my spine. He had paused, but it was merely to catch his breath and get a fresh start. He was leading up to the Hassayampa story; there could be no doubt about that. Rivers and Rivers.

He resumed: "Dah is de Gila ribber, an' de Salt Ribber, an' de Hassayampa Ribber, Say-' ' "Tell us about the Gila River," I said. I was sparring for wind, as the sporting men say. I thought I might be able to sidetrack him somehow, if I could only get a little time to think of something to say that would consume any considerable

length of time. Glia Ribber, hit mighty fine ribber, but de Hassayampa-

"They are all fine rivers, I presume?" sir, dey is so; I'se gwine tell yo "bout dat ribber-"Which way do the rivers flow in

"Wasn't talkin' bout flowin', sah, but I doan mind tellin' yo' dat dey flows down hill. Somethin' curious 'bout de watch in dat Hassayampa Ribber-'. "Then they all must flow towards the

"Watevah difference hit gwine make which evah way dat ribber flow? Yo' gwine git fool notions into yo' head pretty

I was about to make an indignant reply when the conductor appeared, and the porter auddenly decided that he had something to do elsewhere. But just as he went away, he said: "I gwine tell yo' bout that ribber latah."

some one to talk to. "Well, we're making pretty fair time," he began. "'Twon't

be long before we'll strike the Colorado I don't know whether he noticed that I shivered or not, I had got so that I shivered every time any one mentioned water of any kind,
"Been having some rain down there;

the river's pretty high now,"
I shivered again.
"The Gila's pretty high, too, and I guess the Hassayampa's carrying more water than she has for a long time. Say, there's a curious thing about—"

"Yes, my heaven! I know there is," I said excitedly. "It's the most curious thing in all the world. I started the story, myself, in the year 1722. Don't tell it to me—for God's sake don't! Tell it to the people in the next car, if you have to tell it, but spare us, oh, spare us; we've heard it seven thousand times, and it

isn't true, anyhow."

The conductor gasped, and stared at me conductor edged away, and passed down the aisie to the end of the car. Here he turned to look at me again, and, noting this, I was about to go off into another fit, when he went out, slamming the door behind him with a jar that actually shook the whole train.

For the remainder of that day we were left to ourselves. Just before I retired to my berth for the night, a note was thrust into my hand by the porter. It proved to be from Applegate, the detective.

"She is aboard this train; I am on her trail. She cannot escape. Say nothing."

Such were its contents. I gave the porter a half-dollar, and said nothing. I wanted to say something, said nothing. I wanted to say something, but there was no one present to say it to. Soon I fell into a light slumber, but I was troubled all of that night with horrible dreams, in which people seemed to be constantly trying to tell me something that I did not want to hear. They pursued me everywhere, shouting something

about curious water, and lies that had to be told, until, at last, I fled to a dense forest. But I could not escape them. The trees and the rocks got to telling me about curious water and lies, and finally while I was fleeing to escape, I fell over the bring of a precipice, and woke up, and climbed back into the berth. I remained awake the rest of the night.

CHAPTER XIII.

I hastened to call upon Major Lake the very hour that we arrived in Phoenix, leaving Aguinaldo in a room in the hotel, guarded by Applegate, the detective, who was instructed to permit no one to converse with or even to see Aguinaldo until

Major's face betrayed the anxiety which he felt when we met. "Is he safe-you understand me-does he know any-thing. Does he suspect anything?" he asked, as I took his hand.

"He knows nothing; suspects less. We have the thing in our own hands. Listen: We must get him to the Hassayampa River tomorrow. Once there, I will find a way to make him drink. Then we can defy the whole of Arizona. Ha, ha, ha!" I hissed these words between my teeth, allowing them to filter out slowly through my mustache, after the manner of stage villains. My laugh was particularly fiend-ish. Had there been any ladies present, no doubt they would have said that I was perfectly horrid.

much I might desire to—you understand me—enter into the sport of the thing." As a matter of cold, hard fact, there was nothing whatever for the Major to do. Our lecture was not to be given for two days yet, and already everything in the way of preparation had been made. However, I blamed myself for having However, I blamed myself for having presented the plan in such a way that he might imagine he would be compelled to drink some of the water from the river himself, and so I readily agreed that he should remain and continue his arduous work of smoking two-bit cigars on the hotel piazza, while listening to stirring tales of early days in Arizona, when Apache Kid and Geronimo used to, be in the wholesale murder and rapine business in the territory, and were wont to appear in six or eight different places, from the Mexican border to the Colorado State line, every night, doing little odd jobs of murdering and horse-stealing in each place.

Aguinaldo Gives Warning.

So I went at once to the apartments of Aguinaldo to prepare him for the trip. As I entered he came forward with a happy smile upon his face. "Oh, I am so glad you have come!" he cried. "I have something very important to tell you—something I wish to warn you of." As he spoke these words my heart sank within me. Could it be that Applegate had played me false? Had Aguinaldo learned all? I feared the worst.

"You must be very careful while you are in Arizona." he said, in his frank, almost colldies way. "Something dread,

almost childish way. "Something dread. ful may happen to you that would spoil our tour, and perhaps ruin your whole life. There is a river near here that has the most peculiar water in it that you ever heard of. If you should drink just the least little bit of it, you—"

I sank upon a couch that was fortunately near at hand.

"Why, Hogie, old man, what has hap-pened? I didn't mean to frighten you so. What is the matter—are you ill?"
"It is nothing," I replied, feebly; "nothing," I turned my face away from his. "I have heart disease, and paraly-ets and blood close on the brain. But it ets, and blood clots on the brain. But it

will soon pass away."

It was some little time, however, before I was able to think clearly again. My first thought, then, was of Applegate, I must find him at once and learn what had happened.

Excusing myself, saying that I wished to go out into the fresh air, I left Aguin-aldo's apartments and sought the barroom of the hotel, where I found Applegate busily engaged in combining business with pleasure. He was shaking dies with the bartender for the drinks.

At first Applegate was inclined to dispute my statement that Aguinaldo had

been conversing with some one during my absence, but later, when he had found that such a course was useless, he broke down and told me all. The chambermaid had insisted upon entering Aguinaldo's apartments to make up the bed, and when he tried to prevent her from doing so she drew a Coit's 45 on him and he immediately decided that it would be very ungentlemanly to quarrel with a woman, especially in Arizona. I could readily understand how the chambermald. finding herself alone with a stranger in the territory, who was unguarded, had grasped the opportunity to spring the Hassayampa River water story on him.

Something to Be Done. I now found myself confronted by a situation that was, indeed, desperate. We had been in Phoenix 24 hours, and the papers had contained nothing beyond the bare statement that Emilio Aguinaldo, the well-known and affable warrior-statesman weil-known and altable warrior-statesman of the Philippine Islands, "is in our midst this week, and will lecture on Wednesday night next under the auspices of the local Y. M. C. A. We are pleased to have Mr. Aguinaldo in our midst."

Either I must soon devise some means of inducing Aguinaldo to drink Hossayampa water or resign my position. I had planned several good things for the papers in Phoenix. Nothing. I had thought, could please the people of Arizona better than a nice, interesting account of an encounter between Aguinaido and a cinnamon here. It could be made ac recultation The Major, however, was delighted. He took the part of associate villain very well, "Are your plans all made?" he asked, rubbing his hands together.

"Yes," I replied, "we start within the would shudder when he read how Aguin-

canneries on the American side were re-ceiving more fish than they could handle, delivered at the canneries from the traps for 24 cents, the Canadians were obliged to pay 12% cents a fish to the gillnetters, a different of 10 cents on each fish. The Canners' Association, which embraces nearly all the Canadian concerns, recent-ly took a party of members of the Do-minion Legislature on an inspection trip and pointed out where the American trap-men captured salmon by the tens of thou-sands that were turned out from British columbia hatcheries and were en route to the Fraser River when caught. Colonel Prior, M. P., has expressed himself as in favor of allowing the construction of traps on the southwest of Vancouver Island to catch the fish bound in to the gulf. The inspection trip is understood to be the first gun in a determined came. to be the first gun in a determined cam-paign to be waged by the Canners' As-sociation. Protests will be addressed to Sir Louis Davis, Minister of Fisheries and Marine, and others prominent in the Do-minion Government will be interested in

PULLMAN PORTERS UNITE.

Their Purpose is to Get Higher Salaries from the Car Company.

Chicago Chronicle.

Some want it called simply "the Pullman Porters' Union," others prefer "the Rallway Men's Mercantile League," and explain their reasons therefor in words fearfully and wonderfully made; still others favor a name such as "the Amalgamated Association of Promoters of Public Comfort in Palace Cars."

If they can ever agree on a title for the

If they can ever agree on a title for the organization the porters on Pullman cars will organize. They are talking of it in Chicago, New York and St. Louis, and have issued a statement to the public asking its aid and sympathy, "as many an unfortunate traveler has received our ministrations conducive to comfort when most needed." The porters want, first, more salary; after that less blame for more salary; after that less blame for conditions of cars, a better arrangement of hours for sleep and of stop-over privi-

Paramount to all else is the wage question. They declare that the Pullman Company has long left to the public the payment of their salaries, with a trifling exception of a few dollars regularly handed them each month

Tips Are Getting Small. Travelers have of late been growing less and less regardful of whether the porters exist or not, and it has seemingly be-come a rivalry between the public and their employers as to which shall pay them least. The odds are now in favor

of the palace car corporation.

Back in the golden days of service on a Pullman car the customary tip was 25 cents. If a person rode but a few hours and was dusted off by a smiling Senegambian he never thought of giving less than a "two-bit" tip. Gifts of \$1 were not uncommon, and on long lourneys. not uncommon, and, on long journeys, porters were not infrequently the recipients of \$5 tips. But now conditions have

changed.

"Ef a man wuz to give me foah bits nowadays I would drop in man tracks," said a porter yesterday, whose run is between St. Louis and Chicago. He said that 10 and 15 cents were more often the size of tips these days, and he had been insulted once or twice with a donation of 5 cents. Everybody, he asserted, seemed to be getting "wise" to the fact that everybody else was less liberal than formerly. The only way to again make it possible for nextent to the fact that the contract of the contra possible for porters to live on their in-comes was to organize and demand better compensation from the company.

Small Salaries Are Paid. Porters are paid in salaries \$15 to \$35 : month, the amount depending on their runs and length of service. Porters in tourist cars get the highest figure, because but one round of tips as a rule is to be collected during the journey of many hundreds of miles.

The headquarters of the new organiza-tion is to be in St. Louis. The promoters say it is to mutually benefit the members and that no high salaries will be paid to officers. It is denied that a school for new porters is to be maintained at night, in which the more experienced will act as passengers and beginners will be in-structed in the devious processes of extracting large coins from reluctant per-

No information about the union was ob-1000 porters in its employ, and that if an organization were being formed it was the first of its kind proposed.

"I know porters who own houses and lots and make \$100 to \$150 a month," said a man in the auditing department. A railroad man expressed the opinion that the comic papers and the newspaper paragraphers were largely responsible for the shrinkage in tips. He said the public had come to believe that all porters were rolling in wealth, while the truth is that few of them make more than \$50 a month.

and those who own houses are one in a

TO KEEP FISH FRESH.

Some Useful Hints for the Disciples

Field and Stream, Among people of the better class an unreasoning prejudice against the smell and taste of fresh fish bars it from their tables without giving it a fair trial or making the slightest attempt to cultivate a liking for it. Properly handled after its capture and knowingly cooked its whole-someness cannot be doubted, and served tastefully it certainly presents an invit-

The commonest methods of its handling in preparation for retail sale are faulty in the extreme. Its freshness, firmness and flavor are deteriorated by the ice as generally used in packing, which hastens decay, the moisture favoring the de-velopment of putrefaction. The pressing of fish in close packing softens the muscles and induces putrefaction of the flesh. The melting of the ice quickly contaminates fish packed in unclean barrels and

ing appearance on the table.

Careful scientific investigations at the Biological Laboratory of the United States Fish Commission at Wood's Hole for the purpose of ascertaining to what degree fish are spoiled by carelessness, filth and bad packing demonstrate:

That purrefaction takes place more rap-

idly if the entralis are not removed, That moisture hastens decay. That free access to air retards putre

That if the head and intestines are removed and the blood completely drained by suspension by the tail the fish will re-main sweet for a considerable time without ice. In all cases bruising or rupture of the muscular tissue must be avoided by careful handling. And that the utmost care in handling pays well is illustrated by the well-known fact that certain ship-ments of shad from North Carolina bring from 25 to 40 per cent more than other shad from the same locality. In devising methods for mitigating the

evils mentioned experiments were made with various solutions in order to determine how best to retard putrefaction. One only proved entirely satisfactory. It was a 3 per cent solution of boric acid in sea water, which is not injected by way of embalming the fish, and which is not a preservative, but used simply as an agent of cleanilness. The abdominal cavity—entrails, of course, removed—is washed with a sponge dipped in the solution. As a proof of its efficacy it is said that 24 squeteague (weakfish), which is a fish quickly deteriorating after capture, were merely sponged and closely packed in a box in cloudy, foggy weather, with temperature from 74 to 84 degrees, and 24 hours afterward were found to be without odor, eyes clear and so for order to be the control of th clear, and so firm and hard that a native fisherman could not easily be convinced that they had been kept 24 hours without

Poison Oak Poison Ivy BOTANICAL REPTILES

Their Sting Sets the Skin on Fire and Fills the Veins with a Violent, Lingering Poison

These plants seem to partake of the nature and character of the serpent; in winter time being comparatively harmless, but when warmed into life by spring and summer heat they become extremely venomous and spiteful, emitting a milky juice that burns and blisters like a fiery acid, producing quick inflammation and painful swelling. Some persons are so susceptible to these vegetable poisons that coming in their vicinity will produce almost as much discomfort and pain as handling them; their thin and sensitive skins seem to absorb from the surrounding atmosphere the acrid juices emanating from these plants. There is seldom a picnic or family gathering in the woods but that some member of the party comes in contact with Poison Ivy, Oak or some other hurtful plant or weed, and through the open pores the poison is carried to the overheated blood. Poison Ivy is found clinging to tree trunks,

BLOOD SATURATED WITH POISON OAK.

Mr. John Friel, of Bear Station, Del., writes: "I was poisoned with poison oak which went through my blood, and my which went through my blood, and my condition became so serious that the doctors all said I could not get well. I remained in a precarious condition, confined to the house, for six months, when I saw S. S. S. advertised and began its use, soon realizing that it was doing me good. I continued the medicine and was cured entirely. I think it the best blood medicine made."

like edges and a downy appearance underneath. While the two plants are entirely unlike in appearance, the poisonous effects are very similar. After the swelling subsides the skin remains for a long time in a rough and inflamed condition, dotted here and there with bad looking ulcers and little festering sores. It is truly remarkable with what regularity and certainty the disease returns, and always on schedule time, appearing the same month, day and hour, almost, that it did the year before. Don't be deceived should all the signs of the poison vanish soon after the first attack—the acrid juices have been taken

through the open skin pores into the blood, and the most persistent and faithful use of external remedies can never dislodge them, and next season, and for years to come, you may expect to endure the same bodily tortures; the blood in the meantime becoming so saturated and charged with the poison that each succeeding attack

fences or rocks, sometimes reach-

ing great heights; the leaves are

nearly square in shape, smooth

and shiny and three on each stem;

the flowers are of a greenish white

color, and the berries pale green or

leaves the body weaker and recovery more uncertain and slow, and thus the once simple malady ends disastrously. For every poisonous plant, tree, shrub or flower, nature

white. The Oak is a small shrub, seldom more than three

feet high, its size depending upon the nature of the soil.

location, etc.; the leaves are long and pointed with saw

RETURNED EVERY SPRING FOR 18 YEARS.

Mrs. A. N. Bennett, of Toccoa, Ga., whose case is similar to thousands of others who come in contact with these plants, says: "Whon eight years old my little brother and I were poisoned by handling poison cak, and it broke out on us every spring for eighteen years. Some one recommended S. S. S., which cured us completely, and we have seen no signs of the eruptions for several seasons.

has wisely provided an antidote or cure. The roots and herbs of which S. S. S. is composed quickly, surely and permanently overcome and drive out of the blood and system the effects of Poison Ivy, Poison Oak, Virginia Creeper, Thunder Weed, Sumac and vegetable poisons of every variety. S. S. S. will be found an invaluable and perfect antidote for poisons of this class. There is never any return of the aggravating symptoms after a course of S. S. S., as it destroys every vestige of the poison.

Don't abandon hope because of repeated failures. State your case to our doctors; we feel sure they can help you. Medical advice will cost you nothing and is strictly confidential. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

No information about the union was obtainable from the Pullman Company's offices. It was said that there were nearly for opening death which must necessarily impair its employ and that if an its employ and that its employer. capture at once, and do yourselves a tent of Uncle Sam's present service as a

Leslie's Weekly

A statement going to show the marvel ous increase in the use of postal facili-ties by the American people is that of the Director of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington, just issued, in which it appears that the number of postage stamps sent out for use during the current fiscal year includes 1,300,000,000 1-cent stamps, 3,500,000,000 2-cent stamps, and 300,236,000 of higher denominations. total, including special-delivery 19-cent stamps, is 5.116,236,000, against 4,377,127,000 for the previous fiscal year, an increase of over 1,500,000,000 stamps. It is not easy to grasp the full significance of these stu-pendous totals. A few calculations may help. According to these figures, suffi-cient stamps will be issued this year to supply every man, woman and child in the United States with at least 60 stamps each. Distributed among the population of the entire globe, they would supply each person with postage for not less than three letters. Placed side by side in a continuous line, the total issue would gir-die the entire earth three times, forming a variegated ribbon around it nearly three inches in width. If spread out in the same manner across the United States, the stamps would form a paper sidewalk from New York to San Francisco over three feet wide. Pasted into a stamp-collecor's book of the conventional size, the is sue for the year would fill 500,000 volumwhich, placed one upon another, would form a solid column over 25 miles high.

DAILY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT. PORTLAND, Aug. 10.—Maximum tempera-ture, \$1: minimum temperature, \$5; river read-ing at 1 A. M., 7.5 feet; change in 24 hours, -0.2 foot; total precipitation, 5 P. M. to 5 P. M., none; total precipitation since Septem-ber 1, 1900, 42.70 inches; normal precipitation since September 1, 1900, 46.38 inches; deficien-cy, 3.08 inches; total sunshine August 9, 9.09; possible sunshine August 9, 14.30. ble sunshine August 9, 14:30

PACIFIC COAST WEATHER

por 30 Astoria .... Baker City

WEATHER CONDITIONS. No rain has fallen in the states west of the Rocky Mountains during the last 24 hours, and the temperatures are moderate and favorable for the ripening of grain and fruit.

The indications are for fair weather in this district Sunday. It will be slightly warmer WEATHER FORECASTS.

it down onto the bottom of the boat or If it is true, as Edward Everett Hale

Domestic and Foreign Ports

New York, Aug. 19.-Satled-Nomadic for Liverpool; Marquette, from London; Statendam, for Rotterdam via Boulogne; Minneapolis, for London; Astoria, for Campania, Glasgow: Campania, for Liverpool; Werra, for Genoa; Peninsula, for Ham-

Antwerp, Aug. 10.—Arrived—Southwark, from New York. Liverpool, Aug. 10.—Sailed—Cevic, for New York Nagasaki, Aug. 10,-Arrived-Ching Wo.

Hong Kong, Aug. 10.—Arrived previous-y-Dorle, from San Francisco via Hono-

NEW TODAY.

MORTGAGE LOANS On Portland real estate at lowest rates. Titles insured. Abstracts furnished. Title Guarantee & Trust Co.

East Davis CORNER LOT. 50x100, ON 17th and East Davis, Price \$650. W. H. MALL & CO., 87 Union ave. \$3500 12-ROOM HOUSE, 12TH, NEAR Montgomery, lot 40x100, You'd betok at this.
A. D. MARSHALL, 82% Third st.

\$2800 8-ROOM HOUSE, WITH ALL modern improvements, and lot 50x 100, on East Burnside st., close to 18th st. W. H. MALL & CO., 87 Union ave. \$1650 7 - ROOM HOUSE, FULL LOT. inners; rented for \$15, insured for \$150, mort-gage \$800. A. D. MARSHALL, 824 Third st.

Buction Sales Geo. Baker & Co. On Tuesday Next, Aug. 13

We are instructed by Mrs. Kay, who is leaving for the East, to sell the up-to-date furnishings of her residence, removed to Central Auction Rooms

Central Auction Rooms

Corner Alder and Park, for convenience of buyers, comprising: Handsome colonial and leather-seat rockers of various designs; TURK-ISH COUCH, in rich coverings, made expressly to order; Morris chair, in oak; high-grade combination bookcase and desk, in golden cak, with French plate mirror; bamboo toa table; oak center tables; hac curtains: IEMS pro-Brussels rogs, in first-class condition; Brussels carpets; rugs; HANDSOME DINING-ROOM SUIT. In golden cak, viz., sideboard (with circular tront and oval French plate mirror, finely carved), round extension table (with large twist legs, highly polished), set of box-seat chairs; heavy tapestry table covers; sewing machine; OAK WINDSOR FOLDING BED, with mirror; white enamel from beds; odd dressers and washsands, with French plate mirrors; fine oak bedroom sets, with full swell front; highly polished chiffoniers; sifk floss and Quaker mattreams; best Y Y springs; goose-feather pillows, in fancy ticks; comforters and blankets; toflet sets; large picture frames; mattings in good quality and almost new; floor offeloth; gasoline stove; kitchen safe; household treasure; first-class Universal cook stove; utensils, and other effects.

On view Monday. Sale TUESDAY at 10

ock. GEO. BAKER & CO., Auctioneers.

On Thursday Next, August 15, at Central Auction Rooms,

Corper Alder and Park, we shall sell the fur-nishings of residence, removed from South Portland, including parlor furnishings, dining suit, oak and white enameted bedroom sets, wardrobes, carpets, rioves, etc. Sale at 10 A. M. Both phones.

**AUCTION SALES** By J. L. Wilson

Wednesday, August 14, 10 A.M., at Salesrooms, 182 First Street. I will sell a choice lot of books, including some by the hest authors. Also a select lot of turni-ture, comprising: Expensive sideboard, in quarter-sawed oak; extension table, to match; pictures; dining furniture and drawing-room effects; bedroom suits; springs; matresses; lady's desk; nice rockers and chairs; bamboo

Friday, August 16, 10 A.M., at 182 First St. A Miscellaneous Clean-up Sale. close out consignments, I will sell at augtion everything on hand, comprising furniture carpets, shoes, etc.

J. T. WILSON, Auctioneer.

S. L. N. GILMAN, Auctioneer

PEREMPTORYAUCTIONSALE of fine Upright Plano and Household Furniture.

We are instructed to sell by public auethan ON TUESDAY NEXT. AUGUST 13, at 10 A.M., at 411 Washington atreet, a handsome, almost-new upright plane, in perfect order. All the balance of the stock of fine furniture from the furniture store closing out, including household furniture of every description, russ, mattings, mantels, ranges, office furniture, etc. SALE TUESDAY, 10 A.M. Buyers will do well to attend this sale.

S. L. N. GILMAN, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE We will sell by auction sale on PRIDAY NEXT, at 411 Washington street, at 10 A. M., all the furniture of residence, including house

all the furniture of rescription, hold effects of every description.

B. L. N. GILMAN, Auctioneer. \$3000

241 Stark st., cor. Second.

100x100, Marshall st., bet. 19th and 20th. 50x100, Flanders st., bet, 20th and ROUNTREE & DIAMOND,

2 DOZ. EGGS, 35c. BUTTER, 35c and 40c.

Gilt-edge dairy butter allo Pancy creamery butter 40e and 45e We handle the best hams in the market. Premium hams, honey cured 55e Isona and Macha coffee 40c now 25e Isona and Arbuckle's coffee, 2 for 25e All goods from first hand. We save you one profit. All goods retailed at wholesale prices. See the La Grande Creamery Co., 264 Yamhill Both phones.

ACREAGE

well improved, 4 neres, Pledmont. 5 neres, no improvements, east of Piedmont. 6 neres, all improved, east of Ladd's

10 acres, all improved, at Milwau-

ROUNTREE & DIAMOND,

kle.
And other tracts on White House

Portland and vicinity-Fair and continu warm. Northerly winds. "But now I must hurry away," I said.
"Can you be ready to join me in half an (To Be Continued.) Western Oregon and Western Washington bing to do elsewhere. But just as he went away, he said: "I gwine tell yo" "Impossible! You surely don't expect me to-that is-you understand me-my work here must not be neglected, however Canadian Canners Want Traps. Fair and continued warm. Northwesterly Almost no trace of the solution was Astoria News.

The disadvantages suffered by the Can-Eastern Oregon, Eastern Washington and Idaho-Fair and slightly warmer. Winds mostcan have no injurious effect upon the conadian packers during the big run on Puget Sound will probably result in a repeal of Never take a fish from the hook and toss EDWARD A. BEALS, Forecast Official. 241 Stark st., cor. Second.

steep mountain trail. The coach will be overturned, throwing us all onto the Verde mine, and use that as the basis for a number of well-founded rumors of trans-continental railroad combinations, in which Aguinaldo's name would be free The robbers will pursue us, and a run ly used with those of such other well-known magnates as the Messrs. Vanderning fight will be kept up until we reach the river. If Aguinaldo won't drink out of the river after he has made that eightbilt, Gould, Hill, Morgan and others. I knew that would please the people of Arizona and awaken an interest in Aguinmile dash for life, over mountain tralls and across hot, sandy deserts, with a couple of husky stage robbers firing blank cartridges at him all of the way, then aldo which would insure a crowded house But again came in the old difficulty, Aguinaldo had extracted a promise from me. I would not-could not-break it. Nothing remained for me to do but to get at least one good dose of Hassayampa water down him. I was more firm. we'll have to think of some other plan to make him drink it—an Indian out-break or something of that sort. But the only thing we really have to fear, Major, is that he will drink too much of the water, and go around afterward claiming that he is Napoleon Bonaparte ly resolved than ever to accomplish that Just before I retired that night a note or Julius Caesar, instead of being Aguin resched me from Applegate. It was direct and right to the point. It read:
"Still on trail. She cannot escape me.
Lay low. APPLEGATE, "It is a grand idea—you understand me a superb idea," said the Major. "I —a superb idea," said the Major. "I congratulate you, my boy; I congratulate

SUMMER'S TRIALS.

These are days of grief and sadness

For the stroll she takes of mornings

make arrangements with some good, re-liable stage robber, who will be on hand, with an assistant, to hold us up at a

onely place eight or nine miles this side

of the river. Our driver will be shot and

apparently mortally wounded, and as he falls from the seat the thoroughly frightened mules will dash on down the

We are to go by stage. I shall aldo covered two miles in 18 minutes flat,

"Detective."

with the bear just three laps behind him all the way. And it would remind Aguin-aldo of old times, too. He could imagine he was back in Luzon again. But, of

course, under the circumstances, it would

Senator Clark's interest in the United