M'LOUGHLIN AND OLD OREGON

At Sutter's Fort 1864.

HESE are my friends, the chiefs of Eastern Oregon," said Cap-tain Sutter, taking the hands of "I have invited them wn to trade in cattle."

The packhorses were driven into the t and the beautiful peltries unrolled. the spotted Cayuse racers tried their on the green. The long-horned anish cattle were inspected, and the ade consummated to the satisfaction all concerned. Elijah, the head and al of the whole enterprise, was jubiof In the soft Autumn twilight Sutr's Indian boys bound fillets of leaves out their heads, and danced and sang the soft-flowing vocals of the South. oner lay in the river, ready to eed to the Columbia for a cargo of moon rose over the rras, and red men and white slept in ace at Sutter's fort.

auty. The inroads of Spanish civili-tion scarce scratched her wast savan-Whole valleys and mountain flanks forests were sacred to the Indian, beaver and the elk. "Let us hunt the mountains and get more peltries, aid Elljah, as they arose, refreshed with game that the lary Spaniards dis-lained the trouble of hunting. Their chase was with the lasso among their

des, who swooped into the valleys, cor-lied berds of horses, and, under cover the hills, retreated to some hidden cket of streams and pastures. The susus banditti, anticipating pursuit fr ent raid, fired upon the Walla which the mountain freebooters were preted, and the victorious Walia Walias ped back to Sutter's fort, driving be-"Ah, there are our horses," said the nen at Sutter's fort, coming out to claim

ach one his property.
"No, no!" remonstrated Elijah at this
eremptory proceeding. "We took these
orses in battle. By the laws of war

oried the white men; "they were stolen from us. You must give them up." Yellow Serpent sat on his horse. Elijah

"In our country," said Elijah, "six na-ions are on terms of friendship. If any one of these six nations steals a horse, is tribe is responsible. But if our ene-des, the Crows or the Blackfeet, steal a pres, it is lost beyond recovery. Now the risk of our lives we have taken

mule, and I shall have it."
"Will you?" said Elijah, glancing at a ree and passing into the lodge pitched dose at hand. He came out in a moment

"Go new and take "I hope you are not going to kill me," vered the American.

"You? No. I am going to shoot the gle perched on youder oak." The American looked at the bird, and unerring shot, and retired to the fort. onexing shot, and selection of the next day was Sabbath. Captain or invited the Indians up to the fort to ch. After the service Elijah and his e, Taultau, were invited into another timent. The American of yesterday

egan to berate them.
"You hounds! You degs! You thieves
if the upper country! I heard of you on
the Willamette. Yesterday you were going
to kill me. Now you must die." Drawing his pistel he simed at Elijah.

rage and grief, Pio-plo-mox-mox reached his lodge on the winding banks of the Walla Walla. Riderless beside him galped Ellitah's horse. Siszadee came out

machems of the Cayuse nation.
A raging fire burned in the tribes on
the Upper Columbia. Never the death
of an Indian had created such an uprear. he six allied nations had lest an idei, apprehensive of danger, Chief Trader Mc-kinley strengthened Fort Walla Walla and leaded his cannon with nails and rapeshot. Mr. Whitman wrote a friendly etter to Ellice, head chief of the Nez Perces, and another to the Willamette. "Our Indians are enraged on account of the treacherous and violent death of their the treacherous and violent deam of their educated and accomplished young chief Elijah, and also on account of their own great hardships and losses. Disaffected scamps, inte from the Williamette to Cali-fornia, calling them dogs and thieves.

We all mourn with you. I hear you want mo to go away. When I came among you, you had no farms, no gardens. I have taught you to read and to work, and to live like white folks. Now I can go. I am getting old. You must tell me at once. If a majority wish me to leave I will go in three weeks' time. If you want me to stay, say so. I cannot change when I am old."

"Go! go!" cried Tamahos.

"Go! go!" brayed Tiloukaitt, in that voice like a brazen trumpet. But the some digging and some pushing she to Buena—it lived again in her infant some digging and some pushing she bas Buena—it lived again in her infant

oid."
"Go: go!" cried Tamahas.
"Go! go!" brayed Tiloukaikt, in that voice like a brazen trumpet. But the other chiefs bade them be allent.
Dr. Whitman arone and went out of the lodge. Chief Trader McKinley talked to the Indians. Mr. Spalding talked. The chiefs talked. The auditors evinced their attention by now and then a pithy and sympathizing "Ugh-ugh!" like their amen after prayer. Then Yellow Serpent sent for Dr. Whitman.
A strange nallor, blent with wonderful

Thought the long-stemmed pipe of peace, Yellow Serpent placed a live coal on the tobacco, puffed it, and passed it to Dr. Whitman.

"I admit there is danger," said Dr. Whitman to his friends that night, "but

I am become accustomed to danger. I should not feel to stay among the Indians in itself considered, but as we are here now I do not see how we can leave here now I do not see how we can leave without exposing the cause of religion to reproach and repulse. There are so many things involved in our situation in this country, that I do not see that we should be discontented. I feel that wast results have followed us. To leave would be wrong indeed, for now, we must, as far as may be, see the end of what we have begun, both in regard to Indians and whites."

During the winter Dr. McLoughlin sumports

During the winter Dr. McLoughlin summoned the chiefs to Fort Vancouver, and by pacific counsel shielded the Oregon whites from any consequences of the

XXXV. Death of Jason Lee.

TWELVE miles below Oregon City, in a little swale in the muffled, silent these horses from your enemies. By the laws of war they belong to us."

At that moment an American, seeing his nule in the band, sang out: "There is my that he called The Organica". that he called The Oregonian."

"The head of ship navigation, the outlet of a fertile valley, must become a metropolis," said the far-seeing Pettygrove, a Yankee merchant who had brought a cargo around the Horn from Portland, Me. "And what shall we call our metropolis?" said Pettygrove to Lovejoy, the lawyer, as they laid out lots in the timber.

"Call it Boston," answered Lovejoy the Bostonian.

"No, Portland," said the man from Maine, and the two wandering Yankees tossed up a penny for "heads or tails," and "Portland" wen.

egan to berate them.

"You hounds! You dogs! You thieves of the upper country! I heard of you on the Willamette. Yesterday you were going to kill me. Now you must die." Drawing his pistol he almed at Elijah. "Let me pray a little first," said Elijah, alling on his knees.

"Dare you, an Indian, presume to preach to me? Take that and that." With a pick jerk the American shot the kneeling only through the heart.

A look of horror passed from face to research to the real than the real to the same of the real to the same of the same

boy through the heart.

A look of horror pussed from face to face as the kneeling form fell back with prayer upon its lips. Blood gushed from the nose, one convulsive sigh, and the lad the nose, one convulsive sigh, and the lad a mock recital of a spread-caste apeech he had heard the day before. the indians should attack them. The citizens (through his nose), han hoppor-death wall had hardly sounded when the death wall had hardly sounded when the Indians turned to fee before the guns of the frightened inmates of the fort. One wicked desperado had put them all in peril. The Indians leaped to their horses. One, only, lingered a moment, and covered the face of the dead with a blanket.

"Raow" hoom" went the cannon of "Boom! boom!" went the cannon of Butter's fort, tearing away the tree tops above the heads of the fugitive red men.

Tents, provisions and the purchased cattle were left, as they fied before the pursuers sent out by Captain Sutter. Six weeks later, worn and torn and bent with tage and stief. Plo-vie mox-mox reached in relation to this little strip hof land." Ermatinger paused from his elecution-ary effort. To his surprise the doctor did la Walla. Elderless beside him gal-d Elljah's horse. Siskadee came out put her arms around the good steed's. Some time after, one of his clerks ran

and put her arms around the good steed a man and whispered in his yellow mane. The shotpouch was done. She handed it to Yellow Serpent and said mething. But the warriors heard her wall on the hills pose you took the matter so to heart, bett sunset, and they heard the wall of the pose you took the matter so to heart, bector." ligh's mother, sister of the great

"The possibility of a war is what distresses me," said the doctor.
The provisional government, born at Champoeg and cradled in the primitive State House at Oregon City, developed with the colony, Somebody was known to be in Washington working for a steam-boat route across the Panama.

"Hah," said Ermatinger through his nose. 'we shall soon be sighing for the Hindlan days, the squaws hand skins hand savages. But there, now, HI ham ha good Hamerican, you know," he sidded with a wink—so good, indeed, that he was made Colonial Treasurer at the

great hardships and losses. Disaffected scamps, late from the Willamette to California, calling them dogs and thieves, have made the Indians think they have been slandered by your settlements."

The six nations, the Walla Wallas, Cayuese, Nez Perces, Spokanes, Pend d'Oralles and Snakes met together in council.

Seven hundred Walla Wallas stood ready to march on the Willamette, but were stopped by Taulitan.

"No." said Taulitan, going before their horses and waving them back. "The Willamette whites were our young chief's best friends. They are not to blame."

"Let us raise 296 warriors, invade California and sweep the Coast," said Spokane Garry.

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"Let us raise 296 warriors, invade California and sweep the Coast," said Spokane Garry.

"The Governor's house was on the very spot where old Canemah once shaped his

Gary.

"Let us send Eilice down to see if the Oregon whites will interfere," said the New Perce Chief Joseph.

"The Americans are responsible. An American silied Eiligh. Let us cut off the Americans," eried the Snakes.

"Blood for blood. A chief for a chief. Let us take Dr. Whitman," blosed the Cayuse Tamahas.

All looked toward Yellow Serpent. Afar off, strange and mournful sounded the sid chief's words.

"Dr. Whitman is our friend." mistress hair where he dropped it long ago, so old Waskema had been wont to return to gather broken chips from the "Dr. Whitman is our friend. Let him not be injured. My voice is as the voice of a lane tree full of snow. I say no more."

At that mement, leaping from their fleet horses, Dr. Whitman, Mr. Spalding and Chief Trader McKinley walked into the dimby lighted council lodge. For a moment there was turnuit, but the three white men stood firm and fearless.

merry-hearts.

Old Waskema had retreated to a rock in the Governor's garden. By dint'of some digging and some pushing she turned it over. Beneath, in a little cache, lay a bunch of obsidian knives, some strings of copper beads, and a handful of halqua shells. Gathering up the rusting treasures, Waskema stele away. The next day Governor Abernethy wondered who had been digging at the stone in his garden.

sympathizing "Ugh-ugh!" like their amen after prayer. Then Yellow Serpent sent for Dr. Whitman.

A strange pallor, bleat with wonderful resolution seemed fixed upon the almost haughty face that re-entered the council lodge. So up might imagine John Knox stood, or Listher went to the Diet at Worms. The doctor seemed to expect a sentence of banishment. To his surprise old Yellow Serpent himself advanced to meet him and took his hand.

"My brother," he said in Nez Perce, "We have decided that you must stay, When you came we bad no ploughs, no hoes, no axes, not anything to work with. Now we have all these. We used to have only the camas. Now we have cattle, corn, potatoes, beans, peas, wheat. Now we are no more hungry. We want you to stay and live with us always."

"Stay, stay," echoed the Walla Wallas.

Thousanist brought the long-stemmed pipe of peace, Yellow Serpent pluced a live coal on the tobacco, puffed it, and passed it to Dr. Whitman.

"I admit there is danger," said Dr. Whitman to his friends that night "our "Though he siay me, yet will I trust in "Though he siay me, yet will I trust in the sent were will read to be himself and the tobacco, puffed it, and passed it to Dr. Whitman.

"I admit there is danger," said Dr. Whitman to his friends that night "our "Though he siay me, yet will I trust in the sent were will I trust in the said of the siay me, yet will I trust in the sent was a series. The head of the forest was a series who had been digging at the stone in his garden.

The Methodist mission had not prospered in his bride jarden. He sime was lecturing in the States, unforeasen influences had been at work in his bride jarden. The was lecturing in the States, unforeasen in his garden.

The Methodist mission had not prospered in his garden.

The Methodist mission had not prospered in his parked. In the was lecturing in the States, unforeasen influences had been at work in his parked. The was lecturing in the States, unforeasen influences had been at work in his arter. When he said been at work in his p

"Though he siay me, yet will I trust in him." and the angulehed missionary, as he looked on the cold, white lips of his

he looked on the cold, white lips of his second love.

He crossed to the Sandwich Islands with the precious, flickering little life so strangely left in his hands; then came another blow—he had been superseded in the superintendency of the Oregon missions.

The waxen face of his child was flushed now with health. Turning, he laid the daintily draped morsel of pink and white in the arms of one who had received her from the bed of death.

"Take her back to Oregon," he said, "and keep her till I return." Then he sailed for Mazatian and struck across Mexico for the United States.

They knew he was collecting funds for the projected university that lay so near

They knew he was collecting funds for the projected university that lay so near his heart, they knew that consumption had fixed its fangs upon his giant frams; still he wrote from his old home of the gray cables at Stanstead:

"Wait, brethren, and watch—some day you may see me threading my way up the Williamette in a canoe, as I used to do"; but the hand that penned it fell nerveless the noble eyes closed in death.

nerveless, the noble eyes closed in death.
With the winged sail came the parting
prayer for the little Lucy Anna.
"Brethren, under God I must hold you responsible to train that child for when a boy, on the shores of one of the beautiful lakes of Lower Canada, and in

coming years that motherless walf, the little Lucy Anna, became the first pre-ceptress of Willametts University. Love, life, hope, youth-all were given to Ore-gon. Who shall say the light has failed? XXXVI.

The Bear Flag at Sonoma.

1846. IFE gliffed smoothly with the hospitable, lighthearted Spanlards of California, but not so smoothly at the Hudson's Bay trading-house at Yerba There were pleasant guests: Vallejo came often, and Don Salvador, The fierce, fat, little commandant came up from his ruinous Presidio; the Alcalde came, and the padres, who wandered now like vagrants in the land they used to rule. Yerba Buena was a great resort for trappers and Englishmen for trade and supplies. La Frambolse camped near in Winter, and the servants of the Hudson's Bay Company constituted almost the en-

ing anguish of Wyeth on the Columbia came to Rae as he saw the Yankee clippers sailing from port to port, vending their wares and carrying off great cargoes of hides, wheat and tallow. Sometimes weeks clapsed without a single fanega of wheat or arroba of tallow at the Hudson's Bay house. It made Rae desperate. Once he said to a Yankee captain that apread his wares on the very threshold of Yerba Buena: "It has cost the Hudson's Bay Company £75,000 to drive the Americans from the Northwest trade in furs, and they will drive you Yankees from California if it costs a million."

The Yankee only laughed, and put up his calloo to \$10 a yard and hauled in the wheat and tallow. And the careless Spaniards went on singing and dancing, horse-racing and gambling-everybody gambled in Spanish

There was a new Governor in California. A new Governor in a Spanish-Amer-ican State generally means a revolution. "This new Governor, Micheltorena, is partial to the Americans," said the Spanish Californians.

"His course is a menace to English in-terests," said Rae. The Spaniards hated the Americans as much as Rae did. They often gathered at Yerba Buena to talk the matter over.
"We must depose him," said the Span-

"We must fight them to the death," said Rae. So the insurgents came to Yerba Buena

So the insurgents came to Yorka Buena for arms and ammunition. But the insurgents lost, and Rae lost.

"Curse it all! why did I let them have the arms and ammunition without a cent to show?" cried Rae, despairing. "And how shall I answer for mixing in this Spanish trouble?"

how shall I answer for mixing in this Spanish trouble?"

The proud chief trader groaned. He had done the best he could for his company, but the best he could would not avail. Already Sir George had sent recommends to shut up the house at Yerba Buena as a profitless venture. But Dr. McLoughlin held firm. And to disappoint the doctor now.

now"What if the Hudson's Bay Company is "What if the Hudson's Bay Company is dustrial driven out of California? Am I to blame, with all these rival Yankees like the swarming rats of Hamelin nibbling on every side?" The servants heard a shot in Rae's room. Eloise saw her husband fall, with the smoking weapon in his hand, then she fainted.

When Eloise opened her eyes again she less on a couch in a darkened room.

lay on a couch in a darkened room. Through the lattice she saw Don Salvador leap to his saddle, cutting his horse with leap to his saddle, cutting his horse with the long and rusty rowels of his spurs. She heard the hurried voices of Spaniards, forgetting somewhat the customary state-ly and measured tone. She heard the voices of women skipping from consonant

the lattice Eloise saw the Spanish dames go by to mass, with their high combs, necklaces and carrings hidden under the "beautiful and mysterious mantilla." There was a sound of marching, and she

ba Buena-it lived again in her infan

Already immigrants on the overland route had rendezvoused at Sutter's Port. Strange rumors were current there: "The Mexicans are negotiating with England for the sale of California." "General Castro intends to expel us from the Sacramento. He is already on the march."

march."
They whispered with Fremont.
Scarcely had the little "Cadboro' " disappeared through the Golden Gate that day in June of 1846, when General Vallejo was captured at daylight in his house at Sonoma, along with nine brass cannon 200 stands of arms and tons of copper

"Fly!" cried the Senora, sitting up in bed in her nightrobe. It was too late to fly.

The Americans ran up the Bear Flag. and with Fremont's cognizance took General Vallejo and Don Salvador prisoners to Sutter's Fort on the Sacramento. Valleje did not resist. Long since he had seen that a change must come, and he favored the United States. He quietly gave up the keys, and in succeeding actions a thousand of Vallejo's best horses went under the saddles of American riflemen.

For 29 days California was a republic, then Cantain Montgomers by order of

then Captain Montgomery, by order of Commodore Sloat, raised the Stars and Stripes on the plaza at Yerba Buena. A flag was sent to Fremont, camping on the Sacramento, and was raised over Sutter's

Hark! Who is this winding along the trail to California? It is Pio-pio-mox-mox, going to avenge the murder of Elijah. Warilke Walla Wallas and dark frowning Warlike Walla Wallas and dark frowning Cayuses on their swift steeds, bending to avoid the boughs of semi-tropic forests, are following the old trail to the south. Delaware Tom is there, dressed like the rest in a robe of skins, going to avenge the death of the accomplished young chief of the Wallas Wallas.

There are only 40 men, but a courier files to Sutter's Fort. Breathless he passes the Indian squards:

indian guarde: "A thousand Walla Wallas are march-

ing from Oregon to avenge the death of their young chief!" The guests leap from their wine-bowls. Artillery is primed and mounted. Runners gallop to Sonoma for reinforcements. Word even reaches Montersy. Commodore Stockton hastens to San Francisco, and preparations for defense are hurried to

"Then if the Bostons rule, to the Bostons will I present my claim for justice," said the indomitable old chief of the

Walla Wallas.
Colonel Fremont met him in council and promised redress. Under this persuasion the Walla Walla chief and his followers enlisted under Fremont's banner, and Delaware Tom, valued for his fluent use of French of English, became a trusted bearer of dispatches and a member of Fremont's bodyguard. General Castro retreated to the South

Fremont followed on his trail and marched into Monterey. marched into Monterey.

Menwhile, Plo-plo-mox-mox, whose numbers have been so greatly exaggerated, is defiling down the canyon with vengeance in his heart. But his eyes are open. He hears for the first time that the old regime is over, that Sutter is out of power,

mento.

The anxious Spaniards beheld a cloud of dust roll up beyond the city. From behind their grated windows the timid women beheld the long line of mounted women beneat the long line of mounted Americans advancing up the street with Fremont at their head, shaking the ground with the tread of conquest. Nothing escaped the flerce eye of that wiry leader in blouse and leggings and Spanish sombrero. Around him closed his Dela-

Bay Company constituted almost the entire population of the place.

From the very beginning there was
trouble with the Yankee ships from New
York and Boston. Some of the unavailplace of the place pistols and the glitter of knives, a thrill

shook the throng, then arose a faint, "Viva-viva los Americanos!" The latest Governor, Don Pio Pico, fled by night from his capital at Los Angeles and escaped to Mexico with his secretary. fradition says they carried away and ouried the government archives. The next January the Alcalde sent

forth his pronunciamento changing the name of Yerba Buena to San Francisco. Had Rae but lived he might have ruled the richest post under Hudson's Bay con-trol. As it was he was forgotten by all but the Spanish nobles.

Local Option Law.

SALEM. May 5.—(To the Editor.)—
In our Oregonian of April 30, page 6, appears the caption "Prohibition," of, which we beg leave to speak a few words again. It is an article against the proposed bill, commonly known as the "local option law," to be voted on "local option law," to be voted on at the next June election, which for the present, at least, is to determin-whether the sale of liquor will be per mitted or not in any precinct or county

in the State of Oregon.

This bill, when passed and made law, simply leaves it to the people law, simply leaves it to the people of each precinct or county to say whether or not they want saloons in their pre-cinct. Now, our editor is a good and fair man and no doubt will grant readtly to us the same privileges which he takes, and we would have a better opinion of him than he seems to have of us, for he ends up by saying that he does not expect his practices and timely suggestions can find access to the prohibitionist for his consideration, but he charitably admits that a prohi

can have an idea.

I suppose that is more than he can afford to admit in all cases.

Now, in this number of April 30, where the editor errs, it seems to us, is when he puts more stress on the im-portance of self-government than he does on the first law of nature, namely, that of self-protection, as when the industrial rights of one class injuring the industries of another class, which rights are guaranteed by our constitu-tion. Then he no doubt will insist on the enforcement of our moral obliga-tion, which is. "Defend yourself," and that is just what we are now doing by this L. O. L-defending our industrial

That is why all responsible business men refuse to take or to keep in their employ men who drink liquor, for these business men all deem their business of too great value to afford to take such risks, so they refuse to employ men who drink.

If business men should knowingly

voices of women skipping from consonant to consonant. She knew La Framboise had come over from the camp. Then all was dark again.

Again it seemed like morning. Through the lattice Eloise saw the Spanish dames ment from that of self-government and put it where it justly belongs, namely, on self-protection. We think he is sincere in his views,

govern Indians that way, yet they are as nature finds them, incapable of self-government, and he says: The cen-tral idea of self-government is founded in nature and confirmed by experience, it puts him on his own responsibility it puts him on his own responsibility and gives his personality a meaning." Then it the idea of self-government is founded in nature (right where we find the Indian), it follows from his premises to the logical conclusion that we have done wrong and are still at it in the way we deal with the Indian and should let him alone and not "meddle" with his free moral agency until they have given their personality. should have given their personality s

meaning.

We did let our red brethren alone and they have given their personality a meaning, and that is just the reason we

have dealt with him as we have.

We were under civil, political, industrial, and moral obligation both to our selves and to them to defend ourselves. against heathenism, and that is what we mean by this local option law. It is all the way now that we can suc-cessfully defend ourselves against a mighty foe.

mighty foe. Now, if we are really "narrow, med-diesome and fanatical," as he says we are, we ought to be detested and we would do well to "amend our ways." would do well to "amend our ways."
Let us see how far he agrees with us.
He says, "No person is bound to abstain from the proper and reasonable use of a thing because others abuse it."
So do we, but we do not say a man is narrow and fanatical who may differ with us as to what constitutes reasonable and proper use of liquor.

If the people of any precinct, county or state say by their votes next June, regardless of any political party, that it is not reasonable or proper to have a saloon established in their precinct or county will that be conclusive proof

or county will that be conclusive proof that they are narrow and fanatical? They have said and done this very thing in other states and their business is not indicative of fanaticism, for it is

in harmony with the spirit of the cen-tury. He says we are not to ignore a thing because some abuse it. So do we. Then, why condemn us all because there are prohibition cranks among us?
Where law is applied to the liquor traffic he says "All prohibitory laws are ecompanied with a meddlesome and

tyrannic spirit."

That is the way we feel now where local option does not exist, especially in regard to our industrial and religious rights. The revenue coming from the liquor traffic which he speaks of is more than lost.

It is the innocent people, too, who

are taxed so heavily to pay these large bills, much of which disappears where local option exists. He admits most readily that the liquor

traffic everywhere needs regulation by law, as do many other commodities, yet it is plainly seen by every schoolboy and girl that the laws regulating the liquor industry have reference directly or indirectly to the dangerous quality of the settled resourced. article manufactured.

article manufactured.

These laws are to protect the children
by forbidding them to even see inside a
saloon, and many similar ones.

The protected system as applied to most all other industries is to protect the in dustry against impostors, but when ap-plied to the liquor industry it is to protect the people, not the industry so much. It seems unreasonable to put the sickly ban of fanaticism on any individual of a

state, or county, or precinct, saying by their vote next June that for any person to have the reasonable and proper use o Anyone can get all the liquor he needs without the existence of a salcon. Now it seems that is all he insists upon, name-

that everybody may have a reason

This the local-option law does not pro hibit, so that when this local-option law is passed and entered on the statute books of the State of Oregon, every person will then be at liberty to get all the liquor that it is reasonable and proper for him to use, and the objection to the local-option bill will have been entirely re-moved, for it does not prohibit any person from obtaining all the liquor he rea son from occasions needs. REV. D. J. GOODE.

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There were lights in the Governor's windows, shifted council lodge. For a moment there was turnuit, but the three was turnuit, but the three windows and firm and fearless.

"What has the Great Medicine to say" and the Framboise's brigade bore sad tidings up the first accommodation, accommodation, accommodation, account in the confer to passengers carefully condition in the confer to passengers carefully condition.

"What has the Great Medicine to say" and the Framboise's brigade bore sad tidings up the first faces of white beyes and girls. Even so in the long ago the red men's children met in social converse on the selfsame spot. She pressed her withered face too near the pressed her withered face too near the plants.

"Chief, you have lost your neble son."

"Chief, you have lost your neble son."

"There was a sound of marching, and she knew it was the funeral. La Framboise's brigade bore sad tidings up the fair faces of white beyes and girls. Even so in the long ago the red men's children met in social converse on the selfsame spot. She pressed her withered face too near the plants.

"Chief, you have lost your neble son."

"There was a sound of marching, and she knew it was the funeral. La Frambolistic of white beyes and girls. Even so in the long ago the red men's children met in social converse on the selfsame spot. She profile become in the little "Cadboro". The business was closed, and the Hudson's Bay house a self-made standing committee to cover. The business was closed, and the Hudson's Bay house a self-made standing committee to cover. The business was closed, and the Hudson's Bay house a self-made standing committee to cover. The business was closed, and the Hudson's Bay house a self-made standing committee to cover. The business was closed, and the Hudson's Bay house a self-made standing committee to cover. The business was closed, and the Hudson's Bay house a self-made standing committee to cover. Hudson's Bay house of the first faces of white begins a namely, on self-protection.

"There was a sound

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SPOKANE FLYER, for Eastern Washington, Walla Walla, Lewiston, Coeur d'Aisne and Great Northarn points.	Dally.	8:00 A. M. Delly.
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FOR SAN FRANCISCO S. S. Geo. W. Elder- May 6, 16, 26. S. S. Oregos- May 1, 11, 21, 31.	S:00 P. M. From Alaska Dock	5:00 P. M
FOR ASTORIA and way points, connecting with steamer for li- waco and North Beach, steamer Hassaio, Ash- street dock.	Daily except Sunday, Saturday,	5:06 P. M Daily except Sunday.
FUR DAYTON, Oregon City and Tamnin River points steamers Modoc and Elmore Asb-street dock (water per.),	Daily except	5:30 P. M Delly except Sunday.
FOR LEWISTON Idaho, and way point from Riparia, Wash, Steamers Spokane and	1:40 A. M.	About 5:00 P. M

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