

## Yamhill County Reporter.

SNYDER BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS.

### LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

The steamer Carrie Brandon loaded with railroad iron and supplies for the Northern Pacific railroad sank on the 28th near Colton Point and will, it is thought, prove a total loss.

Rev. W. E. Whitehead, pastor of the Main Street Methodist Church, Providence, R. I., charged with parloriong rare books from the public libraries, confessed to the church, and will leave the ministry.

Several crews of lumbermen at Stillwater Minn. struck on the 27th and started out to force other crews to join them, but were met by the managers, who drove them from their premises, in one case at the muzzle of revolvers.

James W. Simonson, who has occupied the position of general agent of the New York Associated Press for the past 14 years, tendered his resignation on the 27th and James C. Huston, at present London agent at the New York Association, was appointed to succeed him.

A tornado swept the country north and east of Troy, New York on the 25th. A train on the Boston House Tunnel and Western railroad was thrown from the track at Hoosac Falls by a land slide. Barns and other buildings were destroyed by lightning.

A flood occurred at Tucson, on the 27th, doing many thousand dollars damage. Several houses were washed down. The mud roofs peculiar to the town let the water through like sieves. Several washouts on the railroads are reported, and trains are necessarily somewhat irregular.

A messenger from Santa Rita, New Mexico, reports that the Indians have surrendered at this time to the authorities men and some women and children, and trouble is feared. A detachment of soldiers have left Pasco Del Norte for the ranches and the volunteer party will follow.

Rev. Edward Cowley, formerly of the Shepherd's Fold, New York city, is endeavoring to raise money to print evidence submitted to the committee of the Episcopal church touching the feeding clothing and general care of the children under his care. He claims that the result will be a complete justification.

Gen. Crittenden says that the result of his conference with the railroad authorities is that he will issue a proclamation within 48 hours to be scattered broadcast over Missouri, offering \$50,000 for the arrest of the train robbers, \$20,000 for the two ringleaders, who were probably the James boys, and \$3000 each for the other five men.

The completion of the Denver & Rio Grande railway to Durango, 450 miles southwest of Denver, to be opened to freight and passenger traffic August 1st, will be celebrated August 3d, by an excursion embarking on the officials and principal authorities of the principal cities, representatives of the press and commercial interests of the state. This opens up the San Juan mining regions, which so long have been isolated.

The weather in the mining states is likely to continue for some time to come. Roads sold tickets on the 27th at \$8 to Chicago, \$7.50 to Cincinnati and \$13.75 to St. Louis. At 1030 General Samuel Carpenter, ticket agent of the Penn. Central R. R., ordered all ticket offices on his line to sell tickets to Chicago for \$8, Cincinnati would not be inundated by scalpers or by other lines and they could keep the fight up as long as anybody.

A shocking accident occurred at Muir, Michigan, on the morning of the 25th. A small house occupied by Alonzo Derrick and wife and six children, accidentally took fire and burned to the ground. The fire originated in an upper chamber where three children, one dead male aged 12, two female boys aged 8 and 5, were sleeping. It was impossible to rescue them. They were suffocated and burned unrecognizable. The remains were gathered in one coffin.

An avalanche at Yazon City, Miss., correspondent says: A rape was committed here on the 25th. The victim was a woman named Isaac Fisher. He then threw her into a cistern to drown her, but the water being too shallow, he slid down the chain and held her head under water until she drowned. He then tried to climb the chain but found himself caged and was soon detected. The demon was summarily dealt with, and in all probability is now taking a chat with Thoy Wells, who was hanged here last Thursday.

The New York Star on the 27th published an interview with Gen. Crocker, warden of the jail. About Guiteau, Crocker said that there has been no event in his life during the past week that is worthy of mention. He does not seem to have had but he did not appear to take special interest in him. There was no animosity shown however. Guiteau is as quiet as any other prisoner. He seems to have made up his mind to contentedly wait. He knows enough not to talk. He has sense enough for that.

A New York dispatch under date of July 26th says: A telegraph company has been formed by well known capitalists in this country and in Europe. It is intended that it shall include every paying point covered by Western Union lines. It is understood that Jas. R. Keene is to be president. The directors will include John Mackay of the Comstock lode and other well known California capitalists. Gen. D. Goldfarb is also largely interested in the new concern. Capital is estimated at \$10,000,000, the money, it is asserted, is already subscribed. Lines are to be constructed on a pure cash basis and will be furnished with all modern improvements. The meeting is to be held to-morrow by those interested.

It is said that a company has been organized with a view of controlling freight tonnage on the Mississippi river, and 63 steamers and 120 barges have already been bought at their actual value. The purchasers claim that they can run them at a reduction of \$800,000 a year in expense. James R. Keene is also said to be at the head of this company. Its projectors say that they have now perfect arrangements by which grain and provisions can be shipped from the little more than half the prices now ruling by rail and Atlantic ports. The company have bought all warehouses on the river not controlled by railroad companies, and are to erect others at New Orleans and at various other points.

The president hears now the greater part of the daily papers read, that is, all the things likely to be of interest to him. Both Mrs. Garfield and Col. Rockwell read to him. Besides, the colonel is beginning to read to him the telegrams and letters which were received at the time of the shooting. Inquiring messages and sympathetic letters from his personal friends have been read to him. In these of course he is deeply interested, but from his new friends all the news has been expected. So when he hears messages and letters from every portion of the union, and from men of different political opinions, all showing the same solicitude as to his condition, he is deeply impressed, and says it is more than he could expect.

**Heavy and long continued rains in New Brunswick are seriously interfering with the work of farmers, and great damage is threatened crops, much of which is already cut waiting to be cured.**

On the morning of the 28th on the farm of W. H. Smith, about six miles west of Nauvoo, Cal., the engine of the threshing machine exploded and instantly killed Willis Crowe, George Platt, and Robert Davis.

Sophia Roger, aged five years, daughter of under-Sheriff Rogers, of Phoenix, Arizona, was accidentally shot by her twelve-year-old brother on the 28th, receiving a wound from which she died in twenty minutes.

The emperor of Russia will leave Moscow for Paris. Four hundred police have already been sent on as a precaution, and troops are being stationed all along the line between Moscow and St. Petersburg, about 400 English miles.

The treasury department has ordered the manufacture of the manufacture and sale of gold tokens stamped "quarter dollars" and "half dollars." Persons manufacturing or selling such tokens, are rendering themselves liable to penalties both of fine and imprisonment.

The French Catholic bishop of Mossou, and four missionaries on a tour of inspection of Catholic missionary stations of Abyssinia, were captured by natives, who pillaged and burned a church and mission house, robbed the prisoners of their clothes and sent them into the interior.

Ten days ago Edward L. Rhodes, son of ex-Chief Justice Rhodes and Eller E. Evans, an heiress of San Jose under the care of Mr. McPherson, her guardian, escaped from San Jose and came to this end and were married by Rev. Mr. Noble. A corruptible servant girl was bribed and a big dog poisoned to facilitate the escape.

An English resident of Koniski, Russia, was trying on authority of the government of the province the implement that 119 men and girls were shut in a barn for refusing to work and burned to death by a village mob setting fire to a building. He said a shed was burned in which a number of women were quartered and nobody was killed.

Coupon 5 per cent bonds, retired with interest to date of presentation up to the close of business to day, aggregated \$125,100. Amount of bonds which matured on the 1st, redeemed by Treasurer Gilligan to date, \$13,197,400. Orders have been given to close up as speedily as possible the London agency for receipt of 5 and 6 per cent bonds for continuance at 3d per cent.

Mrs. McKernan of Montreal has had her claim established as one of three heirs to an estate valued at \$1,500,000 of the late Philip Donohue of San Francisco, who emigrated from Montreal in 1852, poor man, Mrs. McKernan, who was Donohue's sister, never heard of her brother until long after he was sent on foot for the hoars. The estate is divided among a brother and two sisters, all of whom are very poor.

Secretary McVeagh has decided that while he has been unable to get a settlement, he has made by a settler the lands he set apart for a military reservation, even prior to completion of full title by settlers; but that where preemption has been made of public lands, land covered thereby may be set apart by the president for such reservation at any time previous to payment and entry by a settler under the preemption law.

A dispatch from Los Angeles gives the following particulars of the loss of the Orizamane, with an assorted cargo of coal and iron from China, which had been made by a settler the lands he set apart for a military reservation, even prior to completion of full title by settlers; but that where preemption has been made of public lands, land covered thereby may be set apart by the president for such reservation at any time previous to payment and entry by a settler under the preemption law.

Assuredly, when you are polite enough to hear it. I've been waiting now some ten minutes. Are you and Meg quite done with your absurd discussion?

"Quite, mamma! It was Meg who started it; she's always chattering nonsense! But let us hear the news."

Aunt Drew took a letter from her pocket.

"A letter!" cried Bertha. "Then it does not concern Mr. Everleigh, after all."

"It is," said Meg, "and tie him there." Come on, little Kitten; you and I will follow."

Poor mamma, when she saw me, fairly gave up for a moment; but Mr. Everleigh, in a few kind words, put her fears to rest; and long before the physician came my injured foot was swathed and bandaged, so that I could be "regularly taken in."

When evening came my foot was ever so much better, so much so that, when Mr. Everleigh returned with a carriage, and insisted that we should all go up to my aunt's, to the fair, I was only too willing to consent. For the first time in our acquaintance, there was something in Mr. Everleigh's manner that made me think that I was not without a charm for him.

The beggar had crept, unobtrusively, into a corner, while my foot was being bandaged, but Kitty, remembering him, said, "Poor old man, when the knot was not tied, when she saw me, fairly gave up for a moment; but Mr. Everleigh, in a few kind words, put her fears to rest; and long before the physician came my injured foot was swathed and bandaged, so that I could be "regularly taken in."

"John," said Meg, "and tie him there." Come on, little Kitten; you and I will follow."

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Poor old man," she said, "we had nearly forgotten you. You must be hungry. Here, we will have some of these; and when mamma has finished with Maggie, she will make you a cup of tea."

The cup of tea was made in due time, and a substantial supper set before the mendicant; in fact, all the cold meat we had in the house. When Mr. Everleigh returned, and we proposed to go, the beggar rose to his feet.

"I am a stranger to you, ma'am," he said, addressing mamma, "and naturally you will not wish to leave me here in your house. I will wait outside till you come back."

"Wait outside!" cried mamma, "and in the cold? No; your face is an honest face, if ever there was one. Sit down again, here by the fire, and stay and sleep here to-night, and take dinner with us to-morrow. It will be a homely meal, but such as it is, you will be welcome to it."

"Heaven bless you, ma'am!" said the old man, with a shaky voice, and I saw tears in his eyes.

Somewhere about ten o'clock, there was a roll of wheels on the drive, and a bustle at the door. Presently, Jack, who had gone to see what was the matter came rushing back.

"Oh, Bertha, I say!" he cried out, stilling a burst of laughter, "you know the beggar, the old man we turned off this morning? Well, he's back again, here at the door, and oh, my buttons! but he's our uncle from China.

My aunt turned sharply at Jack's words. He saw her look of consternation, and screamed with laughter again.

"Mark," she said, "you never told me of your mother."

"My mother?"

"Yes—your mother. I saw her to-day."

Mark had collected himself by this time. The face grew cold and hard, his lips were compressed.

"I see no reason," he said, for obstructing all one's private affairs on the world.

She is my mother, I grant, but she will not trouble you. I have settled all that. She supports herself. She has always done so.

"Mark," Flossie indignantly, cried out, "what do you make me for? Why have you thus deceived me? Do you suppose I should not love your mother?"

"I shall ask no such concession of you," he said. "My mother will in no way interfere with us. She will go her way; we ours."

Flossie pulled the gold engagement ring from her finger, and gave it to him, saying: "It's enough. A man who can thus discard his mother would hesitate not to turn aside his wife."

"Flossie," cried Mark, angrily, "you are talking nonsense. What is the use of proclaiming to the world that one's mother is an apple-woman?"

She looked at him with large, wistful eyes, and said: "Mark, my mother died when I was a little babe, and all my life long she had yearned for a mother's tenderness. And you spurn it from you! No, Mark, we are too widely different in heart and mind ever to be one."

He sat suddenly frowning at the floor.

"Flossie," said he, "you are attempting to dictate to me. I will not endure it."

"Very well," she answered, quietly;

"then we part."

And they did part. Flossie went back to the corset factory and told Mr. Rivers that she had altered her mind, and would remain in his employment—to which he gruffly replied, "that he was glad of it."

And she became fast friends with the old apple-woman, whose grief was great because "the match was broken up."

"It is not because I do not love him," said Flossie, pitifully, "but because I think we should not make each other happy."

"My dear," said Mary Gallaher, "it is because I am his mother."

"No, no," cried Flossie.

The old woman drew a long sigh.

So Flossie took to coming to visit the old woman, evening after evening, and they grew strangely fond of each other.

Until one evening, sad news came.

There had been a railroad accident, and Mark Gallaher was brought home dead.

But he was not dead—sovereignly wounded and bruised; and in that hour of trial old Mary took the place that she had held at his cradle, years and years ago.

"Mother," he said, when first they allowed him to talk, "I should have been cold and dead in my grave, but for you, dear mother. I have been an ingrateful brute. Can you ever forgive me?"

"Oh, my son, my son!"

"But you shall find that I shall be a changed man now," he said, fondly pressing her brown old hand. "I have been spared to you, and to you I shall henceforth devote my life. I should have liked to see Flossie Field once," he added, speaking as if to himself, "to tell her how right she was. But—"

"Going to be married, eh?" said Mr. Rivers, with a smile. "What does all these girls want? They can't be content where they are?"

Mr. Rivers was the proprietor of a large corset factory where Flossie Field worked.

Flossie was one of Mr. Rivers' best girls, and consequently he did not look with any favorable eye upon her matrimonial prospects.

"Yes," confessed Flossie, with the roses of blushes. "Next month, Mr. Rivers, if you please—and so I should be obliged if you could suit yourself within the week."

"Pshaw!" said Mr. Rivers. "Who is he?"

"He's a conductor on the railroad, sir."

"God help me!" he echoed, bitterly.

"God help me!" Yes, but it is a treasure which I have forfeited forever. You two are within the gates of Paradise; but I am shut out, and through my own fault."

Flossie came to his side, and looked at him with tender pitying eyes.

"Mark!" she faltered. "Oh, Mark, if I thought—if I believed that I could make you happier—"

"Flossie! Darling little Flossie!"

And then she knew that all was as it had been before.

And when Mark Gallaher was married to pretty Flossie Field the most honored member of their happy home was the rosy-cheeked, clear-eyed old apple-woman.

### OUR UNCLE FROM CHINA.

"My dears," cried Mrs. Chidleigh, hurrying into the breakfast room. "I have news for you—the very best of news!"

"What is it?" demanded Bertha. "Mr. Everleigh spoken at last?"

My aunt flushed and bit her lip.

"My dear Bertha," she said, "you should not be so outspoken! To hear you, one would naturally fancy we were exceedingly anxious about Mr. Everleigh."

"Well, aren't we?" interrupted Bertha, snidely, tossing her blonde hair. "I'm sure we've been expecting him to speak for the last month, and hoping for it, too?"

"You seem to take it granted, Bertha," I said, "that when Mr. Everleigh speaks, he does speak, it will be for you. Now, you forget me, can tell which he may choose?"

Bertha curled her lip.

"It'll not be likely to choose Meg, at any rate," she said with a smile.

"For mother's fire," she said. "I have just been getting them in the fire."