WEDNESDAY, AUG. 12

AN SWII DRID VIAN J WILL It Was Worth Three Stars to the American Flag.

SAVED US VAST TERRITORY.

The It Happened During the Jefferson Davis.

Closely connected with Benny Havens' was the great cadet riot of Christnics, 1826, in the middle of Jefferson Davis' third ;;ar. Before Christmas it

The Perilous Journey of Four Thouwas rumored through the barracks that Davis and other southern and sand Miles From Oregon to Washingsouthwestern cadets were going to exton Made by a Brave Man and the olain to the other members of the Results Which Followed in Its Wake. corps the mysteries of eggnog. Cadets

The ride of Marcus Whitman was Davis, Tilghman and Temple were to over snow capped mountains and along get the necessaries from Benny's, but it seems that something prevented, and dark ravines, traveled only by savage others had to get the materials. The men. It was a plunge through ky rivauthorities were suspicious and orers and across trackless prairies, a lered the inspectors to stay up all ride of 4,000 miles across a continent aight to keep order. This angered the in the dead of winter to save a mighty cadets, and the preparations for the territory to the Union. eggnog went on. In the dark of the

out.

Compared with this what was the feat of Paul Revere, who rode eighteen miles on a caim night in April to seph E. Johnston declined. J. B. Maarouse a handful of sleeping patriots and thereby save the powder at Concord? Whitman's ride saved three stars to

the American flag. It was made in 1842.

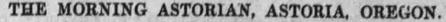
In 1792, during the first administration of Washington, Captain Robert Gray, who had already carried the American flag around the globe, discovered the mouth of the Columbia river. He sailed several miles up the great stream and landed and took possession in the name of the United States.

In 1805, under Jefferson's administration, this vast territory was explored by Captains Lewis and Clark, whose reports were popular reading for our grandfathers, but the extent and value of this distant possession were very slightly understood, and no attempt at colonization was made save the establishment of the fur trading station of Astoria in 1811.

Strangely enough, England, too, claimed this same territory by virtue of rights ceded to it by Russia and also by the Vancouver surveys of 1792. The Hudson's Bay company established a number of trading posts and filled dismissed. Davis, with others, was the country with adventurous fur traders. So here was a vast territory, as large as New England and the state of Indiana combined, which seemed to be without any positive ownership. But for Marcus Whitman it would have been lost to the Union.

It was in 1836 that Dr. Whitman and a man of the name of Spaulding, with their young wives, the first white women that ever crossed the Rocky mountains, entered the valley of the Columbia and founded a mission of the American board. They had been sent out to Christianize the Indians. but Whitman was also to build a state. He was at this time thirty-five years

old. In his journeys to and fro for the mission he soon saw the vast possibilities of the country, and he saw. Nathaniel Hawthorne, nineteen pertoo, that the English were already ap-





prised of this and were rapidly pouring into the territory. Under the terms of the treaties of 1818 and 1828 it was the tacit belief that whichever nationality settled and organized the splendid territory would hold it. If England and the English fur traders had been successful in their plans, the three great states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho would now constitute a part of British Columbia. But it was not destined to be.

In the fall of 1842 it looked as if there would be a great inpouring of English into the territory, and Dr. Whitman took the alarm. There was no time to lose. The authorities at Washington must be warned. Hastily bidding his wife adleu, Dr. Whitman started on his hazardous journey. The perils, hardships and delays he encountered on the way we can but faintly conceive. His feet were frozen, he nearly starved, and once he came very near to losing his life. He kept pushing right on, and at the end of five terrible months he reached Washington.

He arrived there a worn, bearded, strangely picturesque figure, clad entirely in buckskin and fur, a typical him. All clad as he was, with his frozen limbs, just in from his 4,000 mile ride, Whitman appeared before the two great men to plead for Oregon.

His statement was a revelation to the administration. Previous to Whitman's visit it was the general idea in congress that Oregon was a barren, eyes of the government to the limitless wealth and splendid resources of that western territory. He told them of its great rivers and fertile valleys, its mountains covered with forests that it must not fall into the hands of good joke that he insisted upon dedithe English. He spoke as a man in- cating it to me" spired, and his words were heeded.

What followed-the organization of companies of emigrants, the rapid settlement of the territory and the treaty tory.

The foresight and the heroism of one man and his gallant ride had saved three great states to the Union.-Omaha World-Herald.

Two Ways.

sons were executed as witches. One more was accused of the crime and for refusal to plead was pressed to death, after the custom of the day.

crime in Europy.

The facts concerning the widespread bellef in witchtraft and the enormous number of witches killed may be found in any encyclopedia. Haydn's Dictionary of Dates says: "More than 100,000 perished, mostly by the flames, in Germany." Chambers' En cyclopedia says: "In England and Scotland the witch mania was somewhat later in setting in than on the continent, but when it did so it was little if at all less firulent, the reformation notwithstanding." "The number of victims in Scotland from first to last has been estmated at upward of 4,000." Dr. Sprenger in his "Life of Mohammed" computes the entire number of persons who have been burned as witches during the Christian epoch at 9,000,000.

Witcheraft persecutions in New Engand took place in 1692. They were all done in six months. In England they continued till well into the next century. In 1863 a reputed wizard was drowned in a pond at Hedingham, in Essex. Says Chambers, "It was conman of the prairies. He asked audi- sidered worth? of notice that nearly ence of President Tyler and Secretary all the sixty or seventy persons couof State Webster, and It was accorded | cerned in the cutrage were of the small tradesmen clafs, none of the agricultural laborers being mixed up in the affair."-Springfield Republican.

A Book She Wouldn't Read.

"There is one book of Mr. Steven son's that I meself have never read." sald Mrs. Stevenson once. "I refused to read it and held to my refusal. I worthless country, fit only for wild make it a rule never to read a novel beasts and wild men. He opened the the scene of which is laid in a bygone age. The author always deems it his duty to make his characters talk in what he considers the language of that period, and 1 am always sure that he doesn't know positively how they did and its mines filled with precious talk, so I woh't read such books. I treasures. He showed them that it would never rad the 'Black Arrow,' was a country worth keeping and and Mr. Stevenson thought it such a

Her Goodness.

Bridey-My wife is a very good cook. Wise-Get out' Her mother told me made with Great Britain in 1846 by she was just taking her first lessons which the forty-ninth parallel was when you matried her. Bridey-Exmade the boundary line west of the actly. She was good enough not to Rocky mountains-are matters of his- continue her lessons on me.-Philadelphia Press,

Mixed.

Mrs. Browns-She's forever com-Maining, but I think she merely lacks stamina. Mrs. Malaprop-Oh, no; she's got it; at any fite, that's what the doc-Jack-In the oriental world a girl tor calls her disease. She can't sleep,

afraid. It was the first real fear I had ever felt in my work.

When the supreme moment came 1 pulled the string without realizing he regretted his "ignorance." On the what I was doing.

What years I lived in those next and I was falling to instant death. Grasping the ropes in a clutch of steel, I shook them frantically. Half ship?" the huge parachute bellled out with a noise like a pistol shot, and the speed of the fall was lessened with a jar. Again I shook the death trap. The ropes were sliding at a snail's pace, and bit by bit the parachute was opening. Still I fell far too fast. I could not breathe, and my hands seemed to

be refusing to hold on. Bang! The last fold had opened out, and I was saved. Dizzy and numb with fear, I held on tightly, wondering whether I should faint before I touched the ground. That, and that only, was my thought as I sailed through the space. I had almost lost consciousness when my feet touched the ground gently. And then I collapsed.-Buffalo Times.

A Drawback.

"My!" exclaimed little Billy as he gazed at the lithograph, "I'd like to be a giraffe. Just think how easily you could 'rubber' over the baseball fence."

"That's all right," replied Tommy, "but there is another time when you wouldn't want to have a neck like a giraffe."

"When is that?"

"Why, in the mornings when your

ma begins to scrub your neck with

soap and water."-Chicago News. Objectionable. "I don't see why Goodley should be so unpopular with you all. He never

speaks ill of any one." "No, but he's one of those very smug fellows who can say 'Oh, yes, Jones seemed very happy when I saw him last,' and say it in such a way as to give the impression that Jones was horribly drunk."-Philadelphia Press.

A Spoiled Compliment. Little Elmer-Mamma says you are a duck of a doctor. Pompous M. D. (greatly pleased)-Indeed! How did she come to say that? Little Eimer-Oh, she didn't say it just that way. but I heard her tell papa you were a quack .-- Chicago News.

beset by news gatherers while the Dun raven trial was going on, and often said to the reporters, with a smile, that evening of Feb. 27, 1896, when the

members of the club met at the old few seconds. An appalling nausea and clubhouse in Madison avenue, there a wild desire to live came with the was much quiet excitement because, it first terrible rush, and my heart stored was well known that the question of still as I looked eagerly aloft. The Dunraven's expulsion would come up. ropes of the parachute had twisted, An enterprising reporter stopped Olsen as he came through the door and asked: "Do you think they'll expel his lord-

> Olsen said, "How do I know?" and then added, "Did you ever read this?" and handed to the young man a clipping from the Tribune which read: For Dunraven, never tumbling, still is

grumbling, still is mumbling, In his lordly ancient castles over on the distant shore,

And his talks have all the seeming of a daft and jealous seamon.

And the X rays through him streaming show he's unfair at the core. And because the Yacht club knows himknows he's unfair at the cord-He will race here-nevermore

Half an hour later the meeting was called to order, and within twenty minutes a resolution was adopted stripping Dunraven of his honorary membership privileges. When the reporter saw Olsen he said, "That was good advance information," to which he replied. "I never give information;

that was a guess."-New York Tribune.

Only the Odd Ones. Very few of the American tourists who come to wagiand fail to visit Westminster abbey. The long history of the venerable pile appeals strongly to our visitors from the other side of the Atlantic. One lady student while within the abbey looked about with the particular object of inspecting the tomb of King Edward II. Failing to discover it after patient search, she at last asked the verger to direct her to

it. "I'm sorry, madam," replied the officer, with a tone of deep regret, "but we 'aven't Edward II, here, as we only 'ave the odd numbers."-London Express.

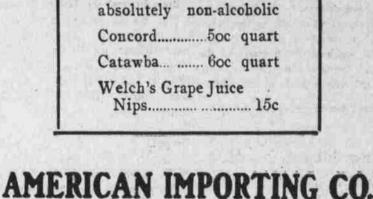
Making a Show.

"A man has to draw it fine these days."

"What do you mean?" "Staying ten minutes after office

hours each day will probably make a good impression, but staying fifteen is liable to excite suspicion that you are monkeying with your books."-Kansas City Journal.

Cynical. The Mald-Do you believe it's unlucky to get married on a Friday? The Up-to-Date Sawmill Machinery Abominable Bachelor-Certainly. Why Ruskin's injunction to his servants: should Friday be an exception?-Black



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