Heppner

# SEMI-WEEKLY NO. 521.

HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1893.

## SEMIWEEKLY GAZETTE

ELEVENTH YEAR

Tuesdays and Fridays

BY-THE PATTERSON PUBLISHING COMPANY.

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He involuntarily turned over on his to bear him onward.

forted with the thought that there would be nothing gained by this—it would not bring the prisoner back out he mut-tered a prayer for the girl who had placed herself behind those prison bars, who had incurred the rage of his jailers

nately. The high bluffs of Moccasin walking back and forth on the very beat of the one he had passed. As he drifted away he saw the relief approach and the

picket changed. He was borne directly under Lookout mountain, and on down for a mile to a point where the river makes another bend. Here the bank was low, and as Mark was getting chilled he swam to the southern bank for rest. He laid himself down for a few moments on the dry ground, and then getting up walked back and forth rapidly, swinging his arms at the same time to restore circulation and fit him to endure a longer stay in the water. He looked about for some piece of wood on which he might float farther. There were logs of various sizes scattered around, but most of them were rotten. He was so much at home in the water that he was not disappointed on failing to find one suitable o his purpose.

Plunging in again he moved on down past the bluffs at the foot of the Raccoon nountains, swimming on his chest most of the time and keeping a lookout before him. He had not passed any boats, at least none near him, and did not fear this danger, but he wanted to keep his surroundings well in view in order to know his location. The moon was now well up, and he could see quite distinctly. Below and to his right a boat was a voice: putting out from the east shore. It was larger than an ordinary skiff, but as it was in a shadow he could not tell what kind of a craft it was. As it came over the river at right angles with the shore, and Mark was drifting toward it, he soon found that he was in danger of meeting it in the middle of the stream. The current was quite rapid, and before he was aware of it he was close to the boat. It was evidently a ferryboat, and Mark, who knew the location of Brown's ferry from the maps, judged that it was

the boat belonging there. But Mark was concerned with other considerations besides his location just then. He was too late to get out of the

His observations were suddenly checked by a sound. It was very faint, but enough to freeze the marrow in his bones. It was the distant bark of a dog. He listened and presently could hear more. Evidently there was a pack. They drew nearer. Then they ceased for awhile. Perhaps they had come to the place where he had walked on the the place where he had walked on the fence. Then the barks began again, growing only slightly louder as they came, for Mark was floating rapidly to light again the boat was a hundred to light again the ligh from the point where he had entered the yards above him and to the west of him.

Another mile brought him to an island. He remembered it on his map as Wilchest and struck out lustily. The cur-rent was swift; swimming would not add to his safety—it would only tax his strength and render him more liable to river in this vicinity entered it midway recapture on the other shore. But swim between the north and south end of this he must. With the terrible sound of island, and on his right, if he remembered day on the water and leave the current go to reach the mouth of this creek.

Striking out, he directed his course to Soon there came another cessation of sound from the dogs far above on the shore, and Mark judged that they had shore, and Mark judged that they had lost the scent at the place where he had stroke, except to keep in close to the shore, watching eagerly for the mouth shore, watching eagerly for the mouth Then he began to think of Souri and
Jakey. What had they done to Souri
when they had discovered her trick?

he had supposed he would find it. With Would they punish her? Would they treat the boy harshly? He was comforted with the thought that the comforted with the at a place where he could rest in the water with his feet on terra firma.

But the knowledge that the dogs would soon be upon him prevented a rest of long duration. Perhaps a party would cross the neck of Moccasin point, thus cutting off a greater part of the o save him.

He heard no more of the dogs and long distance over which he had floated.

The thought added new terror, and he floated on, swimming and resting alter- began to wade and to swim alternately, as was necessary, up the creek. Prepoint were before him on his right. An owl on their summit, watching the rising moon, occasionally gave a dismal around. As a scout he had long been Third—To any subscriber now in arrears who pays up and one year in advance, at the following prices, viz:

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WM. PENLAND, ED. R BISHOP. hich he had passed a few days before and at the junction of the creek running near the Fains' plantation.

Mark had not considered what he would do in case he should succeed in getting safely across the river. While in fail he felt that once out and across the Tennessee he would feel assured of safety. Now this had been accomplished, he began to realize that but half the battle had been won. Indeed there were more chances that he would be retaken than that he would ever reach the Union lines.

He wrung the water from his clothes and put them on, shielding his face with his sunbonnet, for, though he had no mirror to inspect his features, he fancied they must be streaked with burnt cork softened by water. Then setting out toward the Fain plantation he deliberated what he should do. It was now between eleven and twelve

o'clock-so Mark judged by the moon being on the meridian—and he knew that all the Fains were asleep. He reached the corner of the yard and was about to enter it when he heard a clattering of hoofs behind him. He had hardly time to vault the fence and crouch behind it when a troop of horsemen crossed the bridge over the creek. They drew rein on the hither side not a hundred yards away from him. Mark heard

'Lieutenant, take ten men and scour the bank of the river from this on to the next creek, where I will make another

The lieutenant with his men broke away from the column, which moved

of the fence walked beside a portion of out of the window began to meditate it which led back from the road, designing to enter the negro quarters in the rear. He feared that the dogs were loose in the yard, and that he would have trouble with them; he therefore stole along till he came to the nearest point to one of the negro cabins. A dog sleeping in the moonlight near the house gave a low moan. Mark paused a moment and listened; then entering the grounds he walked in a stooping posture, keeping one of the cabins be tween him and the dog. He wanted to reach the rear door.

Mark felt assured that unless he could be concealed in some place where searchers would not be likely to intrude he

would be lost. He well knew that every foot of ground within five or ten miles of Chattanooga would be alive with peo-ple hunting for him. The negro cabins would not be safe, for no searching party would respect them. There was but one chance for him. He must effect an entrance into the Fain house, and that with the knowledge as to his true character of but one person—Laura Fain. He reached the negro cabin and knocked.

"Who dar?"

"Whar Uncle Dan'l sleep?"
"Nex' to de lef'." Mark went as directed and called up

Uncle Daniel. He heard a movement as of some one getting up, and presently the old man stood at the open door, "Uncle, I'ze got a message fo' yo'

young mistress.
"Who from?" "De po' white man what war hyar las' week wid he little brudder."

"Nice man, dat. Hab he got in trou-"Nebber mind dat, uncle. Go in de

house 'n wake up Missie Laura." "Ain't got no key." "Can't you wake up some one inside?"

"Why don' yo' wait till mornen?"
"Can't do dat no how. De message mus' be giben at once."
"Waal," said Daniel at last, "I do what

I can fo' dat man; he berry fine gentleman ef he war po' white."

Mark followed the old man to the rear

door of the basement. On the way a huge dog bounded at them, but seeing Daniel his florceness ended in play. Daniel succeeded in waking a negro woman who slept within; the door was opened, and they stepped inside.
"Go tell Missie Laura a culled gal

want to speak to her right off. Say she got message from de man what war byar wid he little brudder," said Daniel,
"At dis time o' night?"

"Yas; de message mus' be delibered right away," said Mark. "Don' wake no one but Missie Laura. Tread sofly. The woman lighted a candle and went off with it grumbling, leaving Mark and Daniel in the dark. They waited sould not drive it out. And now, were for perhaps ten minutes, when they heard steps and saw the light returning. The negro weman was followed by Lapra Fain, dressed in a wrapper. She knew Mark from the moment she saw him, but pretended only to see a negro girl.

"Hab message fo' yo', Missie Laura, but cain't tell it to yo' widout dese niggers git away.

"Coma with me." She took the candle and led the way to the dining room above, leaving the two colored people below. Then she turned to Mark:

"Why in heaven's name did you come back here?"

"It was a choice between life, and death. I escaped this evening from Chattanooga, where I was to be hanged tomorrow morning. Every place of con-cealment on this side of the river will be

excited. Then she called to the servants below:

"Go to bed, Uncle Daniel, and you,

him to follow her.

stepping on tiptoe, and at last reached a landing from which a pair of steps led to a trap door. "Go up there," she whispered.

Mark climbed the stairs, pushed the trap open and entered the inclosure of the roof. Before lowering the door he looked back to whisper a "God bless you," but all was dark. Laura had gone.

CHAPTER XIV.



Mark stood for a moment looking about him. There were dormer windows, forward, passing within fifty feet of which let in the moonlight so that he pletely overcome by the narrowness of his escape that he seemed to have no power to move. If he had been five minutes later, his capture would have been almost certain, for they would likely have the seemed to have no power to move. If he had been five with threadbare uphoistery, and taking in the room. Some trunks were piled in one corner, and in another some furniture. Among the latter he noticed a lounge with threadbare uphoistery, and taking it in his arms, carried it, treading softly have the country of th nave discovered him between the road and the river, which space they were evidently intending to scour.

He got up, and accept the windows at the front of the house. The room was very hot, and he raised the such, moving it with great care, so as not to make any continuous and the foundation of the f He got up, and getting on the outside he sat down on the lounge, and looking

on his situation.

While thus engaged he heard a light tap at the trap door. Opening it he complete suits of under and outer garments, the property of Miss Fain's

brother. The getting off of his damp garments and donning snow white linen was a grateful sensation to Mark. Having put on what he needed for the night he laid himself down on the lounge. From his window he could see the Tennessee rolling in the moonlight half a mile away. He thought how much more comfortable he was in his dry clothes than he had been floating in the water. Then he heard the bark of hounds. They were on the water's edge, and he knew by the sounds that they were endeavoring to

pick up the scent of his tracks. "Bark on," he said. "When I leave this I'll take with me something to die with. I'll not be taken alive, and if I

meet you some of you shall roll over. Then there came an inexpressible gratitude. He felt thankful to Souri, thankful to Jakey, thankful to Laura Fain, thankful to his God. There was something especially engaging in Miss Fain's efforts on his behalf, inasmuch as she regarded him an enemy to her country. He thought of Souri in prison waiting for old Triggs to discover her deception. What would they do to her?
And Jakey? Would they injure a mere boy? He vowed that if he should escape and outlive the war he would find out just what had happened, and if either had been harshly treated he would have

his revenge. Musing he fell asleep, but he soon awoke. It was past midnight—the day of his execution. He shuddered.

He tried to go to sleep again, but the dreadful fate which would have been his had not Souri saved him, and on the very last evening before his intended execution, got into his head, and he not men and hounds hunting him for miles around, to drag him back to Chattanooga to that dreadful jailyard, the

tanooga to that dreaming languages scaffold, the rope, the black cap?
And Laura Fain, suppose she should weaken; suppose she should, after all, consider it her duty to give him up; suppose a demand should be made to search the house; suppose—a thousand suppositions chased each other through his excited brain.

He lay tossing till just before dawn, when he again fell into a troubled slun

I TO BE CONTINUED. OREGON AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The following letter has been received

at this office : To the Citizens of Oregon: The Oregon World's Fair Commission cealment on this side of the river will be entered and searched. If concealed in this house, occupied by a family of white people and Confederates, I may not be found. Otherwise my recapture is certain."

She thought a moment, rubbing her palms together, as was her habit when excited. Then she called to the servants to be compared to the columbian exposition at Chicago. As the World's Exposition at Chicago. As the World's Exposition at Chicago. Exposition opens shortly, no time should be lost if we would be properly repre-sented. Our state has been allotted too, anntie. This girl is worn out with amp'e space in the different d traveling, and I am going to fix a place ment buildings, which this comm amp'e space in the different departor her to steep.

Then turning to Mark she motioned important to occupy with honor to the state. And to make the labors of this commission the more successful, which will add not only to the credit of the state, but to has promised to fill, and which it hope

her every citizen, the free co-operation of her each and every resident is earnally solicited. To this end, therefore, all persons who have prepared individual exhibits, all societies, organizations, or associations of any kind whatever that have prepared exhibits of any kind for the coming exposition, are arged to at once place themselves in communication with the head of the several departments, es organized by this commission. You societies, organizations, or associations head of the several departments, as organized by this commission. You may be able to judge to which depart-ment your exhibit belongs by reading what follows: This commission desires to send to Chicago those things which will in any manner give a true representation of any of Oregon's resources, or add in any way to the attractiveness of the spaces allotted to Oregon in any of

the exposision buildings.

The Oregon exhibit will be collected and displayed under the following head-

The department of agriculture, forestry and forest products, and five stock, W. F. Matlock, superintendent. The de-partment of horticulture, including flori-culture and viticulture, Dr. J. R. Cardwell, superintendent. The department wen, superintensient. The department of mines, mining, and mealurgy, C. W. Ayers, superintendent. The department of fishing and fishing apparatus, manufactures, electrical and mechanical inventions, Coo. T. Myers, superintendent. The department of woman's work, comprising the fine arts, bonsehold commy, and products thereof, Mrs. M. Payton, superintendent until Jaiy 1, 1893, and Mrs. E. W. Allen, superintend-ent from July 1, 1893. The department of cluention, including educational exhibits, literary, special and general, music ste., E. B. McElloy, superintendent. The department of civil government, including state and county, Geo. Mc-

Bride, superintendent.
Persons wishing to make exhibits in. any of the departments enumerated. will please communicate with the super-intendents of the departments in which they wish to make entries.

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### One of my workmen fell from a ladder, he sprained and bruised his arm very



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