The Black Bag

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

(Chapter XXI Continued.)

"I guess you know that you meen hands," commented Kirkwood. I do. You'll allow a certain latitude You followed me on Dorothy's ac- don't think of refusing me. I really in consideration of my relief. I can't count. Mr Kirkwood?" say we were anti-ipating this-ahheaven sent vicitation."

hand and settling his fore finger on pure enjoyment. He found the deference of the older man, tempered awagger, refreshing in the extreme.

the captain, "Stryker, you bold, bad you to accept it." butteray, have you got a gun concealed about your unclean person?"

The captain shook visibly with contrition, "No, Mr. Kirkwood," he managed to reply in a voice singularly lacking in his wonted bluster.

"Say 'sir!" suggested Kirkwood. "No. Mr. Kirkwood, sir," amended Stryker eagerly.

"Now, come round here and let's have a look at you. Please stay where you are, Calendar. Why, captain, you are shivering from head to foot! Not Ill are you, you wag? Step over to the table there, Stryker, and turn out year pockets; turn 'em inside out and Calendar laughed openly and with a let's see what you carry in the way be sorry for afterward."

"No fear of that," mumbled the captain, meekly shambling toward the ta ble and, in his anxiety to give no cause for unpleasantness, beginning to empty his pockets on the way.

"Don't forget the 'sir,' Stryker, And, Stryker, if you happen to think of anything in the line of one of your merry quips or jests, don't strain yourself holding in. Get it right off your chest and you'll feel better.'

Kirkwood chuckled, in high conceit of the corner of his eye, but with his attention centered on the infinitely diverting spectacle afforded by Stryker. he had despoiled his erstwhile victim.

can think of something witty. Surely have to. you haven't exhausted the possibilities of that almanac joke! Couldn't you ring another variation on the lunatic wheeze? Don't hesitate out of consid- ble. You've cost me a pretty penny, eration for me, captain. I'm joke proof. first and last, with your nasty little Perhaps you've noticed."

Stryker turned upon him an expression at once ludicrous, piteous and getting some of it back. I shan't prehateful. "That's all, sir." he snarled. displaying his empty palms in token right. Stryker," reproachfully, "I don't of his absolute tractability.

-quick! Your back's prettier than bastily, fumbling with his tie. whether your hip pockets are empty. the transom over there in the corner. stand?"

Submissively the captain retired to the indicated spot. Kirkwood turned to Calendar, of whose attitude, howunmindful.

"Won't you sit down, Mr. Calendar?" he suggested pleasantly. "Forgive me for keeping you waiting."

For his own part, as the adventurer dropped passively into his chair Kirkwood stepped over Mulready and advanced to the middle of the cabin, at the same time thrusting Calendar's revolver into his own coat pocket. The other, Mulready's, he nursed significantly with both hands, while he stood temporarily quiet, surveying the fleshy face of the prime factor in the intrigue.

A quaint, grim smile played about the American's lips, a smile a little contemptuous, more than a little inscrutable. In its light Calendar grew restive and lost something of his assurance. His feet shifted unessily beneath the table, and his dark eyes wavered, evading Kirkwood's. At length he seemed to find the suspense unen-

durable. "Well," he demanded testily, "what d'you want of me?"

"I was just wondering at you, Cal-endar. In the last few days you've given me enough cause to wonder, as you'll admit "

The adventurer plucked up spirit, deluded by Kirkwood's pacific tone. "I wonder at you, Mr. Kirkwood," he retorted. "It was good of you to save my life, and"-

"I'm not so sure of that! Perhaps It had been more humane"-

Calendar owned the touch with wry grimace. "But I'm hanged if I understand this high handed attitude of yours!" he concluded heatedly.

"Don't you?" Kirkwood's humor became less apparent, the smile sobering. "You will," he told the man, adding abruptly, "Calendar, where's your

The restless eyes sought the com-

"Dorothy," the man lied spontaneously, without a tremor, "is with friends in England. Why? Did you want to see her?"

"I rather expected to." "Well, I thought it best to leave her

home, after all."

in London, you offered me some sort doubt. you used me to your advantage for the

down.'

"Well-yes." Calendar's thick fingers caressed his lips, trying to hide the dawning smile.

"Is that offer still open? His nonchalance completely restored by the frankness of the proposition, trace of irony. The episode seemed to of offensive artillery. And, Stryker, be turning out better than be had andon't be rash; don't do anything you'd ticipated. Gently his mottled fat fingers played about his mouth and chins as he looked Kirkwood up and down

> I've made other arrangements." "Too bad." Kirkwood's eyes nar- us a hand, Stryker."

rowed. "You force me to harsher measures, Calendar." Genuinely diverted, the adventurer

thing you'd be sorry for," he parroted, with himself, watching Calendar out sarcastical, the young man's recent admonition to the captain.

to use my advantage, which you watching and following to the threshwhose predaceous hands were trem- wouldn't dispute"-the pistol described bling violently as one by one they an eloquent circle, gleaming in the brought to light the articles of which lamplight-"to levy on you a little legitimate blackmail. Don't be alarmed. "Come, come, Stryker! Surely you I shan't hit you any harder than I

> "What?" stammered Calendar, astonished. "What are you driving at?" "Recompense for my time and trou-

> conspiracy, whatever it's all about. Now, needing the money, I purpose cisely rob you, but this is a holdup, all see my pearl pin."

"Good enough. Now right about face | "I got it 'ere,' responded the sailor

our face, and, besides, I want to know | "Give it me, then." Kirkwood held longings from the mass of odds and forward. Stryker, and don't move. Don't let ends Stryker had disgorged. The tale He had its lid up in a twinkling me hear a word from you. Under. of there was complete. The captain and in another had lifted out the well had obeyed him faithfully. Kirkwood remembered black gladstone bag. looked up, pleased.

"Now, see here, Calendar, this colever, he had not been for an instant by this resurrected Joe Miller here flection, he sprang for the companion-250 francs."

ented Kirkwood with entire equanim- lock and would not hold long. "I'm going to have the money. and you're going to give it up. The transaction by any name would smell no sweeter, Calendar. Come - fork

"And if I refuse?" "I wouldn't refuse if I were you."

"Why not?" "The consequences would be too

painful." "You mean you'd puncture me with

"Not unless you attack or attempt to follow me. I mean to say that the Belgian police are notoriously a most doubts and fears innumerable. Ciclent body and that I'll make it my Calendar?"

"No." The adventurer had become Giad to oblige you."

inserted one fat hand into his trousers pocket and with some difficulty exourse, at once heavy with gold and bulky with notes. Moistening thumb and forefinger, "How'll you have it?" he inquired, with a lift of his cunning eyes, and, when Kirkwood had advised him, slowly counted out four fifty-franc notes, placed them near the edge of ten-franc pieces. And "That all?" he

asked, replacing the pocketbook.

"I'm glad to hear she's in safe removed the key from the inside "Please take Mulready in with you." The advecturer's glance analyzed his he continued. "By the time you get as per instructions. "I'm degreed if face. "Ah." he said slowly, "I see out I'll be clear of Antwerp. Please

"Partly-partly on my own Let The latter clause came sharply as me put it to you fairly. When you Calendar seemed to hesitate, his Accepting the revolver with his left forced yourself upon me, back there weary, wary eyes glimmering with to return to the Quay Steen landing the trigger, Kirkwood beamed with of employment. When I rejected it a cat her prey, intercepted a lightning boat owner. swift sidelong glance that shifted from furtherance of your purposes, which his face to the port lockers, forward. though it was by his indomitable, I confess I don't understand, and made. But the fat adventurer was evidently me miss my steamer. Naturally when to a considerable degree deluded by "A little appreciation isn't exactly I found myself penniless and friend- the very childlike simplicity of Kirkout of place, come to think of it," he less in a strange country I thought wood's attitude. If the possibility that the fastening was serving him better commented, adding, with an eye for again of your offer and tried to find his altereation with Mulready had than he had dared hope. But as the been overheard crossed his mind, Cal- black rushing waters widened between "Despite the fact that you're an hon- endar had little choice other than to boat and brigantine the clamor aboard est man, Kirkwood?" The fat lips accept the chance. Either way he twitched with premature enjoyment. moved the risk was great. If he re-"I'm a desperate man tonight, what fused to be locked in the captain's ever I may have been yesterday." The room, there was the danger of the young man's tone was both earnest police, to which Kirkwood had conand convincing. "I think I've shown vincingly drawn attention. If he acthat by my pertinacity in hunting you cepted the temporary imprisonment, he took a risk with the gladstone bag. On the other hand, he had estimated Kirkwood's honesty as thoroughgoing from their first interview. He had ap-

praised him as a gentleman and a man of honor. And he did not believe the young man knew, after all. Perplexed, at length he chose the smoother way and, with an indulgent lifting of eyebrows and fat shoulders. rose and waddled over to Mulready.

"Oh, all right," he conceded, with deep toleration in his tone for the "I'm sorry," he replied, "that it isn't idlosyncrasies of youth; "it's all the -now. You're too late, Kirkwood. same to me, beau." He laughed a nervous laugh. "Come along and lend

The latter glanced timidly at Kirkwood, his eyes pleading for leave to move, which Kirkwood accorded with aughed a second time, tipping back in an imperative nod and a fine flourish his chair, his huge frame shaking with of the revolver. Promptly the captain ponderous enjoyment. "Don't do any. sprang to Calendar's assistance, and. between the two of them, the one taking Mulready's head, the other his feet, they lugged him quickly into the "No fear, Calendar. I'm just going stuffy little stateroom. Kirkwood,

old, inserted the key. "One word more," he counseled, a hand on the knob. "Don't forget I've warned you what'll happen if you try to break even with me."

"Never fear, little one!" Calendar's laugh was nervously cheerful. "The Lord knows you're welcome.' "Thank you most to death." re-

sponded Kirkwood politely. "Goodby and goodby to you, Stryker. Glad to have humored your desire to meet me

CHAPTER XXII.

IRKWOOD, turning the key in the lock, withdrew it and drop-

compound larceny. lection of truck that I was robbed of As if stimulated by some such reexcruciatingly edifying to the men in street. "The deuce you are!" Calendar's the captain's room. Whatever their yes opened wide, partly in admiration, emotions, the bang was mocked by a preserve his brains against further D'you realize that this is next door mighty kick, shaking the door, which, to highway robbery, my young friend?" Kirkwood reflected, opened outward. "High seas piracy, if you prefer," as- | was held only by the frailest kind of a

> Spurred onward by a storm of curses, Stryker's voice chanting infuriated cacophony with Calendar's, Kirkwood leaped up the companionway even as to shatter the panels. Heart in mouth, a chill shiver of guilt running up and down his spine, he gained the deck, boat and dropped over the side, then, the gladstone bag nestling between his feet, sat down and bent to the oars.

And doubts assailed him, pressing close upon the ebb of his excitement-

There was no longer a distinction to duty and pleasure to introduce 'em to be drawn between himself and Calenthat accomplished swindler. He was not advised as to the Belgian code, but suddenly thoughtful. "No, I won't. English law, he understood, made no allowance for the good intent of those He tilted his chair still farther back, caught in possussion of stolen propstraightening out his elephantine legs, erty. Though he was acting with the most honorable motives in the world, the law, if he came within its cognitracted a combined bill fold and coin zance, would undoubtedly place him on Calendar's plane and judge him by the same standard. To all intents and pur- Calendar, as he had foreseen, was poses he was a thief, and thief he stopping at nothing. would remain until the gladstone bag with its contents should be restored to its rightful owner.

Voluntarily, then, he had stepped way of precaution, however, I'll ask self by ignoring this point. Indeed, if of the captein's room, creped it and Calendar would let nothing whatever

hinder him, neither fear of bodily burt a black hand bag. Without attracting or danger of apprehension at the any attention whatever, indeed, he ands of the police, from making a de- mingled with the strolling crowds. ermined and savage play to regain making his way toward the Hotel du ossession of his booty.

Well! (kirkwood set his mouth savfor his money!

For the present he could compliment himself with the knowledge that he had outwitted the rogues, had lifted the jewels and probably two-thirds of their armament. He had also the start, the knowledge of their criminal guilt and intent and his own plans to omfort him. As for the latter, he did not believe that Calendar would immediately fathom them, so he took heart of grace and tugged at the oars with a will, pulling directly for the ity and permitting the current to drift him downstream at its pleasure. There ould be no more inexcusable folly than Kirkwood, watching him as and possibly the arms of the despoiled

At first he could hear crash after splintering crash sounding dully muffled from the cabin of the Alethea, a veritable devil's tattoo beaten out by the feet of the prisoners. Evidently or been released by the crew. In ignorance as to whether he were seen or being pursued, Kirkwood pulled on. winning in under the shadow of the quays and permitting the boat to drift down to a lonely landing on the edge of the dockyard quarter of Antwerp.

Here alighting, he made the boat fast and, soothing his conscience with a surmise that its owner would find it there in the morning, strode swiftly over to the tram line that runs along the embankment, swung aboard an adventitious car and broke his first ten franc piece in order to pay his fare.

The car made a leisurely progress ip past the old Steen castle and the quay landing, Kirkwood sitting quietthe gladstone bag under his hand, searching gaze sweeping the water No sign of the adventurers rehance, all hazard. He had no more

heart for confidence. They passed the Hotel du Commerce. Kirkwood stared up at its windows,

A little farther on a disengaged flacre, its driver alert for possible an office, over a desk visibly ground fares, turned a corner into the espla- with the weight of an enorme is an nade. At sight of it Kirkwood, inar and signaled the cabby. The lato charge him with instructions, something which he did baltingly, hampered by a slight haziness of purpose. While thus engaged and at rest in the stark glare of the street lamps, with no chance of concealing himself, he vas aware of a rising tumult in the

tossed the driver three silver francs. like the devil!"

Diving into the flacre, he shut the he same time he swept into window, taking observations. A ragped it on the cabin table. At door and stuck his head out of the top of the third flight. His heart was his pocket the money be had extorted ged fringe of silly rabble was bearing wild things; there was a queer conout his hand and received the trinket. of Calendar. Then he paused an in- down upon them, with one or two gen- striction in his throat, a fire of hope in That's all right, then. Now roost on his watchfulness, sorted out his be. scuffling. He crossed to the port locker close second. Furthermore, another What if he were mistaken? What if he cab seemed to have been requisitioned | had misunderstood? What if Mulready for the chase. His heart misgave him and Calendar had referred to another momentarily, but his driver had taken lodging house? He passed down the This seems to have been his first a breath the flacre had turned the cor- the painted legend 17 and there ner on two wheels, and the glittering reaches of the embankment, drive and promenade were blotted out, as if cost me upward of \$150. I'm going to way, dropping the lid of the locker smudged with lampblack, by the obsell it to you at a bargain-say \$50, with a bang which must have been scurity of a narrow and tertuous side

He drew in his head the better to

emergencies. After a block or two Kirkwood picked up the gladstone bag, gently opened the door and put a foot on the step. pausing to look back. The other cab was pelting after him with all the enthuslasm of a hound on a fresh trail He reflected that this mad progress the second tremendous kick threatened through the thoroughfares of a civilized city would not long endure without police intervention. So he waited, watching his opportunity. The flacre cast loose the painter, drew in his row. hurtled onward, the driver leaning forward from his box to urge the horse with lash of whip and tongue, entirely

unconscious of his fare's intentions. Between two streets the mouth of a narrow and darksome byway flashed into view. Kirkwood threw wide the door and leaped, trusting to the night to hide his stratagem, to luck to save rou if you refuse. But you won't." dar; no more could be esteem himself his limbs. Neither failed him. In a Kirkwood added soothingly, "will you, a better and more honest man than twinkling he was on all fours in the mouth of the alley, and as he picked himself up the second flacre passed, Calendar himself poking a round bald

poll out of the window to incite his driver's cupidity with promises of redoubled fare.

Kirkwood mopped his dripping forehead and whistled low with dismay. It seemed that from that instant on it was to be a vendetta with a vengeance.

At a dogtrot he sped down the alley to the next street, on which he turned back-more sedately-toward the river, debouching on the esplanade just one the table and weighted them with five from the ranks of the hunters to those block from the Hotel du Commerce. of the hunted. He now feared police As he swung past the serried tables interference as abjectly as did Calen- of a cafe whatever fears he had har-"That will be about all. I leave you dar and his set of rogues, and Kirk- bored were banished by the discovery presently to your unholy devices, you wood felt wholly warranted in assum-and that gay dog over there." The ing that the adventurer, with his keen chase had already subsided. Beneath chase had already subsided. Beneath captain squirmed, reddening. "Just by intelligence, would not handicap himlaughing and chattering, eating and you to wait in here till I'm off." Kirks he were to be judged by what Kirk sipping its heer with complete unconwood stepped backward to the door wood had inferred of his character, cern, heedless altogether of the hag-

gard and shabby young man carrying Commerce. Yet he was not at all at His uneasy conscience invested agely.) Calendar should have a run the gladstone bag with a magnetic at traction for the public eye. To



tween boat and brigantine, carry it unconcealed in his Land fur nished him with a sensation as disturbing as though its worn black sides had been stenciled "Stolen!" in letters of flame. He felt it rendered him a cynosure of public interest, an object of suspicion to the wide, cold world. that the gaze which lit upon the bas traveled to his face only to espy thereon the brand of guilt.

For ease of mind presently turned into a convenient shop an carded him, but it was now all spent ten invaluable frances for a hand satchel big enough to hold the glad stone bag.

With more courage, now that he had the hateful thing under cover, he foun and entered the Hotel du Commerce In the little closet which served for grimy registry book, a sleepy, far spired, hopped nimbly off the tram bland and good natured women pre stifed, a benign and drowsy divinity of ter pulled up, and Kirkwood started even tempered courtesy. To his misleading inquiry for M. Calendar she returned a cheerful permission to see that gentleman for himself.

"Three flights, m'sieu", in the front Suit 17 it is M'sien' does not mine walking up?" she inquired.

M'sieu' did not in the least, thoug firection of the landing and, glancing by no strain of the imagination could round, discovered a number of people it be truthfully said that he walked running toward him. With no time to up those steep and redolent stairways wonder whether or no be was really of the Hotel du Commerce d'Anvers the object of the hue and cry, he More literally, he flew with winged feet, spurning each third padded step "Gare Centrale," he cried, "and drive with a force that raised a tiny cloud of fine white dust from the carpeting.

Breathless, at last be paused at the knocked.

Believing that he overheard from within a sudden startled exclamation. he smiled patiently, tolerant of her surprise.

Burning with impatience as with a gible. fever, he endured a long minute's wait. Misgivings were prompting him to P. E. & E. SUED knock again and summon her by name when he heard footfalls on the other side of the door, followed by a click of the lock. The door was opened gradeler's a bare six inches. (Con' nued next week.)

SALEM MAN LOSES

ODD DAMAGE SUIT Claimed \$7500 From Water

Company for Death of Spouse by Typhoid

Salem, Or., July 16 .- A jury in he state circuit court today refused o allow James E. Dorrance the damges which he alleged he sustained n the death of his wife last winter, racted in drinking water supplied by the Salem Water company, against who is building the bridge, have company the action brought. Dorrance alleged that the company was negligent in allowing dations of a warenouse on the loc its pipes leading across the slough to me decayed, and he alleged that the germ-infected water was sucked the intake pipes through large fissures that were allowed to open that the defendants be further rea the pipes. Dorrance brought amage suit for \$7500.

Tell some deserving rheumatic sufferer, that there is yet one simple way to certain relief. Get Dr. Shoop book on Rheumatism and a free trial This book will make it entire ly clear how rheumatic pains are quickly killed by Dr. Shoop's Rheu George P. Bowman and wife, a he said. "I could not see the fight, matic Remedy— liquid or tablets daughter." The test is free Send no money. Surprise some disheartened sufferer by first getting for him the book have begun suit in the circuit court from Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.

That Tired Feeling

WHEN OREGON ELECTRIC WILL BUILD INTO EUGENE DEPENDS ON RIGHT-OF-WAY MATTER

Guard Special Service. Portland, July 15 .- When interviewed by a reporter today John F. Stevens said: "The Oregon Electric will go into Eugene, but how soon must be determined by the action of the people in aiding us to reach there. There has been no compromise regarding an entrance to the city as far as I know. Judge Gifford, who has the matter in hand, is out of town. The right. of-way feature is entirely in the hands of the legal department

of the company. Our desire is to settle the matter as soon as

possible, and build as per plans already outlined."

Reference to a compromise in the to that appropriated by the Welch thove dispatch, probably means the line agreement alluded to by Attorney Al- Eugene & Eastern, still insists upon en at the council meeting Wednes- the granting of his Fifth street fran-

tric is determined on securing the new extension at once, and rush it to-Fifth street entrance and has no in-completion. through the city.

Manager O'Connor, of the Portland,

day night. It seems however, that chise, and asserts that no other thor-this agreement between Stevens and forts have been made to have him Welch was only to the effect that change to Sixth or Seventh street, the latter should not press his appli-table been made to have him the latter should not press his appli-cation for a franchise on Fifth street necessary to the completion of the until the matter was thoroughly gone system he has planned. He has the over in an effort to reach an amica- steel here, or will have it in a few days, necessary to lay the track, and It would seem from the statement is ready to ship his force of workmen of Mr. Stevens that the Oregon Elect from the College Hill loop to the

What most interests the public tion of seeking any other route. What most interests the public, ough the city. It is understood however, is the fact that the Hill that the Hill road will select as direct lines want to come to Eugene-and it a route as possible to the McKenzie is admitted that the officials of that valley, probably cross the Willamette system never give out a statement lower down than either the route of this kind if they are not prepared chosen by the Portland, Eugene & to make good. That the people here Eastern or the Lane County A set are almost unanimously in favor of tric engineers prefer the latter route son goes without saying.

BOOTH GIVES FUND STAGE ACCIDENT: TO STUDENTS DRIVER'S LEG OF O. A. C.

Hon. R .A. Booth, of Eugene, has (From Thursday's Daily Guard) offered \$500 as a nucleus around which will be created a students' ir-broke down this morning about an reducible loan fund, for the benefit hour out of Eugene, and the driver, of young men and women attending Clifford Fisk, suffered a broken leg. the Oregon Agricultural College.

In a letter to President Kerr, of the passengers, as slightly in-wherein the fund was placed at the Jured, but the others escaped unhurt. disposal of the president, Mr. Booth o'clock on its regular trip with the

It is not the purpose of this fund because of money easily obtained. but to aid those who have determined to secure an education; and are making their way either wholly or in

is that, until it reaches considerable over him before the horses stop mechanics that are most closely re- apparent that he was badly lated to agriculture; and third, to he was unable to move.

on would, no doubt, gladly assist iz to the city. He is now at the Eugene

AGAIN BY DORITY

C. M. Dority and A. G. Hovey, owners of a piece of property at the end of the P. E. & E. bridge on the Springfield side, have again sued the railway company to restrain them from erecting their trestle there. It will be remembered that the same ersons sued the company two or three years ago for removing an old room for the bridge, and now they seek to have the bridge removed The Honeyman Hardware Company,

of Portland, is made a defendant in

against the company. The plaintiffs allege that the defendant company and L. N. Roney, broken down and destroyed the foundations of a warehouse on the lot, vents egress from the lot to the city street. They ask for a decree ordering that the bridge be torn out and strained from constructing it.

BORN

H. A. Soults and John F. Allen the presentation of the pictures."

ave begun suit in the circuit court

The Rev. Mr. Morrell visited with

Loaded down heavily with passen-Mrs. Joseph Morris of Mapleton, one of the passengers, was slightly in-

following passengers: A. to induce students to attend college Tabor, C. H. Stone, Jas. Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Hollings and child and Sam Dusenberry. As it reached a point about five miles west of Eugene, just east of the Hemenway hill part by means of their own earn- puddenly broke and let the front of The only restriction placed upon Fisk was thrown between the horses the disposal of the fund by Mr. Booth, and the singletrees and the stage ran the vehicle fall to the ground. Driver They did not attempt to run away whether your hip pockets are empty.

I've heard it's the habit of you gentry to pack guns in your clothes. None?

Then, moving over to the table, the young man, while abating nothing of the pack guns in your clothes. None?

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Then, moving over to the table, the young man, while abating nothing of the young man, while abating nothing th students of domestic science.

In accepting the \$500 as a start for they found that his left leg had been him at his word and generosity, and in corridor to the door whose panels wore and ankle.

In accepting the form that the face had imped the corriginal legent 17, and there are that the face had imped the corriginal legent 17, and there are that several men of prominence in An ambulance was telephoned for Oregon who are interested in educa- and the injured man was brought in-

increasing the fund. This money will be secured and the 5 per cent interest accruing therefrom will be used to aid the deserving young people elitate to aid the deserving young people elitate on this, the broken vehicle taken on this taken on thi

Clark continued on as driver. It is not known how the axle happened to break. The stage was going along a smooth piece of road at the usual speed and an accident of that AND GUY HOVEY kind was farthest from the thoughts of either driver or passengers.

MINISTER SAYS HE IS IN FAVOR OF PUGILISM

Minneapolis, Minn., July 14.—The Rev. G. L. Morrell, pastor of the People's church of this city, electrified his congregation Sunday morning by building off the property to make preaching upon the sermon topic why Jeffries lost, treating his novel theme from the standpoint of a

of Portland, is made a defendant in the suit, for the reason that they own a fraction of the lot, but refuse to join Dority and Hovey in their suit he has been out of the He lived a life of lu period of non-fightin that did not help him.

There are five reasons why

"Then, again, he was surrounded by a bunch of fool trainers who did not give him the proper advice, and spent more time massaging him than in giving him the right kind of training for the fight.

Another reason is Jeffries' race hatred. He was so anxious to win from the black man, and bated him so vigorously that he could not do himself justice for fear that he would lose

Mr. Morrell declared flatly that he was in favor of pugilism. He said he believed in it as a manly sport, tend-****** out many of the best things in human beings. At Springfield, July 14, 1910, to that I could see the fight pictures, governor or mayor to seek to stop

Sold against Lane county, G. L. Dryden and wife, J. H. Miller and wife and J. A. McKain and wife to quiet title the fight. He wanted Jeffries to a certain 80 acres of land in sec- win. During the progress of his ser-That makes a daily burden of itself, tion 16, township 20, south of range mon his congregation so far for sot has nothing to do with work, with 3 west. C. A. Wintemeler is attor-mental or physical exertion, but new for plaintiff.