

WEEKLY NEWS AND GOSSIP OF GREATER NEW YORK CITY

The Riverman By Stewart Edward White

When a rough, sturdy, man-mastering lumber driver, boss of the lawless "river jacks," starts out to win the heart and hand of an aristocratic young woman of eastern wealth and fashion, interesting things are apt to happen.

Chapter 1

THE time was the year 1872 and the place a bend in the river above a long pond terminating in a dam.

The newcomer was a man somewhere about thirty years of age, squarely built, big of bone, compact in bulk.

"Case of wait for the wind," agreed Tom North. "Old Daly will be red-headed. He must be about out of logs so the mill, and I expect Johnson's drive will be down on our rear most any time."

"You haven't been square," said Orde. "You aren't letting us get our logs out."

"That sluice is a good six foot too high." "Is that so?" cried the old man excitedly.

Chapter 2

THE next morning dawned clear and breathless. As soon as the wind died the logs had begun to drift slowly out into the open water.

Four more had by this time joined the two men who had raised the gate, and all together, armed with long pipe poles, walked out on the funnel shaped booms that should concentrate the logs into the chute.

"What in hades is the matter here?" he yelled. "We're right at your necks," he remarked, jerking his thumb up river toward a rapidly approaching figure.

"By your own folly shall ye perish." and you ain't even made a start getting through this dam! We'll lose the water next!"

"Well, Mr. Reed, stop and think what this means," returned Orde. "No logs means no lumber. That is bankruptcy for a good many who have contracts to fulfill. And no logs means the mills must close.

"The sheriff will be here pretty quick now." "And leave them to fight alone? Guess not," grumbled a tall, burly individual.

"The man crouched, breathless. "March!" commanded Orde. "You're through."

"Well, I'll be darned!" ejaculated one of the concealed rivermen. "That's the first time I ever see one lonesome sheriff gather in ten river hogs without the aid of a Gatling!"

Chapter 3

AT this moment the cook stepped into view and sent across the water a long, weird and not unmusical cry.

"Boys," said he, "the old mossback has built up the sill of that gate until we can't get a draw on the water, and he refuses to give, lend or sell us the right to cut her out."

"Hello!" he greeted that young man. "Fixed it with the doctor all right?" "Yes," replied Newmark, "thanks. I think I ought to tell you that the sheriff is not at Spruce Rapids, but at the village—expecting trouble."

"The chopping crew descended to the bottom of the sluice, the gate of which had been shut, and began immediately to chop away at the apron. The work had continued nearly an hour when Orde commanded the fifty or more idlers back to camp.

"The other men turned to the trail, leaving the ten at the sluice. When within the fringe of the brush Orde called a halt."

"A half hour elapsed before the situation developed further. Then Tom North's friend Jim, who had gathered his long figure on the top of a stump, unclasped his knees and remarked that old Plug Hat was back."

"Now, boys, get as much done as possible," urged Orde. "We better get back in the brush or he may try to arrest the whole billing of us on some sort of a blanket warrant."

"I gave one of them a telegram to send to Daly," replied Orde. "Daly will be up to hell them out."

SOCIETY

Garrett, Punch was served in the dining room by Jeanette Calkins and Ruth Sanderson, of Houston, Texas. In the center of this room was a table tastefully adorned with streamers and flowers, which held the bride's cake.

"The ultra-smart mid-season suit is a compromise between the clothes for August and the clothes for December. It should pay for the money spent on it and it should be well cut and well chosen."

A pretty wedding took place on Thursday evening in the reception room of the dormitory when Miss Edith Prescott, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Prescott, was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Robert W. Prescott, to Floyd Wilson Booth, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Booth. The

room was beautifully decorated with LaFrance roses and ferns. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Robert Booth, of Salem, grandfather of the groom.

A wedding of interest to many Eugene people was that of Miss Hazel Bean and Darrel Bristol, which took place in Portland Tuesday evening, at the home of the bride's uncle, Judge R. S. Bean.

A surprise in the way of a kitchen shower was given Miss Leda Zumwalt by Misses Bertha Day and Rachel Brewer at her home on Thursday afternoon.

New York, Sept. 3.—Each year the speculation regarding a new season's modes becomes less. Women of fashion, even when they have lots of money to spend upon dress are less inclined to experiment with the new modes until they are sure what will be generally worn.

FADS AND FASHIONS

The ultra-smart mid-season suit is a compromise between the clothes for August and the clothes for December. It should pay for the money spent on it and it should be well cut and well chosen.

With the approach of fall, naturally dressmakers' attention turn toward outer wraps and it is well to note that some exceedingly smart coats for general wear are developed in the new striped fabrics and built upon tailor lines and finished with the highest elegance.

The short coat is much in evidence, but the long coat is also among the prominent in the ultra-smart world of dress. The new long coats score a triumph over the short models, thought because they simulate the latter by the aid of well-arranged trimmings.

Guard Special Service

New York, Sept. 3.—An old fashioned country fair, with prize pigs and pumpkins, harness races, greased pole contests, pink lemonade and Bazoze, who eats "am alive," among other time-honored attractions, will be held next week within the limits of New York City.

The exhibition is the annual fair of the Richmond County Agricultural society and will be held on the grounds at Donagan Hills, Staten Island, beginning Monday. Richmond county is within the corporate limits of Greater New York, although within its confines are stretches of country abounding in bucolic scenes that are a thousand miles away from Forty-second street and Broadway.

New Yorkers who like to run to fires and "see the flu," and who are possessors of badges permitting them to pass the fire lines, will find themselves deprived of that amusement after next week. So many fire badges have been issued to people who have no business at fires that at any big blaze the excitement seekers seriously impede the work of the firemen.

With the Republican party in New York state somewhat split by the Taft-Roosevelt Sherman-Barnes wrangle, the Democrats are beginning to wear the optimistic expression of a cat who hears a mouse. "Harmony" has become the watchword of the Empire State Democracy, with power and preferment and pie as the possible rewards for attaining this beatific state.

Our distinguished fellow townsman, John D. Rockefeller, is among those invited to go up to Newburg next week to attend a reunion of the Rockefeller clan. The gathering is planned for Friday and a number of Rockefellerers from this city will be on hand.

need not worry so much about autumn frocks yet a while, although it is ticklish business speculating upon feminine caprice. In the spring and at intervals since the Directorate note has been slightly but insistently sounded and months ago a revival of short waisted lines and other Directorate fashions was predicted.

It is of course worn in colors too, and may finish with a big chevron bow on the left side or in some knowing way in the back. Other details of importance include yokes and gumpes, of which there is no end of delightful varieties.

At the home of the bride's parents in Springfield, August 31, 1910, Miss Meta Jordan and Clarence E. Neet, Rev. H. E. Kreider, officiating.

FAIRMOUNT

G. W. Lewis has opened a shoe repairing shop at his residence, 823 Columbia avenue. A. E. Sandgate has purchased a fine lot on the corner of Agate avenue and East Thirteenth street, where he intends to build.

BORN

At Junction City, August 30, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Malwitz, a son. At Chico, California, August 23, 1910, to Rev. and Mrs. G. L. Lobdell, formerly of Eugene, a daughter.

In Eugene, September 1, 1910, to J. S. Miller and wife, a son. At the general hospital in Eugene, September 1, 1910, to H. C. Auld and wife, of Mohawk, a son.

MARRIED

At the home of the bride's parents in Springfield, August 31, 1910, Miss Meta Jordan and Clarence E. Neet, Rev. H. E. Kreider, officiating.

At the home of W. T. Cornelius, west of Eugene, August 27, 1910, Harry E. Michael and Miss Myrtle L. Cornelius, Elder J. H. Moore officiating.

At the home of the bride's parents in Springfield, August 31, 1910, Miss Meta Jordan and Clarence E. Neet, Rev. H. E. Kreider, officiating.

At the home of the officiating clergyman, Rev. George R. Whipple, at Elmira, September 1, 1910, Roy Ray and Bertha Keeler.

At the home of W. T. Cornelius, west of Eugene, August 27, 1910, Harry E. Michael and Miss Myrtle L. Cornelius, Elder J. H. Moore officiating.

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