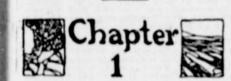


day

When a rough, sturdy, manmastering 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. They do happen, as readers of this story will agree. Jack a steely glint crept into Orde's frank Orde is the type of man who has blue eye and the corners of his mouth He was a very slender young man, gone into the American wildernesses and reclaimed them from Reed," said Orde. "But this is the themselves, from lawbreaking only dam on the river wth sluices built and debauchery. The brilliant au- up that way, and 1 do know that we'll thor's descriptions o the battles between man and nature and between man and man in the lumber fastnesses of the great northwest set one's blood a-tingle. They show that man is superman when courage swells his heart. And the wooing and winning of Carroll Bishop by Jack Orde supply captivating romance that cannot fail to charm.



time was the year 1872 and the place a bend in the river above a long pond ter-

minating in a dam. Beyond this dam and on a flat lower than it stood a two story mill structure. A crew of lumbermen lounged about two fires at the upper end of the pondidle because of the strong adverse wind and the unexpected weakness of forward the few timbers within reach the current, which had arrested the and waited patiently for more. progress of their thousands of logs. Suddenly a solitary figure appeared over the work, his hands clasped bearound a river bend. His progress was hind his back, a short pipe clinched jerky and on an uneven zigzag, according as the logs lay, by leaps, short drive he rode the logs, then took to the runs, brief pauses, as a riverman goes. Finally he stepped ashore just below the camp, stamped his feet vigorously free of water and approached the group around the cooking fire.

The newcomer was a man somewhere about thirty years of age, squarely built, big of bone, compact in | bulk. His face was burly, jolly and dividual with a choleric blue eye. reddened rather than tauned by long

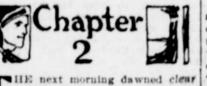
and they shall bereave thee, and pes-"That sluice is a good six foot too high." tilence and blood shall pass through thee, and I will bring the sword upon "Is that so," cried the old man ex-

citedly. "Well, I'm giving you all the thee. I the Lord have spoken it?' And don't forget that. Ye that make of law gives you, and that's the natural God's smillin' land waste places and a flow of the river, and not a thing more wilderness by your own folly shall ye will you get." perish." Somewhat astonished at this out-Orde whirled on his heel. break, the two rivermen stood for a The young man, who sat an interestmoment staring at the old man. Then

ed spectator, arose and joined him. with a shrewd, thin face, steel gray tightened. "We want no trouble with you, Mr. eyes "Walt a minute," said the young fellow. "Have you any objections to my hanging around a little to watch

never get those logs out if we don't the work? My name is Newmark-Joget more draw on the water. Good seph Newmark. I'm out in this country a good deal for my health. This thing interests me." Followed by the reluctant North, he

"Sure," replied Orde, puzzled. "Look walked away.



heavy sluice gate on the dam.

and all together, armed with long pike

poles, walked out on the funnel shaped

booms that should concentrate the logs

Jack Orde wandered back and forth

between his teeth. To the edge of the

bank and strolled down to the dam.

Meeting Tom North's troubled glance,

"Told you we'd have Johnson on our

necks," he remarked, jerking his thumb

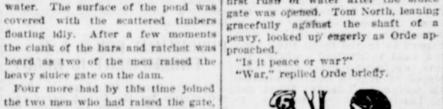
up river toward a rapidly approaching

he grinned broadly.

figure.

into the chute. Here they prodded

'You'll find him at camp." In the center of the stream the work and breathless. As soon as the had been gradually slowing down to a wind died the logs had begun standstill with the subsidence of the to drift slowly out into the open first rush of water after the sluice





T this moment the cook stepped into view and sent across the

water s long, weird and not unmusical cry. The men at once began slowly to drift in the direction of the camp. There, when the tin

This soon defined itself as a tall inplates had all been filled, Orde addressed them. "Boys," said he, "the old mossback

has built up the sill of that gate until

THE EUGENE WEEKLY GUAR D, THURSDAY, SEPT. 8, 1910

for a good many who have contracts "The sheriff will be here pretty to fulfill. And no logs media the mills

quick now." must close. Thousands of men will be "And leave them to fight alone? thrown out of their jobs, and a good Guess not," grumbled a tall, burly in-

many of them will go hungry. And dividual, with the stream full of the old cutting "Am I bossing this drive?" demandthat means less to do next winter in ed Orde.

the woods-more men thrown out. Get-The riverman growled. ting out a season's cut with the flood Smack, smack, sounded Orde's fists. water is a pretty serious matter to a The man went down in a heap, but great many people, and if you insist immediately rebounded to his feet. on holding us up here in this slack Orde selzed a peavy and stood with water the situation will soon become the murderous weapon upraised

"Lie down, you hound, or I'll brain The old man brought to earth the you!" he roared at the top of his great

"And if the whole kit and caboodle The man crouched, breathless, of ye starved outright," said he, "it "March!" commanded Orde. "You'rewould but be the fulfillin' of the word through. of the prophet who says: 'So will 1

The man sullenly arose and slouched away. The other men turned to the trail.

leaving the ten at the sluice. When they will make their future home, within the fringe of the brush Orde within the fringe of the brush Orde called a halt.

"Now, boys," he commanded, "squat down and lay low. If fight would do any good you know mighty well I'd fight. And the boys won't be in jail any longer than it takes to get a wire to Daly to ball them out. Smoke up and don't bother.'

They filled their pipes and settled down to an enjoyment of the situa-

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.

The men peered cautiously through the brush. They saw Reed, accompanied by the sheriff, approach the dam. The working crew stacked their tools, resumed their jackets and departed with the sheriff.

"Well, I'll be derned!" einculated one of the concealed rivermen. "That's the first time I ever see one lonesome sheriff gather in ten river bogs without the aid of a Gatlin'."

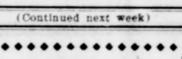
Orde watched them disappear. "Jim," said he, "and you. Ellis, and you, and you, and you, and you, get to work on that dam. And remember this-if you are arrested, go peaceably, Any resistance will spoil the whole game." The men broke into mingled cheers and laughter as the full significance of Orde's plan reached them. They streamed back to the dam. Reed came cut, eyes blazing.

Reed stormed back and forth for noment, then departed at full speed up the road.

"Now, boys, cet as much done as porsible," urged Orde. "We better get back in the brush or he may try to arrest the whole b'lling of us on some ert of a blanket warrant."

"How about the other boys?" injuired North. "I gave one of them a telegram to

send to Daly," replied Orde. "Daly will be up to ball them out."



oom was beautifully decorated with LaFrance roses and ferns. The cere-mony was performed by Rev. Robert Booth, of Salem, grand-father of the The bride wore a beautiful groom. white embroidery dress with long tulle vell and carried an arm boquet of white astors, sweet peas and ferns. brides-maids, Miss Barbara The Booth, sister of the groom, and Miss Caroline Dunston, also wore white dresses and carried white astors. Mrs. Garfield Dotson, of Portland, a sister of the bride, was matron of honor

Guard Special Service have died some years ago. A history New York, Sept. 3 .--- An old fash- of the Rockefeller family has been and wore a handsome gown of white lace and satin. Mr. Paul Bond at- foned country fair, with prize pigs published and will be distributed at tended the groom. The wedding march was played by Miss Lila Pros-ser, who also caught the brides to-quet. Following the ceremony dain-ty refreshments tended the groom.

duct. Following the ceremony dame ty refreshments were served in the be held next week within the limits dining room by Miss Marie Dotson, of New York City. Nor will it be Long Island and Pennsylvania rail-Miss Lila Prosser and Miss Eva Fra-zier. Mr. and Mrs. Booth left Friday for their farm at foncall, where the rural comedy than could be found by found the set of New

the rural comedy than could be found York to reach any point in Lang isat any similar affair in the wilds of land without change or troublesome A wedding of interest to many Eu- Arkansaw. A wedding of interest to many Eu-gene people was that of Mias Hazel The exhibition is the annual fair has tubes under both the East and Bean and Darrel Bristew, which took of the Richmond County Agricultur-North rivers, connecting with the place in Portland Tuesday evening, al society and will be held on the magnificent new terminal station in place in Portland Tuesday evening, at society and will be head on the magnificent new terminal station in the home of the bride's uncle, grounds at Dongan Hills, Staten Is-Indge R. S. Bean. The ceremony was land, beginning Monday. Richmond railroad structure in the world.

performed at cight o'clock by Bishop county is within the corporate limits Scadding in the presence of relatives of Greater New York, although with-New York unions are planning the The bride was in its confines are stretches of countbeautifully gowned in white satin ry abounding in bucolic scenes that greatest Labor Day celebration and and intimate friends. beautifully gowned in white sain 17 abounding in bucone scenes that with pearl trimmings and wore a veil seem a thousand miles away from Monday next. Tens of thousands of held in place by a wreth of orange Forty-second street and Broadway. held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a shower bc-quet of white roses. Miss Madaline tend the fair in force and will mingle the demonstration will be in line and Walker, of Salem, was brides-maid, with the fashionable folk from the indication will be an impos-She wore plak messaline and carried real city to whom the hunt meeting illustration of the power of or-pink roses. Con Dyer, of salem, at-tended the group. Luck before the

tended the groom. Jist b-fore the ceremony, Mrs. Ellis sang, accompan-New Yorkers who like to run to in New York, as it was also the first ied by Mrs. Critzer, who played the fires and "see the fnu," and who are in the country. At that time mili-wedding marca. The decorations possessors of badges permitting them tant labor unions were viewed with wedding march. The destructions possessors of badges permitting them tant labor unions were viewed with to pass the fire lines, will find them-green. Following the ceremony a re-selves deprived of that amusement "dangerous agitators." Except in ception was held at which a large number of friends called. Mr and number of friends called. Mr and Mrs. Bristow, after a short wedding have no business at fires that at any siderable number of people, and the trip to British Columbia, will make big blaze the excitement seekers seri-their home in Portland. big blaze the excitement seekers seri-eusly impede the work of the fire-observance of Labor Day may feen

speculation regarding a new season's leader in the movement. Conserva-

modes until they are sure what will be brought about.

men. There are now 4000 such well repaid for the scorn and con-A surprise in the way of a kitchen shower was given Miss Leda Zum-walt by Misses Bertha Day and Ra-new badges will be issued only to The first parade started from City

chel Brewer at her home on Thurs-newspapers, city officials having day afternoon. Many useful articles business within fire lines, and elec-line. The lifts parade started from the day afternoon. Many useful articles business within fire fines, and election line. The little band was greeted with hoots and jeers as it marched with hoots and jeers as it marched too quickly in music and merry talk. ar corporations whose property may doggedly on their way. At Astor Mrs. Zumwalt was assisted in serv- require attention during fires. ing refreshments by the Misses Mary

ing refreshments by the Misses Mary and Bertha Day. Those present were Mesdames Klussman, S. L. Bond. Hosmer, Hockaday, Potter, Bert Taft - Roosevelt Sherman - Barnes "summer soldiers and sunshine pat-Hossner,
Ward, W. B. Wing, Jack Zumwalt,
Welborn, Grandma Frisbe, Stockton,
Misses Lemon, Pearl DeGroot, Lilli-
an Beckly, Bertha Day, Mary Day,
Mrs. Ed. Bond. G. L. Day and B. F.
Bond.Taft = Roosevelt
wrangle, the Democrats are begin
ning to wear the optimistic express-
ion of a cat who hears a mouse. "Har-
mony" has become the watchword of
the Empire State Democracy, with
power and preferment and pie as the
power and preferment and pie as the
beatific state. To that end, a pow-
wow will be held next Thursday at
the Knickerbocker hotel, when ways
and means of bringing about har-"summer soldiers and sunshine pat-
rlots" brought the procession up
to a respectable size and the hoots
and jeers were succeeded by cheers.
From Astor Place to Union Square
er, and at the reviewing stand there
were 2,500 men in line. The suc-
cess of the demonstration was herald-
ed in the newspaper extras, and that
afternoon 40,000 men, women and
children joined in the picnic of the

and means of bringing about har-mony and "presenting a solid front Central Labor Union.

to the enemy" will be discussed. New York, Sept. 3 .- Each year the State Chairman John A. Dix is the

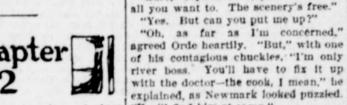
Persistent criticism by one of the nodes becomes less. Women of fash- tives and radicals will be urged to New York newspapers is given as his on, even when they have lots of buy their little axes and forget such reason for abandoning the pasteur-money to spend upon dress are less principles as are conflicting, in or- ized milk stations by Nathan Straus, nclined to experiment with the new der that a Democratic victory may the philanthropists who gained international fame through his crusade to "save the babies." The seven

Place a large number of laboring

Our distinguished fellow towns teen stations established by Mr. mid-season clothes they answer man, John D. Rockefeller, is among Straus for the free distribution of all purposes of the present, without those invited to go up to Newburg pasteurized milk will be continued making any claime to service after next week to attend a reunion of the through the present summer, but will e mid-season. The ultra-smart mid-season suit is planned for Friday and a number ter Mr. Straus began his work, ther Soon af-



ELEVEN



exposure. A pair of twinkling blue eyes and a humorously quirked mouth redeemed his countenance from commonplaceness. "Well, boys," he remarked at last in a rollicking big volce, "I'm glad to see the situation hasn't spoiled your appetites."

Tom North, in charge of the lumbermen, rose. He and the newcomer, who was Jack Orde, his principal, snuntered to the water's edge, where they stood for a minute looking at the logs and the ruffled expanse of water below. "It's a pity that old mossback had to put in a mill," said Orde. "The water was slack enough before, but now there seems to be no current at

"Case of walt for the wind," agreed in North. "Old Daly will be redunded. He must be about out of logs the mill, and I expect Johnson's rive will be down on our rear most any time."

"It's there already. Let's go take look." suggested Orde.

They picked their way around the dge of the pond to the site of the new mill.

"Sluice open all right," commented Orde.

Orde walked out on the structure and looked down on the smooth water rushing through.

"Ought to make a draw," he reflected. Then he laughed. "Tom, look here," he called. "Climb down and take a squint at this."

The sluice, instead of bedding at the natural channel of the river, had been | they're a-goin' to git them!" built a good six feet above that level; so that, even with | tion

the gates wide

open, a "head"

old What's - his-

name and have a

powwow."

pond.



"There he comes "You haven't been square," said Orde. now."

The owner of the dam flapped into vlew as a lank and lengthy white haired individual dressed in loose, long rlothes and wearing atop a battered old plug hat.

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

"How so?" snapped the owner, his thin lips tightening.



to get those logs out. Johnny Sims, what's the answer?"

"Cut her out," grinned Sims. "Correct, replied Orde, with a chuckle. "But it's against the law to interfere with another man's property."

This was so obviously humorous in intent that its only reception consisted of more grins from everybody. "The nearest sheriff's at Spruce Rapid," commented some one philosophically.

"We have sixty men, all told," said Orde. "We ought to be able to carry it through."

He filled his plate and walked across to a vacant place. Here he found himself next to Newmark. "Hello!" he greeted that young man, 'Fixed it with the doctor all right?"

"Yes," replied Newmark, "thanks. I "By your own folly shall ye perish." iff is not at Spruce Rapids, but at the village-expecting trouble," and you ain't even made a start get-Orde roared in delight.

tin' through this dam! We'll lose the "Boys," he called, "old Plug Hat's got the sheriff right handy. Has he posse?" inquired Orde of Newmark. "I didn't see any, but I beard that the governor had been advised to hold

"If you can't get out logs, why do you take the job?" roared Johnson. "If troops in readiness." you hang my drive, blank you, you'll At last Orde's face cleared, and he catch it for damages! I tell you our slapped down his tin plate violently.

"I have it!" he cried aloud. mills need logs, and, what's more, He instructed a half dozen men to provide themselves with saws, axes, He departed in a rumble of vituperapicks and shovels and march toward Orde found the old mill owner occu-

the mill. When near the structure the riverman saw the lank, black figure of the retained in the hat was thrust, as usual, well away mill owner mount a bony old horse

slack water of the from his high and narrow forehead, and clatter away into the forest. He was whittling a pine stick, which | Orde rapidly designated ten men of

"Cave in? Not much!" cried Furdy. "See here," and Orde drew them

month.

to chop away at the apron.

(Cotinued from Page Eight.)

wish them God-speed for a happy and

. . .

prosperous life.

ring

SOCIETY

we can't get a draw on the water, and be refuses to give, lend or sell us the right to cut her out. Now, we've got Ruth Sanderson, of Houston, Texas. In the center of this room was a table ey spent on it and it should be well Johann Peter Rockefeller, who came probably owe their lives to the Jew-

In the center of this room was a table tastefully adorned with streamers and flowers, which held the bride's cake. When the bride cut her cake Miss Effie McCallum secured the mo-ney and Miss Mamie Hicathier the ring. The next intersting and grey. One might say that all the invisible stripes are to the front again. There are mast attract-

The next interesting event was front again. There are mast attract- is ticklish business speculating upon ring. The next interesting event was the throwing of the bride's boquet, which was caught by Miss Bertha Commings. The guests very much of blue. There are striped browns enjoyed seeing the many and lovely and tan and mixtures of these min- sounded and months ago a revival of to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Malwitz, a son. presents, among which were quanti-brown are better than combinations. toire features was predicted. The

generally worn. That is one reas-

why so much emphasis is put up-

The popularity of saddle or must- event has fulfilled the prophecy. The 1910, to Rev. and Mrs. G. L. Lobdell, en the young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Hovis left on the five o'clock train, amid congratulations and showers of rice, for their home at Davenport, Washington, where Mr. Hovis will be pastor of the Christian church. Be-fore beginning his duties, he and his in September as they are a commer models and Directoire re-tace in a dull yellow that look well in September as they are a commer models and Directoire re-tace in a dull yellow that look well in September as they are a commer models and Directoire re-tace in a dull yellow that look well in September as they are a commer models and Directoire re-tace in a dull yellow that look well in September as they are a commer models and Directoire re-tace in a dull yellow that look well in September as they are a commer models and Directoire re-tace in a dull yellow that look well in September as they are a commer models and Directoire re-tace in a dull yellow that look well wers, collars, etc., have multiplied. At the General hospital in

wife will spend a two weeks' honey moon at a picturesque lake near Davenport. Eugene is sorry to lose Miss Sanderson, who has spent her girlhood here and has bosts of friends.

girlhood here and has hosts of friends | With the approach of fall, natur- of which mention was made during

think I ought to tell you that the sher- who deeply feel her absence among ally dressmakers' attention turn to- the Paris season has asserted itself if is not at Spruce Rapids, but at the them. Mr. Hovis is a graduate of ward outer wraps and it is well to more and more, and particularly in the Bible University, where he has note that some exceedingly smart black velvet on black satin has been made a record for ability and popu- coats for general wear are developed a feature of many of the smartest At the home of the bride's par-larity. The very best wishes accom- in the new striped fabrics and built toilets displayed at the fashionable ents in Springfield, August 31, 1910.

pany Mr. and Mrs. Hovis to their fu- upon tailor lines and finished with summer resorts. ture home, and their many friends the highest ellegence.

The short coat is much in evidence, and may finish with a big chou or but the long coat is also among those bow at the left side or in some knowpresent in the ultra-smart world. of ing way in the back. Other details clergyman, Rev. George R. Whipple, On Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock, dress. The new long coats score a of importance include yokes and at Elmira. September 1, 1910, Roy at the home of the bride's parents, triumph over the short models, guimpes, of which there is no end of Ray and Bertha Keeler. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Carroll, on East thought because they simulate the delightful varieties. The demure

Twelfth street, occurred the wedding latter by the aid of well-arranged fichu, then which there was never a of their daughter, Miss Camile Car-roll, and John V. Bovard. Rev. Free-new short coats end below the hips, bodice arrangement, has stolen back Harry E. Michael and Miss Myrtle man D. Bovard, of Berkeley, father the long models have a large pocket gradually into favor, and wherever L. Cornelius, Elder J. H. Moore offiof the groom, officiated, assisted by stitched and outlined with silk braid smart frocks are displayed, the fichu ciating.

Rev. D. H. Trimble. The bride wore matching the darkest tone in the is a noteworthy feature. Even upon a beautiful cream gown and carried color scheme of the fabric. At their black and dark gowns a soft full a shower boquet of bride's roses and longest these coats do not extend be-asparagus ferns. Her sister, Miss low half the width of the hem. fichu of white mousseline is often in-troduced and for that matter sheer Cleone Carroll, was brides-maid. The length of the coat must be de white over black or dark color has

Miss Myra Abbott, of Portland, play-ed the wedding march. The decora-tions in the hall and dining rooms whim of fashion, and if a short coat were ferns and autumn leaves, while is more becoming than a long one,

FAIRMOUNT the dining room, which was lighted then let the coat be short. Smart with candles, was most effective with women, well-dressed women and con-**********************

streamers of wild elematis extending from the chandelier to the corners of and short coats in many kinds of G. W. Lewis has opened a shoe retable, and a large bow of pink fabrics. The single breasted coat is pairing shop at his residence, 823

"His name is plain Reed," explained North. plained North. freshments. Mr. and Mrs. Bovard latest designs from Paris, the hip where he intends to build

"Now, boys," he commanded the have taken up their residence on appears narrower than ever, while Mr. Rutledge is one of the new ar-others, "no row without orders. If High street, where they will be at the coats button in single breasted ricals in Fairmont, having driven his "Well, we'll give you something for there's going to be a fight I'll give home after the fifteenth of this over the bust. This means the front team 800 miles overland from Idaho. is shaped in such a way to give the He has bought a farm a few miles decided double-breasted effect at the north, where he intends to locate

A pretty wedding took place on waistline. This is done with loops next spring.

Thursday evening in the reception and covered buttons. They are not Fairmount people welcome the ex-room of the dormitory, when Miss easy coats to cut, because they must tension of the gas main, which is Edith Prescott, daughter of Mrs. Ellzabeth Prescott, was given in marri- while at the same time they must be length of East Thirteenth street, as, age by her brother, Mr. Robert W. Prescott, to Floyd Wilson Booth, son As Dame Fashion counts much up-have the city sewer extended to this of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Booth. The on individuality in house dresses, one region we shall be very glad indeed.



At Chico, California, August 23,

In Eugene, September 1, 1910, to

MARRIED

Miss Meta Jordan and Clarence E. It is of course worn in colors too, Neet, Rev. H. E. Kreider, officiating.

At the home of the officiating

At the home of W. T. Cornelius,

ALCON ALCONS - OPIUM - 1 08ACCO Habits Positively Curved. Only authorized Keeley In-Cure Vrite Ior i trated circular. Keeley Institu



iff comes I want you to go peaceably.

The chopping crew descended to the "I tell you I'll give you your legal bottom of the sluice, the gate of which rights and not a cent more," replied had been shut, and began immediately

"Well, Mr. Reed, stop and think what | The work had continued nearly an this means," returned Orde. "No logs hour when Orde commanded the fifty means no lumber. That is bankruptcy or more idlers back to camp.

"No wonder we he held pointing down between his his crew. "You make things hum. couldn't get a spread knees, and conversing animat. Get as much done as you can before draw," said Orde. edly with a young fellow occupying an- the sheriff comes, and when that sher-"Let's hunt up other chair at his side. "I want to talk this matter over," | Understand?"

Orde began. "We can't afford to hang up the drive, and the water is going sill we'll replace it in good shape when Inughing, to the dam.

we get all our logs through." "No. sir!"

the old man.

the privilege. What do you think is the word."

water next!" "Keep your shirt on," advised Orde. "If you want these logs pushed any

pying a chair tilted back against the

faster, do it yourself."

of six feet was wall of the building. His ruffled plug

fair ?"