

HILLSBORO INDEPENDENT.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

All wool Oregon suits \$10 at Schulmerich & Son's.

We are having a taste of snug weather and it may be that a blanket of snow will be spread on the ground by Christmas.

Schulmerich & Son's is the place to get staple and dry goods, they purchase them at the factory and can sell cheaper than their competitors.

Born, N. Cornelius Brook, Dec. 20 to Mrs. N. Cornelius Brook, a daughter, and now Judge B. P. Cornelius is elevated to the dignity of grandpa.

Stop that cough! Take warning. It may lead to consumption. A 25c bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Shiloh's Cure Pharmacy, Hillsboro.

For Sale—A Stetson Square Grand piano in good condition. If sold at once it is a bargain. For particulars enquire at INDEPENDENT office, Hillsboro.

Catarth Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarth Remedy, sold on a guarantee. Nasal Injector free. Sold by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

Andrew Carlson, who robbed the Cornucopia store recently, but who was liberated by our grand jury, has been arrested at Newport, Lincoln county on a charge of burglarizing a store there and a saloon. He must be a burglar.

The revival services at the Christian church have continued this week though Elder Bonnell had to go. He has an engagement in California which he felt under obligations to keep. He will conduct evangelistic services there for a time.

Word comes that Mrs. Mary Ann Harrell died last week at the home of her daughter in Outpost county, at the advanced age of 90 years. Mrs. Harrell was of the immigration of 1847, and at one time a resident of this county being well known by the older residents of Forest Grove.

Mrs. Abbie Walker Stover wife of Rev. Dan Stover of Forest Grove, died at her home on Wednesday last. Mrs. Stover had been an invalid for many years, her illness being caused while a missionary with her husband in Turkey, Asia. During some of the time since her return to America she had been better and some of the time worse but never a well woman.

A special Christmas sermon will be preached in the Congregational Church next Sunday morning on the subject "The Star of Bethlehem." Matt. 2:1-2. In the evening the pastor will make an address on "The Wild Men of Barmah"—continuing the Sunday evening series of sermons on "Remarkable Achievements in the History of Christianity." Other services in their usual order.

Clearance sale of capes, jackets, and mackintoshes, not only left but all desirable patterns and low price a bargain. We lead in every line and when our prices are cut it means big bargains. We also offer for the next thirty days our entire stock of hats at a discount of 20 per cent. In our clothing department every suit is a bargain. Good suits for men at \$4.75, \$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$7.50, \$9, and \$10. Call and see us. R. E. Bryan & Son, cash store.

A. Schilling & Co. of San Francisco has been advertising extensively the past three months a missing word contest. Fake concerns advertised missing letter contests that were so evidently swindles that the Post Office Department excluded such announcements from the mails. This did not really effect Schilling & Co., but they have withdrawn all missing word contests and substituted other matter. Notwithstanding this the \$2000 prize will be awarded. The company is liberal and takes no mean advantage of technicalities.

Last week the INDEPENDENT contained this item: "William Annans, of Iowa Hill, 6 miles south of Cornelius was in town yesterday buying Christmas goods. 'Bill' is looking well this winter and quite patriarchal now that his whiskers are well grown." How little we, his friends expected, looking at an apparently perfect picture of health that he would be a dead man in less than 36 hours, yet at 10 o'clock Saturday morning the messenger's call had been answered.

Annans was always ready to serve the state, and his last work was for the people. He had been drawn on the jury in the case of the State v James Lee Jr. The trial on Friday afternoon was a tedious one. The jury was not able to agree on a verdict at once and deliberated all night. The verdict was found Saturday morning and the jury were discharged a few minutes after nine o'clock. The jury using talismen, filed into the clerk's office to report. As they came in last in their time, as he approached the clerk's desk he staggered, when Capt. Collins and Wm. Pointer who were nearest him threw out their hands to catch him. Their good offices only partially broke the fall. The poor man never spoke and only gasped a few times notwithstanding the prompt assistance of Dr. Wood, who was in the building at the time. The funeral occurred on Sunday from the Congregational church and was conducted by Gen. Ransom. The deceased was a member. The church was crowded and a long procession followed the remains to the cemetery notwithstanding the sloppy condition of the road after the sharp frost of the morning. Annans had been troubled with heart disease for many years and often told his friends that he would go quick some day. The jury duty on that particular case was too much for him and the machinery of life broke down. The deceased was about 51 years of age. At 17 he was enlisted in a cavalry regiment of Iowa volunteers and faithfully served during the latter part of the rebellion. He was mustered out of the service at Little Rock, Ark. in 1866. He drifted westward, spending several years in the Rocky Mountain states. Hillsboro has been his home for the past 8 or 10 years. He was well known here and recognized as a man of honor, treating every one better than himself. He leaves a widow but no children.

Mr. John Brooks of Phillips was handling a young Jersey cow last Saturday when the vicious little heifer showed fight. Mr. Brooks threw out his hand to ward off the beast and struck it on the point of her sharp horn. An ugly wound in the fleshy part of the palm of the hand between the thumb and forefinger was inflicted. Mr. Brooks bound up the injured hand as best he could, but on Sunday it bled so freely that he thought it advisable to see a surgeon where he rode to Hillsboro, and consulted Dr. Linklater. The doctor found an artery ruptured which he ligated after which the wound was more perfectly closed. He sent his patient away feeling better.

Wm. Mohr makes bricks at his shop on Second street, Hillsboro, for \$5.50 per pair, second size for \$5, and gives special attention to repairing. He uses only first-grade stock which enables him to guarantee his work.

For Sale—20 acres, 3 miles south-west of Beaverton, house and barn, with a bearing orchard; \$650 will take the land. Address Wm. E. Tansie, INDEPENDENT office, Hillsboro, 31-34.

I wish hereby to give notice to the people of Hillsboro and vicinity that in charge of the Photograph Gallery and with my experience am qualified to give, and will guarantee satisfaction. W. R. Hoyt.

Frank Peters, playing on the public school campus last Wednesday noon fell on a broken glass bottle and a serious cut in his hand. Dr. Wood dressed the wound, closing it with three stitches.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures when others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25c. Sold by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

Mr. Chas. Bowen came down with an attack of pneumonia on Sunday last. While the case is not hopeless it is serious, and the patient requires the best of care which he is receiving.

Ladies, take the best. If you are troubled with constipation, yellow skin, and a tired feeling take Karl's Clover Tea. It is pleasant to take. Sold by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

Karl's Clover Root Tea, for Constipation. It's the Best. If after using it you don't see a return the package and get your money. Sold by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

Be not deceived. A cough, hoarseness or croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's cure will save much trouble. Sold by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

Cure that cough with Shiloh's cure. The best cough cure. Relieves croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25c. Sold by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

To cure a cold in one day.—Take Laxative. Broncho Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Go to R. E. Bryan & Son, Cash Store for groceries, largest stock, best goods, lowest prices. Our motto is live and let live.

Call on Humphreys for loans on good property, also farms to rent and sell.

Town property for sale or rent. Inquire of J. P. Hicks, Hillsboro.

Dress trimmings to match all kinds of dresses at Schulmerich & Son.

If you want to get an umbrella see Schulmerich & Son's assortment.

All wool overcoats for \$10 at Schulmerich & Son's.

HILLSBORO WINS AGAIN.

The Hillsboro football team played Dilley a return game on the P. U. campus at Forest Grove last Saturday.

The Dilley team was the heaviest by from 5 to 10 pounds to the man, yet at 10 o'clock Saturday morning the messenger's call had been answered. Annans was always ready to serve the state, and his last work was for the people. He had been drawn on the jury in the case of the State v James Lee Jr. The trial on Friday afternoon was a tedious one. The jury was not able to agree on a verdict at once and deliberated all night. The verdict was found Saturday morning and the jury were discharged a few minutes after nine o'clock. The jury using talismen, filed into the clerk's office to report. As they came in last in their time, as he approached the clerk's desk he staggered, when Capt. Collins and Wm. Pointer who were nearest him threw out their hands to catch him. Their good offices only partially broke the fall. The poor man never spoke and only gasped a few times notwithstanding the prompt assistance of Dr. Wood, who was in the building at the time. The funeral occurred on Sunday from the Congregational church and was conducted by Gen. Ransom. The deceased was a member. The church was crowded and a long procession followed the remains to the cemetery notwithstanding the sloppy condition of the road after the sharp frost of the morning. Annans had been troubled with heart disease for many years and often told his friends that he would go quick some day. The jury duty on that particular case was too much for him and the machinery of life broke down. The deceased was about 51 years of age. At 17 he was enlisted in a cavalry regiment of Iowa volunteers and faithfully served during the latter part of the rebellion. He was mustered out of the service at Little Rock, Ark. in 1866. He drifted westward, spending several years in the Rocky Mountain states. Hillsboro has been his home for the past 8 or 10 years. He was well known here and recognized as a man of honor, treating every one better than himself. He leaves a widow but no children.

The game was called at 2:30. Hillsboro won the toss and took the south goal and the downhill pitch. Dilley could not stand the fierce rush. Hillsboro's good interference was pushed over the line for a touchdown. Everson kicked goal making the score Hillsboro 6, Dilley 0.

The team lined up again and started down the field. McKinney in one play, leaped over the line for a gain of 10 yards. Stewart went around the end for 20 more and working the ball down the field, McKinney took the ball and made one of the prettiest runs of the day for another touchdown. Everson kicked goal making the score Hillsboro 12, Dilley 0.

In the next line up Dilley made a stand and with their big backs and the fine playing of Dixon, Holt, Cardiff and Wilkes scored a touch down, kicking goal. The ball changed hands and when time was called it was in the center of the field, the score for the first half being 12 to 6 in favor of Hillsboro.

In the second half the weight of the Dilley team began to tell, twice they were within ten yards of Hillsboro's goal, but were forced to a standstill. Hillsboro getting the ball but failing to make the required yardage were forced to punt. In this way they kept their opponents from scoring. The final score stood. Hillsboro 12, Dilley 6.

The star plays of the Hillsboro team were played by Stewart, McKinney and Everson. All the time they held solid so that Dilley could not gain through them but made their gains on end plays. The star plays of the Dilley team were Cardiff, Holt and Wilkes. The officials were D. H. Thomas and Harvey Baldwin.

WACHLIN IS SENTENCED.

The last proceeding in the trial of Gus Wachlin before he came goes to the Supreme court was held in the circuit court room last Saturday morning. The matter came up on a motion for a new trial. In support of the motion the defendant made an affidavit which recites that C. C. Hancock and three others unknown will testify that between the time of the killing of John D. Ledrick and the discovery of the body they were on the road between the places of Ledrick and Robert Buck and saw cart tracks leading from the barn of Buck; that Buck had no cart, and that these were the tracks of Ledrick's cart, that a rifle that had been found in the barn of Buck, prior to the trial, buried within 200 yards of John D. Ledrick's house.

The motion for a new trial contained three points: Insufficiency of evidence to sustain a verdict, newly discovered evidence and error of law. The court after carefully going through the arguments of counsel but overruled the motion.

The prisoner was in court and was directed to stand up. The court asked the usual question if the prisoner had anything to say why he should not be punished. Wachlin opened his mouth as if to speak but no word was uttered and a negative shake of the head was his only answer. Then with head slightly lowered and eyes cast toward the floor he was immovable as a statue. He did not show any signs of emotion while the court pronounced the following sentence which brought tears to the eyes of many of the people who were in the audience. The court said:

"You have been duly convicted of the crime of murder in the first degree by a verdict of a jury of your countrymen; you have had every opportunity to present your defense; you have had the benefit of every witness for whom attendance you have requested subpoenas, and you have had the benefit of able and enthusiastic counsel, who have left nothing undone to represent the facts in this case in as favorable a light for you as possible. That you have been convicted is the result of the overwhelming character of the evidence against you. The jury was right; there is no doubt of your guilt, and nothing that can now be said can avail you anything. But perhaps may influence some other young man who may be hesitating between a life of industry and a life of crime. A few years ago you were before this court and convicted of a petty felony. On account of your youth and promises of reformation this court concluded you should be given a chance to live an honest life, and you were given a short sentence. You were released from the penitentiary a few days when, forgetting your pledges of good conduct, you stole a horse and carried upon an innocent old man and murdered him for trivial gain. You had received your lesson; you were young and vigorous, and the means of honest livelihood by honest industry were before you, but you deliberately chose your present course. You made a fearful mistake. Any man makes a mistake when he allows himself so far to dally with temptation as even to dream that there is any other way to success in life outside of achieving it by honest toil. Not only in your case, but in every case, it is true that the wages of sin is death. You must die. Do not delude yourself with any false hope of a retrial or pardon, but in the brief time that is allotted to you upon this earth, I exhort you most earnestly to make some atonement for your crime as may be in your power, and prepare yourself to meet that tribunal before whose bar judge, jury and prisoner must all account for the lives they have lived. It only remains for me to pronounce upon you the sentence that your own deed has invoked."

"It is the judgment of this court that you be conveyed to the county jail of this county, and there kept a close prisoner until the time, which will be hereafter fixed by warrant of this court for your execution, which will not be less than 30 nor more than 60 days from this date, at which time you will be taken to the jailyard of said county jail by the sheriff of this county, and at said place and in the presence of 12 honest able electors of said county you will be shot with a bullet through the neck until you are dead, and may God have mercy on your soul."

After the sentence was pronounced Wachlin's attorneys gave notice of an appeal to the supreme court. They also filed a motion asking for a certificate of probable cause for an appeal. This certificate was refused by the court. This necessitates the filing of a writ of habeas corpus without which there can be no stay of execution. Should the supreme court refuse the certificate the execution will take place notwithstanding the appeal may have been pending. His attorneys, however anticipate no trouble in getting the certificate.

The gun that was found has every appearance of having long lain exposed to the weather. The rust spots are deep and the wood of the stock is much decayed. It was hidden under a log. Weeds and ferns grew up and in time the bark slipped from the log and fell on the ground completely hiding the weapon. No one would have been likely to have found the gun except when clearing the land. It is loaded. The attorneys refuse to tell how they got the tip that the gun was under the log. They claim they can show that it belonged to Robert Buck.

The prisoner is unfortunate in that he has no one with which to fight his case. Just now it is uncertain if he can raise money to pay accruing costs. His mother lives in Wisconsin and is said to be in easy circumstances, but she does not know into what straits her son has fallen, and he will not use her to inform her of his condition at least for the present.

The prisoner is in close confinement and while in his usual spirits he is not eating with much appetite and his sleep is not sound and refreshing. He receives callers, but is very reserved in his conversation. Several ministers of the gospel have visited him. He, when a youth, attended the German Lutheran service. The pastor of that denomination has seen him. Guilty or innocent, the strain is great.

KLONDIKE LETTER.

The following letter from an old neighbor, J. L. Morgan, written to his brother-in-law, is loaned for publication, though it was not written for the public eye. Those sentences relating to purely family matters are left out.

My dear Bruce: I arrived here Sept. 16 and it was a hard trip when a person undertakes to carry his outfit in. The trail is horrible, mud to one's knees, climbing great mountains of rock, which would seem sometimes out of the question for a horse to go over even without a pack. One hundred and fifty pounds was all a horse was able to pack. Of course on some of the road he could carry more. A man coming this way ought to have a horse to every 600. Dogs are of no use in the summer or fall when the snow is deep because he can come down on the water by way of lakes and rivers. Dogs are useful when there is snow and ice.

Before the rush Indians carried stuff over the trail, say 31 miles for 12 or 15 cents per pound. Now it costs 30 to 45 cents per pound. Men were so eager to get in that they would offer this price to get over the trail, so you see that would raise the price on all and those who were not able to pay this or able to carry their stuff, had to go back or wait until winter. Coming in on a stampede like this cost twice as much to get in. When they first began to get in, the price of a pack was \$80, that would carry 2500 pounds. After the rush the same pack would cost \$200 or \$250.

I had to leave a part of my outfit because I was afraid of being caught by water on the lake and river. I did not want to travel 500 miles on the snow and ice. Of course it is sometimes the last of September or the middle of October before the lakes begin to freeze, but about the middle of September the north wind begins to blow and they say that you cannot pull a boat against it on the lakes. The river has a current of about five or six miles an hour and of course not so wide so that one can go all right. We had to travel one and a half days going down on account of wind. We made the trip, all told in 12 days on the water, 550 miles. We went over four rapids, the first one was in a canyon. The stream here was 175 or 200 feet wide. Where it entered the canyon it was say 40 feet wide and has a current of about 50 miles per hour. The rapids, however was short. I went over it but I will never ride over it again. The next one was three quarters of a mile long and I assure you I got out of it. I think the boat went over it in three-quarters of a mile in one minute and 20 seconds. Sometimes the boat would clear up, it looked to me as if it was clear out of the water 4 or 5 feet, then again it seemed under the water. Of course the spray would hide it sometimes.

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Dawson City, Northwest Territory, Sept. 19, 1897.

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I came over the Sagway trail. It is about 45 miles. Others who had no horses went over the Dyea trail a distance of 31 miles, and had the Indians carry their stuff at 30 to 40 cents per pound. But now I come to Dawson the mining town of the world I suppose. All men seem to care for here is enough to eat or to get something to eat. Money seems to be a small item with them. At this time I heard of a man who brought in 50 sacks for \$100 per sack. They are sold for \$100 per sack, as I am just told by a man who had bought some. Beef is retained at \$1.00 and \$1.50 per pound. As for flour, bacon and beans there is no price quoted by dealers, because they have none to sell. I hear of some being sold by private parties at \$25 per sack of 50 pounds. Merchants are expecting in some boats which are over due. I understand that they will divide the flour at 25 cents a sack. That is how the grub business stands. You can get a meal at the restaurant for \$1.50, but if you call for a beef stake it is \$2.25.

The mines are not being worked much now, because they have cleared up the dirt taken out in the winter. They are now waiting for a freeze up to go to work again. Many are getting a stock of wood to thaw on the ground in the winter when the surface water is all frozen. This particular stock is very rich. Some say everything within 75 miles has been prospected. Others think there is good ground to be found. Every time or two three days reports come in of some other find. The rush will stop, but nothing has been found yet. It seems to fill the bill. However the ground is taken up and this winter may open up something else. This is a hard looking place, and a great deal of sickness is met. Many have died this summer from fever. It is built on a swamp all over the place, and full of dogs there is no end. They keep them for winter use. They are of no use in summer. If costs now from 20 to thirty cents per pound to have your grub carried to the mines but in the winter it costs from 5 to 10 cents per pound over the trail and drawn by dogs. Mules are from 5 to 25 miles from town. (The first ones.)

I could not advise any man to come in here. He might make it, and then he might lose it. It is a chance all have to take. I left my sheet iron stove back with McAmish. I do not know if they will make it or not before winter commences. I pulled out and left them. I paid \$40 for a stove that I could have got in Portland for \$30 or \$40. I carried 20 pounds of salt with me that cost me 50 cents per pound and now I can get the same here for 10 cents per pound. Dried fruit is worth 35 cents sugar 35 cents. My load ought all to have been flour, bacon and beans, and then in the other articles here. A boat is not of much use here on the side streams. The main river and lake is all right if one can pull against a steady current. Going up people go out the way we came in, but most of the way they tow the boat up with a line one man on one side and take a small boat. We met many going out. Your letter you gave me, I lost, with my clothing which was taken on the trail. All the light clothing and papers and little things I had in the canoe. It was impossible to stay with one's stuff and move with the crowd that was passing over. I was off on the trail 50 cents a piece for horse-shoe nails. A horse could not travel without shoes, and nails they had to have, and the goods to be carried. Made out of wire nails would not hold the shoes on the horses. I will not write more this time. I have written Em and Ethel. (This letter has not been received—Ed.)

I cost \$1 to get a letter out and 50 cents to get one in.

Respectfully,

J. L. MORGAN.

Hon. Joseph McKenna has been appointed to the supreme bench, but his nomination will not be acted upon until after the holidays.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Est W E Beauchamp, Insolvent; final settlement set for 1st day of next term.

Assignment Anton Panner, Insolvent; Petition of J A Thornburg allowed.

Assignment of Anton Panner, Insolvent; petition of Haines & Bailey for offset allowed.

Thompson v Webster; sheriff's sale of realty continued.

Nowak v Prickett; jury trial, verdict for plaintiff for \$150. Defendant allowed 30 days to file a motion for a new trial.

Eucher v Garbarius; defendant allowed till 1st day of next term of court to file his answer.

State v Wachlin; sentenced to be hanged. Defendant's attorney allowed 30 days in which to file bill of exceptions.

Reynolds v Freeman; demurrer overruled and defendant's attorney allowed till 1st day of the next term to answer.

State v James Lee Jr. Convicted of rape. Motion for a new trial denied. Defendant sentenced to the penitentiary for three years. Certificate of probable cause granted and an appeal to the Supreme Court taken. Defendant's bond for \$1500 accepted.

Cox v Knighton sale of realty confirmed.

Hyde v Chipman. Sale of real estate confirmed.

Hell v Chalmers, decree of foreclosure allowed. Judgment against Alex Chalmers for the amount asked. Action dismissed as to John Chalmers without costs.

LAW COURT.

Henrich A C Reed admitted to citizenship.

PROBATE.

Est H B Baker, decd; E B Tongue, admr; Estate admitted to probate and H F Gordon appointed administrator with bonds of \$300.

Appraisers Theo. Miller, G Vickers and Nelson Wilcox.

Est Robert E Sturdevant minor; Huston atty. H S Sturdevant appointed guardian. Bond fixed at \$1000.

Est Benj Cornelius decd, Huston atty. It appearing that the order of this court of date July 25, 1881, appointing Rachael Cornelius administrator was never entered, ordered that it be now entered as of July 25, 1881.

Estate Sarah E Patterson, deceased; Hare atty; report of executor filed and approved.

Estate H O Christianson deceased. Smith & Berman attys; the administrators not being able to file new bonds it is ordered on her petition that Grant Mann be appointed in her stead and that his bond be fixed at \$5000 and the former letters be revoked, ordered further that Benton Bowman who has had charge of said estate during the interim, make a report of his acts.

Est John P Gerhardt deceased; Huston atty; final account examined and allowed and the estate is closed of record.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Licenses to west were issued Dec 20 to Christian Carsten, 31 and Amelia L. Showers, 39; Dec 21 to T C Johnson, 28 and Lattie Simpson, 24; Dec 22 to W A B Campbell, 25 and Mary A Northrup, 28; Bernie Fredenstedt, 22 and Mindetta Harwood, 17; Orren A Battin, 30 and Alice Donaldson, 19; James E Burk, 31 and Elizabeth E Williams, 20; Dec 23 R F De Ford, 44 and Celinda M Haynes, 28.

HOW MACABEES ARE MADE.

There are certain forms of ceremonies of initiation into the mysteries of some of our benevolent orders where there is really danger of bodily injury and the question of liability for damages is frequently raised in the minds of the victim. Indeed the question is testing in J. Kansas City court now as the following story from the Kansas City Star of Dec. 9th details. A prominent Odd Fellow in Hillsboro reading the clipping remarked, "that accounts for the saw dust on the carpet of our lodge room and that stout hook in the ceiling." But here is the story of the victim as it was told in court.

"There is a cold, crude air, as of snakes and goblins in Jawley gates" division of the circuit court today, for Lenna Winslow is telling how he joined the Knights of the Macabees. Winslow was a butcher in Kansas City, Kan., when it happened in 1894. During the process of initiation he pretty nearly lost a rib; that is, he knows it is still with him somewhere in his anatomical system, but at times it is hard to locate, and which he has spent a great deal of trouble in bed and a great deal of money in doctors and medicine. He got hurt, he says, by falling "over a precipice, which, according to the ritual, should have been only two feet high, but which he says must have been higher."

"When the members first took him to the door, wearing very few clothes they told him he wasn't a fit subject and sent him away. He was deeply grieved at this and was glad when they told him that it was only a joke and brought him back. Two hours later he was sorry they did. He was blindsided. You will now begin your periculous journey to the tents of the Macabees, said a cavernous voice."

voice. "You must be brave for first you will pass through the cave of living snakes. He was then led almost naked as he was into another room, around which he was compelled to run, falling over rocks, which were really bags of saw dust. As he lay on the floor the snakes crawled over his skin, creepy, cold and slimy. They may have been just stockings filled with chopped ice to make the cold and slimy effect, but he doesn't know. Anyway, it was an uncomfortable feeling and he squirmed and bellowed a good deal when the members pinched and stuck him to make him think the snakes had bitten him. He was then led up an inclined plane which, he was told, was a high and rugged mountain, beyond which lay the tents of the Macabees.

"Be brave; have courage, said a voice, for your pathway is beset with dangers. He walked up the mountain plank—till he was told to halt. He halted.

"You are now on the brink of a mighty precipice, said the voice again. One misstep will send you down, down, down to the rocks below. A rope swings before you. Jump to it and save yourself. Go down it hand under hand till you have reached the bottom. If you are still alive when you get there let us know by pulling the rope twice and we will haul up and try something else.

"If the candidate refuses to jump he may be pushed, says the ritual that was introduced in the testimony today, and that was the case with Winslow. He balked. Somebody pushed him and he fell off the end of the plank to the floor, the members groaning dismally in chorus as he did so.

"Winslow isn't over it yet. His hair still stands when he tells about it. It happened in the Fifth St. Opera house in Kansas City, Kan., and all Winslow asks the Macabees for their fun is \$25,000. The attorneys for the Macabees tried hard to keep the story of the initiation out, but failed."

Most Schools

of art hold that a picture should tell a story. The best literary taste requires that a story shall paint a picture.

An Impossible Man

Is a touching picture that only the master hand of Ian Maclaren knows how to draw. It will soon be published in this paper, together with seven other short, original, copyrighted stories.

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