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VOL XV. NEWBERG, YAMHILL COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1903. NO. 16.

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White Hand

A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

CHAPTER IX.

Far away, in the depths of the forest, where a deep river ran, and where the cypress trees grew thick and tall, a party of Indians sat down to rest. Only ten red men are here upon the edge of the cypress swamp, and eight of them repose themselves to sleep, while the other two keep watch. It is near noon, for the sun has almost reached its highest point, and these men have been upon the trail since early last evening.

But these Chickasaws are not alone. Close by the side of a huge cypress log, one end of which is bedded in the swamp, lies the form of a child of the pale faces. The hands and the feet are bound, and a cord from the lashings of the hands leads along the ground, and is clutched by one of the sleeping Indians. In those fair features, now shaded by the large log, there is something of the look of Louis St. Julien; but even now the flesh seems sunken, and the beholder would think that many days, instead of only a few hours, of suffering had rested within that frame.

Thus the party rested until nearly four o'clock, and then one of the Indians, who had been placed a little way up the river to watch, gave a low, shrill whistle, and on the instant the whole party were upon their feet, and had seized their arms. On the next instant, a crashing of the bushes was heard at no great distance, and not long afterwards, a party of six Indians made their appearance. He who led the newcomers was very tall and athletic. It was the Natches warrior, Stung Serpent.

The stout chieftain spoke not until he had seen the pale youth who still slept by the cypress log, and then a grunt of satisfaction escaped from his lips. He spoke with the chief of the Chickasaws for some time in his own strange tongue, and then he turned to where the youth slept, and awoke him. The sleeper started up, and with a look of terror, gazed around.

"Where is—is—where is my sister?" he asked, in a low, thrilling tone.

"She has gone on further south while you slept," answered Stung Serpent. "But the daughter of the white man is safe. No harm can come to her, for her life is precious. But you cannot go to her now. You must go with the Stung Serpent to the village of the White Apple. What can Louis St. Julien fear from his brother?"

The youth gazed into the face of the powerful Natches, and for awhile he was utterly unable to speak. At that moment a hundred various thoughts and emotions flew wildly through his mind. He saw his father and St. Denis still searching for the hiders, and he heard their notes of alarm, and saw their tears of grief. Then he ran over the fearful journey through the deep forest, and he wondered why he was thus separated from his mate.

"Can I not go with my sister?" he at length asked.

"No," was the answer.

"And why may we not be together?"

"Because it is impossible. Remember, the Stung Serpent has spoken."

This was pronounced in a slow, meaning tone, and Louis St. Julien knew enough of the Indian character to know that no appeal would move his captors from such a purpose. He looked around once more, and when he saw that half of the Chickasaws were gone, he knew that his companion had gone with them.

In the meantime, Stung Serpent was performing a work that startled the prisoner not a little. After he had given his last answer to Louis, he approached the Chickasaw chief, and gave to him a heavy purse. The latter too it and emptied its contents into his broad palm, and Louis saw that it was gold. The Chickasaw's eyes sparkled as they rested upon the coin. Louis clasped his hands—for they were free now—and his frame shook as his former doubts grew to confirmations. Who could have placed that gold in the hands of the Natches warrior? To be sure, there was a French fort near the Natches villages; but then Louis knew that they had no gold to spare there. Thankful must the Indian be who could get even a few pieces of silver from the people of Fort Rosalie. Then who could have paid this gold but Simon Lobois? The thought came, and it was fixed. The prisoner's head was bowed, and when again he looked up, there was a shade of determination upon the finely chiseled features that contrasted strangely with the fear marks that had before rested there. He folded his hands upon his bosom, and for a single instant his eyes were turned heavenward.

With a satisfied look, the Chickasaw leader emptied the money back into the purse, and having placed it in his bosom, he turned to his followers and gave the signal for starting. They quickly gathered up their arms, and in a few moments more they were lost to sight in the thick wood.

"Now," said Stung Serpent, turning to his prisoner, "we will be on our way to our home in the domain of the Natches. Can you walk?"

"Yes; but I am weak now, and shall hardly be able to keep pace with you if you hurry."

"The white youth speaks calmly for one in distress," pursued the chief, looking his prisoner sharply in the eye. "Perhaps he thinks he shall escape."

"If I speak calmly," returned the youth, "it is because I hope you mean me no harm."

"Ugh!" That was all the answer Stung Serpent returned upon that subject. In a moment more he took the prisoner's hand and gazed upon it.

"I did not tell the Chickasaw that it was you who slew his people," the Natches said.

Louis trembled.

"For if I had, I should not have found you alive, having once passed through his hands. You have a small white hand for a warrior such as you have proved yourself to be." And Stung Serpent laid his own huge hand by the side of his prisoner's, thus making the youth's delicate limb appear smaller by the contrast than it really was. And then, with a smile, he continued: "While you live, we'll throw away your French name, and henceforth thou shalt be called White Hand. Eh—how does that sound?"

But the prisoner did not reply immediately, for this last remark was not the one that chained his attention. "While you live," were the words that sounded in his ears, and started his fears. They were spoken in a tone and with a peculiar emphasis which seemed to mean something, and if they had a meaning beyond the mere chance of natural cause and effect, then surely all was not meant well for him. But he did not speak his fears.

"Eh? Does not the son of the white chief like his name?"

"Yes—yes."

The other Indians had stood near at hand, and as they heard the name thus bestowed, they smiled, and repeated it several times. In a little while longer the party prepared for the tramp and set out. For a distance of some miles they followed the stream to the northward and eastward, and finally they left the river and struck into a narrow, dubious trail. It was dark when Stung Serpent gave the order to stop. They had reached a small lake, or deep bayou, upon one hand of which arose a steep bluff, directly beneath which they halted. White Hand saw that some one had stopped here before, for the traces of a fire were plainly visible against the face of the rock, and as he walked over the spot beneath it he could feel the dry coals. A fire was soon built, and then one of the party produced some dried venison, and some sort of esculent root that resembled the common artichoke. The prisoner was hungry, and he ate heartily, and then he was allowed to lie down and sleep, Stung Serpent having taken the precaution to secure his hands so that he could not move them without disturbing him.

When White Hand was aroused he started quickly up, and at first he thought the day had dawned, but as soon as his senses were fairly at work he found it was the moon that gave so much light. He was informed that the party were now to start on, and he was soon ready. The moon was nearly at its senith, and he judged that it could not be much past midnight. For two or three hours the trail was dubious and difficult. It lay through a deep growth of oak, and the ground was uneven, and in some places wet and boggy from the late rains. In the morning they stopped for breakfast. During the forenoon a deer was shot, from which they took the skin and as much of the meat as they wanted; so at noon they built a fire and had some venison steak; only White Hand would have liked it much better could he have had a little salt with his meat.

Another night came, and again the youth slept with his hands confined; and this time he was allowed to sleep until morning. Another meal from the fresh deer meat was made, and then the trail was resumed. During the next day the prisoner came several times near failing for want of strength, for however strong may have been his close-knit frame, he was not used to this kind of labor. However, the Indians helped him some, and he managed to move along without much show of pain or complaint. He knew that if he would expect kind treatment at the hands of his captors he must be saving of complaint and trouble, and he resolved that he would stand up under the trial as unflinchingly as possible. When they had stopped for the night again he asked his captor how much further they had to travel.

"Not much," Stung Serpent replied. "One more day will bring us to the village where we are to stop. Does it please the White Hand, eh?"

"It will surely please me to rest, for I am weary and faint, and had we much further to travel I fear I should be a burden to you."

The Indian shrugged his shoulders, but made no further reply, and shortly afterwards White Hand lay down to sleep.

In the morning they were once more in motion and before noon they struck into a broader trail that gave evidence of much travel. The sun was some two hours high when they reached the top of a gentle eminence, and upon looking down into the valley beyond, White Hand saw quite a village of Natches huts. There were some fifty or sixty dwellings, built in a sort of circle, while within this circle stood four buildings of larger dimensions.

"Does the White Hand see yonder village?" asked Stung Serpent, as the party stopped upon the hilltop.

The prisoner answered in the affirmative.

"That is the village of the White Apple, the home of the bravest warriors of the Natches, and the abode of peace There lives my brother—the Great Sun, and the chief of all our people. That is his dwelling next to the temple. But does the White Hand see where those trees seem to break away, as though the fire had run through the deep forest on a wide trail? Look—away towards the setting sun. Do you mark it?"

"Yes," replied the youth, looking in the direction pointed out.

"There travels the great Father of Waters in his way to the great salt lake. And do you mark that point? Ah! you can see a piece of cloth fluttering in the breeze. Do you not see?—away off there?—like a rag playing in the wind?"

White Hand looked, and he saw what his guide had pointed out. It was just visible over the intervening tree tops.

"I see it," he said.

"That is the village of the white man. He has built a fort there, and he calls it Rosalie. They tell me 'tis called so from a woman's name. Is it so?"

"It is."

The Indian watched his prisoner with a keen glance while speaking of the fort, and a simple "ugh!" was his only reply to the youth's last answer.

In a short time they started down the hill, and just as the sun was sinking from sight they reached the village. The men and children came flocking out, and while Stung Serpent was received with lively demonstrations of joy, looks of the most eager curiosity were fixed upon White Hand. But his captor did not stop to exhibit him. He pursued his way at once to a long, narrow building near the temple, the walls of which were formed of close-fitting timbers driven into the ground, while the door, which swung to and fro on wooden hinges, was uncommonly stout and strong, being formed of a succession of hewn logs secured together by cross-bars, to which each upright piece was pinned. This door was opened, and the youth was led in, and with the simple remark that he would remain there for the night he was left to himself.

As soon as the heavy door was closed upon him the prisoner gazed about. A little light came to the place through the small holes in the wall near the roof, and by this means he could see somewhat of the nature of his prison, for that this was a prison, and built for such, he had no doubt. The only floor was the earth, and that must also serve for chair, bed and table, for nothing save the bare walls and the naked earth met his gaze. He soon satisfied himself that he should never escape from this place by force, and he soon threw his worn and weary frame upon the ground. In the course of half an hour the door was opened and Stung Serpent entered and set down a wooden tray and an earthen drinking cup, and without speaking he retired. The youth found the contents of the tray to be boiled corn, and the cup was filled with water. He ate a little and drank a little, and again he lay himself down upon the hard earth.

CHAPTER X.

Some time during the night, White Hand was moved by strange dreams. Once he dreamed that Stung Serpent came to him to kill him. Then the stout Indian seized him, and in the struggle that ensued, his captor turned into a dragon, and blew fire from his mouth. Thus the prisoner was set on fire, and as the flames began to gather about the dreamer he started up in affright. A sharp cry escaped from his lips, for a glare of flame was really flashing in his eyes. He would have started to his feet, but a light hand held him down.

"Let the White Hand not fear," pronounced a soft, sweet voice, in gentle tones, "for Coqualla means him no harm."

The youth gazed up, and he saw an Indian girl standing over him with a small torch in her hand. She was a beautiful creature for one so dusky in hue, and the sweet smile that rested upon her lips was peculiarly grateful to the prisoner. As soon as she saw that she had quieted his fears, she removed her hand and stepped back. And now White Hand had more opportunity to survey her. She was young—not more than sixteen—very slim and straight, and lithe as the willow branch. Her features were faultlessly regular, and her eyes large, black and brilliant. The youth had seen many of the Natchez women, but never one like this before, and the thought quickly came to him that she was one of the royal blood, for all others were bent and hardened by work and drudgery.

"You do not fear me," she said, gazing upon him with a look in which inquisitiveness was about equally blended with a warmer feeling.

"No—O no. Why should I fear one like you?"

"I knew not but that my coming might disturb you. But I came for your good. I knew my father had brought a prisoner from among the sons of the whites men."

"Your father? Is the Stung Serpent, then, your father?"

"Yes."

"And your name——"

"Is Coqualla."

"And you are the next heir to the throne of the Natches?"

"Next after my father."

"I have heard of you often."

But the princess did not seem at all anxious to know what the youth had heard of her. She remained for some moments in silence, and during that time she seemed to be studying every line of the prisoner's face.

"The White Hand is not a great man in bulk," she at length said, thoughtfully; "but yet he must be a brave man, for my father says he slew six of the Chickasaw warriors."

"Not alone, Coqualla. His friend was with him."

"So my father said. And yet you must be brave; and so I would save you."

"Save me?" uttered the youth, starting now to his feet.

"—ah! Speak not too loud, for no one knows that I am here. I would save you."

"But what danger threatens me?"

"I cannot tell you surely; but yet I think I can save you. If you have anything to fear, it must be from my father. Therefore, promise him whatever he may ask. If he means you ill, that ill will be death, and if he offers you life, you must accept it. I have come to assure you that he never speaks idly. If he makes you an offer he means it, and you must speak truth with him."

(To be continued.)

Bargain Day.

A very rich anecdote is told of Thomas Bailey Aldrich, says the Ladies' Home Journal. One day the distinguished author happened to saunter into an auction room while a sale of rare editions, old manuscripts and autographs was going on. The auctioneer, holding in his hands a bundle of letters, said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I have here two autographs which were written by a man named Thomas Bailey Aldrich. I shal now start them for you at the price of two for five cents." No bids were made and they were sold for that sum.

Mr. Aldrich, in speaking of the incident afterward to a friend, said: "I wouldn't have cared at all if they had gone for five cents each, but 'two for five' reminded me very forcibly of little apples."

Grim Humor.

"Do you wish your missionary steak rare or well done?" asked the most high chef, with an obeisance.

"What was the victim's occupation, in life?" replied the cannibal chief, wearily.

"He was a collector, your majesty," responded the chef.

"Well dun," concluded the chief, who enjoyed his own jokes hugely. The court attendants broke into a labored guffaw, for whoever did not laugh did not live.—Ohio State Journal.

He Wanted to Know.

Minister (to Sunday cyclist)—Young man, you are on the path to perdition.

Cyclist—That so? How are the roads?—San Francisco Examiner.

There are ordinarily from thirty to forty varieties of fish in the Honolulu market. A large percentage of the natives make their living by fishing.

RECORD OF THE OREGON LEGISLATURE.

SENATE BILLS THAT HAVE BECOME LAWS.

3. Marsters—For execution of death sentence at Penitentiary.
9. Webrung—Establishing boundary of Washington County.
10. Steiwer—Regulating carriage of sheep by express.
27. Smith of Multnomah—For state and county boards of health.
35. Mulkey—Prohibiting sale of indecent literature.
37. Myers—Relative to organization of crematory associations.
47. Croisan—Regulating mutual insurance companies.
51. Hobson—For transfer of insane convicts to Asylum.
55. Kuykendall—Transportation of children to country schools.
59. Kuykendall—For consolidation of country schools.
64. Marsters—Irreducible school fund for Douglas County.
70. Hunt—Special election on Exposition bill if demanded.
74. Webrung—For licensing of veterinary surgeons.
79. Hobson—For convict labor on public roads.
81. Pierce—$20,000 for Eastern Oregon experiment station.
83. Smith of Yamhill—Eminent domain for telegraph companies.
86. Mays—To aid Oregon Historical Society.
91. Kuykendall—Amending the clerkship law.
96. Smith of Umatilla—Licenses to physicians from other states.
97. Steiwer—Requiring peddlers to pay license fees.
99. Sweek—Prohibiting fish wheels in Necanicum River.
102. Daly—State to carry its own fire insurance.
112. Fulton—Defining exemptions from execution.
116. Webrung—Counties to use money for advertising.
120. Steiwer—To reapportion the state in legislative districts.
121. Myers—For relocation of county seats.
123. Sweek—Permitting theaters on Sunday.
129. Mulkey—Submitting amendment on election of State Printer.
137. Sweek—To prohibit sale of hard cider without license.
143. Pierce—For relief of Union County for taxes.
152. McGinn—To preserve seal of State of Oregon.
154. Sweek—For selection of indemnity lands and sale thereof.
156. Sweek—For licensing of plumbers in cities.
159. Carter—Traveling expenses of School Superintendent of Jackson County.
160. Kuykendall—Transferring records from Douglas to Lane County.
166. McGinn—Regulating employment of children.
169. Rand—Regulating organization of corporations.
172. Brownell—Creating County Court in Clackamas.
173. Williamson—For incorporation of societies.
174. Brownell—Raising salary of Judge of Clackamas County.
179. McGinn—Exemption for cemeteries.
182. Dimmick—Duties of District Attorneys.
184. Myers—Limiting county expenditures to levy.
192. Pierce—Apportionment of state taxes.
193. Smith of Multnomah—Regulating sale of explosives to children.
194. Pierce—Extending term of Assessors to four years.
202. Rand—Fixing terms of Supreme Court.
239. Fulton—Salaries of Deputy Sheriffs in Clatsop County.

Charter bills for Stayton, Prineville, Ashland, North Powder, Cornelius, Eugene, Corvallis, Adams, Milwaukie, Alamo, New Astoria, Canby, Baker City, Union, Huntington, Weston, Independence, Dufur, Marshfield, Burns, Jefferson, Greenhorn.

HOUSE BILLS THAT HAVE BECOME LAWS.

1. Malarkey—Lewis and Clark Exposition.
2. Eddy—License tax for corporations.
5. Davey—Terms of court in Third district.
6. Banks—For general denials in pleadings.
8. Phelps—Regulating fences in Eastern Oregon.
14. Orton—Creating Bureau of Labor Statistics.
16. Riddle—Appointment of insurance agents.
22. Reed—Purchasing supplies in Multnomah County.
27. Reed—Authorizing Port of Portland to issue bonds.
32. Test—$20,000 for hatchery at Ontario.
33. Test—Relocation of county seat of Malheur.
36. Nottingham—Protection of birds, nests, etc.
36. Hermann—Southern Oregon Agricultural Society.
39. Banks—Regulating employment of females.
40. Cobb—For fenders on street-cars.
41. Malarkey—An inheritance tax law.
42. Banks—Exemption of wages of judgment debtors.
44. Blakley—To protect stockgrowers.
46. Kay—Investment of surplus school funds.
49. Banks—Execution of deeds in foreign countries.
51. Hale—Salaries in Josephine County.
55. Nottingham—Governing commitments to Reform School.
57. Nottingham—Support of patients in Insane Asylum.
58. Fisher—For tax for fireboat in Portland.
59. Orton—For initiative and referendum.
60. Cobb—Bridge across Willamette in Portland.
62. Jones of Lincoln—Counties to purchase plats of surveys.
64. Burleigh—Fixing terms of County Court.
73. Shelley—To regulate warehousemen.
74. Hawthorne—Employers' liability act.
75. Eddy—Statute of limitations not to run against state.
77. Cornett—For free ferry at Harrisburg.
78. Whealdon—Water bonds for Dalles City.
80. Phelps—Road supervisors take office January 1.
83. Galloway—Library tax in cities.
85. Bilyeu—$100,000 for Indian War Veterans.
86. Jones of Multnomah—Duties of Auditor in Multnomah.
94. Phelps—Duties of District Attorneys.
102. Hahn—Liens for boatbuilders and fishermen.
106. Hale—To reimburse W. H. Hampton.
107. Phelps—Taxes to be paid in the Fall.
108. Gill—For support of libraries.
109. Both—Relocation of county seat of Columbia.
110. Simmons—To fix boundaries of school districts.
114. Hutchinson—Amending barber law.
124. Eddy—Salaries in Tillamook County.
125. Eddy—Time of school district tax levy.
126. Eddy—Time of apportioning school funds.
127. Eddy—Recovery of escheated property.
137. Hermann—Salaries in Coos County.
138. Shelley—Abolishing deficiency judgments.
140. Malarkey—Fees for marriage licenses.
141. Both—Salary of County Judge of Columbia County.
143. Malarkey—Confirmation of sales by executors.
146. Bailey—To prevent blacklisting laborers.
147. Bailey—Prohibiting deception of laborers.
148. Bailey—Protecting laborers who join unions.
153. Reed—Prohibiting stealing rides on railroad trains.
161. Kay—Place of assessing bank stock.
162. Kay—Salaries in Marion County.
171. Nottingham—Preventing sale of adulterated linseed oil.
182. Gault—Fixing fees of County Clerk.
189. Hayden—Authorizing flumes on county roads.
192. Galloway—Preventing sale of adulterated illuminating oil.
193. Murphy—Relocation of county seat of Union.
200. Eddy—Salary of Assessor of Tillamook County.
204. Judd—Manner of taxing costs and disbursements.
206. Chelley—Australian ballot law in city elections.
209. Davey—Raising salary of Superintendent of Public Instruction.
213. Simmons—To protect subcontractors and material men.
214. Kay—Copies of Supreme Court opinions to litigants.
215. Johnson—Portage railway between Dalles and Celilo.
216. LaFollett—Repealing scalp bounty law.
218. Test—Compensation of County Commissioners.
221. Robbins—Sale of stock in corporations.
223. Murphy—Salaries of County Treasurers.
225. Webster—Fishway at Oregon City.
226. Orton—Polls to be kept open until 7 P. M.
227. Galloway—Regulating sailor boarding-houses.
229. Galloway—Sale of property in Yamhill County.
231. Davey—Appropriation for State Fair.
235. Glenn—Salaries of officers in Sherman County.
240. Webster—Making Sheriffs, etc., game wardens.
244. Both—Salaries in Columbia County.
251. Hayden—Appointment of County Roadmaster optional.
254. Reed—Recording assignments of certificates of sale.
257. Jones of Lincoln—Regulating fishing on Alsea and Yaquina Bays.
260. Hahn—Fixing qualifications of executors.
261. Burgess—Records of brands by owners of stockyards.
264. Eddy—Requiring $6 per capita school tax.
266. Kay—For matron at State Penitentiary.
270. Orton—State Printer to purchase paper.
272. Webster—Fees in divorce suits in Fifth District.
274. Ways and means—Deficiencies and legislative expenses.
277. Shelley—Requiring sureties for executors, etc.
279. Malarkey—Regulating stock mining in Multnomah County.
280. Carnahan—Revising the road laws of the state.
283. Hodson—Curing defects in notice of tax sale.
292. Hale—Property exempt from taxation.
296. Bilyeu—Expenses of School Superintendent in Linn County.
300. Test—Fixing salaries in Malheur County.
303. Davey—Reorganizing Reform School Board.
317. Emmitt—Prosecuting Attorney districts in First District.
318. Hume—Salary of School Superintendent in Coos and Curry.
319. Judiciary committee—Punishment for assault.
320. Judd—State board empowered to acquire water rights.
325. Hermann—Relating to close season for trout.
327. Malarkey—Authorizing additional ferry in Portland.
328. Davey—To amend Salem charter.
329. Special committee—Lights for state institutions.
331. Hodson—To reorganize the Port of Portland Commission.
358. Committee on fisheries—Protection of salmon industry.
359. Committee on fisheries—Fees for fishermen, canners, etc.
342. Eddy—Creating betterment fund at penitentiary.
343. Kay—Making officers subject to garnishment proceedings.
344. Malarkey—Requiring surety companies to make deposits.
347. Malarkey—Deputy Coroner in Multnomah County.
349. Malarkey—Fixing fees in Multnomah County.
350. Cobb—For deputy horticultural commissioners.
355. Miles—Salary of Recorder of Yamhill County.
361. Ways and means—Expenses of state institutions.
362. Ways and means—Expenses of state departments.
364. Orton—Authorizing ferry in Portland.
336. Galloway—Salary of Clerk of Yamhill County.
368. Ways and means—Special appropriations.

Charter bills for Salem, Clatskanie, Myrtle Creek, Willamina, Tillamook, Ione, Ashland, Portland, Elgin, Barlow, Adams, Enterprise, Rainier, Lexington, Coquille, Falls City, Sublimity, Bandon, Oregon City, Dallas, Merrill, Wasco, North Yamhill, Ontario, Seaside, John Day, Forest Grove, Nyssa, St. Johns, McMinnville, La Fayette, Newberg, Albany, Dallas, Arlington, Olex, Hillsboro.

BILLS VETOED BY THE GOVERNOR.

S. B. 15. Mays—To punish stealing of bicycles.
S. B. 31. Croisan—Stock mining in Marion County.
S. B. 50. Booth—Protection of forests from fire.
S. B. 109. McGinn—Permitting cities to appropriate water rights.
S. B. 186. Rand—Creating Eighth Judicial District.
S. B. 198. Hunt and Marsters—Form of official ballot.
S. B. 204. Committee on public lands—Relating to selection of lieu land.
S. B. 237. Committee on mines—To create a bureau of mines.
H. B. 47. Kay—Garnishment of salaries of public employes.
H. B. 68. Cobb—Raising salary of School Superintendent in Multnomah County.
H. B. 113. Jones of Lincoln—Summer normal at Newport.
H. B. 198. Olwell—Amending the pure food law.
H. B. 281. Hahn—Incorporating City of Astoria.
H. B. 304. Hodson—Refunding warrants in Multnomah County.
H. B. 363. Ways and means—Special appropriation bill.

STATE NEWS.

Albany will probably have a street fair and carnival the coming summer. The dates proposed for the carnival are June 29 to July 4, inclusive.

D. L. Sleeper, of Lawton, Okla., who was commissioned by the general land office to investigate the recent entries made on timber claims in the Lakeview district, is in Albany examining the entries for the purpose of finding out, if possible, whether the entrymen filed on the claims with honest intentions or in the interest of outside parties.

The monument to the Second Oregon dead has been placed in position at Riverview cemetery, Portland.

Work on the Lewis and Clark fair grounds has commenced.

Professor James M. Martindale, president of the Weston normal school, died last Sunday after a protracted illness.

Another rich strike has been made in the old Virtue mine, near Baker City, a pocket being found which will yield thousands of dollars.

A considerable number of sheep, cattle and horses are being lost in the counties surrounding Morrow, with the exception of Umatilla. The losses are heaviest in Gilliam, where many horses have died from depleted range and scarcity of hay among the stockmen. Complaints also come from Grant, Crook, Sherman and the more interior counties, where winter range is depended on more than alfalfa or other stored feed.

Clackamas county school teachers will hold an institute at Oregon City February 28.

The Lucky Boy mine in the Blue river district, has closed down. Some 30 men have been employed at the mines and nearly all of them have come out. The mine will resume operations about April 1. The closing down is due to the heavy snow, there being about four feet at the mill and seven or eight feet in the timber, where wood is obtained.

Labor unions of Oregon City blame Senator Brownell for the failure of the eight hour bill to pass.

FLOODS IN SOUTH.

Cloudbursts in Kentucky and Tennessee Put Whole Towns Under Water.

Louisville, Ky., March 3.—The annual spring freshet, which yearly does damage to railroads and crops, and at times inflicts loss of life, has left this season's impression on many parts of the South after a tremendous two days' rain, with an accompaniment of high winds. Accidents last night and this morning directly attributable to the elements have resulted in the death of nine persons and injury of 29.

Three deaths, together with a long list of injured, were brought about by an accident on the Southern railway early this morning, when a train bound east from Chattanooga ran into a washout near Leonore City, Tenn. Six persons were drowned while trying to cross the Ohio near Hickman, Ky., the swift current carrying their boat into some driftwood, and five persons were hurt in a tornado which passed over Hickory Level, Ga., this morning. The damage to railroad property is large, and the inconvenience to the public is considerable.

Cloudbursts are reported in Kentucky and Tennessee, and it is feared there has been some loss of life in the affected regions. In Middlesboro, Ky., every house in the lower section of the place was flooded and every merchant suffered damage to stock. Near Anderson, Tenn., a cloudburst carried away a quarter of a mile of track on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroad. High waters carried away three bridges and a trestle on the Tennessee Central, near Crab Orchard, Tenn., and damaged other bridegs.

A steamer was blown against the Southern railway draw bridge over the Big Bee river, in Alabama, sending part of the structure to the bottom.

Landslides occurred in two tunnels on the Southern railway, near Harriman, Tenn.

All streams are bankful, the Alabama rising 19 feet at Millsted, near Montgomery, during the night. Flood warnings were sent out by the Montgomery weather bureau. The Mississippi has reached the danger point at several places, but the levees are holding. The Ohio is rising.

Reports from Memphis tonight state that the Mississippi river is nearly a foot above the danger line and is slowly rising to the levee top. River men say the situation there is assuming a serious aspect. Government engineers fear that some of the levees may weaken when the full sweep of the rising waters is felt.

JAILER IS SLAIN.

Prisoner in an Olympia Jail Murders His Keeper and Escapes to the Woods.

Olympia, Wash., March 2.—In a desperate and bloody encounter with a prisoner in the county jail yesterday afternoon Jailer David Morrell was beaten on the head with a lead pipe, shot three times and left lying dead on the floor of the jail. The murderous prisoner was an ignorant Swede named Christ Benson, in jail for grand larceny. Benson escaped, leaving the inner and outer doors of the jail open and the door of the steel tank, containing seven other prisoners, unlocked. Benson is still at large.

Jack Kahla, a trusty in the main corridor of the jail, gave the alarm at the nearby home of Sheriff Mills. Mills was absent, but Mrs. Mills seized a revolver, ran to the jail and held at bay the tank prisoners until help arrived

The county commissioners have decided to offer a reward of $300 for Benson's capture, and unless this is effected before tomorrow, will ask Govrenor McBride to offer a like amount.

Killed In Their Sleep.

Syracuse, N. Y., March 3.—The Southwestern Limited on the New York Central railroad, west bound, was wrecked at the East Syracuse yards tonight in collision with freight cars, and three trainmen lost their lives. Three other trainmen were severely injured. The men were asleep in a caboose in the freight yards. Freight cars being shifted on the same track struck the caboose, which jumped the switch and slid along another track, lodging against the main westbound track. Here the Southwestern at full speed struck it.

Big Seattle Enterprise.

Seattle, March 3.—The Seattle iron and steel company, just formed with $6,000,000 capital and $1,00,000 bond issue, will build here an iron furnace with 200 tons daily capacity, a 100 ton steel plant, and a rolling mill. The organizers propose to work high grade magnetic ores from the great deposits on Texada Island, B. C. Ultimately they will increase the plant by the addition of a tin plate mill and tube paper works.

Finds Stamp Thieves.

Chicago, March 3.—State's Attorney Deneen announced today that he had come into possession of proofs showing who robbed the Chicago postoffice on October 20, 1901, of postage stamps valued at $74,601, and that he and Postoffice Inspector Stuart were at work preparing the evidence for presentation to a federal grand jury.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE TWO HEMISPHERES.

Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in Condensed Form, Most Likely to Prove Interesting to Our Many Readers.

Extra session of senate will be called March 5.

The Cuban congress has fixed five national holidays.

Senator Aldrich promises tariff revision at the next session of congress.

Gales off the French coast have caused serious damage to shipping.

The health of the pope is not so good, but alarming rumors are discredited.

Protests continue to pour in against the seating of Reed Smoot, of Utah.

An agreement has been reached between the Santa Fe railroad and the trainmen.

Fire at Halifax, N. S., destroyed $300,000 worth of property. Three firemen were seriously injured.

Fire at Hastings, Neb, destroyed $200,000 worth of property and for a time threatened the destruction of the entire town.

John Baker, ex-minister to Venezuela and a member of congress for several terms, is seriously ill at his home at Belleville, Ill.

The Montana legislature has added $7,000 to its fair appropriation. This makes $42,000 to be used for St. Louis and Portland expositions.

The foundation for J. Pierpont Morgan's new library building at the rear of his home at Madison avenue and East Thirty-sixth street is nearing completion. It will cost $300,000.

The senate refuses to consider the Littlefield anti-trust bill.

Fire at Lowell, Mass., cost one life and destroyed $30,000 worth of property.

Two masked men held up the postmaster at Bisbee, Ariz., and secured $100.

The president is determined on an extra session of congress unless the Cuban and Panama canal treaties are ratified.

The powder works near Cherokee, Kan., blew up, killing four men and injuring 15, two fatally.

A number of protests are being sent to Washington against the seating of Senator-elect Reed Smoot, of Utah.

Two robbers blew open the safe of Hubbard's private bank at Cedar Springs, Mich., and secured between $400 and $500.

To Colonel Cody was presented a handsome tea and coffee service by the whole staff of the Wild West show, in London in celebration of his 57th birthday.

The Chicago grand jury returned 75 indictments against the operators of slot machines as a result of a crusade instigated by the Hyde Park protective association.

Policeman John Ritchey, of Denver, was dangerously wounded while attempting to arrest a lone highayman.

A bill to exempt beet sugar factories from taxation for a period of five years was killed in the Wisconsin assembly.

Startling disclosures in St. Louis of a system of traffic in young women, under police protection, are to be made by the grand jury as the result of a raid on resorts.

The Great Falls, Mont., land office has received word from Washington of the return of about 1,000,000 acres of land in Northern Montana to entry under the general land laws.

One man was killed, one fatally injured and four others more or less seriously hurt in a freight wreck on the Pennsylvania road at Kitanning Point, seven miles west of Altoona, Pa.

The New York Metropolitan museum of art has received $500 of a donation which will in time aggregate $6,000,000, made by the late Jacob S. Rogers, the millionaire locomotive builder, of Paterson, N. J.

Fire damaged the plant of the J. I. Case plow company, at Racine, Wis., to the extent of $100,000.

Dr. J. E. Rankin, president of Howard college, at Washington, has resigned owing to advanced age and infirmities. Howard college is one of the leading negro educational institutions of the country.

The Berwind-White coal company, which employes 2,000 men at coal mines at Winbor, Pa., will advance wages 10 per cent on April 1.

Burglars at Atchison, Kan., blew open the safe of the East Atchison postoffice with dynamite, the explosion setting fire in the building.

The coal famine in Santa Fe, N. M., is increasing. The penitentiary has been without coal for six weeks.

The Democratic Liberal party in Holland proposes an amendment to the constitution granting suffrage to all men and women over 21 years of age except lunatics.

Owing to the large demand from America, the price of iron in Germany has advanced 50 cents a ton since February 1, and the product is sold months ahead.