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NO. 37.

LORD OF THE DESERT

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Bertha Lyle had come all the way from Scotland to look after an estate supposed to have been left her by her father. He and a brother had come to America eighteen years before, when she was a mere child. At the age of two years she had lost her mother, and her father had placed her in school and come to America to drown his troubles and make his fortune. Before he had been here ten years the report came that he had been killed by Indians. This was shortly after the report that he and his brother had inherited an immense fortune from a brother in New York, and while neither Bertha nor her friends could ever get any information concerning what became of this fortune, her uncle in America had supplied her with plenty of funds to complete her education and meet all her wants. He wrote her that they had inherited their inheritance together in American property and that the speculation had proved a failure, and that while her father had left assets above his liabilities there was nothing to speak of coming to her. Out of pure benevolence, however, he, the uncle would see that his niece should not suffer for the necessities of life.

Reconciling the funds he had sent her from time to time until her savings amounted to considerable she started for America, not informing her uncle of her coming until she reached New York City, from which place she wrote him of the probable date that she would reach Boise City Army Post.

Reaching the latter place she grew impatient waiting the arrival of an escort from her uncle and started with



Bertha.

a pack train for the interior. On the night in which the conversation at the beginning of this chapter opened, the pack train had reached a point on Snake river on the Oregon Trail near the Oregon and Idaho line. Fortunately, on the same night, the escort consisting of cowboys, sent out under the leadership of an expert frontiersman, met her at this place.

Both parties had camped in a small valley near the river, surrounded by mountains, covered with rocks and boulders. The pack train consisted of thirty mules and two wagons, while the escort consisted of ten men, besides its leader and a dozen horses, one of which was used exclusively for a pack horse, and another was brought along for Bertha to ride.

Tired and worn out by the hardships of the trail, the packers had hobbled out their mules, prepared their meal, and gone to bed early. The members of the escort, while not so fatigued, had prepared for retiring early also, and the trailmen were disturbing their neighbors and partly to be refreshed for the following day's journey, for from this point the pack train would continue to the west and Bertha and her escort would take a course over the trailless plains and mountains to the south.

After she had retired to a bed of straw, this girl from a comfortable home in Scotland had plenty to think about before she fell asleep. This barren plains and mountains over which she had passed during the past few days, and the trailless desert before her looked gloomy enough, but the probable attack from Indians and a long trip through a barren country to her destination were calculated to increase her anxiety, while the reference of the leader of the escort to the danger from Indians and the same tribe who, it was alleged, had murdered her father thickened the mantle of gloom that hung about her, and besides, she did not like the appearance of the man under whose charge she had fallen. Woman's intuition had properly aroused her suspicions on this point.

How long she had been asleep she did not know when awakened by the fierce yells that had ever pierced her ears, and these intermingled with the discharging of firearms and a din of oaths and shouts as if a thousand demons were engaged in war. And it was a war, and the men fought like demons! The packers and cowboys, though outnumbered five to one, stood their ground until the struggle became a hand to hand one, and not until she had been snatched from her bed and dragged a short distance and bound on the back of a horse, and was being rushed out through a deep canyon in the mountains, surrounded by a band of Indian warriors, each seemingly claiming her as his prize, did she fully realize that her people had lost and that the red skins had won.

It was fortunate for Bertha that she did not remove her clothing upon retreating that night, and that she placed her shoes on her feet upon being first awakened, for the chill night air of that altitude even penetrated these.

CHAPTER IV.
The Chase.

The following morning showed the effects of the Indian raid. Two of the packers lay dead upon the ground, their scalps taken, while one of the escort had been killed, and three more were wounded. Not a horse or mule remained in the vicinity. These, the important object of the attack, had been driven away and treasured more

highly even, than the fair captive, whom they had taken, for stock of all kinds was scarce with them. They had been forced into the rimrocks and lava beds by the United States soldiers, and the scanty vegetation there had caused their animals to disappear almost as rapidly as the pangs of hunger, which prompted the decaying race in butchering and eating them. While viewing the band of fat mules and horses from the crevices of the rimrocks the previous evening, the eagle eyes of old Egan, the chief, saw Bertha Lyle in the camp and she was indeed a rare picture in this section of country, and especially so after the proposition that had come from the lips of Martin Lyle, the Lord of The Desert. As it were, it was the killing of two birds with one stone with the chief. It was the obtaining of animals for his hungry and hard beset tribe and obtaining a prize of far more personal value, which meant more wealth for his tribe and a white squaw for his wigwam.

After the surprise of the attack of the previous night the men rallied to defend the camp. But it was too late, the work was done. While the main body of the red men had charged on the camp, detachments of the party besides drink from the flowing bowl. One day he dedens all sense of feeling, to rise the following with a keener appetite and a conscience more stinging. On this night his eyelids are heavier than usual, his eyes look more gloomy and the grimaces are deeper in his face.

No wonder, if Dan Follett, the Canadian Frenchman, has followed his instructions and old Egan, the Indian chief, has kept his eyes open and been prompt in action, another crime has been added to his life. He stares into the vacant darkness and this, so still and gloomy on the desert, reminds him of a distant cave in the rimrocks, and the picture there causes a shudder to come over the great frame of Martin Lyle, the Lord of The Desert.

The welcome bark of the dogs, announces the arrival of one who is not a stranger. In his eagerness, the Lord of The Desert rises and paces the floor, now and then stopping at the arm chair and taking a sip from the goblet. Presently a lank form enters the door. His dark heavy eyebrows, and the natural scowl upon his face, give him a menacing look. I tried to have the surprise so complete that the girl and animals should be taken away without the loss of a life, but our boys were on their feet instantly and fought bravely, and it was certainly a miracle that any of them escaped after they engaged such odds. I tried to have the surprise so complete that the girl and animals should be taken away without the loss of a life, but our boys were on their feet instantly and fought bravely, and it was certainly a miracle that any of them escaped after they engaged such odds. I tried to have the surprise so complete that the girl and animals should be taken away without the loss of a life, but our boys were on their feet instantly and fought bravely, and it was certainly a miracle that any of them escaped after they engaged such odds.

Upon entering the house, and after greeting its Lord, he soon unburies himself. "I saw from the smoke above the distant rimrocks the evening before," said Follett, "that old Egan was ready for action, but in spite of my efforts the clash came in a way that several lives of our men were lost. I tried to have the surprise so complete that the girl and animals should be taken away without the loss of a life, but our boys were on their feet instantly and fought bravely, and it was certainly a miracle that any of them escaped after they engaged such odds. I tried to have the surprise so complete that the girl and animals should be taken away without the loss of a life, but our boys were on their feet instantly and fought bravely, and it was certainly a miracle that any of them escaped after they engaged such odds."

"How did the girl take her captivity?" inquired the Lord of The Desert. "I only saw her for a moment by a flash of the campfire after she was secured, and she wore a bold look of firmness and defiance, as if she feared not even the devils into whose hands she had fallen."

"She's a Lyle!" muttered the Lord of The Desert.

"This is a costly affair, Martin," intimated Follett.

"Yes, I know," replied the man of wealth, "but old Egan wanted animals for his men and would not do the other work, you know, without the horses as he said his men would not be satisfied with taking the girl alone."

"The twenty-five head which I am to deliver at Gray Butte the other night," said Follett, "are a pretty heavy tax, besides the men we have lost. Better if you had let the girl come on and made away with her as I did with her father."

"That would never have done," replied Lyle. "The notoriety of her visit here would have led to an investigation, but now that the Indians have done the work it is a natural turn of affairs in this country and the Americans—Uncle Sam—will reward Egan and his warriors by giving them a reservation and feeding and educating them. The English would reward the whole gang by hanging them. But enough of this. Tomorrow arrange to deliver the twenty-five capyres to the old brute, but before you do it require positive proof that he's performed his part of the contract, he has to kill her, you know!"

"And the deed to the Spring Creek Valley," replied Follett, "don't forget that. While Egan must be rewarded for his damnable deeds, I must be paid for my bloody ones!" and he gave the Lord of The Desert a piercing look that made that man of nerve shrink like a coward.

At this time Follett's companions came in from attending to the horses and the three repaired to the dining room, while the owner of the Stone House sat down at the table and thought, and drank and thought.

In full view of the Indians they saluted them as if bidding them good bye, and turned and rode away as if they had abandoned the chase.

But as soon as they were fairly hidden behind the rimrocks at the

crest of the mountain overlooking the plain in which the Indians had camped they turned down a gulch, and continued, cautiously, traveling in a direction parallel to that taken by the Indians.

As already described, travel among the rimrocks is difficult. Openings in the wall are few, and swallows lead off in many directions. The traveler must needs go a zigzag course and frequently travel many miles out of his course to reach a given point, so that when night came the little pursuing party had lost sight of the objects of its pursuit, and the succession of walls of rimrocks and level plains lay alike in every direction.

There was but one hope and that was when it grew darker to abandon their horses and climb to the top of the highest rimrocks and try to discover the campfires of the marauders. Selecting a spot near where a seep of stagnant water flowed from the rocks, with which they were compelled to quench their thirst, they pitched a temporary camp and waited.

As the night grew darker the stars grew brighter and the wild howls of the coyote rang in the distance, interspersed now and then with the weird cry of the hungry mountain lion.

CHAPTER V.

Two Villains.

It is the fourth night after the Indians attacked the pack train. At the Stone House the Lord of The Desert sits at his accustomed place, sipping from a goblet of old Scotch whiskey. Of late years he has done but little besides drink from the flowing bowl. One day he dedens all sense of feeling, to rise the following with a keener appetite and a conscience more stinging. On this night his eyelids are heavier than usual, his eyes look more gloomy and the grimaces are deeper in his face.

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ANOTHER PELEE DISASTER.

Little Doubt that Thousands Were Killed by a Volcano in Guatemala.

San Francisco, Nov. 15.—That thousands of lives have been lost as a result of the outbreak of the Guatemalan volcano Santa Maria is the belief of coffee merchants of this city, based on the definite news of a terrific explosion, brought last evening by the steamer Newport. The steamer got the news of the disaster at various points along the coast, and while exact information is lacking, all indications are that the catastrophe is of the most terrible nature.

While the Newport was at Champerico, a letter was received from the factor of that district, a German named Kauffman, announcing that the volcanic peak of Santa Maria, 40 miles inland from that port, was in eruption, and that all the coffee districts on the eastern slope of the range, in the immediate neighborhood of the mountain, had been utterly destroyed, and that thousands of lives had, in all probability, been lost. The letter continued:

"The town of Palmar, San Felipe, Colombia and Coatepec are all ruined. Ashes are seven feet deep in the fincas and towns. Mud, stones and lava have fallen all over the country. Houses have been crushed by the weight of the volcanic matter that has fallen upon them. Ratahuén, Mazatenango and Quezaltenango have not suffered so much, but this calamity is only beginning. We have mud and ashes in Ratahuén. There is great loss of life. Cattle and horses are dead by the thousands, famine and pest are approaching. God help us."

Later in the afternoon of October 25 the people of Santa Maria telegraphed to the president of Guatemala, saying that they were groping in total darkness that had rushed upon them at noon. Ashes were falling thick. They asked the president what was happening.

This dispatch was sent, apparently, just before the eruption, and not a word has been sent since. The wires of the telegraph have been destroyed, and the fate of those who asked that question of the president of Guatemala is a mystery profound and ominous. It is thought in Champerico that there are no survivors in the town of Santa Maria, nor yet in any of the towns that lie upon the eastern slope of that mountain of belching mud and lava and smothering gases. It may be a second Pelee.

The area in which these towns are situated covers 30 miles in a half circle, and it is estimated that the aggregate population is 30,000. The town of Santa Maria contains 10,000 inhabitants and the other villages are said to average 6,000.

BOILER EXPLODED.

Four Men Killed, Forty Injured—Building and Contents Wrecked.

Lebanon, Pa., Nov. 15.—The explosion of a large boiler, without warning, in Scrap Puddle furnace No. 3, at the west works of the American iron and steel company's plant today caused the death of four workmen, and about 40 others were more or less seriously injured. The physicians at the hospital express the opinion that several of the injured will die.

In an instant after the explosion the entire place was black with debris. The wreck of the nine immediate puddling furnaces was complete. Physicians were called from every quarter of the city, and hospital ambulances and other vehicles were hurried into service. The offices of the works were at once converted into a hospital, and a corps of nurses from the Good Samaritan hospital were brought to the scene. Into this temporary hospital the maimed and scalded were carried and given attention. Some have their eyes burned out, others their hands blown off. It is feared the list of dead will be materially increased when the ruins of the nine wrecked puddle furnaces are explored.

The boiler, which was a 200-horse power, broke squarely in half. The roof collapsed from the shock, and the flames from the puddle furnaces under the wrecked boiler set fire to the debris. The fire force of the company, however, had the flames extinguished in 15 minutes.

Wants Foreign Soldiers to Leave.

Shanghai, Nov. 15.—Unusually strong articles are appearing in the Chinese newspapers declaring that by the withdrawal of the British troops from Shanghai to Wei Hai Wei, and the withdrawal of the German forces from here to Kiao Choo, the independence of the Yangtze valley is still menaced. The Chinese want the British and Germans to get out of China altogether, instead of merely evacuating Shanghai and withdrawing to their respective garrison stations in China.

Forty Persons Still Missing.

Wellington, N. Z., Nov. 15.—Forty persons who were on board the British steamer Elingamite, which was wrecked November 9 on one of the Three Kings islands off the north coast of New Zealand, are still missing. In spite of the careful search which has been made on the coast and islands adjacent to the scene of the wreck, the wreckage from the Elingamite has drifted to a great distance from the point where the ship was lost.

Successful Airship Trial.

Nantes, France, Nov. 15.—The airship built for the brothers Pierre and Paul Lebaudy made a very successful trial today in this neighborhood. Several free ascents and descents were effected, accompanied by evolutions in all directions over the fields and woods. The flying machine returned each time to its point of departure at the rate of 25 miles an hour. There were four persons in the car.

NEWS OF OREGON

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of the Past Week—Brief Review of the Growth and Development of Various Industries Throughout Our Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

The burglars who blew open the safe at Helix a few days ago have been captured and a portion of the stolen money and goods recovered.

Twenty thousand of the 75,000 booklets advertising Lane county have been printed and are in the hands of the advertising department of the Harriman company for distribution in the Eastern states.

George Smith, colored, who murdered his white wife in Portland, has been sentenced to hang on December 19. Fifteen days' time has been granted to prepare a bill of exceptions to be used in an appeal to the supreme court.

George L. Dillman, state engineer for the examination of land applied for under the Carey arid land act, expresses the opinion that private operations will not prevent government work, as the amount reclaimed is small compared with the total area of arid land in the state.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Ackerman has decided that as soon as a parent or guardian moves into a school district with the intention of making it his bona fide residence, a child of such parent or guardian is entitled to free tuition from the time he moves into the district.

Linn county farmers are preparing a protest to be presented to the next legislature against the proposed change of the game law, under which upland birds may be shot from September 15, instead of from October 1. Open season before October 1 means at a time when the farmers are busy with harvesting and they desire to have an even chance with hunters from the cities.

The Three Sisters canal company has filed in the office of the state land board an application for contract for the reclamation of 30,000 acres of arid land lying in the western part of Crook county. The tract is located between the mountains known as the Three Sisters and the Deschutes river. It is proposed to irrigate the tract with water from tributaries of the Deschutes.

The Tallant-Grant packing company, of Astoria, has filed articles of incorporation.

The Multnomah county delegation to the legislature, at a meeting held last week, indorsed a \$500,000 appropriation for the Lewis and Clark fair.

Eugene has asked for an increase in mail carriers to meet the growing demand for free delivery.

Two million feet of logs were swept away in a Lewis river freshet caused by the recent heavy rains.

The work of installing the new machinery at the Mountain View mine, near Baker City, will soon be completed.

The 1902 hop crop in this state will amount to about 85,000 bales. Of this amount less than 20,000 bales remain in the hands of the growers.

A bill for the nomination of political candidates by the voters has been prepared for the Oregon legislature.

An experimental salmon hatchery is in operation on the Alsea river, in Benton county. The past season has been so successful that it is likely to be made a permanent station.

A custom quarts mill will soon be in operation in the Quartzburg district. Contracts have already been secured for reducing ore sufficient to keep a 20-stamp mill in constant operation.

PORTLAND MARKET.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 65¢@69¢; blue-stem 73¢@74¢; valley, 70¢.

Barley—Feed, \$21.00 per ton; brewing, \$22.00.

Flour—Best grade, 3.50@3.70; Graham, \$3.00@3.50.

Millet—Bran, \$19.00 per ton; middlings, \$23.50; shorts, \$19.50; chop, \$17.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.12@1.15; gray, \$1.10@1.12 per cental.

Hay—Timothy, \$10@11; clover, \$8.00; cheat, \$8¢ per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 60¢@80¢ per sack; ordinary, 50¢@55¢ per cental; growers' prices; Merced sweets, \$1.75@1.82 per cental.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$4.50@4.25; per pound, 10¢; hens, \$4.40@4.50 per dozen; per pound, 11¢; springs, \$3.00@3.50 per dozen; fryers, \$2.50@3.00; broilers, \$2.00@2.50; ducks, \$4.50@6.00 per dozen; turkeys, young, 12¢@13¢; geese, \$6.00@6.50 per dozen.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 15¢; 16¢; Young America, 15¢@16¢; factory prices, 1¢@1½¢ less.

Butter—Pancake creamery, 30¢@32¢ per pound; extras, 30¢; dairy, 30¢@32¢; store, 15¢@18¢.

Eggs—25¢@30¢ per dozen.

Wool—New crop, 22¢@25¢ per pound. Hope—Valley, 12¢@15¢; Eastern Oregon, 8¢@14¢; mohair, 26¢@28¢.

Beef—Gross, cows, 3.83¢ per pound; steers, 4¢; dressed, 6¢@7¢.

Veal—7½¢@8¢.

Mutton—Gross, 3¢ per pound; dressed, 6¢.

Lamb—Gross, 3½¢ per pound; dressed, 6½¢.

Pork—Gross, 6½¢@6¢ per pound; dressed, 7¢@7½¢.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Governor McBride, of Washington, Asks People to Observe Nov. 27.

Olympia, Wash., Nov. 14.—State of Washington, Executive Department, Olympia, Proclamation by the Governor:

"Whereas, the president of the United States, following a time honored custom, has designated Thursday, the 27th day of November, 1902, as a day of festival and national thanksgiving for the manifold blessings of the past year, now, therefore, I, Henry McBride, governor of the state of Washington, in accordance with custom and by virtue of the power vested in me by law, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 27th day of November, 1902, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout the state of Washington, and do earnestly recommend that the people, in grateful recognition of the many blessings we are now enjoying, cease from their usual avocations and dedicate this day to deeds of charity and brotherly love, and in their churches and their homes render praise and thanksgiving to the Giver of all good."

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the state to be affixed, this 12th day of November, A. D. 1902."

"HENRY MCBRIDE."

REFORM PHILIPPINE FINANCES.

Vice Governor Wright Discusses Situation and Makes Suggestions.

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—Luke E. Wright, of the Philippines, speaking of financial affairs in the islands, said in an interview that the money market is continually fluctuating.

"A bill to afford the necessary relief was presented to congress, but not passed," said he. "I think that for the benefit of the commerce the matter should again be taken up at the next session of congress. It has been suggested that a Filipino dollar of silver should be introduced into the islands. This dollar should be worth actually 50 cents of our gold money. I think such a coin would remedy the present financial situation. Such a monetary system would be similar to the one now in use in Japan."

"It has been suggested that a limited number of Chinese—say 100,000—be allowed to land in the Philippines. Do you think their presence would relieve the present labor shortage?" was asked.

"I would not like to see the doors thrown open to the Chinese. Skilled labor, yes, if limited, would certainly prove beneficial. Some of the Chinese are very clever, and they would be able to teach the Filipinos many of the industries."

Governor Wright, accompanied by his wife, left for the East Thursday night.

POLITICS IN HAWAII.

Republicans Win a Sweeping Victory All Through the Islands.

Honolulu, Nov. 7, via San Francisco, Nov. 14.—The elections yesterday resulted in a victory for the Republican ticket. Prince Jonah Kūhiō Kalanianoʻe, the Republican nominee, is elected as delegate to congress, and the legislature will be Republican in both houses, in spite of five home rule senators holding over from the last legislature, to three Republicans.

The result of the election, it is thought by Republicans, will be the end of the home rule party. A division of the voters along the lines of Republicanism and Democracy, as on the mainland, is now expected. It is also regarded as disposing largely of the race issue and the issue of royalism in Hawaiian politics, for the campaign of the defeated candidate, Delegate to Congress R. W. Wilcox, was largely based on his record as a royalist and on race feeling.

Will Search for Lost Treasure.

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—The Chronicle says that there is no longer any doubt that the object of the schooner Loma D., about ready to sail for the South, is to attempt to recover a part of the treasure lost in 1862 by the burning of the Pacific Mail steamer Golden Gate off Manzanillo, on the Mexican coast. The wreck of the Golden Gate caused the loss of 200 lives, and a property loss of \$1,750,000. Much of this amount was in the form of bullion, and a considerable quantity of it was never recovered.

Little Hope of Finding Egan.

Spokane, November 14.—The hopes of finding Superintendent Benjamin F. Egan, of the Great Northern railway, continue to diminish. All the larger searching parties have come in without finding trace of him. Some experienced woodmen under pay of the railway company are expected to keep up the search for eight or 10 days more, and there are also individuals who are searching in the hope of gaining the reward offered, but hope is small.

Pennsylvania Mine on Fire.

Shamokin, Pa., Nov. 14.—The Burnside shaft, which employs 700 men and boys, was discovered on fire today. All of the employees got out in safety. The mine is owned by the Philadelphia & Reading coal and iron company. The flames were extinguished this evening, and the mine will resume work tomorrow.

American Colony for Canada.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 17.—The Ontario cabinet has accepted the proposals of a syndicate, represented by J. E. Egan, of Rock Island, Ill., and Judge Cutt, of Chicago, to place 12,000 American settlers on 2,000,000 acres of agricultural crown lands in Ontario, and the agreement will be signed in a few days.

HAS THREE TIMES THE CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Professional cards.....\$1.00 per month
One square.....1.50 per month
One-quarter column.....3.00 per month
One-half column.....6.00 per month
One column.....12.00 per month
Business locals will be charged at 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line thereafter.
Legal advertisements will in all cases be charged to the party ordering them, at legal rates, and paid for before affidavit is furnished.

THE MINERS' SIDE

MITCHELL GIVES EVIDENCE TO THE ARBITRATION BOARD.

Operators' Attorney Shows That He Will Attempt to Prove by Mitchell's Own Testimony That Organization is Irresponsible—Non-Union Miners May Be Given a Hearing.

Scranton, Pa., Nov. 15.—The Anthracite Coal Strike commission appointed by President Roosevelt to arbitrate the differences existing between the miners of the hard coal fields of Pennsylvania and their employers yesterday began the hearing of testimony by which it will determine whether the workmen are receiving fair and just wages for their labor, and whether their condition should not be improved. The star witness for the miners, John Mitchell, president of the Mineworkers' Association, took the stand in the forenoon, and when the commission adjourned at 4 o'clock in the afternoon he was still under fire of cross-examination by David W. Wilcox, general counsel for the Delaware & Hudson company. It was a trying day for the miners' leader, but he seemed to stand the test well. The heaviest fire of cross questions was aimed at him late in the afternoon session, and when the hour of adjournment was reached Mr. Wilcox was still propounding questions and testing Mr. Mitchell's memory.

The opening