

Or. Hist. Soc., City Hall

Two Travelers
The Stronger Was the Weaker
By EDWIN C. BEVERLY

Back in the sixties, when the Union Pacific was being built and the rails had been laid only as far as Laramie, a certain train one day arrived at that point. Among the passengers who alighted to take the coach westward was a young man whose dress might be considered faultless were it not rather in the line of the actor of that period. He wore a checkered suit and a cravat of a bright blue hue tied in a knot resembling the expanded wings of a butterfly. His face was clean shaven, and his hair was cut short. In his shirt front he wore a diamond stud that flashed in the sunlight. Five feet six inches was his height. As to his weight, that was not to be determined except on the scales, for clothes were worn baggy in those days, and the gentleman's apparel was cut in the height of fashion. In company with this young man was another, ten years his senior, whom he called Bill, the latter addressing the former as Johnny. Bill was a heavy set man, plainly dressed and unassuming in his demeanor. He deferred to his slighter companion in some ways and assumed authority over him in others. For instance, meeting a chill wind from the mountains he suggested to Johnny that he put on his overcoat. Johnny objected on the ground that he was already too warm, whereupon Bill ordered him in no uncertain tone to do as he directed, and the little fellow obeyed him instantly. During the stagecoach journey that followed a stop was made for a change of horses at a station composed of the relay, a gambling house and a saloon.



DEALT HIM A BLOW ON THE NOSE.

The relay was for the stage line, the gambling house and the saloon for the people of the surrounding country. "This mountain air has made me chilly," said he who was called Bill. "I think I'll go over to that saloon and get something to warm me up." To the surprise of the other passengers, he did not invite his companion to join him, though he extended an invitation to each and all of them. One man accepted, the others declined, and the two walked to the saloon. There was probably not a worse crowd to be found in the wild west in those days than was congregated in that saloon. Five men were loitering about, each man wearing a sombrero, most of them a stubble beard about an eighth of an inch long, a woolen shirt and two revolvers strapped to the belt. Their faces were red from frequent potations, and they were then hanging about the place "laying" for some one to buy them a drink. Bill entered with the man he had invited to join him. The two stepped up to the bar and called for whisky. They were about to drink it when one of the loungers, coming forward, said: "See yere, gentles, what kind o' manners do you call them, drinkin' by yourselves without an invite for any other gent present?" "It's not the custom," Bill responded, "in the country from which we came to ask persons to drink simply because they happen to be on hand." "Well, it's the rule yere," said the other. "Is it enforced?" "You bet." And the man slapped the revolver on his right hip with his hand. "I've always heard," continued Bill, "that you gentlemen in this country, whatever you do, play fair. My friend and I are unarmed, and I don't think it would be a straight game for you to take a drink out of us at the point of a pistol." The loungers who had stood up to back their spokesman seemed to differ as to this proposition, some of them taking the ground that since it was the custom it didn't matter how it was enforced, others declaring that the stran-

ger was right. He should be allowed to go for a weapon, after which, if he would rather fight than set up the drinks, he could begin shooting as soon as he liked.

"I couldn't hit a barn door with a gun," said Bill, "but I wouldn't mind a fight with fists. That wouldn't do either. There isn't any of you here who would be a match for me."

The loungers held a conference, and one of them, thinking he could tackle the stranger, offered to do so. Bill shook his head. "It wouldn't be a fair match," he said. "You're too heavy for you."

Then, after a moment's pause, he added: "There's a young man traveling with me who I think would do for you. If you don't mind referring the dispute to him I don't mind either."

"Trot him out," was the reply to this.

Bill asked the man he had invited to drink to go for his friend, and Johnny soon came into the saloon. His appearance at once excited a guffaw, the object of which stood looking somewhat puzzled. Bill explained the situation to him and, turning to the crowd, said:

"He's a better man than he looks, but if any of you gentlemen wants to bet you can knock him out I wouldn't object to going you for a small amount on it."

There was another conference, which resulted in the scraping together of \$12, all there was among the westerners, and they nominated a man they called Bill Hunter to stand up against the little fellow and win a similar amount to be put up by Bill. The stage driver was called in for stakeholder, and a ring was formed on the level ground before the saloon. Johnny took off his coat and vest, retaining his shirt. Had he doffed this also some surprise might have been created at the muscle lying under the soft white skin of his arm. As it was, Johnny didn't show for much more than when his coat was on him.

His antagonist stood six feet one in his stockings and was a powerful man. The only thing against him was the use of too much liquor, and he could not be expected to last very long against one of equal strength. Realizing this element of weakness, he went at Johnny like a bull, intending to crush him out at once. But Johnny propped like a dancing master and before his enemy could recover dealt him a smart blow on the nose that drew first blood.

This first episode caused those who had calculated to win a little money to doubt the ease with which it could be obtained. Johnny didn't seem in a hurry to tackle his enemy, keeping on the defensive. But it soon became apparent to the bystanders that there was a cat and a mouse game going on, only the mouse was playing with the cat to the cat's discomfort. The big man struck out with blows heavy enough to break every bone in his antagonist's body, but the body was new, or in the place at which he aimed. Johnny sidestepped and ducked and fell back, his enemy vainly trying to find him with his big fist.

The westerner soon lost his wind and from that time staggered about like the bulk of a derelict tossed by the waves.

"I don't want to hurt him," Johnny replied, still dancing about in a circle. Presently the big man gathered his forces for a final effort. Johnny dived between his legs, rose and landed his enemy on his back.

The fallen man lay quiet for a few moments, when he was helped to his feet by one of his friends. But he was breathing hard and positively declined to renew the encounter.

"Gentlemen," said Bill, "step inside and join me in a tipple. Mr. Stakeholder, give the gentlemen back their stake. Come in, all. I've been interrupted in my refreshment long enough and am very chilly."

All flocked into the saloon except the victor, who remained outside.

"Say, stranger," called one of the party as he saw Johnny walking away to the coach, "where y' goin'?" Johnny made no reply, and the other followed the crowd into the saloon.

"What's the matter with the kid?" he asked of Bill. "Don't he drink?" "Not just now. You see, he's a featherweight boxer on his way to the Sacramento bantam. I'm his trainer. I don't let him drink."

So many and so varied were the ejaculations to this startling announcement that they could not be separated one from another.

"Now, gentlemen," continued the speaker, "I see that the coach is ready to move on. I'm much obliged to you for affording me amusement during the stop, and if any of you would like to go to see the match I'd be happy to furnish you with free admission tickets. Good morning."

CITRUS CROPS ARE MENACED BY COLD

California Fruits Are Damaged to the Extent of Millions of Dollars.

Los Angeles.—Freezing weather, such as southern California has not experienced in 20 years swept down from Tehachapi's top on the great orange belt of San Bernardino, Ventura, Riverside, Los Angeles, Orange and San Diego counties. Thousands of men were out battling the cold, in an effort to save from damage the orange and lemon crops, which were valued at nearly \$50,000,000. What the loss caused by the freeze is cannot be estimated with accuracy, but it is serious; so serious, growers and citrus experts say, that it will have an appreciable effect upon the price of fruit.

Within a radius of 125 miles of Los Angeles, an area which embraces practically all of the important orange and lemon-growing sections, smudge pots by the thousands smoldered or blazed, emitting dense clouds of smoke, which, it was hoped, would raise the temperatures within the orchards and groves sufficiently to prevent any further freezing of fruit on the trees.

According to the sales managers of various growers' associations, hardly more than a tenth of the orange crop has been shipped out.

Denver.—With Southwestern Texas in the grip of one of the worst snow storms in years and the temperatures for the state ranging from two degrees below to 23 above for the day, New Mexico clad in snow drifts from a foot to 40 feet deep and the mercury for that state registering from nine above to 25 below, the sweep of icy weather along the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains from Wyoming to the Mexican border shows no signs of abating.

PENNIES TO PAY FINES

Many Letters and Telegrams of Sympathy Received

Boise, Idaho.—Penny contributions to pay the \$500 fines assessed against R. S. Sheridan and C. O. Broxon, publisher and editor of the Boise Capital News, who are now serving a 10 days' sentence in the Ada county jail for contempt of court are coming by the hundreds from all parts of Idaho, and from a number of outside points.

Messages from many prominent progressives were received extending sympathy and support to the imprisoned men. Chief of these was a telegram from Colonel Roosevelt to Progressive State Chairman Gilson, extending his sympathy and admiration. State Senator Dow Dunning, author of the plan to collect penny contributions, received \$10 from Colonel Roosevelt representing contributions from 1000 residents of Oyster Bay and other Long Island towns.

TAFT PRESIDES AT POLITICAL "WAKE"

New York.—President Taft presided here Saturday night at what he styled his own political "wake." He made the funeral oration over his political corpse; asked modest praise for the deeds that he did while he lived in the White House, recited at length the causes that led to his "demise," and attacked the enemies he held responsible for his taking off.

APPOINTMENTS TO CABINET UNDECIDED

Princeton, N. J.—President-elect Wilson has made clear that nobody in the United States knew as yet who was going to be in his cabinet, or what could be the program he would suggest for the next congress. He declared he had not offered a single cabinet portfolio to anyone thus far, and had reached no conclusions as to plans for the extra session.

Mr. Wilson said that, while he had canvassed a variety of subjects and had talked over many names with democratic leaders, he had not given an intimation either as to his selections or his course with respect to legislation. He indicated, however, that he expected the extra session would not be devoted exclusively to tariff making, and said he would specify in a special message some of the subjects upon which he would like legislation.

The President-elect admitted he was finding the task of cabinet making difficult. He said he would delay announcements until he could name his entire cabinet.

BRITISH CONSUL DEAD

Portland.—James Laidlaw, British Consul at Portland for the district embracing Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and Alaska, and for 42 years a resident of this city, died of peritonitis at St. Vincent's hospital Sunday night, following an illness of ten days.

Brief News of the week

Chicago will spend \$65,000,000 in 1913. Bradstreet's report 250 business failures the past week, as compared with 322 in the previous week.

During the week legislatures will convene in numerous states and many new governors and other officials will be sworn into office.

The first annual convention of the Women's National democratic league assembled Tuesday in Washington for a three-day session.

Italy has followed the lead of Egyptian railways and has placed an order for 200,000 tons of coal in America, while she has also invited tenders for a large quantity from the Yorkshire mines.

New comes from San Francisco that the California-Atlantic Steamship company has failed, with liabilities of \$300,000. A merciless rate war, when freight rates were cut to \$8 a ton, is given as the cause of the failure.

Postmasters in the second, third and fourth-class offices throughout the country are halting the newly established parcel post service with expressions of delight, for it is sure to increase their annual receipts and consequently their salaries.

The United States steel corporation is to extend the sphere of its manufacturing operations into Canada. Judge Gary has just announced that construction will soon begin on a plant at Sandwich, just opposite Detroit, to cost in the neighborhood of \$20,000,000.

A call has been issued for a progressive conference of representatives of Michigan, Wisconsin, North Dakota, South Dakota and Minnesota at St. Paul January 24. The call was signed by the state chairman and national committeeman from each state named. The object is to decide on desired state and national legislation.

People in the News

United States Senator Jeff Davis died at his home in Little Rock, Ark. James H. Keen, the noted financier and horseman, died in New York. He was 73 years old.

Luther McCarty, of Springfield, Mo., shattered the heavyweight championship ambitions of Al Palsler, the Iowa giant, at the Vernon arena in California.

Louis E. Glavin has resigned from the secretaryship of the California state conservation commission, following charges brought against him by Surveyor-General Kingsbury.

The Russian imperial crown prince, stabbed a few weeks ago by a nihilist, and who it was thought was maimed for life, has completely recovered his health and returned to his studies.

General Edward Merwin Lee, once acting governor of Wyoming, and a relative of Robert E. Lee, died at his home in New York. In Wyoming he signed the first bill giving women the right to vote.

Following funeral services in New York, the body of Whitelaw Reid, late ambassador to Great Britain, was laid at rest in the vault of Ogden Mills in Sleepy Hollow cemetery at Tarrytown, less than 100 feet from that of Washington Irving.

Captain Amundsen, discoverer of the south pole, is to be the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the National Geographic society, which is to be held in Washington Saturday night. Rear Admiral Peary of North Pole fame will act as toastmaster.

George Hardbrook, a laborer, unearthed \$37,500 in gold while digging a trench near the village of Ogbesby, Okla. Hardbrook's possession of the wealth, however, probably will be of short duration, a state law requiring that such funds be surrendered to the owner of the land.

The Peacock at Home.

The real home of peacocks or peafowls is in India. There they were and are hunted, and their flesh is used for food. As the birds live in the same region as the tiger, peacock hunting is a very dangerous sport. The long train of the peacock is not its tail, as many suppose, but is composed of feathers which grow out just above the tail and are called the tail coverts. Peacocks have been known for many hundred years. They are mentioned in the Bible. Job mentions them, and they are mentioned, too, in 1 Kings 1. Hundreds of years ago in Rome many thousands of peacocks were killed for the great feasts which the emperors made. The brains of the peacock were considered a great treat, and many had to be killed for a single feast.

The Mystery of Sleep.

It is impossible to give any precise explanation of the phenomenon of sleep. Yet many theories have been advanced. Legendre has shown by fairly conclusive arguments that it is due neither to "brain pallor," nor to intoxication by carbonic acid, nor to the presence of narcotic substances in the blood, theories that have been in turn advanced. Legendre intimates his preference for the view that sleep is not the result of fatigue, but is an inherited instinct designed to protect the organism against the ill effects of fatigue.—Harper's.

NEWS FROM OUR NATIONAL CAPITAL

Congress Must Hold Night Sessions to Pass Many Large Measures in Time

Washington.—With final adjournment of the 62d congress two months away, the house is confronted by a jammed calendar and the supply bills which promise weary days and sleepless nights for the legislators.

Only a single appropriation bill, the legislative, executive and judicial supply measure, has been passed by the house. The Indian appropriation bill is now under consideration and it should be completed this week. The big appropriation measures which involve a vast amount of detail likely to cause lengthy discussion, are still to come. The postoffice appropriation bill has been reported from the committee and is awaiting action by the house.

Members of the house are looking forward to about a month of night and day grinding just before the conclusion of the session and the leaders are already making plans to hold a quorum of members that work may be rushed through.

Tariff Hearing Begun

The ways and means committee of the house on Monday began its series of hearings on the all important subject of tariff revision. The hearings will be by schedule, beginning with chemicals, oils and paints, with subsequent dates arranged for the hearings of the various other schedules and the free list. In this way it is expected that most of the preliminary work may be in hand by the end of February, so that the work may then begin on the drafting of the measure or measures for tariff reduction in readiness for the extra session beginning in March.

Manufacturers Oppose Revision Plan. A score of manufacturers, importers and representatives of other interests affected by customs charges aired their grievances before the house committee on ways and means in the first of a series of hearings preliminary to the sharp revision of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law in the coming extra session of congress.

The discussion ranged from poker chips to sponges and from caustic potash to laundry soap. The burden of the arguments was the maintenance of the present tariff instead of the changes proposed by the democrats along the line of the terms of the chemical tariff revision bill put through both houses to a White House veto last year.

Real Dissolution Is Court Demand

The plan proposed by Union Pacific Railroad attorneys for "dissolving" the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific railroad by allowing the Union Pacific stockholders to have the exclusive privilege of buying the Southern Pacific stock is now owned by the Union Pacific railroad corporation was curtly but positively rejected by the supreme court of the United States.

The court took the position that a corporation only is another name for the stockholders, and to allow the Union Pacific stockholders to buy the stock now held by the Union Pacific Railroad company, the corporation of which they are the stockholders, would amount to nothing effectual. This action is regarded as a highly important precedent in anti-trust legislation.

State Power Over Railways Curbed

The power of the states over railroads and express companies suffered a hard blow when the supreme court held that since the passage of the Carmack amendment to the interstate commerce law in 1906, the states had ceased to have the right to annul contracts between railroads and shippers limiting the liability for the loss of interstate shipments.

Another serious blow was delivered when the court held that the states, since the passage of the interstate commerce acts, and particularly the Hepburn law in 1906, had no power to penalize railroads for failure to furnish cars for interstate shipments.

National Capital Brevities.

The navy department has awarded contracts for eight new submarines to cost \$560,000 each. The death of Senator Davis, of Arkansas, probably means that Senator Chamberlain will become chairman of the public lands committee when the democrats reorganize the next senate.

The house committee on merchant marine began hearings Tuesday to investigate the methods and practices of domestic and foreign steamship lines, particularly as to any agreements, pools or combinations with railroads.

The inauguration of the parcel post on New Year's day was an unqualified success and so complete had the arrangements been made that not a hitch was reported from any point. Among the articles sent and received were brindle pups, sides of bacon, eggs, fruit, horse collars and like articles. One firm in Chicago purchased \$17,000 worth of stamps.

DYNAMITERS' BAIL FIXED

Court Names Total of \$1,100,000 and Hasty Incarceration Criticized

Chicago.—Bail in the sum of \$1,100,000 for 22 of the 23 union leaders convicted of conspiracy to transport dynamite must be forthcoming in order that they may take advantage of the granting of a writ of supersedeas by the United States circuit court of appeals here.

Judges Baker and Seaman heard the arguments and the decision was given orally by Judge Baker. He took occasion to intimate that undue haste was manifested in committing the defendants to prison.

Legitimate Stage End Is Predicted.

New York.—Thomas A. Edison said that he believed the end of the present legitimate stage is at hand as the result of his newest invention, the talking motion-picture machine, called the kinetophone, which proved successful in a demonstration held a few days ago.

Feed or Clothing Corners Invalid.

Washington.—The supreme court of the United States laid down the far-reaching principle that "corners" of interstate commodities, such as articles of clothing and food, are in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, and held that as far as the Sherman law was concerned, the indictment in the New York federal court of James Patten, Eugene G. Scales, Frank H. Hayne and William P. Brown for conspiring to run an alleged cotton "corner" was valid. The case against them was sent back for trial.

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS ARE ABRUPTLY ENDED

London.—The first stage of the peace negotiations, which was regarded by diplomats largely as one of pretense on Turkey's part to avoid the appearance of yielding to the demands of the allies without pressure from the powers, is now over. It is expected that the second stage now will soon begin, with the powers behind the scenes pulling the strings which will compel Turkey to concede the bulk of the allies' demands.

Turkey renounced in favor of the allies her rights in the island of Crete at the conference Monday and promised further ratification of the Thracian frontier, but insisted upon the retention of Adrianople. The allies declared that this was not satisfactory and suspended the conference.

The conference may be resumed either by notification from Turkey that she has fresh proposals to submit, or by the allies on the ground that they have communications to make the Turks.

Fourteen Perish in Sea Collision

Baltimore.—Fourteen members of the crew of the freighter Luckenbach, which was rammed and sunk by the British tramp Indrakula, lost their lives in the sinking of the vessel, off Tangier island, in Chesapeake bay.

THE MARKETS.

Portland. Wheat—Club, 80c; bluestem, 85c; red Russian, 78c. Oats—\$25 per ton. Hay—Timothy, \$18; alfalfa, \$12. Butter—Creamery, 37c. Eggs—Candied, 32c. Hops—1912 crop, 20c. Wool—Eastern Oregon, 18c; Willamette valley, 22 1/2c.

Seattle.

Wheat—Bluestem, 86c; club, 81c; red Russian, 79c. Eggs—33c. Butter—Creamery, 38c. Hay—Timothy, \$19 per ton; alfalfa, \$12 per ton.

The Aleutian Islands.

Until the time of Peter the Great the Aleutian islands were unknown. The famous Russian monarch, consumed with curiosity as to the distance between Asia and America, started, in 1723, the first of the expeditions that at last revealed those remote islands that at last revealed the mine and the seal. But Captain Cook told more about the islands than did all the Russian explorers before him.

Opportunity.

"Opportunity really knocks at many a door." "Then why don't more of us succeed better?" "The trouble is that Opportunity wants us to go to work."—Pittsburgh Post.

Anticipation.

Mrs. Justwed—Just think of it, dearest one! Twenty-five years from day before yesterday will be our silver anniversary!—Judge.

Never Tried.

Heck—Does your wife get angry if she is interrupted while talking? Peck—How should I know?—Boston Transcript.

Mated.

"Do they suit each other?" "Rather. She can even wear his shoes."—Pittsburgh Courier.



January 9, 1913.

Dear Friend:

I had to shovel snow this morning. When I got through Mamma sent me to the grocery and I brought home basket full of good things to eat.

Tomatoes a can cost us only 15c for Diamond W; Wadco two for 25c; Standard 10c.

Canned Pumpkin 15c; Canned Sweet Potatoes 15c; Asparagus 30c.

Diamond W Saur Kraut in larger than quart cans for 15c.

Your friend,

JACOB.

P.S.—I bought things so cheap Mamma gave me three new pennies; That is because I went to

MELOY'S

BREVITY APPRECIATED.

Japanese Courtesy Was a Bore to Both Oriental and Englishman.

Oriental courtesy takes up a great deal of time and on that account is not always appreciated in western lands, as is shown in the following extract from Yuhio Markino's book on Englishwomen, "Miss John Bull," in which he says:

"I used to live in Greenwich, and thence I attended to the Japanese naval office in the morning, then to the night-school of the Goldsmith Institute. It was nearly 11 o'clock every night when I arrived at my digs. I was deadly tired. The landlord asked me every evening:

"How were you getting on with your work today?" "I always answered him every small detail of my work at the office and the school. One day I said to my landlady:

"Why is your husband giving me such a troublesome question? You see, I often feel too tired to answer." "She patted me and said:

"My poor boy, you need not give him all information of your work. It is our custom to say 'How are you getting on?' and if you simply say 'All right' that will be quite enough." "The next evening the old man put the same question to me. At first I rather hesitated because I thought such an abrupt answer might offend him, but I got courage at last when I saw his wife giving me some sign in her eyes. I shouted loudly, 'All right!' To my surprise, the old man seemed more satisfied than to hear the details.

"Since this event I began to incline to have more friendship with John Bullness than John Bull."

Chilling Prospect.

It was in Lincolnshire, and the guard of the train at the preceding junction had been attentive to a gentleman whose luggage he noticed was labeled to an out of the way little station a few miles beyond. On reaching the traveler's destination the guard, having carefully deposited the gentleman's traps on the platform in acknowledgment of a generous tip, solemnly grasped the donor's hand and feelingly shook it. This unusual move raised the curiosity of the passenger, who asked the meaning of it. The guard answered significantly:

"Well, sir, you never can tell. I have left several gentlemen such as you at this forsaken hole, but never picked one up. Goodness only knows what becomes of them, I don't."—London Telegraph.

Fixing the Gilt.

Following Tim, who was following a pair of horses, the owner of the farm noticed that the drills Tim had been running out for potatoes were strangely irregular.

"Tim," he said, "these drills are very crooked." "Faith, they are now," assented Tim, "but you should have seen them this mornin' before 'th' sun warped them."

Stupid.

"I wish I was half as beautiful as Miss Brown," remarked the fair Edith to Mr. Green.

"Well, you are, you know," replied Green thoughtlessly.

Then he wondered why she suddenly rose and left him.

She Could Spend.

He—I am a millionaire. Haven't I money enough for both of us? She—Yes. If you are moderate in your tastes.—New York Sun.

Mind in the partial side of man. The heart is everything.—Rituel.