

# The Santiam News.

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## BY MISADVENTURE FRANK BARRETT

### CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

I felt as if the floor had suddenly sunk away from under my feet; but I was too old to let it be seen, and said as calmly as I could:

"Well, sir, go on. You have not come here simply to make that statement, I presume?"

"That's one charge; but mark me!" he said, pausing to pat his finger to the side of his fat nose, where he kept it as he continued. "Mark me! It isn't the only one—more than one witness to be produced. There's another charge—charge more serious than stretching ropes cross road—spitting you."

"And pray what charge is that, Mr. Bax?" I asked with pretended indifference.

"A criminal charge. We reserve it—respect for Mr. Lynn Yeames' feelings. Here's the fact—we can throw will into chancery, and ruin Dr. Audrey, if we make facts public. Lynn Yeames does not wish to proceed; Mrs. Yeames does so. I. To meet Lynn's wishes we will abandon proceedings—once more he laid his stubby finger on his stubby nose, "on condition."

"Tell me straight out what you mean by that," I said.

"I mean—our side abandons proceedings—written guarantee and all that sort of thing; you on your side pay over interest on money left in trust for Miss Flexmore. Audrey professes he has no right to money—give it up to Lynn, who has. Losses nothing—avoid scandal—save reputation. There you are."

"Have you anything more to add to this proposition?" I asked.

"Nothing except this—stay proceedings for a week—time for you to arrange with Audrey, and give us decision. One week from today—do you understand?"

"Perfectly well; there is no necessity to keep you waiting a week for a decision; you shall have it at once. On behalf of my client and myself, I refuse to have anything more to say to you. Let me say in conclusion—forging rascal,"

said I, rising and giving free vent to my anger, "that if you could prove your criminal charge against Dr. Audrey, I am the last person in the world who would compound a felony, but the first who would take measures to punish the man who did."

"Get out of my house," his little legs, gasping and stammering, dropped his gloves out of his hat, got purple in the face in picking them up, gasped and stammered again; but quickly made his way through the open door with his white eyes in the corner, for all the world like a pig bolting past a driver. Mrs. Yeames described to me of her case, for I had no faith in his stalling act, had evidently been not flattered, and had thought to use in me a compelling account of his own wrongs.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

This event gave me a little anxiety at first, but it wore off when I came to consider it calmly. I could not believe in the man's statement respecting a criminal charge in reserve. It was not likely he would keep back the stronger inducement in leading to a compromise. As for his witness to prove that Audrey had been instrumental to my delay, that was nothing; he could get as many witnesses of that kind as he chose at a pound a head. No; it seemed to me nothing but a mere attempt at extortion, got up, probably, by Yeames, his mother and Bax, who thought, very likely, that I should be rascal enough to stand in with them.

I flattered myself that I had shown Bax the folly of his "proceedings," and that I should never hear any more of him or his criminal charges. And this belief was strengthened when two days later Lynn Yeames appeared in Coneyford, and his mother returned to her cottage.

He went the very morning of his arrival to Dr. Audrey, and in the afternoon I saw them going along the High Street together, Lynn with his arm linked in Audrey's. They were going towards the farm to see about some alterations and improvements that had occurred to the doctor in the other's absence. I felt sure then that the intimidation scheme was abandoned.

Nothing occurred for several days; but on Friday, the 20th of March, Miss Dalrymple called upon me. She was as pale as a ghost. Her hand trembled in mine. "Oh, Mr. Keene," she exclaimed, "what is the meaning of those rumors?"

"Sit down, my dear," said I, guessing what she meant. "Sit down; now tell me what it is you have heard."

"They say that Dr. Audrey prevented you from arriving at the house in time for Mr. Flexmore to sign his will. A man has confessed to being employed by him."

"I have heard nothing about that. Have you heard anything else?"

"Oh, yes! They say that the medicine he gave me to administer to Mr. Flexmore was—she hesitated a moment, and dropping her voice so that it was scarcely audible, "poisoned!"

I started. This, then, was the criminal charge Bax had hinted at.

"Who told you this?" I asked, when I had overcome the first dash of astonishment.

"Mrs. Casely came to tell me. She thought that I ought to know."

"I know what is in your mind," said I. "You do not wish Audrey to know

stronger reasons than that for getting at the truth of the matter, and fixing the guilt on the guilty. Even the paupers would refuse to take medicine from the hand of a man with such a reputation."

I went to work at once, and determined to take no rest until I had secured the safety of poor Audrey and Nurse Gertrude. My clerk was a sharp, dependable young fellow.

"Now, Mr. Jones," said I, "I am going to put you on your mettle."

"Glad of it, Mr. Keene," he replied, eagerly. "Is it this poisoning case, sir?"

"Yes, it is. Bax, Yeames' agent, says that he can produce the man who threw me out of the gig, and prove that he was engaged to do it by Dr. Audrey. You must find their witness. In all probability that trick was unpremeditated. It was suggested to him by circumstances, by a chance meeting with the fellow who stretched that rope. Who might that be? It was just such a day as a poacher would like for wiring hares. Yeames had been doing a good deal of shooting. A poacher can be more useful than a keeper to a gentleman on the lookout for game. A man of that kind was the very one to suit his purpose. And a man who would do a job of that kind could be easily bribed to swear he was employed by Dr. Audrey. That man must be found."

Jones was hardly out of the house before Miss Dalrymple came in.

"What are you going to do for Dr. Audrey?" was the first question she asked.

"I am going to prove his innocence," I said.

"Tell me how," she said, in a tone of entreaty, laying her hand on my arm. "Let me help. Tell me what I may do—what difficulty there is to overcome, and trust my intelligence."

"There's one thing you can attempt, at any rate," I said; "the racial employed by Yeames, Bax, signified that they had a witness in reserve to prove a criminal charge against Audrey. That means they have got hold of some one to swear to his administering the powder. Now that some one must be of this place. If you can find out who it is, and let me know, I may persuade that witness to stand on the side of truth. Now, I must go off and see Audrey."

"Tell him that—that I sympathize with him, Mr. Keene," she said tenderly.

"You may be sure of that," said I, pressing her hand.

We parted at the door, she going one way, I the other.

"Audrey," said I, when I met him, "Miss Dalrymple sympathizes with you."

"I am certain she does," he replied.

"Yes; and you may be certain of something else. If we get this affair settled right, you may be the happiest man in the world, or it will be your own fault."

"What," said he, eagerly, "do you think her purpose is deeper than sympathy?"

"I am sure of it, that's more," I exclaimed.

"Notwithstanding the doubt that hangs over me—the feeling against me?"

"There's no doubt in that generous soul," I said; "and as for the feeling against you, it's just the thing to endeavor you to her. Here let's get to work. Now, you have to test your memory to the utmost. Your happiness depends as much upon a clear recollection as anything. I must have an account of every minute of the day Flexmore died."

Then carefully we went over the events of that day to the minutest particular, from the hour of his rising until he went again to bed. It was a long job, several times making discussion and verification, but we stuck at it till it was done, then we ate and drank and made as merry as we could. It was no effort to Audrey; it was as if ten years of hard work and disappointment had been taken off his shoulders. Only now and then his face assumed his old gravity, as he thought perhaps occurred to him that if he failed to prove his innocence he must slip back again into the Slough of Despond.

It was past five when I got back to my office. To my utter astonishment I found Miss Dalrymple waiting there for me, and with her a woman, Miss Dalrymple rose and met me with forced calm, but we stuck at it till it was done, then we ate and drank and made as merry as we could. It was no effort to Audrey; it was as if ten years of hard work and disappointment had been taken off his shoulders. Only now and then his face assumed his old gravity, as he thought perhaps occurred to him that if he failed to prove his innocence he must slip back again into the Slough of Despond.

"I have brought Mrs. Bates to see you," said she; "or rather Mrs. Bates asked to see you. She desires to make a full communication of all she knows."

I bowed to Mrs. Bates, who sat rigidly in her chair. She was a middle-aged person with a face like a hatchet, and a body like the handle of it. A hard, cold, long woman of the scraggy kind, and just dust enough to think herself sharp.

"I'm glad to see you, Mrs. Bates," said I turning up the lamp. "Why, surely, I have seen you before?"

"To be sure. Now I remember you. So you have something to tell me, have you?"

"I wish to conceal nothing, for I have nothing to conceal," she said.

"(To be continued.)"

According to Orders.

"How do you do?" he greeted the auctioneer.

"I do as I am bid," answered the auctioneer, with a fendish grin.

"Much the same here," rejoined the i. c. "I do as I am directed."

The Royal Variety.

"You refuse me?" snapped the little count twirling his waxed moustache.

"I do!" replied the sensible heiress coldly.

"Poor girl!"

"Yes, I would be a poor girl if I had you for a husband."

Tigers are greatly on the increase in Burmah, owing to recent legal restrictions on the carrying of arms.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

In a Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

### HAPPENINGS OF TWO CONTINENTS

A Resume of the Less Important but Not Less Interesting Events of the Past Week.

Eastern railroads are to raise all freight rates.

Mrs. Cleveland says the ex-President is in a dangerous condition.

Stuyvesant Fish has resigned from the Missouri Pacific directorate.

A widespread revolutionary conspiracy has been discovered in India.

A San Francisco woman cashier of a store is short \$4,000. She played the races.

Thaw has been ordered removed from the asylum to jail pending the insanity inquiry.

One of the negro soldiers dismissed at Brownsville has started suit to recover his pay.

It is said the Hearst League will run Thomas L. Hisgen, of Massachusetts, for President.

Mrs. Harry Thaw will aid her husband in securing his release from the insane asylum.

A shell, which was a relic of the Civil War, has exploded at Riverside, Cal., wounding two men.

Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, says he does not want to run on the Democratic ticket for Vice-President.

The prosecution in the Ruef case has secured confessions that the ex boss was paid \$30,000 for getting the Park side railway franchise.

Senator Money has lived 35 years with a broken neck.

Headlamps are suspected of blowing up the passenger train at Butte.

Grover Cleveland is reported as improving from his protracted illness.

Portland police are still unable to locate the murderer of Pawbroker Wolfe.

The dowager empress of Russia is visiting with Queen Alexandra of England.

A petition is being circulated at Gary, Ind., for the closing of the 110 saloons of the town.

Bishop Potter, of New York, is much improved and expects to resume his duties in a few days.

Bank robbers demolished the safe of the Farmers' bank, at Teyon, Okla., secured \$600 and escaped.

A San Francisco woman who died recently had a secret recess made in a table leg where her valuables were concealed.

A money order clerk in the Chicago office of the Wells Fargo Express company is accused of embezzling \$5,000.

The battleship fleet when passing the principal points between San Francisco and Seattle will slow down and in some instances make short stops.

Robert Watchorn, the immigration official, says only one-third of the Italian emigrants come to the United States, the rest going to South America.

Five bodies have been taken from the ruins of the Chicago Reduction company's plant, which was destroyed by fire. Five more are believed to be in the ruins.

The Arkansas Republican state convention has declared for prohibition.

An exploding boiler tube on a British battleship injured five men severely.

It is practically certain that Admiral Evans will return to the fleet at San Francisco.

Four expeditions are en route to Western states to look for fossils of prehistoric animals.

Chinese authorities are making great preparations to welcome the American battleship fleet.

Young King Manuel of Portugal, will be closely guarded when he goes to attend the opening of the Cortes.

A collision between limited trolley cars near Detroit caused the death of eight men and serious injury of four others.

A British torpedo boat destroyer was run down and sunk by a scout boat and sunk during night maneuvers. All hands escaped except the engineer.

The editor of La Questions Sociale, the anarchist paper suppressed on recommendation of the president, will be indicted by the grand jury of Paterson, N. Y.

After several years of warfare with the street car companies, the city of Cleveland, O., has acquired control of all its lines, and carried all passengers free for one day in celebration of the event.

### PERISH IN HOTEL FIRE.

Score Are Probably Dead at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., May 5.—Ten known dead, many missing and 13 seriously injured is the result of a fire that destroyed the new Avellina Hotel, Fort Wayne's principal hotel, Sunday.

Chief of Police Ankenbruck said that he believes 20 bodies were still in the ruins.

The entire interior of the building is a smoldering heap of ruins, and how many dead are concealed beneath the debris can only be conjectured. The hotel register was consumed by fire, and there are no accurate means of determining who are missing.

The complete destruction of the interior of the hotel makes the work of recovering bodies a difficult task. A confused heap of charred wood, bricks and twisted girders is piled up between the bare walls to the second story. Piece by piece this must be removed before the roll of the dead can be completed. Some of the bodies taken out are mangled and charred beyond recognition.

Infantry Company D and Battery D of the National Guard are on duty, and along with the fire and police forces to clear away the debris.

The hotel was erected 50 years ago, and the woodwork was dry as tinder. It burned like matchwood, and within a few minutes from the time the fire was discovered the whole of the hotel was a mass of flames that filled the corridors and rooms with suffocating clouds of smoke that laid fiery barriers across all means of escape save by the windows.

### READY TO RECEIVE FLEET.

San Francisco Gaily Decorated in Honor of Occasion.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 5.—In eager expectation San Francisco is awaiting the arrival of the Atlantic battleship fleet. The meats are baked, the house is in order and the feast is set. The members of the household are dressed in their best raiment, and are busy with the final arrangement of bow and other adornment. Fluttering flags, navy pennants and streamers, and Rear Admiral Evans' picture are everywhere. Market street is a long vista of bunting in the National colors, and flags waving from white poles 50 feet high, every 100 feet, one large and a cluster of five smaller flags flying from each one and terminating in the huge red, white and blue shield on the tall ferry tower. On each side of the lower, stretched on long wire cables, are the words, "Welcome to the Atlantic Fleet," in the kaleidoscopic colors of the international navy signal code flags and pennants, while on "Telegraph Hill" the word "Welcome" stands in letter 15 feet high, which can be read for many miles and which at night will be illuminated by 2,500 electric lights. Festoons of incandescent lights run on both sides of the principal streets and prominent buildings are outlined in electric bulbs, furnishing at night a most magnificent illumination.

It is estimated that there will be between 700,000 and 800,000 people in San Francisco on the day that the fleet arrives. The suburban cities adjacent to the bay and towns within a radius of 50 miles will practically be depopulated, and will contribute 200,000, while the railroad companies estimate that they will bring at least 150,000 from points beyond as far east as Omaha, and from British Columbia on the north, to the international boundary on the south.

### BLOW UP ANOTHER TRAIN.

Attempt to Dynamite Oregon Short Line Thwarted.

BUTTE, Mont., May 5.—What appears to have been an attempt to wreck a freight on the northbound Oregon Short Line, which was thwarted by the Burlington train Friday night, was thwarted Sunday by John Holan, who was walking the track on his way to Melrose.

When about six miles this side of Melrose, Holan, according to his own story, discovered 15 sticks of dynamite in a small hole immediately under the rail. Holan threw the explosives into the river near by, and hastened to notify the Melrose station agent. When the northbound train arrived it was held back until a thorough investigation could be made.

The station agent at Melrose telephoned the local authorities, and the latter are inclined to give credence to Holan's story in view of the theft recently of a quantity of powder from one of the mines of the district. About seven sticks of dynamite were found on the Short Line tracks.

The would-be dynamiter was arrested and confessed his part in the plot.

### Six People Burned Alive.

NEW YORK, May 5.—An early morning fire in a four-story brick tenement at 17 Humboldt street caused the death of six persons and the serious injury of four others today. Every member of one family, consisting of a mother and four children, are among the dead. There were many thrilling rescues by police and firemen, and it was due to their brave work that the death list was not larger. A half-dozen or more persons were entrapped in the upper stories and were saved by jumping into life nets. The financial loss caused by the fire is estimated at \$10,000.

### Native Village in Ashes.

MANILA, May 5.—The town of Antipolo, in the Province of Morong, has been practically destroyed by fire. Four hundred houses were burned and hundreds of people are homeless. The famous shrine was saved. The fire was caused by lightning. Antipolo is a town of 3,500 inhabitants.

### Snow Reaches West.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., May 5.—The fall of snow which began here last night and continued today was the heaviest since November. Ten inches of snow had fallen up to this afternoon. The precipitation is general throughout Wyoming, and is of great benefit to the farmers and stockmen.

## STEAMER WRECKED

Eleven Men Drown Off Yaquina In Storm.

### CAPTAIN AND NINE MEN SAVED

Vessel Was Headed South With Big Cargo of Lumber When Gale Struck Her.

NEWPORT, Or., May 5.—Eleven of the officers and crew of the steam schooner Minnie E. Kelton, lumber laden, from Aberdeen, Wash., to San Francisco, were killed or drowned as a result of a gale Friday night. The steamer is lying at anchor half wrecked, about a mile off shore, between Yaquina Heads and Cape Foulweather. Captain James McKenna and nine of his crew were saved.

Friday the Kelton ran into a strong head wind, which increased as the day proceeded, until by midnight it was blowing a hard gale. The vessel continuously shipped large volumes of water and labored heavily in the sea. The rough weather continued until the vessel reached a point eight miles southwest of Yaquina, when the deckload shifted and started the bulkhead of the forenoon, and the vessel began filling from the bunkers and engine room to the hold. The pumps proved unavailing against the inrush of water.

When she had drifted north of Yaquina Head the captain, seeing the hopelessness of his vessel's condition, ordered the craft abandoned, and directed that the lifeboat, which was large enough to hold the entire crew, be lowered. While engaged in clearing the lifeboat, the vessel suddenly shipped a tremendous sea, which swept overboard the deckload of lumber, and with it the after deckhouse, both boats and 11 of the men. The lifeboat was pitched onto the floating lumber, one end hanging at a sharp angle.

In climbing into the boat the men capsized her. They succeeded in righting her again, and about seven sailors climbed in, leaving four others on the wreckage. The captain ordered the boat to pick them men up, but for some reason the order was not obeyed. Within a few minutes the lifeboat and the wreckage with the unfortunate on board, drifted away from the Kelton.

By this time the steamer had drifted close to shore, and Captain McKenna let go his anchors in hopes they would hold him off shore. Shortly afterward a squall shut out from view the lifeboat and the men on the wreckage. None of them was seen again until three of their bodies were picked up on the beach Sunday.

### ISSUE \$100,000,000 BONDS.

Harriman Would Continue Union Pacific Work.

NEW YORK, May 5.—E. H. Harriman announced today that the stockholders of the Union Pacific Railroad Company will be asked at their meeting at Salt Lake tomorrow to authorize an issue of \$100,000,000 of bonds. He said that \$50,000,000 of this amount will be reserved for issue under strictly guaranteed provisions for construction and acquisition of new lines and additions. Mr. Harriman's statement follows:

"The financial requirements of the Union Pacific have been much exaggerated. The maximum amount needed at this time to put the company in funds does not exceed \$25,000,000, but we want to resume development and put our people to work. In no event, however, will over \$50,000,000 of bonds be issued against properties now owned. Instead of mortgaging new lines as constructed or acquired and thus having separate mortgages on different divisions, it is deemed best to provide in one mortgage for future extensions and new lines. The meeting is a preliminary step to put the company in a position to take advantage of the favorable opportunities to raise additional capital to the best advantage."

### Evans to Join Fleet.

PASO ROBLES, Cal., May 5.—Admiral Evans will leave today for either Monterey or Santa Cruz to rejoin his fleet. He will do this over the stern protest of Surgeon MacDonald, who has treated him since his arrival here. Despite the fact that the admiral claims to feel "fine as silk," Surgeon MacDonald fears that the change from absolute quiet to constant excitement that must necessarily follow his rejoining the fleet, and the many receptions awaiting him, will cause a relapse.

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