

The Santiam News.

VOL. XII.

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, JULY 17, 1908.

NO. 4.

STRONG AND STEADY

By HORATIO ALGER, JR.

CHAPTER XIV.

Now that he was again in his native village, Walter realized how unpleasant had been his position at Mr. Drummond's from the new elasticity and cheerfulness which he felt. There had been something gloomy and oppressive in the atmosphere of his temporary home at Stapleton, and he certainly had very little enjoyment in Joshua's society. Mrs. Drummond was the only one for whom he felt the least regard.

He passed a few days quietly, renewing old acquaintances and friendships. Nancy Forbes had gone to live with a brother, who was an old bachelor, and very glad to have her with him. Her savings and the legacy left her by Mr. Conrad together amounted to a thousand dollars, or rather more—sufficient to make Nancy rich, in her own opinion. But she was not quite satisfied about the legacy.

"They say, Walter, that you'll be left poor," she said. "You'll need this money."

"No, I shan't, Nancy," answered Walter. "Besides, there's a lot of minding stock that'll come to something—I don't know how much."

"That I don't feel right about taking this money, Walter."

"You needn't feel any scruples, Nancy. I can take care of myself. I can paddle my own canoe."

"But you haven't got any canoe," said Nancy, who did not comprehend the allusion. "Besides, I don't see how that would help you to a living."

"I shall get a canoe, then, and I'll steer it on to fortune."

"At any rate," said Nancy, "I will leave you my money when I die."

So the conversation ended. Nancy agreed, though reluctantly, to take the legacy, reserved some time or other to leave it to Walter. If she had known how little he really had left, she would not have consented to accept it at all. The same evening Walter sat in the lawyer's comfortable sitting room, and together they discussed the future.

"So you want to be a book agent, Walter?" said Mr. Shaw. "I can't say I think very highly of this plan."

"I don't mean to spend my life at it. I am more ambitious than that. But it will give me a chance to travel without expense, and I always wanted to see something of the world. You see, Mr. Shaw, that as I am so young, even if I spend a year at this business, I shall not be too old to undertake something else afterwards. In the meantime I shall see something of the world."

"Well, Walter, I won't oppose you. If I had not so much conscience in you, I should warn you of the temptations that are likely to beset your youth, left, as you will be, entirely to yourself. Of course, you will be thrown among all kinds of associates."

"Yes, sir, but I think I shall be wise enough to avoid what will do me no good."

"So I hope and believe. Now, what is the name of this publisher you were speaking of?"

"Pusher. He's of the firm of Flint & Pusher."

"I have heard of them. They are an enterprising firm."

On Monday morning Mr. Shaw handed Walter a pocketbook containing a roll of bills. "You will need some money to defray your expenses," he said, "until you are able to earn something. You will find fifty dollars in this pocketbook. There is no occasion to thank me, for I have only advanced it from money realized from your father's estate. If you need any more, you can write me, and I can send you a check of money order."

"This will be quite enough, Mr. Shaw," said Walter, confidently. "It won't be long before I shall be paying my way; at least, I hope so. I don't mean to be idle."

"I am sure you won't be, or you will belie your reputation. Well, good-by, Walter. Write me soon and often. You know I look upon myself as in some sort your guardian."

"I will certainly write you, Mr. Shaw. By the way, I never thought to ask you about the furniture of my room at the Essex Classical Institute."

"It was purchased by the keeper of the boarding house; at a sacrifice, it is true, but I thought it best to let it go, to save trouble."

"I should like to see Lem," thought Walter, with a little sigh as he called to mind the pleasant hours he had passed with his school-fellow. "I'll go back and pay the old institute a visit some time, after I've got back from my travels."

Walter reached New York by ten o'clock. Though his acquaintance with the city streets was very limited, as he had seldom visited it, he found his way without much trouble to the place of business of Messrs. Flint & Pusher. As they did not undertake to do a retail business, but worked entirely through agents, their rooms were not on the first floor, but on the third. Opening the door of the room, to which he was guided by a directory in the entry beneath, Walter found himself in a large apartment, the floor of which was heaped up with piles of books, chiefly octavos. An elderly gentleman, with a partially bald head, and wearing spectacles, was talking with two men, probably agents.

"Well, young man," said he, in rather a sharp voice, "what can I do for you?"

"Is Mr. Pusher in?" asked Walter.

"He went out for a few minutes; will

be back directly. Did you wish particularly to see him?"

"Yes, sir."

"Take a seat then, and wait till he comes in."

Walter sat down and listened to the conversation.

"You met with fair success, then?" inquired Mr. Flint.

"Yes, the book takes well. I sold ten in one day, and six and eight in other days."

Walter picked up his ears. He wondered whether the book was the one recommended to him. If so, a sale of ten copies would enable the agent to realize twelve dollars and a half, which was certainly doing very well.

Just as the agents were going out, Mr. Pusher hustled in. His sharp eyes fell upon Walter, whom he immediately recognized.

"Ha, my young friend, so you have found us out," he said, offering his hand.

"Yes, sir."

"Come to talk on business, I hope?"

"Yes, sir, that is my object in coming."

"Mr. Flint," said Mr. Pusher, "this is a young friend whose acquaintance I made a short time since. I told him, if ever he wanted employment, to come here, and we would give him something to do."

Mr. Flint, who was a slower and a more cautious man than Mr. Pusher, regarded Walter a little doubtfully.

"Do you mean as an agent?" he said.

"Certainly I do."

"He seems very young."

"That's true, but age isn't always an advantage. He looks smart, and I'll guarantee that he is all he looks. I claim to be something of a judge of human nature, too."

"No doubt you're right," said Mr. Flint, who was accustomed to defer considerably to his more impetuous partner. "What's the young man's name?"

"My name is Walter Conrad," said our hero.

"Very good. Well, Conrad," continued Mr. Pusher, in an off-hand manner, "what are your wishes? What book do you want to take hold of?"

"You mentioned a book the other day—'Scenes in Bible Lands.'"

"Yes, our new book. That would be as good as any to begin on. How's the territory, Mr. Flint?"

"Most of the territory nearby is taken up. Does Mr. Conrad wish to operate near home?"

"I would rather go to a distance," said Walter.

"As far as Ohio?"

"Yes."

"In that case you could map out your own route pretty much. We haven't got the West portioned out as we have the Middle and New England States."

"In other words, we can give you a kind of roving commission, Conrad," put in Mr. Pusher.

"That would suit me, sir," said Walter.

"Still it would be best not to attempt to cover too much territory. A roving stone gathers no moss, you know. There is one important question I must ask you to begin with. Have you got any money?"

"Yes, sir, I have fifty dollars."

"Good. Of course, you will need money to get out to your field of labor, and will have to pay your expenses till you begin to earn something. Fifty dollars will answer very well."

"As I don't know very well how the business is managed," said Walter, "I must ask for instructions."

"Of course. You're a green hand. Sit down here, and I'll make it all plain to you."

So Mr. Pusher, in his brief, incisive way, explained to Walter how he must manage. His instructions were readily comprehended, and Walter, as he listened, felt eager to enter upon the adventurous career which he had chosen.

CHAPTER XV.

Walter, by advice of Mr. Pusher, bought a ticket to Cleveland. There was a resident agent in this city, and a depository of books published by the firm. As Walter would be unable to carry with him as large a supply of books as he needed, he was authorized to send to the Cleveland agency when he got out, and the books would be sent him by express.

"I will give you a letter to Mr. Greene, our agent in Cleveland," said Mr. Pusher, "and you can consult him as to your best field of operations."

Walter went downstairs, and emerged into the street. He had no particular motive for remaining in New York, and felt eager to commence work. So he bought a through ticket to Cleveland, via Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Though he had not much money to spare, he determined not to neglect the opportunity he would have of seeing this great natural wonder, but to stop over a day in order to visit the falls.

He selected a comfortable seat by a window, and waited till the train was ready to start. He realized that he had engaged in quite a large enterprise for a boy of fifteen who had hitherto had all his wants supplied by others. He was about to go a thousand miles from home, to earn his own living—in other words, to paddle his own canoe. But he did not feel in the least dismayed. He was ambitious and enterprising, and he felt confident that he could earn his living as well as other boys of his age. He had never been far from home, but felt that he should enjoy visiting new and unfamiliar

NEWS OF THE WEEK

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.

Bishop Potter has so far recovered that he is able to sit up.

A Chicago official in moving left the ashes of his grandmother behind.

The Prohibition national convention may adopt a platform with a single plank.

Honduran rebels have abandoned two captured towns, but are advancing on Puerto Cortez.

A barber shop at Rawhide, Nev., was wrecked by a runaway automobile crashing into the place.

A 16-year-old girl at Delmonte, N. J., shot her father to prevent him from killing the entire family of five.

President Ridder of the American Publishers' association, declares the action against the paper trust has failed.

A new Japanese cabinet has been formed, but there have been no changes in the war and navy departments.

A lone robber rifled three jewelry stores in Portland, securing several thousand dollars worth of plunder. He was captured.

Two women were drowned at English bay, B. C., near Vancouver, in the presence of hundreds, who were unable to help them.

United States secret service men are attending the sessions of the Korean patriotic convention to prevent any possible demonstration.

Senator Platt criticizes the Oregon primary law.

Heat in Chicago is causing numerous deaths and prostrations.

The United States and Mexico may intervene in the Honduran revolt.

If elected, Bryan says he will share the white house with Vice-President Kern.

The steamer Ohio has arrived safely at Nome after a trip of 41 days from Seattle.

June building statistics for the entire country show a large gain, indicating a recovery from the panic.

Japan is trying to steal more territory from China. She is using the Korean revolt as an excuse.

A San Francisco girl has just been caught in Denver dressed as a boy and waiting tables on a dining car.

A Chicago domestic is accused of deluding an insane old man into marrying her and giving her his property.

Twenty of a Chinese crew were drowned in New York harbor while trying to escape from their ship.

Peary will organize an expedition to explore the Antarctic, but will not go himself as he will be busy with the north pole.

Nicaragua has appealed to the new Central American alliance against Salvador and Guatemala for helping Honduran rebels.

A break is imminent between Venezuela and Holland.

French merchants are trying to open up a trade with Poland.

Taft will spend at least a week preparing his letter of acceptance.

Populist national convention hissed Bryan and cheered for Roosevelt.

The American minister to Paraguay was fired upon during the recent revolution.

A woman arrested in Michigan supposed to be Mrs. Guinness, the La Porte murderer, turns out to be the wrong person.

Roosevelt will receive about \$2 a word for his book on his coming hunting trip in Africa.

It is reported a holding company will control both Coast telephone companies. The companies both deny it.

Insurance companies will have to pay practically the entire loss of \$1,500,000 in the recent dock fire in Boston.

Rachid Khan, commander in chief of the shah's forces, has given notice that he will bombard Tabriz and drive out all rebels.

Treasurer Sheldon of the Republican national committee, says he will voluntarily publish a full statement of the campaign expenses.

The Venezuelan charge d'affaires at Washington has been recalled thus completing the severance of all diplomatic relations with the United States.

Bishop Potter continues to improve.

The prosecution has opened the case against Steve Adams.

Roosevelt bid farewell in person to the departing Peary expedition.

PANAMA ELECTIONS QUIET.

No Opposition Develops to Election of Senor Obaldia.

Panama, July 14.—The presidential elections throughout the Isthmus of Panama passed off Saturday without disturbance. Jose Domingo de Obaldia, formerly minister to the United States, and acting president during the absence of Dr. Amador, was elected Ricardo Arias. The supporters of Ricardo Arias, who recently withdrew his candidacy, decided not to vote and as a consequence no opponent to Senor Obaldia was placed in nomination.

Notwithstanding this a large number of voters registered their choice and demonstrated the overwhelming majority of Senor Obaldia's supporters.

From all parts of the republic news is received here that the elections were carried on in an orderly manner, and that Senor Obaldia received all the votes cast. At the conclusion of the balloting enthusiastic crowds, headed by a band of music, paraded the streets of Panama, cheering continuously for the newly elected president.

There appeared to be an absolute absence of ill-feeling between the former supporters of Senor Arias and the adherents of Senor Obaldia. Never before has such a friendly spirit been shown so quickly after an election.

NEW CHARGES FOR ADAMS.

Acquittal in Collins Case Means Re-arrest of Prisoner.

Grand Junction, Colo., July 14.—Introduction of evidence for the defense will begin today in the trial of Steve Adams, a member of the Western Federation of Miners, on the charge of murdering Arthur Collins, mine superintendent at Telluride.

Despite Judge Sprigg Shackelford's decision ruling out Adams' alleged confession of this murder, the end is not yet in sight in the cases growing out of the murders and mysterious disappearances that occurred during the troubles in the mining camps of Colorado. If Adams is acquitted he will be immediately re-arrested, charged either with the murder of Detective Lyte Gregory at Denver, or with having set off the bomb at the Independence depot at Cripple Creek, when 13 miners were killed.

According to the prosecution, Adams confessed to having had a hand in both these crimes in eight states charged either with the murder of Detective Lyte Gregory at Denver, or with having set off the bomb at the Independence depot at Cripple Creek, when 13 miners were killed.

According to the prosecution, Adams confessed to having had a hand in both these crimes in eight states charged either with the murder of Detective McPartland in the penitentiary at Boise, Idaho.

WALES COMES TO QUEBEC.

British Heir Apparent to Attend Celebration.

Quebec, Ont., July 14.—Quebec on the occasion this month of the tercentenary celebration of its founding, is planning a great historic and military pageant. The heir to the throne of the British Empire is coming to honor the memory of Canada's founder, Samuel de Champlain, and his official landing will be made a brilliant spectacle.

The dedication of the battlefield will be made the occasion for a military display on July 24. Thousands of soldiers will be mobilized from all parts of Canada, and a score of battleships and cruisers will be in port, representing the United States, England, France, Germany, Spain, Japan and the Argentine Republic.

Japs Don't Like Platform.

Tokyo, July 14.—The news of the action of the Democratic national convention at Denver in including in its platform a plank favoring the exclusion from the United States of Asiatic laborers is taken here to be directed against Japanese, and is causing considerable surprise and displeasure. In some quarters indignation is expressed, and the declaration is made that such a course is an infringement on the treaty rights of Japan and opposed to the principle of humanity that should govern the relations of nations.

Rebels Beg for Amnesty.

London, July 14.—A special to the Daily Mail from Teheran says that Rachid Khan, who in command of a large force, including several batteries of quick-firers, entered Tariz a few days ago, is now bombarding the revolutionists, who are massed in the Khavanna quarter. The latter, the dispatch says, have telegraphed to the shah begging that amnesty be granted.

Haytiens Show Hostility.

Paris, July 14.—Official advices received here from Port au Prince state that the situation there is becoming more and more disquieting since the burning of the French hospital. An outbreak is feared among the Haytiens, who are showing hostility to foreigners. The French cruiser Chasseloup-Laubat is the only warship in the harbor.

Independence for Corea.

Denver, July 14.—Coreans coming from all parts of the world will meet in convention in this city to discuss measures for making Corea independent. There are only 36 delegates, but they are men of high education and absolute devotion to their cause.

BRYAN NOMINATED

Result of Long and Enthusiastic Session at Denver.

CARRIES DAY ON FIRST BALLOT

Delegates Shout and Wave Flags for Over an Hour—Bryan Listens Over Long Distance.

Denver, Colo., July 10—(3:45 A. M.)—William J. Bryan has just been nominated for president of the United States by the Democratic national convention. It was a sweeping victory, the vote being:

Bryan..... 824

Johnson..... 40

Gray..... 294

Not voting..... 5

The nomination was immediately made unanimous, and at 3:40 A. M. the convention adjourned until 1 P. M. today.

The defeat of the "allies" was more than a defeat; it was a rout. After their boasting of their ability to withhold from Bryan more than one-third of the vote on the first ballot and thus prevent his nomination without a struggle, all they could muster was a beggarly 104 votes out of a total of 1,000.

New York remained silent as to its intention until the last moment, then cast its entire 78 votes under the unit rule for Bryan, after a poll in which Parker, Sheehan and Chairman Connors stubbornly refused to respond.

The nomination was the closing scene of a night of the most delirious excitement ever witnessed even in a Democratic convention. The wait for the report of the committee on resolutions was prolonged until midnight, and after an hour of freeland oratory the delegates decided to get the agony of nominating speeches over as soon as possible. They therefore suspended the rules and called for nominations before the platform was reported.

J. L. Dunne, of Omaha, electrified the convention with a lurid panegyric on the Comstock, and at its conclusion every Bryan delegation joined in a most tumultuous outburst of enthusiasm. They tore the state standards from their fastenings and marched around the hall beating drums, blowing horns, clashing cymbals, bearing down every person who came in their way, women included. They massed the standards around the speaker's stand, and waved them so recklessly that they tore the decorative eagles from their perches.

This din continued to rise and fall by turns for an hour and 14 minutes in a vast building packed so densely with humanity that it was impossible for any person in the galleries to move in his seat and with many of the aisles and doorways jammed so that ingress or egress was impossible.

A lesser demonstration greeted the nomination of Governor Johnson of Minnesota, by Winfield Scott Hammond. On an ordinary occasion this demonstration would have been considered very much out of the common, for it continued for 14 minutes, and the cheers and yells made up in earnestness what they lacked in volume.

Judge Gray's name was greeted with a spasmodic outburst of cheering from the scattered delegations which supported him, but by this time everybody was too much exhausted for any prolonged demonstration.

The adoption of the platform was marked by an outbreak of decided ill-feeling. A resolution in favor of the celebration of the centenary of Abraham Lincoln's birth had been declared carried unanimously, when I. L. Straun, of Maryland, attempted to offer an amendment. His voice was drowned by hoots, and when later, in seconding the nomination of Bryan he tried to explain his intention to make the addition of the name of R. E. Lee to the resolution, he was howled down so furiously that he was forced to abandon the attempt to make a speech.

Bryan Heard It All.

Fairview, Lincoln, Neb., July 10.—W. J. Bryan, in the midst of his family and one or two close friends, tonight listened by the telephone to the wild demonstration which interrupted the speech of I. J. Dunn, nominating him as the democratic candidate for president. He heard the voice of Sergeant-at-Arms Martin the music of bands and voices raised in song. By the magic of electricity and refined acoustics he was a part of the convention. A great local celebration will take place in this city tonight.

New Rockefeller Baby.

Bar Harbor, Me., July 10.—Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., gave birth to a son late yesterday at the Rockefeller summer home here. This is the third child, the others being a boy and a girl.

Window Glass Goes Up.

Cleveland, July 10.—A raise of 10 and 20 per cent in the price of glass was decided upon by window glass manufacturers of the United States here yesterday.