CHAPTER XII.

A-Compact, When Hammersley entered his home he found three of the cowboys trapper's abode and had come to his place the night before to secure his advice and assistance. One whose sult already known to the reader.

Hammersley concluded that it was situation. He told them that while he returned to escort her into

her safety and stole away as quietly as a shadow. She scon found herself safe, however, as the footsteps and low gutteral-like murmurs of the Indians indicated that they had passed on to the north. But she had some difficulty in finding her way back and she had not felt sure of finding the trapper again, who was now diligent ly searching for her, until she ran

almost into his arms.

The trapper had proceeded with her as near his home as he thought was safe and had left her secreted with the admonition not to leave under approaching a secret passage that led to his cavern, in the early morning, he heard the rifle shots and immediately ascended to the summit of the rimrocks to reconnoitre. When he discovered what had taken place he supposed that a band of cowboys had taken lodging in his quarters, as was their custom, and that the Ind-ians having attacked the place the white men were defending it to the best of their ability.

Having a greater object in view than the ordinary warfare with Indians, he signaled both sides to de sist and while the white men did so out of respect for the trapper's judg-ment, the Indians did so because it was the best thing for them to do.

It was late in the forenoon when the trapper returned with the young woman. The men had buried their dead comrade in the crude manner of the burial of the desert. They had fortune and the legacy, which con-wrapped his body in his blankets and sisted wholly in cash, was ready for placed it deep in the sands and piled the lava rocks upon the grave to pre-vent the prowling coyotes from dis-vent the prowling coyotes from dis-New York and Martin, who somewhat While the Sm companions, but the thought of the swore to his identity, the agreement all driven to camp at night and pick-safety of the niece of the Lord of being that they should share the ill-The Desert and the honor of escorting her into his presence, somewhat mitigated the terror of the blow.

Hammersley had a great task before him. To acquaint Lyle, the in- accurate as to details that the money cautious as they had been the Warm valid father, of his daughter's pres-ence and to bring the daughter to the was dead, was a trying ordeal for the whereabouts of the defrauded hour and drove the entire band of anfelt it incumbent on himself to ac. and who had become a physical shots with the surprised guard. quaint the cowboys of the truth of wreck at last accounts. He had marthe whole matter-of their employer's ried in New York and had one child guilt, of the presence of the long loct Lyle and of the plans on foot to right Chicago and then no trace had been the numerous wrongs which had been heard of him. But they learned that perpetrated. He had only entered the apartments of the invalld that morning hurriedly to explain the cause of the rifle shots from the front of the cavern, and to let him know of

mediate wants While James Lyle was maimed and disfigured in body he still possessed a clear brain. And the brain of the confined invalid, when clear, seems to be brighter than the ordinary. Whether the vigor intended for the weak points go to the brain or the prostrated invalid concentrates all force upon this organ, or whatever may be the cause, this often proves true Hammersley needed counsel and, while the daughter was bright and possessed extraordinary intelli gence for one so young, he decided first to consult the experienced father.

Having provided temporary quarters for the young woman and quested the cowboys to remain un til he could consult with them ou matters of importance the trapper quietly stole away to the invalid's The consultation lasted several hours but when he returned it did not take long to begin the plans formed. He went straight to Bertha and acquainted her with the fact that her father still lived, and then conducted her to his presence. scene that followed is doubtless familiar to the reader's imagination, The trapper left them alone together and returning called the men together and made them acquainted

with the entire situation. When these hardy men of the desert heard the story of the trapper to say that they were indignant would be putting it mildly. They had never suspected treachery in the mysterlous disappearance of James Lyle and now that the wicked Lord of The Desert had been proven guilty and had also conspired to have the child murdered by Old Egan, they were ready to attempt anything. The further fact of their long chase and the loss of their comrade in the cause did not soften their tempers. They would have gone straight to the stone house and deliberately killed Martin Lyle and his colleague, Fol-But Hammersley impressed them that there was other work more important just at this time.

The cowboy of the Oregon desert of those days, like the cowboy of that section today, was a man of intelligence. Some of them may have been guilty of some hasty committed of fense in the east which was the real cause of their presence in this country, but as a rule they were men of courage, honor and intelligence.

The story of James Lyle had opened a way not only to punsh Martin Lyle and Follett but also to right the wrongs done other persons. It was decided to make the work complete and the cowboys and the trapper then and there entered into a compact to give the matter their undivided attention until the wrongs

ing out a great wrong and punishing tribe. When Dan told the chief that a great crime, and all of this was in- Old Egan had a large number of

spired in him through sympathy for the invalid under his roof. It was his ert for the betrayal, intention when his earnings were sufficient to take some one into his constory, the Snakes were the most cunhome he found three of the cowboys who had started in pursuit of Egan and his band of warriors to recapture Bertha Lyle. They had followed the Indians to a point opposite the tails of the matter, even should be war trail. After recovering the ad-

ly shrewd and had had experience in were also abundant. Hammersley concluded that it was business in the East, and it was there-proper to inform these brave men of fore agreed that he should make the Lord of The Desert. When he first

transpired The following morning every per-

CHAPTER XIII.

Jim Lyle's Story.



in New York until communication keep the Lord of The Desert's cowcould be had with the courts of boys from retaking them should be

brother, who was a dissolute fellow imals away exchanging only a few -a boy, and later had drifted to there was a sailor who was intimately acquainted with the circumstances. but who at the tme had gone on a long voyage to sea. They had taken the precaution to find the salor's adhis return and to ascertain his im- dress and the cripple had remembered It was the purpose in sending Al. Beach to New York to find this sallor if possible and then trace down the rightful heirs to the property, hoping by this means to bring the Lord of The Desert face to face with the law and mete out punishment to him. This had been the sole desire of the cripple and trapper for many years, and they had been working together to carry out the plan prompted by the sole desire that justice be done, The cripple had long since paid the penalty of his crime and while he The Canadian gave him a stunning blow. related the circumstances with some embarrassment his conscience now at ease for the part he had taken return to the Warm Springs camp in a

> their inheritance. lowed this. On the return of Jim and were driven far in advance of the The Lord of The Desert to their main band of Indians. Ten young ranch where now stands the great warriors were assigned to this duty Stone House the brothers grew and Dan Follett and the chief and 40 more distant from each Scarcely a civil word ever passed between them and Martin was continual- lett to the chief in the latter's tongue, ly plotting with Dan Follett.

One cold winter day white same and Follett were riding the range they took shelter from a snow storm back toward Ash Butte, "Old Bgan has not been sleeping,"

"Old Bgan has not been sleeping," One cold winter day while James Indian languages of the plains. pected to James the Canadian ap-replied Follett, as he .saw a rich proached him from the rear and gave flame of fire rise from the summit of him a stunning blow across the head the peak and then saw it smothered with a branding from which he had and flash up alternately. carried into the cavern. He repeated lit was evident to them that the the blows until he thought his victim Piutes were signaling to other war was dead and dumped his body into parties of their tribe, and they had a crevasse by the wall of the cavern, wasted no time in doing so. It had It was the following day before James only been a few hours since the raid ant like a soldier in a shower of rain Lyle regained consciousness, and the was made and yet the Piutes had assow and sleet had blown in from above almost covering his body. His their signal fires.

Lyle regained consciousness, and the was made and yet the Piutes had assom as he observed the arrival of above almost covering his body. His their signal fires.

Lyle regained consciousness, and the was made and yet the Piutes had assom as he observed the arrival of the millions of dollars it yields annualhands and feet were frozen, but not. It was nearly noon the following Rothschild set spurs to his horse and a nuisance, outlawed by the States of withstanding this concition he day before the raiders stopped for climbed out of the crevasse and half-walking and half-dragging himself, he had just passed through a canyon and

\$500 for the deed. He went to the stables, procured a horse and rode away in the blinding outnumbered the raiders. storm. After this he lost conscionsress and did not regain it until he and the meal was finished as they found himself in the trapper's home. moved along every warrior taking a who had found him and rescued him piece of mule meat in his hand and from the storm on the plains.

CHAPTER XIV.

Surprises Dan Foliett reached the Warm For many years the trapper had riors of this tribe anxious for a raid been saving his earnings to make a on the Piute camp. They were largetrip to New York and attempt to ly in the minority, and of a less war-carry out the plans of James Lyle. like spirit, but had suffered much He had no other motive than ferret- from the depredations of the greater active man among them.

mules and horses in camp near Ash Butte, and that there were only about men in charge of them, the leader of the Warm Springs band was elated and lost no time in selecting 50 of his bravest men and setting out with them on the warpath. Follett adopted the Warm Springs head dress and, although he needed but little painting, he also did this out of an abundance of precaution that the Snake warriors might not discover him and wreak vengeance upon the Lord of The Des-

successful in getting a starting ditional band of ponies for the supposed murder of Bertha Lyle, Old Egan But now that he had three colleagues had only gone 50 miles away and de-

Bertha Lyle was safe and advised Metzger, should return to the Stone Bertha Lyle he was for a time at a them to bury their dead comrade House, report that all were killed except himself, and at the same time do is as deep as Indian treachery and a than the public school children. a little detective work by "pumping" Snake was never known to stop at ency, while Hammersley should pur- that the Lord of The Desert had comsue his vocation of trapping as if mitted some crime which was the orthography.—New York Sun. nothing out of the ordinary had cause of this estrangement. He concluded after weighing matters fully, that it would be doubtful if the son set about to perform his re-trapper would permit the girl to go spective portion of the compact, chances at least in getting the reward for putting her out of the way before the Lord of The Desert learned of the escape, and then he would take The cripple had told Hammersley his chances on settling the matter long before, and had repeated to his with the man of the Stone House, daughter, the plot into which he and who dared not push the matter too his brother had entered to defraud far for fear of exposure, Searching any circumstances until his return, the elder brother of his inheritance among his large number of scalps and proceeded cautiously on foot, and of the Lord of The Desert's sub- torn from the heads of immigrant sequent attempt to put him out of the women he had found one that comway. They had seen an advertise- pared with the color of Bertha Lyle's ment in a New York paper stating hair and rushed on to meet his engage that William Lyle had inherited a ment with. Follett and received the reward without question, as the reader already knows.

He had joined the main marauding party at Ash Butte and sent couriers to his other war parties to join him there for a few weeks celebration. He only had 36 men with him now and these spent their time in various ways; tending the band of horses, a little independent scouting and hunting, but mostly in the Indian's favorite pastime of lounging about camp. Dan Follett knew the lay of the country as well as any Indian of the

There was not a foot of it that he had not ridden over time and again, and not a watering place at which he had not camped. He led the Warm Springs warriors to the place in the night time and it was decided to make the raid at midnight delivery upon proof of the identity and get a good start before the fol-

While the Snakes felt reasonably Scotland. The evidence sent was so discover the fraud of the scalp. But o the busied themselves looking up to the whereshout they busied themselves looking up the whereshout the state of the st The raiders decided to make the



in the swindle, except that he desired round about way so as to throw the to see the real heirs in possession of Plutes off the trail, should they attempt to follow. They therefore drove But the part of the story that made away in a southerly direction. Out of tears come to the eyes of Bertha fol. an abundance of precaution the stock other. warriors acted as a rear guard.

"Pretty easy work!" remarked Folfor the half breed knew all of the

started for the ranch to inform his had entered another plateau. A look-brother of the murderous assault of out was sent to the top of the rimrocks near at hand to make observa- pay \$500 to a boatman to carry him public health. He arrived late at night in a blind- tions. He had barely reached his across the channel, and he landed at In 1870 a process for extracting oil ing snow storm and was about to en-ter the house when he saw the nais that put the whole camp in turman give the details of his own mur- ferent directions at a rapid speedder and saw his brother pay him one was coming from the southeast and the other was coming from the southwest and each of these bands

> All was hurly burly in the camp eating it as they hurried away.

The wary Egan had discovered the cute taken by the Warm Springs warriors and had signaled his bands who were coming to join him accordingly, and they were at once put upon the trall of the raiders and Old Egan had already joined the band coming from the southeast in person.

Dan Follett now became the most

(To be continued.)



OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

NLY 56 out of 141 freshmen at the Northwestern University were able to pass an examination in spelling. They were tested with ordinary words, not with difficult and perplexing ones; and the test was too much for most of them. Probably similar examinations at almost any American university would show substantially the same results. Spelling is not an accomplishment in which college youth excel. Nor do the graduates of the common schools disadvice and assistance. One whose habit it was to stroll about camp in the persons of the three cow-the early mornings had taken his boys, the sailing appeared more easy. One of them, Al. Reach, was especial-stroll this morning with the fatal restroll this morning with the fatal restroll this morning with the fatal restrollar to the common scaools discussed in the persons of the three cow-good grazing grounds at the foot of Ash Butte, where water and game in bad spelling.

Prof. Clark, of the Northern University, says the trouble is with the so-called "scientific" method of teaching spelling. trip while one of the other men, Oscar had to abandon hope of recapturing The public schools turn out graduates who have learned with great pains how not to spell. The undergraduates and graduates of the colleges probably spell a little or considerably worse

But the great thing is the method. Nothing can equal the On the previous night when, the trapper had left Bertha concealed in the opening in the rimrocks two of the indian searching party had come t he came to that pre-eminence as a muddler and twister of

The Bible-Reading Habit.

land, says that not many years ago "orators could make no point more certain of instant appreciation than one which turned on an illustration from the Bible, even from its least read portions. Nowadays it is hardly safe for a popular orator to venture on any allusion outside of the gospels and the Psalms." The reason why it is "hardly nafe" is that Bible reading has become obsolete in many families, so that quotations from the Scriptures are not recognized by the masses. We suspect there is much truth in that statement. The exodus of the native stock contemporaneously with the influx of foreigners has caused many changes in New England and is largely responsible for this one.

But that is not the only explanatory fact. Formerly the average family had but few books and no daily papers. This gave the Bible a better chance than it has in these days of cheap printing, free libraries, a multiplicity of newspapers, an infinite variety of weekly and monthly publications-all at insignificant prices—and a vastly improved postal service. The waning of the good old habit of reading the Bible is regrettable on other than religious grounds. Ignorance of the Scriptures disqualifies one for appreciative reading of many of the best pages in general literature. To become a fairly well-educated man or woman, a boy or girl should become familiar with the Bible and with rural scenery and country life. Without such helps much of the best of the world's literature is but a desert waste.-Washington Post.

Universal Language Again.

N the Educational Science Section of the British Association, Sir Frederick Bramwell took down from a high shelf that out-worn debaying society topic, "A Universal Language," dusted it carefully, and tried to set it in a new and attractive light. The learned baronet eschews Volapuk, and that must be accounted unto him for wisdom; but in point of practicality his suggestion that England, France, Germany and the United States should agree upon one language, such as Italian, for universal use in commerce and literature, is not very much in advance of the proposal that the nations should discard their intering it. They were sore at heart over the loss of one of their best companions, but the thought of the swore to his identity the agreement.

While the Snakes felt reasonably own tongues in favor of a common gibberish, however scientifically based and built. We cannot, in our mind's eye, picture its shop devoted exclusively to the sale of specially manufactory the pushful bagman of Chicago studying an Italian grammar tured clay pipes, and the business was a flourishing one. The own tongues in favor of a common gibberish, however scien-

guage of commerce is concerned, is not the rivalry between English and German, to the exclusion of other tongues, with the weight of American influence thrown into the English scale? It seems probable that the considerable audience attracted to the learned baronet's lecture by curiosity went empty away from a purely academic discussion, which invariably walks round the primary philological principle that language is a growth and not the product of any process of manufacture.— Glasgow Herald.

The Demon of Worry.

HE demon of worry seems to invade almost every home, and more frequently seeks out as its victim the mother of the family, with all her cares and vexations. Worry leaves the system exhausted, and the mind suffers loss of vigor. The habit, however, may be cured, if only one has the will power to assert the fact and then keep to it. There are many practical ways in which this can be done. One is to restrain the outward expression of the feeling itself. We may not be able at once to say, "Peace, be still," to every anxlety that wells up within us, but we can by effort repress its exhibition. We need not pour out our fancied woes into another's ear; we need not carry a dismal countenance with which to afflict our neighbors; we can at least keep our worries within our own breasts, and as a plant that is shut out from fresh air will soon wither, so these anxietles and fears, if de-nied an outlet, will lose much of their innate force, Let us encourage the cheerful smile, the frank, clear look, the hearty The Bible-Reading Habit.

hand grasp, the cordial interest in those we meet, and while HE Boston Herald, speaking especially of New Eng-shedding brightness upon others, we shall find many of our own worries slipping away even from our own anxious hearts .-Detroit News-Tribune

Irregation and Deforestation.

F the 23,394 square miles of primeval forest not long ago existing in the State of Washington nearly one-third has been destroyed, and the major part of the portion destroyed by fire. That report was made before the recent forest fires, which have swept off some thousands of miles more. What has thus been done and is being done is Washington has been and is being done in nearly every State. Probably up other country in the world was ever so rapidly, so recklessly and so disastrously deforested as the United States. Now, here is the grimly ironical significance of the situation While a national irrigation congress is being held to promote the irrigation of arid lands, and while vast sums of public money are about to be spent for that purpose, reckless and criminal men are making other lands arid at a still more rapid rate. The so-called lumberman, who wastes ten times as much as he markets, and the man whom we shall not venture to characterize who wantonly sets fire to forests, are doing more harm in one year than all the irrigation promoters can undo in ten. It is a good thing to water land. It is a better and a wiser thing to protect watered land from becoming arid. ions of acres of the best farming land in America, hitherto amply supplied with moisture, are now menaced with drouth because of reckless timber cutting and forest fires. Turn the

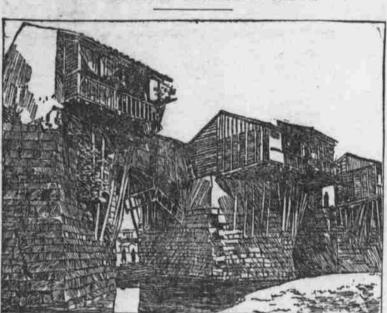
Passing of the Clay Pipe.

water supply of the fertile regions .- New York Tribune.

water on desert lands by all means. But let us not cut off the

T is curious how the long clay pipe has dropped out of usage But its tradition lingers. Last evening an American dining at an old-fashioned Fleet street inn which trades on its survival, called for a long clay and smoked it in the belief that he was doing in London as London does. But the man who wants to buy long clays would be puzzled where to find them Yet thirty years ago there was not a provincial town without its shop devoted exclusively to the sale of specially manufacin his spare moments at a quick-lunch counter, or his Glasgow long clay, of course, is a serious thing, and, unlike the cigarette, being that they should share the illgotten gains equally. They remained in New York until communication keep the Lord of The Desert's cowlocally by the Lord of The Desert's cowlocally the Lord of The Desert's cowlo

AN INHABITED BRIDGE IN CHINA.



INHABITED BRIDGE IN THE KWANG TUNG PROVINCE. At Chau-Chau Fu, in Kwang-Tung, there is an extraordinary bridge, which at ce attracts the rare tourist who finds his way to the town. For one thing it is an inhabited bridge, and the inhabitants have not only chosen a site in which they obtain more fresh air than is usually to the taste of a Chinaman, but have embellished their ramshackle box dwellings with litle pot-gardens. A market too, is regularly held on this bridge. But the greatest peculiarity about the structure is the pair of hurdles which we see suspended in mid-air. At nightfall they are let down, like a portcullis, to the level of the stream, not as you would imagine, to bar the passage of stray cattle, but to keep devils from going through, The Chinaman, though described often as a materialist, has a profound belief that the air is full of wandering spirits, and the notion that foreigners are a kind of devil is due not only to their light hair and un-Chinese features, but to the very fact that they have wandered away from home.

PROFITED BY WATERLOO.

Nathan Rothschild Made bix Million Dollars as Result of Battle. There is probably no more pictur esque and unique bit of financiering in history than that by which Nathan Rothschild made \$6,000,000 as a result of the battle of Waterloo. The story is told by Henry Clews in his book, "Twenty-eight Years in Wall Street." Rothschild had followed Wellington during his campaign against Napoleon, and at Waterloo the "man of money" Blucher and the rout of the French, ly, where a few years ago the seed was rode swiftly to Brussels. A carriage the cotton belt. In the Mississippi whirled him to Ostend, and the next laws of 1857 was one imposing a fine morning he was at the Belgian coast. of \$20 for every day that cottonseed The sea was so rough that he had to was left around a ginhouse to menace

Waterloo.

sig- Dover in the evening. The next morn- from cotton seed had been discovered, ing he was in London before the open- and a product worth \$14,000 was Frenchman and his brother in earnest moil. Two bands of mounted Plute ing of the Stock Exchange. It was realized. What was deemed a nulconversation, and heard the French warriors were approaching from dif-Wellington, and must have the latest able, through invention, until in the news. He had outstripped all the cou- census year of 1900 it gave a return to riers and messengers of the nation. the mill operators of over \$42,411,000. There was no telegraph then. In an-Cottonseed oll is used on the table, swer to the anxious inquiries for the rivaling that of the olive and threat news of Welliagton, Rothschild dis- ening to drive the latter from the marcreetly said nothing of the battle of ket. The oil also enters into soap and butter making, says the New York Instead, he sighed, and told of Commercial, and is burned in miners' Blucher's previous defeat at Ligny, and lamps. The hulls are used in making said that as a result there could be lit- paper, fuel and fertilizer, while enor

tle hope for Wellington. The gloomy mous quantities of the seed itself find

report caused a panic on the exchange, a market as food for cattle. and when the market had reached the Every candid man must occasionally bottom Nathan Rothschild bought evadmit that the churches would have a erything that he could find money for hard time getting along if no one gave -all being done quietly through his more than he did. brokers. Then came the news of the

of all kinds went up with a rush, and

Nathan Rothschild, being well stocked

of the original Mayer Anselm Roths-

child, who began his career in a little

money-loaning shop in Frankfort, Ger-

many, and founded the richest family

MILLIONS FROM COTTONSEED.

Now a Source of Profit.

One of the romances of the census is

What Was Once Deemed a Nuisance

in the world,-Leslie's Weekly.

battle of Waterloo, England's victory, There is nothing like politics to unthe final defeat of Napoleon. Securities | mask a man's egotism.

POOR MEN KEEP SECRETS.

Refuse to Divulge Them, Though Some men poor in this world's goods hold secrets that are worth fortunes but refuse to divulge them, though tempted by the prospect of money enough to enable them to pass the remainder of their lives in ease and luxury. In England there is a small cottages among the marshes on the Thames which holds a secret that Russia offered \$200,000 for less than ten years ago. It is the spot that is the key to the situation of the submarine mines guarding the world's metropolis. It is situated among dozens of similar structures and five men who go to and from their daily work like ordinary beings alone know which it is and how the electric switch-board it contains can be so manipulated as to sink a powerful fleet in ten minntes.

At a certain seaport on the east coast of England there lives a grocer who could let his premises to a European power at a rental of thousands of dollars a year if he chose. Adjoining his cellars are the passages communicating with the mines which control the entrance to the harbor, and even he is not permitted to gratify his curiosity, for several sets of doors fitted with secret locks defy the intrusion of any unauthorized individual.

Whenever a secret treaty is arranged between this country and foreign powers it is duly "set up" and printed by government printers long before the public has any idea that negotiations are in progress. The printers are paid at small cost, made great profits-about | no exorbitant wages for their silence, \$6,000,000. He was one of the five sons though any one of them could sell the heads of the treaty to a foreign nation for a small fortune.

In an American battle-ship there are said to be over 500 secrets, any one of Huntington which would command a fabulous price if put up for sale. In building the ship a small army of workmen are engaged, to whom the majority of these secrets are perfectly lucid. But, in spite of the fact that their wages average about \$20 a week, it is an unheard of occurrence for a piece of secret information to leave a dockvard.

The postmaster of a small village in Ohio owns a secret which many unscrupulous folk would pay much to know. His name is Gustave Francks, and, being an experienced chemist, he hit upon a method of removing ink stains from used postage stamps a short time ago, and to his credit be It said that he laid the discovery before the government. He was offered \$50,000 for his silence, a bribe which he stoutly refused on the grounds that his honesty was above price.

English Fakirs in India. In British India there have been during the last thirty or forty years quite the last thirty or forty years quite a number of Englishmen who wield. a number of Englishmen who, yielding to some monomania, have adopted the role of fakir and have ended their days as hermits, subjecting themselves to all those dreadful forms of asceticism and of penance practiced by the Indian dervishes.

No matter how poor a man is, he seems to think that he is rich enough to engage a back to ride to the cour house when he gets his license.

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