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"How did your abruptly." "Made a sm abruptly.

"I thought

METHODIST EPISCOPAL-Services every wood on fire." Sabbath 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 9:30 a m. Prayer meeting 7:00 p now quite abreast, vying with each othm. Thursday. LEE THOMPSON, Pastor.

p.m. on second Saturday and at 10:30 a. m. on the saturday. All members of the order are cordially invited to attend our meetings.

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The Sheriff of Siskyou.

By BRET HARTE.

"I see," he said grimly. "You don't want to lure that man within reach of my revolver by callin to him.

'I could have called him while you were away, " returned the major quietly. The sheriff, with a darkened face, loosened the sash that bound his prisoner to the tree, and then lifting him in his arms began to ascend the hill shadows. But the ascent was difficult, the load a heavy one, and the sheriff was agile rather than muscular. After of a tree. But the valley and the man in the underbrush were no longer in

"Come," said the major quietly, 'unstrap my ankles, and I'll walk up. The sheriff paused, wiped his grimy face with his grimier blouse and stood looking at his prisoner. Then he said

"Look yer! Wot's yer little game?

Blessed if I kin follow suit." For the first time the major burst inthink it was a trick of yours and mine rotting leaves. together."

"Or," interrupted the sheriff, slowly hausted prisoner. fixing his eyes on his prisoner, "not a "And be roasted like sweet potatoes States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at living his eyes on his prisoner, "not a lowest rates from G. A. Wilcox. Agent, McMinn- man who would ever trust Major Over- when these trees catch?" returned the sheriff hesitated and then extended his stone for a leader again."

edly again. "I don't think either of us the leaves from a splintered redwood would ever get a chance of being trust- before overlooked that was now blazing

is prisoner, his gloomy face growing The conflagration no longer seemed to darker under its grime. "That ain't the reason, major. Life and death mean bled out of the hollow and again dashmuch more to you than they do to me ed desperately forward. n this yer game. I know that you'd kill Beaten, bruised, blackened and smoke

Wynyard's Bar, "said the major coolly. "And even this way out of it will suit

from the major's ankles. A wild hope seize that moment to develop his real some way act up to his reckless reputain the next proved futile. The major DENVER only said, "Thank you, Tom," and

stretched his cramped legs. "Get up and go on," said the sheriff The major began to slowly ascend the

ST. PAUL KANSAS CY hill, the shariff close on his heels, alert, him, and his gloom relaxed, but pres- know Briggs' restaurant in Sacramenently it became too evident that the to?' Leave Portland Every 3 Days prisoner's pinioned arms made it impossible for him to balance or help himself

We're equal.' LOCAL DIRECTORY. with a listening gesture. A strange can go through the rooms and examine memory. roaring, as of wind or water, was dis- everything before and after. I only

tinctly audible.

n. Thursday. Lee Thompson, Pastor.

Cumb. Pressyrerian—Services every Saber to reach the summit as if with the The expression of wonder which had Coms. Preservices every Sabbath 11:00 a m and 7:30 p. m. Sunday
school 9:30 a. m. Y. P. C. E., Sunday 6:30
p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p. m.
E. E. Thompson, Pastor.
Christian—Services every Sabbath 11:00
a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 10
a. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.
Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.
Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.
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Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.
Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.
Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. St. James Catholic—First st., between and H. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Vestors 7:30. Services once a month. pers 7:30. Services once a month.

W. R. Hogan, Pastor.

We had just come their surprise they who had just come from the breathless, stagnant hillside the sheriff's face grew still darker.

CUSTER POST No. 9—Meets the second and fourth the ridge where they should come, and The major did not reply. The day had the ridge where they should come, and The major did not reply. The day had the ridge where they should come, and The major did not reply.



Dizziness, Falling Search sations, Nervous twitching of the eyes and other parts.

Strengthens, Strengthens, invigorates invigorates falling in all directions. The whole invigorates falling the gully, the bar, the very hill-strength of the strength of this place—take me out from those dogs and pimps and beggars! Listen, Tom—they're Sydney Duck's ticket of leave men, short card sharps and sneak thieves! There isn't a gentleman among

Junction Stockton, Market & Ellis Sts. and he saw their danger.

'Who could catch us here?"

He caught the major by the arm and ever, seemed to effect what his ruder Luke. rushed him into the smoke and apparently in the direction of the greatest mass of flame. The heat was suffocating, but it struck the major that the more they approached the actual scene of conflagration the heat and smoke be came less until he saw that the fire was retreating before them and the following wind. In a few moments their haven cautiously, dipping into the heavier of safety-the expanse already burned over-came in sight. Here and there seen dimly through the drifting smoke the scattered embers that still strewed a few minutes' climbing he was forced the forest floor in weird, nebulous spots, to pause and rest his burden at the foot like will-o'-the-wisps. For an instant the major hesitated. The sheriff cast a significant glance behind them.

'Go on. It's our only chance," he said imperatively. They darted on, skimming the blackened or smoldering surface, which at times struck out spark and flame from their heavier footprints as they passed. more difficult until providentially they sat up. fell upon an abrupt, fissurelike depresto a rage. "Blast it all! Don't you see sion of the soil which the fire had leapthat if I'm discovered here-in this ed and into which they blindly plunged

"Why not stay here?" said the ex- aight at your old lodgings." "Perhaps," said the major unmov- a dropping rain of fire spattered through

fiercely in the upper wind. A vague The sheriff still kept his eyes fixed on and undefinable terror was in the air. obey any rule of direction. They scram-

quicker nor lightnin if you got the grimed, looking less human than the nance. You know that I'm takin you to animals who had long since deserted the crest, they at last limped into a 'The reason is that I want to leave "wind opening" in the woods that the fire had skirted. The major sank exthrew himself beside him. Their strange The sheriff took his revolver from his relations to each other seemed to have pocket and deliberately cocked it. Then been forgotten. They looked and acted eaning down he unbuckled the strap as if they no longer thought of anything beyond the present. And when the sherthat his incomprehensible captive might iff finally arose, and, disappearing for several minutes, brought his hat full of intent; that he might fly, fight or in water for his prisoner from a distant spring that they had passed in their tion sustained him for a moment, but flight, he found him where he had left him, unchanged and unmoved.

He took the water gratefully and after a pause fixed his eyes earnestly upon his captor. "I want you to do a going to offer you a bribe to do it either

tingling and watchful of every move- nor ask you anything that isn't in line ment. For a few moments this strain upon his faculties seemed to invigorate you now if I didn't before. Do you of flame and fallen timber, impossible "I am gone much longer, Kate,

> The sheriff nodded. "Well, over the restaurant are my regularity in his action.

want to stay there a day and a night. "How did you signal?" asked the ma- I want to be in my old rooms, have my meals from the restaurant as I used to Mistress of the Foundry. "Made a smoke," said the sheriff as and sleep in my own bed once more. I want to live for one day like a gentle-"I thought so. Well, you've set the man, as I used to live before I came here. That's all. It isn't much, Tom.

minutes that had elapsed since the sheriff's return the dry and brittle undertrable to vision. They were as alone as trable to vision. They were as alone as fetching it. You're a dandy!" The foreshipwrecked sailors on an island girdled man turned away disgusted.

meaning of their situation. In spite of his first error—the very carelessness of familiarity—his knowledge of woodsned for circular and testimonials. Address of familiarity—his knowledge of woodsness of familiarity—his knowledge of woodsnes Blank Deeds, Chattel Mortgages, Real make for an opening, or we shall be near the roots it was quite white and was well up he said, 'Sit down, now.' men's wages per day, Don?' tf The major smiled in misapprehen-sion. The major smiled in misapprehen-face in that light was very haggard; the had hard work to kape us movin. He face in that light was very haggard; gave us a dressin down at the end. "Yes, ma'am, glad to."

the lines from the angle of the nostrii 'You're in your sates alsy and comfort-The sheriff pointed to the blazing and mouth were like deep, half healed able, he says, when ye should be on tree. "That," he said. "In five minutes gashes. The major was, without doubt, your knees. Kape watch on me, says it will have a posse that will wipe us prematurely worn and played ont. he, 'and whin I jinnyflict then you jin-The sheriff's persistent eyes, how- nyflict.' Them missions is pious work,

You'll come down a peg,' says he."

35 years old, but she was still extreme-Donoghue, '' she said when she had fin Their boots crackled and scorched be- The half breed fell, so did his companion. along, bowing courteously to the men "I does hate to have the missis see

me when my shirt's all open and I'm as red as a gobbler," said young Dan 'Red, are you, Dan?' mocked Luke.

would believe that I walked into your and coolness followed as they crept thinkin over what you asked of me, and stood on ten toes." "Tin, is it, Luke? Dan stands on nine I'll do it and give you that day and liver since the bottom of Paddy O'Shea's crucible fell out and slopped on Dan's feet," said Denuis Slavin, the oldest

> "The missis is polite to us jacks," squeaking voice. "That last hot day I was all of a lather and had been dusting my work with charcoal. The wind blew it in my face, and I looked like a striped devil. Don was off to a picnic. Up comes the missis smiling. I wanted And having been balked of his prey, the to jump under me bench. 'Mr. Flanaghan,' says she, 'and will ye be having comrades for his profitless invasion of them hame balls ready to go on the Wynyard's Bar, he had persuaded his last express the night?' 'Shure they're poured and cooling there, ' says I, 'but sion to effect a recapture. Thus it you'll have to ask Mike if he'll be after came about that at dawn, filing along tumbling them.' 'Thank you, Mr. Flanaghan,' says she. Anybody niver called

> dently still a fugitive, not 100 yards Don. "Don't ye see I'm waiting to lock away on the other side of the belt of the door? Dump them grates, Pat. fire, running down the hill, with an- Must I tell ye ivery night to put the

flight. Then the boy officer snatched a Sterns, the "missis," had gone toward carbine from one of his men. A volley High street to her house. Half an hour rang out from the little troop-the shots after her entrance she was seated at her of the privates mercifully high, those of dainty dinner table. She had changed the officer and sergeant leveled with her foundry dress for a delicate tea wounded pride and full of deliberate gown. A letter bearing an English postfavor to me," he said slowly. "I'm not purpose. The half breed fell, so did his mark had been placed by her plate. An npanion, and, rolling over together, immense mastiff lay stretched out on a But between the hunters and their his mistress when she was at home.

to cross. The young officer hesitated, dear," her husband wrote, "than I exshrugged his shoulders, wheeled his pected to be. Some litigation has arisen men and left the fire to correct any ir- about the patent and will keep me here several months longer. But after we only remaining bonds that fettered him. in my pocket. Now, when we get to recognized by them as the disguised Can you hold the men together? There

to jail I want you to hold me there as unfailing evidence of their lost leader's Mrs. Sterns laid down the letter and up by clutching the vines and under-brush. Suddenly the major stopped, to destroy any papers or evidence. You Wynyard's Bar had itself become a keeper, was hostile to her and resented her appointment as treasurer in her husband's absence. Parker was an untried man, the trusty old bookkeeper having died a year before Mr. Sterns' departure to England. Preston, too, the manager, was against her and friendly to Parker. Moreover, Parker was nephew to the wife of the president of the corporation, Edward Starkey. Starkey was not pleased with Sterns' lack of confidence in his relative as shown by the latter's choice of assistant treasurer. Sterns had signed Starkey's notes. To what extent Mrs. Sterns did not know. That way might lie ruin. She would do her best, she replied to her husband's letter, but she must know for what turned with impatience to three young am confident that Parker is dishonest," amount he was on Starkey's paper. "I she continued, "though I cannot detect any fraud. But I am continually on the alert and shall unearth it if any ex-

and who were all smoking clay pipes. "Pat, Jack and Mike, when you hear a molder call 'pour off,' you get to him the window there, Mike. You'll bust

and waiting. "I can't get them air chambers off today, Mrs. Sterns," he said. "Jim's out. He's sick with the copper dust. It

"I depend on you, Donoghue," said Mrs. Sterns, looking keenly at the fore-

foreman and respectfully touched his

Mrs. Sterns put the pay roll book into her black satin handbag, and as she was leaving the foundry Don placed in 'Dade that I am, Tom. We'll spoil her hand the daily wage list. Then she

Kaiser was on the piano looking sepots are doctored. Did ye know that the rious. It was the swill gatherers' day, nig casting that he sint to Dinver was and he and the swill gatherers were at brittle as glass? I know the man that feud. Kaiser objected on principle to made it. 'That'll bust suddint on you, any one that removed so much as a Mowry,' says my friend when he pour- feather from the yard. He brightened walk to greet her.

"Good fellow, Kaiser," she said lightly as the dog sprang joyfully up to her face. "Have you been kind to the

pussies today?" After dinner Mrs. Sterns compared the wage lists. Don reported himself as receiving \$8 per day. Parker's record showed \$3.75. According to Don's list, every employee received from 75 down to 20 cents a day less than Parker's book showed. On computation Mrs. Sterns found that Parker professed to pay out \$200 weekly more than Don's list called for. She was astonished and frightened at her discovery. Her heart beat rapidly. That night she telegraphed

the facts of the case to her husband and asked instructions. Reply came: "Use your judgment for present. Have writ-

The next morning Parker was visibly disturbed and remarked: "I cannot find my pay roll book Mrs. Sterns.

"Where did you leave it, Parker?" "In my desk, I thought. I went away in such a hurry that I may have left it "Can you remember, Parker?" contin

ned Mrs. Sterns. "No, I cannot," was the answer. "If I had entered on the ledger the amount of the pay roll, I would not mind the

'How much have you in the safe? Cannot you tell by that, Parker?" Mrs. Sterns was looking directly at Parker's face as she put the last question.

"Yes, very nearly." "How much have you?" pursued Mrs.

"Fifty dollars," said Parker after a "Thirty-six of that came in this morning. Did you have \$14 on hand?'

'Yes,'' replied Parker, "I did." Mrs. Sterns said no more. What had he done with the \$200 overplus? She had found that for six weeks he had falsified the pay roll.

To be Continued.

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SHERIFF'S SALE. In the circuit court of the state of Oregon 10:

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.







neath them. Their shreds of clothing hand could not. The sleeping man as she passed them. were on fire. Their breathing became stirred, awoke to full consciousness and

"Are they here? I'm ready," he said "No," said the sheriff deliberately. way-there's not a man in the Bar who and rolled together. A moment of relief "I only woke you to say that I've been trap-not a man, by God, who wouldn't along the fissure, filled with damp and if we get to Sacramento all right, why,

"Thank you."

The major reached out his hand. The man in the foundry. sheriff grimly. "No." Even as he spoke own. The hands of the two men clasped said Dick Flanaghan in his shrill, for the first, and, it would seem, the

For the 'cub of West Point' was, like most cubs, irritable when thwarted. deserter, and possibly chaffed by his commanding officer to give him permisthe ridge, on the outskirts of the fire, his heart was gladdened by the sight of me 'mister' before. She did me proud. haustedly to the ground. The sheriff the half breed, with his hanging ham. She's the lady for ye. mock belt and tattered army tunic, eviother ragged figure at his side. The fires out?" command to "halt" was enforced by a single rifle shot over the fugitives' heads, but they still kept on their

that steep trail, and once or twice private rooms—the finest in Sacramen- It did not, however, change contem- win the case, as we shall, I can quickly he stumbled and reeled dangerously to to. Nobody knows it but Briggs, and poraneous history. For, a week later, negotiate the sale and return. The pat one side. With an oath the sheriff he has never told. They've been locked when Wynyard's Bar discovered Major ent is more valuable than I thought caught him and tore from his arms the ever since I left. I've got the key still Overstone lying beside the man now and will greatly increase our wealth. 'There!' he said savagely. "Go on. Sacramento instead of taking mestraight sheriff of Siskyou, they rejoiced at this are signs of renewed labor troubles." Without replying the major contin- your prisoner for a day and a night. unequaled prowess. That he had again mused. It was a hard task set her. ued his ascent. It became steeper as I don't want to get away. You can take killed a sheriff and fought a whole The molders and polishers, from big they neared the crest, and at last they what precautions you like-surround posse, yielding only with his life, was Luke to little Joe, her office boy, were were both obliged to drag themselves the house with policemen and sleep never doubted and kept his memory devoted to her. They would not trouble

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CHAPTER I.

The molder waited a moment by his

Don, the foreman of the foundry,

By EARL JOST YN.

"Pour off!"

crucible of glowing, molten metal. Then in a loud deep voice he cried fellows who were sorting metal chips out of a barrel of foundry sweepings,

a flerce wind was blowing. But the locating was louder than before.

After a pause he said: "I don't say 'no," and I don't say 'yes." But," he added SECRET ORDERS.

KNOWLES CHAFTER NO, 12, O. E. S.—Meets a Masonic hall the first and third Monday evening in each month. Visiting members cordially invited.

C. H. McKINNEY, sec.

Willess your three men are already here your game is up," said the major wited.

C. H. McKINNEY, sec.

MRS. C. W. TALMAGE, W. M.

Identity was louder than before.

"Unless your three men are already here your game is up," said the major calmly. "The wind blows dead along you think of your Sacramento lodgings."

The foreman's eyes sparkled ominous till we get clear of these woods before you think of your Sacramento lodgings. "Shut" he added grimly, "it strikes me we'd better wait till we get clear of these woods before you think of your Sacramento lodgings."

The day had they can't get through the smoke and worn on, but the fire, now completely encircling them, opposed any passage in your cylinder," he roared. It was indeed true. In the scarce 20 or out of that fateful barrier. The smoke of the bunring underbrush hung low the watering pot always full? The flask the watering pot always full? The flask

night, Timmy?" asked Tom Mahanney. Mowry. He won't hire union men to went homeward. work for him, and we'll see that his

At 10 minutes to 6 the men were washing up. "Going to the union to-

ed it. 'You needn't be so high and up as he saw his mistress approaching mighty with us brotherhood felleys. and marched majestically down the "Hist, hist, Timmy. There's the A lady dressed in plain black stood in the smoky foundry. She was perhaps ly girlish in figure and face. She was peaking with Don. "Good night, Mr. ished talking and then stepped lightly

"You're the greenest Irishman that ever

"Ye're long winded, Dick," broke in

The men hurried out on the street and went clumsily homeward. Mrs. rug by her chair. He was always near

The next morning at 9 Mrs. Sterns was at her desk. She opened the morning mail and passed the orders to Parker for entry, with the letters that must be answered. She receipted the bills that had been paid and placed the checks in the bankbook. Looking up

'You're safe, ma'am," replied the

for Infants and Children.

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In the circuit court of the state of Oregon for Yambill county, since of Company (a corporation) plaintift.

Levina A. Watt, John L. Watt. Arhistory of Yambill county, since of Oregon for the county of Yambill county, since of Oregon for the county of Yambill. On the State of Oregon for the county of Yambill, or defendants of the circuit court of the state of Oregon for the county of Yambill, or defendants of the cream order or sale out of and under the seal of the circuit court of the state of Oregon for the county of Yambill, to me duly directed, dated the 22d day of January. A. D. 1896, upon a the 20th day of September, 1884, in Server of The Mutual Beneft Life Insurance Company (a corporation) plaintiff, and against the defendant Levina A. Watt, for the sum of \$5508.0, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from June 20th, 1894, and the per annum from September 28th 1884, and cent per annum from September 28th 1884, and cent

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just then, she saw Moore, the foreman of the polishing room, standing by her