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E. B. Pace, Pastor.

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Saturday evening before at 7:30. At No. 8 at 3 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays.

James Campbell, V. D. M. Pastor. St. James Episcopal Church-Lay-Services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. St. James Catholic-First st., between G and H. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Vespers 7:30. Services once a month.

T. Briody, Pastor.

SECRET ORDERS KNOWLES CHAPTER No. 12, O. E. S.—Meets
Masonic hall the first and third Monday evenin
neach month. Visiting members cordially in
vited. C. H. McKINNEY, Sec.
MRS. C. W. TALMAGE, W. M.

A. O. U. W.—Charity Lodge No. 7 meets first and third Fridays of each month, 7:30 p. m. Lodge room in Union block. J. D. BAKER, Becorder. H. C. BURNS, M. W. Yamhill Lodge No. 10 D. of H. meets in Union hall second and fourth Friday evenings of each to charge it. With a wild cheer, the

CUSTER POST NO. 9—Meets the second and fourth
Saturday of each month in Union hall at 7:30
p.m. on second Saturday and at 10:30 a. m. on
4th Saturday. All members of the order are
cordially invited to attend our meetings.
J. B. STILWELL, Commander.
B. F. CLUBINE, Adjt.

W. C. T. U .- Meets on every Friday at 3 p. m. in reading room, Union block. CLARA G. Esson, Pres. JENNIE GALLENTINE, Sec'y

# Oregon Central & Eastern seizes the flag from the panic stricken men and women. The scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of Windhester in the scene is the anglest town of which the scene is the scene is the anglest town of which the scene is the anglest town of which the scene is the anglest town of which the scene is the scene i

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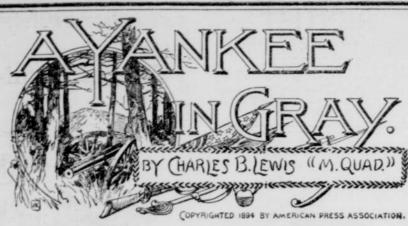
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By act of the Legislature of the ing and cheering, but they came too late old man's feelin porely this spring, and State of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confederates of Ohio a clayworker's school to save all the guns. The Confed has been established at the Ohio
State University, where the chemist
The Confederates he can't do no farm work. I'd like to go along with yo' all, but I can't spare over 30 days, and I'll over 30 days 30 days. ry, mechanism, and manual work of everything connected with clay is taught. Prof. Orton is the director of this school.

The school of the captured guns to the the volunteer company and fer the volunteer company and



but no one replied.

your lieutenants?" he demanded.

in volume, the artillery redoubles its

throws them into the battle, and the

Federals are driven back. The Confed-

An army panic is like unto nothing

else in its foolishness, in its madness, in

turned in from the fields at a mad gal-

lop and rode down every obstruction.

Rushing into the highways, fighting

fear upon every heart, the army which

cers. Here was a strong position, and

here it was that troops who had not been

panic stricken thousands. Mounted of-

ficers rode into the mob and shouted

commands and appeals. The panting

fugitives paused for a moment, but it

was not to listen, not to obey, not to

feel ashamed of their silly fears. It was

to draw a long breath and then dash at

wall menaced them, the bayonets point-

CHAPTER II.

averted, though no one could tell how.

cient town of Winchester, in the beau-

spot of the Old Dominion. Under cover

of a wooden awning sheltering the front

are seated at a table borrowed some-

where for the occasion. One of them

wears the uniform of a militia captain;

the other is in citizen's dress and has a

list of names on a paper before him.

Hear what the captain is saying to the

"We want 60 more men to fill up this

ordered to the front. We want only

young men and good men. Now, then,

you all who want to go to war and see

"How long shall we uns be gone,

'Say, captain," called a young farm-

er from the rear rank of the crowd,

or eight deep before him.

"I reckon on 60 days."

"Then I'll put down."

up and sign!'

"And I!"

"And I!"

captain?"

until it reached the Potomac.

nect the chain of events.

said to each other:

in action were formed across the high-

but they know from what they flee.

CHAPTER I. The day and date is the 21st of July,

The scene is the battleground of first Bull Run, a "ald made memorable for-From daybreak to high noon the Federal army under McDowell has been the flag!" moving down on the Confederate posi-

tion selected weeks ago by the generals old in the strategy of war. On the flanks brigades have grappled in the open fields, regiments have dashed at each other in the forests and thickets. Here a little ground has been gained, there a Did they number twice as many they little lost. It has been the skirmishing Leave Portland Every 8 Days which precedes every battle, locating the enemy, testing his readiness, drawing of a battlefield. his strength and uncovering his designs.

> The hour is high noon. The Confederate front has been pressed back, the left wing shattered. Men looking down on the battlefield from the hills of Centerville have every movement in plain view. At 12 o'clock the battle is won for the Federals. Bee, Barstow and Evans, who have held the Confederate center, have been beaten back by Burnde, Sykes and Porter. They give way slowly and grudgingly, fighting as they break back, and they are trying to rally, when there is a clatter of bayonets being fixed to muskets, and a thousand men rush forward at the double quick. It is the New York Twenty-seventh, and Colonel Slocum leads it, the first bayonet charge of the war-"Forward! For-

that feeling of terror which makes servile cowards of brave men for a few ward!" And the wedge drives into the hours. In 30 minutes from the first Confederate center and rolls the fragwild shouts of alarm the highways leadments right and left. The cheering is heard a mile away with the shattered, disorganized and above the noise of battle. The Federal center moves forward to pursue the shattered enemy, and couriers ride away with the news, "We have pierced the only increased the panic. Confederate center and won the day!" What were they fleeing from? Death? Behind the flying afederates is a plateau of 300 acres, comprising two or faced death for hours that day without

three farms. There are two or three farmhouses, orchards, meadows, thickets of pine, barren fields. Here is Stonewall Jackson with 5,000 men in reserve. The fragments of brigades, regiments slopes of this plateau to be rallied and reformed behind the reserves. Couriers ride away to Beauregard to ask for more artillery, infantry and cavalry, Men flee like shadows from a plague, and while the Federals pause to replenish their cartridge boxes and gird ap their loins for a last struggle 5,000 fresh each other as they struggled to reach Confederates are hurrying forward to the van, stumbling, falling, a chill of

Noon becomes 1 o'clock. The skir- had fought so well and long streamed mishers are at work all along the front into the hamlet of Centerville. There BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS of the plateau, but there is no fighting. was no pursuit. There wasn't a brigade Another hour slips away. The Fed- in the Confederate army in condition to erals have waited too long. At noon they could have carried the position with a eral disaster known to Confederate offirush. At 1 o'clock they would have met At Albany and Corvallis connect with with stubborn resistance, but victory trains of Or. Central & Eastern Ry. would have perched on their banners. Now as the Federals are ready to move way leading to Washington to check the the Confederate 5,000 have become 10,-000, and their 10 pieces of artillery have become 20. A majority of the troops are fresh

and their nerves unshaken, and all are ready for the grapple. Thirteen thousand Federals move against the plateau at different points | the wall of glistening bayonets. The almost as one man, and the battle opens

with a great crash. Under General ed at their breasts, but with one mighty Jackson's immediate orders are five or LOCAL DIRECTORY. six regiments. On the right of his line is a Virginia regiment. On the right of ments to right and left, and the stream that regiment is a company from the of humanity poured on over the hills up to the attack Rickett's Federal battery, supported by a Minnesota regi-



"Halt, men, halt! ment, are in front of Jackson's men. The battery is wheeling into position, when the Virginia regiment is ordered command dashes forward, but to meet Let us also join in the march." with such a withering volley from the western men that it falls back in con- They were deceiving themselves. The fusion. Let us follow the company on the right. As it falls back its captain is | feast. The end is marked by thousands left lying on the field. The first lieu- of marble headstones bearing the single tenant should be in command, but word "Unknown"-those and crape neither he nor his fellow officer seeks to and tears and desolation. It is 4 o'clock rally the disorganized men. The com- in the afternoon of one of those never to pany is breaking back in a mob right | be forgotten spring days of 1861, reunder Jackson's eyes, when a private membered now only by gray baired

color bearer and shouts: "Halt, men, halt! Those who are not cowards will follow me!" It was too late to rally the company as a whole. It was breaking back on of the old store and postoffice two men the reserve, headed by its two lieutenants, but at the call to rally about 30 of the men turned and raised a cheer and followed the flag. The sight of the flag and the echo of the cheers put heart into the beaten regiment. Something like order came out of confusion, and a moment later two-thirds of the regiunsurpassed. Shortest ment were fighting over the guns. The up, and they came just in time. The

> Minnesota men and save the guns. And now for the space of a quarter of an hour 5,000 men fought with bayonet, with clubbed muskets, with whatever weapon they could wound or kill. It was the fight of a mob. It was a mob which went circling round and round the battery long ago disabled by the killing of all its horses. The Thirtyeighth New York, followed by a portion of the Fire Zouaves, went forward vell-

York were charging up to support the

and I should reckon on 50 days anyhow. | love the same woman and be friends-

add his name to the list.

were in the law office of Justin Wilof 55, but carried in age reached the state of 54, well other was a young man of 24, well favor one or the other.

"Hooray! Hooray! We uns will be face. He was Royal Kenton of Rhode in Washington in less'n 30 days!" The men halted and stared at him. Island, a graduate of law at a prominent university and the junior partner | shouting as he drew near. "Where is your captain? Where are of the law firm of Williams & Kenton. They were uncle and nephew. Kenton | the enthusiastic volunteer was swinging "Can't tell yo', general," answered had come down about 18 months before. his hat and making ready for another a private who was bareheaded and coat-As the relative and partner of a promi- cheer. less, "but the boss we are workin unnent citizen he was treated with courder jest now is that ar' Yankee with tesy. As a Yankee, fresh from Yankeeland, he was a subject of criticism, and Jackson was about to speak further there was little heart in the hospitality down thar and hev a fout so bad that I when an aid delivered an order, and he rode hurriedly away. There is no more been. He represented principles anfighting on this front. To the right and left the Federals charge again and tagonistic to the south. There was no neutral ground in those days. A man again, but always to be beaten back. represented not himself, but his section of country. The opinions of his seccould not dislodge the Confederates from tion were considered to be his. A souththe plateau. Nature made it for the key erner at the north would have been looked upon through the same eyes and It is 3 o'clock, and the fight still held responsible to the same extent. rages fiercely. It is 4 o'clock, and the Men liked him as a man, but they de-Federals are still battering at the slopes tested him as a Yankee. of the plateau, Half an hour later the volleys of musketry suddenly increase

'Well, I am sorry this trouble has fallen upon the country," said the old lawyer as they watched the crowd oppofire, there is wild cheering all along the Confederate front. Johnston's troops site. "I have long felt that it must have come up from the valley. He come sooner or later, but I hoped it would not be in my day. Nothing can now prevent war.'

erates push forward in pursuit, and the "But everybody appears to think it will end almost as soon as begun," retroops who were giving way slowly and retiring in good order suddenly become | plied Kenton.

"They do not stop to reflect," said the lawyer as his face assumed a more word that them ar' Yankees is goin to serious look. "I am a southerner, and I believe the south has been fully justified in her course, but our people are Sit down.' foolishly underestimating the strength and temper of the north. They will not ing back to Centerville were choked let us go because we bluster and threaten. If the south secures a separation, he hesitated to take the chair pushed at fleeing Federal commands. Here and it will have to be won on the field of him by the other's foot. there feeble attempts were made to battle. It was to be, and it has come,

check the terrified mob, but each effort but it is to be deplored." "If war comes, business will have to go," observed Kenton as he looked

If so, almost every man of them had about the office. "War is here, and our business has flinching. They faced it now, as terri- already fled," replied Williams. "Marfied men discharged their muskets and tial law will soon be proclaimed, and threw them into the ditches, as remnants | there will be no more use for judges, of cavalry commands dashed into the jurors and attorneys. I have wanted to mass, as fieldpieces and limbers and ask you for several days what course caissons, drawn by horses which seemed | you mean to pursue. If it was to be a to have caught the spirit of terror, | war of 60 d=ys, six months, or even a | telling."



year, we might make certain plans, but it is to be a long and bloody struggle, and this very valley will be a battleground. We may as well close our office today as a month hence. Amid such excitement as this there can be no call for our services." 'I am a northern man," said Kenton after a moment's thought.

surge the living wave dissolved the 'Yes, they call you a Yankee.' wall, hurled it down, flung the frag-"I have cared nothing for politics. There is a great principle herein involved, but our greatest statesmen are divided over it. The south seeks independence from a federation which has become unbearable. The north, or at least a goodly portion of it, denies the Let us go back a few weeks and con- right of secession. This coming war is the consequence. I stand on neutral The thunder of a hundred guns had ground."

been let loose at Charleston, and the "You are neutral today, but you cansouth was rushing to arms. On who not be 30 days hence," said the old lawhas not witnessed the beginning of war | yer as a troubled look came into his cannot comprehend the insanity of ex- face. "Do you find any neutral men in citement which accompanies the pas- that crowd down there? Have you heard sage of each fateful day. We of the north any neutral talk among our people? It were delaying, hoping, trying to make | may not be 10 days before you will be ourselves believe that war would be put to the test." "What test?"

While we were delaying the south was "Of your allegiance to one side or acting. No man in any southern com- the other. Every young man in our munity dared talk of peace. While the town is hastening to volunteer. I am too old to be taken now, but later on I north raised regiments the south put may be forced into the ranks. It will brigades into camp and planned a cambe a war in which the south will need paign. While the north waited the her last man. . I am not pledged to a south possessed itself of fort after fort. southern confederacy, but I am pledged The streets of every city echoed the to Virginia. I go with my state. You tread of marching men; every village have come down to cast your lot with us. was aroused by the music of the fife and It is for you to answer whether you are drum. That generation knew nothing for or against your adopted state. of war. Men looked upon the waving Think it over. If you wish to go north, flags and rippling banners, the marchthe routes are still open. If you wish ing volunteers and the holiday attire and o remain, you will be asked why you don't volunteer. I do not seek to influ-"Then this is war? Men who have ence you. Be guided by your own conwritten of war have deceived us. There science. Tomorrow we will settle all is no suffering, no wounded, no dead. business matters between us. It may be years before there is any further call But historians had not deceived them. for our legal talents in this or any other Virginia town. Military law will soon beginning of war is merriment and

override everything. The old lawyer rose up and passed down stairs on his way home without further remark, leaving Royal Kenton in a brown study, which was interrupted 10 minutes later by wild cheering on the street. He went down to ascertain the cause, and a man who had just volinteered swung his hat and replied: "Hooray! We uns is gwine to send tiful Shenandoah valley, the garden fellers right on to captur' Washington

and ole Abe Lincoln!"

old town grow more quiet. Men have cheered themselves hoarse, and intense excitement has wearied everybody. An even 50 men have signed the roll, and more will come in tomorrow. The remen crowding up until they stand six cruiting office has been closed by the removal of the table and the departure of | ain't got the sand to make a soldier!" the captain. With that officer we have company. Within a week we shall be little to do. With the man in citizen's clothes who assisted him we have much. Let me introduce to you as he sits on the veranda of the village inn Duke some fun put your names down on this Wyle, 25 years of age, a bachelor, the paper. You, there, Steve Brayton, step only son of ex-Judge Wyle, the nabob of the village and county. The young man has been educated for nothing in particular. He has done nothing in we've found him, I'll be civil and departicular since he left college.

"The old man's got plenty of money, and Duke is his heir. Good boy, that Duke. Likes to hunt and ride and is a Wyle "can't yo' make the time 30 days? The little wild, but he'll steady down after

have a fight or two and march around, close intimacy. But no two men can Better come along. You never did have be anything less than enemies. Both no such chance to see fun in all your | were frequent callers at the old mansion standing at the head of the long "Waal, I reckon 10 or 20 days won't street, in which resided the widow and make no great difference anyhow," said | daughter of the late Hon. John Percy, the man. And he pushed forward to one of Virginia's oldest and wisest senators and statesmen. If Marian favored Directly opposite two men sat look- either one, if she was interested in any ing out of a second story window. They one of her numerous callers, no sign of encouragement had been given. Kenliams, a lifelong citizen of the town ton and Wyle were only two out of and a lawyer of repute. He was a man | twenty, and yet it seemed to be generalof 55, but carried his age lightly. The ly understood that she would ultimately

> It was the voice of Steve Brayton "You there, Steve?" called Wyle as

"W'at's wanted, lootenant?" "Come up here!"

"Doggone my hide, but I want to git accorded him. There could not have can't stand still!" growled Steve as he



came along down the veranda. "What's up, lootenant? Hain't dun gone and got give up without a fout, hev ye?"

"No. There's no news this evening. "Whoop! I'm powerfully minded to sot out by myself and git thar befo' the fussin is all over!" exclaimed Steve as

"Sit down! You'll get there soon enough without any extra hurry! Say, Steve, do you know there's a Yankee among us-a regular, full fledged Yankee right here in this town?"

"Lordy, no! Has he un cum down to captur' we uns?' He is here as a spy, Steve—as a spy to let 'em know up north what we are doing. You fellers are not very bright,

or you'd have got onto him without my "Shoo! A Yankee spy right yere in this town? Hev yo' seen him with yo'r own eves?'

"I have." "And yo' kin name him?" "I can. Do you know Lawyer Wil-

"I reckon." with him-fellow named Kenton?" "I do, fur suah. He drawed up some

"Didn't you know he was a Yankee?" "No! "Well, he is. Any one will tell you that he came down here from the north only about a year ago.

"But he cum to go inter bizness." "Yes, but he's a Yankee, and they are all alike-all down on us about the nigger, and all want to make us eat "Shoo! Jest want to walk right over

us and tread us into the ground, ch?" "That's it, and he's one of them. No one knows how many letters he's sent off in the last two weeks. He probably sent one today, and they know in Washington just what we are doing here." 'But what's he doin yere if he's a Yankee spy?" persisted Steve. "Seems

like I've heard they hang spies." "And they'll hang him if he stays long enough! I'm thinking he'll get all the information he can and then sneak for the north and enlist in the Yankee army.

"Shoo! What's yo'r idea, lootenant?" "I think somebody ought to wait on town at once. If he refuses to go, I reckon we can scare up enough tar and feathers to give him a coat.' "Doggone it, lootenant, but yo' are

dead right! Yo'n the captain orter jest walk right up to him this very night!" 'Well, you see," observed Wyle after some hesitation, "the captain and I are very busy waiting for war news, and we have sort o' decided to leave the matter to you boys. You'll find he's a Yankee spy, and you'll probably want to use him rough, and if we were along we'd be obliged to protect him. You'd gether and give Mr. Yankee a call tonight. Talk right up to him and let him see that you know all about him. Kenton," observed the daughter. Perhaps he's found out all the Lincoln government wants to know and is ready to go north. If he says he'll go, give him half an hour to pack up and walk him down to the train, which goes past at 11 o'clock.'

"Tar and feathers, Steve-tar and feathers will make him change his mind!'

'They will, fur shore, and we uns will giv him tar and feathers! Yo' ar' sartin he's a Yankee?" "Of course.

"Means to fight agin us?"

flunk out, are vou?" "Steve Brayton never did flunk in all his life, and he ain't goin to begin now,

"But what?" impatiently demanded ceedings. "Seems like we orter hev some sort o"

beginnin. He un drawed up them pa-Night comes, and the streets of the pers fur me and didn't make no charge, Marian. and I don't want to jump in on him all of a sudden. Seems like I orter be sorter civil and decent at fust and find out what he un's doin or means to do." "Steve Brayton, I'll scratch your name off the roll this very night! You

"Shoo! Don't yo' be so flustrated! Hev yo' got that roll with yo'?" "Good! Hand it over."

"What do you want of it?" "I've dun got a plan. I'll take that paper along. I'll git Ike Baxter, Bill Taylor, Tom Henderson and six or eight mo', and we'll find that Yankee. When hat and shifted about in a nervous way. cent and say: 'Folks is a-tellin that yo' "Duke? Oh, Duke's all right," was un is a Yankee spy, and that yo' un is the reply to any half meant criticism. gwine to skip out fur the north purty quick. How does yo' un constanduate?"

him! If he's for us, he'll sign; if he's agin us, he won't. Get your men to-

gether and start out right away." We uns will find out all about it in an hour, lootenant, and doggone my hide if I ain't so chock full of fout that I've "And Mr. Wyle told you that Mr. got to holler! Hip, hip, hooray! Aim Kenton was a Yankee spy, did he?" delow, boys, and giv' it to 'em heavy!"

manded Marian as her eyes flashed and CHAPTER IV. The average writer of fiction describes very southern man as wearing long, black hair, a wide brimmed hat and a fierce mustache. The southern woman is pictured as tall and stately, with black eyes and raven tresses. Marian Percy was a true child of the south, and yet she had hazel eyes, brown hair and

ragged little darkies in the street they looked after her and called: "Golly me, but dar goes Miss Sun-Of sunny disposition, charitable in thought and deed, respected by all, she spyin on us that's different. Will yo' had dignity without haughtiness, was a

was petite in figure. As she passed the

queen among girls without arrogance. If every other girl of the south was arguing for and enthusiastically applauding the right of secession and wearing the toy Palmetto flag, Marian was the exception. Not that the momentous events were lightly passed over, but because she was weighing them and pendering deeply. Educated at the north, she had formed strong friendships and found hosts of friends. She had seen the Yankee at home, at his worst and at his best, and she rather liked him. That a general election, such as had been held so often before, should result in turmoil, bloodshed and separation she could not understand. Politicians

defended the secession of South Caro-



"Golly me, but dar goes Miss Sunshine again!" lina, but she was not wise enough to sift their sophistry from their constitutional federacy did not appeal to her patriot-

ism. Her pride and patriotism belonged or woe was her anxiety. papers fur me awhile ago. Purty nice of which we have written the widow ern confederacy, but had en Percy and her daughter were eagerly scanning the columns of a Richmond paper which had arrived half an hour before, when Royal Kenton was announced. He was received in a manner to let him know that his presence was welcome, and conversation turned at once to the all important question. After it had continued for a time Mrs.

Percy suddenly observed: "Mr. Kenton, we were speaking of you this afternoon and were agreed that your position was at least embar-

Which means," he smilingly replied, "that you have been wondering which side I would take in this con-

Mother and daughter looked at him with considerable eagerness, but without reply, and he continued: 'No doubt I ought to be ashamed of

the fact that I have lived to be 24 years of age and have taken no interest in politics. If all others were clear on this question. I could soon decide it for myself. Here we have some of the ablest men of America contending that no state him and give him warning to leave the is bound to the Union by any constitutional law, while others equally wise advise war as a penalty for secession. We have no precedent to guide us. No state was forced into the Union. If the people of any one state believe that separation would be a benefit, how can we deny her right to withdraw? And yet no state has a moral or legal right to

ernment.' "I cannot speak for the south, but for Virginia only," said the mother. "I know little of politics. I am content to leave the question to the statesmen better get about a dozen of the boys to- of our state. I have no bitterness of sectional feeling.' "You are from Rhode Island, Mr.

imperil the welfare of the general gov-

"Yes." "But you came here to make your home with us. The state has adopted you, so to speak."

Yes. "You have become a voter here. You "I see. But s'pose he says he won't have no intention of returning to the north?"

"None whatever." "Then you must stand on the same platform we do. You must stand by your state '

"He has doubtless given the subject serious thought," said the mother in tones meant to gently reprimand the daughter for her eagerness. "Of course. You are not going to "I have indeed," answered Kenton, and it seems to me that"-

At that moment a colored girl appeared at the door and beckoned to mother and daughter in an excited way and whispered: "De sogers hev cum Wyle, who was in a hurry to begin pro- fur de Yankee, an dey's gwine to do sunthin awful to him! Dey wants he un to cum outdoahs right smart!"

"Soldiers? What soldiers?" asked "Why, dem soldiers dat's paradin up an down an makin sich a fuss! Dar's ober a hundred of 'em aroun de house!'

'And they want Mr. Kenton?" "Yes'm-want him right bad. I heard 'em talk 'bout tar and fedders!" Whispering to her mother to entertain their caller, the girl excused herself and passed down the hall and out at the front door. Just as she opened it Steve I know of in this locality. The men Brayton was reaching out to ring the saw through his scheme before it was bell. Behind him were a dozen or more

"Well, what is wanted?" quietly Percy asked Marian as Steve pulled off his "N-nuthin, ma'am, nuthin 'tall!" he replied as he backed off. "That is, we jest considered that we'd better call rian. and-and"-

"Did you want to see any one here?" "What do you mean by that?" asked "Why don't you un tell her?" ex- | the first chance he gets." claimed Ike Baxter as he pushed him-

Who says he's a Yankee spy?" 'Reckon it was Duke Wyle, ma'am, nd he orter to know. He's goin to be ger engine for the C., B. & Q., to first lootenant of our company, yo' have piston valves, and a trailing

a simple engine and is for the purher breath came quickly. pose of hauling a train of six cars Yes, ma'am. Steve Brayton, yo' un's a fool!" cali- from Chicago to Galesburg, 163 ed a voice from the crowd-the voice of miles, in three hours, or at an some one who knew that Wyle was a

average speed of 54.3 miles per hour. caller at the house. "He dun told me so, and it's left fur The grate area is to be large and the us to find out!" continued Steve, who locomotive will be very powerful. wanted to square himself. This engine is the outcome of the

"And you want to question him?" competition between the Burlington asked Marian. "As a dooty, ma'am, as a dooty to and the Northwestern in mail and Virginny. Can't hev no Yankee spy fast passenger service. about yere, yo' know. We hain't got nuthin agin him as a man, but if he un's

please call him out?" "No! Three of you can come in and question him!" Steve Brayton, Ike Baxter and Tom Henderson followed her into the house, while the others crowded up on the

veranda to wait for what might happen. 'Mr. Kenton, some callers to see you," said Marian as they entered the parlor, and he rose up, with a puzzled R look on his face.

Steve Brayton had broken the ice and ecovered from his embarrassment. He did not propose to do any talking. Kenton was either for or against. The quickest way to ascertain was to present the enlistment paper. He took it from his pocket, extended it to the young lawyer and said: "Mr. Kenton, some folks around

yere ar' talkin that yo' un's a Yankee spy. Will yo' put yo'r name down on this paper?' "I will, and I'll go with your company whenever it is ready to go!" was the prompt answer as he drew a pencil from his pocket and wrote his name which was the fifty-third on the roll. Twenty minutes later Steve Brayton

and his companions appeared at the hotel, where Duke Wyle was impatiently waiting for news. "Well, Steve, is it tar and feathers?" he asked as the crowd came up the

"Does that look like tar and feathers?" replied Steve as he handed out the paper and pointed to the name of Royal Kenton. "What, he volunteered in this com-

'Exactly." "Did you threaten him?" "Not a threat! Reckon we'd better make him second lootenant, eh?" But Duke Wyle did not answer. He sat and stared at the name and was

dumb with amazement. CHAPTER V.

It took three days more to enlist the men necessary to fill the ranks of the Shenandoah guards, as the company called itself, and while awaiting orders arguments. The talk of a southern con- from Richmond an election of officers was held. Only a few of the volunteers "Do you know the man in the office to Virginia first of all. Virginia's weal listment. They were men who had but one political belief-state rights. They At 8 o'clock on the evening of the day | were not looking beyond it to the southwere going to the front to fight for Virginia. Why shouldn't he fight for his adopted state? So argued the captain, so argued the rank and file and many citizens of the town, and, but for Duke Wyle, Kenton would have been elected second lieutenant of the company. When

he saw how things were going, he called Steve Brayton aside and said: 'Look here, Steve, you fellows are as blind as young kittens. If that Yankee hadn't signed the roll, what would have happened to him?"

'Tar and feathers and a ride on rail!" replied Steve. 'And he was sharp enough to realize He enlisted as a blind. 'Shoo! How kin he un bluff that

We are going to the front. The first chance he gets he will desert to his side He's playing a Yankee trick on you, and you ain't sharp enough to see it.' 'Doggone him, but yo' may be right

lootenant, yo' may be right!" "Of course I'm right! You just move about right smart and give the boys the tip. Don't even elect him corporal He's just one o' that sort that if he gets any office at all he'll want to run the

whole company." "And we don't propose to be run?"

"Of course not!" Steve soon turned the tide agains Kenton, and that without any one knowing exactly what was taking place. The citizens of the town were almost as much interested in the election as the embers of the company. The old lawyer had left Kenton to settle the matter ccording to his own judgment. When he heard that the young man had enlisted, he was secretly pleased, and it was his influence which made a number of the rank and file decide on electing Kenton as third officer of the company "I am not in the least disappointed, replied Royal when the result of the

voting was known and the office had gone to another. "I enlisted without thought of position and prefer the ranks to any place they could give me. Besides, I am a Yankee, you know, and it is only natural that there should be a little feeling in the matter."

There were two callers at the Percy mansion that evening. Duke Wyle came first. As previously stated, he had been a frequent caller for a year or more. Some people had even said that there was an engagement. That was a mistake, however. Try as hard as he could, he could remember little or nothing to encourage him in believing that he was a favored suitor. Neither had he the slightest reason for believing that Royal slightest reason for believing that Royal Kenton had any advantage in that respect. It was simply the fact that he was also a visitor at the house that roused the spirit of jealousy and the de-

sire to work mischief. His reception was cordial by both mother and daughter, and both congratulated him on his elect.on as one of the company officers. This paved the way for him to observe: "I presume you have heard of the unblushing assurance of the Yankee, as all call him, in making every effort to be elected second lientenant? 'Do you refer to Mr. Kenton?'

quickly answered Marian. 'Of course. He is the only Yankee too late, however,' 'Did he have a scheme?' asked Mrs.

'Most certainly, ma'am-that is, the members of the company fully believed he had.' 'What was it?" quietly asked Ma-

'Well, they all think he volunteered to hoodwink us, and that he will desert "But you don't believe it?" "Weil, I-I-I can't say that I do,

but he leans toward the north, you To be Continued.

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