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CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

"So, so you were spying on me!" cried he, in little gasps. "What brought you, eh? That door below was locked—has been locked for fifty years. Is there a conspiracy against me, then, that you can thus force yourself into my presence, in spite of bolts and bars?"

"The lock gave way," stammers Vera; "it must have been old, broken by age, rusty. I had nothing to do with it. It was the nearest chance I came here. I am sorry, sorry." Her voice dies in her throat.

"I don't believe it; there is more that you keep behind. Speak, girl, speak, I command you! Who showed you the way here?"

"I have told you," says Vera, tremulously; "you must believe me. If I had known I should not have come. I—I am sorry I have so frightened you, but—"

"Who says I am frightened?" He turns upon her with a bitter scowl and a piercing glance. "What do you mean, girl? Do you doubt my word? Whose else should it be—eh, eh? Go, leave me," cries he, furiously; "and cursed be the day you ever saw my house!"

He waves to her to leave him, and, more unheeded than she has ever been in all her life before, she retreats behind the heavy curtain and runs with all her might down the dark corridor without, down the steep stairway, and so out into the passage into the hall.

CHAPTER XV.

Going to where Tom Peyton is diligently wedding, Griselda takes him to task.

"Why didn't you tell me your sister was the sweetest woman on earth?" demands she, in quite an aggrieved tone.

"Because she isn't," says Tom, striving with a giant clock that has treacherously concealed itself beneath the spreading leaves of a magnificent dahlia; "you are that."

"Nonsense!" says Griselda; and then, "Oh, Tom! what do you think she is going to do—once? She is going to make an effort to induce Uncle Gregory to let Vera and me stay with her at The Priests! Only fancy if she succeeds! Wasn't it perfectly lovely of her to think of it?"

"Oh, she isn't bad," says her brother, broadly; "but may I ask how she proposes tackling the old gentleman?"

"Through Seaton."

"If Seaton helps?"

"The world is on his lips, his jubilant air forsakes him—having turned a corner of the secluded pathway they had chosen, they run right into the arms of Seaton Dyrart! For a moment the two men gaze blankly into each other's eyes. "What is the meaning of this?" demands Dyrart, presently, with an angry frown; "what brings you here, Peyton, in that dress, and with my cousin?"

"You certainly have every right to ask," says Peyton, with a rueful glance at his damasked face, "but surely you might guess the answer. The fact is, I'm—in love!" He makes this confession with a careful artlessness not to be surpassed.

"In love?" exclaims Dyrart, frowning still more darkly.

"Quite so," amiably; "five fathoms deep. And your father being so exclusive, making a hard fight for a civil word, I couldn't manage to see her in any orthodox fashion, so I took service here."

"Her? whom?" asks Dyrart, changing color. A sudden light flashes into his eyes; to him, as to Tom Peyton, there is but one "her" in the world.

"Why, Griselda," says the latter, as if amused at the other's stupidity.

"And what do you suppose will be the upshot of all this?" sternly.

"That, my dear fellow, is what I have never yet gone into. But marriage, I hope."

"Pshaw!" says Dyrart, impatiently; "and what of Griselda?"

"Griselda has confessed that she—likes me a little, I say, Dyrart, with a sudden change of tone, "you won't tell your dad—eh?"

"I am much more likely to tell your sister," says Seaton, angrily.

"You needn't. She knows. She was here just now, and is full of a desire to kidnap Griselda and carry her away to The Priests. I say, Dyrart, my sister depends upon you to make your governor give his consent to the girls going on a visit to her; you won't disappoint her, eh?"

"I'll do what I can," gravely; "but I shouldn't advise you to be too sanguine as to the result of my interference."

True to his word, Seaton manages after a hard fight, to secure his father's consent that Vera and Griselda might pay a two weeks' visit to Lady Riversdale.

It is quite five o'clock when they arrive and enter the spacious hall of The Priests, that now is filled with a delicate, shimmering light. A crimson stream from a painted window, somewhere in the distance, casts a flood of glory, blood-red, at Vera's feet, and a comfortable tinkling of spoons clinking against china stirs their ears.

At the top of the room, reclining in a cushioned, are two little girls, quite lovely enough to arrest the gaze of any casual observer. They have given in to the curiosity attendant on the entrance of the new guests, and fix their large wide eyes on Vera, who, in turn, looks back on them with a certain interest.

Lady Riversdale, by a word—an intently lowered, fond word—had intimated that they were her children. The younger, taking her courage in both hands, slips her little slim fingers under the

narrow gold bangles that adorn Vera's wrist, and begins to push them up and down with a childish, diffident gesture. "What's your name?" asks she, gravely.

"Vera,"

"Vera! Both children repeat the word with a sort of gratification. "But tell us—you have another name, haven't you?"

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"I have it! I know it!" exclaims Dolly the wise, glancing up triumphantly; "you are—his wife!"

"Innocent bombshell spreads dismay in the camp."

"Who is that pretty little girl over there?" Vera asks, with a wild longing to change this embarrassing conversation, pointing to where the girl who had first attracted her is sitting, "quite opposite, in the red-and-white gown? Do you see her?"

"Oh! that is Mary Butler. Don't you know her? Everybody knows Mary Butler. We love her, so does everybody else."

"Mamma says Seaton does," says little Florry, mildly; "perhaps that's why he won't marry you."

"It was true, then," thinks Vera. A great sense of disgust rises up within her, swallowing all other thoughts. And yet he would have forsaken himself! Would have—say, he would do so still. Oh, the shamelessness of it!

Perhaps something of her secret scorn communicates itself to him, because even in the midst of his apparently engrossing conversation he lifts his head abruptly and his eyes seek hers, and read them as though he would read her soul.

And then a curious light flashes into his face. He makes a movement, quick, unheeded, as though he would rise and go to her, but, even as he does so, someone steps out from the shadows behind her, and, bending over her, holds out his hand, a young man, tall, well favored, smiling, with an air about him of sudden, warm delight.

"You remember me?" he says, so distinctly that Seaton can hear him across the room. "To think that I should have the happiness of meeting you—here—to-day—and after so many vain inquiries. How it is going to look the part to see you, Venice, Rome? Now tell me, Vera, say you are glad to see me?"

Some people walking past them, and suddenly standing still, obliterate them from Seaton's view, but when next he looks the stranger is sitting beside her, and Vera, with flushed cheeks and brilliant eyes, full of an unmistakable welcome, is murmuring to him in low, soft tones.

"Who is the man talking to my cousin?" asks Seaton, indicating Vera's companion by a slight gesture, and speaking in a tone so changed that Miss Butler involuntarily lifts her head to look at him.

"Lord Shelton," she says. "George Sandes he was. Don't you know him? Great hunting man. He came in for the title about eight months ago. That brought him back from his big game in the East."

CHAPTER XVI.

In the last four days Peyton has mysteriously disappeared, no one knows whither, except perhaps Griselda, his sister and two others. "North" he was going, he said to inquiring friends. To-day, however, he has turned up again, quickly dressed as ever, and as radiant as a good conscience should make any man.

"I'm so glad Tom has got back in time," says Griselda. "I quite feared Uncle Gregory would be too many for him. Vera, what makes you look like that, darling? Now tell me what it is that has annoyed you."

"I must be mad to be annoyed," says Vera, with angry self-contempt. "Seaton again?"

"It is always Seaton," with an increase of her irritation, "when it isn't his father. Was there no other path into which fate could have flung me, except this? Yes, it is Seaton."

"But why think so much about him? He cannot interfere with you now, he his father never so persistent in his idea of marrying you to him, because all the world knows he is as good as engaged to Miss Butler."

"I pity her, then, with all my soul! What a family to enter! She is too good to be sacrificed so cruelly. I believe he is employed by his father to watch me, to report back to him, because all the world knows he is as good as engaged to Miss Butler."

"That it is one of the most public walks at The Priests, that Seaton might walk, indeed has, come this way without intention of any kind she does not allow herself to believe."

"I told you," she says, vehemently, "it is to spy upon my every action here! Oh, fool that I was, to dream of being free for even these few days!"

She has come a step or two forward; a scarlet tide of indignation flushes her cheeks. She still points toward Seaton with one trembling hand, while he, advancing slowly, looks with some anxiety from her to Griselda, who is sorely troubled, as if to demand an explanation.

"I think you must be mistaken, darling," she says, nervously, laying her hand upon her sister's arm. "I feel sure Seaton would not undertake the part you have assigned him. Seaton, speak to her; tell her it is impossible that you should do this thing."

"What thing?" Of what does she accuse me?" his brow growing dark.

"She imagines—or, of course, it is all a mistake—but she has somehow got it into her head that you are here to—to watch her."

"Is that how it strikes you?" says he, slowly; a sudden, short, miserable laugh breaks from him. "So that is how you look at it? Great heaven, to think how I have loved you—such as you—so poor a thing! It shames me now to think of it!" He draws his breath sharply, though she writes. "No, you shall hear me! I have heard much from you, first and last—this shall be the last, I swear! Here, even now, in this moment when I find you so altogether contemptible a creature, it is my misery to know that I still love you! Day after day you have heaped insults upon me. Your every look has been an affront. I have said too much," he continues, wearily, but with a little eloquent gesture she renders him silent.

"Oh, not too much, but perhaps enough"—she smiles again, that cruel smile that hurts him like the sharpest stab—surely it would be hard to expect you to find another insult to-day. To-morrow, perhaps. And now let me say one little word. Have I no cause to doubt you?"

"None, none!" declares he, vehemently. "She throws out her hands with a little expressive movement. 'I leave that to your own conscience, to your own sense of right and wrong,' she says, shrugging her shoulders, faintly. 'But once for all, raising her voice and throwing up her head, 'I warn you. Rather than marry you,' making a slight gesture of horror, 'I would accept the first man that asked me.'"

A faint rustle among the bushes outside, a footstep—and Lord Shelton steps into view.

"I hold you to your word," cries he, eagerly; he steps lightly within the flower-crowned archway, and looks straight at Vera. He is smiling, but underneath the smile is a longing to be taken seriously. "You give me a chance," he says; "I here, before witnesses, declare myself a suitor for your hand"—his expression is still wavering between mirth and gravity, and he holds out to her both his hands.

"You are not, however, the first to ask her," says Dyrart, in a voice vibrating with many and deep emotions. His brow is black, and anger fights for mastery with despair in his dark eyes.

Vera, pale as death, but with a little indignant frown, steps between the two men.

"What does it all mean?" she asks, contemptuously; "would you make a tragedy out of a farce? If so, at least be good enough to assign me no part in it."

She sweeps her hand out of her path by a slight imperious gesture, and, passing them, walks swiftly away in the direction of the house.

(To be continued.)

THE FILIPINO SCHOOLBOY.

He learns a Very Little About the United States.

It has been frequently remarked that the Filipinos could have no conception of the extent and resources of the United States or they never would have been deceived into the hallucination that they could successfully combat us. In going through their school here I found a little manuscript volume in which, in less than a hundred manuscript pages, was comprised all of syntax and geography that was taught the children here. And it must be remembered that Malolos, before the insurrection, was an important city in this part of the world, and one whose children would be expected to receive the average education. Turning to one of the pages in this book that I picked up, I found the United States of America discussed upon, immediately after Nigeria, and just before Mexico. Here is the entire lot of information given as to the United States, in the form of questions and answers:

"Where is this country (the United States) situated? In North America. "What are its boundaries? To the north, British America; to the east, the Atlantic ocean and the Bahama channel; to the south, the Strait of Florida and the Gulf of Mexico, and to the west, Mexico and the Grande (Pacific) ocean. "What is the form of government? It is a federal republic. "Of what is this republic composed? Of forty different States. "What are its rivers and mountains? The most notable rivers are the Mississippi (litteral spelling), the Niagara, the Missouri (again the litteral spelling), the Colorado and the St. Lawrence, and the principal mountains are the Cumberland and Rockies. "What is the capital? Washington, but the most important city is New York. "What is the religion? There are Catholics, Protestants, and others. And this is the sum total of what the average Filipino boy has been taught about our rather considerable and somewhat prosperous country.— Manila Letter in Leslie's Weekly.

Milk and Eggs a Bad Diet.

"People over 30 would do well to give up milk and eggs in any form as a diet," said a well-known physician. "These are the structure-forming food of animals which nature in a short time, and when taken in quantities by human beings whose structures have already formed they tend only to the hardening and aging of the tissues. I have seen people who were beginning to find their climbing difficult, and who were losing their elasticity, much benefited by eliminating these articles from their diet. There has been a great increase in the duration of life below the age of 30 statistics prove, but beyond that period there has been no improvement. In my opinion, the person over 30 would have as good a chance to preserve life as the child just beginning its struggle with existence if he would only suit his diet to his years."

A Harem Car.

Central Asian railroad managers try to meet the desires of their public. A harem car with latticed windows has been constructed for the Emir of Bokhara.

The population of the world increases 10 per cent. every ten years.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in a Condensed Form, Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers.

The street car strike at Norfolk, Va., remains unbroken.

The Eastern states are in the midst of another snow storm.

A candy trust, with a capital of \$5,000,000, is the latest combine.

Miss Alice Roosevelt will go to Cuba to visit General and Mrs. Wood.

Boer envoys called on the president, but were told by him that he was unable to help them.

Canada will pass a Chinese exclusion law similar to that before the United States senate at present.

The house is considering a bill authorizing the purchase of the Giant Tree tract in California for a national park.

Rear Admiral J. A. Howell will be retired the 16th inst. Next to Admiral Dewey, he is the ranking officer of the navy.

Prince Henry visited Niagara Falls and crossed over to the Canadian side, where he was welcomed by representatives of Lord Minto.

The power generated by one advertising campaign imparts a momentum to trade, but it must be remembered that such momentum is only temporary. The success of an advertising campaign depends on the care with which it is planned and the vigor with which it is executed. —Profitable Advertising.

A number of the leaders in the Barcelona, Spain, riots have been executed.

Thomas J. Humes, Republican, was elected to succeed himself as mayor of Seattle.

Santos-Dumont will visit the United States and give an exhibition of his flying machine.

The difficulties between the National Cash Register Company and its employees have been settled.

William H. Moody, of Massachusetts, has been mentioned as a successor for Secretary of the Navy Long.

Mob of strikers in Norfolk, Va., gained possession of streets and held them against police and militia.

Prince Henry, before he leaves the United States, will be presented with a Masonic emblem valued at \$10,000.

Maryland legislature has passed a law authorizing the admission of women as practicing lawyers in the state court.

The worst of the flood in the East is over.

Boers killed, wounded and captured 632 British in a recent fight.

Pope Leo XIII celebrated the 24th anniversary of his coronation with great pomp.

American horses were praised in a parliament paper on remount service in South Africa.

President Roosevelt will visit the Charleston exposition to show that his action in the Tillman case had nothing to do with feeling toward the state.

The work of rescuing snowslide victims at Telluride, Col., had to be suspended. Many new slides have occurred and heavy snow fall continues.

As a result of experimenting near Chicago, it has been demonstrated that telegraph wires may be used for telephoning. It makes no difference if a telegraph message is going over the wire at the same time.

The end of the Boer war is again said to be in sight.

A tornado at New Vienna, O., destroyed much property.

Five persons were killed by the falling of a building at Cleveland, O.

The senate has agreed to the conference report on the Philippine tariff bill.

Three men were killed in a wreck on the New York Central near Philmont, N. Y.

Prince Henry is on his Western and Southern tour. He will visit the site of the coming St. Louis exposition.

A rebellion has broken out in Kwang Si province, China. Missionaries and other foreigners have been taken away under military escort.

Officials in the Philippines have cabled Governor Taft that the 25 per cent reduction in the tariff bill is not regarded as sufficient and asking him to use his endeavors to secure a more substantial means of relief.

The pope told an American visitor that there are 20,000,000 Catholics in the United States.

Prince Ching says the Chinese government will protect rights of Americans in the Canton-Hankow railroad concession.

Colonel John A. Polk, aged 82 years, a cousin of President James K. Polk and doorkeeper of the house during President Cleveland's first administration, died at Kansas City.

SNOW FOLLOWS FLOODS.

Eastern States in the Midst of Another Demoralizing Storm.

New York, March 7.—The sleet storm which raged this afternoon was succeeded tonight, after a brief intermission, by another fall of snow. The snow is dry and threatens to drift badly. A force of about 5,000 men is at work on the streets, which are glutted. A heavy mist which hung over the river during the rush hours tonight made navigation for the ferries somewhat hazardous and there was a terrific crush on the Brooklyn bridge, which fortunately was not attended by any accident.

The situation at the grand central station had not improved much tonight. All trains are arriving from three to six hours behind time.

Telegraph service was further demoralized by the storm. The Western Union Company reported that it was losing wires in all directions on account of the heavy snow which in some localities was followed by sleet. Between Williamsport and Easton, Pa., 20 miles of the Western Union poles are down. The train service on the New York Central Railroad, which was disorganized by the floods, was further impeded by the snow. The trains from the West and North were in bad shape.

No attempt was made to run the Adirondack Express. The Chicago Express, due at 10 A. M., is stalled some where along the line, with no means of reporting its condition or whereabouts.

The snow stopped shortly before noon and was followed by sleet. A total depth of six inches of snow has fallen.

The Erie roadbed is washed out in many places between Paterson and Middletown. All through trains on railroads having terminals in Jersey City were very late in arriving owing to the storm. Many coal trains on the Pennsylvania are stalled and there is likely to be a scarcity of coal.

CORONATION PLANS.

Services at Westminster Abbey Will Be Considerably Shortened.

New York, March 7.—Details of the coronation are gradually coming up for royal decision, says the London correspondent of the Tribune, and nearly all the essential points will be decided before the departure of the king for Paris and the Riviera. Great efforts have been made to shorten the service at Westminster Abbey. If the ecclesiastical authorities were allowed to have their way, the service would occupy five or six hours, with an official requirement that the spectators should be in their places an hour or two in advance. The litany will certainly be dropped and the musical part of the service will probably be curtailed.

Other changes are proposed, but there is a tendency to magnify the importance of every detail. The abbey service and the royal drive through the metropolis are the only fixtures. The day for the naval review has not been announced, nor that of the gala night at Covent Garden, nor the day's functions at Buckingham palace.

USE NITRO GLYCERIN.

Burglars Loot a Bank in an Indiana Town of Cash and Bonds.

Washington, Ind., March 7.—While two citizens were watching them, burglars looted the First National Bank at Montgomery, seven miles east of here, early this morning, and escaped with \$3,500 in money and \$3,600 worth of government bonds. Five explosions of nitro glycerin were required to blow open the safe, and many people were awakened by the concussion. Two men, who reside opposite the bank, both watched the burglars work, but gave no alarm for fear of being shot down by two of the crackmen, who were patrolling the streets with revolvers in their hands.

The fifth explosion tore the doors from the safe, and the men quickly gathered up the money and bonds and ran to the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Railroad, where they boarded a handcar, abandoning it a mile west of the town. After that no trace of them could be found. The stolen bonds are of the coupon variety payable to bearer, and can easily be cashed by the robbers. The bank is protected by \$5,000 burglar insurance.

LONG STRIKE ENDS.

San Francisco Ironworkers Make Slight Concessions to Employers.

San Francisco, March 7.—After continuing for 9½ months, the strike of the ironworkers of this city, inaugurated May 20 of last year, to enforce a demand for a nine hour day, came to a formal end today. Two thirds of the unions composing the Iron Trades Council have acted upon a recommendation made by that body advising that the strike be prosecuted no longer, and have voted to allow their members to return to work. Within the next week, between 2,500 and 3,000 men will be employed. From good authority the intimation comes that the men accept slight concessions and complete a temporary settlement on the condition that the National Federation will soon adjust working conditions in the iron trades generally throughout the country.

Strikes in Paterson.

New York, March 7.—All the union plumbers, tinmiths and sheet metal workers are on strike at Paterson, N. J., because their employers refuse to grant their demand for an increase of 50 cents per day of eight hours. The carpenters have also asked for an increase. The painters have served notice on their employers that they want an advance of 50 cents a day of eight hours on April 1.

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

A large cold storage building and ice plant will be erected at The Dalles.

Bandon, in Coos county, has raised its quarantine against places outside of the city.

During February 32,800 acres of state land was sold. Most of it was in the eastern part of the state.

Complete returns from Wasco county Republican primaries show that Moody supporters received 72 votes and Williamson 34.

The Democratic convention for Douglas county has been called to meet in Roseburg April 8. The primaries will be held March 29.

Fish Warden Van Dusen says the legislature will be obliged to make some provision at its next session for increasing the revenues of the fisheries department if the proposed work in connection with artificial propagation is continued.

The new tax law is having a good effect in Linn county on payment of taxes. There is a universal desire among taxpayers to secure the 3 per cent reduction. A large force in the sheriff's office is kept busy day and night. At the close of the first five days of collections almost \$25,000 was taken in.

Several new oil wells are being bored in Malheur county.

The business men of Harrisburg have formed a board of trade.

The new Catholic church at Hubbard will be dedicated March 9.

Two new one story brick buildings are in course of construction at Athena.

The first 11 days the Clackamas county sheriff collected \$20,610.68 of the 1901 taxes.

Samuel Engle, a Clackamas county pioneer of 1847, died at his home at Molalla, aged 70 years.

The Milton Creamery Company has declared its second dividend. The stockholders were paid 5 per cent.

The next meeting of the Union County Teachers' Association will be held in Union some time this month.

The county convention of the Union county Democrats will be held April 3 in Union. Primaries will be held March 27.

Secretary of State Dunbar is in receipt of many letters daily from persons in the East, writing for information concerning Oregon.

Prospecting of the vein of coal on Lower Powder river, near Baker City, which was recently discovered, will begin in a short time. Samples taken near the surface show a good value.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 65¢@65½¢; bluestem, 66¢@66½¢; Valley, 64¢@65¢. Barley—Feed, \$19@19.50; brewing, \$20@20.50 per ton. Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.15@1.25; gray, \$1.10@1.20. Flour—Best grades, \$2.80@3.40 per barrel; Graham, \$2.50@2.80. Millstuffs—Bran, \$19 per ton; middlings, \$21; shorts, \$21.50; chop, \$17.50. Hay—Timothy, \$12@13; clover, \$7.50@8; Oregon wild hay, \$5@6 per ton. Potatoes—Best Burbanks, \$1.10@1.35 per cwt; ordinary, 75¢@85¢ per cwt. Growers' prices; sweets, \$2@2.50 per cwt. Butter—Creamery, 25¢@27¢; dairy, 18¢@20¢; store, 13¢@15¢. Eggs—22¢@25¢ for Oregon. Cheese—Full cream, twins, 13¢@13½¢; Young America, 14¢@15¢; factory prices, 1¢@1½¢ less. Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3.50@4.50; hens, \$4.50@5.50 per dozen, 10¢@12¢ per pound; springs, 11¢ per pound \$3@4 per dozen; ducks, \$5@6 per dozen; turkeys, live, 12½¢@13¢; dressed, 15¢@16¢ per pound; geese, \$6@7 per dozen. Mutton—Gross, 4¢ per pound; dressed, 7¢@7½¢ per pound. Hogs—Gross, 5½¢; dressed, 6½¢@7¢ per pound. Veal—8¢@8½¢ for small; 7¢@7½¢ for large. Beef—Gross, cows, 3½¢@4¢; steers, 4¢@4½¢; dressed, 6½¢@7½¢ per pound. Hops—11¢@13¢ per pound. Wool—Valley, 13¢@15¢; Eastern Oregon, 8¢@12½¢; mohair, 21¢@21½¢ per pound.

Prince Henry, soon after returning from the United States, will celebrate the quarter century of his service in the navy.

A Kansas City judge granted Frank James' request to enjoin the play in which he and his brother are exploited as train robbers.

A New York court has ordered George J. and Helen Gould to pay \$54,485 judgment obtained in Paris courts against Countess de Castellane.

For Punishment of Brigands.

Constantinople, March 5.—The United States minister, John A. Leishman, has presented a note to the porte regarding the capture of Miss Ellen M. Stone by brigands, demanding the punishment of the guilty parties. The porte, in replying, repudiates responsibility and denies all liability.

Rich Find in the Klondike.

Vancouver, B. C., March 6.—A special dispatch from Dawson tells of one of the richest finds reported for a year in the Klondike. Richard Butler, owner of Discovery Claim, on Bear creek, was about to abandon his property when he discovered an old bedrock, many feet below the first one, from which he took out \$15,000 in one day. One pan of earth alone washed out \$600 in gold. Other claims are being prospected for this bedrock.

MASSACRES OF MISSIONARIES

Two Outrages Reported From the Interior of the Chinese Empire.

Victoria, B. C., March 6.—Reports of two massacres of missionaries in China were received by the steamer Empress of India, which has just arrived in from the Orient. In Kiang Su, two priests were murdered by a band of Chinese, including soldiers, who attacked their mission. It is stated that the attack was made in revenge for the deposition of the son of Prince Tuan by the dowager empress at the request of the foreign ministers. The magistrates of the district being friendly to foreigners, warned the missionaries, but they were attacked before they could get out of the way.

The other massacre took place in Kiang Si, a priest being attacked while he slept and cruelly murdered. His body was mutilated, both hands being cut off. His two servants were also killed. The viceroy has sent a troop to hunt for the murderers.

Two pirates of a band who had captured two junks in the West river, and were guarding the prisoners taken in the raid, suffered a terrible death. They were attacked by a band of outlaws and the pirates were buried alive.

The Kobe Herald is authority for the statement that 200 fishermen from the village of Wugo were drowned in a storm off the coast of Mijikan, February 17. The boats had gone a long way out, and being overtaken by the storm, were lost. Only 13 out of more than 200 fishermen from that one village returned, and they came in on an upturned boat. Fleets from other villages also suffered.

A Tokio dispatch says that the British subjects in Japan have decided to order two silver vases in commemoration of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, and to present one each to the sovereigns of the allied nations. The British consul at Yokohama, who is the chief mover in this matter, has already ordered the vases, which are about 26 feet in height. The flags of the high contracting powers, the territories and seas of Great Britain, Japan, China and Korea, are said to be shown in the design for these vases. Other Japanese papers comment favorably upon the treaty.

THE CHINESE REBELLION.

Viceroy of Canton Dispatches Troops to the Scene of Disturbance.

Hong Kong, March 6.—The rebellion in Kwang Si province is spreading rapidly. Signs of unrest are already apparent at Kweilin and Nanning, the newly opened river treaty ports. The Canton viceroy has dispatched troops to the scene of the disturbances. The rebels are believed to be ex-soldiers of Marshal Su, who were disbanded on his promotion. Their propaganda, which has spread far and wide, includes the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty and the helping of oppressed and needy Chinese. The French are also said to be secretly helping the rebels.

French Officer Killed.

Pekin, March 6.—The government has ordered Marshal Su to resume command of the rebellious soldiers in Kwang Si province. It is doubtful if he will be able to control them, as it is necessary first to pay them overdue wages. The French legation has received a telegram saying that the rebels have killed a French officer near the Tonquin border.

Large Mine Sold.

Vancouver, B. C., March 3.—It is reported here that the War Eagle mine at Roseland, one of the most extensive properties in the Kootenay country, has been sold to a company of London capitalists. No details of the deal are given, except that the sale price is about \$3,000,000.

Extradition Papers Issued.

Washington, March 5.—Extradition papers were issued at the state department during the day to Detective Sergeant Joseph Day, of Portland, Or., for Charles and Frankie Savage, colored, now in the hands of the police in Montreal, Can., for the alleged theft of \$11,000 worth of cut diamonds, said to have been stolen from A. L. Lowenthal.

For Punishment of Brigands.

Constantinople, March 5.—The United States minister, John A. Leishman, has presented a note to the porte regarding the capture of Miss Ellen M. Stone by brigands, demanding the punishment of the guilty parties. The porte, in replying, repudiates responsibility and denies all liability.

Rich Find in the Klondike.

Vancouver, B. C., March 6.—A special dispatch from Dawson tells of one of the richest finds reported for a year in the Klondike. Richard Butler, owner of Discovery Claim, on Bear creek, was about to abandon his property when he discovered an old bedrock, many feet below the first one, from which he took out \$15,000 in one day. One pan of earth alone washed out \$600 in gold. Other claims are being prospected for this bedrock.