******************* The Contrabandist;

TRUE STORY THE SOUTH 3

They left the broken vehicle, the pros-trate horses that struggled and kicked in that, even if such were not the case, I vain attempts to free themselves from should find it impossible to sleep now. harness and rise, and in the darkness and the storm pursued with all possible haste the road to the chateau. There "if you are fully determined on this, it was no shelter near. The light form of must be so; and I trust all will be well." Rose was as nothing in the strong arms of the marquis. Rapidly he bore her along, keeping the folds of his cloak

well wrapped about her.
"We are almost at the village," said Francis Egerton, as he supported his wild, bright, piteous gaze, companion with a lover's tenderness that "Where is Louis?" she asked; "where met now with no repulse.

For Helen Montauban knew nothing of it. She was saying to herself, "Is Rose dead? Has she escaped me? Am I to be spared my work at last?" She listen"Be quiet, my child," he said. "He will ed for a sigh-a groan, from the lips of that inanimate figure that was borne before her. No sound was heard from them. Already, a strange fever of joy mingled with the shivering excitement, the awe, the horror, which Helen Mon-tauban had felt. She never heeded the rain that poured over her in sheeted torwild winds raged in vain for her now; they were unheard. She only longed for light-light, to behold that childish countenance—to know the truth,

But so near were they to the farm houses now that no delay was made; the first one was entered, and Rose placed at the sight of that pale, quiet face, those closed eyelids and colorless lips, they were silent; and some whispered among themselves, "She is dead!" while others, with scarce a hope, yet seeking still for one, worked over the lifeless form. And without stood the marquis and the Count de Clairville and Francis Egerton by the fire in the great farm kitchen, in dread, of Louis, and begged him to see how her silence and suspense.

Helen Montauban and the countess had entered the chamber where Rose was laid, and rough yet comfortable garments were offered them to replace their own dripping ones. The countess was already have drawn tears from a stone; but Helen making this welcome and really neces-sary change; but Helen Montauban, The doctor went out, leaving thrusting them from her, pressed to the

"Stand aside!" she said to the woman, And she knelt down there to look at that | pailld face, round which the dripping fore her, "She is in my power!" chestnut curls were lying in shining Alas! only too completely so! Made

"See see! she lives she breathes!" uttered one of the women, in an eager,

"It is a lie!" muttered Helen Montau-

all but still. It was no lie! rested upon the glad, smiling faces gath- Montauban had been given a knowledge ered about the couch. There was no recognition in them at first; but presently, meeting the anxious glance of the good countess, who bent over her, she sighed to become useful to her now. faintly, and putting her hand to her head, whispered, "O, yes; I remember-I re-

Helen Montauban was gone. In an adjoining chamber she removed the saturated garments she had worn, and substituted for them the apparel seat from the chateau by a domestic; then proceed-ing to the kitchen, joined her father and companions, who had just learned that Rose had revived. The head of the marquis was bowed, his face buried in his hands. The emotion of gratitude he

life almost overcame him.

The night passed and morning broke, clear and still above the earth, where so lately all had been commotion. The voice of the tempest had died away in silence. Broad and fair the sunlight shone above the pleasant valley. They bore Rose with gentleness and care back to the chatean. She was quite ill, almost unable to move a limb from weakness. The injuries that others had escaped, she had received; and from being so long exposed to the storm, there was every reason to believe that serious consequences would

And the apprehension was justified. During the day her indisposition increased, and at night, feverish and delirious, she tossed upon her couch, with a wild in those soft eyes, and a scorching flush upon her beautiful cheek. was pitiful to hear her wandering words, and listen to the incoherent minglings of sorrow and joy, in her wild de-The marquis looked upon her once, and then turned away with streaming eyes from the room, to seclade himself in the library, where he passed the night in watchings. The Count Frederic his vigilance relaxed. And the hours his vigilance relaxed. And the hours his vigilance relaxed. in the saloon. Every domestic in the chateau kept vigil during those long and mournful hours; for not an eye could close in slumber. Helen Montauban and the countess had their post in that sick chamber, beside the couch of the sick girl, who recognized neither of them. All

and waned; and Helen Montauban sat beside the pillow of Rose, regardless of in the care of Mademoiselle Montauban in the care of Mademoiselle Montauban slumber. The countess, sitting by the and the countess and accompanied the fire, still wept and prayed in silence. The doctor came to the bedside.

"You need rest, mademoiselle," he said; at the au

"cannot I prevail upon you to retire and a nominous countenance. "cannot I prevail upon you to retire and snatch a few hours' repose while I watch here? The fatigue and exposure of last ed the cure, anxiously.
"None, monsieur," answered the man, "None, monsieur," answered the man, "None, monsieur," answered the man, "None, monsieur," and "How is he is the cure, anxiously. felt from them, may be productive of evil consequences, if your nerves continue ty deed to be atoned for some secret to

pleasant results from our adventure of

must remain here.

He sat down by the bed, leaned his head on his hand and fixed a thoughtful and sorrowful glance upon the feverish countenance turned towards him on the pillow. Rose looked at him with her

"Ah-well!" sighed the good old man;

is he? Why do they keep him from me?" Tears stood in the physician's eyes. "Be quiet, my child," he said. "He will

ome-Louis will come." "No-no! he will not-he will come!" she cried, with feeble grief, have not seen him this long time. thought we were to be married. It was a dream, was it not?" And again that heart-breaking, sorrowful glanco was fixed on him. "I don't know why I am lying here," she murmured, sadly, looking about her. "I ought to be ready to meet him when he comes. But I am so weak-so tired! I believe I have been journeying somewhere. But such a strange journey! I don't think it ever will end; and I am wandering all alone. upon a couch, while the farmers' wives And so weary, weary, weary! Ah, Louis, crowded about, with earnest kindness why don't you come and help me? You crowded about, with earnest kindness why don't you come and help me? You and sympathy, to render assistance. But said you loved poor Rose!"

Mournful and plaintive grew those restless, feverish tones; tearful and troubled the brilliant eyes; but still, though exhausted by her constant ravings, and though her cheeks burned more botly, and her heart throbbed with terrible violence, and her breathing was short and painful, there was no rest for her. Still she raved feet were torn and bleeding with the long and weary way she came, and then she would moan that he never would come

"never, never, never!"

And that wild, mournful wail might

The doctor went out, leaving Helen Montauban there to bathe the heated forehead of the sick girl, and offer water to those parched lips. And she said, looking down upon the stricken form be-

Montauban had gathered that M. Mery had but a slight hope of Rose's recovery. It must be. No turning back, or flinching, or hesitating, for tremulous tone, subdued almost to a that desperate nature now! That hope must never become a stronger one! It ban, between those beautiful shut teeth. water for which the sufferer prayed, ever A moment elapsed. The women gathered, with glad, excited, hopeful eyes, about the couch—those poor, simple, hon-Yet—no! A little delay; the disease est-hearted peasant women, praying for might terminate fatally in a few days, that young life, whose slender thread one and spare her the work for which sh among them would so gladly have seen broken. And flercely watched that one, so, then— It was a poison, subtle and with a burning glance, a heart that stood sure as death itself. Few were there who knew of such; few-almost no tests Slowly those lovely eyes unclosed, and that could detect its presence. To Helen of this poison in by-gone years, and she had guarded that knowledge like gold. The secret, so long preserved, was likely

It was midnight. All over the chateau, there was deep and heartfelt rejoicing; but it was subdued in its manifestations, for the life that had so lately been pro nounced safe was only slowly and faintly fluttering up from the edge of the grave and every voice spoke in whispers, every footstep was muffled. All day she had slept, and the exhaustion produced by her violent and protracted delirium was so great that that slumber had hardly seemed like the rest of a living form. For scarce the faintest breath could be ceived, or the slightest motion of that feebly beating heart. Yet had the physician filled the breasts of those about him with a too delicious hope that hung

for certainty upon her awakening. Then had the evil desire of Helen Montauban grown to an intensity that was fiendish. Watching, with her haggard face and gleaming eyes, beside that on the almost lifeless being who lay there looking with cruel and terrible eagerness for the sign of death to set itself upon that young sufferer's brow. Yet it came not, and her eagerness grew almost into madness. The one way remained, She

would make that sleep a lasting one! But there was another watcher there, The aged physician had taken up his post but it was for the angel of life-not that of death; and he stirred not from that place. Not a morsel of food had passed his lips that day. Since dawn he had been there, And Helen Montauban, in her fierce desperation at her own inability to accomplish the work so long medipassed on and Rose awoke-safe!

It was nearly morning when the cure came to the chateau to request an interview with the marquis. He told him that Hugh Lamonte was at the village inn night long she raved, and the flush burn- and dying. The marquis, astonished and ed strong and steady on her cheek, and affected at this sudden announcement, in lightning's flash was not more bril- the midst of his joy for the safety of liant than the fire scintillating from those dark eyes.

Rose, prepared immediately to visit him; and the physician, M. Mery, satisfied Slowly the leaden night hours waxed that the most favorable change had tak-

In a few moments the party arrived at the auberge. Maurice met them with

"He raves still; but he talks of some guil-"Your pardon," returned Helen, in cold and quiet tones, "but I anticipate no un-

ed out upon the couch, with his wild, un-shorn and emaciated countenance, and coarse, rough garments, which he had "Ah, Henri, forgive me?" cried the not suffered to be removed, presenting a spectacle so wretched. The kind-hearted old man could scarcely refrain from shedding tears as he gazed upon the wreck brought sorrow and darkness to your of that one ground form. of that one proud form.

"Is this indeed Hugh Lamonte?" he exclaimed, advancing towards the couch. the outcast-the robber? Who calls him, of the marquis. "Ah, Armande Montau-ban, I know you-I know you!" he uttered, fiercely, trying to spring upright, yet failing, from very weakness. "Don't come near me, or I shall murder you! Where is Guidette?-where is she? You have hidden her from me! You have wedded her; and she was mine-mine! You stole her from me! I will have your

He sank back, exhausted, with white "Look-look," monsieur!" uttered the

cure, springing to the side of the mar-quis-"look, M. Mery, the marquis is fainting!" And even as he spoke, the heavy fall of

his friend attracted the physician's attention. Consternation and alarm were visible in his features. "Let us carry him out into another room-quick!" he said, excitedly.

Together they bore him to an adjoining apartment, and there commenced the application of restoratives. But some nents elapsed ere he betrayed signs of returning consciousness. Then he revived slowly, and for some time gazed fixedly upon the face of M. Mery. Then a low moan escaped his lips.
"Gustave, I have seen my brother!" he

"Your brother?" echoed M. Mery, in astonished excitement. "It is true! It is Henri who lies there

The three ascended to the chamber trayed myself at last—the brother who bove, where lay the dying man. The swore vengeance on the husband of above, where lay the dying man. The swore vengeance on the husband of marquis started as he beheld him, stretch- Guidette?" He raised himself, with main

"Ah, Henri, forgive mel" cried the hearthstone, and I am satisfied! For the sake of your child—the angel who has "Who calls Hugh Lamonte?" shouted an evil heart with her innocence—for her smiled upon a wretched life, and touched the sick man, sternly; "who calls him- sake I will atone, at this last hour, for the outcast—the robber? Who calls him. I say? And who are you?" fixing his be happy once more; but I will not forwild, gleaming eyes upon the countenance give you for the wrong done to me—never-no, never!" And raising his clenched hand to heaven, he sealed the declaration

with a fearful oath. Then he sank

down, exhausted. A shudder ran through

every form within that chamber.
"Henri," cried the marquis, throwing himself on his knees beside the couch, "recall those words, I conjure you! Listen to me. I knew not of the wrong I had ne you, till it was too late. Guidette deceived me; she never told me that you loved her-that she was betrothed to you! she was a curse to me. Ah, Henri, if you desired revenge, she was the fittest in-

The dying man's eyes were fixed earnestly on his brother's face. "Say it once more once panted, eagerly; "tell me again that you were innocent-that you knew not of our betrothal-that she deceived you, and was

false to me!" "It is true. Listen, Henri; I swear it!"

"Then pardon me, Armande, for the injustice I have done you," faintly ut-tered Henri, extending his almost powerless hands, and seeking that of his brother—"pardon me, and I shall die in

The marquis clasped that wasted hand



HUGH LAMONTE'S DYING CONFESSION.

"My dear friend, be calm, I command urged the physician, gently. he should die-ah, save him, I entreat

Weak and trembling as he was, he made them assist him to re-enter the other apartment. They advanced towards the couch; there was a different sight there now. From the height of delirium covering!" answered the marquis, earn Hugh Lamonte was suddenly sinking into stupor. His eyes were almost closed. Only faint, unintelligible murmurs broke she will receive it from me, when from his lips at times. He did not see knows all. I have been a wretch; but them approach. The cure and M. Mery she has been an angel in my miserable cast glances at each other. The marquis home. Ah, if the prayers of one so good comprehended them.

ed. "Ah, save him, Gustave! We were be heard! Ask her to forgive, and pray enemies once—he and I. Let him live, for me, Armande." He paused, panting

that I should recognize you thus, after all these years! See-see, Gustave!" and he lifted the matted hair from the temples of the unconscious man-"see where I struck him once! I knew the mark. Our father told me he would bear it to

the grave—that scar."
"How," said M. Mery, in a low voice, can this be your brother ?- this man, who, for twelve years, has dwelt within alf a league of you, and who has only been known as a peasant?"

"Ah, I recognize him but too well!" inswered the marquis, sadly; "it is heknow him now through the disguise that has served him so long. And did you not hear his words? He said I stole Guidette from him. Alas! it is but too true, though I was innocent of wrong, Henri-my brother-speak to me! sa; that we are friends once more!"

Eagerly he leaned over the couch, with his eyes fixed upon the sick man's face; but he was not recognized. There was no intelligence in that dying glance.

from the dull stupor. But it was only the sudden and fitful flare of the expiring flame of life. He lay, for an instant glancing about the apartment; then look ing upwards, he encountered the regards of the good cure, who stood by the couch

"Monsieur le cure, I recognize you," he said. "I am dying-is it not so?" "It is true," answered the good man, nournfully. "But there is yet time for onfession and repentance."

"Confession-repentance! You know hen, that I have a confession to makesins to repent of?" "It is a work which every dying man

has to do, my friend," The marquis advanced towards the "Henri, my brother!" he uttered, in sor-

"Ha! you know me, then? I have be-

my brother Henri. Let me go to him." | tenderly within his own. His tears fell "Henri, I have nothing to forgive. We

"I am calm; but I must go instantly, If have both been unhappy," he uttered. "Nay-you do not know the misery have caused you. But I repent. It shall be confessed." His voice grew weaker. "Where is Rose?" he asked

"She is at the chateau. She has been have been landed at Colon and sent to ill; but, thanks be to heaven, she is re-

"It is well. Give her my blessing, if and pure as she could be offered to heav-You think he is dying, then?" he ask- en for my salvation, surely they would that we may once more embrace one an- for breath, and unable for a moment to ther!" continue. There was a terrible and "Be calm, my dear friend," entreated mournful silence in the room. Suddenly the physician again, "and listen to the he regathered his wasting energies. "Hear truth. No power on earth can save him me, Armande, my brother, while I have now; he is sinking fast. But maintain strength left to make atonement. Be your energies; he may revive before neath the hearth at the esttage, you will death, with the possession of his full reafession!" He paused again; his strength "Ah. Henri!" murmured the marquis, was rapidly failing. A moment, and he resumed, turning once more his fast-obwill tell you of your lost daughter-of Marguerite!" he gasped.

"Of Marguerite! Speak-speak, Henri!" cried the marquis, in terrible agita tion; "tell me-I divine it-coafess, I im plore you! He cannot tell it-he is dying! O, for a moment longer!" he said. ri, tell me; breathe but one word; what of Marguerite?" He bent down nearer, waiting in awful suspense. The glazing eyes opened agaia. Th

lips moved. "Armande, hear!" were the slow, pain-

fully whispered words. "Rose-I stole her! She is-your child!" (To be continued.)

Precent and Practice "We are slaves of custom," answered Mr. Bliggins, "We tie ourselves down to the tyranny of tradition and mock the very men who seek to free us from our shackles. We are too ready to fear what people think-too ready to speed a thoughtless gibe-"

began laughing. 'What's the matter?" asked his wife. "Give me my hat, quick. There goes Timmins with a straw hat on. First straw hat of the season! If I don't make life a burden to him I'll know

Mr. Bliggins suddenly stopped and

the reason why."-Washington Star. British Empire as Big as Africa. The British Empire and its dependencies and colonies embrace 11,000,000 square miles, or about the size of all

who is full of trick and duplicity than

GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE TWO HEMISPHERES.

ant Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in Condensed Form, Most Likely to Prove Interesting to Our Many Readers.

Senator Hoar severely criticises the anama poilcy of Roosevelt.

Japan will reject the answer of Russia to her far eastern demands.

The house has passed the pension appropriation bill carrying \$138,150,100. The Nebraska grand jury has re-

Senator Dietrich. I wedded her, thinking her free. But suffering from a cancer and the news reated a sensation in Berlin.

road toward Panama.

Colombia has ordered the American cruiser Atlanta to quit the gulf of Darien, but the order has not been heeded. The Atlanta has discovered a detach-His face was pale; the tears streamed from his eyes; his clasped hands, uplift-on the western side of the gulf. She will succeed in getting it. also came upon a schooner carrying

> The Lewis and Clark exposition is rapidly gaining friends in the senate.

> The senate committee will recomnend the promotion of General Wood. Tammany will put up Bomke Cockran to succeed Mayor-elect McClellan

> President Roosevelt has refused to alow a lodge of Orangemen to use his photograph on a banner.

Perry Heath and other ex-officials Boneparte report on postal irregulari-

W. A. McKowan, secretary of the

of California of \$40,000 and spent it on The friars are to get \$7,250,000 for their lands in the Philippines. They originally asked \$13,000,000 and Gov-

ernor Taft offered them \$4,000,000. A Santo Dominican plot to kill Minister Powell has been unearthed.

Southern friends of Hanna still have

J. Henry Booth, receiver of the Rose ourg, Oregon, land office will not be

Chicago citizens have organized to Jailor Bravin at the time of the first put an end to the lawlessness which reigns there. A Connecticut bank cashier, whose

ecounts are short, on being surprised by the bank examiner, committed sui-

President Loubet, of France, will visit Rome in April.

The remains of Herbert Spencer, the philosopher, were cremated. Marines from the cruiser Prairie

The Utah fuel company says any miner who desires to return to work must give up the union. Senator Bailey holds that the Cuban

not originate in the house. Rev. Edward Everett Hale, of Bos ton, has been appointed chaplain of the

senate for the session beginning Janu-"Senator Foster has introduced a bill dividing Washington into two judicial districts, north and south. His bill

places Seattle in one district and Taoma and Spokane in the other. The cotton mills at Adams and North Adams, Mass., and Norwich, Conn.

have made a 10 per cent reduction in wages. The order affects 6,000 opera-

G. M. Stuart is likley to be reappointed postmaster at Seattle. Comment at St. Peterbsurg on Roose

velt's message is very friendly. W. J. Bryan and son, who are touring Europe, held an audience with the

United States Senator Clark, of Mon tana, is much improved and should be

out in three weeks.

Secretary Hitchcock may remove J Henry Booth, register of the Roseburg. Oregon, land office. John W. Proctor, president of the civil service commission, died very sud-

denly in Washington. The senate committee on privileges and elections will ask Smoot to reply to the charges made against him. The national Republican committee

has chosen Chicago as the convention city and fixed June 21 as the date. An election of delegates to prepare onstitution has been called in Panama.

President Harirman announces that Union Pacific cars will soon run into

General MacArthur is accredited

with predicting war with Germany in the near future. A nineteen-year-old Vermont love-

straightforward and simple integrity in sick boy aided a woman to slay her husband so he could get a home.

Sick boy aided a woman to slay her thement, and the approval of the war cupied by more than 2,500 individual department is awaited.

MORE MONEY TO CRATER LAKE.

Secretary of Interior Asks Liberal Ap propriation for Park.

Washington, Dec. 19 .- The interior

department recognizes that more liberal appropriations are necessary for the improvement of the Crater Lake National Park than have been made in the past. The last sundry civil bill appropriated only \$2,000 for this work and out of this an allowance goes to the salary of the superintendent. With such a meagre appropriation little progress can be made in the direction of constructing roads and making other improvements which will faciliother points of scenic interest scattered all through the park. This year, the secretary of the treasury hopes to have urned an additional indictment against at least \$4,000 made available so that

the summer of 1904. Mount Rainier National Park in Washington is so far without a superin-American troops who have been tendent, and, beyond a road survey landed have discovered a force of Co- made last summer, little has been done lombians which is probably building a looking to its improvement. The secretary now asks for \$2,600 to be expended in the management and improvement of this park and on the improvement of roads. The Washington lelegation will ask for a larger amount,

SAW THEIR WAY TO LIBERTY.

rizona Prisoners Make a Sensations

Tombstone, Ariz., Dec. 18.—A sensa tional jailbreak occurred here tonight and 13 prisoners effected their liberty gallery. by sawing the jail bars and breaking through the jail walls. Two of the prisoners, Bert Alvord and W. A. the Cochise train hold-up in this counre seriously involved in the Conrad- ty a year ago. The former was under sentence of two years to the penitentiary, and the latter had six indictments hanging over him on the same board of regnets, robbed the university charge. The other escaped prisoners

are Mexicans held for petty crimes. learned that the fleeing escapes appropriated a horse belonging to a citizen living below town. The Mexicans on the United States as well as for exhibthe outside are suspected of assisting

Mayor Collins, Democrat, has been force and all the local officers in the re-elected mayor of Boston by a large county have been notified, and orders line to prevent the prisoners from getting into Sonora. This is the second jail break made by Stiles and Alvord within a year. Stiles wounded

> break. SAYS BRITAIN WILL LOSE IT.

Carnegie Makes This Prediction Regarding South Africa.

New York, Dec. 19 .- At a meeting here today of the Armstrong association, Andrew Carnegie surprised his hearers by asserting he believed Great Britain would surely some day lose

South Africa. He said: "It is about as certain as we are livthere is increasing, while the British are not. The Kaffirs won't work. reciprocity bill is invalid because it did What would Great Britain give for 9,- as has the geographical scientific and loving as those in this country. These trackless American contnient by Capmen give us about 11,000,000 bales of tains Meriwether Lewis and William cotton every year and this, I contend, Clark, 100 years ago."
helps make the United States the most
Mr. Mitchell made a careful estimate powerful nation in the world. Suppose to show that the contributions of the a fleet of British warships would attack "Oregon country" to the national

us. The president need only raise his treasury exceeded the amount expended hand and say stop exporting cotton, and there to the extent of \$37,000.000. He the war would be won. What a happy said that if the United States could country this is to have the negro.

measure can ever save or benefit the Portland exposition. negro. The Hampton institute shows the only useful solution."

May Be Ordered to Isthmus.

Washington, Dec. 19-Brigadier-Genof the country and, should the situation cision to send General Elliott will de- the San Jose mountains. pend largely upon whether he can be spared here at this time.

Washington, Dec. 19 .- As a result of Minister Leishman's advices respecting the Alexandretta affair the state department has requested the navy department to place a warship at the disposal criminal record extends back a score of of Consul Davis, now at Beirut, upon which he might return to Alexandretta, at his pleasure. The navy department accordingly cabled instructions to Adn iral Cotton, on board the flagship nearly \$1,000,000. Brooklyn at Alexandria, Egypt, to place a vessel at his disposal.

FOR THE 1905 FAIR

MITCHELL MAKES ELOQUENT PLEA IN THE SENATE.

Sets Forth Facts Showing That "Oregon Country" Well Deserves Ald of the Government-Holds the Rapt Attestion of All by His Powerful Argument for the Lewis and Clark Exposition.

Washington, Dec. 19 .- "At the conclusion of this political battle I ask the senate to consider the Lewis and Clark tate the access to Crater Lake and Centennial Exposition bill," said Senator Mitchell, as he rose and was recognized by the president pro tem of the senate, at the termination of a heated Panama debate that had engaged the the improvements can be made during leaders of both sides of the chamber during the fore part of yesterday after-

> Commencing at 3 o'clock, Senator Mitchell spoke continuously for more than two hours, Senator Fulton presiding over the senate.

During the impressive delivery of his elaborate appeal for government aid, Senator Mitchell held the rapt attenalthough there is some doubt if they tion of the senators present, among them being Senators Aldrich, Lodge, Hoar, Foraker, Gorman, Ankeny, Foster, Heyburn, Dubois, Cullom, Warren, Fairbanks, Clapp, Daniel, Scott, Bacon, Gallinger, Newlands and others, while every Oregonian now in Washington in behalf of the fair occupied a seat in the

Senator Mitchell's speech will form the main argument on wihch the Oregon delegation will base its plea for a Stiles, were held as the principals in liberal federal appropriation. Carefully prepared as to facts and details, it forms a convincing argument, not only showing that the government is in many ways indebted to the Oregon country, but the event whose 100th anniversary it is proposed to commemorate is of such importance as to warrant federal recognition, especially in view The prisoners left in a body, headed toward the Mexican line. It was of the government aid heretofore given to expositions held in various cities of

its abroad. the prisoners to escape.

Immediately after the alarm two posses of well armed deputies started in pursuit. The territorial ranger the hour be gave notice by would ad-Senator Fulton had intended speakthe hour, he gave notice he would address the senate for 20 minutes or half have been given to patrol the boundary an hour at the conclusion of the morning business tomorrow.

Senator Mitchell, in beginning his speech, said that almost half a million dollars had been raised by the sale of stock in the Exposition company, and over \$700,000 had been subscribed by different states for the purpose of making exhibits, making a total of \$1,086 .-907 of available money for the enterprise. He said a magnificent site of over 400 acres had been secured on the Willamette river, which had already been graded and planted to shrubbery.

position is intended to commemorate. Mr. Mitchell said: "No other historical event in our naing that Great Britain will lose South tional existence of an individual nature Africa, because the Dutch population has done so much toward the development of American occupation and settlement, American commerce, domestic and foreign, and American civilization, 000,000 negroes, as peaceable and as military expedition across the then

Speaking of the event which the ex-

afford to contribute over \$6,000,000 to "My knowledge of the question leads the St. Louis exposition, it could afford me to the opinion that no political to give one third of that amount to the

Arizona Fugitives Caught.

Tombstone, Ariz., Dec. 21 .- Of the 19 prisoners who escaped from the county jail Tuesday night, two were eral George E. Elliott, commander of captured today. John James, indicted the marine corps, may be ordered to for murder, and Pedro Sandoval, senthe isthmus to make a reconnaissance tenced to the penitentiary for two years of the country and, should the situation for smuggling. James was captured demand, to assume command of the without resistence. He told the offimarine forces there. The matter has cers his comrades had separated and not yet been decided, but it was said by a high official of the navy depart-can line. The Mexican officials apprement today, that the subject was re- hended Sandoval. Mexican rurales ceiving serious consideration. The de- have six of the fguitives surounded in

> Noted Bank Robber Again Free. Chicago, Dec. 21.-James Dunlap, a notorious bank robber, is again at large, through the clemency of the pardon board. Dunlap was serving for a bank robbery at Monmouth, Ill., years or more. Among his most daring exploits was the robbery of the

Manhattan bank in New York, where

his booty is said to have amounted to

Russia to Make Great Exhibit.

St. Louis, Dec. 21 .- According to ad-Friar Land Issue Settled.

Manila, Dec. 19.—An agreement has headquarters Russia will have the most been reached by Governor Taft and the extensive exhibit which that country friars providing for the settlement of the friar land question. The pope has The exhibit space will cover more than given his approval of the terms of set- 750,000 square feet, which will be oc-