

# KLAMATH REPUBLICAN.

VOL. IX.

KLAMATH FALLS, KLAMATH COUNTY, OREGON, NOVEMBER 24, 1904.

NO. 34.

## Toilers of the Columbia

By PAUL DE LANEY

Author of "Lord of the Desert," "Oregon Sketches," and other Pacific Coast Stories



### CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

The northers guarded their traps. It was believed that with the approach of night the southsiders would steal upon the traps in squads and attempt their destruction. The trouble had been too long brewing to give up after one slight engagement. The fishermen on both sides felt that a principle was involved and they were there to settle it by night. The gillnetters declared that the traps were gradually destroying the run of fish while the trappers claimed that the gillnets were doing greater harm to the industry than the traps. The men had spent their lives fishing, the support of their families depended upon it, and it was truly a vital issue with them.

The run of fish was getting lighter every year and whatever the fault might be it was evident that the industry would soon become a thing of the past. It was natural that both sides should strike hard now as each respectively considered that the other was the cause of the dying industry. The shore people had communicated with the men on the water several times during the day. The women had prepared meals and sent them out by the boys of the village to a number of the men. But the fishermen were badly scattered and many of them went without meals.

Sankala had made many inquiries for Dan Lapham but he had not been seen since the departure of the boats from the north shore. He had led the way and given directions for the men to follow. But no one had come ashore could give any tidings of the young fisherman. Sankala had prepared two meals and sent them out by the boys but they were unable to find him.

When night came still there was no sign of the young fisherman. The girl could endure it no longer. She prepared enough lunch for a siege and slipped away to the beach unobserved. She knew that if Dan had not been killed or captured, he would be found near his trap at the lower end of the bay.

The night was very dark, and a storm was brewing, but she believed that she could make it to his trap before it grew too dangerous.

She tried the fishing boat but her strength was not sufficient to launch it. Then she drew a small skiff to the water's edge. It would not live in a heavy storm, but Sankala knew that if she could reach Dan his strong arms would bring her safely ashore again.

The roar of the surf on the bar was already distinct. An occasional whitecap leaped above the murky horizon to the southwest. Dark, misty clouds obscured the last star. The wind was already moaning in the boughs of the tall firs on the hills.

Sankala shoved the light craft into the water, and, guided by the internal flashes from Cape Disappointment light house, she pulled toward the foot of the rocks where lay the fish trap tended by Dan Lapham.

### CHAPTER XV.

#### Rescued by the Enemy.

An accident had befallen Dan Lapham in the early morning engagement. In the rush for boats before it was still daylight he had taken the first one he came to. He led the way to the place where he expected to find the southsiders, and was followed by the long array of northside fishermen in their boats.

He was far in advance of the other fishermen, expecting to locate the enemy and then await the arrival of his colleagues and assist them in the attack.

Before a single shot was fired and before daylight began to dawn Dan came to grief in a most unexpected manner. The river brought with it all kinds of driftwood from above. The fishermen were constantly on the lookout for this, for large logs, famous the world over for their length and size, often come down with a speed and force sufficient to crush a river steamer, and the small craft of the fishermen would stand no more show before these than would an egg shell.

But it was not one of these that caused Dan trouble. It is the concealed from which most harm comes in all of the experiences of life. It is the hidden that takes man unaware and dashes his hope to pieces or frustrates his plans at the most unexpected moment. We may battle with the open enemy with hope of success, but the one in ambush takes us at a disadvantage and destroys or is victorious over us before we are even prepared for defense.

As sudden as a flash. The boat was already running deep in the water from the weight of the sea which it had taken from below, and when its rotten hull struck the snag it was practically torn asunder.

It went down like a rock, and the young fisherman had either two alternatives. One was to take refuge by clinging to the cause of his disaster and the other was to swim for the island.

But there was no time to waste under such conditions. As soon as he had recovered from the shock which had sent him deep below the surface he arose and swam for the snag which danced about for a moment, after its contact with the boat, like a top.

He clung to this for several moments when he discovered that it was taking a course ranging farther from the island and heading directly for Disappointment rocks. The experienced fisherman knew what this meant. Raising his head as high as he could above the surface of the water he sighted the dark outline of the nearest point on Sand Island as marked by the accumulated driftwood, taking Tillamook lighthouse for his guide, and swam in a southerly direction.

Dan Lapham was a good swimmer and was strong and experienced, but the water was cold and the current pulled at him like a thing of life, flapping to keep from being drawn to Disappointment rocks and at the same time to gain the nearest point of the island as soon as possible.

Renumbed and exhausted he felt that ease coming over him which is never experienced except under certain conditions. He had heard men rescued from drowning, tell of this sensation. He knew at once what it meant. His strokes grew weaker, and in spite of the fact that a consciousness came over him that he was gradually giving away he felt a certain amount of relief that is said to always come to the perishing man in his last moments—a dizziness, lulling feeling that makes death rather welcome than appalling.

A dull buzzing sound entered his ears. His limbs moved as if in a dream. The water seemed freed all at once from its chill. The darkness gathered and deepened but it was as gentle as the shadows of sleep. The waves rocked him as smoothly as a babe in a cradle.

"Sankala!" he spoke. "Sankala! I cannot be! I cannot leave you. I must not surrender. Arms and legs, you have never failed me. Heart, send forth that blood you owe to Sankala and revive this body to battle the waves and live for the poor, unfortunate orphan girl!"

With a spasmodic effort he arose from his sinking attitude. He shot forth his limbs with force and awkward motion. It was then that Dan Lapham discovered the weakness of will power compared with the grip of fate. He saw that youth, strength, determination, must all yield to the inevitable.

But the same fate that had carried him to the border of the dark shadow now threw a straw within his reach. A dark solid object grated against his side. He was caught by it and carried along at a slow but steady rate of speed. He reached out his hand and clasped the limb of a tree. One of the fallen monarchs of the upper country had been caught in the flood and was being carried to the ocean.

But the same fate that had carried him to the border of the dark shadow now threw a straw within his reach. A dark solid object grated against his side. He was caught by it and carried along at a slow but steady rate of speed. He reached out his hand and clasped the limb of a tree. One of the fallen monarchs of the upper country had been caught in the flood and was being carried to the ocean.

But the same fate that had carried him to the border of the dark shadow now threw a straw within his reach. A dark solid object grated against his side. He was caught by it and carried along at a slow but steady rate of speed. He reached out his hand and clasped the limb of a tree. One of the fallen monarchs of the upper country had been caught in the flood and was being carried to the ocean.

But the same fate that had carried him to the border of the dark shadow now threw a straw within his reach. A dark solid object grated against his side. He was caught by it and carried along at a slow but steady rate of speed. He reached out his hand and clasped the limb of a tree. One of the fallen monarchs of the upper country had been caught in the flood and was being carried to the ocean.

But the same fate that had carried him to the border of the dark shadow now threw a straw within his reach. A dark solid object grated against his side. He was caught by it and carried along at a slow but steady rate of speed. He reached out his hand and clasped the limb of a tree. One of the fallen monarchs of the upper country had been caught in the flood and was being carried to the ocean.

But the same fate that had carried him to the border of the dark shadow now threw a straw within his reach. A dark solid object grated against his side. He was caught by it and carried along at a slow but steady rate of speed. He reached out his hand and clasped the limb of a tree. One of the fallen monarchs of the upper country had been caught in the flood and was being carried to the ocean.

branches of the tree, and laid him in the boat at their feet.

### CHAPTER XVI.

#### Daring the Elements.

"Give him a drop of whiskey. He is not dead by any means."

"Raise him up—light in, boys, and rub him! He is one of old Seadog's slaves, but he is human and we will treat him as such."

Thus spoke the men who had rescued Dan Lapham from the floating timber. They worked with him sometime before he was restored to a thorough consciousness. The men knew him well and treated him kindly, though they now regarded him as a legitimate "prisoner of war."

Lapham was favorably known by all of the fishermen and boatmen of the river. His extraordinary strength gave him prominence among the toilers of the river, while his courage and kindness gained for him their respect.

The half-drowned fisherman received the same care and attention as would one of their own number. One shared a dry vest with him; another had an extra rain coat and with this garment and that he was soon warmly clad, and with youth and reviving strength he soon himself again.

But the scenes were rapidly shifting. Dawn was breaking and the approach of the northsiders had been discovered. The boats began to line up for the capture of the fishermen from the north side who were supposed to be ignorant of the proceedings of the southsiders.

Dan Lapham was placed in a peculiar position, but one common in war. He was to sit side by side with the enemy and receive the fire of his friends. He knew what his companions in the boat did not know. He knew that the northside fishermen were armed, and that they would come prepared to do war unto death. He knew that he would soon be subjected to their fire and that they would shoot to kill.

Closer and still closer the northsiders approached. They lined up through the gloom of dawn like so many specks on the river and bay. The southsiders lay upon their oars with guns in hand. To row down upon them and capture them at a given signal was the previously arranged plan.

The keen whistle of a small launch rang out over the water from the head of the southern flotilla, and the little fleet moved to the north under the steady strokes of the oarsmen.

"Bing!" rang out a rifle shot from the north side.

"Bing! Bing! Bing!" followed a succession of shots from the same direction.

The southsiders were taken completely by surprise. They had come to capture, not to fight, but now that the trouble was on, it was left to them to fight or to flee. The bitter feeling so long existing between the two stubborn factions would not permit the latter alternative, and as if by common command, the southsiders raised their rifles and poured forth a volley in the direction of their competitors. This was returned by a heavy volley from the north side, and then a desultory firing began all along the line.

The fishermen were not accustomed to the use of fire arms nor this manner of warfare and it was better for them that they were not. After the second volley the members of each contending element began to fall back and the boats scattered in every direction.

But neither side would abandon the struggle. It was the purpose of the southsiders to destroy the traps, while it was the determination of the northsiders to defend them to the last.

At the very first volley from the north a rifle bullet struck the fisherman directly in front of Dan Lapham, the very man who had aided in rescuing their captive. He was wounded in the side and fell into Dan's arms. Dan begged them to put for the island that the wounded man might receive better care. His request was granted, for the fishermen now were anxious for an excuse to get out of a fight that was so much more real than they had expected.

### (To be continued)

Don't Grit Your Teeth. "No teeth to fill," the dentist said to the man in the chair, "but you are grinding off your teeth more than you ought to. Do you grit your teeth in your sleep?"

And the man said he didn't stay awake long enough to know about that, but were they much ground off?

## WEEK'S DOINGS

Newsy Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

### OF INTEREST TO OUR READERS

General Review of Important Happenings Presented in a Brief and Condensed Form.

War Minister Heurtas, of Panama, has resigned.

The National Irrigation congress has endorsed the 1905 exposition.

Fourteen miners were killed by a coal gas explosion in the Fernie, B. C. mines.

The Japanese are reported to have blown up another Russian magazine at Port Arthur.

Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, will be offered a place on the civil service commission when he retires.

Colonel Breckenridge is very low at his home in Louisville, Ky. Hope of his recovery has been given up.

British fishermen expect to be well paid for the North sea outrage. Claims for over \$27,000 have been put in.

General Stoessel has asked for ammunition, and Russia has ordered that every risk be taken to meet his requirements.

Holland has advised Secretary Hay that it gladly accepts the suggestion that the peace conference be reconvened at The Hague.

Announcement has been made of the completion of the fund of \$600,000 for the erection of a national monument to the late President McKinley.

The National 1905 Irrigation congress will meet in Portland.

France's policy toward the Baltic fleet is causing Japan much concern.

A trolley car at Toronto running wild was struck by a freight car. Four people were killed and a number injured.

Henry Meldrum, ex-United States surveyor for Oregon, has been found guilty of forgery on 21 counts by a jury in the United States federal court.

Roosevelt has offered the attorney-generalship to ex-Governor Black of New York. His friends do not believe he will accept, as he aspires to the senate.

General Stoessel has informed the czar that he believes he can hold out until the Baltic squadron arrives. He says that, though hemmed in, the Russians hold all the main ports. His wound is only a slight one.

### ROOSEVELT'S PLURALITY.

Will be Largest Ever Given Any Candidate for President.

Returns from all the states in the union, practically complete, though not official, show that President Roosevelt's popular plurality will be about 2,300,000, the greatest by far ever given any candidate for the presidency. The figures as they now stand are as follows:

Pluralities by States:	Roosevelt.	Parker.
Alabama	75,000	30,000
Arkansas	25,000	10,000
California	115,000	45,000
Colorado	15,000	5,000
Connecticut	25,000	10,000
Delaware	5,000	2,000
Florida	20,000	8,000
Georgia	50,000	20,000
Idaho	5,000	2,000
Illinois	301,000	120,000
Indiana	75,000	30,000
Iowa	100,000	40,000
Kansas	141,000	55,000
Kentucky	100,000	40,000
Louisiana	25,000	10,000
Maine	37,513	15,000
Maryland	15,000	5,000
Massachusetts	80,000	30,000
Michigan	120,000	45,000
Minnesota	138,000	55,000
Mississippi	50,000	20,000
Missouri	120,000	45,000
Montana	15,000	5,000
Nebraska	85,000	35,000
Nevada	5,000	2,000
New Hampshire	22,842	9,000
New Jersey	71,239	28,000
New York	1,100,000	450,000
North Carolina	50,000	20,000
North Dakota	25,000	10,000
Ohio	220,000	85,000
Oregon	65,000	25,000
Pennsylvania	484,528	190,000
Rhode Island	15,754	6,000
South Carolina	50,000	20,000
Tennessee	60,000	25,000
Texas	150,000	60,000
Utah	15,000	5,000
Vermont	30,819	12,000
Virginia	60,000	25,000
Washington	65,000	25,000
West Virginia	21,842	8,000
Wisconsin	100,000	40,000
Wyoming	7,000	3,000
Totals	2,300,000	900,000

The Electoral College: Theodore Roosevelt, 236; Alton B. Parker, 140.

Roosevelt's majority, 196; Maryland, 1 for Roosevelt, 7 for Parker.

The New Congress: House of Representatives, 257; Republicans, 158; Democrats, 99.

Senate: 59; Republicans, 31; Democrats, 28.

NEW NOTE SENT TO PORTE. America Tells Her She Must Fulfill Her Agreement at Once.

Constantinople, Nov. 17.—The American consul at Khartoum, Dr. Thomas H. Norton, has been instructed to proceed to the Turco-Persian frontier and watch the operations of the Turkish and Persian authorities who have undertaken to arrest the Kurdish murderers of the American missionary, Rev. B. W. Larabee, who was killed in April last.

Despite the port's regrettably promise to the American legation not to permit vendors of bibles of the American Bible society to be molested, the local authorities at Angora, Trebizond and Ordu still detain the vendors who have sold their bibles, and threatened to arrest anyone attempting to sell them.

The weather around Mukden is growing colder.

French Minister of War Andre has resigned.

A complete Philippine exhibit for the 1905 fair is assured.

The last great attack on Port Arthur cost the Japanese \$200,000.

The great system of canals planned for Prussia by the Kaiser finally seems assured.

## OREGON NEWS OF INTEREST

### SALMON CAUGHT ILLEGALLY.

Clackamas People Call Situation to Attention of Representative.

Oregon City—Complaint of flagrant violations of the salmon fishing law are being made by interested Clackamas county people to Representative-elect C. G. Huntley, of this city, who, as a member of the state legislature, will seek to have corrected existing abuses and their repetition in the future. These complaints have been made to Fish Warden Van Dusen, who has declined to remedy the situation because of a lack of funds.

Fishing is by law prohibited within two miles of any hatchery, but this law is being notoriously transgressed. There is made a provision in the same law for the patrolling of the Clackamas river within the restricted districts about a hatchery, but fishing for salmon with nets is being openly carried on within one-half mile of the government hatchery near this city, with the result that the take of salmon at the hatchery will not exceed one-third that of last year. At this time last year, 10,180,000 eggs had been secured for the government hatchery, while but 3,000,000 eggs have been taken this year. Of this season's taken Superintendent Wallick reports more than 1,000,000 eggs have been taken during the past ten days.

Much indignation exists among the people of Oregon City with present conditions, and local fishermen are known to be fishing in violation of the law for the reason that nothing has been done to regulate the practice at other places. Oregon City people view the situation as one of great importance to the industry itself, and question whether or not the government in its efforts to promote the propagation of this fish will not be discouraged by the lack of interest and the failure of the state authorities to provide the needed protection by enforcing the statutes as they are now framed.

DRILL FOR ARTESIAN WATER. Bigger Engine and Outfit is Needed Near Pendleton.

Pendleton—J. W. Chaney was in town recently negotiating for the purchase of a 2,500 foot well drill. Mr. Chaney has a 750 foot outfit and a six horse power gasoline engine, but finds it too small for efficient work. He is at present working on a well at the Furnish ranch, north of here, but work was suspended on account of losing a drill and a new well was started. In the old well a depth of over 700 feet was drilled with not a sign of water, while in the new one water was found at 150 feet and only a few yards from the location of the old one.

Mr. Chaney will purchase a 20 horse power engine for his new outfit and will be able to bore for artesian water. He prefers a gasoline engine, as often wells are bored many miles from a watering place, and it is much more convenient to haul gasoline than wood and water.

Trees Shipped from Milton. Milton—Several carloads of young trees have been shipped by the Milton nurseries to points in the Inland Empire for fall planting. The greater part are billed for Council and Cambridge Idaho.

Shingle Plant to Start Up. Astoria—The Howell Shingle company's new plant at Skamokawa will be ready for operation in about ten days. It will employ about 40 men and will turn out 250,000 shingles per day.

Show Results of Irrigation. Pendleton—Blanks for the reports of farmers residing on winter and spring irrigated farms and the results of such irrigation are being circulated among the farmers to be filled out and returned to the Pendleton Commercial association, there to be made into a general report and forwarded to the government. This is being done with the hope of interesting the government and to prevent it from abandoning the Umatilla irrigation project.

Busy Days at Flour Mill. Pendleton—Pendleton flour mills are run to their capacity to fill flour orders for the local demand. Little flour is being shipped to the Orient, although W. S. Byers has had several contracts for the fall product. Small buys of wheat are being made constantly, and none of any consequence. All that is bought now must be shipped in by rail, as all grain tributary to Pendleton was purchased some time ago.

Coming Events. Oregon State Convention of County Clerks and Recorders, Portland, November 25-26. Oregon Good Roads association, Salem, December 13-15. Inland Empire Sunday School Institute, Pendleton, January 30. Oregon Y. M. C. A. convention, Salem, November 25-27.

Northwest Wheat Markets. Portland—Walla Walla, 80¢@82¢; bluestem, 85¢; valley, 87¢@90¢. Tacoma—Bluestem, 90¢; club, 86¢. Colfax—Club, 73¢; bluestem, 75¢.

### CONSTRUCTING TRAMWAY.

Maxwell Mine Will Run Five Stamps All Winter.

Baker City—The management of the Maxwell mine, on Rock creek, is installing a water power plant at its new mill. The aerial tramway, 3,000 feet long, is also in course of construction. Five stamps will be operated all winter.

Superintendent Al Geiser, of the Gem mine in Sparta district, came in a few days ago, having in his possession some of the richest specimens of ore yet discovered in that property. They were from the strike recently made on the 500 foot level. Mr. Geiser says they were picked at random from a car as it came from the mine. The mill is running night and day on very rich ore.

The Montezuma and Bonker Hill properties in the Cracker creek district have been consolidated. Warren Cable has been appointed manager. A 1,200 foot tunnel will be run during the winter to tap the vein.

Manager Stules of the White Swan mine has returned from San Francisco, but will leave in a few days to attend the Malliet trial at Des Moines, Iowa, as a witness. It is said that matters have been adjusted and that he will be resumed on his return from the East.

ORIOLE ORE RUNS \$64. Struck of Sulphide Found in the Hanging Wall.

Susanville—Heaton & Haskell, who have a bond on the Oriole and are driving a tunnel on the ledge, struck a streak of sulphide ore on the hanging wall that assays \$64 in gold. The Oriole is an old lode, but little work having been done toward developing it. A tunnel was started, and detached bunches of good ore were encountered in a broken mass of ledge matter. The workmen now appear to have entered solid formation and the indications are that they will soon have a body of good ore.

The Gold Bog people have sunk their shaft 60 below the 100 foot level since installing their steam plant, and their ore stays with them, which shows the shoot is getting longer with depth. They will drift on the ledge when the 200 foot level is reached.

The Badger has three shafts sinking the shaft below the 700 foot level. The mill is running steadily and the usual amount of concentrates is being shipped. The compressor pipe line is being extended across the gulch to the Bull of the Woods, where the air will be used to run machine drills.

New Oregon Incorporations. Salem—Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state last week as follows: West Coast Lumber and Timber company, Portland, \$500,000; Allen Brown, True Uncapher, William W. Brown, Huntington D. Pier, Lester E. Watson. Bend Water, Light & Power company, Bend; \$100,000; A. L. Goodwillie, George C. Steineman, W. E. Guerin, Jr. Wright Mercantile company, Union; \$50,000; Joseph Wright, M. F. Wright, John M. Ross. R. Robinson Cheese company, Tillamook; \$10,000; John R. Harter, R. Robinson, C. W. Talmage.

Contracts Let for State Fuel. Salem—Awards of contracts for furnishing wood for the state institutions have been made. There were a number of contracts, some of them for small quantities of wood. The prices named in contracts, for first-growth fir, are as follows: Reform school, \$3.50; penitentiary, \$3.20; asylum, \$3.25 to \$3.40; asylum farm, \$3.50. Offers of wood for the capital building, blind school and mute school were rejected, the prices named being \$3.30 to \$3.95.

Shipping Potatoes. Weston—Several cars of potatoes are being shipped from here to outside markets this week. Growers are receiving \$1 a sack for their crop, with a ready market. The largest field is 40 acres, situated on Weston mountain.

Requisition for Alleged Horse Thief. Salem—Governor Chamberlain has issued a requisition upon the governor of South Dakota for the extradition of George W. Ditty, who is wanted to answer a charge of stealing a horse at Echo, Umatilla county, last May.

\$4,000 for a Draft Stallion. Pendleton—D. A. Collins, agent for the McLaughlin Bros., importers of horses, has returned from Walla Walla, where he has been looking over the country for a depot for their horses. Mr. Collins has just completed a sale whereby a Wasco, Oregon, company has purchased a 2,160 pound 3-year old French draft stallion for \$4,000.