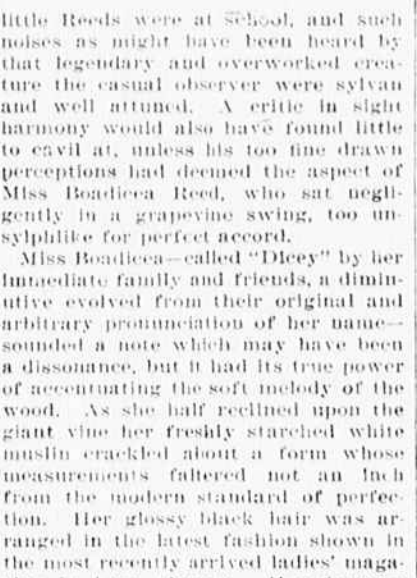


1901 JANUARY 1901
Su. Mo. Tu. We. Th. Fri. Sat.
6 7 8 9 10 11 12
13 14 15 16 17 18 19
20 21 22 23 24 25 26
27 28 29 30 31

THE MIRACLE OF LAVA CANYON.

BY W. S. PORTER
THE HERMITS OF SISKIYOU county had a secret. He never told it to his best friend, but it was never out of his own mind.
It was a physical coward. A shot fired at his heart hearing voice and he turned sick at strife and carnage. His pulse beats averaged 95 per minute and his heart turned cold every time a summons for arrest was placed in his hands. He experienced a sensation of nervous dread each time he swung himself upon the back of his high spirited horse. Every summer some terrifying presage of danger thrilled him with fright. His disposition was high strung, sensitive and unalterably timid. And yet "Red" Conrad was known as the coolest and most courageous sheriff in this territory. He had attained this reputation by a daily hourly struggle with his whole power against his natural weakness. His fear of danger, great as it was, had been subordinated to a greater fear lest his falling be known. How to hide his cowardice from the world was his one aim. With a cold fear in his heart he sought counsel with the congeners of one who loved his every phrase. Quiet, persistent, plodding in his way, without any of the western dash and audacity belonging to most men in his occupation, he hazily sought the closest risks and hazards, driven by an abnormal desire to appear a good man, who had no conception of the meaning of the word "fear" sometimes stood apart, against the man's daring, and admired him. Apparently without the slightest excitement, almost stolid of aspect, he treated desperate criminals to their renegades, engaged in combat against thirty odds and waged such relentless war upon desperadoes that his fame as an upholder of law and order was spread far and wide.
Radellif Conrad kept his secret well. Not a man in Siskiyou county had ever seen him flinch from his duty, and he was not in saloons and camps of his intemperately drunk and reckless. The sheriff's personal appearance aided him. He was strongly and finely formed. He possessed a blond head of classic mold and a steel blue eye under good control. His inward struggles hid him in a tension that gave him a reserved and dignified air, preoccupied manner, and his every movement the result of deliberation instead of impulse. The giving away to impulse was the thing he was trying to avoid. He felt that some day his moral courage would fail him and he would stand before the gaze of his friends the coward that he knew himself to be. No monkish ascetic ever scourged his fleshly sins as Radellif Conrad did his own egregious failing. How well he succeeded in triumphing over it his fame in Lava Canyon and indeed in the hills of men as far as the sagebrush grew to the westward, testified.
"Come along with me," he called to the sheriff as he turned away from the door. "I'll go with you."
"Thank you, sheriff," he said, and he turned to look at the man who had just spoken. "I'll go with you," he said, and he turned to look at the man who had just spoken.



little Reeds were at school, and such noises as might have been heard by that legendary and overworked creature well attuned. A critic in slight harmony would also have found little to quarrel at, unless his own nervousness had decreed the aspect of Miss Bodieva Reed, who sat negligently in a grapevine swing, too un-sympathetic for perfect accord.
Miss Bodieva—called "Deeey" by her immediate family and friends, a diminutive evolved from their original and arbitrary nomenclature of her name—sounded a note which may have been a dissonance, but it had its true power of accentuating the soft melody of the wood. As she half reclined upon the giant vine her freshly starched white muslin crinkled out a form and measure, a fashioner of no inch from the modern standard of perfection. Her glossy black hair was arranged in the latest fashion shown in the most recently arrived ladies' magazine in Lava Canyon. Her features were clear cut and regular. She had the eyes of some shallow sea, the mouth denominated by Miss Reed as "the gem-diamond." This awful secret was that she had never-to, never-felt the slightest sensation of fear or abashment at any person or thing since she could remember.
Miss Bodieva despised and contemned all the little feminine weaknesses and terrors of her sex with all the prejudice of one who did not understand them. Had she been born with them and circumstances in her favor she would have led the overturning of a dynasty, now captured by force the least have gone up in a balloon as the special female representative of one of the several greatest newspapers on earth. Snakes, mice, dogs, spiders, gossamer, lightning, men, the partial list of the things regarded by Miss Reed with a slight, contemptuous sneer, would afford a slight conception of her untrod path. In the presence of man, the lord of creation, she felt awe. Living in a frontier mining town and possessing the attractions she did, offers of marriage had come years before she was twenty and she had never accepted any. Her suitors had never availed themselves of her feminine charms and she had laughed at them. Her suitors had never availed themselves of her feminine charms and she had laughed at them. Her suitors had never availed themselves of her feminine charms and she had laughed at them.

RESOURCES OF THE SOUTH.

The Development of Our Lumber and Mineral Wealth Has Only Begun.



A correspondent of the Manufacturers' Record, who has spent a month of travel and observation in the South and Southwest, has made some very interesting remarks about the country a feeling of prosperity, which he says is shared by all classes, from the country farmer and the small merchant and manufacturer, to the railroad man and the planter, and men who are employed in the various industries of the country. He says that the South is not only a country of great resources, but a country of great enterprise and enterprise. He says that the South is not only a country of great resources, but a country of great enterprise and enterprise. He says that the South is not only a country of great resources, but a country of great enterprise and enterprise.

ON GOOD TERMS WITH BRYAN.

Tillman's Own Account of the Jackson Day Banquet at Omaha.

Senator Tillman has returned to Washington from attendance at the banquet given in honor of his old friend, Mr. Bryan, on Monday night in Omaha, Neb., on Monday night in Omaha, Neb., on Monday night in Omaha, Neb. He says that he was very well pleased with the result of the banquet, and that he was very well pleased with the result of the banquet, and that he was very well pleased with the result of the banquet.

THE APPORTIONMENT BILL.

South Carolina's Delegation Will Not Be Reduced.

The House of Representatives, by a vote of 165 to 102, accepted the reapportionment plan proposed by the Democratic majority, which increases the membership of the House during the next decade from 357, the present membership and the membership proposed by the committee of the House in 1880. The result was largely brought about by the influence of certain Senators from several of the larger Northern States who threw the weight of their influence in the scale in favor of the larger membership. When it became apparent that these factors were at work against his bill, Mr. Tillman attempted to compromise by giving an additional representative each to North Dakota, Colorado and Florida, but his adversary refused to compromise after complete victory was assured. Mr. Tillman's proposition to recommit the bill to the committee of the House was defeated on a vote of 165 to 102. The result was largely brought about by the influence of certain Senators from several of the larger Northern States who threw the weight of their influence in the scale in favor of the larger membership.

House Work is Hard Work without GOLD DUST.
The practical side of science is reflected in the PATENT RECORD.
A monthly publication of inestimable value to the student of every day scientific problems, the mechanic, the industrial expert, the manufacturer, the inventor—in fact, to every wide-awake person who hopes to better his condition by using his brains. The inventor, especially, will find in The Patent Record a guide, philosopher and friend. Nothing of importance escapes the vigilant eyes of its corps of expert editors. Everything is presented in clean, concise fashion, so that the busiest may take time to read and comprehend. The scientific and industrial progress of the age is accurately mirrored in the columns of The Patent Record, and it is the only publication in the country that prints the official news of the U. S. Patent Office and the latest developments in the field of invention without fear or favor.

VESTIBULE LIMITED DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE
Between New York, Tampa, Atlanta, New Orleans, and Points South.
Daily, Daily, Daily.
Lv New York P. R. E. 8:30am 12:00pm
Lv Philadelphia P. R. E. 8:30am 12:00pm
Lv Washington P. R. E. 8:30am 12:00pm

VICOREN MEN
Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored MAGNETIC NERVINE
This is the best medicine for the cure of all nervous diseases. It is a scientific preparation of the most powerful and effective medicinal substances. It is a scientific preparation of the most powerful and effective medicinal substances.

INDUSTRIAL AND GENERAL
The average illness in the human life is nine days out of the year.
The Ohio man who placed his tongue on a frosty rail and narrowly escaped decapitation by an approaching train furnishes a new and thrilling situation for both of melodrama.

HEALACHE
Pain back of your eyes? Heavy pressure in your head? Are your eyes sometimes fair and dizzy? Is your tongue coated? Bad taste in your mouth? And does your food distress you? Are you nervous and irritable? Do you often have the blues? And are you troubled about sleeping?

HINDIPO RESTORES VITALITY
Made a Well Man of Me.
A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of SUPPOSITORIES, a never-failing cure for PILES with the knife, which is painful, and often results in death. We pack a Warrant to cure the disease? We pack a Warrant to cure the disease? We pack a Warrant to cure the disease?

JAPANESE PILE CURE
A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of SUPPOSITORIES, a never-failing cure for PILES with the knife, which is painful, and often results in death. We pack a Warrant to cure the disease? We pack a Warrant to cure the disease? We pack a Warrant to cure the disease?

ST. GOTTFRAD RAILWAY HAS...
The St. Gottfрад railway has, on a length of 172 miles exclusive of tunnels, no less than 2000 bridges, structures, 23 of them being bridges and viaducts of over thirty feet in length. The entire cost of the railway amounted to \$78,000,000, or about \$237,000 per mile.

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION OF INDIANA...
The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Indiana has put itself on record in favoring the creation of a new Federal department to supervise the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages with a view to maintaining the purity thereof. The organization believed that if pure liquor was steadily sold the profits of the trade would be so far reduced that the saloonkeepers would be forced to quit business.

WOMAN'S UNDYING LOVE—GOVERNOR MONT, of Indiana, who has just retired from his post as Governor of that State, was the subject of a case of undying love. He was married to a woman named Mrs. Kennedy, who was a member of the United States Civil Service Commission. She was a member of the United States Civil Service Commission.

THE BATTLE OF FORT MOULTRIE—Dr. Octavius A. White, of New York, has just presented to the National Society, the American Society of Civil Engineers, a painting of the Battle of Fort Moultrie, executed in 1815 by his father, John White. The painting is a masterpiece of art and is a valuable historical document.

FATHER CHADWICK, chaplain of the United States Marine Corps, was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana. He was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana.

THE BATTLE OF FORT MOULTRIE—Dr. Octavius A. White, of New York, has just presented to the National Society, the American Society of Civil Engineers, a painting of the Battle of Fort Moultrie, executed in 1815 by his father, John White. The painting is a masterpiece of art and is a valuable historical document.

FATHER CHADWICK, chaplain of the United States Marine Corps, was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana. He was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana.

THE BATTLE OF FORT MOULTRIE—Dr. Octavius A. White, of New York, has just presented to the National Society, the American Society of Civil Engineers, a painting of the Battle of Fort Moultrie, executed in 1815 by his father, John White. The painting is a masterpiece of art and is a valuable historical document.

FATHER CHADWICK, chaplain of the United States Marine Corps, was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana. He was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana.

THE BATTLE OF FORT MOULTRIE—Dr. Octavius A. White, of New York, has just presented to the National Society, the American Society of Civil Engineers, a painting of the Battle of Fort Moultrie, executed in 1815 by his father, John White. The painting is a masterpiece of art and is a valuable historical document.

FATHER CHADWICK, chaplain of the United States Marine Corps, was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana. He was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana, when she was blown up at Havana.