

# Nan of Music Mountain

BY FRANK M. SPEARMAN.  
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(Continued From Our Last Issue)  
De Spain, no longer interested, continued on toward the River stage barn. He had virtually decided not to take the job that Jeffries painted as not attractive. Medicine Bend was his home. Before the tragic death of his father, his mother had lived there, and de Spain had grown up in the town and gone to school there. He was a railroad man, anyway—a modest trainmaster—and not eager for stage-line management.

As he passed Grant Street he encountered a party on horseback. There were five in the company. Three of the men were riding abreast and a little ahead. The middle horseman was a spare man of forty years. His face was drawn up into a one-sided smile, caused by a deep scar running up from the corner of his mouth almost to his eye. St Morgan's smile lessened his stern aspect. At his right rode his cousin, Duke Morgan, older, shorter and stouter. Duke was the real head of the clan, of which there were numerous branches in the Superstitious Mountains.

The yellow-haired man riding on the left was David Sassoon, the Calabasas gambler; quondam cowboy and chronic brewer. These men were followed by Nan Morgan and her dancing partner. Gale's face lighted as he set eyes on de Spain and he spoke quickly to Nan.

"There's your handsome Medicine Bend gunman. Nan, glancing again toward de Spain, seemed aware that he heard. She looked away. De Spain tightened with rage.

Reaching the barn he encountered Jeffries and Lefever. "When are you coming up to take my job, Henry?" demanded the superintendent without any delay. "Right now," announced de Spain bluntly.

### CHAPTER II. The Spanish Sinks

From a car window at Sleepy Cat may be seen a chain of towering peaks. In two extended groups separated by a narrow, well defined break, they constitute a magnificent rampart, named by Spaniards the Superstitious Mountains. They stretch along the vast depression known locally as the Spanish Sinks. The break on the eastern side of the chain comes about twenty miles southwest of Sleepy Cat, and is marked on the north by the most striking peak in the range—Music

Mountain; the break itself is called Morgan's Gap.

No railroad has ever yet penetrated this southern country, despite the rich mines in these mountains, but it lies today in much the condition of primitive savagery that obtained when the first rush was made for the Thief River gold fields.

It is not to be understood that law is an unknown equation between Calabasas and the Thief River, or even between Calabasas and Sleepy Cat. Business is done in this country; but business must halt everywhere with its means of communication, and in the Music Mountain country it still rests on the facilities of a stage line.

At Calabasas the Thief River stage line maintains completely equipped relay barns. They are over twenty miles from Sleepy Cat, but nearly fifty from Thief River. The unequal division is not due to what was desirable when the route was laid out, but to the Calabasas spring.

There is a queer inn at Calabasas. A pioneer Thief River prospector, mad with thirst, fought his way to the Calabasas Spring, and wandered thence one day into Sleepy Cat. In a delirium of gratitude he ordered built at Calabasas what he termed a hotel, to provide comfort for future thirst-mad wanderers. It was built of lumber hauled a thousand miles—a fearsome rambling structure, big enough for all the prospectors in the Rocky Mountains.

Having built this monument, creditable to his good-will rather than his good sense, the unfortunate man went really mad, and had the sorry distinction of being the first person to be put in the insane asylum of Bear Dance.

Meantime, to tap the fast-developing gold fields, the freight route and stage had been put in, and the barns built at Calabasas. A need naturally developed for at least one feature of a hotel—a bar-room. A newer lunatic answered the call of civilization and stocked the kitchen with liquors, and fitted up sleeping quarters.

The door behind the bar now began to open noiselessly. Lefever peered through it. "Come in, Pedro," he cried reassuringly, "come in, man. This is no officer looking for your license. Meet a friend, Pedro." He continued encouragingly. "This," Lefever's left hand lay familiarly on the back of de Spain's shoulder, "is our new manager, Mr. Henry de Spain." The sound of galloping horses came through the open door. A moment later three men walked, single file, into the room. De Spain stood at the left end of the bar, and Lefever introduced him to Gale Morgan, to David Sassoon, and to Sassoon's crony, Dan Sandusky, as the new stage-line manager. The later arrivals lined up before the bar. Pedro produced two queer-looking bottles and a supply of glasses.

# UNCLE SAM HAS FACED WAR WITH GERMANY FIVE TIMES



At Samoa, Capt. Leary defies the German commander.

"I am here by order of the Kaiser, sir," von Diederich replied.

Roosevelt presents his ultimatum to the German ambassador.

Ambassador Pauncefote of Great Britain refused to join Germany's protest to United States.

Prince Henry insults United States at Hongkong.

"I shall not be answerable for the consequences," Capt. Fritze immediately steamed away.

Germany, England and the United States had ships at Samoa to safeguard their rights on the islands. They were on the point of war when a terrific typhoon destroyed every ship except one English cruiser. This sobered the nations and they came to an agreement to control the islands jointly.

At the beginning of the war with Spain, Germany tried to avert our intervention in Cuba and seemed to favor Spain. Her minister here asked the envoys of two other European countries, among them Pauncefote of England, to join him in a protest.

Pauncefote did not favor it, but on being urged he agreed on a weak, formal note to President McKinley which diplomats have

since considered a farce. The note, however, was enough to satisfy Germany.

When Dewey was blockading Manila, he noticed five German warships enter the harbor. Three British ships also were there, but the presence of a large German fleet put Dewey on guard. He called on the German vice admiral, von Diederich, and mentioned the fact.

"I am here by order of the Kaiser, sir," von Diederich replied.

When Dewey moved on Manila for his famous attack, he notified von Diederich's fleet following him. He stopped and sent a message to the German commander notifying him, "if he wants a fight, he can have it now."

The two fleets were on the verge of battle when the English ships intervened and the German

vessels speeded away.

In 1902, Germany broke off diplomatic relations with Venezuela, when the South American country could not pay her debts, and sent a fleet down there.

Roosevelt summoned the German ambassador, von Holleben, and told him he would give Germany 10 days to withdraw her fleet, or Dewey's ships would force them off.

Three days before the time limit, when Germany had not yet answered the demand, Roosevelt told von Holleben he had decided to shorten the limit by one day. Within 36 hours Germany answered Roosevelt's demand by calling off her fleet.

Dewey was at Hongkong when Prince Henry, brother of the Kaiser, was stationed there to further German interests in China. At a banquet for the representa-

tives of the nations in the city, Prince Henry offered a toast to all countries.

Making the toasts in French and in alphabetical order, the first nation mentioned was Germany (Allemagne). After toasting Spain (Espagne), the United States should have been mentioned, since the French name is Etats-Unis. Instead, Prince Henry jumped to France.

Immediately, Dewey and his aide walked out of the banquet hall. He felt his country had been insulted.

Prince Henry had to apologize personally for his conduct before Dewey would consider the incident closed.

The German prince explained he had mistaken the French name of United States for the German, which is Vereinigte Staaten, and expected to mention this country toward the end.

# TODAY'S MARKET PRICES

## WHAT RETAILERS PAY

**Poultry.**  
Live ducks ..... 12c to 14c  
Live hens ..... 16c to 17c  
Geese, dressed ..... 12c to 14c

**Butter, Egg, Cheese**  
Wash. creamery butter ..... 39c  
Oregon butter ..... 40c  
Fresh ranch eggs ..... 26c to 27c  
Washington cheese ..... 23c  
Swiss cheese ..... 30c  
Tillamook cheese ..... 22c

**Meats (Dressed)**  
Heifers ..... 15c  
Mutton, wethers ..... 19c  
Hogs ..... 19c  
Steer beef ..... 15 1/2c  
Ewes ..... 18c  
Yearlings ..... 20c  
Fancy veal ..... 14 @ 15c

**Fruit.**  
Lemons, box ..... \$3.25 @ 3.75  
Bananas, lb ..... 5c  
Oranges, box ..... \$1.50 @ 3  
Cooking apples ..... \$1 @ \$1.25  
Winesap apples ..... \$1.50  
Grapefruit, Florida ..... \$5.50

**Vegetables.**  
Potatoes, local ..... 80  
Onions, lb ..... 8 @ 9c  
Carrots, sack ..... \$1.50  
Lettuce, crate ..... \$2.25  
Cucumbers ..... \$1.50  
Cauliflowers, dozen ..... \$1.50  
Squash, lb ..... 4c  
Artichokes, dozen ..... 4c  
Cranberries, bbl. ..... 35  
Russets, sprouts, lb ..... 10c  
Spinach, box ..... \$1  
Rhubarb, lb ..... 8c  
Cal. new peas, lb ..... 17c

**Flour.**  
Atlantic ..... \$9.25  
Pyramid ..... \$8.65  
Drifted Snow ..... \$8.65  
Occident ..... \$11.40  
Lyon's ..... \$8.65  
Keystone fall wheat ..... \$8.50

**Hay and Grain.**  
Corn, ton ..... \$51 @ 52  
Wheat, ton ..... 329  
Bravo, ton ..... 324  
Barley, ton ..... 324  
Shorts, ton ..... 322  
Timothy, ton ..... 324  
Wheat, ton ..... \$59 @ 60  
Alfalfa, ton ..... \$16 @ 18  
Scratch food, ton ..... 55  
Rolled oats, ton ..... 44

## Woman Hog Rancher Does Own Work; Trusts No Man



MRS. DELLA M. FOSTER, HOG RANCHER

(Special to The Times.)  
EL CENTRO, Cal., March 19.—"A woman should work. Further than that she should develop her ability in the business world as a man does. If necessary, she should dress like a man and do the hard labor that men are required to do."

This is the philosophy Mrs. Della M. Foster, famous hog rancher of the Imperial Valley, applies to her business.

Mrs. Foster recently shipped four carloads of hogs comprising 400 animals, totalling in cash return approximately \$7,500. This is one of the largest single shipments of hogs from the Valley and undoubtedly the largest shipment ever raised by a woman hog-rancher in the United States.

Mrs. Foster trusts no man. She stood at the scales while the hogs were being loaded and constantly on the job supervising the work.

The chief reason for Mrs. Foster's success is her interest in the business. If a pig squeals at night, she gets up and goes forth with her searchlight to find out what the

## STILL THEY ASK JONES TO QUIT

Today's list of citizens who have asked Senator Jones to resign includes:  
Gus C. Carlson, Box 27, Stella-oom.  
John D. May, Stella-oom.  
Mrs. Sadie May, Stella-oom.  
Hans Nelson, Randle.  
I. E. Cochran, Prosser.  
M. V. Cochran, Grandview.  
G. W. Bissell, 3816 North 10th street.  
Mrs. G. W. Bissell, 3816 North 10th street.

Frederic Mottet, The Woodstock, "of a vast majority." If you haven't yet declared yourself on your senator's stand, fill in this blank and mail it to The Times:

**MEN, Just a Word**  
Make No Mistakes. Consult a Physician Who Specializes—One With an Established Reputation, Whose Whole Practice Is Limited to Your Particular Ailments. My fees are very low and you can pay as able in weekly or monthly installments. Do not let money matters keep you away. Call and talk it over with me.

**DR. W. F. BLAIR**  
Specialist for Men. Longest Established.

938 1/2 Pacific Avenue, Tacoma, Wash.  
—Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m. daily. Every evening 7 to 8 p. m. Sunday, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. only.

Remember, My New Location Is 938 1/2 Pacific Ave.



## JUST A LITTLE THOUGHT

(From "Watts Watt," Portland Railway, Light & Power Co.)

Did it ever occur to you as you sat (or stood) in a car that probably was a little crowded, and you felt like grumbling against the world in general and the street car company in particular, what a responsibility rests upon those who direct our street car service?

Have you ever tried to realize what it means to transport over 200,000 persons each day, and do it safely, speedily and comfortably?

You may never have thought about it because it isn't your business. But, contrast it with your own business. Was there something you "forgot" today? There was, but, oh well, it will do tomorrow. What if the management of our company "forgot" something? The safety, comfort and convenience of hundreds, thousands, yes, tens of thousands of persons depend upon our not forgetting.

It will not "do tomorrow." You want to get home tonight. You want to get home without delay. Yet, a little hitch here or a little kink there, and a whole big organization is thrown out of order.

Please think this over the next time you feel like grumbling. You may conclude that, after all, you couldn't do any better yourself.

For your business is run by mere human beings. And, so is ours.

**Tacoma Railway and Power Company**

## PYRAMID For Piles Trial Free



The Quicker You Get a Free Trial of Pyramid Pile Treatment the Better. It is What You Are Looking For.

Don't talk operation. If you can't wait for a free trial of Pyramid Pile Treatment get a box at any drug store and get relief now. If not near a store send coupon for free trial package in plain wrapper, and get rid of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, hemorrhoids and such retail troubles. Take no substitute.

**FREE SAMPLE COUPON**  
PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY,  
60 Pyramid Building,  
Marshall, Mich.

Kindly send me a Free sample of Pyramid Pile Treatment, in plain wrapper.

Name .....  
Street .....  
City ..... State .....

## Squirrel Food



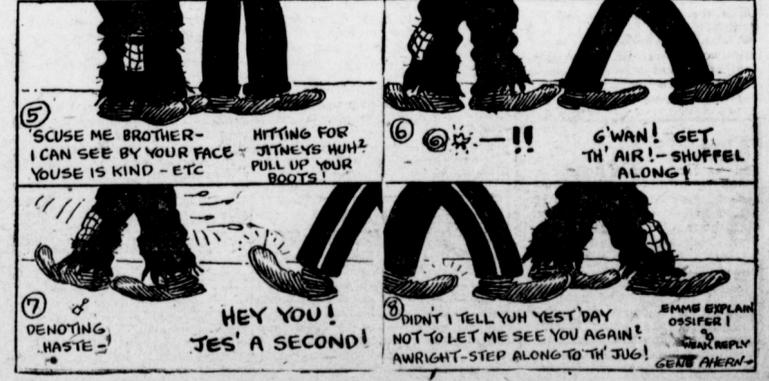
1 ILL TRY DIS GUY

2 SCUSE ME PARDNER! I'M A LECTRAL ENGINEER. JUST BLEW IN TOWN THIS A.M.—ETC.

3 BROKE M'SELF!

4 I'LL SEE WOT THIS EGG DOES—

## By Ahern



5 SCUSE ME BROTHER—I CAN SEE BY YOUR FACE YOU'RE KIND—ETC.

6 HITTING FOR JITNEYS WHU? PULL UP YOUR BOOTS!

7 DENOTING WASTE—

8 HEY YOU! YES! A SECOND!

9 G'WAN! GET TH' AIR!—SHUFFEL ALONG!

10 DIDN'T I TELL YUH YEST'DAY NOT TO LET ME SEE YOU AGAIN! AWRIGHT—STEP ALONG TO TH' JUG!

11 SMMS EXPLAIN OSSIFER!

12 WANK REPLY GENTLE AHERN!