

A WILD NIGHT AT WOOD RIVER.

A Thrilling Tale of Early Days on the Union Pacific.

'Keep that kid quiet,' said Bankers in a hoarse whisper.

'I'm doing the best I can,' said his wife, trying to hush the little one, who was sobbing and moaning in her lap.

'You bet you don't strike any light here unless you are ready to give up your chignon,' said Bankers, without taking his eyes from the crack through which he was peeping.

The rain came in great sheets and with such force that it seemed that the car could hardly hold the rail. It was not a Pullman car; just a common red stock car standing on a siding, with a few armfuls of straw upon the floor.

'There they are,' whispered Bankers. Now the women put their eyes to a crack, and when a flash came they could see a reef of feathered heads that formed a half circle around the house, like a leather boa about a woman's neck.

The station agent had been warned, as the others had been, by a Pawnee scout, but had bravely refused to leave his post. He had made no light, but sat in one end of the dark little room which served as a ticket office, telegraph office and sleeping room and as the Indians approached opened fire.

Having emptied his rifle, the agent now took up a pair of 45 caliber revolvers, and the lead fairly rattled against the door, and no fewer than a half dozen savages sank to the platform, causing the besiegers to fall back a space.

The other two Indians had given up the search among the empty cars and gone back to the station, where the agent, having reloaded all his guns, kept the gang hopping and dancing about the station platform.

'I was living in Nevada at the time. The number of highwaymen there then was surprising. One of my friends was a stage robber, but I never found it out until he was killed in the act of holding up a stage. He lived next door to me, and was a model man, so far as was known.'

'The stages of Wells Fargo & Co., were held up almost daily. One of the robbers was named Waterman. He was sent to jail but soon got out. The Wells Fargo

people knew that he would return to the old business, so they sent for him. 'Looking for a job?' asked the superintendent.

'That's what I'm looking for,' said Waterman. And the long and short of it was that the express company engaged him at a good salary to retire, just do anything except hold up their stages.

'But there were others to take his place in the field, and the hold-ups continued just the same. One of the robbers was Jack Davis, who was a hail-fellow well-met with every one in Virginia City, and for a long time he was not suspected.

'The Virginia and Truckee Railroad finally reached town, and gold was shipped on the cars. But it was evidently an easy matter to hold up a train, and one night the engineer found a muzzle at his ear, and was told to slow down at a certain spot, which he did.

'Davis was caught the next time he held up a train, and was sent to jail. One day after he was released he turned up with the famous Hamilton brothers near Eureka, Nev. They captured every man at the coach station, tied them up and stowed them away like sardines.

'Among the stock cars, if they are still alive,' was the reply which came in a faint whisper. 'I saw them leaving the house at dusk. Go to them—I'm—I'm all right.'

'Bankers, where are you?' he called, and Bankers answered, only two cars away. Now the conductor lighted his white light and climbed into the car. The brave Mrs. Bankers greeted him with a smile that soon changed to tears, for in the light of the hand lamp she had seen her baby's face and it looked like the face of a dead child.

'Here, Em,' said Bankers, shaking the young woman, who was regaining consciousness, 'brace up. You've got company.'

'Are we all safe?' asked the school ma'am, feeling for her back hair. Oh, my dear, brave friend, you have saved us all!

'Yes, I've been,' said Bankers, 'hiding here in the straw while the agent was being murdered.'

'But you saved the women,' said the conductor, who was overjoyed at finding all alive.

'Yes,' said Bankers, 'that's something after all.' And all this is not a dream. It is only a scrap of history of the early days of the Union Pacific. The brave station agent is an old man now, and one of his legs is shorter than the other—the one that was shot that night.

It is said to have been Jack Davis of Virginia City, Nev.

'You see that tall gray-haired man?' said a hotel proprietor, indicating a man wearing a sombrero, who was walking up and down. 'Yes, the one with the scar across his face. I was on a coach in Nevada once when he stepped out of the bush and lined it up. Now he's a prosperous farmer down in San Diego county. Yes, they sent him up, but he got out after a while, and I reckon he wouldn't care to be reminded of it.'

'I was living in Nevada at the time. The number of highwaymen there then was surprising. One of my friends was a stage robber, but I never found it out until he was killed in the act of holding up a stage. He lived next door to me, and was a model man, so far as was known.'

'The stages of Wells Fargo & Co., were held up almost daily. One of the robbers was named Waterman. He was sent to jail but soon got out. The Wells Fargo

ica. They are piled one on top of another like bricks. Thirty thousand sheep carcasses may be stored and the new rooms now building will increase the capacity to 100,000 sheep.

'Canadian eggs and Danish and Siberian butter are also preserved in these stores and large consignments of British Columbia salmon. Special storage rooms are set apart for the reception of fish and fruit.

'The plan worked well so far as he was concerned, and was not very expensive, for his former pals thought he was an informer, and one of them soon picked a quarrel with him, and killed him.

'Cold storage is having no more important effect upon any branch of the meat trade than upon the commerce in poultry. Until within a few years Great Britain has depended largely upon northern France to make good her deficiency in poultry.

'The possibilities of refrigerating processes seem to be endless. These processes are influencing more and more the methods of trade in perishable goods. Butchers and poultrymen are no longer afraid to buy in large quantities. If they have a surplus stock on hand they have only to put it in cold storage to await a demand.

It is Revolutionizing the Methods of the Meat Trade in Great Britain.

Wholesale meat dealers are not afraid that they will lose their investment if they bring to market a shipload of meat at a time. It is asserted in England that the quality of Canadian turkeys and fowls is actually improved by the lapse of considerable time between killing and marketing.

The greatest development of cold storage is in Great Britain, because so many million dollars worth of the meat supply is brought thousands of miles from America and Australia. Vast quantities are sometimes received within a few weeks and placed in cold storage till needed for the market. In Birmingham, for example, as one of the local newspapers asserts, over a million persons are now regularly supplied with food from the city markets.

These cold stores always contain many hundreds of quarters of American beef. In one room are thousands of carcasses of sheep in cotton coverings forwarded from Australia, New Zealand and South Amer-

ica. They are piled one on top of another like bricks. Thirty thousand sheep carcasses may be stored and the new rooms now building will increase the capacity to 100,000 sheep.

'Canadian eggs and Danish and Siberian butter are also preserved in these stores and large consignments of British Columbia salmon. Special storage rooms are set apart for the reception of fish and fruit.

'The plan worked well so far as he was concerned, and was not very expensive, for his former pals thought he was an informer, and one of them soon picked a quarrel with him, and killed him.

'Cold storage is having no more important effect upon any branch of the meat trade than upon the commerce in poultry. Until within a few years Great Britain has depended largely upon northern France to make good her deficiency in poultry.

'The possibilities of refrigerating processes seem to be endless. These processes are influencing more and more the methods of trade in perishable goods. Butchers and poultrymen are no longer afraid to buy in large quantities. If they have a surplus stock on hand they have only to put it in cold storage to await a demand.

It is Revolutionizing the Methods of the Meat Trade in Great Britain.

Wholesale meat dealers are not afraid that they will lose their investment if they bring to market a shipload of meat at a time. It is asserted in England that the quality of Canadian turkeys and fowls is actually improved by the lapse of considerable time between killing and marketing.

The greatest development of cold storage is in Great Britain, because so many million dollars worth of the meat supply is brought thousands of miles from America and Australia. Vast quantities are sometimes received within a few weeks and placed in cold storage till needed for the market. In Birmingham, for example, as one of the local newspapers asserts, over a million persons are now regularly supplied with food from the city markets.

These cold stores always contain many hundreds of quarters of American beef. In one room are thousands of carcasses of sheep in cotton coverings forwarded from Australia, New Zealand and South Amer-

Friars Heal, Joseph Delaney to Clothilda AnCon-Nelson, N B, Feb 5, Andrew Doyle to May Dower-Ontario, Kings, Jan 22, Wm Bent to Effie O'Neal-Midleton, Jan 23, Levi Redden to Maude Burdick-Glace Bar, Feb 4, Frederick Webb to Kate McKen-zie.

Halifax, Feb 8, John Giles, 46. Halifax, Feb 5, James Allen, 43. Halifax, Feb 6, Wm P Power, 29. Halifax, Miss Margaret Grant, 77.

Halifax, Feb 5, John L Faley, 69. Halifax, Feb 2, Mary F Doyle, 69. Amherst, Feb 2, Ira Patterson, 69.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41. Yarmouth, Feb 1, infant son of Capt and Mrs Arthur McKenna.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

Halifax, Feb 8, Isabella, widow of the late R B Wolf, 41.

DIED.

Halifax, Feb 8, John Giles, 46. Halifax, Feb 5, James Allen, 43. Halifax, Feb 6, Wm P Power, 29. Halifax, Miss Margaret Grant, 77.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Tourist Sleepers.

MONTREAL -10- PACIFIC COAST, EVERY THURSDAY.

For full particulars as to passage rates and train service to Canadian Northwest, British Columbia, Oregon and CALIFORNIA.

Also for maps and pamphlets descriptive of journey, etc., write to D. F. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

Free Farms IN THE Canadian Northwest

For each adult over 18 years of age. Send for pamphlets.

A. J. HEATH, D. F. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after MONDAY Nov. 26th, 1900, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:-

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Point du Chene, Campbellton and Halifax..... 7.20

Express for Halifax and Pictou..... 12.15

Express for Sussex..... 15.49

Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 17.05

Accommodation for Halifax and Sydney..... 22.10

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 17.05 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal. Passengers transfer at Montreal.

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.10 o'clock for Halifax. Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Sussex..... 8.30

Express from Quebec and Montreal..... 12.40

Express from Halifax, Pictou and Point du Chene..... 16.00

Express from Halifax and Campbellton..... 19.16

Accommodation from Pt. du Chene and Montreal..... 24.45

*Daily, except Monday.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hours notation.

D. POTTINGER, Gen. Manager

MONCTON, N. B., Nov. 26, 1900. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 7 King Street St. John, N. B.