



# STANTON WINS

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### SYNOPSIS.

At the beginning of great automobile races the mechanic of the Mercury, Stanton, drops dead. Strange youth, Jesse Floyd, volunteers, and is accepted. In the race during the twenty-four hour race Stanton meets a stranger, Miss Carlisle, who introduces herself. The Mercury wins race. Stanton receives flowers from Miss Carlisle, which he ignores. Stanton meets Miss Carlisle on a train. They talk and walk, and Stanton leaves. Stanton and Miss Carlisle follow in auto. Accident by which Stanton is hurt is mysterious. Floyd, at lunch with Stanton, tells of his boyhood. Stanton again meets Miss Carlisle and they dine together. Stanton comes to track sick, but makes race.

### CHAPTER VI. (Continued.)

There was a bad turn. His eyes on the machine in front, Stanton rounded the banked curve at a pace which sent the shrieking crowd of spectators recoiling from the danger-line and sprayed yellow soil high into the air. As the Mercury lurched into the straight stretch beyond, as Floyd was in the act of turning to examine the rear tires, there came a sharp explosion and a reeling stagger of the car as a rear casing blew out, wrenched itself bodily from the wheel and rolled like a hoop into a field a hundred yards away.

The machine tottered to the edge of the road, stopping under the powerful brakes. Floyd sprang out, dragging loose one of the extra tires carried, while Stanton reached for the toolbox. They had no need or time for conversation, as they worked, people from all directions flocking around in a pushing, eager circle to watch the proceedings.

The two worked well together. Floyd's deft swiftness balanced by Stanton's strength. When the task was finished, the driver first regained his place.

"Get in," he ordered crisply. "Are you going to take all day, or am I going to catch that Atlanta?"

Floyd obeyed first and retorted second; an invaluable habit.

"If you're going to catch anything but a smash, I'd suggest a slow-down for that turn," he countered, in the blurred accent so softly deceptive. "No tire built to go on to stick on a wheel under such roughin'."

Stanton shot a glance askant out of the corner of a stormy blue-black eye. He was irritated by the lost time, he felt more ill than he could have been brought to admit, and interference pricked him like a spur.

"I'll give you a lesson in driving," he cast across his shoulder, and bent over the wheel.

It was Stanton at his worst and best who made the next two circuits of the long course. Other racers, warned by their mechanics of the thunder-bolt bearing down upon them, drew prudently to one side, preferring the chance of later regaining the advantage. From every angle and curve the people fled, at sight of the gray car followed by its whirlwind of dust and carrying the huge "S" on its hood.

Twice the Mercury rushed past the grandstand, to a tumult of cheers drowned by the car's own roar. The second time, the two men glimpsed an official rising, megaphone in hand, and rightly guessed that they had made the fastest circuit of the day.

And Floyd had received the promised lesson, for Stanton had safely negotiated the turn that before cost them a tire, at a pace equally fast.

Safely, once; but, not content, he came around the second time driving as furiously, with unslackened speed. Down upon the turn they swept again, Stanton unerringly repeating his exquisite feat of skill and twisting the Mercury around on the two inside wheels; then the predicted happened.

The crack of an exploding tire came while they were on the bend, instantly echoed by the bursting of its mate from the opposite wheel; the car tore itself from control under the double shock and shot off the course into the field beyond, plowing deep furrows in the soft earth until it overturned with a final crash.

Partly held by his steering-wheel, Stanton was flung out on the meadow grass as the car upset, its speed then so much checked that he escaped scarcely bruised. Floyd, unprotected, had been hurled from his seat by the first shock and lay half-stunned near the edge of the course.

From far and near came the people's cries of horror and shouts for aid. But before the first man reached them, Stanton was up and at the side of his mechanic.

"Floyd!" he panted. "Floyd!"

Floyd was already rising to one knee; gasping for breath, soiled with dust and grass-stains, and with the blood welling from a jagged rent in his left arm, but with his attention only fixed on Stanton.

"You're all right?" he articulated.

"? Yes. A fool always is. You—"

But he could see for himself that the mechanic was not seriously injured, without Floyd's reassuring nod.

"Call me what you like," Stanton permitted, between clenched teeth, as he dragged out his handkerchief to bandage the slender arm.

The appalled crowd was upon them. With a sputtering roar the Duplex machine rounded the turn and sped down the straight stretch, its mechanic starting back over his shoulder at the wreck. But Floyd brushed the girlish curls off his forehead and staggered erect, helpless laughter shaking him.

"Call you? I think you've got the best disposition an' the worst temper I ever saw! To this up an' we'll right the car. We've got to be movin' on."

There were plenty of sympathetic helpers. Incredible to the witnesses, but as Floyd had foreseen, the Mercury had not materially suffered. The big car was righted by fifty hands; Stanton and Floyd—unaided, accord-

ing to racing rules—put on the new tires, and took their seats amid hearty admiration and good wishes.

Twenty minutes after she left the course, the Mercury shot down it once more. By the time the grandstand was fully aware that "Stanton had got his again," and the ambulance had been hurried clanging to the scene of the possible tragedy, the Mercury whirled past the judges, running more comet-like than ever.

But Stanton took the turns conservatively; for him.

The race was lost. Even Stanton could not regain the half-hour lead given his competitors. Late in the fourth hour he signaled Floyd to lean closer, and when he was obeyed:

"Where's the Duplex?" he questioned eagerly.

"At its repair pit for the last hour," Floyd made hopeful answer. "An' there's only the Atlanta ahead of us."

Stanton shook his head, but let out his car a little faster.

The Mercury came across the line, at the finish, just five minutes behind the Atlanta; to receive fully as great an ovation as the winning car. The spectacular driving, the record of the fastest lap and highest speed ever made on that course, the second place won in spite of the accident, almost eclipsed the Atlanta's victory.

In the midst of the joyous tumult, Floyd descended, stiff and weary enough after the continuous run of five hours and fifty-eight minutes. But Stanton did not follow; leaning upon his steering-wheel, the focus of snapping cameras, curious crowds, and blended congratulations and sympathy. Only when one of the judges came over to shake hands, was the explanation made evident.

"If I am to get out, some one will have to help me," announced Stanton impulsively, and unclasped his mask, baring a face gray with exhaustion under its coating of caked dust.

And, in fact, it was necessary to aid the cramped, overtaxed driver to dismount from his car; to the wonder of all those familiar with his usual superb endurance.

A little later Floyd, some of the grime removed, somewhat rested, and issuing from the ambulance surgeon's care with his arm bandaged in civilized fashion, felt a touch on his shoulder.

"What a position for you and me! What will you do for me—the engine is shaking loose from the chassis, by the feeling? Get your tools."

"Don't try to talk. I have sent for a doctor," soothed Floyd. "You are all right. Here," a hand was slipped behind his head, a glass of water held to his lips. "Drink this."

"You might have been a nurse," Stanton wandered dreamily. "Your sister couldn't do better. And you're so nonsensically good-looking! Floyd," the feverishly brilliant eyes flashed wide, "what is your sister's name?"

"Jessica."

"We are twins; I told you that. They named us so purposely."

The heavy white bandage encircling his mechanic's left arm caught the patient's falling attention.

"You've had a bad day; go home and rest," gasped Stanton the brute, before things slipped from his ken.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### SHREWD IDEA OF DIPLOMAT

Where Russian Officer of Embassy Proved More Than a Match for Abdul Hamid.

Diplomatists abroad tell how a distinguished member of the Russian corps diplomatique cleverly outwitted Abdul Hamid, the late Sultan of Turkey. The Russian displayed a curious ingenuity in introducing the business of his country in the guise of personal pleasure.

It appears that the Sultan had absolutely refused to grant an audience to any member of the diplomatic body at Constantinople and that during the period in question Abdul Hamid spent the greater part of his time in cock-fighting, an amusement whereof he was passionately fond.

The Russian heard that his imperial majesty stood in need of fresh birds to supply the place of those killed in fight, whereupon the wily Muscovite procured a fine-looking white fowl of the barnyard species, caused it to be trimmed and spiced to resemble a gamecock, and sent it in a richly decorated cage to the Sultan.

The ruse was successful, but the Sultan, at first delighted with the gift, soon sent for the diplomatist to explain, if he could, why his bird had shown no inclination to fight. The Russian went, examined the bird in the presence of Abdul Hamid, and regretfully acknowledged that it was quite unable to cope with the royal gamecock, which were undoubtedly of a superior breed.

A conference followed on the subject of gamecocks in general; and when this was finished the Muscovite succeeded in drawing the Sultan in a mood for conversation of a different character, and at times adroitly introduced the political matter he had so long awaited an opportunity to discuss.

After a long interview he returned to his embassy triumphant over his colleagues.—Harper's Weekly.

### The Deadly Dust.

Out of every thousand of those, whose occupations call for constant work in dusty quarters, five die of consumption, according to German official figures; whereas among those who are not exposed to the action of dust only two out of a thousand die of the disease named.

The Worst of It.

"My wife always tears her hair when I come home late." "Which makes you feel mean, eh?" "Yes; and which also makes it necessary for me to buy more hair."—Boston Record.

### Brain Cakes.

Wash the brains thoroughly, first in cold and afterward in hot water; remove the skin fibers and then boil the brains with a little salt for two or three minutes. Take them up and beat them in a basin with some very finely chopped parsley, sifted sage, salt, mace, cayenne pepper, well beaten yolk of an egg and a gill of cream. Drop them in small cakes into frying pan; fry them in butter a light brown color. A little flour and grated lemon peel are sometimes added.

### Cream of Vegetable Soup.

Wash, peel and cut up two carrots, two potatoes and two white turnips into one-half inch dice with one-fourth head of cabbage and some celery leaves. Boil in a pint and a half of water until soft, then mash through a strainer with the liquor. Make a white sauce by creaming together a tablespoonful each of butter and flour and adding a cup of milk and seasoning to taste. Add the strained vegetable liquor gradually to this, let it boil and serve.

### Cherry Compote.

Wash one pound of cherries, an take off the stalks. Put one-half pound of sugar into a saucepan with six drops of vanilla essence and one-half pint of water. Boil for ten minutes, then add the fruit and simmer until the fruit is cooked, but not broken. When cold turn into a glass dish.

### Cherry Vinegar.

Pour one and one-half pints of vinegar over two quarts of red cherries, let stand three days, then strain. Measure and to each pint of liquid add one pint of sugar, boil twenty minutes and bottle. Dilute with cold water when serving.

### Barley Soup.

Three ounces barley, 1 1/2 ounce stale bread, 1 1/2 ounces butter, one quarter ounce chopped parsley, one quarter ounce salt. Wash and steep the barley for twelve hours in one half pint of water, to which a piece of carbonate soda, the size of a pea, has been added; pour off the water not absorbed, add the bread crumbs, three quarts of boiling water and the salt; boil slowly in a well-tinned cover pan for four or five hours, add the parsley, butter, white pepper about half an hour before the soup is ready to serve.

### Mother's Surprise.

Take half a square loaf of baker's bread, cut into thin slices, crust and all, and butter them; peel, core and cut up sufficient quantity of good baking apples to be in proportion. Take a pie dish, line it with bread and butter; put a layer of the apples at the bottom, then of sugar, then of bread, and so on until the dish is filled. Bake until the apples are perfectly soft; turn out in a dish and serve. It should keep its shape and taste almost like a sweetmeat, all the ingredients being thoroughly blended in baking.

### PRESERVING JUICES OF STEAK

Great Point to Be Remembered When Broiling of the Meat is Undertaken.

"Were you feeling ill yesterday?" Floyd inquired, when the last course was removed and they were left to themselves. His own bearing was less assured than usual, his gaily subdued to quietness almost savoring of timidity.

"Not until evening, after dinner." The mechanician looked at him, started to speak, checked himself, and at last impulsively put the indiscreet question:

"Do you mind telling me where you dined?"

"Of course not," Stanton returned, without a trace of hesitation. "With Mr. Carlisle of the tire company, and his daughter. They are here for the races. He wanted to talk to me, Heaven knows why. We didn't get very far; after Miss Carlisle left us I began to feel so sick that I excused myself and got away to the nearest doctor."

Floyd turned his head, and caught his breath in a brief, quick sigh. When he looked back at his host, his candid eyes were clearer and more gentle than they had been since the assistant manager had given the account of Stanton's amazing disappearance.

"Acute indigestion, your doctor called your attack?"

"Something like it."

"Miss Carlisle doesn't seem to be a lucky companion," Floyd observed dryly. "She made you miss your train here, you came near breaking your wrist with her car, and her dinner seems to have poisoned you. What did she give you, lobster and ice-cream?"

"No—I hardly know. I never care what I eat." He passed his hand impatiently across his forehead, suddenly giddy.

Floyd leaned nearer.

"Stanton, how did you feel? What? Tell me; I'm not just curious."

"Nausea, violent successive attacks of seasickness that left me too weak to stand. I've got the headache yet."

Floyd died out; he had a vague impression of Floyd starting up and coming toward him.

"I had to make the doctor steady me with some drug so I could race," he resumed abruptly. "I'm bruce enough without that in me, Floyd."

"Hush, try to rest," urged his mechanic's earnest young voice across the mist.

"I'm tired," he conceded.

It seemed to him a long time afterward that a sensation of exquisite coolness extinguished the flame-like pain blinding his temples, although the rich sunset glow was still in the room when he opened his eyes. Floyd was bending over him, bathing his forehead with light, firm touches. Stanton the savage irritability of a strong man.

"What a position for you and me! What will you do for me—the engine is shaking loose from the chassis, by the feeling? Get your tools."

"Don't try to talk. I have sent for a doctor," soothed Floyd. "You are all right. Here," a hand was slipped behind his head, a glass of water held to his lips. "Drink this."

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### MARINES ON GUARD.

Corinto, Nicaragua, in Hands of United States Troops.

Washington, D. C.—Detachments of bluejackets from the cruiser Annapolis and the collier Justin patrolling the city at night; an armed guard of volunteers made up largely of the foreign element acting as police during the day, and all the foreign women and children sleeping on the American naval vessels, describes the situation in Corinto, according to the last report from American Consul Johnson.

The report was dated August 22. Telegraphic and rail communication between the port and Managua had been severed nearly a week by the rebels, who are believed to be in possession of the stations along the line of the railroad. The last message from American Minister Weitzel was brought down from the capital by Commander Terhune, of the Annapolis.

### Express Companies On Trial.

Washington, D. C.—The Adams and American Express companies, indicted for violations of the interstate commerce act, must face trial. That, in effect, was the decision of Federal Judge Hazel at Buffalo in an opinion in the suit begun by the Interstate Commerce commission against the two companies alleging overcharges and granting unlawful concessions. Recently Judge Hollister, in the United States District court at Cincinnati, ordered a similar indictment against the Adams company quashed.

### Ronan, Montana, Is Burned.

Missoula, Mont.—The town of Ronan, on what formerly was a part of the Flathead Indian Reservation, was almost entirely destroyed by fire, which started in a garage. The loss is estimated at nearly \$500,000. Two stores and a few residences were saved, owing to the fact that a creek which divides the town checked the flames. Two banks were burned and their vaults must be allowed to cool before the loss to those institutions can be determined. The government flour mill was destroyed.

### Astrolgy Is Fortune-Telling.

Olympia, Wash.—The conviction by the Spokane County Superior court of F. F. Neitzel, Astrolger, has been affirmed. The supreme court held that, although a horoscope is used and the performer says that he cannot tell fortunes, but that he may be able to forecast the future with the aid of astrology, which he terms a science, the practice constitutes fortune telling, and therefore the performer is guilty of vagrancy under the law.

### \$355,000,000 Is Allowed.

Washington, D. C.—President Taft signed the postoffice and postroads appropriation bill, which carries \$266,000,000. The president also signed the army appropriation bill, carrying \$89,000,000 and providing for reforms in the of the War department.

### CANAL BILL IS SIGNED BY TAFT

### Does Not Consider Hay-Pauncefote Treaty Violated.

British Protest Would Lead to Absurd Conclusion—Neutrality Will Be Maintained.

Washington, D. C.—President Taft signed the Panama Canal bill at 7:10 o'clock Saturday night. Following this he sent to congress a memorandum suggesting the advisability of the passage of a resolution which would declare that this measure was not considered by this government a violation of the treaty provisions regarding the canal.

In discussing the British protest against the exemption of American shipping from the payment of tolls for the use of the canal, Mr. Taft says the irresistible conclusion to be drawn from it is that "although the United States owns, controls and has paid for the canal, it is restricted by treaty from aiding its own commerce in the way that all the other nations of the world may freely do."

"In view of the fact," Mr. Taft continues, "that the Panama canal is being constructed by the United States wholly at its own cost, upon territory ceded to it by the Republic of Panama for that purpose, and that unless it has restricted itself, the United States enjoys absolute rights of ownership and control, including the right to allow its own commerce the use of the canal upon such terms as it sees fit, the sole question is: Has the Hay-Pauncefote treaty by the terms of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty) deprived itself of the exercise of the right to pass its own commerce free, or to remit tolls collected for the use of the canal?"

The president points out that the rules specified in the articles of the treaty, which is made the basis for the British protest, were adopted by the United States as the basis of neutralization of the canal and for no other purpose.

The article, he further says, "is a declaration of policy by the United States that the canal shall be neutral; that the attitude of this government towards the commerce of the world is that all nations will be treated alike and no discrimination made by the United States against any one of them observing the rules adopted by the United States. In other words, it was a conditional favored-nation treatment, the measure of which, in the absence of express stipulation to that effect, is not what the country gives to its own nationals, but the treatment it extends to other nations."

"Thus it is seen that the rules are but the basis of neutralization intended to effect the neutrality which the United States was willing should be the character of the canal and not intended to limit or hamper the United States in the exercise of its sovereign power to deal with its own commerce, using its own canal in whatsoever manner it saw fit."

### HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Always use soft water for washing purposes whenever possible.

Wash a little paraffin in the blacking to increase the brightness of the polish.

To take away the oily taste when using oil for frying, make the oil very hot and then fry a piece of onion in it, and when brown take it out.

One of the most useful herbs in cookery is thyme, which is invaluable for seasoning forecept, meat balls, etc. Both lemon and common thyme should be stored.

To remove machine oil stains, cover them with lard for several hours, and then wash with soap and water. When the lard is washed out the spots will have disappeared.

When darning stockings run a thread around each hole before beginning and draw until the edges lie flat. This makes the hole appear smaller, and it will be much easier to mend.

To keep a zinc-covered kitchen table bright rub it occasionally with a cloth dipped in vinegar.

To dry a one-piece frock and have it keep its shape, slip it on a wooden coat hanger that you have first covered with a couple of folds of old muslin.

### CONGRESS WOULD QUIT.

Progress Made Toward Final Consideration of Bills.

Washington, D. C.—With a celerity that hitherto has not marked the session, congress rushed toward completion four great supply bills and looked forward confidently to adjournment.

Conferees on the sundry, civil, Indian, army and postoffice appropriation measures were passed by the senate, and the general deficiency bill, the last of the big supply measures to be taken up, was reported in the senate and the way prepared for its consideration.

The house took action on appropriation legislation further than to order all conference reports printed in the record so that prompt action could be had. Unlike the senate's quick work, by which the three bills passed were rushed through in less than ten minutes, the house is expected to develop sharp clashes on the sundry civil and Indian bills when they are reported.

Leaders on both sides did not regard these difficulties as unreconcilable and it is believed before adjournment the legislative dockets will be comparatively clear. A fight developed in the senate on the army bill over the proposed seven-year term of enlistment. The army measure and the postoffice appropriation bill were finally carried over.

Radical changes in the postal services were provided for by the senate and house conferees on the postoffice bill. The Bureau parcel post system was adopted for the present, including the Oregon senator's ideas as to zones, distances and rates. The postmaster-general, however, was empowered, with the consent of the Interstate commerce commission, to change the rates, zones and articles admitted to the post.

The Simmons good roads provisions was adopted. This appropriates \$500,000 for experimental road construction with a joint committee to study the proposition.

The senate provision requiring newspapers to publish semi-annually a list of stockholders was adopted and another provision added to require every daily newspaper to print a statement of its daily circulation.

In the postal bill the eight-hour labor provision was agreed to, together with the clause for the payment for over time work in cash. The senate amendment to allow employes to join associations was adopted.

### MORE TROOPS TO GO.

Full Protection Extended to Americans in Nicaragua.

Washington, D. C.—The State department is determined to extend the fullest measure of protection to American life and property in Nicaragua. It was announced that if the naval forces in that country, reinforced by the naval contingent now being assembled at League Island, and the several hundred blue-jackets en route to Corinto on the California and the Denver, are not sufficient to assure that protection, more forces will be rushed forward.

The State department is unmoved by utterances in congress, relying implicitly and confidently on the long line of precedents, where American military and naval forces have been employed without congressional direction in cases where American life and property were in jeopardy.

The officials say that is the sole purpose of the landing of the marines and blue-jackets in Nicaragua.

When the re-inforcements which will be en route to Nicaragua before the end of the week have arrived at their destination the navy will have ashore in that country the most numerous force it has ever landed in an American republic in time of peace.

### Ringling Big Top Burns.

Sterling, Ill.—While 25,000 persons stood waiting an opportunity to gain admission to Ringling Bros.' circus, a blazing shingle from a barn that had caught fire a few minutes previously lit in the center of the big tent and soon the tent was a mass of flames. The blazing canvas fell inward and carried to the ground with it all of the scenery and trappings that were to have been used a few minutes later in entertaining the crowd. The loss, according to various estimates, is placed at from \$10,000 to \$50,000.

### Astor Will Case Opened.

New York — On the application of executors of the will of Colonel Astor, Surrogate Fowler opened probate of the will of Colonel Astor to allow the guardian for the infant, John Jacob Astor, born a few days ago, to be served with citation. Surrogate Fowler set September 4 as the day for reprobating of the will, but as yet has not named a guardian for the week-old child. The state controller expects to turn into the state treasury between \$2,500,000 and \$4,000,000 as the inheritance tax on the Astor estate.

### Women Are Fed Forcefully.

Dublin, Ireland — A hunger strike was started by Jennie Leigh and Helen Evans, suffragettes, who were sentenced here recently to five years' imprisonment, the former on the charge of wounding John E. Redmond, leader of the Irish Parliamentary party, with a hatchet thrown at Premier Asquith's carriage and the latter for setting fire to the Theater Royal. They were being fed forcibly by the jail officials.

### Tariff Board Omitted.

Washington, D. C.—Provision to continue the tariff board another year, which the senate had inserted in the sundry bill, was stricken out by the house and senate conferees. The house receded from its demand to consolidate the officers of receivers of public moneys and registers of the land offices. Four hundred amendments to the bill were agreed upon.

### State After War Claims.

Washington, D. C.—The general deficiency appropriation bill reported to the senate carried the Chamberlain amendment appropriating \$193,543 to pay the war claim of the State of Oregon against the federal government. Several times the house has rejected similar senate amendments, but Senator Chamberlain has hope of securing some of this old claim in this bill.

### FEDERALS SUR-ROUND OROZCO

### Rebels Burn Their Trains and Take to Horses.

Government Scouts On Every Hand—Insurrectos Suffer for Food and Forage for Horses.

Juarez, Mexico — Pascual Orozco, commander-in-chief of the rebel forces in the North, is caught in a trap 100 miles wide and 200 miles long, according to advices received here by General Joaquin Telex, federal commander of this zone. The official announcement is verified by railway reports and from various other sources.

Orozco now has only about 600 men. He is surrounded by federal forces aggregating 10,000 men, that are spread out from the city of Chihuahua on the south to the border at this point, and along the Mexican Central, running directly north to the border, and the Mexico Northwestern, which runs from Chihuahua City west and north to Juarez.

Orozco left Villa Ahumada, a station midway between Chihuahua and Juarez, Saturday. Three times he attempted to move away from the railway, only to have his scouts encounter some federal forces. On his final departure he burned his trains, 65 cars, destroyed three locomotives, and mounting his men, rode away to the southwest. The rebels are suffering greatly for want of food for themselves and their horses.

Coincident with the last departure of Orozco for the southwest, the Mexico Northwestern railway was cut between Pearson and Cumbe.

But the communication was cut only temporarily. Seventy-five federal cavalrymen were sent out from Pearson and met the rebels near Cumbe. The insurrectos were routed utterly, losing three killed and 26 captured, besides suffering the loss of their ammunition and provision train. The road has been repaired and traffic resumed.

### OREGON GOVERNOR OUSTS DIST. ATTORNEY CAMERON

Salem, Or. — Governor West Tuesday morning removed District Attorney Cameron, of Portland, from his office and appointed in his place Walter H. Evans. The removal was made under the statute providing that whenever a district attorney shall fail to furnish the governor with the complete statement of facts in a pardon case, the governor may remove him.

This is the first move of the governor in his avowed campaign to "clean up" Portland. The prosecutor made the statement that he would resist West's attempt, but added that he would make no move until officially informed of the governor's action.