

EVENTS OF THE DAY

News Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

PREPARED FOR THE BUSY READER

Less Important but Not Less Interesting Happenings from Points Outside the State.

Taft will form an entirely new cabinet.

Prince and Princess de Sagan deny they intend to separate.

Two men lost their lives in Kansas City by a gas explosion.

Bryan says he will run again in 1912 if circumstances require.

Roosevelt gave a dinner to labor leaders, judges and government officials.

Heney is improving so rapidly that he expects to be back at work in a few weeks.

The new dowager empress of China has been forced by threats to submit to the regent.

Claus A. Spreckles advocated free sugar before the house committee on revision of the tariff.

Street car robbers got \$25 and two watches from Portland car men as pay for their latest act.

The famous old Lookout inn, on the crest of Lookout mountain, Tennessee, has been destroyed by fire.

A government warehouse at New York caught fire and fully \$50,000 worth of tents, blankets and other supplies were destroyed.

A great crowd gathered at the New York courtroom to see John D. Rockefeller, but his testimony on the Standard Oil dissolution case will not be wanted for several days.

Two men held up a Portland street car crew and secured \$12.

Austria is strengthening her frontier to guard against Serbia.

Japan seeks a new agreement with the United States about China.

Pope Pius has just celebrated the 50th anniversary of his ordination as a priest.

A ring from the Duke d'Abruzzi for Miss Elkins has been seized for duty. It is valued at \$5,000.

Secretary Wright has appeared before the house committee in favor of free sugar from the Philippines.

Objection to the admission of Irish-American delegates has caused a storm in the British parliament.

A lone highwayman held up 20 men at a hotel in Hazen, Nev., and secured \$50 in cash, refusing \$200 worth of jewelry.

Peter van Vlissingen, a rich Chicago real estate man, has confessed great frauds, and on his own request has been sent to the penitentiary without trial. He stole more than \$100,000.

The Chinese dowager empress is mortally ill.

Roosevelt denounces Haas' crime and applauds Heney.

A race between balloons from the Pacific to the Atlantic is about to be attempted.

It is estimated that General Gomez has been elected president of Cuba by a majority of 25,000.

The death of the Chinese emperor has been confirmed. The regent appointed is a friend of reform.

Prince de Sagan and his American wife have already tired of each other, and may secure a divorce.

Ruef's trial will be continued by volunteer lawyers. Some of the best of San Francisco have offered their services.

Mrs. Conger, widow of the late ambassador to China, says there is not likely to be any uprising following the death of the emperor.

A wealthy Montana man, who has just died, provided in his will that if any women present themselves claiming to be his wife, each shall be given \$1.

Texas has declared a quarantine against smallpox, yellow fever, cholera, typhoid fever, bubonic plague or other communicable diseases. "Other communicable diseases" is understood to mean tuberculosis.

Denver has almost zero weather.

The anti-gambling war is again on in Reno.

Von Buelow is to present an ultimatum to the kaiser.

Roosevelt says there will be no slaughter of game on his trip to Africa.

Samuel Gompers will be re-elected president of the American Federation of Labor.

The emperor of China is reported dead; the empress dowager dying, and regent appointed to control the destinies of the Flowery Kingdom.

German miners blame managers for the recent disaster in which 390 men lost their lives.

The United States Steel corporation will spend \$5,500,000 in increasing the capacity of its plants.

For the first time in the history of the San Francisco mint, pennies and nickels are to be coined there.

A New York delivery company contemplates tubes for the delivery of packages.

District Attorney Langdon declares Heney is a martyr to the public, and says prosecutions will continue despite the attempted assassination.

NO MORE DELAYS.

Court Takes Stern Action Against Tactics of Ruef's Lawyers.

San Francisco, Nov. 18.—The trial of Abraham Ruef, interrupted by the shooting of Assistant District Attorney Francis J. Heney in the courtroom, will be resumed at 9 o'clock this morning where it was halted last Friday afternoon by the bullet of the assassin. Judge William P. Lawlor yesterday denied the application of counsel for Ruef for a change of venue to some other city or town in the state; denied also in quick succession the motions for a continuance of thirty days until public feeling subsided, for the dismissal of the jury and the empanelment of a new one, and finally ruled against the defense on the request made to interrogate the trial twelve as to whether any of them was prejudiced against the defense as a result of the tragedy in the courtroom.

Brushing aside all motion and technicalities interposed by the defense, the court announced that the trial would proceed this morning, and that it would countenance no further delays.

The action of the court followed the filing of 37 counter-affidavits by the prosecution, which in general terms denied many of the allegations made by Ruef and his counsel in their affidavits yesterday in support of their application for a change of venue, and set forth that no excitement or turbulence prevailed; that neither Ruef nor his attorneys were threatened with violence or their lives endangered, and finally, that no condition existed that would prevent the defendant from having a fair and impartial trial.

MOURN FOR EMPEROR.

Obsequies to Continue in China for Nearly a Month.

Pekin, Nov. 18.—An edict issued yesterday instructs Prince Pu Lun and Prince Pi to proceed to the western tombs and select a site for the grave of the emperor. There will be continuous obsequies at the palace for a period of 27 days. The obsequies began yesterday, and the function was attended by Dowager Empress Yohenele and representatives of the various governmental departments.

The local press is beginning to publish details of the occurrences of Saturday and Sunday. Up to the present time it has said virtually nothing of the events at the palace and the promulgation of the regency. The new Dowager Empress Yohenele with great presence of mind arranged for the meetings of the grand council to be held in her private apartments. Here the plan that already has been discussed and decided upon was adopted without loss of time.

The councillors warned the princes that the regency was final, and in terms that were not open to misinterpretation they expressed the opinion that any opposition thereto would be promptly met and punished.

EMBLEM OF REVOLT.

American Flag Raised on Island of St. Pierre.

St. Pierre, Nov. 18.—The demonstration against the authorities here, which was begun yesterday, was continued today. The limited police force is unable to maintain order, but thus far no serious damage has been done.

The manifestation on the part of the populace is due largely to the school question. The people of St. Pierre demand free school in which religious instruction is given.

Two schoolmasters were taken into court, charged with having violated the laws in conducting free schools. They were convicted and ordered to pay a fine of \$200 each. The authorities ordered the schools closed.

The action of the authorities inflamed the populace, which assembled on the streets and violently denounced the French government. Some one obtained an American flag during the height of the excitement, and with it the crowd marched to the government headquarters where a noisy demonstration was made.

OREGON WINS SUIT.

Mouth of Columbia River Declared to Be Part of State.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Valuable fishing grounds at the mouth of the Columbia river were declared to be part of Oregon by the United States supreme court yesterday, ending the boundary line dispute which has existed between that state and Washington for several years. In 1905 suit was brought by the state of Washington to restrain Oregon from disturbing the people of Pacific county, Washington, in the possession of their land.

The territory which was in dispute comprises low lying islands or promontories at the mouth of the river, chiefly valuable for fishing purposes. For years it has been a mooted question whether this territory was subject to the Washington or the Oregon laws governing salmon fishing.

Long Electric Contract.

Helena, Mont., Nov. 18.—A contract has been entered into between the Great Falls Water Power company and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company whereby the former company will, for a period of 25 years, supply the latter with 25,000 horsepower. It takes effect one year hence. The portion of the St. Paul which will obtain power from the Great Falls company is that running over the Rocky mountains.

Millions Lost in Flood.

Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony, Nov. 17.—A terrific rain storm swept this part of Cape Colony and caused a heavy overflow of the Baakens river. Several lives were lost and the damage amounts to more than a million dollars.

CHINA FOR REFORM

Grand Council Impresses New Ideas on People.

POLITICAL JEALOUSY STIRS PEKIN

Fourteen Banks That Were Closed Reopened by Government and Deposits Being Paid.

Pekin, Nov. 19.—An edict issued yesterday declares that the era of Pu Yi, the infant emperor of China, be named Hsuan Ung, meaning "proclaimed succession."

This characterization is interpreted as signifying the unification of the nation upon the reform program of the throne.

Another edict orders a posthumous title for Kwang Hsu in recognition of his merits. It enlarges upon the reform program to which the valedictory of the emperor committed the throne, and thus commits the government again to the details set forth in the program.

The grand council appears anxious to impress the idea of reform upon the new generation of the reigning Manchuan.

The regent has appointed 9 A. M., November 25, for the members of the diplomatic corps in Peking to appear in the forbidden city and express condolences on the death of the emperor and the empress dowager. Three members from each legation will be received.

They will bow three times before the coffins of the emperor and the dowager empress and once to Prince Chun, the regent.

The dowager empress, acting on a memorial presented to the princes and the ministers, has issued an edict that the period of mourning be reduced for the regent and the court to 100 days and for the people to only seven days.

Rumors are rife of political jealousies at the palace. Considerable adverse comment has been roused by the fact that Prince Chun, the regent, is ignoring the Chinese in announcing the composition of the committees that are to have the obsequies of the late emperor and empress in hand. The only two Chinese appointees are Yuan Shi Kai and Lieuchun Lun. The remainder are Manchus.

It is reported that Prince Chang, president of the board of foreign affairs, has suffered a partial collapse on account of his exertions and excitement of the last few days.

The political position is precarious and it is believed that his career is practically at an end.

The fourteen native banks that suspended payment a few days ago were reopened yesterday and began to pay out money from funds supplied by the government for the purpose of tiding over the panic. They are under police supervision. The payments are to continue for a period of five days.

RUEF TRIAL IS RESUMED.

Judge Sternly Reprimands Ach for Wasting Time.

San Francisco, Nov. 19.—The trial of Abe Ruef for bribery was resumed yesterday, with the testimony of James L. Gallagher, ex-chairman of the board of supervisors. The court was as strongly guarded as before, and every move of a spectator was watched by policemen. Judge Lawlor ordered the admission of any person Ruef or his counsel desired admitted. He then informed the jury of the shooting of F. J. Heney on Friday, and warned it that this transaction, so far as it relates to this trial, the defendant at bar, counsel and all interested in this trial, must stand as though they are not concerned, and that no person is charged with any responsibility in regard to it. "The entire matter should have no place in your mind, and should cause no bias or prejudice against anyone."

Gallagher was then called and Henry Ach, Ruef's counsel, resumed his cross-examination. Mr. Ach made him tell again the whole story of the nomination of the supervisors and the arrangements for distribution of graft money. He asked several questions as to whether Gallagher did not know he was committing a crime, all of the same purport, but different in form, for which Judge Lawlor sharply reprimanded him, saying:

"You might stand there for a month if that were permitted."

Gallagher admitted that this was the tenth time he had testified in the graft cases, and Mr. Ach then asked him if he had any agreement within the district attorney as to the number of times he should testify. Gallagher answered that he had none, other than a general agreement. Mr. Ach then went into the history of the immunity contract.

Heney is Recovering.

San Francisco, Nov. 19.—Optimistic reports concerning the condition of Francis J. Heney were issued yesterday by Wallace L. Terry, who said: "Mr. Heney is resting well. At the passing of each hour the patient is gaining strength. The worst is practically over, but in cases of this kind infection is liable at any time till the wound is healed. However, taking all circumstances into consideration, Mr. Heney is doing very well and is on the road to recovery."

Huge Mirror for Observatory.

New York, Nov. 19.—An unpublished solar mirror valued at \$60,000 arrived here yesterday on the steamer St. Andrews for the Wilson observatory at Pasadena, Cal. It was made at St. Cloud, France, and is 100 inches in diameter. It weighs six and one-half tons.

A SONG OF THANKSGIVING.

I'm thankful that the years are long—
However long they be.
They still are laborers glad and strong
That ever work for me.
This rose I cut with careless shears
And wear and cast away—
The cosmos woven of a million years
To make it mine a day.
This lily by the pasture bars
Beneath the walnut tree,
Long are the dreamers formed in stars,
Was on its way to me.

The laws of property are lax—
My neighbor's farm is fine;
I'm thankful, though he pays the tax,
The best of it is mine.
No sheriff's duster can loose my grip
On fields I have not sown
Or shake my sense of ownership
In things I do not own.
I'm thankful for my neighbor's wood,
His orchard, lake, and sea;
For, while my eyes continue good,
I own all I can see.

I'm thankful for this mighty age,
These days beyond compare,
When hope is such a heritage
And life a large affair.
We thank the gods for low and high,
Right, wrong (as well we may),
For all the wrong of days gone by
Works goodness for to-day.
Here on Time's tableland we pause
To thank on bended knee,
To thank the gods for all that was,
And is, and is to be.

I'm thankful for the glow and grace
And winsome beauty of the Near,
The greatness of the Commonwealth,
The glory of the Here.
I'm thankful for man's high empire,
His stalwart sturdiness of soul,
The long look of his skyward eyes
That sights a far-off goal.
And so I feel to thank and bless
Both things unknown and understood—
And thank the stubborn thankfulness
That makes all things good.
—Sam Walter Foss, in Success Magazine.

Mrs. Pettingill's Thanksgiving Dinner.

"The times is bad," sighed Mrs. Pettingill, looking as lugubrious as it was possible for a rosy-cheeked dumpling of a woman to look.

"That's so," assented her friend, Mary Ann Dawson.

"Pa says 'single misfortunes never come alone,'" continued Mrs. Pettingill. "Fust, he lost that little bit o' money he got for the medder-land. I told him 'twan't safe to put it in the bank. Then old Brigid die up an' die, so we have to buy our milk. An' now Sam Higginnes' young ones hev all come down with the measles, an' Sam's out of a job; so, of course, pa can't collect rent from him."

"Seems to me Deacon Pettingill don't worry much 'bout his hard luck," suggested Miss Dawson.

"La, no! He says the Lord will provide; but I tell him the Lord expects folks to look out for themselves a little." And the good woman worked away with redoubled energy on the bedspread that she and her friend were engaged in quilting.

The quilting frame was set up in the "front room," and its mistress felt a pardonable pride in the red and green three-ply carpet on the floor, and the somber half-doll furniture ranged against the walls in uncompromising stiffness.

"I declare, Mrs. Pettingill," said the spinster, after a while, "you look all beat out. I'm 'fraid yer workin' too stiddy. It's kinder hard on you doin' this extra work just at Thanksgiving time."

"Ef you'll believe it, I ain't done nothin' for Thanksgiving!"

"What! ain't done no cookin'?" gasped Miss Dawson, to whose New England soul this breach of a time-honored observance was little less than sacrilege.

"Not a mite," replied Mrs. Pettingill. "I wasn't reckonin' on doin' much, times bein' so hard; then Joel took a notion that Lizzy Jane must go to his folks for Thanksgiving week, so I jest made up my mind not to worry over the cookin'."

"I had cal'lated on roastin' a turkey or a couple of chickens, but when I asked pa which he'd ruther hev, he says, 'Jest let's hev some nice codfish, with boiled beets and fried pork sauce, such as we uster hev years ago.'"

"For the land's sake! Why, I never heard of such a thing—that is, for Thanksgiving!" stammered Miss Dawson.

"Nor nobody else, I guess," said Mrs. Pettingill, bubbling with laughter. "But, you see, Lizzy Jane jest 'bominates codfish, so we ain't had none I don't know when; and her pa's orful fond of it."

"Dear, dear!" thought Miss Dawson, in silent horror. "I should say they had felt the hard times. I guess I orter go. Poor soul!" she said to herself, as she walked homeward; "she carries it off well, but they must be dreiful poor."

"I wonder what makes Mary Ann Dawson act so queer," soliloquized Mrs. Pettingill. "I s'pose it must be because she's an out-an'-out old maid."

"Wall, mother," said Deacon Pettingill

"You see," she said, breathlessly, "I

WHO SAID PUMPKIN PIE?



THE ANNUAL TRAGEDY!



on Thanksgiving morning. "I hope you ain't goin' back on that codfish dinner?"

"Dear, no, pa; but it is an orful queer dinner. I've half a mind to make an Indian pudding to keep the codfish company."

"Just the thing," declared the deacon, with a satisfied air.

At that moment there came a rousing knock at the door. It was little Tommy Tompkins, who lived close by. He had brought a two-quant pail of cranberries.

"Uncle John sent me a bushel of cranberries," he said bashfully; "an' ma 'lowed you might like to taste of 'em, 'cause they're Cape Cod cranberries."

"That was real kind of yer ma," said Mrs. Pettingill, as she emptied the pail and filled it again with rosy-cheeked apples. "There! Maybe yer ma wouldn't mind hev'ing a few of our None-such; an' I'll fill yer pockets with butternuts," she added.

Before the good woman could prepare her codfish and vegetables for cooking, she saw Farmer Gibson's old white horse and yellow market wagon stopping in front of the door.

"Wall, I'm in somethin' of a hurry," said the farmer, a little awkwardly, taking a big parcel from his wagon as he spoke. "I was on my way home from Westbury market, an' I jest thought mebber you could use this turkey I had left over."

"Why, I dunno but what I'll take it off yer hands," said Mrs. Pettingill.

"I ain't askin' yer ter buy it, Mrs. Pettingill," said the bluff farmer, with increasing confusion. "I waster give it ter yer. I couldn't sell it nohow," he added, "an' it would jest spile."

"It certainly is good of yer," said Mrs. Pettingill. "But you must let me give you a keg of our new cider; it's jest right for drinkin'."

Scarcely was the dinner well under way when there was another knock, and Lella Graham, the minister's little daughter, made her appearance with a basket on her arm.

"Oh, Mrs. Pettingill," she cried, eagerly, "granda sent us some of her very own mince pies for Thanksgiving, and mamma wants to know if you wouldn't accept two of them with her love?"

"Wall, I never!" ejaculated Mrs. Pettingill. "Twas uncommon kind in your mother. I'll just fill your basket with apples and butternuts."

Five minutes later pretty Tilla Graham, who lived next door to Miss Dawson, presented herself with a heaping dish of hot doughnuts.

"Mother was tryin' a new recipe," the young girl said, "an' she thought you wouldn't mind her sendin' you a few, as you was so busy."

"I swum! that looks somethin' like," said the deacon as he came home from church.

His wife prudently refrained from mentioning the various donations. She congratulated herself that as it was past noon they would probably be allowed to dine in peace. Vain delusion! Scarcely were they seated at the table when Miss Dawson appeared, bearing a delicious looking chicken pie.

"You see," she said, breathlessly, "I

knew you hadn't no time for chicken fixin's, so I jest baked this pie when I hed the oven hot up."

"I'm sure you was just as thoughtful as you could be, Miss Dawson," returned Mrs. Pettingill. "An' I'll accept the pie ef you'll stop an' help us eat it."

After some urging the spinster consented, and out of compliment to her the chicken pie was cut. But as she glanced at the platter of flaky codfish, cooked to just the right degree of tenderness, flanked by dishes of crimson beets, mealy potatoes and feathery biscuit, she confessed, "I do believe I'd ruther hev some of that than the pie." And when she had finished her repast with a dish of Mrs. Pettingill's golden-brown Indian pudding she declared, "I dunno when I've relished a meal so much."

"Jest come here a minnit," said Mrs. Pettingill, conducting her guest to the pantry, after the deacon had gone out.

"Now, whatever do you s'pose is the meaning o' that?" and she pointed to the array of eatables with a look of perplexity on her rosy face.

"For the land's sake!" cried the spinster, blushing guiltily.

Mrs. Pettingill surveyed her visitor wonderingly.

"Why, you don't mean to say—" she began, and then she burst into a laugh.

"Mary Ann Dawson, I 'most think you're a goose," she said, when she had recovered her breath. "Do I look s' though I didn't hev 'nough ter eat?"

"I never said any such a thing," stammered Miss Dawson. "I jest happened to mention to the minister's wife an' Miss Graham 'bout your bein' so busy; an' you know you was talkin' considerable 'bout the hard times an'—an'—the codfish," faltered Miss Dawson. "But I never thought—"

"La! you needn't take it to heart," interrupted Mrs. Pettingill. "But I didn't tell pa. Howsuever, I guess I give 'em as good as they sent. There's one thing I can't make out, though, an' that is 'bout Farmer Gibson. He lives a good two miles from here, so he couldn't very well hear anything."

"Maybe I can explain that," said Miss Dawson, with a conscious blush. "You see, Mr. Gibson and me's calculatin' to get married 'bout Christmas time."

"Well, ef that don't beat all!" ejaculated Mrs. Pettingill. "I guess he'll be a real good provider, an' I'm sure I hope you'll be happy. Now, s'pose he might be comin' over to your house to-night?"

"I s'pose he might," returned Miss Dawson.

"Well, ef you'll jest get him to call an' take these donations over to Sam Higginnes' we won't say another word 'bout 'em. Well, I do declare," soliloquized Mrs. Pettingill, after her friend had gone. "Ef that don't beat all. And him a confirmed old bachelor, and her an out-an'-out old maid."—People's Home Journal.

A Severe Test.

The editor insisted. The aged humorist, who all his life had been penning gay and frivolous bon mots, shook his head and murmured, "I cannot."

"But you can, if you only have the will to say so," declared the editor.

"You forget," urged the aged humorist; "you forget that the habits of a lifetime are hard to conquer."

"I know; but there is never a better time to reform than right now."

"No; I'll do it the first of the year. Listen: On the first day of the next year I'll take a solemn oath never to do it again."

But the editor was obstinate. He argued, he threatened, he pleaded, he insisted, until finally the aged humorist tremblingly promised. But all that day and all that night the aged humorist sat at his desk, now writing a few words, and immediately crossing them out with feverish haste. At last he groaned in wild despair. "It is too much to ask of me! I cannot help it—I must do one more!" Drawing his paper to him, he dashed off:

"The powers had best be careful in dismembering Turkey, lest they spatter Greece over the China."

Then, gibbering and grinning in insane glee, he dropped his head upon the desk. And thus they found him the next morning, cold and still, a victim of an insatiable habit.—Judge.

Some Men Are Never Satisfied.

Mr. Newbride (attempting to carve the turkey)—Good gracious, Mary! what have you stuffed this turkey with?

Mrs. Newbride (with dignity)—Why, with oysters, as you told me.

Mr. Newbride (again trying to force his knife through)—But it feels like rocks or stones.

Mrs. Newbride—Oh, you mean, horrid, cruel brute! That is the oyster shells. You always said the only way you liked oysters was in the shells. Boo! boo! boo!—Fun.