

THE DAYTON HERALD

NEWS OF THE WEEK

In a Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

A Resume of the Less Important but Not Less Interesting Events of the Past Week.

Two men were killed by a cave-in at a mine near Eureka, Utah.

A great forgery of railway stock has been revealed in New York.

Harvard university has announced a set of revised football rules.

A fire at Schenectady, New York, destroyed \$100,000 worth of property.

Fire destroyed the Wormwood warehouse, Boston, entailing a loss of \$125,000.

Hermann's trial has been definitely set for the last week in March. The hearing will be in Washington.

Russia has secured a loan of \$50,000,000 from French bankers, giving the state railroads as a guarantee.

A stampede is on to Manhattan, 80 miles northeast of Goldfield, Nevada. Gold has been discovered in large quantities.

A Paris cable car descending an incline got beyond control. Fifteen passengers were injured, three dangerously.

A new Methodist church is to be built in Chicago which is to be the tallest in the city. The structure will cost \$1,000,000.

The United States government continues to prepare for trouble in China, which is likely at any time to be the scene of an anti-foreign outbreak.

The Kaiser is confined to his bed with a cold.

France protests against a fresh insult from Castro.

Germany fears that war will follow the Moroccan conference.

King Edward has called for the election of a new parliament.

Binger Hermann is in Washington and sick. His trial will occur in February.

President Roosevelt has submitted a lengthy report on the Panama canal to congress.

The annual report of the Panama Railway company shows an earning of 5 per cent.

A British merchant has been arrested by Russian authorities and imprisoned and beaten.

An expedition will be sent to Siberia by the Russian government to subdue the revolutionists.

The State Normal school of New York has been destroyed by fire. The loss will reach \$200,000.

A land slide at Haverstraw, New York, carried eight houses with it. Sixteen persons were killed.

Fighting still continues in Santo Domingo. In a recent engagement 150 men out of 800 engaged on both sides were killed.

The Chicago council is investigating a graft from which contractors are said to have obtained \$5,000,000 of the city's money during the past decade.

A civil war is in progress in Ecuador.

The trial of Annapolis hazers is in progress.

The Russian duma has been called to meet March 3.

Five men were killed near Chicago by the explosion of a ton of dynamite.

The governor of Ohio was inaugurated in a glass cage owing to delicate health.

Iowa officers are confident they are on the right track in the Stenbergen murder case.

David H. Moffat says he will extend the Denver, Northwestern & Pacific railroad to Portland.

More evidence in the Smoot case is to be taken by the senate committee on privileges and elections.

Much American money was lent abroad during 1905. Nearly \$200,000,000 went to Japan alone.

Alfred F. Norton, who has been conducting a grocery store at Indianapolis "as Christ would," has gone bankrupt.

H. H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil company, has defied the Missouri law by refusing to answer questions concerning the oil business.

As a result of a collision on the Philadelphia & Erie railroad between a passenger and a freight, three trainmen were killed and 20 passengers more or less seriously injured.

The revolution in Russia has spoiled the Christmas festivities.

No more Jamaicans will be allowed to go to Panama to work on the canal.

The house and senate are sure to clash over the appropriation of money.

Fire in the heart of Kansas City destroyed three blocks. The loss will reach \$500,000. No lives were lost.

The drydock Dewey, on its way to the Philippines, has reached Bermuda, where a stop was made for coal and provisions.

CONVENTION ON RATE ISSUE.

Kansas Commercial Bodies to Form State Association.

Wichita, Kan., Jan. 10.—Many delegates have already arrived in the city to attend the State Freight Rate convention, which meets here tomorrow.

The convention will be held for the purpose of forming a state organization to influence freight rate legislation, both in the state legislature and in congress. It is expected that fully 1,000 delegates will attend, representing commercial and farmers' organizations from all parts of the state.

The principal speakers will be ex-Governor Van Sant, of Minnesota, and Speaker L. L. Lenroot, of Wisconsin. Governor Hoch and other prominent men of Kansas are also on the program. A preliminary meeting attended by the executive committee and such delegates as have arrived was held this evening. It is probable that J. L. Bristow, ex-fourth assistant postmaster general, will be elected permanent chairman. The meeting this afternoon resulted in a decision to present his name.

Besides the accredited delegates there are a large number of prominent business men from various parts of the state present. A banquet will be tendered the visiting delegates and members of the convention tomorrow night by the members of the local commercial organizations.

SIBERIA IN REVOLT.

Mutinous Soldiers of the Czar Control the Whole Railroad.

Nagasaki, Jan. 10.—News that has failed to leak through St. Petersburg because of the cutting of communication came here today on the arrival of the transport Mongolia from Vladivostok carrying Russian refugees. The Russians told a story of horror along the Siberia railway, as it had come to them from stories told of stations blocked by mutineers, who looted and burned everything in sight.

Many of those who started for Russia have turned back. Trains have been seized and turned on a backward course and great gaps exist in the line to the European Russian frontier. According to the refugees there has been a general uprising in Siberian Russia, which will stop operation of the railway for the winter at least, considering the difficulties of maintaining the line in winter weather.

The stories of privation and horror told by the refugees confirm in the worst degree the small bits of news that have leaked out from St. Petersburg of the cutting of the railway and the rebellion in the Manchurian army.

MORE REFORMS PROPOSED.

Pennsylvania Amends Call for Special Session in Pennsylvania.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 10.—Governor Pennypacker today issued a supplementary proclamation to his call for the extra session of the Pennsylvania legislature which convenes next Monday, so as to include a uniform primary election system, a civil service system, for state officers and the regulation of election expenses. He also amends his original call so as to enable the legislature to pass a bill for the consolidation of the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, eminent lawyers having contended that it was impossible to pass such a bill under his original proclamation.

The governor's supplementary call was a great surprise to his official advisers, not one of whom thought he would make any change in his original call, despite the pressure for a uniform primary election system and a new ballot law. Among the subjects mentioned in the original call are personal registration, state treasury reform and senatorial and legislative reapportionment.

Hill Is For Reciprocity.

Chicago, Jan. 10.—President J. J. Hill, of the Great Northern road, was in Chicago today, and held extended conferences with the officials of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road. Concerning the recent indictment of officials of the Burlington road in connection with charges of granting rebates, Mr. Hill declared he would be glad to have the matter brought to trial as speedily as possible. He declared that he was in favor of reciprocity with Canada in order to stop the exodus of American settlers.

Collect for Stolen Timber.

Washington, Jan. 10.—The Supreme court of the United States today heard argument in the case of the United States against the Bitter Root company, of Montana, and at its conclusion took the case against Senator William A. Clark. In the Bitter Root case, the prosecution is based on the allegation that the company, as the assignee of Marcus Daly, received the proceeds of a large quantity of timber cut on public land in Montana, while Clark is charged with possession of about 11,000 acres of timber land fraudulently.

Wants Iowa to Investigate.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 10.—F. M. Moleberry, sounded the first note of battle against the life insurance company in the Iowa legislature today by introducing a resolution providing for the appointment of a joint committee of the house and senate to conduct a sweeping investigation of the life insurance business; revise the statutes and frame new bills and report to the next general assembly, which meets next winter.

Bomb Factory Blown Up.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 10.—Reports have been received here of a battle at Tiflis between the rebels, who hold the whole of Western Transcaucasia, and the troops sent against them. The rebels took refuge in a bomb factory, which was exploded by the troops and great loss of life inflicted.

German Soldiers Called Home.

Copenhagen, Jan. 10.—All German subjects in Denmark who are liable for military service have received official warning to be ready to return to Germany upon three days' notice.

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

CONTAINS MANY DIFFICULTIES.

Oregon State Primary Law Hard for Candidates to Follow.

Salem.—Another very serious problem has arisen in connection with the direct primary law. The law requires that candidates for state offices shall file petitions from not less than seven counties, and that at least 10 per cent of the precincts shall be represented in each of the seven counties. Two per cent of the votes cast at the last state election for supreme judge by each party must be represented on the petition.

It has been the supposition until recently that so long as the required number of counties and precincts were represented by the signatures of one or more voters that the bulk of the signatures on a petition to make up the 2 per cent might come from one county, so long as the required number of names was filed with the secretary of state. It is now discovered that there must be 2 per cent of the vote cast by the party represented in each county and precinct represented, as well as throughout the state.

The attorney general will probably be asked to render an opinion in regard to the number of signatures required from the counties and precincts. To secure 2 per cent of the voters in seven counties, and 10 per cent of the precincts in each of the seven counties, and in addition have 2 per cent of the party vote in the entire state, will add to the difficulties of securing a petition.

FORM NEW ORGANIZATION.

Independent Telephone Companies of Oregon Unite.

Portland.—In order to fortify themselves and protect their interests, representatives of the independent telephone lines in Oregon met here last week and formed a permanent organization. It will be known as the Oregon Telephone association, and a permanent committee will be appointed to represent the independent telephone lines in other states of the Union and affiliated with the national association of independent telephone lines.

The objects of the association are to encourage development; foster and stimulate the growth; protect the mutual interests; promote a systematic uniformity of accounting; operation; maintenance and construction of independent (non-Bell) telephone interests, and to defend the same from unfair encroachments of competition by co-operation and by such other available means as may, from time to time, seem advisable.

Favor Woolen Mills.

Albany.—The business men of the city met and discussed the proposition of securing the new woolen mill for the city. Judge Stewart, of the stock committee, withdrew from the active work of soliciting subscriptions and Frank J. Miller was selected to fill the vacancy and the committee will push the work. The purpose of the committee is to secure subscriptions to the stock aggregating \$15,000 toward the capital of \$100,000, when the mill will be built and fitted up. The business men at the meeting were enthusiastic in support of the project, and the spirit manifested was in favor of co-operation among the business interests of the city for the upbuilding of Albany and its industries.

Plans an Electric Line.

Forest Grove.—At the meeting of the Forest Grove city council last week, State Senator E. W. Haines, in behalf of the Forest Grove transportation company, a new organization, applied for a 25-year franchise for an electric railway from Forest Grove, to run from the Southern Pacific depot to the business section of the city, about two miles. According to the terms of the ordinance, the new line must be begun in 90 days, and completed in eight months. It is to carry the United States mail, express and passengers. Senator Haines furnished electric light to Forest Grove from his plant about 12 miles distant, and it is understood, will furnish power for the new road from his plant.

Buyers Ranch in Gilliam.

Condon.—A. S. Hollen has purchased the 860-acre ranch on Trail fork, Gilliam county, belonging to J. W. Booth. The transaction, which involves about \$18,000, is one of the most important real estate transfers for some time here, and gives Mr. Hollen a most valuable farm and stock ranch. In the deal Mr. Booth takes residence property in Condon valued at about \$5,000, consisting of several fine dwellings. Mr. Hollen is proprietor of the Condon Flouring mill. He will take possession of the ranch about March 1.

Land Contest Case Filed.

Albany.—Hugo H. Karstens, whose father, Peter Karstens, lives three miles from this city, in Benton county, has been served with a contest notice on his homestead claim in the Siletz reservation. The contest is made by J. E. Hall, Jr., on grounds of non-residence, and will be heard in the United States land office, Portland, January 26. There are numerous homesteaders in the Siletz reservation who are reported to be in the same position regarding residence on claims as Karstens.

Newport as Winter Resort.

Albany.—Many Albany people are spending a portion of the winter at Newport on Yaquina bay, where the weather as a general thing has been delightful. Only a few days during the holiday season was the sea rough. Some of the leading people of the valley cities—Salem, Eugene, Albany, Independence and Corvallis—have spent a portion of the winter at the seaside, and Newport is gaining a reputation as a winter resort.

Few Hops Left in Josephine.

Grants Pass.—Several sales of hops have been made here recently at 9 to 10 cents. About 500 bales have changed hands, and by February 1 but few hops will be held by the growers in Josephine county. There are quite a few bales still held and a few old ones, though not to exceed 500 bales in all.

A DEAD PAST

By MRS. LOVETT CAMERON

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"You, Kitten! How can you be a servant in your husband's own house?" There is the agent, Raikes.

"Mr. Raikes has only seen me once, in evening dress. He is away now. I shall look very different; he will not recognize me. I must stay one day somewhere to change my clothes. You will find me some quiet hotel and tell me what to do?"

"But, Kitten, you bewilder me. You say you wish to go away so that Desmond may not find you, or know where you are, and yet you want to go to his own house?"

"It is the last place on earth where he will ever look for me. If he can help it, I will never be heard of by Keppington Hall again. Do not ask me why. I know it, and I shall be safe there—quite safe, for who can say a word against me if I am under his roof? Oh, yes, I have thought of all that and how all kind people are, and what ill-natured things they would say; but, you see, there I am safe, and I shall be dead to them all—and to him," she added below her breath.

Brian did not come home that afternoon until nearly dinner time. A long day of almost complete isolation, devoted to earnest reflection, had had a good effect upon him.

He went upstairs lightly, and opened the drawing room door. Kitten was there. Then he recollected that it was late, and that she was, no doubt, in her own room, dressing for dinner. He went in her bedroom, and the door was wide open, and the room empty.

He slammed to his door and went to his dressing table. Upon his dressing table lay an envelope addressed to himself in his wife's handwriting. With a strange apprehension, he tore it open and read:

"My dear husband, we have made a terrible mistake, and we can never be happy together. I am going away so that you may be free, and I shall stay with her who has your heart. Do not look for me, for you will never find me; you will be far happier without me, but I shall always love you and think of you. I could not tell your life or your heart to any one, and I do not want that to be too hard for me to bear, and so I am leaving you. Good by."

No more, no reproach, no agony of complaint, no anguish of despair. His wife had left him, and some one must have told her about Desmond Earle.

CHAPTER XX.

Of all the persons who suffered because Kitten chose to run away from her husband's home, no one was so much affected as Desmond Earle, who at first a more acute sense of agony connected with that event than did Margaret Granley.

The next day all the world knew of it. The scandal-mongers and the gossip-lovers, and all the crowd of tit-biters, male and female, buzzed about like bees out of a hive over this one little delightful morsel of scandal which had come to disturb, with a pleasing excitement, the even current of a hitherto uneventful season. It was the talk of the clubs, and the popular topic of the party.

"It seems that Brian Desmond neglected her," said one.

"Well, she must be a thoroughly bad girl," asserted another; "and such a fool, too, to go and do that!" This one, of course, was a woman.

And first and foremost among them all, as a matter of course, was Mrs. Talbot, and many were the knowing winks and nods and shakes of her head, half-uttered sentences, and half-completed revelations, by which she gave everybody to understand that she knew of a great many more horrible and dreadful details than did any one else, and that there were things—things connected with the whole business! Ah, well, if they were but known—well, she could only say that she had on the heads of the whole population of London would simply stand on end with it!

"And is it really true, then, that that poor young fool, Sir Roy Granley, has gone off with her?" asked some one.

"Not a doubt of it," she cried, and Gertrude, almost viciously, for she was angry with Roy for admiring Kitten. "Why, I met his sister at supper last night, and you should have seen the poor woman's face; why, she nearly fainted when she heard the news."

Three days thus passed away, and still conjecture and gossip ran rife, and scandal refused to be silenced concerning Mrs. Desmond and her doings. And then one morning, just when Margaret was nearly driven demented by all the rumors and hints which her dear friends in every direction took care to convey to her, up drove Roy himself in his handsome car to her door.

Connaught Square, with his small portmanteau above him, and with an unconcerned air as though he had been away for a couple of days' hunting or shooting.

"Oh, heaven's sake, Roy, what is the meaning of all this?" she cried breathlessly to him, as he entered her drawing room.

Roy looked surprised, almost more by her manner than by her words. His eyes were very pale, and his cheeks were white, and he looked as though he had been through a great deal of trouble.

"Where is Mrs. Desmond?" she asked him almost in a whisper, so terrible was her emotion, and he took her in his arms, and she trembled nervously.

"My dear Margaret, I do not understand you. Is anything the matter?"

"Anything the matter? How can you ask such a thing? Do you take me for a child, Roy? Do you suppose I do not know what I have heard—everything?"

"I have no idea to what you are alluding," he answered her in calm surprise, looking slightly puzzled and bewildered.

"Where is Mrs. Desmond?" she asked him almost in a whisper, so terrible was her emotion, and he took her in his arms, and she trembled nervously.

"What has that got to do with you?" he answered her impatiently, almost roughly.

"All she said, then it is true what everybody is saying? It was you who took her away from her husband's house—you know where she is," she answered recklessly.

Once before Margaret had seen that wild blaze of anger in her young brother's face—once before, when she had said things against Kitten. In one moment Roy was transformed, his eyes flashed, his brow contracted, a storm of passion broke out all over the smooth, young face. He reminded her of his father.

"How dare you," he said hoarsely, "how dare you speak such a thing of her, who is as pure as an angel, as holy as a saint. What can you be like to venture to smirch the whiteness of her name by your vile slanders?"

Margaret fell back a step. Almost it seemed to her as if Roy would have struck her, the rage in his face was so terrible. This boy—her boy, who had been as a child to her, was a boy no longer, but a man, and a man with whom it was not safe to meddle. He frightened her.

White with anger, and incapable of replying, save in a blind torrent of strong and disjointed words, Roy broke away and betook himself to Felicia. He sprang upstairs three steps at a time, and burst into his cousin's drawing room.

Mrs. Talbot was sitting with her. As he entered Felicia uttered a cry of surprise and delight, and ran eagerly forward to meet him.

"Oh, Roy! Roy! how delighted I am, why have you been away? But, of course, now you will be able to explain where you have been. How glad I am that you have come back; now all these horrible, wicked scandals will be stopped. Did I not tell you, Gertrude, that it was not true?"

"Well, that remains to be seen, my dear Felicia," answered Gertrude airily. "Roy has not cleared himself yet—yet, to say the least, it is unfortunate that he and Mrs. Desmond should have been both 'missing' on the same day. It remains to be explained, of course."

"Why on earth should Roy's absence be connected with Mrs. Desmond?" cried Felicia impatiently; "for who indeed can say that he has been away at all?"

"Why, my dear—docking them off on her fingers—three digits to which he was engaged, and at which he never turned up nor sent any excuse," remarked Gertrude, with a careless shrug of her shoulders.

This was true, and Roy for the first time recollected these broken engagements, with a sort of horror at his own carelessness. He looked from one to the other of the ladies in absolute dismay; he began to perceive in what light his conduct appeared to the world.

"It is not true," pleaded his cousin, with a wistful entreaty in her dark eyes.

"No, of course it is not true," he answered quickly. "How could it be true? But everybody seems to have gone mad. For heaven's sake talk to me, because this has got about, and what I am to do to stop it?" He was no longer angry, only dismayed and distressed beyond measure.

"You have only to say you don't know where Mrs. Desmond is," said Gertrude.

"But I cannot say that. I do know where she is," he answered gravely.

And then Mrs. Talbot laughed.

CHAPTER XXI.

In all his life Roy never hated Mrs. Talbot so cordially and so intensely as he did when she uttered that short laugh.

It was a laugh that meant so much. Contemptuous disbelief in mankind, triumphant confirmation of the suspicions of the world, the subtlest of Kitten's fair name, all seemed to be comprised in that short, sneering outburst of ill-timed hilarity.

Felicia, on the contrary, seemed oppressed with despair at her cousin's most unexpected answer. She sat down in a chair with a look of helpless distress, and tears gathered thickly in her eyes.

"Oh, Roy," she cried, "don't, don't say that, it cannot be true—don't say it."

"Why should I not say it?" he answered, a little defiantly, because of that other woman who sat by with a sneer upon her lips. "It is quite true. I do know where Mrs. Desmond is now. Why should I deny it? She was in great trouble. She sent for me because I am her oldest friend, and I helped her to leave town and to go to a place where she wished to stay for a little time."

"And where is that, pray?"

"That is her secret and mine," he answered frowning. And then Mrs. Talbot laughed again.

She got up and shook out her skirts, and prepared to take her leave of Felicia.

"It won't wash, Sir Roy, it won't wash," she said, with odious laugh still upon her lips. "Will it, Felicia, dear?"

"I don't see why you should doubt my cousin's word," said Felicia, rather doggedly; "there is nothing extravagant in what he has told us. He is Mrs. Desmond's oldest friend. If he is in trouble it was quite natural that she should send to him."

And then Gertrude laughed again and took her leave of the cousins.

There was one thing which Roy understood, and of which Gertrude and the world knew nothing, and that was the deep love of Kitten's character, which had led her to do a thing which, to the eyes of others, was foolish and reprehensible; but which was in entire accordance with the natural simplicity of her mind. Even Felicia, who was affectionate and sympathetic, could not enter into this.

"Roy," she said to him, when the door had closed upon Gertrude, "this is too dreadful! How is this business to be bettered? How are these two people to be brought together again?"

"I have no power to interfere," he said sadly. "Kitten is no child. I can only do as she tells me to do."

Now to Felicia, it seemed that Kitten was not only a child, but also an exceedingly foolish one; but knowing Roy's infatuation, she forebore to express her opinion.

"Do you think of the husband, poor Mr. Desmond? It is dreadful for him. But Roy could not be brought to pity Brian. The man who had dared to win the deep love of Kitten's soul, and to give her back nothing but the empty husks of his life, was to him an object not of compassion, but of abhorrence."

"What is he doing—is he looking for her?" was all he said gloomily, after a pause.

"No, he seems stunned, I hear, you know, because—because—Mr. Raikes, his cousin, is with him."

Felicia spoke of Edgar Raikes with a little telltale confusion of manner, which Roy was far too much absorbed in his own troubles to observe.

"Raikes!" he said sharply. "Surely that is his agent, who lives in Keppington? Is he in town, then?"

It had been Roy's secret hope that this gentleman might recognize Kitten, and be the means of restoring her to her husband.

"Yes, he went to Lowndes Square at once, and has been there ever since," answered Felicia, who thought her hero a very prince among men for his act of charity. "Mr. Desmond has kept him."

"He is going back to Keppington, I suppose?" inquired Roy eagerly.

"No I don't think he is. Mr. Raikes ran in this morning, knowing I should be anxious," added Brian Desmond, "little, 'to tell me that Brian Desmond has asked him to go abroad with him at once.'"

"To go abroad?" cried Roy, aghast.

"Do you mean to tell me that he is going to make a search for his wife? That he is content to give her up without an effort? To leave her without even knowing what has become of her, or whether she has got enough to live upon? Good heavens, the man cannot be such a brute as that!"

"Mr. Raikes certainly told me he was going abroad at once. I know nothing more."

"Felicia!" he cried, "it cannot be. Do you think that he—her husband—leaves in this wicked slander against her, which Mrs. Talbot and venomous women of her description have set afoot?"

"No, no, I hope and trust he has not heard of it," she answered eagerly. "I do not think he has yet. But at any moment it might get to his ears. Oh, Roy, if only it could be stopped!"

And that was what Roy, too, said, over and over again to himself, as he went slowly back to his sister's house.

"If it only could be stopped!"

But how can the voice of scandal be stopped? It is often hard to make people believe in an absolute truth, but to believe in a lie, that seems to come easily to everybody; and once fairly started on its way, a lie is as hard to stop as is that magic fiddler of German fairy lore, who has been dancing his way over the world ever since the Middle Ages.

He was very depressed and unhappy, and he flung himself wearily into a deep armchair in Miss Granley's drawing room. Margaret was adding up her weekly bills.

"Well, Roy?"

"Well, it is as you said," he answered gloomily. "You were right, and I was wrong. It is not, I suppose, the first time in our lives that I have been forced to acknowledge as much."

"The lie is, of course, one thing you could do. Roy, which would effectively stop this uncomfortable scandal at once and forever."

"I wish to goodness you would say what it is, then," he answered. "God knows, I would be glad to do it."

"If it were to give out at once that you were engaged to be married to some girl, everybody would perceive instantly the impossibility of there being any truth in the reports which have coupled your name with Mrs. Desmond's."

"Engaged to be married?" he cried, contemptuously; "how can that be done, pray? What utter nonsense! To be engaged must ask some woman to marry me. How can I go out and do that at a moment's notice? If that is your plan, Margaret—"

"There is always Felicia," said Miss Granley, quietly,