

NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

Unionists gained a seat in the house of commons in the recent elections.

Thursday, May 21, was the hottest day ever recorded at Seaside, Ore.

Wednesday, May 20, was the hottest May 20 experienced in Portland since 1892.

The mediators at Niagara Falls report that their first steps have been successful.

Forest fires are reported in twenty different localities in the state of Washington.

One division of the war fleet has been ordered home from Mexican waters for repairs.

Eleven men are indicted at Indianapolis, Ind., for conspiracy to evade civil service laws.

"General" Coxy was granted permission to speak from the steps of the national Capitol.

The total exportation of apples to Europe for the season was less than the previous year.

Hundreds of Seventh-Day Adventists are in annual conference and encampment at Forset Grove, Or.

Women formed bucket brigades and saved a large part of the town of Camden, Mo., from destruction by fire.

It is reported in Washington that a representative of the constitutionalists is being sent to the Niagara Falls conference.

Col. Roosevelt is said to have gotten into harness, immediately after arriving home, for the Progressive campaign of 1914.

An attempt of 1000 suffragettes to interview King George personally resulted in a pitched battle with a regiment of police.

It is reported that Roosevelt will stump the state of California in aid of his old friend and running mate, Hiram Johnson.

Chas. E. Mellen, ex-president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford, declares government ownership is the only solution of the railroad problem.

Representatives of five National banks met in San Francisco and signed papers for the establishment of the Reserve banks for the Twelfth district.

The director of the Argentine observatory believes the comet now in sight is the same that was observed and recorded by French scientists 124 years ago.

A Federal grand jury at Pittsburg has voted indictments against five employees of the Carbon Steel Co., for furnishing defective steel for Panama canal locks.

Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the President, sang for three phonograph records, which are now being advertised for sale, in an ad. bearing also the picture of Miss Wilson.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 86c; bluestem, 89c; forty-fold, 87c; red Russian, 86c; valley, 86c.

Millfeed—Bran, \$23.50@24 per ton; shorts \$26.50@27; middlings, \$32@33.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$15@16; mixed timothy, \$13@14; valley grain hay, \$12@13; alfalfa, \$12@13.

Barley—Feed, \$20@21 per ton; brewing, \$21.50@22; rolled, \$23.50@24.

Oats—No. 1 white milling, \$22@22.50 per ton.

Corn—Whole, \$34; cracked, \$35 per ton.

Vegetables—Cucumbers, \$1.75 box; eggplant, 15c pound; peppers, 20@25c dozen; head lettuce, \$2.25@2.50 per crate; artichokes, 75@85c per dozen; celery, \$4@4.50 crate; tomatoes, \$2.25@5 per crate; spinach, 5c per pound; horseradish, 8@10c; rhubarb, 1c@3 per pound; cabbage, 2c per pound; asparagus, 90c@1 per dozen; peas, 7@8c pound; beans, 10@11c.

Green fruit—Apples, \$1.50@2.75 box; strawberries, \$1.15@1.50 crate; cherries, 10@12c pound; gooseberries, 2@3c pound; apricots, \$2 per box; cantaloupes, \$6.50 crate.

Potatoes—Oregon, 90c@1 per hundred; sweet potatoes, \$4.50@5.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, case count, 21@21c; candled, 22@22c per dozen.

Poultry—Hens, 16@16c; broilers, 25@27c; turkeys, live, 20@22c; dressed, choice, 25@26c; ducks, 12c; geese, 10@11c.

Butter—Creamery prints, extra, 27c per pound; cubes, 23@24c.

Pork—Fancy, 10c@11c per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 11c@12c per pound.

Hops—1913 crop, prime and choice, 14@15c; 1914 contracts, 14@14c.

Wool—Valley, 18@20c; Eastern Oregon, 16@19c; mohair, 1914 clip, 27@28c per pound.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$7.75@8.25; choice, \$7.25@7.50; medium, \$7@7.50; choice cows, \$6.50@7; heifers, \$6@7; light calves, \$8@8.50; heavy, \$6@7.50; bulls, \$4@6.25; stags, \$5.50@7.

Hogs—Light, \$7.50@8.25; heavy, \$6.50@7.25.

Sheep—Wethers, \$4.25@5.25; ewes, \$3.52@4.25; yearling lambs, \$5@6.25; spring lambs, \$6@6.60.

Huerta Declares He Is Called by Heaven

Mexico City, (Special Correspondence).—"In the eyes of all the world, except those of our sister republics of Latin-America, I am looked on and denounced as a dictator and usurper, when, in all political truth, I am de jure de facto president of the Mexican nation. I am asked to vacate the position for which I was intended by God and destiny, and turn over to men who have but the most selfish and mercenary interests at heart."

With these words, General Huerta, the head of the Mexican government, and the most talked of man on earth, began his appointed interview with correspondents Monday at the palace of Chapultepec.

Then he immediately added: "Yes, and all Latin-America—for this attitude of the United States government, not the American people remember—is most vital to every republic of America."

"Have you considered the attitude of all Latin-America on this stand taken by President Wilson?" he asked the interviewers. "Well, it is time you ought to," he went on, following a negative answer. "It is time that the American government gave full and attentive heed to the wishes and opinions of the nations of Latin-America. These are real peoples in every political and economic sense; they are nationalized in as a full sense as are the Americans and they have a pride of flag and of country as pronounced, if not indeed, more so, than have our neighbors to the north."

"I fear that at times the Washington government assumes a patronizing attitude toward the Spanish American governments and people. At least many of its acts in the past could be construed as indicating an assumption of superiority quite apart from the exercising of authority. In this latter word, I, of course, refer to the Monroe Doctrine, that once very kindly instrument of double edge—the one covered with real velvet and held facing our nations of the American continents, the other of tempered steel that glints in the eyes of greedy European nations. Yes, for many years it was such an instrument—kindly and protective to those it would shield, strongly menacing to those it would thwart in evil design."

"In the present disastrous condition of affairs, I feel certain that Central and South American sentiment is largely with Mexico. Of course it would not be right and honorable for any person to construe this statement as reflecting in the smallest way the views of the mediators appointed by Argentina, Brazil and Chile to adjust the slight difficulties between the American and Mexican governments. I would not want so to offend good taste as to comment one way or the other on the questions to be discussed by these eminent gentlemen, or upon what I might believe to be their opinions relative to the controversy. They are high ambassadors and are men of such standing that whatever their recommendations may be they will be entitled to the most exalted consideration by all parties."

"Dry" Preacher Says He Knows Abductors

St. Louis—Rev. Louis R. Patmont, the prohibitionist advocate who said he was kidnaped from Wetsville, Ill., on March 31, and found in an abandoned house near Columbia, Ill., Monday, asserted here that he knew the ones responsible for his detention. He left for Danville, Ill., where the grand jury now in session will take up the investigation of his story.

Patmont said an automobile owned in Danville was used to abduct him. He declared he was slugged and carried, half conscious, from place to place for 50 days in this machine. He said he knew the owners of the car.

A two months' growth of beard showed on his face and he was half starved and almost black with dirt.

Judges Serve Jail Term.

Helsingfors, Finland—After serving eight months' imprisonment for refusing to enforce a law conferring equal rights on Russians with Finlanders in Finland, which passed the Douma, but not the Finnish senate, the entire High Court of Viborg, consisting of 16 judges, returned here Monday.

An immense crowd assembled to welcome the judges and cheered loudly. Mounted gendarmes, riding on the sidewalks, used their whips on the people for "unlawful cheering." The judges were at St. Petersburg.

Young Irishmen Warned.

Dublin—In a warning published here Michael J. Jordan, secretary of the United Irish league of America, urges against Irish emigration to the United States. The article declares that benefits expected by emigrants are illusory and that it is worse than folly for young Irishmen to attempt to compete with young Americans.

Famous Animal Painter Dead.

Bloomington, Ill.—Lou Burke, widely known in America, England and Scotland as an animal painter, died at his home here Sunday. He was 69 years old.

One Generation of Pigs Becomes Food for Next

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—"Tankage connects the successive generations of pigs so vitally that one generation may become food for the next," says G. R. Samson, specialist in swine growing at the Oregon Agricultural college. "When hogs are slaughtered their blood and refuse that were formerly wasted are made into tankage and used to fatten the next crop of pigs for the market. While not a great deal of this material enters into the new lot of pigs, the most expensive parts of their carcasses are made up by it."

"Tankage is a by-product of the meat industry that is admirably suited to hog feeding, and is likely to remain the cheapest source of protein for swine. The supply is increasing as slaughter methods become more concentrated and efficient."

"At present, large quantities of

Apple Estimates High, Declares Sales Manager

Hood River—The Northwestern apple crop may not be as large as early estimates have placed it, according to Wilmer Sieg, sales manager of the North Pacific Fruit distributors. The fruit is shedding in all districts and the early estimates will be cut in almost all fruit centers. The Hood River valley, according to Mr. Sieg, and others who have looked over the orchards, will be doing well to pass the million-box mark. Early estimates, however, placed the crop at 1,250,000 boxes.

Oscar Vanderbilt, Charles Castner, W. B. Dickerson and Mr. Sieg have just returned from Spokane, where

India Will Use Oregon Timber for Railroad Ties

Washington, D. C.—Pacific Coast timber is being tried experimentally for railroad construction work in India, according to a report from Consul Henry D. Baker, of Bombay, who writes the Department of Commerce, saying:

"The railway board of India, headquarters at Simla, has recently arranged for two experimental shipments of Pacific Coast timber for use as sleepers, or ties, on Indian railways. One shipment comprises Oregon pine sleepers, creosoted, which cost \$1.44 per sleeper c. i. f. Calcutta, and the other shipment California redwood, uncreosoted, which cost \$1.20 per sleeper. These sleepers are for broad-gauge railways, and the dimensions are nine feet by 10 inches by five inches."

"The recent advance in prices of Australian jarrah have caused railway authorities in India to give attention to the possibility of making use of less expensive American timber for the sleepers required. As Australian jarrah is now quoted at \$2.80 per sleeper (broad gauge), there thus seems a possibility of considerable business in American Pacific Coast timber. The Oudh & Rohikhand railway, the East Indian railway, the Assam Bengal railway and the Bombay, Boarda & Central India railway have already been experimenting with timber from the Pacific Coast of the United States with successful results. Generally speaking, the Indian railways purchase between 500,000 and 1,200,000 sleepers every year. It is necessary to make use of timber which would successfully resist the white ants which are prevalent throughout India and also not show undue deterioration from tropical climate."

Oregon State Penitentiary Will Raise Own Swine

Salem—Governor West, in a statement issued Tuesday, said hogs were being raised successfully at the state penitentiary. His statement is as follows:

"One of the industries advanced at the Oregon State Prison, which is proving a money-maker, is the hog industry. Much non-productive land has of late been cleared or drained and placed under cultivation. This added acreage has made possible a great increase in the number of hogs kept at the institution, with the result that, beginning July 1, the prison hog yards will not only furnish the prison its supply of pork, but it is estimated that the surplus, if sold, will be sufficient to purchase all beef and mutton needed for the institution."

Drugstores Must Be Dry.

Salem—In an attempt to put an end to the illicit sale of intoxicating liquors by druggists, the State Board of Pharmacy, in session here, adopted a resolution providing that no person shall be granted a renewal of license who, between January 1, 1911, and the date of the application for license shall have been convicted of two or more violations of any state or Federal law regulating the sale of narcotic drugs or intoxicating liquors.

Contractor Opens Office

Astoria—The Boyajohn-Arnold company, which has been awarded the contract for clearing, grading and draining the portion of the Columbia Highway between this city and the east line of the county, near Westport, has opened an office in this city. The company is negotiating with subcontractors and expects early the coming week to sub-let the greater portion if not all of the work by sections.

Oregon Acres Are Opened.

Washington, D. C.—The Secretary of the Interior has designated for enlarged homestead entry 900,000 acres of land in small tracts, scattered all over Eastern Oregon. The largest designations are in the Deschutes and John Day valleys.

Her Grandfather and His

ANET ROLFE'S dark eyes blazed with sudden anger. A deep flush overspread her cheeks and Harley Worthington realized at once that he had made a blunder.

They had known each other less than a month, but the few weeks that had passed since their first meeting had not been wasted by them. Daily they had either ridden their horses side by side or raced up and down the hills in Worthington's roadster, and by clever management upon the part of somebody they found themselves together every evening. Harley Worthington's friends looked on with much concern. He had neglected his work and managed to get himself so deeply in love that to him nothing seemed worth while if Janet happened to be where he could not see or hear her.

But she had a reputation! No, no! She was not a woman with a past—not that. She was merely a flirt—at least that was a common supposition among those who knew her. There were certain heart-broken men wander-



ing upon the face of the earth and vowing that they could never forgive her. She may not have been to blame for their sorrowful plight. If they had insisted on falling in love with her that certainly did not place her under an obligation to return their love. At least that was the opinion she held, and she may have been right.

And now Harley Worthington was well started upon the way that must lead to madness. His sister-in-law had warned him early.

"Don't do it, Harley," Elizabeth Worthington had begged. "I know she is the prettiest girl in the world, and I know she has no intention of breaking your heart. She is just anxious to have a good time. She probably likes to be with you, and she may admire you—but, Harley, stop where you are. I'm talking to you as you ought to be talked to, not because I enjoy it, but because it's my duty."

"I'm Talking to You as You Ought to Be Talked To."

I like you too well to stand aside without protesting while you are getting ready to have your heart broken."

But when did a man ever listen to his sister-in-law if a beautiful girl happened to be beckoning to him?

One day when they had ridden out beyond the limits of the city and into the pleasant countryside they halted their horses beneath a wild crab-apple tree at the edge of a cemetery. While Harley was breaking off a blossoming bough Janet gazed curiously at a number of gravestones which were set in even rows and which all seemed to be exactly alike.

"Tomorrow is Decoration day, isn't it?" she asked.

"Yes. Tomorrow all those graves will be covered with flowers."

"I ought to be at home tomorrow," she said, with a little sigh. "There is a grave in the South that I have always decorated. My grandfather was in the Civil war."

"And my grandfather's grave is there," he answered. "It is the third in the second row from the right. I suppose your grandfather was in the Confederate army?"

"Yes."

"Well, there were good men on that side, too."

"The best men that ever lived were on that side."

"I can't agree with you there. Some of the best men that ever lived were on both sides."

"The war would never have ended as it did if the South could have put as many men in the field as the North did. You know that very well."

"Let us not get into an argument about that question now. The war is all over. We can both be proud of our ancestors who took part in it. I am ready to admit that your grandfather was brave and high-minded. He fought for what he thought was right. If he was mistaken it was unfortunate, but it does not lessen his heroism in the least. I honor him for doing what he considered his duty."

"Oh, please don't say any more about that. You northern people are always patronizing us by telling us how brave and how noble you consider our soldiers to have been. It is merely another way of telling us that you are ready to forgive us for being crushed. I have heard it so often that I hate it."

They rode on for a mile or two in silence. Suddenly Janet turned her horse, saying:

"Let us go back. I don't want to ride any more today."

"I'm sorry we came out this way," Harley replied. "There are some blossoms. May I get some of them for you?"

"Leave them where they are," she answered. "I shall never like crab-apple blossoms again."

He experienced a feeling that he had never been conscious of before. It seemed to him that the glory of the day had suddenly vanished. He knew in that moment that he could never be happy again without her.

"If I have said anything I ought not to have said, please forgive me," he begged. "Promise me that you will not go away. Janet, I love you. Can't you see that I do?"

"And I hate you," she answered. "I never want to see you again. Will you please ride on? I prefer to return alone."

Harley Worthington passed a sleepless night, and Memorial day found him in the depths of hopelessness. He had no desire to participate in any of the usual ceremonies. Shutting himself in his room, he refused to see anyone or to seek forgetfulness in diversion. He could think of nothing but Janet Rolfe and he conjured up a thousand fancies concerning her, all of them leading to the conclusion, that she had merely availed herself of the first excuse that presented itself to get rid of him.

At last his hopelessness turned to anger, and late in the afternoon he got his horse. He had no idea, as he galloped along, where he was going. He did not care.

The sun was low in the west when he drew up beneath the crab-apple tree beside the cemetery where he and Janet had paused the day before. A horse was tethered there. Suddenly he realized that it was the horse Janet had been in the habit of riding. He looked into the cemetery at the freshly decorated graves, and there he saw her, standing beside the third in the second row from the right. She was in the act of placing a wreath upon it.

In a moment he was at her side.

"Janet," he said, taking her in his arms, "you are not going away?"

"No, dear," she replied, "not until you and I go away together."

They started back toward the city. When they reached the place where the road branched Harley asked:

"Shall we part here again?"

"I think," she answered, "the North and the South can trust themselves together on one road, after this."



"I Never Want to See You Again."