

MANUEL OFFERS TO HELP ENGLAND



Ex-King Manuel of Portugal, here shown with his wife, who is a Hohenzollern princess, has offered to serve England in any capacity in accordance with the alliance between Great Britain and Portugal, and has advised his royalist friends to be loyal to their country. It is said plans are on foot to restore him to the throne.

FIRST REPORTS BEING SUSTAINED

Chamberlain Wins Over Booth by 18,000 Plurality.

Prohibition Carries Every County Except Multnomah—Initiative Measures Mostly Lost.

Portland—Election returns collected from the state and Multnomah county and compiled late Wednesday night leave hardly a shred of doubt as to the fate of any issue before the people. George E. Chamberlain is elected to the United States senate by a large plurality over R. A. Booth, his Republican opponent. If the ratios are not changed in the complete returns it may reach 18,000.

Dr. James Withycombe has received a plurality for governor probably larger than ever given a candidate for that office in the state. It will range above 30,000 if the present ratios are continued.

On the state and Supreme court tickets the Republican candidate have been easy winners. There has been a tremendous protest against the abuse of the initiative. Every measure except two seems to have been defeated, some of them by a vote as high as six to one.

Only Prohibition and the amendment changing the qualifications of voters have pulled through, but both of those have received large majorities.

Oregon has spoken for a dry state with an emphatic voice. The majority in favor of the amendment, it is now indicated, will go higher than 30,000.

With the exception of Multnomah, every county in the state has given a majority for the amendment, unless preliminary returns are grossly deceiving.

The state at large will overwhelm the majority Multnomah county has given against the amendment, for if the complete returns show no change in the trend of votes the state will come up to Multnomah county with a possible majority for the amendment of 40,000.

If there is any measure aside from these two which has a chance of adoption it is the amendment authorizing the merging of contiguous cities and towns.

On several measures, such as the normal school bills, the dentistry bill and city and county consolidation, Multnomah county has given small affirmative majorities, but it is practically certain that these majorities will be swept away by the upstate vote.

Egypt Is Smoldering.

The Hague—A high official who has just returned from Alexandria, Egypt, says that conditions in that country are outwardly quiet, although inwardly dangerous. He says that discontented people, under the leadership of Prince Mohammed Ali Pasha, brother of the absent Khedive, are keeping up a quiet agitation while professing loyalty to the British and awaiting further developments in the Turkish Mohammedan world. "Foreigners in Egypt are living like passengers on a liner with a burning cargo."

Thirteen Democrats and Twelve Republicans Win

New York—Returns from the 29 states where gubernatorial elections were held show that 11 Democrats and 10 Republicans had been elected, and that in seven states the Republican candidates were leading in five and the Democrats in two. California re-elected Governor Johnson, Progressive. Of these 29 states, 16 now have Democratic governors, 11 Republican governors and two Progressive governors.

States electing Democratic governors were Alabama, Arizona, Georgia, Idaho, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Michigan, Nebraska, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas, and Progressive, 11 Republican governors.

Republican governors were elected in Connecticut, Iowa, New Hampshire, New York, Nevada, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont and Wisconsin. In Colorado, Kansas and South Dakota the Republican candidates are leading.

New York, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Colorado and Ohio elected Republicans to succeed Democrats; Minnesota and Tennessee chose Democrats to succeed Republicans.

Four Out of Six States Go Decidedly "Dry"

Chicago—Four of the six states that voted Tuesday on the extirpation of saloons decided, according to latest returns, to forbid the sale of alcoholic beverages in future and two voted to retain saloons. Ohio and California kept their saloons, while Washington, Colorado, Oregon and Arizona closed theirs. Washington on first returns showed a wet majority, but later returns gave the dries a lead, which tended to increase.

Unofficial returns from Arizona show that saloons were voted out, the women aiding materially in reaching this result, as well as in voting to retain the death penalty, thus condemning finally to death 15 murderers awaiting the outcome of the election.

Ohio sustained saloons by a good majority and adopted a home rule amendment that was recognized as a saloon measure.

Canada Restrains Press.

Ottawa—The Canadian government has ordered the suppression of newspapers publishing articles calculated to promote sedition among alien residents in Canada. Weekly newspapers printed in the German language in Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary and Edmonton have openly condemned Great Britain, France and Russia and upheld the acts of Germany and Austria in the European war.

The Northwest mounted police have been ordered to put an end to the publication of such sentiments.

Taft's Escort Ejected.

Hartford—Ex-President Taft was voting in the Ninth ward Tuesday, having been escorted to the polls by his friend, Colonel Isaac M. Ullmann, a New Haven Republican leader, when Colonel Ullmann ripped down lithograph pictures of President Wilson and Governor Baldwin placed on the front of a building occupied by Democratic headquarters. Mr. Taft edged his way out of the angry crowd as Ullmann tore down a second picture. The police were called and Colonel Ullmann was ejected from the vicinity.

SALE OF LIQUOR IS NOW PROHIBITED IN 14 STATES

Fourteen states now have laws prohibiting the sale of alcoholic beverages as the result of Tuesday's election, on the face of the late returns, which show that prohibition was adopted in Arizona, Washington, Oregon and Colorado. The states which prohibit the sale of liquor are: Arizona, Oklahoma, Colorado, Georgia, Kansas, Maine, Mississippi, North Carolina, Oregon, Tennessee, Washington, West Virginia, North Dakota, Virginia.

Alabama once adopted prohibition amendment, but later rescinded it. South Carolina is largely so under various acts. A score of states have local option laws.

Seven states voted on the question of woman suffrage Tuesday. In two the suffrage cause won, while in five it was rejected. Montana and Nevada granted the franchise to women. Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota, Ohio and South Dakota voters declined to do so.

The 11 states, with the time of granting the franchise, are: Wyoming, 1890; Colorado, 1893; Idaho, 1896; Utah, 1896; Washington, 1910; California, 1912; Arizona, 1912; Kansas, 1912; Oregon, 1912; Nevada, 1914; Montana, 1914.

Portland—A surprising result of the later returns was the revelation that Multnomah has joined the sisterhood of counties and swung into the "dry" column. Multnomah was the last county to report and makes the verdict in favor of prohibition, by counties, unanimous in the state.

With only parts of two precincts missing the vote on this issue now is: For prohibition, 36,588; against prohibition, 36,202. Majority for, 386.

Seattle, Wash.—Late figures indicate the majority for prohibition will be closer to 20,000 than 15,000. The majority for the dries increased steadily as the returns were received from the outgoing precincts. With one precinct missing, it is indicated that King county gave the wets a majority of 15,706. This is somewhat less than the anti-prohibitionists had figured, and saloon men feel that this county should have done better by them. The figures for 407 out of 408 precincts in King county on the amendment were 34,322 for and 50,028 against.

Satisfaction is expressed here in many quarters that Oregon also was carried for the dries, since, it is contended, that puts Oregon at the same economic disadvantage as Washington in reference to adjacent wet commonwealths. It is asserted here that the effect of the prohibition measure and the state constitution relative to the time of effectiveness of the act will mean that, while, under the constitution, the act must be effective within 30 days after its passage, the clause in the bill providing that the measure is not to go into effect until January 1, 1916, simply has the effect of preventing the imposing of any penalty for violations during the coming year.

Democrats Will Have Majority of 24 in House

New York—The membership of the Sixty-fourth congress as the result of Tuesday's election, excluding one contest still in doubt, will be as follows: House of Representatives—Democrats, 229; Republicans, 196; Progressives, 7; Socialist, 1; Independent, 1. Democratic majority, 24.

Senate—Democrats, 53; Republicans, 39; Progressive, 1. Democratic majority, 13.

Senatorial contests in doubt are in Colorado, Nevada and Wisconsin. Democratic leaders still claimed the election of Charles S. Thomas over Hubert Work, in Colorado, and of Francis D. Newlands over Samuel Platt, in Nevada.

Republican leaders claimed the election of Francis E. McGovern over Paul A. Huston, Democrat, in Wisconsin, but through an error discovered late in the day in one of the Wisconsin counties, an apparent majority for McGovern had been swept away, leaving the situation much in doubt.

The result in only one congressional district was undetermined. In the First New York district, Frederick C. Hicks, Republican, and Representative Brown were running on virtually even terms, and the outcome probably will not be known until an official count is made.

In computing the Democratic total in the house at 229, William Kettner, of the Eleventh California district, who also ran on the Progressive ticket and ranks as a Progressive in the present congress, is included with the majority party.

Turk Plunders Armenian.

London—In a dispatch from Tiflis, trans-Caucasia, coming by way of Petrograd, the Daily Telegraph's correspondent says: "The Turkish Armenians were pitilessly plundered on the eve of the war. Hundreds were arrested. The arrival of the Russian troops was greeted enthusiastically in those neighborhoods, where harvesting now has been resumed. Large numbers of Armenian refugees have reached Odessa seeking enrollment in the Russian army. They will be enrolled as a special corps to the Caucasus."

"Wet" Majority Is Heavy.

San Francisco—Returns from 3324 precincts out of 4585 in the state give: Prohibition—For, 172,896; against, 294,653. Red light abatement—For, 154,134; against, 165,259. Anti-prize fight—For, 145,045; against, 124,166.

The Governor's Lady

A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play

By GERTRUDE STEVENSON

Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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SYNOPSIS.

Daniel Slade suddenly advances from a penniless miner to a millionaire. He is ambitious to become governor of the state. His simple, home-loving wife fails to rise to the new conditions. Slade meets Katherine, daughter of Senator Strickland, and sees in her all that Mary is not. Slade decides to separate from his wife and takes rooms at his club. His desertion of his wife and his constant attendance on Katherine Strickland causes public comment.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"Well, I don't care how you get it—I want it. It's vital. I've got to have ten thousand to go to Europe. Everybody's going—Mrs. Webb, Mrs. O'Donnell—and her voice trailed off into a pettish whine.

"Yes, I know all about that crowd," Merritt snarled. "Sunny places for shady people."

"Wesley! I need clothes. I've told everybody I'm going, and the peevish woman glared at her husband. Then she added suddenly: "Can't the senator ask Slade?"

"Oh, my God, Fannie!" the hectoring man groaned. "Can I suggest that? A rival candidate! I've mortgaged my property up to the hilt now for clothes—but sooner than—"

"I don't care—I need clothes," his wife interrupted, rising and walking restlessly about the room. "I've got to go to Europe. The devil take your excuses."

Then, with a sudden change of thought, she cooed. "Wesley!"

Merritt stood with his elbow on the mantel, looking moodily into the fire. "Wesley," she cooed again. "Why don't you—if you can't get in—why don't you boom Slade? They say he's buying everybody."

"Well, we've been bought." Her husband's tone indicated just how little consideration such a plan would have from him.

"No, but you've been defeated six times," she objected, determined to argue this new possibility that had just occurred to her. "Wes—if the senator has gone back on you—look out. Sell out. I must have clothes."

She stopped as the senator himself entered from the smoking room.

"They're asking for you, Wesley," and Merritt, glad of the interruption, hurried out.

"Ab—good evening, Fannie," Strickland took her hand in his smooth, affable way. "I'm sorry, Fannie, that Wesley doesn't take more to Slade. It's a great mistake. Why don't you tell him so?"

"Oh, my gracious!" her manner changing to suit the occasion. "What influence could I possibly have with my husband? He's a man of iron will. Why, I have to do everything he tells me myself. I wouldn't dare meddle with his affairs."

"Well, just coax him, Fannie, the way a nice, sweet, womanly woman can," urged the senator, knowing full well that the Merritts had one message for private use and quite another for publication.

"I want to go to Europe and my husband says he can't afford it." Her voice dropped to a sugary whine. "We can't all be millionaires like Mr. Slade, can we?" Just think. It would cost \$10,000, to say nothing of clothes."

"Don't worry about that trip to Europe, Fannie," the senator advised, meaningly. "I think," and he paused significantly, "I think you'll earn it." With that he started toward the smoking-room. "Wesley," he called, and as Merritt appeared in the doorway, remarked: "I believe your wife has something to say to you."

"Oh, yes, Wesley—I have something most important to say."

"Well, if it's about that trip to Europe," growled Merritt, asserting himself as he would never dare to do when he was alone with her.

"Now, Wesley, come with me to the balcony," Fannie coaxed in what she considered her prettiest manner. "You'll excuse us, senator?"

As Fannie dragged her husband out of the room Hayes, returning from the smoking-room, and Katherine, returning from her talk with the reporter, found themselves alone. Katherine was nervous and ill at ease. Immediately she began to busy herself folding copies of her father's speech and inserting them into mailing envelopes.

"Slade's doing it," Bob remarked. "They are nearly all wiped out in there. Those who haven't been beggled, have been bullied or bought—hold on! That sounds like the headlines in a Socialist paper—"

"What's happened to you?" he broke off abruptly. "I can't find a trace of you left. Ever since you came back—I've been hunting for one sign of the girl I knew. Your notes—the very letters you wrote me from Europe sounded as if some one else had written them. Who is it who's occupying your mind, Katherine?"

"I don't know what you mean," the girl evaded.

"You used to care a lot for me," reflectively, his mind recalling the warm, eager welcome of her arms the day he had declared his love for her, six years before.

"I only thought I did," she declared, but her eyes dropped before his steady gaze.

"You did care," positively. "You did care, I could tell. When you went away the first time you did. Why, it was only a question of my luck turning. You were going to wait for me. I always knew that. Then I met Slade. Even the senator's got a good word for me now. But you—his voice broke and he leaned forward and laid his hand over hers as it rested idly on the table.

"Heaven!" he exclaimed, as he snatched his hand away. "What I ought to have done was to have ridden up here, taken you over my shoulder and galloped off with you on a broncho."

"Oh, Rob," she breathed, really pleased at his domineering tone.

"That's the sort of a man to get on with a woman like you," he accused. "A brute! A man could do anything with you if he once conquered you. There's nothing in these long understandings," he broke off, disgustedly. "I've lost you and I don't know how, or why. I do know you liked me better than anyone else, and I adore you yet," he finished, impulsively clasping her hand with both of his. Katherine patted his strong fingers with her free hand.

"Please, Rob, I know you do," and she left him to pass back and forth the length of the room. "I can't," she sighed. Then hurriedly: "If I only had the courage. Oh, Rob!" and she turned on him with a helpless little gesture.

"What do you mean by courage?" he demanded.

"I mean I'd have to—live here in this little hole in the West," she burst forth, vehemently. "No—no, I can't face it—always!"

"Well, suppose it did mean to stay here?" Bob stood with folded arms. "It's a home. Everyone vegetates more or less at home. Katherine!" his voice became more tender. "do you really mean that?" And he put his arms around her shoulders and looked long and earnestly into her upraised face.

"I couldn't—Oh, Rob, I couldn't," she protested. "All this month I've been weakening—but I—"

"Ah," he interrupted, his face close to hers. "You're wearing my flowers, too—I saw that when I came in, and my picture—you are still keeping that."

"But I—I can't quite," she began. "I'm dreadfully troubled, Rob," she finally managed to say. She turned from his embrace. "We'd be poor and then we'd be like the Merritts," with a tragic spread of her arms. "I'm used to the world. I want to live—everywhere—to see things. I'd die here, vegetating!"

"Oh, no you wouldn't," Hayes started to remonstrate, when the door of the smoking room opened and Slade appeared.

"I was just going to look you up, Robert. I thought you wouldn't go without seeing me, but—"

"No, of course not," Hayes did not attempt to conceal his annoyance at the interruption. Katherine, moved slowly toward the door.

"I'm not driving you away, am I, Miss Katherine?"

Before she could answer Fannie Merritt came sweeping in. She was smiling. Her beaming face and Merritt's sullen one made the situation plain to all in the room.

"My dear," she exclaimed, turning to Katherine. "You were quite right! Mr. Slade is a great man. I'm leaving my Wesley here next week," she gushed as Hayes helped her into her evening wrap, "leaving my poor, dear boy all alone. You will be good to him, won't you? Good night, Mr. Slade; thank you," and, closely followed by Katherine, she hurried out to her waiting motor.

Slade's face was a study in amused complacency, as he realized that he need fear nothing more from Wesley Merritt or his "tin-horn tooting sheet." The self-esteem that was slowly but completely obscuring clear vision, prevented him from seeing that his money, not himself, had brought about the change. The money he had made was his—was he himself. He confused his vast power to bend the Merritts and their world with his own strength.

CHAPTER VI.

"Mrs. Slade won't sign over the cottage," Hayes began abruptly. "I can't do anything more."

"She must," Slade uttered the words through set teeth. "She can't live there. Robert, you are the only person who knows us both thoroughly. I want you to bring this matter to a finish quietly and kindly and—now."

"Why don't you see her and have it out with her?" Hayes suggested.

"We had it out the night I left the house and told her not to wait for me," Slade reminded him. "I never quarrel with anyone more than once." He eyed Hayes critically for a minute. "You're with me, aren't you?" as if an idea had just occurred to him.

"I'm awfully sorry for Mrs. Slade," Hayes began, when Slade interrupted. "Look here, Hayes—I want a di-

vorce," and he seated himself squarely in front of the astonished Hayes.

"A divorce?"

"That's what I want," and his lips shut grimly.

"But, my God!" Hayes was amazed. "You didn't want it in the first place. All you wanted was to live your own life. Do you expect me to help you get rid of Mrs. Slade?"

"Don't go crazy," Slade advised, not a suggestion of feeling evident in his voice or manner.

"If you do you are due for a surprise. I can't go sticking a knife into that woman's heart. I won't."

"You're a h—l of a lawyer!" Slade's anger was rising.

"I'm not that sort of a lawyer," Hayes rose as if to dismiss the subject.

"Whatever sort of a lawyer you are I made you, Hayes."

"I know you did," returned Hayes, bitterly. "You've told me that before and this is what comes of letting a man make you!"

"You bet, rank ingratitude," hotly.

Hayes leaned forward, his arms on his knees and looked Slade square in the eyes.

"I honestly think you're drunk with all this power and prosperity. That little woman was the apple of your eye. I always said to myself: 'There's one man who does stick to his wife!' I didn't believe wild horses could drag you away from home—"

"One minute!" interrupted Slade. "All that has nothing to do with you. Neither you nor anyone living can interfere with me now. Have you stopped to figure out, and I say it with all kindness and with all respect, what sort of a governor's lady Mrs. Slade would make, feeling as she does?"

"Well, what sort of a governor would you make if you were divorced?" Hayes questioned, mockingly. "Those men in there," and he jerked his thumb toward the smoking-room door; "will they stand for that?"

"They've got to—I own them, boots and all!"

"But you don't own public opinion," thundered Hayes, banging his flat down on the table, scattering the copies of the senator's speech in all directions.

"Why don't I?" Slade questioned with an arrogant smile disfiguring his mouth. "I'm going to buy half of Merritt's paper tonight. I guess that will be public opinion enough for me. More than that, I'll stand as a man whose wife has deserted him. That's how it will end. Mrs. Slade will decide where she's to live—but it must be at some distance."

"You won't get your divorce through desertion," Hayes scoffed. "I know her. You can't do it."

"I can't do it, eh?" Slade's eyes held a nasty expression. "That's what they've been telling me all my life. Ever since I was a barefooted little brat running around the mines they've said to me: 'You can't do this and you can't do that.' But I always did it. Let me tell you, young man, after all I've conquered no woman is going to stop me!"

"Can't do it, eh?" he repeated, punningly. "You watch me do it! You young jackanapes! I'm as good as deserted now. The only question is: Are you going to see Mrs. Slade—put her aboard a train east or not?"

"Mrs. Slade has been my best friend," Hayes answered quietly. "I love her dearly—I—" his voice broke.

"All right. That settles it. You turn over every scrap of paper of mine you have by—he thought a moment—by tomorrow night. Then you can walk the ties to the devil, young man, and go back where I found you."

As Hayes turned to go, Strickland hurried into the room.

"Merritt has just introduced a very unexpected subject in the smoking-room—the question of—well, you've got to know it, Slade—the question of Mrs. Slade."

Hayes wheeled around and watched to see what effect this announcement would have on Slade.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TOO QUICK WITH HIS ANSWER

Response of Court Witness Put Him Unnecessarily in a Somewhat Unfavorable Light.

At a session of county court in an outlying country, a village merchant was prosecuted for "arson." It developed that the business men of the town had retained a "special prosecutor" to assist in the case. The attorney for the defendant invariably asked each witness if he had ever contributed anything toward the support of the "special prosecutor." One old man was very zealous in his efforts to convict the defendant. The attorney started to ask him the regular "contribution" question, but the witness interrupted him and gave his answer in the middle of the question, with the following result:

"Q. Have you ever contributed anything toward the support—"

"A. No, sir; I never did—not a cent!"

"—of your family?"

The witness was excused amid the laughter of the court, jury and audience. He left the room, mad as a hornet, and was heard to mutter: "I ain't got no family."—West Publishing company.

Average Stature.

The difference between the tallest and shortest races in the world is one foot eight and one-eighth inches, and the average height of the world's peoples is five feet five and one-half inches.

Thirteen Their Sacred Number.

Thirteen was the sacred number of the Mexicans and ancient people of Yucatan. Their week had 13 days and they had 13 snake gods.