

## FLOOD DAMAGE IN CAROLINAS LARGE

Hundreds Homeless and Many Persons Believed Drowned.

### STREAMS ARE RISING RAPIDLY

Property Loss Is \$10,000,000—Railways and Telegraph Lines Demoralized—Five Perish.

Atlanta, Ga.—Serious floods in North Carolina, South Carolina, and Virginia Sunday caused five known deaths, rendered hundreds homeless and damaged property and crops to the extent of \$10,000,000, according to early estimate, and demoralized railway, telegraph and telephone communication. Following the hurricane that struck the South Atlantic coast Thursday, unprecedented rains have fallen, driving rivers and smaller streams from their banks and imperiling many lives.

The French Broad river has broken from its course near Asheville, flooding factories and homes in the lower part of the city. At Biltmore three persons—Captain G. C. Lipe, Miss Nellie Lipe and Mrs. Leo Mulholland—were drowned when the Lipe house was flooded. The Vanderbilt estate at Biltmore was not damaged.

Two persons were drowned at Asheville while trying to get food to flood refugees in the second story of the Glenn Rock hotel.

Throughout Western Carolina the situation is reported serious. Two dams at Hendersonville collapsed, releasing great volumes of water, and fears are felt for the big dam at Lake Toxaway.

The Southern Railway bridge over the Catawba river at Belmont, N. C., has been washed away, carrying 10 or 12 workmen into the river. Whether they were drowned has not been learned.

Charlotte, N. C.—Eighteen men, 14 of whom are construction officials and employees of the Southern Railway, and four linemen of the Western Union Telegraph company, were missing Sunday night and are believed to be either drowned or marooned in trees on the Catawba river about 12 miles from Charlotte. The river is rising rapidly.

### One Slain, One Wounded in Tacoma Strike Battle; Two Shot in Seattle

Tacoma, Wash.—Rangval Leinann, a strikebreaker, was shot and killed and Sam Jones, a union longshoreman, sustained a probably fatal gunshot wound in a pitched battle Sunday, when union men attacked an automobile carrying nonunion workers to the Milwaukee docks.

Four men were in the automobile returning from the city to the docks when they were ambushed near the Eleventh-street bridge by about 15 strikers. The latter began hurling bricks at the occupants of the automobile and when the drivers put on more speed a shot rang out.

Leinann, who had a revolver but who had not been able to use it, according to the others in the car, fell over dead. One of the other occupants, which one the police have not been able to learn, picked up the dead man's gun and returned the fire, wounding James.

The automobile turned and sped for the central police station with the body of the strikebreaker, while the strikers, who had a car standing near the scene of the shooting, rushed James to a hospital.

Seattle, Wash.—Two men were shot, but not dangerously wounded, and a third was severely beaten, during a fight between 16 non-union longshoremen and strike sympathizers at the Pike Place Public Market Saturday night. Several other men received less serious injuries.

F. A. Webb, a butter and egg dealer, in the market, was struck in the leg by a stray bullet. William Clarke, a union longshoreman, was shot in the leg. O. W. Bridgefarmer, a special policeman employed as a guard at Pike 6, was seriously beaten and kicked.

### Train Kills Three in Auto.

Tacoma, Wash.—Three persons were killed and two injured when a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul passenger train crashed into an automobile on a railroad crossing near Sumner about 8:30 o'clock Sunday night. The dead are: John Cogsinske, Mrs. John Cogsinske and Ed Able. The injured are: Andrew Cogsinske, fractured ribs and scalp wounds, and C. E. Carlson, superficial injuries about the head. All are from South Tacoma and were returning to the city from a day's outing when the accident occurred.

### Flames Threaten Athens.

Paris—The fire which destroyed the summer residence of King Constantine of Greece, situated at Tatoi, on the outskirts of Athens, is still raging in the forest in which the royal chateau stood. A Havas dispatch from Athens says it is feared the flames will reach the city. Among those who lost their lives in the fire were Colonel de la Parra, of the engineers; M. Chrysospathis, the head of the royal secret service and 20 soldiers.

## PRESIDENT SIGNS RURAL CREDITS BILL CREATING 12 LAND BANKS

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson signed Monday the rural credits bill passed recently by congress. He used two pens, afterward giving one to Senator Fletcher, of Florida, who will present it to the Southern Commercial Congress. Several members of the house and senate were present, among them David Lubin, one of the originators of the National grange, the Farmers' Educational and Cooperative congress and the National Council of Farmers' cooperative associations. The President delivered a brief address.

"I cannot go through the simple ceremony of signing this bill without expressing the feeling that I have in signing it," he said. "It is a feeling not only of profound satisfaction, but of real gratitude that we have completed this piece of legislation, which I hope will be immensely beneficial to the farmers of the country."

"The farmers, it seems to me, have occupied hitherto a singular position of disadvantage. They have not had the same freedom to get credit on their real estate that others have had who were in manufacturing and commercial enterprises, and while they have sustained our life, they did not in the same degree with some others share in the benefits of that life."

"Therefore, this bill, along with the very liberal provisions of the Federal reserve act, put them upon an equality with all others who have genuine assets and makes credit of the country available to them."

"I look forward to the benefits of this bill, not with extravagant expectations, with confident expectations that it will be of very wide-reaching benefit, and, incidentally, it will be of advantage to the investing community, for I can imagine no more satisfactory and solid investment than this system will afford those who have money to use."

### Commission Denies Rehearing In Astoria Rate Decision

Washington, D. C.—The order of the Interstate Commerce commission in the Astoria rate case promulgated February 19, will become operative on or before September 15, the commission Tuesday having denied the motion of the railroads for a rehearing.

As originally drawn the Astoria rate decision was to have gone into effect May 1, but its operation was suspended on the carriers no March 19 filed a motion for rehearing. When that motion was filed the commission temporarily suspended its order until it could investigate the grounds upon which rehearing was asked.

That investigation has since been made, and the order of the commission is indication that it finds the grounds insufficient to justify a modification of its original order. In denying the petition for rehearing the commission does not state the grounds of its action and makes no statement of the case whatever, merely entering its order.

### American Navy Has Longest Range Anti-Air Craft Guns in World

Washington, D. C.—Construction of enough high-powered anti-aircraft guns to supply all active battleships and cruisers of the navy has been completed, it was announced Tuesday by Secretary Daniels. The new weapons is believed by navy experts to be the longest range guns of that type in the world.

The new gun is a three-inch, 50 caliber weapon that will throw a shell 27,000 feet in air at an angle of 90 degrees. On each ship one will be mounted forward and one aft, with an all-around fire so that the pair can sweep the skies in any direction.

### Guns Thunder on Vardar.

Paris—The war office has given out the following statement covering the operations of the army of the Orient from July 1 to July 15:

"East of the Vardar artillery actions, often intense, have occurred daily on the front. Advance post engagements of little importance took place July 7 north of Kalinoko, 10 kilometers south of Lake Doiran. West of the Vardar our patrols and light detachments have had frequent skirmishes with the enemy, who always was obliged to retreat."

### Suffrage School Opens.

Washington, D. C.—Women who desire to become active suffrage workers, but who feel that they are not qualified to take up the varied duties of lobbyists, organizers or stump speakers, need not despair. There is a way out for them now, as they can learn all that is necessary to be full-fledged suffragists at the "suffrage school," which has just been opened here by women of the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage. Miss Maud Younger, of San Francisco, is head of the new school.

### Bootleggers to Be Shot.

Charleston, W. Va.—Police officers employed by the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad in West Virginia have been ordered to carry rifles as well as revolvers to resist efforts of bootleggers and their agents to bring liquors into this state.

These officers have also been instructed to work in squads of four or singly or in pairs. The orders resulted from the increased numbers of attempts to violate the state prohibition laws.

## NEWS ITEMS Of General Interest About Oregon

### Buyers' Week Dates Are August 7 to 12 Inclusive

The fourth annual Buyers' Week to be held in Portland has been fixed for August 7 to 12, for the convenience of Northwest merchants. Invitations are ready to be sent to all the merchandising trade territory, where Portland jobbers and manufacturers maintain affiliations.

Plans for the event are being worked out by the arrangements committee of that city and it is intended to mix business and pleasure in most alluring proportions.

Following the outline of the highly successful Buyers' Week of 1915, the work of preparing for the 1916 Buyers' Week visitors will be in the hands of the trade and commerce bureau of the Chamber of Commerce, of which Nathan Strauss is chairman.

It is believed that the forthcoming Buyers' Week will attract a much larger attendance than any of its three predecessors.

The number of buyers has grown each year, and the territory they represent has spread, so that the annual Buyers' Week has become one of the fixed institutions of the city. Portland jobbers and manufacturers get together with their retail friends from upstate, downstate, across the river and east of the Cascades for a week of profitable conferences.

Neither the out-of-town merchant or the representatives of the big merchandising establishments of the city would permit Buyers' Week to be thrown overboard.

### County Courts Decide to Push Work on Dixie Mountain Road

Baker—Meeting at the dividing line of Grant and Baker counties at Austin, 57 miles west of here, Tuesday afternoon, members of the County courts of the two counties decided to push the work on the Dixie Mountain that will give a thoroughfare connecting the counties. The road on the Grant county side was found in worse shape than that on this side of the line, but this the Grant County court consented to remedy at once, with the ultimate idea of building a road along the John Day river from Susanville, touching at the Dixie Meadows mine, which will make a much safer grade than that on the road now in use.

In regard to the state highway, following the John Day river and connecting Baker, Grant and Malheur counties, the Grant county commissioners announced that they will push preliminary survey. It was ascertained that the United States Forestry department would pay the greater part of the survey in Baker county. No arrangements were made as to how the balance of the expense could be met.

### Mills To Pay Families.

Oregon City—Families of guardsmen who were employed in the local mills of the Crown-Willamette Paper company will be cared for by the mill as long as the Oregon soldiers are away from home. Mill officials have found 11 families which were left by guardsmen employed in the local plant. The money will be paid to the wives of the men, the mill giving 26 days' pay a month, less \$15 paid by the government to the soldiers. The Crown-Willamette mills and the Hawley Pulp & Paper company are holding jobs open for men now at the border.

### Bond Issue Carries.

Medford—By a vote of nearly 3 to 1—1099 for and 366 against—the people of Medford Monday approved the contract with Mr. Bullis for the construction of a railroad to the Blue Ledge mine, just over the California line, about 36 miles from Medford. The Blue Ledge boosters celebrated their victory by a parade of automobiles with tooting horns through the streets, bright with red lights, led by the Medford band. Leaders of the movement were serenaded and speeches were made on the street by enthusiastic citizens.

### Forces To Be Combined.

Bandon—Roderick L. Macleay, manager of the Wedderburn Trading company, which a few months ago purchased the Fishermen's Co-operative Cannery, on the Lower Coquille river, announces that forces of the local plant at Wedderburn, on Rogue River are to be combined. This is made possible by the fact that the salmon do not commence to run here until after the season is over on the Rogue.

Improvements and additions to the local plant are being made in preparation for the fall season.

### Corporations Are Formed.

Salem—The Peninsula Lumber company, of Portland, which in the past has been operating in Oregon as a Wisconsin corporation, organized as an Oregon corporation with a capital of \$1,000,000. The old corporation will withdraw from business in the state. Officers of the new company are: Charles A. Hart, G. C. Frisbie and F. C. Knapp, of Portland.

The North Pacific Shipbuilding company, capitalized at \$100,000, was incorporated here, with headquarters in Portland.

# The Red Mirage

## A Story of the French Legion in Algiers

By I. A. R. WYLIE

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### SYNOPSIS.

Sylvia Omney, her lover, Richard Farquhar, finds, has fallen in love with Captain Arnaud of the Foreign Legion. Farquhar forces Sower to leave Preston's I O U's returned to him. Sower forces Farquhar to resign his commission. Gabrielle saves Farquhar from suicide. To shield Arnaud, Sylvia's fiancé, Farquhar professes to have stolen war plans. As Richard Nanotica he joins the Foreign Legion. Farquhar meets Sylvia and Gabrielle. Arnaud becomes a drunkard and opium smoker. Sylvia becomes friendly with Colonel Destinn. Arnaud becomes jealous of Farquhar and is shot down by him. Arnaud goes to a dancing girl who loves him for comfort. Gabrielle meets Lowe, for whom she has sacrificed position and reputation, and tells him she is free from him. Sylvia meets Destinn behind the mosque. Arnaud becomes ill but Sylvia will not help him, nor interfere for Farquhar. Gabrielle, aiding Farquhar, who is under punishment, is mistaken by him for his delirium for Sylvia. Farquhar delivering a message to Destinn at night finds Sylvia with him. He learns that it was Gabrielle who aided him. Gabrielle leaves Sylvia and goes to Farquhar's mother, who has come to Algiers in an effort to save her son. While on a march Farquhar saves Destinn's life.

The nearness of death has brought close together in the fellowship of misery two men who are sworn enemies. That is one of the tricks of death—to make men see that the general run of quarrels and bickerings are all foolishness, a waste of time. Will these two see it and become friends?

### CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

The peace was absolute. Golden clouds sank lazily through the quiet air, and beyond the haze a single fiery star blazed down from a dome of emerald. He lifted himself painfully on his elbow. This was not death, nor the world he had left. Where there had been hills there were now plains, and the gullies had become mountains. Where there had been men there were now nothing but smooth layers of untroubled sand. Something moved and touched Farquhar. He started and looked down at the man whose head still rested against his arm. Their eyes met. In the red twilight they recognized each other—and their eyes shifted instantly in shy horror of that which the other had become. Arnaud dragged himself up upon his elbow and coughed the sand from his lungs.

"My horse bolted and threw me," he jerked out gratingly. "I must have been half stunned. I did not know that it was—you." There was a brief silence. They measured each other. Then Arnaud stretched out his hand. "I'm sorry—I wish to God I did not hate you, Farquhar."

They went on. Behind a great rock which towered out of the storm-driven sand they found Colonel Destinn. He stood with his back to them and counted the thin circle of men who remained. There were a hundred in all. They had fought the strocco for ten hours. The sand clung to their uniforms, to their hair and beards. On every face was printed the same devastation, the same exhausted suffering, and something else that looked like the ravenous greed of wolves whose prey is within sight. Colonel Destinn turned. "To work—at once—all of you!" he commanded. But they did not move. They stood there, watching him. As he saw their purpose he sprang back.

Six times his revolver barked in the stillness—four men rolled over. Then he waited for them, his arms folded—indomitable, imperturbable, triumphant to the last. They flung themselves upon him. But for one swift moment Farquhar had met Destinn's eyes. What passed in that lightning recognition he did not know. He broke through the ragged circle of madmen, beating up their weapons, and flung himself recklessly between the lonely man and death. A bullet grazed his cheek, and he laughed, a cracked, high-pitched laugh of good-humored mockery.

"You're no good, comrades—no good. You can't even shoot. You wanted me as a leader—now I'll lead you. I'll lead you against the Arabs, against all France, to Morocco, to freedom; but I claim this man as my prisoner, comrades; I claim his life."

They cursed sullenly at him. "It won't do!" the foremost legionary shouted. "They're the only witnesses against us. Dead men don't tell tales. If we're caught who's to know they didn't die in the storm with the rest?"

"If we're caught I give you my word of honor that none of you shall suffer," Farquhar interrupted. "It's my word against these two lives. Is it a bargain?"

They answered with a frenzied, dry-throated cheer. Harding seized Farquhar's hand and kissed it, and the next instant they were all around him, sobbing, laughing, shouting like children awakened from intoluble nightmare. They called their allegiance to him in a dozen half-forgotten tongues, they gripped his hands and kissed the hem of his tattered coat in fantastic worship.

"We'll follow you, Englishman; do with us as you like—we trust you." There were burning tears of grati-



"Ready, Present, Fire!"

pleasantly with a cartridge between his teeth. "I like dying in good company," he shouted, as the impediment was jammed into the smoking breach of his rifle. "That's the new prophet—All-Mahomed—in the front there. If we could bring him down it might break their backbone."

The Arabs were now within four hundred yards. Their pace had not slackened for an instant. Farquhar sprang to his feet.

"Cease firing—fix bayonets!"

He raced out alone to meet the enemy. The rain of bullets had been a spur to their fanatic daring—the sudden silence checked them. They wavered, suspecting a trap in this strange lull, seeing in the lonely figure the one thing they feared—the supernatural, the unknown. Not a shot was fired. For an infinitesimal second of indecision both sides waited. Goetz, with his rifle against his cheek, his finger on the trigger, kept up a soft flow of good-humored expletive.

"Mad—mad as Englishmen, but oh, gods of my fathers, what sublime method!"

Farquhar had covered fifty yards before the enemy had grasped his purpose. Then with a sort of delirious triumph their leader burst through the ranks of his followers and thundered down upon the doomed man with the superb arrogance of his race, disdaining a peril that seemed contemptible. Those watching for the end saw the flash of a bayonet—heard the jarring rasp of steel against steel, and then All-Mahomed's horse swept on riderless. Simultaneously flame burst from a hundred rifles. Destinn led the charge, and behind him raced a hundred cheering men who an hour before had clamored for his life. He ran like a boy, waving a smoking, useless rifle, shouting madly, while Goetz thundered at his side. It was two to one, exhausted infantry against cavalry in full course. But the miracle had been performed. The incalculable element in all battle, the superstition of men's hearts, had fallen in the scale. The whirlwind died down. Within a few feet of their fallen leader the heroic Arab host faltered, broke and fled.

They picked up Farquhar from beneath the dead body of his opponent, and as his eyes opened they rested on Destinn's face. The elder man knelt down and touched his hand almost tenderly.

"That was a good fight," he said in English. "We've won. All-Mahomed is dead. You've saved a lot of trouble for us all. I am proud of you."

"Thanks, sir. I am glad you're satisfied."

They looked at each other. Behind their careless, indifferent composure there had rung a note of emotion which even now was not wholly silent, though both men, lost for a brief space in recollection, had regained their hold upon the present. Farquhar rose slowly to his feet. "Keep Colonel Destinn under guard," he said. "Where is Captain Arnaud?"

Two men advanced and placed themselves on either side of their former leader. But they did not answer. Destinn frowned thoughtfully at the night gathering eastward.

"Ben Azar lies thirty kilometers from here," he said. "Even with a lame foot Arnaud is a wonderful marcher. There is a squadron of chasseurs at Ben Azar besides artillery. They should be here before morning."

"Captain Arnaud gave his parole," Farquhar observed dispassionately. "Might one ask why you did not accompany him?"

Destinn shrugged his shoulders, smiling. "Farquhar lurched forward. He stood for a moment within arm's length, swaying on his heels. When he spoke it was in an undertone and in English.

"We are fellow countrymen, Colonel Destinn," he said. "Whatever else has happened or may happen, we have fought together shoulder to shoulder. I ask a favor of you. Make it possible for me to keep my promise to these poor fellows."

"Is that in my power?" was the quiet return.

"You cannot shoot a hundred men. You cannot send the last remnant of your regiment to the penal battalions. You need a ringleader and one exemplary punishment. I am the ringleader."

"It matters very little to me," he said. "I consent to your conditions. It is for you to manage your men as best you can."

"Of that you need have no fear." "You speak with authority. What vagabond gang did you lead in White-chapel, my countryman?"

Again the faint, irrespressible note of uneasiness quivered beneath the irony. Farquhar laughed.

"The finest gang of daredevils in the world, my colonel," he said. Then he motioned to the two men on Destinn's either hand. "Colonel Destinn has given me his word," he said briefly. "You have nothing more to fear. Hivouac as best you can. We shall remain here till the morning."

He turned from them and passed the hundred dim figures of men leaning weary and motionless on their rifles. They did not look at him or seem to notice him. He saw Goetz standing, a slender, delicate figure, outlined against an unearthly background of silvery hills. The German was smoking placidly, almost insolently.

After this, will Colonel Destinn have the nerve to order Richard executed for leading a mutiny?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)