

MEXICO TO RETURN TO DIAZ' METHODS

Official Policy is Decided on, and Agitators Will be Punished Swiftly.

Mexico City.—Without blare of trumpets and without official proclamation the federal government proposes to employ the drastic methods of Diaz in restoring peace.

Washington.—To meet any emergency that may arise in connection with the unsettled conditions in northern Mexico, General Leonard A. Wood, chief of staff of the United States army, has issued orders to commanders of several army posts in various parts of the country to hold their troops in readiness for duty along the border.

Three Die When Ice Bridge Breaks.

Niagara Falls.—The great ice bridge that has choked the river channel between the cataract and the upper steel arch bridge below the falls for the past three weeks, broke from its shoring and went toward the river, taking with it to their death a man and woman said to be Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Stanton, of Toronto, Canada, and Burrell Heacock, 17 years old, of Cleveland, O.

TO ESTABLISH REPUBLIC

Chinese Premier is Ordered to Cooperate With South.

Peking.—The empress dowager has issued an edict instructing Premier Yuan Shi Kai to establish a republic in co-operation with the southern republicans. The edict has not yet been published and it is expected that it will be kept more or less secret as far as the public is concerned until arrangements in the south have been completed.

Yuan is now endeavoring to persuade the Nanking government to hand over the control of affairs to enable him to carry on the administration of the whole empire until the national convention appoints a permanent government and adopts a constitution.

Warning Away of Workers Decried.

Portland, Or.—Action of the central labor council of Portland in giving widespread circulation to an official letter from that organization warning workmen and prospective home-seekers not to come to this state because of "lamentable" industrial conditions alleged to exist here, has aroused resentment among the commercial bodies and business men generally in the city.

FILMS STIR MORMONS

Governor Rejects Proposal to Buy Copyrights.

Salt Lake City.—Moving picture films illustrating stories in which the Mormons are presented in an objectionable way have aroused the ire of Governor Spry and he has begun a crusade against their exhibition. Proposals have been made to him, the governor declares, that the state of Utah procure the suppression of certain films by the purchase of the films and copyrights. In a telegraphic reply to one of these proposals the governor said:

"I will never consent to Utah or any institution or person paying money to suppress these slanderous films. Once the state began buying these objectionable pictures there would be no end to the calls for money to suppress them."

Connors Jury Unable to Agree.

Los Angeles.—The jury in the case of Bert H. Connors, accused of having attempted to destroy the Hall of Records with dynamite, reported to Judge Willis that it was unable to agree and was discharged. It stood 10 to 2 for acquittal.

La Follette Suffers Breakdown.

Washington.—Suffering from a serious nervous breakdown resulting from overwork and the incidental worry to the illness of his 12-year-old daughter, Mary, Senator Robert M. La Follette has cancelled all his immediate engagements. By orders of his doctor he will take a complete rest for the next three weeks at least.

Blamed a Good Worker

"I blamed my heart for several distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25c at Huntley Bros.

Foley Kidney Pills will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Jones Drug Co.

AN OLD TREE

Will Not Bear Transplanting

By MARTIN GOLDTHWAITE

The nineteenth century made some wonderful changes in personal responsibility. During the early part of it, whether or not there was more inherent honor among men, it was necessary to leave a great deal to the honor of individuals. An exercise of anything keeps it alive. When it is dormant it is liable to retrograde. It was not till 1860 or thereabouts that the punch system for fare collectors on railroads and street car lines was introduced, and the companies made the public their agents, informing them of the conductor's duties. It was one of these notices posted in a street car that gave rise to Mark Twain's celebrated doggerel:

A pink trip slip for an eight cent fare. A blue trip slip for a six cent fare. A buff trip slip for a five cent fare. Punched in the presence of the passenger. Punched, brothers, punch; punch with care; Punched in the presence of the passenger! Then, too, the merchant of the early part of the nineteenth century considered it a disgrace to fail in business. He had inherited from his ancestors the tradition that in monetary transactions he could only maintain a respected position among his fellow men by paying dollar for dollar. Many a man of that time died of a broken heart not entirely because of the loss of his wealth, but the loss of his honor.

These illustrations could be added ad libitum, but the two mentioned will suffice to give the younger members of the community today an idea of those times when there were no patent devices for insuring honesty. When the war between the states broke out Ned Carleton, a boy of fifteen, enlisted, though he was three years under the required age, and marched south with his regiment. After the battle of Shiloh he was reported missing and was dropped from the regimental roster. His family mourned him as dead.

In the year 1900 a man giving his name as Judson MacIntyre called upon an oculist to save the sight of one of his eyes. The oculist after a number of visits on the part of the patient discovered that he was suffering from a depression at a certain point in his skull, causing a pressure on the optic nerve, and recommended trepanning on the part. MacIntyre was operated on by a surgeon and the moment he became conscious after the passing of the effect of the anesthetic cried out, rising to a sitting posture: "Stand fast, boys! We're drivin' 'em." "Don't excite yourself," said the surgeon gently forcing the patient down on his back.

"Oh, I see," said MacIntyre, looking about him, "I've been hit. I'm in hospital, I suppose." "The operation has been successful. You'll be all right very soon." "Did we lick 'em?" "Lick whom?" "The Confederates."

Those about the patient looked at one another as much as to say, "He's out of his head." "You must keep quiet, Mr. MacIntyre," said the surgeon. "MacIntyre! Who are you talking to? My name's not MacIntyre; I'm Ned Carleton of the Indiana volunteers."

And so he was. For forty years a pressure on his brain, occasioned by a wound in the head, had made him oblivious to his existence for the first fifteen years of his life. How he had come to assume another name he didn't quite remember, but during four decades he had lived under that name. But he had not lived in America. His earliest remembrance was of Australia, though how he got there he didn't know. He had been a sailor a part of the time since he began his second existence, while the rest had been spent as a sheep herder.

And now Carleton, fifty-five years old, having recovered from the operation, was obliged to go out into the world and earn a living. He had been well educated for a boy of fifteen and wrote an excellent hand. He went about applying for a clerkship. Everywhere he applied he was received with surprise.

"We don't hire any one of your age for a clerk," he was told. "We prefer very young men." "I'm a good penman. Can't you give me some copy to do?" "Typewriting?" "Typewriting! What's that?" "That young lady will explain it to you," pointing to a girl clicking a machine.

The poor fellow, taking up as he did the thread of life from the age of sixteen, did not apply for a man's work. One day Carleton, being kindly received by a benevolent looking gentleman, told the man his story, eliciting a great deal of interest.

"I will do what I can for you," said the gentleman. "We need a collector. How would you like that position?" "Glad to get anything," said Carleton, "and I'm sure you will find me honest. I'll not pocket my collections." The gentleman did not seem impressed with that phrase of the case, but he gave Carleton the position, naming his salary at \$10 a week. Carleton was surprised.

"Do you mean, Mr. Gregory, that I asked, 'that I am to be trusted to collect funds for you and be paid only \$10 a week? It seems to me that you need a trustworthy person for that service, and a trustworthy person should command more money.'"

"Oh, we don't take any account of honesty. There are insurance companies who attend to that." "And if I appropriate the funds I collect?" "They will secure your arrest and put you in jail." Carleton looked at the man in astonishment.

"Do you think, Mr. Gregory, that to deny a man your confidence is conducive to honesty?" "To speak frankly, I do not." "Then why do you refuse to trust me?" "Because it is the system under which all men work. We cannot do business under different conditions from other concerns." "May I consider your offer over night?" "Yes, if you like," with some surprise.

Carleton had been born of Christian parents, who had taught him to be scrupulous in the matter of "mine and thine," never to tell a lie and to consider himself required to deal honorably by all men. This offer of a position with an insurance policy on his honor was a bitter pill for him to swallow, but he must make a living, and the next morning he went to Mr. Gregory and told him that he was ready to go to work.

"Very well; go upstairs and have your photograph taken." "Photograph! What's that for?" "A custom of these times. All our employees are photographed. If they run away with our funds and we have a likeness of their capture is easier." "Do you mean, Mr. Gregory, that you keep a rogues' gallery of your clerks?" "Not at all. We keep the gallery, and it is for the individual to make a rogue of himself."

A BIRD OF LIGHT.

The Arctic Tern Shuns the Night by Flights From Pole to Pole.

It used to be thought that the golden plover bore off the palm for length of flight between summer and winter homes, but an article in the National Geographic Magazine awards that distinction to the arctic tern. This bird breeds as far north as it can find anything stable on which to construct its nest. It has been found within seven and a half degrees of the pole itself. And that nest was found surrounded by a wall of newly fallen snow, which the mother bird had carefully scooped out from round her chick.

The tern arrives in the far north about June 15 and leaves again for the south toward the last of August, when the young are able to fly strongly. Two or three months later the birds are to be found skirting the edge of the antarctic continent, 11,000 miles away. What their track is over that vast space no one yet knows. A few individuals are occasionally seen along the New England or Long Island coast in the fall, but the flocks of thousands and thousands of these gregarious birds which alternate from pole to pole have never been met by any trained observer competent to learn their preferred path and their time schedule. They must travel at least 150 miles each day—apart from their flights in search of or in pursuit of food—to carry them within ten or twelve weeks from one end of the world to the other.

The arctic terns enjoy more hours of sunlight than any other creatures on the globe. The sun never sets during their stay at their northern nesting grounds, and during their stay in the south they have two months of continuous sunlight and practical daylight for two months more. The birds have twenty-four hours of daylight for between six and eight months of the year.

Carleton stood looking at the gentleman with eyes wide open. Finally he said: "I was brought up by a father and a mother who would have considered it dangerous to me not to give me their implicit confidence. You are treating your fellow men as they dared not treat me, and by doing so if you are not encouraging dishonesty you are surely paving the way for it. If I acceded to your terms I should consider that so far as you are concerned I had a right to beat you if I could. This would be the first step to my own degradation. The next would be to beat the rest of the world if I could do so without risk to myself. I am much obliged for your offer, but I cannot accept it. I was born at a time when all men were trusted till they proved unworthy. I came to you at a time when my countrymen were acting upon the highest principle of honor in giving their lives for their fellow men. Suppose that vast army who died on the battlefield and in the hospital should rise from their graves and confront you. Would they not shoulder at the standard of honor which has replaced the one under which they gave up their lives?"

FORESAW HER DOOM.

Warnings of Her Tragic Fate Came to Empress Elizabeth.

In "My Royal Clients" M. Paoli, the famous French detective, writing of the unfortunate Empress Elizabeth of Austria, who was so foully murdered in Geneva in 1898, says that two strange incidents incline one to the belief that the empress received a presentiment of her tragic end. "On the eve of her departure for Geneva she asked Mr. Barker to read her a few chapters of a book by Marlon Crawford, entitled 'Corleone,' in which the author describes the detestable customs of the Sicilian Mafia. While the empress was listening to the harrowing story a raven, attracted by the scent of some fruit which she was eating, came and circled round her. Greatly impressed, she tried to drive it off, but in vain, for it constantly returned, filling the echoes with its mournful croakings. Then she rarely walked away, for she knew the ravens are harbingers of death when their ill omened wings persist in flapping round a living person.

"Again, a lady in waiting told me that on the morning of that day she went into the empress' room, as usual, to ask how she had slept and found her imperial mistress looking pale and sad. "I have had a strange experience," said Elizabeth. "I was awakened in the middle of the night by the bright moonbeams which filled my room, for the servants had forgotten to draw the blinds. I could see to have the face of a woman weeping. I don't know if it is a presentiment, but I have an idea I shall meet with misfortune."

And it was a few hours later that Luehlin killed her with a three cornered file clumsily fitted to a wooden handle.

Where the Cold is Warm.

I have seen sunshine, oh, sunshine as splendid as yours, among my beloved mountains in Switzerland! You know what cold is and what warmth is, but do you know what warm cold is?

Did you ever live a whole winter through glowing because the frost was so warm? Do you know the wonders of blue ice, pink snow and 40 degrees of frost, while the men skate in paradises and the girls with open parasols? And the splendor of colors in the morning sky; everything in the solar spectrum—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet; at each moment a new combination. And then the sun is up, and the intoxication of it all makes you wonder if you ever lived before.—Dr. Aked in Christian Herald.

DOUBLY PROVEN

Oregon City Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence

This Oregon City citizen testified long ago. Told of quick relief—of lasting benefit. The facts are now confirmed.

Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive. It forms convincing proof of merit. Theodore Hueth, Parkplace, Oregon City, Ore., says: "I found Doan's Kidney Pills to be just as represented and I consider them worthy of endorsement. For a long time I suffered from lameness across my back and there was a steady ache over my kidneys. The trouble was not severe enough to lay me up but it caused great distress, especially when I stooped or lifted. On a friend's advice, I was finally led to use Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Huntley Bros. Drug Co., and they removed every symptom of my trouble." (Statement given January 27, 1906.)

A PERMANENT CURE.

In April, 1910, Mr. Hueth added to the above: "The statement I have previously given in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills still holds good. This remedy effected a permanent cure in my case."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Des Larzes, Music Teachers; violin and voice; studio 410 High Street; Pacific phone Main 3171.

Portland Oregon Roberts Bros THIRDO AND MORRISON Portland Oregon

New Silks and Woolen Dress Goods

An advance showing of the popular fabrics for early Spring Wear. Worthy qualities selected with great care from the best foreign and domestic mills. Be among the first to see them.

Swiss Messalines in New Plain Shades, Specially Priced, a Yard 75c

27-inch Swiss Messaline Silks of splendid weight, brilliant finish and perfect weave, shown in all the new plain shades as well as the staple colors for street and evening wear. You will agree with us that they are silks of exceptional quality at low prices.

Yard Wide Black Beau de Cygne Silks, Special per Yard 98c

36-inch Black Beau de Cygne Silks of extra weight, made of the purest silk fiber. They come in a deep, rich black and the finest Swiss finish. Good, durable black silks of matchless value at 98c a yard.

Wool Challies in Many Patterns, Specially Priced, a Yard 35c

28-inch Wool Challies in light grounds with different color designs in small dots, rings and stripes; also rich Persian designs and pretty bordered styles. It is a fabric that washes perfectly and is extremely fashionable.

New Suitings of the Highest Order, Special, a Yard \$1.50

54-inch New Scotch and Heather Mixtures, shown in the new tans, silver grays, browns, greens and novelty effects. Fabrics of splendid weight that are extremely fashionable and durable and the finest goods we have ever shown at \$1.50 a yard.

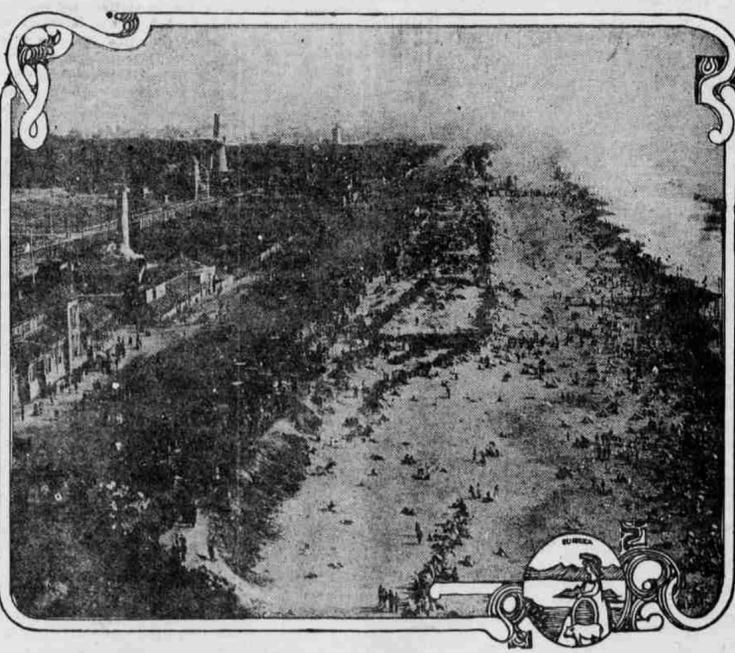
A Great Sale of Marquisette or Voile Dress Patterns

Elaborately Embroidered in all Wanted Colors—Regular Values to \$10.00 Each—Specially Priced for Tomorrow's Sale at, Each, Only \$3.98

For tomorrow a great special offering of Mercerized Cotton Marquisette or Voile Dress Patterns that contain 3 1/2 yards of elaborately embroidered flouncing with bands to match. The flouncing comes 4 1/2 inches wide and bands 5 to 6 inches wide. Many beautiful designs embroidered in pink, white, lavender, light blue, Alice blue, old rose, American Beauty and black. These patterns sell regularly \$3.98 at \$10.00. Priced for this sale at

Shetland Veils or Hat Drapes, All Pure Silk, 1 1/2 Yards Long and 18 Inches wide, Regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 Values, Specially Priced Only 59c

Tomorrow at the Lace Counter, a special offering of Shetland Veils or Hat Drapes at less than factory cost. They are all pure silk and come 1 1/2 yards long and 18 inches wide. Shown in black and white only. Sell regularly at \$1.00 and \$1.25 each. Specially priced at



PACIFIC OCEAN BEACH FRONTING THE EXPOSITION SITE IN GOLDEN GATE PARK.



HARBOUR VIEW SITE OF THE EXPOSITION, WHERE THE MIDWAY AND CONCESSIONS WILL BE LOCATED.

CRESCENT BAKING POWDER NOTHING BETTER

An Epidemic of Coughing

Is sweeping over the town. Old and young alike are affected and the strain is particularly hard on little children and on elderly people. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a quick, safe and reliable cure for all coughs and colds. Contains no opiates. Jones Drug Co.