

## TERRIBLE FAMINE WORKS ITS HAVOC

GREAT SECTIONS OF CHINA ARE CENTERS OF TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS BY THE PEASANTS.

## 500 RIOTERS ARE BURNED TO DEATH

Victims of 'the Plunderers in Turn Pour Out Vengeance on the Heads of Their Foes.

NEW YORK, March 1.—(Spl.)—The latest from the seat of the famine in China tells a story of looting stores and the overcoming of the police by men, women and children who are starving. Roving bands are wandering up and down killing when necessary to secure their demands.

At Kumbhan, which is a walled village within 50 miles of Shanghai, the raiders looted stores and destroyed much property. But the villagers retaliated in kind and in return surrounded the raiders and burned over 500 of them in a compound from which there was no escape.

The raiders were in possession of the town, and had held high revel for two days. They had looted the stores and killed several who resisted. Many villages had been ruined by the raid and loss of life had been considerable. When the raiders moved on to the next town those people organized and followed and coming on them in possession of the next place they at once surrounded it and burned it to the ground. Innocent as well as guilty perished, with no effort to save the innocent.

## HOUSE VOTES PAY TO MILITIA

Government to Give Wages for Actual Service Rendered.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The Steeponer militia pay bill was passed by the House today by a vote of 159 to 124. The bill provides that militia officers in the various states shall receive from 5 to 20 per cent of the pay of officers of similar grade in the regular army. The pay of privates is fixed at 25 per cent of the regular army scale.

One of the conditions imposed upon anyone accepting pay under the proposed act is an agreement to render military service to the United States, "during any period for which he may be called into such service," not to exceed two years. The bill has not been acted upon by the Senate.

## "WETS" WIN BACK CITIES.

Many "Dry" Indiana Communities Decide to Switch.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 1.—The "wets" gained several of the larger cities of Indiana that previously had been on the "dry" side in local option elections in 14 counties of the state yesterday.

The "dry" held the county townships and some cities, but the people decided for the return of saloons in the cities of Marion, Wabash, Vevay, Rushville, Huntington, Connelville, Decatur and Kokomo. Cities that voted to remain "dry" were Delphi, Tipton, Petersburg, Green Castle, Gas City and Noblesville.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Executrix of the Estate of Alexander Wannemacher, Deceased, has filed in the County Court of Clackamas County, Oregon, her final account as such Executrix of the above-said estate and that Thursday, April 6th, 1911, at 9 o'clock A. M., has been fixed by the said Court as the time for hearing of objections, if any, to said report and the settlement of said estate.

MARIE WANNEMACHER,  
Executrix of aforesaid estate.  
C. H. DYE, Attorney for Estate.

D. C. LATOURETTE, President.

## TREASURY HAS SURPLUS.

Passage of Canal Bill Opens Way for Replenishing Cash Drawer.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—February closed with the condition of the Treasury improved as compared with a month ago. There was a surplus of \$58,000 for the month on all accounts as against a deficiency of \$3,000,000 in January. The total deficit for the fiscal year changed little and still stands at \$21,000,000 as compared with \$45,000,000 at a corresponding time a year ago.

The balance in the general fund increased slightly to \$85,000,000, but the working balance dropped off about \$2,000,000 and the month closed with it at \$28,000,000.

The passage of the Panama Canal bond bill in Congress today, which will allow the Treasury to issue 3 per cent Panama bonds without the privilege of National bank circulation, opens the way for Secretary MacVeagh to replenish the cash drawer for its heavy expenditures for the canal work.

## EIGHT INDIANS KILLED.

Not Certain They Were Guilty, Certainly Not Children.

WINNEMUCA, Nev., Feb. 27.—(Spl.)—There was a running fight near here between 21 men who came upon a band of 12 Shoshone charged with killing four wealthy Nevada stockmen in Northern Washoe county on January 19. Eight Indians, including two squaws and two children, and two white men were killed. The Indian women fought bravely by the side of their husbands. Not certain the Indians were guilty.

## ATTACKS PRESIDENT.

Senator Bourne Makes Free With Charges in Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—(Spl.)—Senator Bourne tonight openly charged President Taft with "using public patronage in an effort to intimidate members of Congress. And while his remarks in the Senate were accepted by those present as an attack on the President still no one arose to make reply.

## ROADS WILL ACCEPT.

No Fight to Be Made Over Commission Finding.

CHICAGO, March 1.—(Spl.)—It is said that 25 Western roads have decided to make no appeal in the rate decision as recently handed down by the railway commission. Prosperity will be helped by their decision, it is believed, while to continue to fight was certain to keep things in an unsettled condition.

## ROBBED OF \$10,000.

Had Just Received the Money to Meet the Pay Roll.

PITTSBURG, Kas., Feb. 25.—Mrs. Gus Joseph, postmistress at Fuller, a coal camp near here, was held by two highwaymen last night and robbed of \$10,000, which she had just received by express from Kansas City. The money was to have been used to pay off employes of the Sheridan Coal Company today.

## Eugene Will Plant Roses.

EUGENE, Or., Feb. 23.—Eugene will have another rose-planting day this Spring, if the plans of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Commercial Club are carried out. Committees will be appointed to arrange for the exercises which will take place one day during the latter part of March or early April. The public schools will be asked to co-operate in the exercises as they did last year.

## WOMEN'S HAIR

Can Easily be Made Fascinating and Luxurious.

On April 2, 1910, Mrs. R. M. Worden 5 St. James Avenue, Holyoke, Mass., wrote: "Parisian Sage is the best hair dressing I ever used. It gave my hair life and a gloss which no other dressing ever did, besides stopping it from falling out. It is the only dressing for up-to-date women."

Parisian Sage is guaranteed by Huntley Bros. Co. to cure dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp in two weeks or money back. It makes hair grow lustrous and luxuriant. It is a delightfully refreshing hair dressing, not sticky or greasy and will immediately banish all odors. Large bottle 50 cents at druggists everywhere and at Huntley Bros. Co. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package. -3-17

F. J. MEYER, Cashier

## LOCAL HOSPITAL HAS ENDORSEMENT

TWO CHICAGO HOSPITAL GRADUATES WILLING TO OPEN INSTITUTION HERE.

## WOULD OFTEN SAVE MEN'S LIVES

Live Wires Endorse the Movement and Appoint A. A. Price Committee of One to Co-operate.

Oregon City may have a public hospital. Two young women, graduates of the Cook County hospital at Chicago, arrived in the city Monday and held a conference with M. J. Lazzelle, secretary of the publicity department, who took up the matter Tuesday with the Live Wires, and A. A. Price was named a special committee to interview the physicians and surgeons and the various manufacturing concerns of the city, with the object of ascertaining just what support might be expected.

There are scores of accidents annually in the three big paper mills here and there has been for years urgent need of a hospital. There is no way of handling emergency cases, and in more than one instance lives of wounded people have slowly ebbed away under a wait of an hour or more for an electric car from Portland. These conditions are very lamentable and the sentiment is general that they should be improved.

The nurses propose to rent a building in this city and fit up adequately for treatment of patients, and if this is done and the physicians co-operate with them, there is no reason to question the success of the enterprise. There are few, if any, towns in the State as large as Oregon City, without hospitals, some of them having private sanitariums in addition to public hospitals.

The Live Wires have endorsed the project and will lend every aid to secure the establishment of this necessary institution.

Portland Markets.

Receipts for the week have been cattle 1775, calves 24, hogs 599, sheep 712, horses 4.

The week has been one of recovery in almost every line. Cattle advanced from the low point 25 cents. Hogs made a gain of practically 50 cents and the sheep market has been fairly steady.

Choice steers brought \$7 and good to choice \$6.35. The high point in the Chicago market last week on cattle was \$6.90 for four lots of choice Herefords. They weighed 1500 pounds and were considered fancy. This market was fully \$1 higher on cattle than Chicago.

The hog market was poorly supplied and prices took a sharp upward turn. Friday's offerings sold at \$8.75 for the best. There was a big run of hogs on the Eastern markets last week and prices broke from 25c to 50c. The supply of sheep was liberal with the majority of offerings medium to poor quality.

One lot of 80 lbs. lambs brought \$6 and a lot of yearling wethers, weighing 88 lbs., brought \$4.65.

The horse market showed a considerable amount of inquiry for better quality drafters, with a light supply on hand. There was little or no demand for ponies or range stock, but for 1500 or 2000 lb. matched teams there was an active inquiry.

Representative sales have been as follows:

24 steers	1322	47.00
21 steers	1254	6.85
299 steers	1154	6.38
56 steers	1083	6.00
19 calves	131	8.00
4 calves	447	5.00
22 calves	1550	4.75
18 calves	1315	4.40
102 cows	951	5.30
8 cows	955	5.25
25 cows	940	4.85
959 lambs	80	6.00
786 wethers	98	4.65
1237 wethers	94	4.40
176 ewes	107	3.75
181 hogs	190	8.75
87 hogs	296	8.59
5 hogs	338	8.25
3 hogs	415	7.25

## SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES YIELD TO ZEMO.

A CLEAN LIQUID PREPARATION FOR EXTERNAL USE.

Huntley Bros. Co. Drug Store is so confident that ZEMO will rid the skin or scalp of infant or grown person of pimples, blackheads, dandruff, eczema, prickly heat, rashes, hives, itchy poison, or any other form of skin or scalp eruption, that they will give you money back if you are not entirely satisfied with the results obtained from the use of ZEMO.

The first application will give prompt relief and show an improvement in skin and in every instance where used persistently will destroy the germ life, leaving the skin in a clean, healthy condition.

Let us show you proof or some remarkable cures made by ZEMO and give you a 32 page booklet how to preserve the skin.

## LOGAN.

It is no joke—the groundhog knows. Mrs. J. Fallert was a Logan visitor this week.

Miss Evaline Newkirk of Harrisburg, Ore., is visiting her parents for a few days.

The entertainment Saturday night at Logan was not as largely attended as would have been the case had not the grip interfered.

Mr. Bates and Mrs. Higgins, two aged people of this place, are very ill with the grip.

Wedding bells will ring soon for one of our prominent young bachelors. Good luck, Henry.

The stockholders' annual meeting of the Clear Creek Creamery Co., will be held March 30, at the creamery.

## Among the Apple Trees

A Story of Farm Life

By CLIFFORD V. GREGORY  
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(Continued from Last Week.)

CHAPTER VIII  
ONE DAY shortly before time to go back to school Beth came out to see the girls.

"College life seems to agree with you," she said. "You look happier than ever, and that's a good deal."

"I don't see how any one can help being happy," said Gladys. "There's so much to do, and it's so much fun to do it, and, anyway, it's fun just to be alive."

"At college especially," added Mabel. "There's something happening every minute, and it's all so very interesting. But you look as if something was the matter, Beth. Aren't you well?"

Beth made a pitiful attempt to smile and burst out crying. After a moment she controlled herself with an effort. "I—I ought not to tell," she said, "and I wouldn't to any one but you, but it's—it's Harold."

"What?" exclaimed Mabel. "He isn't sick?"

Beth shook her head. "I almost wish he was," she said, "instead of this."

The girls waited sympathetically for her to go on.

"Harold got in with a fast set at college," Beth continued after a moment. "You know how open hearted and easily influenced he was? Well, as soon as the boys found out that he had plenty of money they got him to join what was supposed the most fashionable fraternity in school, but which must have been the wickedest."

Harold isn't the kind of a boy to do anything halfway. He thought he must do everything the rest of the boys in his set did, and he got to leading a pretty wild life, I'm afraid."

Beth paused for a moment and then went on. "He went into athletics and soon became a football star, whatever that is. Of course he was immensely popular—there was a note of pride in her voice—but with this popularity came more temptations to get away from all the best part of college life and go in simply for the sport part of it. The end of it all was that he got to gambling and got into debt so badly that he was almost afraid to come home. Papa gave him an awful lecture—he shuddered at the recollection—and Harold finally got angry himself and said he couldn't be young but once, and he was going to enjoy life while he could."

"Then mamma talked to him, and he finally broke down and promised to do better. Papa wanted to take him out of school and put him to work at something, but he finally agreed to give him one more chance."

None of the girls said anything for a long time after Beth had finished. "Harold could be such a splendid man if he would only try," said Gladys at last. "With the ability he has, why, he might be the best lawyer in the state."

"Maybe it isn't altogether his fault," said Mabel. "It must be hard to stand out against all the rest of the fellows."

"That's the trouble," said Beth. "He got in with the wrong kind of crowd to start with."

"I don't believe the boys at Ames are that way," said Mabel, "at least none that I know."

Gladys smiled. "There are a whole lot more that you don't know," she said. "There might be a great deal of improvement in the Ames boys; but, all the same, I don't believe there could be any other school as nice as Ames. Why can't you come down with us next term?" she added, turning to Beth.

Beth shook her head. "I'm going to Iowa City," she said. "Maybe I can help Harold. It's going to be a hard enough fight for him anyway."

"Are you really going to the university?" asked Gladys. "We'll come over and see you the day of the Minnesota game next fall if we get an invitation," she added.

"I'll give you a standing invitation now that is good for any day in the year," Beth answered. "And I wish,"

and popped corn and roasted apples and talked until the night was far gone.

Gladys had a headache—an unusual thing for her—the next day, so Mabel hitched Mollie to the cutter and drove Beth back to town. Harold came down to the gate as he saw them drive up. He lifted his cap in the same old jaunty way, and the same smile lingered about the corners of his mouth as he talked, but in many other ways he was greatly changed. He had grown and was superbly muscled. As he lounged against the gatepost with the careless grace of a young athlete Mabel could not help admiring him.

Yet there was a half wild, shifty look in his eyes as if some secret was hidden behind them that Mabel noted with quick disapproval. His mouth, too, which had curved upward in a smile had now a downward droop that indicated weakness and a desire to be liked rather than to lead.

"Where have I seen that horse before?" he asked as he helped Beth to the ground. "Oh, yes, I remember now; Gladys rode her up to Uncle Gray's one night about two years ago, and I drove her home." He hesitated a moment. "I haven't had a sleigh ride this winter," he said, looking up at Mabel with that comically pleading look of his that seldom failed to get him anything he wanted.

"Does that mean that you'd like one?" Mabel asked. "If it does Mollie and I are at your service—that is, if I may go along."

"Of course I want you along," he said as he stepped to the seat beside her. "A sleigh ride alone isn't much fun."

"You've changed a great deal since I saw you last," he went on after they were out in the road again. "I thought you were glad when I saw you drive up."

"What a compliment!" laughed Mabel. "Don't you wish I were?"

Harold hesitated a moment. "No," he replied; "I don't know that I do. Gladys expects too much of a fellow, and she has such a way of making him feel so deuced uncomfortable."

"Maybe it's good for a fellow to feel uncomfortable once in awhile," said Mabel, looking at him gravely.

Harold shook his head. "Not too uncomfortable," he said. "It may make him reckless."

"Was that what was the matter?" asked Mabel.

Harold looked up quickly. "Did Gladys tell you?" he questioned.

Mabel shook her head. "No," she answered, "but I guessed. It's too bad, but do you think things like that which happened last term are going to help?"

"Of course not," Harold answered. "But what's the use of trying to be anybody? I felt like I wanted to just cut loose and have a good time and go to the devil," he added recklessly.

"And so you cut loose," Mabel interposed, "and almost went to the fellow you spoke of. But did you have a good time?"

"A good time?" he cried. "I was crazy, and when I came to my senses enough to realize what I was doing I hated myself."

Mabel sat thinking for a long time. "You are going back," she said at last—"back to the same old crowd of fellows, the same old associations and temptations. Can you will you—keep the promise you made your father and mother and Beth?"

Harold caught his breath sharply. A vision of the parlor of the Ipan Ta Snipston house rose up before him. He could see the blue smoke curling upward to join the haze that hung over the heads of the excited fellows that hung over the card table, and he could hear the sneers of the fellows and their cries of "quitter" as a boy threw his cards into the fire and went upstairs to study.

Then he turned and looked into the sweet face beside him, the delicately molded, sensitive chin, the serious mouth and then into the clear depths of those questioning, trusting brown eyes.

"Do you believe I can?" he asked.

"I know you can," she answered.

The next semester was a repetition of the first for Gladys and Mabel, with more work, more achievements and if possible more enjoyment.

Gladys, with her self-reliant, masterful way of meeting and settling all problems that came to her, quickly became a leader among the girls, and Mabel's quick sympathy and eagerness to be doing something for somebody made her the confidant and adviser of almost every girl in the dormitory.

The weeks passed quickly and soon brought June and another vacation.

The clover had killed out the winter before in the orchard, and as soon as the girls reached home they packed away their books and their college dresses and, putting on their calico aprons and broad brimmed straw hats, set to work to kill the weeds and prepare the ground for another crop of clover.

"We can afford to take good care of it," Gladys told Mr. Pearson as he stopped by the fence on his way to town one day. "It's doing enough for us."

The top grafts began to bear that year, and the trees were loaded with a plentiful supply of fine fruit. It seemed as if every one else had plenty of apples that year, too, and the bottom dropped out of the apple market.

Snyder had given up his attempts at manipulating prices, however, and Gladys found no difficulty in getting the storage company to put away a hundred barrels which she and Mabel had decided to hold for a higher price.

Another school year opened, and almost before the girls realized it Thanksgiving day was at hand and with it the great Iowa-Minnesota football game. Jeff had written to Gladys to ask her if she still remembered their agreement, so that she knew that he must have made the team. His letters did not come very often any more, and when they did they said very little about himself. They had seen by the paper that he had been placed second in the state oratorical contest, but he never told them that sitting up with a sick roommate two nights previous was all that kept him from getting first and that the governor of the state had shook his hand when it was over and told him that he had a great future before him as an orator.

Beth had been renewing her invitation in every letter she had written that term, and two days before the game she even went so far as to call them up over the telephone. So the day before Thanksgiving the girls packed their suit cases and took the train for Iowa City to be present at the biggest western football game of the season.

(To be continued.)

Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise mucous in the morning? Do you want relief? If so, take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you will be pleased. Sold by all dealers.

Meadowbrook.

Carl Ramsey, of Molalla, was quite badly hurt Monday afternoon while working for the Lay Bros. He was chasing logs for one of the logging engines of the Schaefer Lumber Co., at Meadowbrook. We are not advised just how the accident happened but he was caught by a log and one leg broken and the other badly bruised if not broken. He was taken to Fred Schaefer's residence and medical aid was summoned.

There are several cases of grip reported in the neighborhood.

J. W. Studinger made a business trip to Molalla and while there had the pleasure of hearing L. W. Robbins practice speaking his piece he is going to speak for the E. M. P. Auto Co.

Mrs. Char. Holman is visiting on the ranch with her grandson, Charles Nelson Holman.

Mrs. O. T. Kay has been on the sick list for the last week.

Miss Nordling, of Portland, was visiting Miss Mabel Childs this week. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Holman are laid up for repairs with grip.

The Schaefer Lumber Co.'s mill was running today with a small crew getting ready to run with a full force in the near future.

A. V. Davis was visiting home folks Saturday and Sunday.

The ground in this part of the country has been frozen too hard to plow the last few mornings.

H. C. Bonacher was hauling hay from Liberal one day this week.

A. L. Larkins made a business trip to Molalla Saturday. He either heard the wires moaning or someone speaking an auto piece he could not determine which.

JOHN A. MOEHNKE PASSES.  
Beaver Creek Resident and Former Real Estate Man Dies.

John Asa Moehnke died Thursday morning at the home of his mother, Mrs. Michael Moehnke, in Beaver Creek, after a lingering illness. Death was due to consumption. Deceased was born in Canada in 1876 and came to Clackamas County with his parents when he was 11 years of age. He was the son of Charles A. Moehnke. For 14 years he worked in the Oregon City paper mills, and 13 years ago he was married to Miss Cora Smith, who, along with three children, survives him. During recent years Mr. Moehnke had been in the real estate business in Oregon City and Portland and bore a high reputation for honesty and business integrity. Two brothers, three sisters, five step-brothers and four step-sisters survive him. The funeral will take place at 12 o'clock Saturday from the family residence. Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church at Beaver Creek and the interment will be in the Beaver Creek cemetery.

Sunday School Convention.  
EUGENE, Or., Feb. 23.—The Eugene Sunday schools are preparing to entertain the State Sunday School Convention which meets here on April 12, 13 and 14. Heads of committees have been named to arrange for entertainment.

CROUP CONQUERED.  
Every Mother Should Read and Remember This.

In any home where a child has a tendency to croup, a bottle of HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-mee) should be kept constantly on hand.

A sudden attack of croup with difficult breathing and extreme distress is apt to come on at any time.

The course to be pursued is plain. Send for your doctor at once, and in the meantime drop 30 drops of HYOMEI into a bowl of boiling water, and hold the child's head over it, cover with a towel or cloth, so that only the air filled with Hyomel vapor is breathed.

This method of treatment has saved many a child's life, and mothers of croupy children should see to it that HYOMEI is always on hand. Full instructions for prompt relief of croup is on each package.

A 50c bottle of HYOMEI is all you need in treating croup. This is known in all drug stores as Extra Bottle Hyomel Inhalant. Huntley Bros. Co. and druggists everywhere sell it. Breathe HYOMEI. It is guaranteed to cure croup, croup, sore throat, bronchitis, coughs and colds, or money back.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM FOR COLIC, HEADACHE, BRUISES, SCALDS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE HEAD, CHEST, AND LIMBS.

HAY FEVER  
ELY'S CREAM BALM

It cleanses, soothes, heals, and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. It is easy to use. Contains no injurious drugs. No mercury, no cocaine, no morphine. The household remedy.

Price, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

## MANY OLD FRIENDS ATTEND HILL FUNERAL

FORMER ASSOCIATES ACT AS PALL BEARERS—SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

The funeral services over the remains of the late John Pettit Hill, who passed away at his late home, The Dalles on Monday morning, were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the St. Paul's Episcopal church. Rev. Charles Robinson, rector, officiating. The church was filled with many of the old-time friends, who came to pay their last respects to the departed, as he was well known in this city where he resided for many years before going to The Dalles.

The vested choir, composed of Mrs. Augusta Warner, Mrs. John J. Tolin, Mrs. William R. Logan, Mrs. J. R. Humphrey, Mrs. L. A. Morris and Oscar Woodfin, rendered "Jesus Lover of My Soul," and "Days and Moments Quickly Flying." The floral offerings were many and beautiful. The pall bearers were old time friends of Mr. Hill and were the following: Charles Babcock, Charles Burns, Sr., E. G. Cuffey, W. E. Pratt,