

M'CARTY'S REAL HARD LUCK STORY

Heavyweight Fighter's Manager Tells of Their Woes.

LIVED MAINLY ON TOUGHS

Held Bat Nelson Up For \$50—Paid Him Back After Fight—Once Had No Place to Sleep—Ate Himself Out of Boarding Houses.

When Luther McCarty's manager mailed a fifty dollar check to Bat Nelson recently it was the end of the hardest luck story that has adorned the record of any world's champion.



Photo by American Press Association. LUTHER McCARTY, CLAIMANT OF WHITE HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE.

In fact, the tide may be said to have gone out and left us stranded. We had pretty nearly taken the count.

"We had been hanging around Springfield, Mo., where I had horned into a fight club and was trying to get the cowboy started. We were literally out on our feet. We had stayed at the hotel on credit until the proprietor sadly notified us to brush along."

"I then turned Luther out to various boarding houses, but he ate himself out of a welcome in one after another. His appetite didn't make him a good boarding house risk.

"We had to get along mainly on toughs. It wasn't safe to wish me a pleasant good morning in those days.

"Luther never made a whimper. He would come around and make a touch from me, and I would let him have whatever I could. Sometimes I slipped him a dollar; sometimes it was only a quarter. I remember that once he asked me for money when I only had a quarter in the world. I split with him and gave him a dime. I will always remember the way he grinned and said: 'Well, you ought to give me a little fatherly advice before you send me away with this. I am liable to go out and raise the dickens with this dime.'"

"At last it got down to the place where we were dead broke. That was just a year ago. Bat Nelson had come to Springfield to fight a boy named O'Hourke for my club, and we were hoping that that would rehabilitate our fortunes.

"When night came Luther, who had used up his last boarding house, had a place to sleep and nothing to eat. He sat down in the hotel office. I found a club sandwich that somebody had left and fairly poked this into his face.

"Where am I going to sleep, Batty he asked.

"I thought a moment, then told him to sneak upstairs and crawl into Bat Nelson's bed. He disappeared, and after awhile there came a roar over the phone. Bat was demanding to know who the big bum was in his bed. At this demand I went upstairs, and together we surveyed the stumbling form of the couchman.

"I've hated him beyond for ten minutes, but I can't wake him, said Bat. 'Who is the big tramp, anyhow?'

"'Way,' I said, with all the surprise I could muster, 'that must be Luther McCarty. He must have gone to the wrong room by mistake.'

"I politely pounded Luther awhile and told him to wake up and get out of Bat's bed, but Luther slumbered on. All he did was to curl up his legs.

"Finally I told him he had better give it up for a bad job and crawl in beside Luther. He did this, and Luther got a good bed for the night.

"We had expected to make a lot of money out of Bat's fight, but he succeeded in offending most of the white population of the town, and his fight was a fiasco. We didn't get enough money to pay Bat's \$200 guarantee. We had to pay him his money, but I followed him to the train and begged him to give me some money back. He finally wrenched himself away from \$75, giving me a check just as the train started."

Huxley's Larger View. James Huxley, once a member of the staff of the Pall Mall Gazette, was a typical man of letters. And Huxley, as everybody knows, was a typical scientific man. Huxley had been a midshipman when Huxley was a naval surgeon. Years after the two met each other on the steps of the British museum. "Huxley," said Huxley, "I care nothing for man except as a creature of historical tradition."

THE OUTLET PERPETRATED BY WALT McDUGALL



Photo by American Press Association.

SALMON RUN HAS AN EARLY BEGINNING

Much interest is shown by the trade by the increased run of Chinook salmon in the Columbia. As a rule a good Chinook run forecasts higher temperatures, but instead the mercury has been gradually dropping.

The season is unusually early and it is quite possible that when the spring-summer operations start, the packers will have all the fish they can take care of.

For several years the start of the season has been unusually poor along the Columbia; in fact there have been few times during recent years when packers have not been able to take care of everything offered.

Interest in next season's prices on the better varieties of canned salmon has started. There are many conflicting views regarding the outlook, but most of them incline toward prices similar to those quoted during the present season. There is some doubt of the ability to hold Alaska runs up to prevailing prices, recent advances from the East indicating considerable pressure for these goods with prices somewhat shaded for early sale.

Cheap quality canned salmon on the other hand remains firm with orders fully up to the capacity of holders to deliver.

PRODUCE EXCHANGE URGED IN PORTLAND

A strong effort is being made to establish a produce exchange in Portland. Not only is the project being backed by some of the larger buyers of that city, but by some of the leading country shippers have signified their intention of supporting such an institution.

The proposed organization is intended to make official prices for the various lines of produce, especially butter, eggs and cheese. This is one of the few markets that has no such organization at this time and at times there has been much need of it.

HIDE AND WOOL TRADE IS ATTACKED

Determined efforts are being made by buyers of hides and wool to depress both of these markets at north-west points. The claim is made that the hide and leather trade is weaker and lower at eastern points, therefore quotations must be lowered to get them into line.

According to available mail advices from the east there is no such weakness in the trade there. For instance, the Boston Globe of February 5 says of the leather trade:

"Business in leather shows further improvement. Not only is there a free movement of stock on old orders, but new business is larger than it was recently. The shoe manufacturers are inclined to make frequent visits and small purchases, but the aggregate of these takings is fairly large and very satisfactory to the tanners, many of whom are unable at the moment to fill really large orders.



Arthur T. Hadley, President of Yale University.

THE American nation may LOSE ITS GREATNESS if the temper shown by recent unreasonable attacks on railroads is not altered.

I am afraid that neither the public nor the government is awake to the real state of things. In our endeavors to control corporations we TOO OFTEN TRY TO LESSEN THEIR EFFICIENCY INSTEAD OF INCREASING IT. We are appalled by one railroad accident, and we suggest that every engine should have two engineers instead of one. A fast train runs off the track, and a government officer suggests that people ought not to want to travel so fast.

IF THESE VIEWS PREVAIL THE DAYS OF AMERICAN GREATNESS ARE DONE. A PEOPLE THAT BELIEVES IN DIVIDED RESPONSIBILITY AND WASTE OF TIME HAS NO FUTURE. THERE IS COMPETITION BETWEEN NATIONS, WHETHER THERE BE COMPETITION WITHIN THE NATIONS OR NOT. IF WE ARE CONTENT TO TAKE THINGS EASILY, GERMANY WILL BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO GET AHEAD OF US.

PROGRESS

Progress in the sense of acquisition is something, but progress in the sense of being is a great deal more. To grow higher, deeper, wider as the years go on, to conquer difficulties and to acquire more and more power, to feel all one's faculties unfolding and truth descending into the soul—that makes life worth living.—James Freeman Clarke.

When They Rar. When you get the best of some men you see them at their worst.—Chicago News.

Continued Attack on Railroads Disrupting America's Power

By President ARTHUR T. HADLEY of Yale University

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A Transformation

By LOUISE R. CUMMINGS

I was a telegraph operator for the Central Pacific railroad in one of the important stations when one day I received an order to go out for a few days to G., a station some twenty miles from where I was working, and take the place of an operator there who was ill. G. was merely a place for the stopping of trains.

The day after I went to work at G. station I noticed a rough man looking at me. It seemed to me that he was saying to himself, "With that girl alone a man who wanted to control the station would have an easy time of it." But I was aware that my imagination was highly stimulated, and I was in a condition to fancy that any man who cast an eye on me was about to murder me. Nevertheless after this man had gone I took a revolver out of the drawer of my operating table and hung it around my waist under my dress shirt, with a string, and in order that I might get at it easily I made a rip in a seam of my skirt.

As to using it I was in a singular state of mind. Unless I was threatened with death or something worse it didn't seem to me that I could possibly use it. But in this event I knew I could. I had read accounts of how train robbers acted toward station agents they desired to control, and in no instance had they injured him. Engineers and express messengers they had always shot to kill. What I expected in case I was interfered with was that I would simply be removed from the operating table, but not hurt so long as I made no resistance.

But train robbers were not the only danger I feared. I considered up every conceivable injury from a mouse to a madman and invented methods of resistance, some of which—especially as to the madman—were very ingenious. But in no case did I dream of making the slightest opposition unless in defense of my own self.

The sending of a woman to such a place was very reprehensible in the management. For it was simply an invitation to any gang who might have possible intentions to rob a train to make it easy for themselves by putting the operator out of commission and regulating the movement of trains themselves, provided they were able to work the wires, and in this case it. Invitation was accepted. One afternoon in broad daylight, but when there was no one except myself in the station, two masked men entered and before I could touch the operating key ordered me away from it. I went to the other end of the little telegraph office and was directed to sit down in a chair there. I was too frightened to consider what they said to each other, but one of them sat down at the table in a way that convinced me that he understood telegraphing. The other waited a few moments, then said something to his companion and went out.

By this time I had regained some of my equanimity. The man sitting at the table presented his back to me. If I had been a man doubtless he would not have taken any such risk. And as it was as soon as his hat had gone over he turned and looked over his shoulder. His expression that he was wondering if I could communicate in any way with the outside world. There seemed to be no possibility of my doing so, and I suppose I looked as if I felt that I was bordering on a state of collapse.

I have often since been surprised at the rapidity with which I regained my thinking power. The first great restorative was a consciousness that, by lying a woman and the man bent on some crime with which I was connected only as an operator, I was safe from harm so long as I remained a non-combatant. The first thing I noticed outside my own personality was the trousers the man at the table wore. The pattern was the same as worn by the man whom I had caught eyeing me a short time before. There was a possibility of my identifying him.

Presently he began to click the key, and I read a message notifying the express that was nearly due that the road was clear. At this a marvelous change came over me. I pictured a conductor, an engineer, an express messenger, one or all, shot to death and an express car robbed. The loss of treasure did not move me, but the sight I conjured up of these men lying weltering in their blood made a lion of me. I took no thought for myself or the frightful danger I ran. Seizing the revolver under my skirt, I whipped it out and cocked it. The man, hearing a click, turned instantly, grasping a revolver he had hid on the table. There was not an instant for consideration. My own life and the lives of others shut out the horror of my deed. I fired without aim, only in his direction, but the bullet pierced his brain. He fell, and in another moment I had said the words: "Train robber here! Keep away!"

Milwaukie and Northern Clackamas

JENNINGS LODGE

The adult Bible class met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Paiton on Friday last. As this is the month of hearts were passed and were to be filled with Bible quotations. The gentlemen present were given red pieces of calico and they were to cut out a heart and piece it which was to be mended by the ladies. Miss Winnie Kern furnished some delightful instrumental music and Mrs. Paiton favored with a recitation. Delicious refreshments were indulged in. About twenty-five will be at the home of Mrs. Bess Bruchert the first Thursday in March.

Mrs. Thomas entertained Friday evening in honor of her sons who are visiting their parents from Tillamook. These asked in to play were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Morse and Messrs. Frank and Harry Thomas. Refreshments were served.

On Wednesday Mrs. A. C. MacFarlane entertained with a prettily appointed luncheon the guests of honor being the Messdames William Staley Fred Taylor, L. Debraumpe and Miss Agnes Johnson of Portland.

Miss Short of Philadelphia who spent a week with Mrs. William Gregon left for San Francisco last week. Miss Short is making a tour of the states.

Mr. and Mrs. Steinhaus are receiving congratulations over a little son who came to gladden their home on January 13th. Mrs. Steinhaus was Miss Inez Crayatte before her marriage.

T. F. Spooner has been very ill at his home in Portland with the la grippe.

H. C. Paiton is drilling a well at Milwaukie for Mr. Fish.

Mrs. F. R. Madison spent Thursday with her mother, Mrs. Pollock of Silver Springs who has been ill.

Walter Beckner arrived from Newburg Monday to meet his brother-in-law who arrived from Portland from Los Angeles. Mr. Newhouse expects to locate in Oregon.

Mrs. Edith Truescott of Gresham, was a business caller at the Lodge Monday.

Mrs. Jennie Jones has returned from the G. D. Boardman home in Portland where she has been helping to care for Mr. Boardman who now is rapidly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sanders were week end visitors at the home of Mr. Sanders parents at Altona.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robinson who formerly conducted the nursery here are in Seattle.

Estacada and Eastern Clackamas

SANDY. Mrs. N. H. Shinsky and son, from spent the fore part of the week in Portland.

Mrs. McKarrow and daughter Frances have returned to Portland, after spending the fore part of the winter at James Dixon's.

The village council is considering the plan of pumping water from the Sharno Springs to the top of Ritter-bush Hill into a reservoir from which there is a fall of 170 feet to the central part of town.

It is common talk that the Sandy railroad is a sure thing, since the "Multnomah Central" is reported to have borrowed \$200,000 to be used in construction work.

Several Sandvites have installed chemical dry closets in their houses.

Prof. Rebeck, former conductor of the Sandy brass band has gone to San Francisco.

Jim Dixon is again operating the Pitwood sawmill.

The Sandy Woman's Club is planning a banquet supper and dancing party to be given in the near future.

CATTLE MARKET SOME WEAK BUT STEADY

The Portland Union Stockyards Company reports as follows: Receipts for the week have been: Cattle 24 calves 11, hogs 3422, sheep 5622, horses 165.

During the week the cattle market has been steady to a shade weaker. The bulk of the steers offerings have been about the prime in quality and the few in this week's run were difficult to move at \$7.50 to \$7.75. Demand is slow for all grades, but especially so for poorly finished stuff and small lots of cows sold from \$7 down to \$4.50, according to quality.

Light calves steady to strong at \$9. Bulls steady at \$5.25 to \$6.00.

An improved tone featured the swine market. Prime hogs found ready buyers at \$7.50 to \$7.75 and one car at \$7.50, prices from five to ten cents higher than recent quotations. Receipts totaled over 2500 head and the entire supply was cleaned up without delay.

The demand for prime weathers, yearlings and ewes was greater than receipts, the bulk of which were consigned about the prime in quality at \$6.25, with a few at \$6.15 and one car at \$5.15 to \$5.25. Yearlings at the bulk prices in the sheep house. Lamb trade seemed firm as \$7.25 bids were easily covered if choice quality was offered. The lamb supply has been small as the 1912 crop is nearly exhausted.

Mother Tongue. Hopeful—And what is meant by the

birthday anniversary of Mr. William Cook. Twenty-two neighbors and friends responded to Mrs. Cook's invitation to spend the evening at the Cook home. Cards and music made the evening pass rapidly away. Delicious refreshments were served and many happy returns of the day were given. Refreshments will be served and admission will be free. were extended to Mr. Cook. Those present were Messrs. Cook, Thomas G. W. Card, J. L. DeLong, Wadden, H. C. Paiton, H. Roberts and W. Cook of Indiana, Elizabeth Cook of Portland and Messrs. George Morse and Gus Herring and Doris DeLong. Miss Ellen Hart spent Monday at the Frank Pratt home in Gladstone. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gunther of Burlington, were week end visitors at the R. F. Stouer home. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Houson and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Tibbany, of Portland and Miss Stella Tibbany of McMinnville, were guests of Mrs. George A. Ostrum over Sunday. Mrs. Nellie Peck, Miss Peck and Mrs. W. B. Dickinson and daughter, Jane, of the Peck-Dickinson ranch at Hood River, were guests at luncheon of Mrs. George A. Ostrum on Monday. The parent-teachers' associating met at the school house at 2:30 P. M. Thursday. All mothers of the neighborhood were present. The district supervisor was present. The circle met with Mrs. Hugh Robertson on Wednesday last. The afternoon was devoted to needle work. Tea was served. Mrs. Emmaus entertained Tuesday with a luncheon at her home.

OAK GROVE

Mr. Gillespie is having his home remodeled with a new bungalow.

Mrs. Rice and Mrs. Evans attended the mothers and teachers meeting at Oak Grove.

Mrs. Frank Wells, Mrs. Fred Grayson were visitors in Oak Grove Tuesday. There is talk of new electric lights and so forth in the near future for Oak Grove.

The weather of the past week is putting the roads in fine condition again.

The Oak Grove school play grounds is being enlarged and adds very much to its appearance as well as the comfort of the pupils as the old one was too small.

Mrs. Gillespie entertained the Dorcas study class Thursday, February 6th, quotations from favorite authors were given and a paper on the life of Longfellow was read by the president, Mrs. J. B. Evans. A dainty luncheon was served by the hostess. The next meeting will be with Mrs. E. Emmaus February 26.

Mrs. Maud Ellis was the guest of honor at a Valentine card party given by Mrs. J. B. Evans Wednesday. Decorations and flowers were suitable for the occasion.

This is fine weather, though slightly cool, which we have been enjoying of late.

Misses Echo Githens and Meda Murphy and Mrs. R. B. Gibson dined and spent last Tuesday evening with Mrs. Huntington and Miss Alice Driscoll.

A small number of people met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howlett last Thursday evening and spent the time in spelling and singing.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Douglas made a return trip to Molalla last week. They found some rather rough roads. H. G. Huntington made a business visit to Portland last week. H. S. Gibson went to Portland on business Monday. Ed Douglas hatched some hogs and shipped them to Portland the first of the week. A. G. Dix, an Advent minister, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Howlett over Sunday. He held services at the school house. J. P. Woodie was visiting relatives over this Sunday. Mrs. Fred Hoffmann and Mrs. R. B. Gibson were school visitors last Friday afternoon.

DOVER.

A. J. Morrison was called to Scholls last week to help care for his grand-daughter, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Kleinsmith and daughter returned Friday from a trip to Oregon City.

The County Timber Cruisers are at work in this neighborhood.

Mrs. M. M. Reid left Monday for a two weeks' trip to Portland and Salem.

Miss Leah Morrison returned to Portland last week. Mr. Hoffman, the Sandy butcher, was buying cattle in the George and Dover neighborhoods last week. Miss Iva and Clinton Reid took dinner Sunday with Mrs. Bows. Mr. and Mrs. DeShazer had as dinner guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Keith, Lulu and Rilda Roberts, Willie and Irving Updegrave and Hollister S. Killen. C. A. Keith made a business trip to Oregon City last week. M. M. Reid was home for a few days last week. He returned to his work Friday.