

NEW SLAVE EMPIRE ARCHDUKE'S PLAN

Franz Ferdinand's Ambition Is to Restore Kingdom Under Hapsburg Flag.

POLES SEE OPPORTUNITY

Bulgaria Declared Favorably Disposed—Servia, With Promise of Wider Boundaries, Realizes Advantages of Scheme.

PARIS, Dec. 27.—According to the Vienna correspondent of the Journal a friend of Archduke Franz Ferdinand is authority for the disclosure of an ambitious plan which the Archduke has conceived and is now actively endeavoring to make effective. If the plan is successful it is expected to have the effect of completely breaking up at one stroke the political forms and the system of alliance of Europe today.

Ancient Kingdom to Be Restored.

In a word, the Archduke aims at the creation of a vast Slav empire of the South under the crown of the Hapsburgs. He is now preparing a coup d'etat in Austria-Hungary to clear the way for the first part of his programme, which is the liberation of the discontented and ill-assorted peoples who form the monarchy. Having thus made a clean sweep of existing political conditions, he will proceed with the work of building up, by restoring the ancient historical kingdoms and founding new principalities.

Autonomous Kingdoms Included.

The new confederation, according to the same authority, is to include the autonomous kingdoms of Hungary, Bohemia and Poland, each with its own personal ruler; Servia, with its frontiers extended by recent victories and still further increased by the inclusion of Slavonia; Montenegro, enlarged by a part of Dalmatia and part of Herzegovina and the other Balkan states. Poland is said to have been quick to grasp the plan and has signified unanimous adhesion. Bulgaria is favorably disposed and active preparations are now going on between Emperor Ferdinand and Archduke Franz Ferdinand. Servia, it is said, is beginning to realize the advantage of the scheme.

FRIENDS ARE IN BATTLE

Federal Force Divides and Two Sections Clash.

EL PASO, Tex., Dec. 27.—A house divided resulted in federal fighting at Colonia Juarez, in the Casas Grandes district, last Sunday. Persons arriving here tonight from the American colony relate how the federal column of General Jose Blanco attacked itself last Sunday while seeking the rebels.

Hearing that the Salazar rebels were at Colonia Juarez, travelers relate, the federal commander divided his force of 600 men and attacked the town from opposite directions. The inhabitants hugged the floors of their houses until the firing stopped. After fighting four hours against the rebels, the federal forces, pending about 200 rounds of ammunition, the federalists learned that they were fighting one another and that the rebels never had been in the town. Several soldiers were wounded, but none killed.

In the meantime Salazar was evacuating Ascension and moving toward Casas Grandes, avoiding Colonia Juarez.

The reported victory of Blanco against the rebels may have been the "attack" on Colonia Juarez. Official advice insist that Casas Grandes remains in federal hands.

NEGRO CLUB IS RAIDED

25, Including Proprietor, Are Placed Under Arrest by Police.

Feeling by the police of the first relief that a colored club at 91 North Park street has been effective in protecting women thieves in the past two weeks resulted in a second raid upon the place late Thursday night, and the arrest of J. H. Reed, proprietor, and 24 negroes who were in the place. The plainclothes squad of the first relief, Sergeant Harris, Patrolmen Long, Martin and Wise entered the place by a plank shoved into a second-story window from a garage next door, and took 29 off the table where, it is charged, the negroes had been shaking dice. A raid several days ago netted 15, who were charged with vagrancy. Reed was last night charged with conducting a gambling game and the others with visiting a gambling place. Negro women in the past 14 days have netted about \$500 by theft. Some of this had been returned and in other cases the losers did not report to the police. It is said by officers that the women went to the club where the police were refused entry or delayed until the women had made good their escape.

MAN SMASHES FURNITURE

Wrecker Travels 1500 Miles to Seattle Grudge With Grant Carter.

Having come 1500 miles to settle a grudge, by his own admission, Victor Barone let himself into the office of the Grant Carter Slide Company in the Merchants Trust building last night, removed his shoes, uncrowed all the light globes from their sockets, and wrecked the furniture and fixtures of the place. When he had done about \$500 damage, including the smashing of a film machine, a camera and decorating tools he was caught, and spent last night in the City Jail charged with disorderly conduct.

Mrs. Fannie Butler, janitress, came into the office while he was at work, and summoned H. J. Leep, of the North Pacific College of Dentistry, from room 517. Leep overpowered Barone and took from him a pair of brass knuckles. Barone said that he had known Carter in Chicago and Minneapolis.

A REAL MODERN HERCULES

Rama Murti Naidu, Name of India's Strong Man.

Review of Reviews. Rama Murti Naidu won the name of India's Hercules by letting an elephant weighing four tons walk over his abdomen, a 12-horsepower motor, car run over his shoulder and back, two counter carts loaded to the limit of their

capacity with men and boys from his audience pass over his shoulders and thighs; also by bearing a stone weighing 500 pounds on his chest and back and letting men break a large rock off it with heavy sledge hammers, and finally by snapping asunder a stout chain about one-eighth of an inch in thickness by merely raising his shoulders.

He is a most popular figure in India and receives wherever he goes the attention of a Prince. With high thinking he combines plain living, being a pure vegetarian. About two hours after his night performance is over he takes a hot meal of rice, pulse, greens or one or two vegetables, all mixed together and weighing not more than half a pound in all.

His table water, sometimes plain soda, and that, too, very moderately, disdaining tea, coffee, cocoa and spirituous liquors. He leaves his bed at 8 o'clock in the morning, when he is ready for him. This is made from almonds, cummin seed and black pepper, weighing in all two pounds, soaked in water, made into a fine pulp, then mixed with a pint of water, strained through a piece of muslin and sweetened with sugar.

An hour before he eats a quarter of a pound of raw fresh butter. Breakfast is served at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. It is about the same sort of meal that he eats after his performance. At 4 o'clock he takes a drink similar to the one already described, made from almonds, wheat, bran and milk, and eats a sort of pudding made by boiling together curried cream, honey, butter and sugar.

"MESSIAH" SUNG BY 100

FIRST RECITAL OF PORTLAND ORATORIO SOCIETY WINS.

Modest Rendition of Handel's Great Work Is Credit; Soloists Invest Roles With Feeling.

An impressive rendition of Handel's oratorio, "The Messiah," by soloists and chorus of nearly 100 voices, under the direction of J. A. Finley, was given last night in the auditorium of the Masonic Temple, before a large audience and all those who took part in the recital are entitled to credit. The recital was the maiden one of the Portland Oratorio Society and the latter made good. The soloists were: Mrs. Rose Birch Bauer, soprano; Mrs. Delphine Marx, contralto; John Ross Ferguson, tenor; Stuart McGinnis, baritone, and Mervyn Evan, bass-baritone, with Edgar E. Cousins and Lowell Patton, pianists.

In the larger cities of the East, especially at this season of the year, Handel's "Messiah" is sung by experienced oratorio soloists of National reputation, and by a chorus of professional societies that have been for some time established and have plenty of resources, money and otherwise, and with instrumental accompaniments provided by various orchestras. Last night the Portland Oratorio Society had to content with a more modest rendition, as it is a young society and at the same time serious intent and already reinforced by singers from Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church choir. Excerpts from the "Messiah" were given by the Portland Oratorio Society and the music was sung by the chorus with intelligence and even enthusiasm. The best sung chorus, for attack and finish, was "And the Glory," the second recital of vocal excellence being "Hallelujah."

Mrs. Bauer sang with brilliance, finished vocally and crisp declamation of the various soprano solos and Mrs. Marx pleased with the sympathy and earnestness with which she invested her contralto solos. Mr. Fargo's tenor was heard to advantage and Mr. McGinnis and Mr. Evans were equally successful in the baritone solos. Mr. Cousins and Mr. Patton played the piano accompaniments most admirably and were the hardest worked people at the entire recital.

The Portland Oratorio Society has passed its first milestone and is sure to grow as a choral factor in this city. Mr. Finley made a capable conductor.

Seattle Diners Wind Up in Portland

Christmas Celebrate at Hotel Washington, Arrive Here in Evening Dress Next Morning.

SOMEWHAT bedraggled but still game fighters, three men arrived at the Portland Hotel yesterday morning at 7 o'clock, carrying large floral ornaments, which they placed on the office desk with the compliments of the Hotel Washington, of Seattle. They were in full evening dress, topped with opera hats, and registered as B. S. Taylor, D. L. Robinson and S. S. Franklin, of Edmonton, Alberta.

It was not until they had finished breakfast that they realized the commotion their appearance caused. Then they disclosed the story of their escapade, which had started at a dinner party at the Hotel Washington, in Seattle, and late in the night it was suggested that they abdicate some of the decorations. One took a large bouquet and the others growing plants in pots. After a taxi had been called, directions were given to take them to a train and upon arrival at the station a train for Portland was about to pull out, so they hurriedly and each went to sleep with his treasure in his arms. Another taxi brought them to the Portland Hotel with their booty. After proper realization of their predicament they hastened to purchase more appropriate raiment.

They are three young Canadian business men, who are on their way to California to pass the winter and they look on their escapade as a good start for what is to follow after they reach California.

Paper From Bamboo

New York Post.

Scottish engineers have perfected plans for the manufacture of paper, on a large scale, from bamboo. On a site near Kagi, Japan, a factory has been installed with every requisite to deal with the material. It is estimated that pulp per month, but with room for any development. In this case the pulp will be treated in Formosa and shipped to the United Kingdom to feed the British paper mills. It is hoped that the Far East bamboo pulp will enable Eastern mills to compete with the British and qualities. The manufacture of paper from bamboo is a more expensive one than that from wood. It is thought that experiments may cheapen the process, and the supply of the cane is practically inexhaustible. Moreover, the bamboo is a plant that can readily be cultivated. If any particular species is considered the best for paper-making purposes, it can easily be grown in any quantity. Asia, Africa, America and Oceania all have the bamboo. It is a hardy plant and the cane is cut up into small pieces of one or two inches, then boiled with sulphate of lime, bleached by electricity, washed, machined, rolled, and pressed into tissue form and dried by steam.

Old Troy as It Was and Is.

As we approach Troy we come near to the center of classic lore. Though Troy is not on the site of ancient Troy, it is however, near by. Of Troy Homer sang. In the Eneld Virgil relates the story of Troy, and how Italy was the inheritor of its glory. Horace told the Romans that if the walls of Troy were rebuilt the power of Rome would be

EXPOSURE OF COURTS

Spurned Suitor at Klamath Falls Is Blamed.

SIX LIVES SOUGHT, IS SAID

George Gowan, 35, Who Is Alleged to Have Tried to Kill Girl's Family, at Point of Death, Presumably by Own Plans.

KLAMATH FALLS, Or., Dec. 27.—(Special.)—George Gowan, aged 35 years, is lying at the point of death in the Blackhawk hospital in this city as the alleged result of his own effort to destroy an entire family of six persons.

Gowan for the past year has attempted to show attentions to Miss Adeline Beck, aged 17 years, but has been persistently rebuffed.

According to her relatives, frenzied by these results it is said he went to the home of his sweetheart's father, Charles F. Beck, tonight and under the pretext of securing a drink of water stepped into the kitchen from where a moment later an explosion occurred, which wrecked the house and all but killed the five occupants in the adjoining room. Walls and ceilings were demolished.

Gowan was found lying on the kitchen floor with his face almost entirely blown away, his left hand lacerated and himself unconscious. The motive for the desperate act is attributed to the fact that the 17-year-old daughter of Beck had spurned the attentions of Gowen, resulting in a refusal to marry.

LEASE IS NEGOTIATED

TWO FLOORS OF NORTHWESTERN BANK BLOCK INVOLVED.

Lumber Firms Are Prospective Tenants—Ben Selling May Secure Part of Structure for Store.

Negotiations are pending between officials of two of the largest lumber concerns and the owners of the 12-story Northwestern National Bank building, that is to replace the Marquam building, for lease of the two upper floors of the new structure. Other large industrial concerns also are likely to take up a few leases already have been closed, and it is probable that the entire building will be contracted for before it is finished.

Work of demolishing the old Marquam building is progressing rapidly. The wreckage, it appears, will be removed fully 30 days ahead of schedule time. Orders for the steel for the new building have been placed. Its delivery is assured as fast as it is needed.

In denying recent rumors, J. L. Bowman, proprietor of the Brownsville "Woolen Mill" stores, says he has no intention whatever of changing the location of any of his stores. He has long-term leases and considers the present location at Third and Morrison streets one of the best in the city.

If the Ben Selling store moves into the new Northwestern National Bank building it is probable that one of the major stores in the city, now owned by Mr. Selling, will move into the Fourth and Morrison streets property.

THE AIR OF CITIES.

It Has Amazing Properties and Rots Iron and Stone of Buildings.

Buckingham Palace has recently been announced, is going to have its front rebuilt in a different sort of stone. The reason is that the present sort—Caen stone—of which it is so quickly under the London air that it is almost always in the hands of restorers and painters.

The new sort of Portland stone—is the sort always chosen nowadays for a great new public building. The smoke and soot that are always in the atmosphere (there are 600 tons of soot hanging over London every day) contain lots of sulphur, and this sulphur, when it meets certain substances, forms sulphuric acid—or vitriol.

It was the vitriol in the atmosphere that brought the great roof of Charing Cross station down with a crash a few years ago. The engine smoke had eaten away the roof, which was insufficiently painted. And some years ago, before the London underground was electrified, it was a great joke at one of the stations for passengers to go and poke umbrellas into a certain iron girder which at one point was nearly as soft as putty.

Faint is, in such cases, the engineer's great standby. In some ways paint is more powerful than iron. Many city buildings might be said to be practically held together by paint, particularly railway stations.

Since the Charing Cross disaster all big railway stations are in the painters' hands at the moment. The Forth bridge was finished the painters have never stopped working at it. But for a skin of paint, the iron in the engine smoke might rot the bridge.

It is this substance, too, that has made Cleopatra's needle show greater signs of age since it came to London 15 years ago than it did after 2600 years in the clear air of Egypt.

Though nobody's nose is keen enough to detect the fact, the atmosphere of every large city smells faintly of rotten eggs.

All soot contains quantities of sulphuretted hydrogen, the gas which supplies the smell of a bad egg.

It is this property of city air that makes housewives in large cities have to polish their silver far more frequently than if they lived in the country.

City air, too, contains a great proportion of carbon, in a dissecting room they can always tell if a man has been a townsman or a countryman.

If you are a dweller in Manchester or Birmingham you may rely on it that your lungs are black. The countryman's are pink.

It is carbon that chokes city vegetation with smuts. In the garden inside the Bank of England, the leaves are washed every week with soap and water.

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