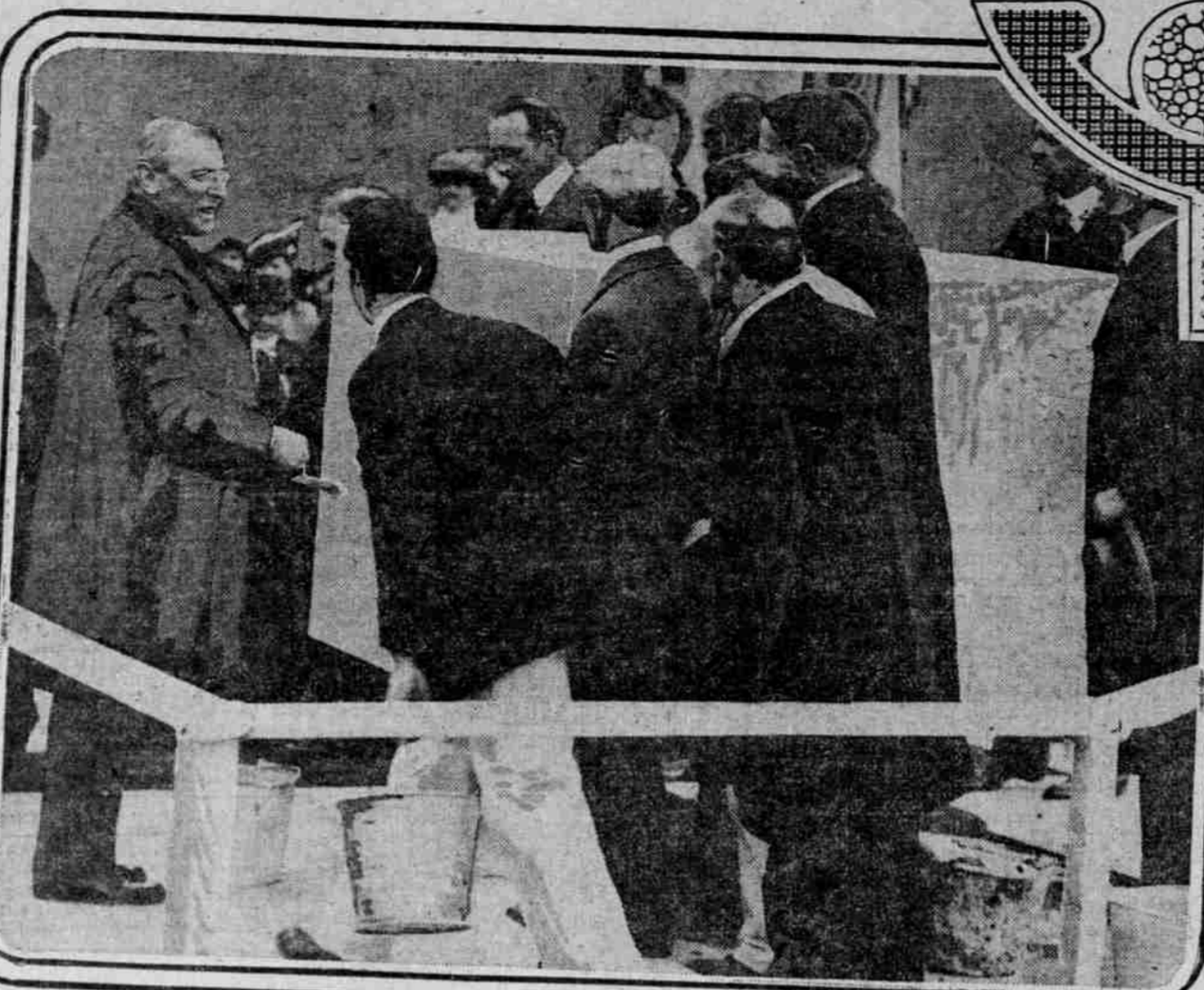


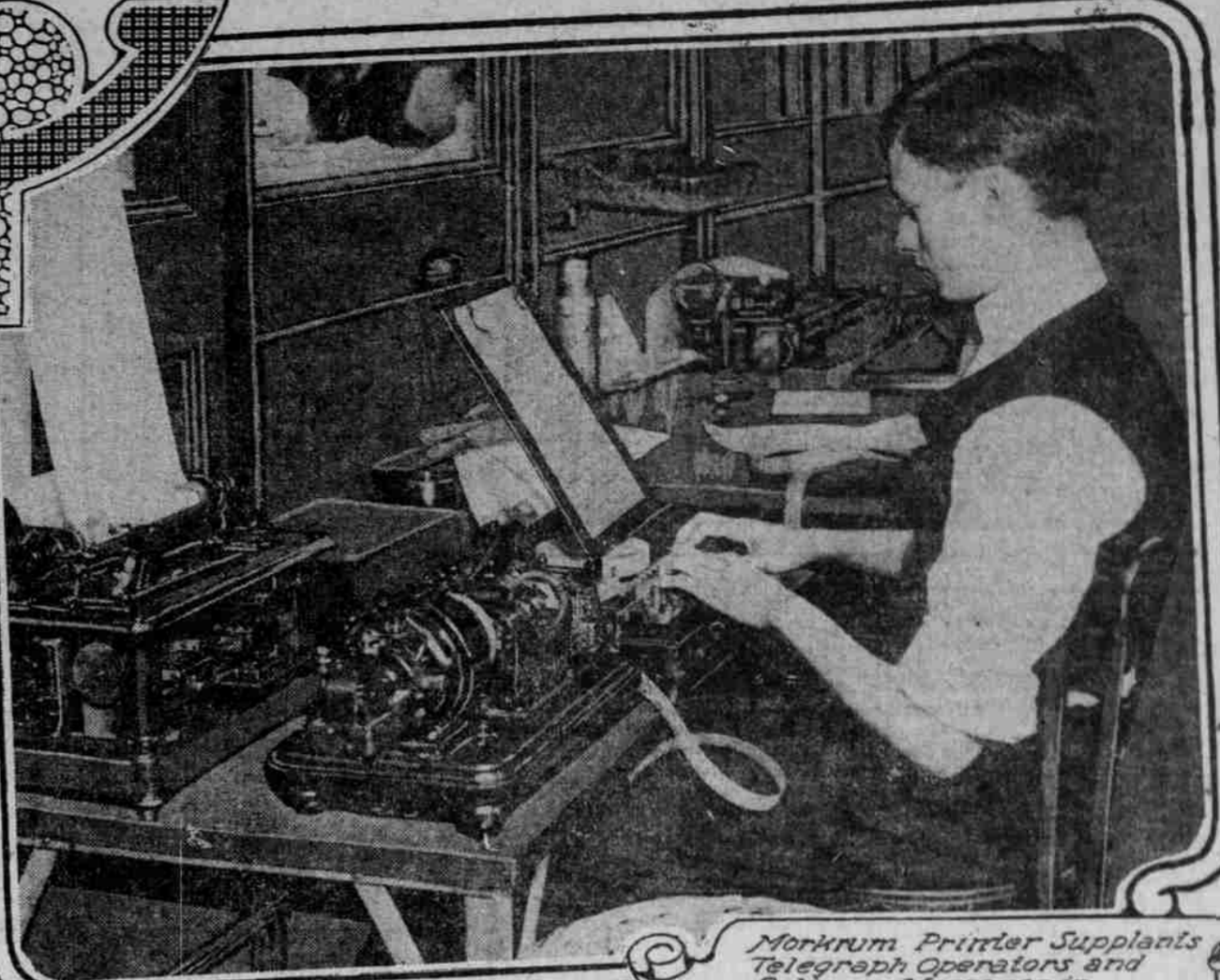
EVENTS OF WORLD-WIDE INTEREST PICTURED FOR READERS

President Lays Cornerstone of Red Cross Headquarters in Washington Which Will Cost \$800,000—Movement of Troops at Home and Abroad Is Shown.

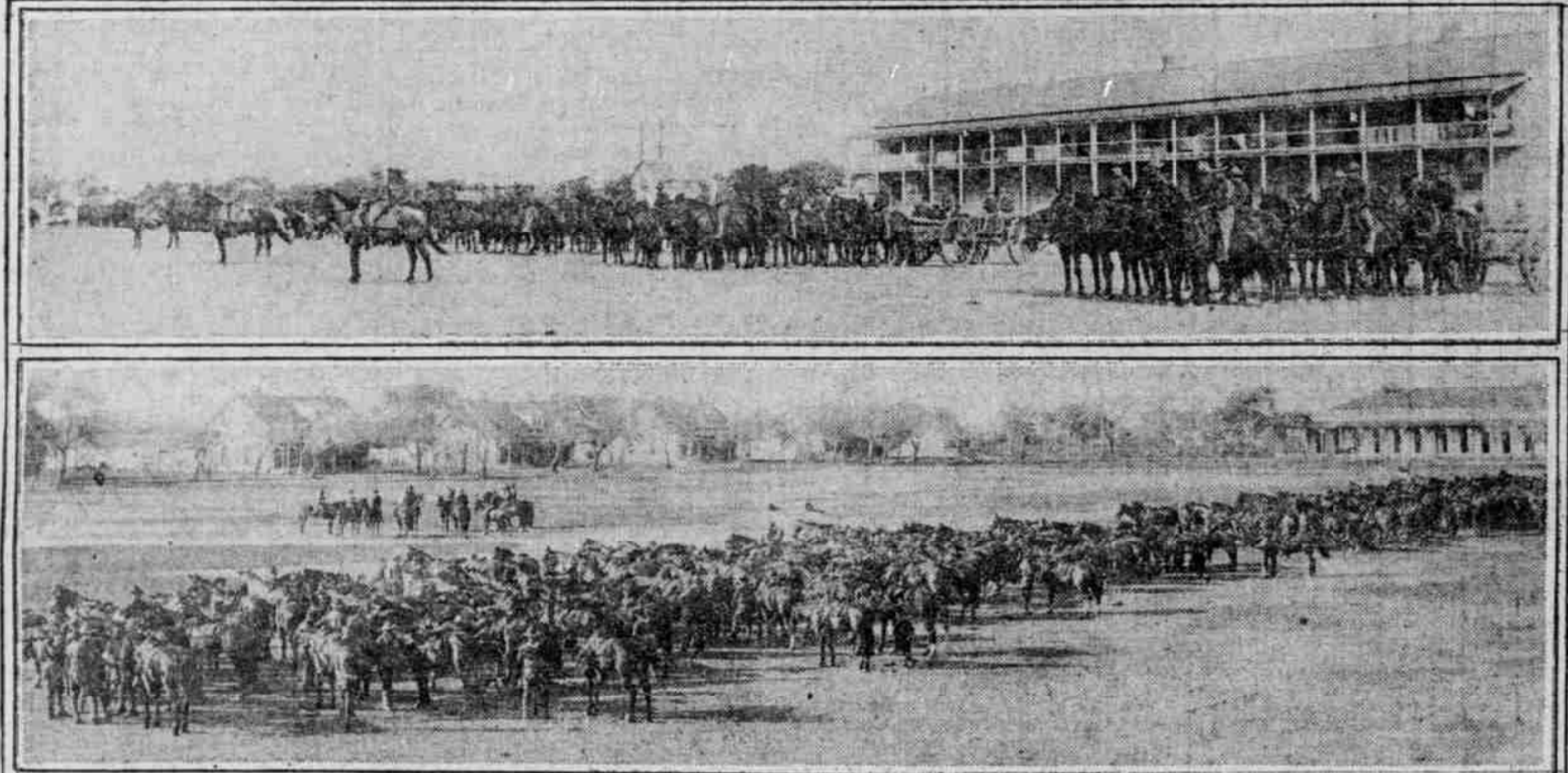


President Laying Cornerstone of Great Red Cross Headquarters

Photo by C.V. Beach. Underwood.



Morkrum Printer Supplies Telegraph Operators and Delivers Messages in Printed Form. Underwood.



United States Troops Ordered to be Ready, as Bullets Fly on Texas Border. Underwood.



American Missionaries and Native Pupils in Front of the Mission House at Urumiah, Persia. Underwood.

NEW YORK, April 10.—(Special.)—The speed of the submarine is being increased every year. Originally maneuvering slowly, it is now capable of beating an ordinary merchant vessel which tries to escape from it by running away. It was the speed of the German submarine which made it impossible for the English merchant vessel Fabala to escape by running.

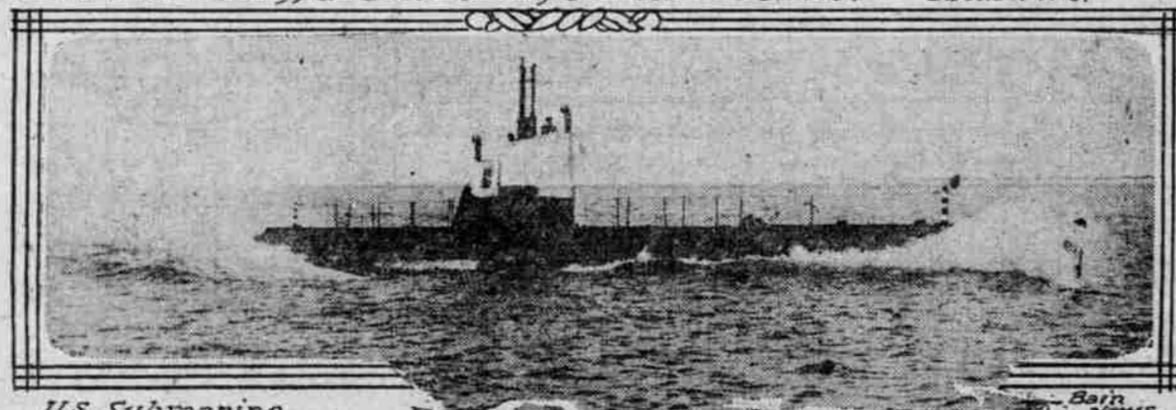
As a memorial to the women of the North and South who worked to alleviate the suffering of the Civil War, by grant of Congress and public subscription, the Red Cross Society started the erection of the beautiful \$800,000 central headquarters in Washington, D. C., March 27.

As honorary president of the American Red Cross, President Wilson laid the cornerstone. The ceremony was simple. The site for the building was enclosed in a tight fence, but all who called were admitted. The President did not speak, though ex-President Taft did. After the great cube of marble was lowered into place, the President, with the manner of a professional, handed the new trowel and applied the mortar, while a round of applause greeted him. With a silver-bound mallet, Mr. Wilson tapped the four corners of the stone to adjust it properly.

Turkish troops are reported to have committed further acts of violence at the American mission at Urumiah, Persia, according to a message received from the American Consul at Tabriz. The Turkish Consul at Urumiah forced his way into the mission compound with a number of Turkish regular troops and removed some Syrian Christian refugees, who were then massacred. The Turks also beat and insulted the American missionaries for their resistance.

Mr. Bryan, Secretary of State, has cabled to Mr. Morgenthau, the American Ambassador, to request the Turkish government to take action, but due to the unsettled conditions of the ports, the request, it is thought, will be of little avail.

The United States troops stationed at Brownsville, Tex., have been ordered to take extra precautions to protect American lives and property at the border, while a regiment of infantry and batteries of artillery have been ordered by the War Department to be in readiness to join the forces at Brownsville. Villa and Carranza's troops are engaged in a battle right across the border, and



U.S. Submarine Making 14 1/2 Knots. Barn News.

already two Americans have been hit by stray bullets.

What looks to be the greatest labor-saving device installed on newspapers in the past few years is a small apparatus which will do away with telegraph operators and increase the number of copyboys. The device is known as the Morkrum telegraph printer. It makes easier and more rapid the transmission of news, and the efficiency of which is considered to be 50 per cent greater than that of an experienced telegraph operator. Just what this machine will do in displacing hundreds of men is shown by the following example:

Two operators in the Associated Press offices kept two machines busy in each of a number of newspaper offices, and instead of requiring expert Morse operators at each end, the new machines can be handled at the sending end by men who are familiar only with an ordinary typewriting keyboard, and at the receiving end by a copyboy to remove the paper from the printer and keep watch for possible blunders.

The Morkrum printer is the invention of Charles L. Morkrum, a mechanical engineer, and Howard L. Krum, an electrical engineer. The invention is an intricate mechanism, and has capacity of at least 3000 words an hour. The printers are already installed by the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies in many of their offices, and have been found to be a great success.

who were at that time intimately connected with The Oregonian. They are George H. Himes, secretary of the Oregon Historical Society, and J. C. Moreland. Mr. Himes set the first sticks of type for The Oregonian extra on April 15, 1865, and Mr. Moreland was an assistant in setting type for that edition of startling import.

"From their blanched faces I knew something momentous had happened," Mr. McCown was speaking, "when Mr. Pittock and Mr. Scott came up the back stairs to the former quarters of The Oregonian, on the second floor of a building at Front and Washington streets.

"We must get out an extra." The words were spoken without enthusiasm. It was a statement of fact. This was "big news." An "extra" was imperative. It was a personal sorrow to Mr. Scott and Mr. Pittock, fully an averser as though a near and dear friend had been killed. In fact, there were few people living in Portland at that time to whom the death of Lincoln was not an irreparable catastrophe. Yet, to an enterprising daily of the '60s, this was news, and with facilities that would now seem primitive the facts were given to our readers.

The result of big events today is given the public but a few minutes after the news has been flashed over the wires. The preparation of an extra in 1865 was a different matter. The linotype which "sets" the columns of news had not been dreamed of in those

days. Presses which print 500 copies a minute were unknown. Thus it was nearly three hours after the news was received before the "extras" were out on the street, this day in 1865.

Upon receiving orders for the extra, Mr. McCown put his printers, of whom there were seven, at work setting the type by hand for the special edition. Finally the result of their efforts were two galleys of type, about three-quarters of a column in length. They were placed upon a job-printing press and long, narrow "proof" sheets, without any headlines, were struck off at the rate of about 60 a minute. These long strips were the "extras" for which numerous newsboys already were waiting on the corner of Front and Washington streets.

When about 1600 extras had been printed the boys were sent forth crying the news of the tragedy to the residents. The edition was soon exhausted, for, though Portland contained only several thousand people in those days, the streets were thronged as the news spread about.

Two cents did not buy this extra. The news of the President's tragic end was 25 cents, the usual cost of the extras in those days, when regular editions brought 1 cent a copy.

On Monday morning, April 17, appeared the first full edition of The Oregonian, containing the detailed account of the National disaster.

It was weeks, says Mr. McCown, before the city settled down to the routine of business affairs again for the sense of loss was so keen that it was slowly that people recuperated from the shock.

An amusing incident in the light of these times is told by Mr. McCown. One of the leading Portland merchants was an ardent sympathizer of the South and did not disguise his leaning in that direction. The day the news of Lincoln's death was received, before the tidings had been fully circulated about the city, folds and streamers of crepe were draped about his store. That his display of grief was more prompt than that of many whose hearts had always been with the Union might have been explained by a news item in the Monday Oregonian that followed, where was related that a secession sympathizer in Washington was shot dead by a soldier for rejoicing over the death of Lincoln, and the soldier was not arrested.

Mr. Himes still has vivid recollections of the day when news of the national calamity first reached Portland.

"One of the men with whom I was working was a fervid Democrat," said Mr. Himes yesterday. "When he saw Mr. Pittock's white face, he turned to me and said, hoarsely, 'Great God! Is Lincoln dead?' That he should have jumped to that conclusion seemed significant to me, for he was a member of the Knights of the Golden Circle, a secret organization of that time, which was bitter to the point of murder, toward the Union.

Not a smiling face was seen in the city for days, so stricken were the people of Portland by the terrible news. It was a time never to be forgotten.

In the fac-simile of the editorial page of The Oregonian of April 17, 1865, which is printed in the magazine section of The Oregonian today, are mentioned many names in the advertisements, but only two of the men noted are living today, according to the records in the possession of Mr. Himes. They are James W. Going and H. Sinshelm. Mr. Going's name appears in two Odd Fellows notices; Mr. Sinshelm's in his advertisement of cabinet organs and melodions.

H. Hogue, of The Dalles, whose name appeared on an Odd Fellow committee, was the father of L. N. Fleischer, who is now living. L. Fleischer, of Albany, whose name is in the same list, was the father of L. N. Fleischer, of the Fleischer-Mayer Co.

Thomas Frazer referred to in a news note, was Thomas Frazer, grandfather of W. P. Burrell, of Portland. Colonel Charles A. Larabee, as well as Mr. Going, whose names appear, were the originators of the names selected for Larabee and Going streets.

The steamer Senator, mentioned in the advertisement of The People's Transportation Co., had for its captain at that time, Captain George A. Peare, who is now living.

The widow of William Braden, whose name was mentioned on a committee, is still living and was Mrs. Braden at that time.

A. D. Shelby, whose name appeared in an advertisement, was an uncle, by marriage, of Senator Lane.

The firm of Leid & Tilton, mentioned, in business today, as is also the firm of Allen & Lewis, though in a different line now, Wadhams & Co. are the virtual successors to R. G. Sneath, wholesale grocer. The J. B. Congle Saddlery, is now that of John Clark. The "Black List" shown to the right of the page in the outside column was a regular feature at this time. In the black list appeared the names of people that paid contracts made before the war in greenbacks at par instead of in gold. As greenbacks had depreciated in value at that time until worth only between 40 and 45 cents on the dollar, it was considered a swindle to pay bills in the currency rather than in gold.

LINCOLN'S DEATH EXTRA THREE HOURS ON PRESS

Intense Feeling in Portland, Then Town of Only Few Thousand, Is Recalled by Pioneer Newspaperman, Yet in Employ of The Oregonian.

BY JERROLD OWEN.

composing room of The Oregonian of that day and who supervised the "making up" of the page of April 17, 1865, reproduced in fac-simile in the magazine section today, read the proof sheets of the Lincoln article in today's Oregonian, 50 years later. James L. McCown, foreman of 1865, is a proof-reader on The Oregonian staff today. Beside him, H. L. Pittock, the publisher, two other men are living in Portland



George H. Himes

James L. McCown