

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

EVENTS OF TWO CONTINENTS

Some of the Less Important but Less Interesting Events of the Past Week.

Threatens a boycott on Japan. ... is reaching after all publications in Chicago.

San Francisco is going ahead with a world's fair in 1913.

Robert Smith, of the Mormon, has been fined for polygamy.

Platt and Dewey will resign from the senate, defying public opinion.

King of Greece while in Rome, ... by the other Balkan.

Schmitz, of San Francisco, ... against him in a suit of politics.

Fire in Western Texas has ... the loss of several lives and damage to farm property.

holders in German insurance ... who lost in the earthquake and their claims in an attempt to.

town of Carlsbad, N. M., is ... and is without fuel. Bacon ... burned by many to keep from.

price of lumber has again been ... \$2 per thousand feet at San ... Shingles have also gone up ... per thousand.

president has started home from ... Rio.

rebels have been denied an ... in Finland.

New York Central railroad has ... been fined for rebating.

men are dead and others are ... as a result of the deep snow in.

were killed by the collision ... trans-Atlantic liners in the Eng- ... channel.

Schmitz, of San Francisco, is ... way home from Hamburg to face ... charges against him.

and Shaw were the principal ... at the third day's session of ... Mississippi congress.

vessels were wrecked and 23 ... are known to have been lost in a ... storm on the Great lakes.

authorities at San Francisco ... investigate the alleged lumber ... in Oregon and Washington.

Monon railroad has defied the ... state Commerce commission and ... passes in payment for adver-

mayors of several Kansas towns ... being removed because of a deter- ... on their part to license liquor.

are snowbound in Kansas.

Paso, Texas, is experiencing the ... weather in 29 years.

Shaffer left no will. His ... is valued at \$15,000.

prince of Serbia is en- ... at the charges of insanity.

in Russia have joined in ... of abuse against Witte.

Britain is ready to lead in the ... for reform in Congo State.

Interstate Commerce commis- ... gathering evidence of rebates to ... trust.

will join with Britain and ... in a naval demonstration ... Morocco.

TO END CHILD LABOR.

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, Also Has Meat Inspected Measure.

Richmond, Ind., Nov. 20. — At a meeting here today of representatives of the Young Men's Christian association of Indiana and Ohio, Senator Albert J. Beveridge stated that on the opening day of the coming session of congress he intended to introduce a bill prohibiting the labor of children throughout the country and a bill to make more rigid the present meat inspection law. He said the child labor bill will provide that no railroad, steamboat or other carrier of interstate commerce should transport or accept for transportation the product of any factory or mine that employed children under 14 years of age.

The bill, he said, would provide that every carrier of interstate commerce should require an affidavit from every factory or mineowner shipping its products that it did not employ children under 14 years of age, the form of the affidavit to be prescribed by the department of Commerce and Labor or the Interstate Commerce commission, with heavy penalties, both civil and criminal, for violation of the law. The bill, if it becomes a law, he believes will stop the practice of ruining future citizenship by working children of tender age in factories and mines.

There is no other way, said the senator, to reach this growing evil. A Federal statute cannot be passed directly controlling the factories and mines in the states. That is the province of the states. But congress has absolute power over the railroads, boats, ships and other agencies of interstate commerce, and unlimited power under the constitution to provide that they shall not carry the products of factories and mines that employ children.

BOMB IN ST. PETERS.

Crowd in Cathedral in Rome Rush in Panic for Outlets

Rome, Nov. 20. — A bomb was exploded in St. Peter's Sunday. The edifice was crowded, and an indescribable scene of confusion followed. There were no fatalities.

As soon as the echoes of the tremendous roar had ceased a canon sought by reassuring words to quiet the people, but in vain. They fled in all directions. Women and children screamed and tried to protect their families in the crush. The church is so large, however, that there was ample room for the crowd to scatter, and no one was injured. No trace of the perpetrator of the deed has been found.

Since Saint Anacletus, who was ordained by Peter himself, erected an oratory in 90 A. D. on the site of the present basilica to mark the spot where the remains of St. Peter are buried, no such dastardly occurrence is noted in the history of the church.

Sunday was the anniversary of the dedication of the basilica to St. Peter, and it was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

STORM IN SOUTH.

Five Lives Lost and Much Damage to Property by Wind.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 20.—Eight persons are known to have lost their lives, scores of others are injured and property and crops suffered great damage, the extent of which, because of the meager reports yet obtainable, cannot be estimated at this time, as a result of a terrific wind and rain storm Sunday. The storm, which originated on the gulf, swept northward through portions of Alabama, Central and Northern Mississippi and Western Tennessee, in its onward course razed scores of substantial buildings, partially demolished hundreds of others, caused complete demoralization of railroad traffic and cut off telegraphic communication with many points in the affected territory.

Cotton in the fields blown down by the wind was beaten into the ground and badly damaged. Besides the loss of life and property damage which is known to have occurred, a number of points directly in the pathway of the storm cannot be communicated with, and complete reports are received it is feared that the loss of both life and property will be greatly increased.

Police Scent Plot

Rome, Nov. 20. — The local police have been informed that several people who were in the habit of renting windows along the route usually taken by royal processions have been approached by mysterious persons who wish to rent not only windows, but entire rooms for the day when the king of Greece arrives here. The police believe this is evidence of an anarchist plot, like the one at Madrid against King Victor Emmanuel and the King of Greece. King George of Greece is expected here November 23.

Scholarships for Employees' Sons.

New Westminster, B. C., Nov. 20.—The Canadian Pacific Railway company has decided to endeavor to advance higher education among the sons of their employees, and is now offering two scholarships to be competed for by employees' sons under 21 years of age. The scholarships cover four years tuition in the faculty of applied science in McGill university. The examinations will be held under the supervision of the faculty of McGill university.

Kansas in Grip of Blizzard.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 20. — The blizzard is general over Kansas late tonight. According to advices received at the railroad offices here, snow commenced falling here at a late hour. At many points in the western part of the state the cattlemen were caught unprepared. So far railroad traffic in Southern Kansas has not been affected.

Receiver for German Insurance.

Freeport, Ill., Nov. 20.—The German Insurance company, which reinsured in the Royal of Liverpool last week, was placed in the hands of a receiver today, the Chicago Trust & Title company being named.

STORMS IN SOUTH

Bitter Cold Adds to Misery in Mississippi Valley.

DEEP SNOW FALLS IN TEXAS

Poor People Driven From Homes by Floods and Negroes Roost in Trees for Safety.

Memphis, Nov. 20.—As more detailed reports are received from those portions of Alabama, North and Central Mississippi and Western Tennessee swept by the wind and rain storms, the situation increases in seriousness. Following the wind storm rain has fallen almost continuously throughout this territory and practically the entire district is under water to a depth of several feet and creeks and small streams are leaving their banks and many of the poorer white persons, as well as scores of negroes, have been forced from their homes by the rising waters, seeking refuge in many instances under the trees.

To add to the seriousness of the situation, the weather is becoming bitterly cold and much suffering is anticipated. From Winona, Maben and Mathiston, Miss., more complete reports have been received, a conservative estimate placing the total damage to the three towns at \$300,000.

The rain continues with no sign of abatement. In Memphis the precipitation has reached a maximum of 4.42 inches, and the continued rainfall has wrought great havoc in this city and the immediate vicinity.

Wolf river is cut of its banks, the overflow carrying away over 10,000 logs valued at \$190,000. From present indications it is believed that fully \$100,000 damage has been done to the road and turnpike system of this county.

Probably never before has traffic on the railroads centering in Memphis suffered such complete demoralization.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 20.—At 6 o'clock last night 8.4 inches of snow had fallen, breaking by three inches records since the establishment of the United States weather bureau nearly 30 years ago.

Reports from several points on the Mexican Central indicate that the storm extends well down into Mexico. In New Mexico and throughout the valley of El Paso there is great suffering and will be heavy losses in cattle, the snowfall being unprecedented.

SHONTS THE BOSS.

Roosevelt Reorganizes the Administration of Canal Affairs.

Washington, Nov. 20.—An order signed on the isthmus of Panama by President Roosevelt, making radical changes in the organization of affairs in the government of the canal zone, was made public today at the office of the commission. The effect of the order is to place the canal work and the government of the zone under the direction of Chairman Shonts, aided by chiefs of bureaus, who will report directly to the commission, thus eliminating the office of governor.

The order gives to Chairman Shonts supreme authority over all departments. It reorganizes the entire workings of the commission in connection with the president's views of controlling the situation under his plan to press the excavation as rapidly as possible. The executive committee of three members, each the head of a department, has been abolished and in its stead seven departments are created, and the chief of each will report and receive instructions from the chairman of the committee. These departments will be under the direction of John F. Stevens, chief engineer; Richard R. Rodgers, general counsel; William C. Gorgas, chief sanitary officer; D. W. Ross, chief purchasing officer; E. S. Benson, general auditor; J. William, disbursing officer, and Jackson Smith, manager of labor and quarters.

The president will take up the question of the appointment of a new commission on his return to Washington.

Tries to Involve America.

Antwerp, Belgium, Nov. 20.—A royal decree issued today grants to an American company, for rubber and other exploitation, about 2,500,000 acres in the Congo state for 60 years. The concession includes a strip of more than 13 miles on the left bank of the Congo to the Youmbi river, a strip south of Kasai to the confluence of the Congo and Kasai rivers and a ten-year option on 1,250,000 acres. The press generally regards the concession as a clever move to involve the United States in a future international complications.

Heart of Town Burned.

Jackson, Miss., Nov. 20.—Practically the entire business section of Fayette, Miss., was destroyed by fire last night, entailing a loss of about \$75,000, partially covered by insurance. The fire originated in McGinniss' cafe, which was destroyed, the flames rapidly spreading to the adjoining buildings. The telephone exchange was destroyed and the grounding of the Western Union wires makes it impossible to get any details.

Trust is Good.

New York, Nov. 19.—The directors of the Standard Oil company issued another circular today to the stockholders of the company, saying that the company's position is unassailable from both a legal and a moral standpoint.

DIX SUNK ON SOUND.

Steamer Goes to Bottom Carrying Down 39 of Her Passengers.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 19.—The steamer Dix, Captain P. Leron, bound from Seattle to Port Blakeley with passengers, sank two miles north of Alki point soon after 7 o'clock last night, after a collision with the steamship Jeanie, Captain P. H. Mason, of the Alaska Coast company.

Thirty-nine passengers and members of the crew of the Dix are missing and 38 were saved. The Dix is a total wreck. The Jeanie was not injured in the least and no member of her crew was lost. The master of the Dix was saved. The collision occurred while the sound was almost as smooth as a mill pond, and after the boats had been steaming within sight of each other for a quarter of an hour.

The Jeanie was backing when she collided with the Dix and the impact was very slight. The Dix was struck abaft amidships on the starboard side. She listed heavily to port for a brief period, righted herself, then sank stern first. There was hardly time to launch life rafts or boats before she was almost entirely submerged. Passengers jumped from the decks into the water, women screamed and officers and men called orders that could hardly be heard above the din.

The passengers from the Dix who could swim made their way to the sides of the Jeanie and were dragged aboard. The Jeanie was not moved until after all who had reached her had been hauled aboard. Then she cruised about picking up several who had managed to stay above water. It was after 10 o'clock before the Jeanie left the scene of the catastrophe and steamed to the Virginia street dock, Seattle, with the 30 survivors.

The cause of the collision is unknown as the mate, who was in the pilot house at the time, was drowned.

ROBBER OF SUB-TREASURY.

Teller Dyer is Indicted by the Federal Grand Jury.

St. Louis, Nov. 19. — The Federal grand jury returned an indictment against Receiving Teller D. P. Dyer, Jr., son of United States Attorney D. P. Dyer, Saturday in connection with the shortage of \$61,200 in the local sub-treasury. The charge against Dyer is embezzlement.

The Federal grand jury was convened on Wednesday and at once began inquiry into the shortage. When the inquiry was adjourned 335 witnesses had been examined. Shortly after the grand jury convened Saturday a report of its findings was made to the court.

Mr. Dyer was later arrested by the United States marshal and released on bond in the sum of \$10,000.

Soon after the jury had made a report to Judge Finkelberg, Dyer surrendered himself. The court named January 8 as the date for his appearance at which time a definite date for the trial will be fixed.

The indictment contains two counts. The first count recites that Dyer, as second teller in the sub-treasury, "wrongfully and corruptly embezzled and converted to his own use" on September 27 last \$61,500 entrusted to his care. The second recites that as an officer of the United States government he did this, and is merely intended to prevent a technical evasion of the charge.

When Dyer came into the court he was accompanied by his father, United States Attorney Dyer, Congressman Champ Clark, and ten residents of Pike county, in which is located the Dyer family home. Bond was furnished by the ten resident friends.

Want Big Appropriation.

Chicago, Nov. 19.—As the first step in the newly organized Gulf-to-the-Lakes Deep Water association, Chicago members of the association have already started a movement to demand of the next congress a \$35,000,000 appropriation to complete the canal from the present terminus of the drainage channel to Graffon, on the Mississippi river, near St. Louis. The Chicagoans say the deep waterway is of vastly more importance than the Panama canal will be to the people of the Middle West.

Peter's Heir is Maniac.

Vienna, Nov. 19.—Crown Prince George, of Serbia, is declared insane, according to reports from Belgrade today. "Nor is this the worst," said a well informed Balkan diplomat, "Serbia is drifting hopelessly into bankruptcy. Civil war, too, is highly probable. King Peter seems powerless to restore or maintain order. Anarchy prevails everywhere. There are more political murders throughout Serbia in a year than in Macedonia."

Raise Wages Voluntarily.

Chicago, Nov. 19.—The Chicago & Northwestern railroad has voluntarily offered the railway station agents and telegraph operators on the system an increase of wages. Eleven hundred agents and approximately 600 telegraph operators will come in for a share in the advance. The average increase in wages as announced by General Manager W. A. Gardner tonight will be \$5.

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New York, Nov. 19.—The directors of the Standard Oil company issued another circular today to the stockholders of the company, saying that the company's position is unassailable from both a legal and a moral standpoint.

The Trail of the Dead:

THE STRANGE EXPERIENCE OF DR. ROBERT HARLAND

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON and J. MALCOLM FRASER

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CHAPTER XXV.—(Continued.)

I was nervous that night, and about one in the morning I thought I heard a noise in the passage outside. Very cautiously I opened my door and peeped out. My father's door was the next to mine, and between the two lay Reski in a great fur rug that he had. He waved his hand to me with a little smile, as if I were a child he was bidding to be of good courage. I slept undisturbed after that.

It was as we took our place for a twelve o'clock dejeuner that we received the second telegram. This is how it read:

"If danger presses, communicate fully police. We started on receipt of your message, and will be at Thuisis by three. Should be at Pontresina at one o'clock to-night. Order rooms.—Graden."

I called in Reski at once; for he had refused to have his meals with us, though my father had invited him. He looked very grave, indeed, when I translated the message.

"You sent no telegram, Fraulein?"

"No, Herr Reski."

"Nor you, mein Herr?"

"No, Reski, no," said my father.

"Then someone has sent it in your name. I do not like it. It would seem a trap."

"I stared at him with fear gathering about my heart. Who had done this thing? And why?"

"It would seem, Fraulein, some scheme of the old grey devil. What he intends, I cannot guess; nor can I think how he discovered that we are here. But there is a thing plainly to do. I will start for Thuisis, to warn those who are hastening to us."

"I will come with you, Reski," said my father.

"You know that cannot be. I have no fear, with Reski to protect me. I will go."

Love gives great strength to woman, and I spoke as one who expects to be obeyed. It was much trouble to persuade them; yet from the first I did not mean to yield. My dear father had barely recovered from the fatigues of his long journey; to let him take this drive of forty miles would be the gravest folly. Yet it was not right that we both should leave our duty to a man of whom we had no real knowledge. Mr. Harland and his cousin had endangered their lives to save us; now that peril seemed to be closing round those gallant gentlemen, we could not both sit idle. Plainly it was I who should go.

And so at last it was agreed between us.

It was shortly after one o'clock when Reski and I rumbled off in our post-carriage across the snow-bound slopes of the valley to Ponte. Then began a climb of dreary monotony. Up and up we dragged, turn after turn through forests of larch and pine, with the Engadine growing wider, and its houses sinking into specks beneath us. At last we reached the crest of the Albulas Pass, and trotted forward over the snow levels till we reached the steep descent of the rock-strewn Devil's Hall—as the mountaineers named it of old. The sun had set ere we rattled into Breda, and the moon had swung out from the southward when Bergun was reached. Half an hour later we had passed through the forests into the shadows of that black and dangerous gorge—the Berguner Stein.

Fresh snow had clogged the road on the Albulas, and we had made slow progress to our increasing anxiety. It was impossible that we should reach Thuisis before they started; but we had calculated that near Tiefenkastell we might meet them. That the snow had not fallen so deeply on the lower slopes, and that they had moved more quickly, we could not know.

We had passed the last bend that turned upward, leading in a long slope to the entrance of the gorge, when we stopped suddenly. Reski sprang out; clambering after, I found him by the driver, who was pointing with his whip up the road. The man had been warned to give us notice of any approaching vehicle.

"It is a post-carriage," he said. "They have stopped to breathe their team."

The road had been carved and joisted along the cliff side, and where we stood, under the mighty wall of rock, the shadows were gathered darkly. To our left the rugged barrier rose dimly into the night, clear only where its battlements broke the pearl of the sky at some great height above us; to our right, a low stone coping hid the grim uncertainties of the precipice. But fifty yards up the slope the cliffs fell back, and the road stepped out into the silver moonlight, mounting the hill, through a border of stunted trees, in a simple curve, as white and well defined as a chalk mark on a blackboard. On its crest I could see the patch on the snow carpet that marked the waiting carriage. It was, perhaps, the half of a mile away.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The patch of shadow moved slowly forward.

Suddenly, though distance hid the suggestion of the cause, the pace increased. Faster and yet faster it swept down the road; in the white silence of the night the muffled hoof-beats came thumping to our ears. The carriage grew clearer. We could see how it rocked; it might have been some great ball that flew bounding towards us.

For some moments we had stood motionless, helpless, before this amazing apparition. It was Reski who first understood; it was he who seized me by the arm, screaming in his excitement to run—to run down the way we had come. And in my panic I obeyed, flying wildly towards the sharp bend in our rear. I had almost reached it when there came a thought to me—that jostled out the remembrance of my own safety, turning me back, with heaven knows what anxiety in my heart. Robert and Sir Henry—could they be the travelers that came galloping to almost certain death?

The runaways had but one chance—

to hug the cliff, thereby giving space to clear the turn without charging the low wall that guarded the unknown depths of the gorge. But to my horror, I saw that this was a chance our driver was preventing, for it was he who had edged his team against the cliff. They would have to pass him on the outer side.

I started up the road, shouting to him; but as I did so, I saw Reski spring upon the box. I heard cries of furious altercation, and then the driver was thrown from his place. He dropped on hands and knees; then rose and came running past me round the bend.

The whip cracked, and our team swung across the road, drawing up on the edge of the precipice. If the man who drove the runaways were not struck with terror, they had yet a hope of safety.

They were not one hundred yards away. I could see in the bright moonlight how the horses bounded forward, the traces now slackening, now tightening to the desperate plunges. Seventy yards—and the driver had gone mad. He was waving his arms and shrieking, not in terror, but rather in whoops of joyous exultation. It was a fearful thing to see those gestures and to hear those wild imprecations when death was so very near. Another second, and they were in the shadows, close upon us.

And Reski? I had almost forgotten him. Stiff as a soldier upon duty he sat, the reins tight in his hand, looking neither to right nor left, waiting the fate that might come to him. It was only thus that he could hold his team in their place—only thus, at the risk of instant annihilation. Did he dare this for the simple love of his neighbor? Did instinct tell him that they were indeed our friends? God rest him, whether or not for by whatever rank men knew him, he was a most honorable gentleman.

Like a flash of light striking through darkness, I realized that the runaways were still holding the outer edge of the road; that it must happen—that there was no escape. And as I did so, there came a crushing, rending shriek that filled the whole air like the falling of a thunderbolt. Dimly I saw the great carriages collide, rebound—and then but one remained.

The spirit went out of me. I covered my face with my hands, crouching against the cliff, praying to heaven that at least the screaming of the horses might soon be ended.

How long I stayed there I do not know, but I was roused by footsteps passing before me. I started up with a cry.

"I beg your pardon, madam," said a well-known voice. "Gad; if it isn't Mary Weston!"

It was Sir Henry; but what was that he carried in his arms?

"Who is it?" I asked, pointing.

"It is Robert," he answered gravely. "He has had a nasty tap on his head. I'm afraid. If you will look to him, Miss Mary, I will go back and shoot those poor beasts of horses."

They found them next morning, lying close together at the foot of the precipice. They told me that their faces were curious to see, for Marnac still grinned with the vacancy of his insanity, and Reski wore also a happy smile, yet one most different, for it was such as those carry who die in a noble effort, covering their memory with honor. For as Sir Henry has explained, it was Reski who saved their lives. They could never else have cleared the bend of the road. As it was, when their leading horse jumped the wall, his weight swung their carriage round, striking the other on the side, so that while they were left, battered, on the edge, with one horse dangling—until the harness broke—Reski, his carriage and his team, were hurled over the cliff.

Marnac had already been flung to destruction at the first impact.

We learned in time the details of his insane scheme. A heavy bribe had won the help of the Cornish loafer—though, to be honest with him, the man had no suspicion of the evil purpose to which his telegrams would be placed. From poor Martha, love-lorn and middle-aged, he had gathered his news. It was Marnac who had sent the further telegrams to Sir Henry, calculating well the time at which they could arrive. He had stayed at the village of Alvanee, and when the carriage passed it, had begged a lift as far as Bergun, a request granted readily enough by their driver. The poor fellow had been struck on the head at the entrance of the gorge, and so thrown from his place. He had not been seriously injured, and, indeed, was of much assistance to us all later in that evening.

I must add that Sir Henry dispatched the whole of the great reward he had offered to Reski's next of kin. They were but distant relatives, as his wife was dead, and it had been his only son that Marnac murdered.

So ended the story that Robert, rightly enough, has named "The Trail of the Dead," for indeed it was a blood-stained path. I would have had Robert himself to conclude it, but that he insists that there is no necessity. One thing only does he ask that I should add—though, indeed, it is a matter that will have been already guessed. To please him, I will write it down.

Robert and I were married in June.

(The End.)

Possibilities.

"But," protested the first dear girl, "I haven't got the face to ask a favor of him."

"Well," rejoined dear girl No. 2, "you might visit a complexion specialist and have your face remodeled."

Cause for Complaint.

Meeker—Yes, my wife always speaks her mind, but—

Bleeker—Well?

Meeker—I wouldn't object to that if she would only stop when she gets to the end of it.