

HEARST INVADES LAND OF DIXIE

INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE WORKING IN ALABAMA

Representatives of Labor and Reform Bodies Hold State Convention in Southern State—Will Name Presidential Electors and Arrange for National Convention—Say Old Parties Are Helpless.

Birmingham, Ala., April 30.—Free lance politicians of Alabama and representatives of various labor and reform bodies met here today in what is called a state convention of the independence party of Alabama. The convention will name an electoral ticket, select delegates to a national convention and perfect a permanent organization. The party is affiliated with William Randolph Hearst's Independent league and will act with that body in national elections. Its objects and purposes are set forth in the following language:

"We believe that the time has come for independent political action, and that a great national party is imperatively demanded, that will unite in one solid phalanx the farmer, the wage-earner and the non-privileged seeking business man. These three elements represent the worth producers of this country and are its backbone and sinew, but, remarkable as it may seem, they have no voice in making laws.

"Both old parties are controlled by the same power, and no genuine reform can come through either. Witness the futile efforts of President Roosevelt in the republican party, the failure to effect reform under Grover Cleveland, when the democratic party was in power, and the failure of Mr. Bryan to prevent the nomination of Judge Parker three years ago, and subsequently his weak surrender to the politicians on the question of government ownership of railroads.

"Genuine reformers are helpless so long as they remain in the ranks of either of the old parties, and it has been the policy of predatory wealth and its political henchmen to keep the people divided into two parties, both being under the same control. And so long as this can be done all this hue and cry against trusts and monopolies and special privileges is but as sounding brass and tinkling symbol unless accompanied by independent political action.

"The farmers, wage-earners and non-privileged-seeking business men have hitherto been divided between the two parties of plutocracy, and it is the purpose of the independent party to unite these three elements and gain control of our government, which has long been in the hands of the representatives of predatory wealth. In no other way can we have the government of the people, by the people and for the people."

WAS A STORMY WEEK.

Rainfall West of Cascades But Hail and High Winds East.

During the fore part of the week the weather was cool and showery. On Wednesday and Thursday a severe storm prevailed, which was accompanied by high winds over the entire state. The rainfall over the district west of the Cascades was rather heavy but was only moderate in the eastern and southern counties. Hail occurred in many parts of the state.

Clearing weather with rapidly falling temperatures set in on Friday evening, and on Saturday morning frosts were general over the entire state accompanied by freezing temperatures. Clear skies prevailed on Saturday and Sunday, with temperatures rapidly rising under the influence of the uninterrupted sunshine. Taking the week as a whole, the sunshine averaged much less than usual.

Columbia River Valley.
Hood River, Wasco county, H. L. Hasbrouck.—Cloudiness prevailed during the fore part of the week, with rain on Thursday and Friday. A light frost occurred on Saturday morning.

Mountain Park, Wasco county, Raymond Markley.—Cloudy weather prevailed during the week, with gradually falling temperatures. A severe storm, accompanied by high winds and hail, occurred on Friday.

The Dalles, Wasco county, S. L. Brooks.—The week was generally cloudy. High winds prevailed on Thursday and Friday. The weather on those days was threatening, but nothing more than a light sprinkle of rain fell. A very light frost occurred in places on Saturday morning.

Wasco, Sherman county, J. R. Howell.—A high west wind blew on Friday, and on Saturday morning ice formed.

Condon, Gilliam county, S. C. Dodson.—The weather was cloudy during the greater portion of the week, with a fine rain on Wednesday night and Thursday. Light snow fell on the adjacent mountains Wednesday morning. A very high wind blew on Friday, shifting from southwest to west.

Umatilla, Umatilla county, Helen T. Duncan.—The weather throughout the week was warm and seasonable except on Friday, when a high wind blew from the west, accompanied by much dust. The nights were cool.

Hermiston, Umatilla county, C. W. Kellogg.—Cloudy weather and high winds prevailed during the week.

Pendleton, Umatilla county, H. F. Johnson.—The day weather continued though there were several threatening days. High winds blew on two days, that on Friday being the worst of the season. Ice formed in many places Saturday.

Weston, Umatilla county, Maud M. Baker.—The fore part of the week was clear and warm, but the latter part was rainy and cool.

Plateno District.
Vale, Malheur county, H. P. Osborn.

—Partly cloudy weather prevailed during the week, with considerable wind. A high northwest wind blew on Friday. The rainfall was light.

Ontario, Malheur county, William O'Brien.—The fore part of the week was clear and the latter part cloudy. High winds prevailed, with a particularly severe gale on Friday.

Paisley, Lake county, E. C. Woodward.—The weather was generally threatening with occasional showers.

GAMBLING DIVE IN CELLAR.

Boise's Secret Den Is Uncovered by Workmen.

The grave of "Jack Pot," once the rendezvous of those who rolled the high cards while concealed within the cellar room under the old Senate saloon, which has recently been razed to make way for the modern building which will be erected at the corner of Eighth and Idaho streets, is gradually being desecrated and divested of its original appearance by the plow and scrapers of the force engaged in excavating for the foundation of the new business block, says the Boise Capital News.

Around this cellar chamber, which was exposed with the removal of the floor of the old Senate saloon, centers history connected with the losing and making of fortunes in a night at the most enticing of all games of chance, stud poker.

Many are the tales of big games where fortunes changed hands in a single night that are whispered about the streets by the old-timers, who, observing the grave of "Jack Pot," as disclosed by the razing of the Senate saloon and excavating for the new building, gather about the historic spot and become reminiscent.

The cellar chamber, which was located directly under the bar of the Senate saloon, was, until within a few years, the resort of the professional gamblers who drifted in and out of the city, and who composed a large per cent of the floating population of the city.

The cellar chamber was finely furnished and fitted, afforded concealment and protection for the gamblers who played night after night without fear of interruption from the officers of the law.

A few years ago the den was discovered, the wall next to the sidewalk on the Eighth street side caving in so that passersby in the street could look down into the apartment. After that time the cellar chamber was converted into a store room and used for that purpose until the building was razed.

The excavating which is now in progress will, when completed, entirely destroy all semblance of the cellar chamber and nothing will be seen to mark the grave of the historic "Jack Pot."

A COLD WEATHER PLAINT.

Priscilla Jane's a helpmate, worth her honest weight in gold,
A wife who scorns fault finding and who's never known to scold,
Of calm and even temper, meek and quiet as a lamb,
Who, whatever the aggravation, never gives the door a slam.
Yet her mood doth oft annoy me when from work at night I come,
And a cold draft from the parlor on the threshold strikes me dumb.
With experienced conviction, born of my ten wedded years—
The furnace isn't working, and Priscilla Jane's in tears!

It takes but one wee moment to assure me of the fact
That since midday or thereabouts Priscilla Jane's been racked,
Chilled, worried, grieved and frozen, sootied, grimed and smudged in turn
By a cranky furnace fire that would do all else but burn.
That first cold draft convinced me, so I feel naught of surprise
At her choked, subdued boo-hooing, with her apron to her eyes.
On a cold day I expect it, and there's ground for all my fears—
That the furnace isn't working, and Priscilla Jane's in tears!

The mild warm days of winter never give me great concern.
I know such days our furnace, all uncared for, is sure to burn!
When it's too warm for much fire, yet too chill to do without,
'Twill, raging, feed on nothing—sheer perversity, no doubt!
But wait until the mercury's at zero or below,
And just as sure as preaching when from work at night I go
I find a cold reception, and fruition of my fears—
Our furnace isn't working, and Priscilla Jane's in tears!

—Roy Farrell Greene in Puck.

Absentminded.



Absentminded Professor—Dear me! I know that one is to remind me to purchase some coffee, and the other is to prevent my forgetting to pay my insurance, but I'm hanged if I know which is which.—Harper's Weekly.

Fifteen convicts were last week transferred to Wright Island, Pitt lake, from the Walla Walla penitentiary which is very crowded. The prisoners will be kept occupied breaking stone and chopping wood until the beginning of September.

Selections

GREATEST OF PORTS.

New York Has Four Hundred and Four Miles of Dock.

More than twice as many vessels clear the port of London, to be sure, one every fourteen minutes as against one every half hour for New York, but the average cargo value is only \$47,242, whereas that of New York is \$92,307. In point of tonnage New York exceeds London by 1,000,000. This is due to a difference in the character of the ports that must be borne in mind in comparing them. London is England's one commercial center and aside from Liverpool its only great place of export and import.

On the other hand, New York is not the commercial center of America. When the manufacturer of shoes in Boston sends his goods to Baltimore he either sends them by rail or by vessel direct without entering New York. If he wants to send his goods to France or Germany he sends them from the port of Boston. That is, the chief ports of the Atlantic seacoast, New Orleans, Charleston, Mobile, Norfolk, Philadelphia and Boston, engage in a coastwise and foreign trade in entire independence of New York. Less than 28 per cent of New York's tonnage is represented in coastwise trade. Fully 50 per cent of London's commerce, amounting to \$1,370,000,000 annually, or \$655,000,000, represents foreign trade, whereas of New York's \$1,200,000,000 annual commerce \$864,000,000 represents foreign trade, or an actual excess over London of \$179,000,000.

To accommodate this enormous trade New York has 404 miles of improved water frontage—that is, 404 miles of docks. This is half the distance between New York and Chicago. London has less than 200 miles of similar water frontage. Liverpool has less than 100 miles, while Hamburg, Antwerp, Rotterdam or Havre has each less than Liverpool. Practically all the available water frontage of these foreign ports has been absorbed by their docks, while New York has improved only a little over one-half of its available shore. When all the available coast is improved, as it must be rapidly, it will measure nearly as many miles as lie between the Atlantic seaboard and the Mississippi river. —Broadway Magazine.

When the Elevator Stops.

In some of the downtown skyscrapers the elevator service is suspended on Sunday, and the janitors and their families, who in many buildings are quartered on the topmost floor, have to descend and climb from twenty to thirty flights of stairs whenever they want to get in touch with the outside world. In one building, which is twenty-four stories high, the ten-year-old daughter of the janitor makes three round trips each Sunday—one when she goes to church in the morning, one when she attends Sunday school in the afternoon and another when she goes to meet her playmates after dinner. Each flight consists of twenty steps, making 960 steps to a round trip. Three trips make it 2,880 steps, a mountain climbing record. —New York Tribune.

Short on Princesses.

By the birth of the little son and heir to Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck the number of unmarried English princesses is now increased to eleven, and if to these are added the two sons of Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg there may be said to be thirteen princesses for whom wives will have to be found at some time. It is noteworthy that at the present time Europe is suffering from a dearth of young princesses. Of late boy babies have appeared in all the royal families, and even as matters now stand it is difficult to see how these little princesses are to be mated in the future. Such princesses as there are likely to be seem too old for the small boys who are coping so quickly on the scene.

Santos-Dumont Makes a Bet.

M. Santos-Dumont has made a bet that in eight months he will have constructed a hydroplane capable of traveling at a speed of sixty miles an hour. This idea of a gliding craft or hydroplane is no new one. So long ago as the year 1831 a Frenchman named Garpon built a sort of flat bottomed boat for river navigation which was to all intents and purposes a hydroplane, in that it drew less than an inch of water. Its means of propulsion, however, consisted of small, old fashioned engines working a ridiculous apparatus at the rear that resembled a fish's tail and fins combined.

London's American Colony.

A correspondent writes: "The consular estimate of the number of citizens of the United States permanently resident in London either for business, pleasure, profit or because generally they prefer to live outside the United States is 5,000. Of these the names of 3,600 are known to be in the London directory; about the remaining 1,500 there is more uncertainty, and the number itself is an approximate calculation.—London Times.

Mason and Dixon's Line.

Fine distinctions in American geography are not always observed by foreigners. Le Tour du Monde contains this enlightened remark upon the present prohibition movement in the south: "If in America one draws a straight line from the city of Mason to the city of Dixon, soon everything south of that line will become total abstinence territory."

We like to see children mind well, but we would rather see them love.



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New Kind of Mud at Moscow.

Phenomenal weather conditions have existed during the past four days, the mother earth about Moscow being converted into six inches of mud by drenching rains of the past week and being covered with a yellow soil, foreign to that vicinity or to the Palouse country, deposited by a dust storm that swept over the city following the rain storm of the past several days, says a Moscow item.

Sunday Night Fires.

Two weeks ago last night the large Willoval skating rink burned and the fire's origin is yet a mystery, says the Baker City Herald. Last night the high school annex burned, and apparently no one can give a satisfactory explanation of the conflagration. This begins to look mighty bad, and indications are that Baker City has the misfortune to be infested with human firebugs.

Take Safe and All.

Cracksmen in Logan, Mont., Thursday night entered the saloon of Chas. Markin, constructed a small sidewalk at the rear door, over which the saloon safe was rolled out into the alley, a charge of dynamite placed on the top of it and the entire side of the safe blown out. The bandits escaped with the entire cash contents of the strong box, \$210.

It is a sad commentary on the housewife when the husband prefers baker's bread.

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