

# EVENTS OF THE DAY

News Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

## PREPARED FOR THE BUSY READER

Less Important but Not Less Interesting Happenings from Points Outside the State.

The Spanish revolt may spread to Madrid.

The czar is in France visiting with President Fallieres.

Count Zeppelin has made a flight of 220 miles in his airship.

Major Burnham has found evidence in Mexico of an extinct race.

Governor Shallenberger and a party of 50 will tour the Pacific coast.

Chicago school authorities are to do away with high school societies.

A streetcar strike involving every line in the city threatens Chicago.

The Chinese vice consul in New York has been murdered by a crazy Chinaman.

A daring robber held up a Vancouver, B. C., bank in broad day, but secured only \$100.

Spokane police will overlook the anti-cigarette law during the National Irrigation congress.

The king and queen of Great Britain reviewed the great naval pageant, which was made up of a line of war ships seven miles long.

An explosion of gasoline at St. Paul caused the death of five persons and the injury of seven others. A four-story building was also destroyed.

Goldfield, Nev., mines with a capital of over \$19,000,000 have been consolidated.

The anti-Diaz riots in Mexico are said to have been started by expelled students.

The French talk of other powers helping Spain in Morocco, where the situation is serious.

A Denver man has received a demand from blackmailers for \$10,000 with death as an alternative.

Chicago is experiencing the hottest weather of the year and there are dozens of deaths and prostrations.

A gang which has been systematically smuggling goods across the line has been broken up at Vancouver, B. C.

Wright's aeroplane has successfully passed another government test, making 42 1/2 miles an hour with a passenger.

The Colombian congress wants to know why President Reyes left the country and then sent in his resignation.

Terror and tragedy are supreme in Spain. Burning buildings have turned night into day at Barcelona and it requires a constant vigilance by troops to prevent further trouble.

A storm off the German coast has caused great damage to shipping.

The Great Northern is planning several extensions in Pacific Coast states.

Northwestern senators fought to the last to secure a higher tariff on rate on lumber.

Another hot wave is spreading over the East, causing many deaths and prostrations.

The sugar trust may have to pay a fine of \$750,000 for absorbing a Pennsylvania refinery.

A California man has fasted 30 days and as he does not feel hungry will not eat until he does.

A Chicago man has figured out that the Windy City will have a population of 5,000,000 in 1940.

A moral crusade has started in Chicago and 20 divekeepers have been indicted as a beginning.

Blieriot, who successfully crossed the English channel, is willing to enter a race with the Wright brothers.

The Italian king has announced that he will send the princes of the royal blood to visit Italian colonies in North and South America.

President Rafael Reyes, of Colombia, has resigned.

Crete has raised the Greek flag and declared independence of Turkey.

The United States Steel corporation has increased the dividends on its common stock.

French Socialists have protested against the proposed visit of the czar to France.

Colonel Leopold Markbreit, ex-minister to Bolivia and mayor of Cincinnati, is dead.

A coal train on the Denver & Rio Grande ran away in Utah, but the crew escaped unhurt.

The Wright aeroplane has a device to prevent accidents in case the machine should fall in water.

Senator Stone, of Missouri, has been arrested at Baltimore for striking a negro waiter who did not serve the senator just to suit him.

Tourist travel to the Yellowstone park is so heavy that all hotels are full and the Oregon Short Line has stopped traffic to that place temporarily.

## INTERURBAN CARS MEET.

Collision Near Coeur d'Alene Results in Death of 13.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 2.—Thirteen persons were killed and 88 more or less seriously injured in a head-on trolley car collision Saturday afternoon, at Coldwell, on the Spokane and Coeur d'Alene branch of the Spokane & Idaho railway, 25 miles east of Spokane.

Officials of the line have not made a statement as to responsibility for the wreck. It is said the eastbound train did not take a sidetrack as it had been ordered. It is incomprehensible why the motorman did not avoid the collision, as the accident occurred on a straight track. The motorman of the westbound train is among the dead. Both trains were running at a high speed, especially the westbound train, and were presumably beyond control.

The wrecked cars were ground together in one confused mass. The injuries are of all kinds. Legs and arms are broken and heads and bodies are crushed. Bruises and scratches from splintered wood and broken glass are numerous, and internal hurts, which it is feared will swell the list of fatalities, were inflicted.

The first car of the train, the smoker, was so smashed that nothing but the trucks remained. It was crowded with men and scarcely one of them escaped alive and uninjured.

This is the first serious wreck in the history of the road. The track was cleared in about an hour and a half.

## PEOPLE IN PANIC.

Repeated Shocks in Mexico Add to Earthquake Damage.

City of Mexico, Aug. 2.—With the people absolutely frightened and trembling in terror from their awful experience in Friday's earthquake shocks, five distinct shocks were felt again Saturday, and the damage Friday is light compared with the damage Saturday.

All communication was cut off from Chilpancingo, Acapulco and surrounding towns by the quakes, after it was restored following Friday's shocks, but information of the serious nature of the shocks came through before the wires went down. In every instance the frightened operators at the keys in the stricken towns, talking to the equally frightened operators in the capital, declared "the town is completely wrecked," or words to that effect.

The operator at Chilpancingo, capital of the state of Guerrero, reported that the palace of Governor Damian Flores, which had been partially wrecked, completely tumbled down, but that the family had left its crumbling walls.

The shocks here were more severe than the former ones were, and not an American and but few foreigners remained indoors. The parks and plazas are crowded to overflowing and many people are in actual want of food.

## OSAKA IN RUINS.

Important Japanese City is Swept by Terrible Conflagration.

Osaka, Japan, Aug. 2.—At 6 o'clock yesterday morning the terrible conflagration which has reduced to ashes a large portion of this city was under control. Up to that hour 13,000 buildings had been destroyed. An area four miles square was swept by the flames.

A fire which threatened to destroy this city started at 9 o'clock Saturday morning. At 9:30 Saturday night the fire had consumed one-fifth of the town. The firemen who had been fighting all day, were completely exhausted and troops were called out to assist in the fire fighting and to preserve order in the city.

The exact amount of damage done by the flames cannot be estimated at present, but the total will be large. A number of persons have been killed and seriously injured by the fire.

Osaka is one of the "imperial cities" of Japan, and is one of the most important manufacturing and commercial cities of the empire. It shelters almost three-quarters of a million people. The largest of the Buddhist temples, for which the city is famous among travelers, covers an enormous area. The chief public building of Osaka is the palace, built of stone in 1683.

## Ordered to Take Offensive.

Madrid, Aug. 2.—At Melilla the Moors are preparing for a new attack upon the Spaniards, but Genera Marina has been instructed that as soon as the big army is concentrated he should assume the offensive, march out of Melilla and strike a decisive blow. Work of reinforcing Melilla is occupying the War department. King Alfonso today visited Gafateofoto to inspect artillery corps bound for the front. The fund for the war victims is growing. Queen Victoria today contributed \$3,000 and the Queen mother \$2,000.

## Thousand Chinese Drowned.

Pekin, Aug. 2.—A government dispatch from the flooded district in Manchuria this morning says that not less than 1,000 lives have been lost in the vicinity of Kirin. The flood is 20 feet deep over a large area and the property loss cannot be estimated. As the waters are still rising the extent of the calamity cannot be reckoned for several days. The Yalu bank, where large sums of money were on deposit, is reported to have been swept away.

## Adverse News Suppressed.

San Sebastian, Spain, Aug. 2.—(By way of the French frontier.)—No news is allowed to be published from Barcelona, except that favorable to the government, but reliable private reports say that the revolutionists still hold a large part of the city and that the artillery has not succeeded in driving them out.

# MEXICO HAS QUAKE

Area Over 1,000 Miles Square is Devastated by Tremblor.

## TIDAL WAVE ADDS TO HORROR

Hundreds of People Have Lost Their Lives and Many Towns Are Completely Destroyed.

Mexico City, Mexico, July 31.—Hundreds of lives were lost, innumerable persons were injured and great property loss resulted from earthquakes which shook the entire Southern part of Mexico, extending from Oaxaca on the Southeast to Acapulco on the Pacific coast, which was partially devastated at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. Eleven dead are reported in this city, and 52 bodies have been recovered at Chilpancingo.

Adding to the horror of the quake a tidal wave swept the city of Acapulco, carrying down the bamboo houses which line the shore, with hundreds of occupants, who were unable to escape. Most of these, it is said, were women and children.

Driven panic-stricken from their homes by the quake, it was some time before the inhabitants realized the predicament of the families in the poorer quarter. Fires which started gained a good headway, and these added to the death list.

The total number of dead in Acapulco is not known, it being difficult to get details from there tonight over Federal wires.

About 100 miles inland from Acapulco the towns of Taluca, Puebla, Orles and Chilpancingo, the capital of the state of Guerrero, also suffered. A runner reached Chilpancingo with a report that the town of Mazatlan, a near seaport, which was only recently swept by fire, was again devastated. The people there had only commenced to rebuild, and the damage, therefore, was not as great as it otherwise would have been.

Reports have also been received from Roopan, Zapate, Providencia, Atoyac, Ayutla and Chilpa, and it is said several people were killed in each place, while there was also a great loss of property. Iguala, Teloloapan, Cocula, Cutzamala, Amatepec, Saltepec and other towns north of the Balsas river suffered. Some of these reports have reached the city by native runners, or have been received from the territories by Federal wires.

The shock was felt as far as Oaxaca on the Southeast, and great rumblings are reported in the ground in many places, while the quake threw many bridges out of plumb on the Oueru-naval railroad. Many of the towns where damage is reported are practically isolated, having only runners as a means of communication with the outside world. Every effort is being made to get details of casualties, but it may be weeks until official reports are received by mail.

Acapulco is in the earthquake zone, and many tremors have been experienced there, but the present one, which was followed by a tidal wave, is said to be the most destructive in the history of the seaport.

In the tidal wave several craft in the harbor, it is said, were sunk, increasing the loss of life.

## Vast Area Feels Earthquake.

Mexico City, July 31.—Central Mexico, from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Querarato on the north to Oaxaca on the south, an area of more than 1,000 square miles, was shaken yesterday by a series of the most severe earthquake shocks felt in the region for a quarter of a century. The lower part of Acapulco, the whole of Chilpancingo and probably the other towns were totally destroyed. Reports of the loss of life are scattering, but it is certain that hundreds must have perished in the coast cities and in the interior towns.

## Honey Off for Interior.

Seattle, July 31.—The steamer Ohio, from Alaska today, brought news that Francis J. Heney, the San Francisco prosecutor, who left Cordova on the Ohio, went ashore at Juneau and started overland via Skagway for White Horse, Yukon Territory, on the Yukon river. General J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff, U. S. A., also left the steamer at Juneau and started on a short trip to Interior Alaska. The steamer Cottage City, which arrived from Alaska last night, brought \$240,000 in gold bullion.

## Millions for San Pedro.

Los Angeles, July 31.—Fortifications costing possibly \$6,000,000 will be located around San Pedro harbor if the government can secure the necessary sites for a satisfactory fort. This was brought out today at a meeting between Brigadier General Arthur Murray, chief of the Coast artillery, and representatives of the harbor commission. The question of buying the site was left with the local engineering office.

## Cuban Cabinet Resigns.

Havana, July 31.—The cabinet crisis, which for some time has been impending, reached a climax today, when all the ministers and the presidential secretary resigned. The action of the cabinet was taken after a conference with the avowed purpose of expressing loyalty to the president and relieving him of the embarrassment of making removals.

## The Main Chance

BY  
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## CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

John turned out the light, and while they waited for the elevator to come up for them Worry jingled the coins and keys in his pockets before he blurted:

"I say, John, I'm an underbred, low person, and am not worthy to be called my friend, and you may hate me all you like but one thing I'd like to know. Did she say anything about me when you passed us this afternoon—make any comment or anything? You know I despise myself for asking, but—"

Saxton laughed quietly.

"Yes, she did; but I don't know that I ought to tell you. It was really encouraging. She said, 'Miss Margrave has a lot of style; don't you think so?'"

"Is that all?" demanded Raridan, stepping into the car.

"That's all. It wasn't very much; but it was the way she said it; and as she said it she brushed a fly from the horse with the whip, and she did it very carefully."

In the corridor below they met Wheaton coming out of the side door of the bank. He had been at work, he said. Raridan asked him to go with them to the club for a game of billiards, but he pleaded weariness and said he was going to bed.

The three men walked up Varney street together. They were men of widely different antecedents and qualities. Circumstances, in themselves natural and harmless, had brought them together. The lives of all three were to be influenced by the weakness of one, and one woman's life was to be profoundly affected by contact with all of them. It is not ordained for us to know whether those we touch hands with, and even break bread with, from day to day, are to bring us good or evil. The electric light reveals nothing in the sly's book which was not disclosed of old to those who pondered the mysteries by starlight and rushlight.

Wheaton left them at the club door and went on to The Bachelors', which was only a step farther up the street.

"How do you like Wheaton by this time?" asked Raridan, as they entered the club.

"I hardly know how to answer that," Saxton answered. "He's treated me well enough. It seems to me I'm always trying to find some reason for not liking him, but I can't put my hand on anything tangible."

"That's the way I feel," said Raridan, hanging up his coat in the billiard room. "He's rigid, some way. There's no let-go in him. I guess the law allows us to dislike some people just on general principles, and Jim likes himself so well that you and I don't matter."

## CHAPTER IX.

After the interim of quiet that Lent always brings in Clarkson, the spring came swiftly. There was a renewal of social activities which ran from dances and teas into outdoor gatherings. Evelyn had enjoyed to the full her experience at home. She had plunged into the frivolities of the town with a zest that was a trifle emphasized through her wish to escape any charge of being pedantic or literary. She was glad that she had gone to college, but she did not wish this fact of her life to be the haunting ghost of her days; and by the end of the winter she felt that she had pretty effectually laid it.

In June Mr. Porter began discussing summer plans with Evelyn. He eliminated himself from them; he could not get away, he said. But there was Grant to be considered. The boy was at school in New Hampshire, and Evelyn protested that it was not wise to subject him to the intense heat of a Clarkson summer. The first hot wave sent Porter to bed with a trifling illness, and his doctor took the opportunity to look him over and tell him that it was imperative for him to rest. Thompson came home from Arizona to spend the summer. He and Wheaton were certainly equal to the care of the bank, so they urged Porter, and he finally yielded. Evelyn found a hotel on the Massachusetts North Shore which sounded well in the circulars, and her father agreed to it. When they reached Orchard Lane he liked it better than he had expected. Every night he sat down with cipher telegrams, and constructed from Thompson's statistics the day's business in the bank. He received daily from New York the closing quotations on the shares he was interested in, and as he walked the long hotel verandas he effected a transmigration of spirit which put him back in his swivel chair in the Clarkson National.

In August Worry Raridan appeared suddenly and threw himself into the gaieties of the place for a fortnight. Mr. Porter asked him to sit at their table and marveled at the way Evelyn snubbed him, even to the extent of running away for three days with some friends who had a yacht and who carried her to Newport for a dance. During her absence Worry made all the other girls about the place happy; they were sure that "that Miss Porter" was treating him shabbily and their hearts went out to him. Worry sulked when Evelyn returned and they had an interview between dances at a Saturday night hop.

He sought for recognition as a lover; she had not praised the efforts he had been making to win her approval by diligence at his office; he took care to call her attention to his changed habits.

"But, Evelyn, I am doing differently. I know that I wasted myself for years so that I'm a kind of joke and everybody laughs about me. But I want to

know—I want to feel that I'm doing it for you! Don't you know that would help me and steady me? Won't you let it be for you?" He came close to her and stood with his arms folded, but she drew away from him with a despairing gesture.

"Oh, Worry," she cried, wearily, "you poor, foolish boy! Don't you know that you must do all things for yourself?"

"Yes," he returned eagerly. "I know that; I understand perfectly; but if you'd only let me feel that you wanted it—"

"I want you to succeed, but you will never do it for any one, if you don't do it for yourself."

He went home by an early train next morning to receive Saxton's consolation and to turn again to his law books. Margrave, on behalf of the Transcontinental, had offered to compromise the case of the poor widow whose clothes lines had been interfered with; but Raridan rejected this tender. He needed something on which to vent his mad spirits, and he gave his thought to devising means of transferring the widow's cause to the federal court. The removal of causes from State to federal courts was, Worry frequently said, one of the best things he did.

Porter's vacation was not altogether wasted. As he lounged about and philosophized to the Bostonians on Western business conditions, his restless mind took hold of a new project. It was suggested to him by the inquiries of a Boston banker, who owned a considerable amount of Clarkson Traction bonds and stock which he was anxious to sell. Porter gave a discouraging account of the company, whose history he knew thoroughly. The Traction Company had been organized in the boom days and its stock had been inflated in keeping with the prevailing spirit of the time. It was first equipped with the cable system in deference to the Clarkson hills, but later the company made the introduction of its finances with an even more generous inflation. The panic then descended any wrought a diminution of revenue; the company was unable to make the repairs which constantly became necessary, and the local management fell into the hands of a series of corrupt directors.

There had been much litigation, and some of the Eastern bondholders had threatened a receivership; but the local stockholders made plausible excuses for the default of interest when approached amicably, and when menaced grew insolent and promised trouble if an attempt were made to deprive them of power. A secretary and a treasurer under one administration had connived to appropriate a large share of the daily cash receipts, and before they left the office they destroyed or concealed the books and records of the company. The effect of this was to create a mystery as to the distribution of the bonds and the stock. When Porter came home from his summer vacation, the newspapers were demanding that steps be taken to declare the Traction franchise forfeit. But the franchise had been renewed lately and had twenty years to run. This extension had been procured by the element in control, and the foreign bondholders, biding their time, were glad to avail themselves of the political skill of the local officers.

Porter had been casually asked by his Boston friend whether there was any local market for the stock or bonds; and he had answered that there was not; that the holders of shares in Clarkson kept what they had because they could no longer sell to one another and that they were only waiting for the larger outside bondholders and shareholders to assert themselves. Porter had ridden down to Boston with his brother banker and when they parted it was with an understanding that the Bostonian was to collect for Porter the Clarkson Traction securities that were held by New England banks, a considerable amount, Porter knew; and he went home with a well-formed plan of buying the control of the company. Times were improving and he had had faith in Clarkson's future; he did not believe in it so noisily as Timothy Margrave did; but he knew the resources of the tributary country, and he had, what all successful business men must have, an alert imagination.

It was not necessary for Porter to disclose the fact of his purchases to the officers of the Traction Company, whom he knew to be corrupt and vicious; the transfer of ownership on the company's books made no difference, as the original stock books had been destroyed—a fact which had become public property through a legal effort to levy on the holdings of a shareholder in the interest of a creditor. Moreover, if he could help it, Porter never told any one about anything he did. He even had several dummies in whose names he frequently held securities and real estate. One of these was Peckham, a clerk in the office of Fenton, Porter's lawyer.

## CHAPTER X.

Wheaton had not long been an officer of the bank before he began to be aware that there was considerable mystery about Porter's outside transactions. Porter occasionally perused with much interest several small memorandum books which he kept carefully locked in his desk. The president often wrote letters with his own hand and copied them himself after bank hours, in a private letter-book. Wheaton was naturally curious as to what these outside interests might be. It had piqued him to find that while he was cashier of the bank he was not consulted in its larger transactions; and that of Porter's personal affairs he knew nothing.

One afternoon shortly after Porter's return from the East, Wheaton, who was waiting for some letters to sign, picked up a bundle of checks from the desk of one of the individual bookkeepers. They were Porter's personal checks which had that day been paid and were now being charged to his private account. Wheaton turned them over mechanically; it was not very long since he had been an individual bookkeeper himself; he had entered innumerable checks bearing Porter's name without giving them a thought. As the slips of paper passed through his fingers, he accounted for them in one way or another and put them back on the desk, face down, as a man always does who has been trained as a bank clerk. The last of them he held and studied. It was a check made payable to Peckham, Fenton's clerk. The amount was \$9,999.00—too large to be accounted for as a payment for services; for Peckham

was an elderly failure at the law who ran errands to the courts for Fenton and sometimes took charge of small collection matters for the bank.

A few days later, in the course of business, he asked Porter what disposition he should make of an application for a loan from a country customer. Porter rang for the past correspondence with their client, and threw several letters to Wheaton for his information. Wheaton read them and called the stenographer to dictate the answer which Porter had indicated should be made. He held the client's last letter in his hand, and in concluding turned it over into the wire basket which stood on his desk. As it fell face downwards his eye caught some figures on the back, and he picked it up thinking that they might relate to the letter. The memorandum was in Porter's large, uneven hand and read:

393

33

999

999

9999

The result of the multiplication was identical with the amount of Peckham's check. Again the figures held his attention. Local securities were quoted daily in the newspapers, and he examined the list for that day. There was no quotation of thirty-three on anything; the nearest approach was Clarkson Traction Company at thirty-five. The check which had interested him had been dated three days before, and he looked back to the quotation list for that date. Traction was given at thirty-three. Wheaton was pleased by the discovery; it was a fair assumption that Porter was buying shares of Clarkson Traction; he would hardly be buying foreign securities through Peckham. The stock had advanced two points since it had been purchased, and this, too, was interesting. Clearly, Porter knew what he was about—he had a reputation for knowing; and if Clarkson Traction was a good thing for the president to pick up quietly, why was it not a good thing for the cashier? He waited a day; Traction went to thirty-six. Then he called after banking hours at the office of a real estate dealer who also dealt in local stocks and bonds on a small scale. He chose this man because he was not a customer of the bank, and had never had any transactions with the bank or with Porter, so far as Wheaton knew. His name was Burton, and he welcomed Wheaton cordially. He was alone in his office, and after an interchange of courtesies, Wheaton came directly to the point of his errand.

"Some friends of mine in the country own a small amount of Traction stock; they've written me to find out what its prospects are. Of course in the bank we know in a general way about it, but I suppose you handle such things and I want to get good advice for my friends."

"Well, the truth is," said Burton, flattered by this appeal, "the bottom was pretty well gone out of it, but it's sprucing up a little just now. If the charter's knocked out it is only worth so much a pound as old paper; but if the right people get hold of it the newspapers will let up, and there's a big thing in it. How much do your friends own?"

"I don't know exactly," said Wheaton, evenly; "I think not a great deal. Who are buying just now? I notice that it has been advancing for several days. Some one seems to be forcing up the price."

"Nobody in particular, that is, nobody that I know of. I asked Billy Barnes, the secretary, the other day what was going on. He must know who the certificates are made out to; but he winked and gave me the laugh. You know Barnes. He don't cough up very easy; and he looks wise when he doesn't know anything."

"No; Barnes has the reputation of being pretty close-mouthed," replied Wheaton.

"If your friends want to sell, bring in the shares and I'll see what I can do with them," said Burton. "The outsiders are sure to act soon. This spurt right now may have nothing back of it. The town's full of gossip about the company and it ought to send the price down. Your friend Porter's a smooth one. He was in once, a long time ago, but he knew when to get out all right." Wheaton laughed with Burton at this tribute to Porter's sagacity, but he laughed discreetly. He did not forget that he was a bank officer and dignity was an essential in the business, as he understood it.

## (To be continued.)

### Cause for Grief.

Tall Actor—Ah, Rudolfs, why that sad expression?

Short Actor—I cannot help it, me lord. I die in the first act.

Tall Actor—Oh, it might be worse.

Short Actor—It couldn't be. There is a real chicken dinner in the second act.

### A Plea for the Verities.

"Do you resent the caricatures they publish of corporation kings?"

"No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax; "only I wish they would be a little more consistent, and not make us look like jolly fat men, when most of us are fighting dyspepsia."—Washington Star.

### Our Betters.

The Customer—I say, I've know you half poisoned me with those beastly mushrooms I had here last week?

A Mysterious Whisper—Then you owe me sixpence, Erbert. I told yer so.—The Sketch.

### Digging Holes.

"Not all the digging up for garden is done in the back yard."

"No. One has to dig up considerably at the seed and hardware stores."—Kansas City Times.

### True Affection.

He—And you don't dislike me cause I'm poor, do you, Sadie?

She—Why, Eddie, I couldn't love you any more if your father owned a candy store.

Consumers of meat in New York city are paying about 11 per cent more for their food than they did one year ago.