

# EVENTS OF THE DAY

## Newsy 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.

A Chinese tong war murderer has been sentenced for life in San Francisco.

A strike is being considered by 30,000 railroad firemen on 47 Western lines.

J. P. Morgan laughs at reports that he is dead, and says he is alive and glad of it.

The American legation at Bogota is being closely guarded and anti-American feeling is high.

A rich heiress of Lakewood, N. J., suffering from nervous trouble, drowned herself in a near-by lake.

Liberals in the English parliament have again taken the aggressive, and will force the Tories to grant another election or resign.

Seven men escaped from the Pendleton jail by saving off the bars to a back window while the sheriff was busy with a rush of taxpayers.

Life savers at Marshfield, Or., are undergoing strict investigation by revenue officers on charges of misconduct during the wreck of the steamer Czarina.

Robbers attempted to blow open the safe of the Valley Ford bank in Bloomfield, Cal., but the noise of the explosion drew a crowd and the thieves escaped without obtaining anything.

Pinech's admission of high-handed policies astounded the investigating committee. Witnesses admit that engineers of reclamation service oppose Balingier because of failure to gain promotion.

At a meeting of representatives of practically all of the shingle mills of the redwood belt of California, at Eureka, it was decided to organize a selling association which will work for the expansion of the redwood shingle market on the Pacific Coast.

Aviator Hamilton, while giving an exhibition at Seattle, attempted to dip in the water of a small lake, but lost his balance and plunged into the lake with his machine. He was rescued, but collapsed and had to be taken to a hospital. He is not believed to be seriously injured.

M. Loraine, a French aviator, fell 30 feet in a Bleriot machine and was badly injured.

A Colorado woman stopped a runaway horse which she had been driving and then died from the shock.

San Francisco and central California had a sharp earthquake, the strongest since the great disaster of 1906.

Six persons were injured, two seriously, by a collision between a freight and passenger train on a Seattle suburban road.

The mayor of Trenton, New Jersey, orders the street car company to run cars even if it has to give in to its striking employes.

The United States circuit court of New York, has ruled that stock speculation is no legitimate part of the business of a bank.

Citrus shipments from California are 1,700 carloads behind last season, and it is estimated there are 17,000 cars of the crop yet to be shipped.

Three paymasters of coal companies in different parts of Pennsylvania were held up and robbed about the same time of sums aggregating \$5,000.

The Northwest Corporation, owning the gas, electric and water plants of Oregon and Washington towns, has been taken over by an Eastern syndicate.

It is reported that Peary is taking the proofs of his North Pole discovery to London and will make them public at a meeting of the Royal Geographical society.

A colony of 100 families of Mennonites sold their farms in the East and bought a large tract in California and now find their deeds worthless. The promoter made about \$500,000 on the deal and is now being sued by the victims.

The Standard Oil company denies the accusations of combine, conspiracy and blocked competition.

The Southern Pacific agrees to furnish the rock if California towns will entice tramps to the rock pile.

An Ohio farmer, angered by the low price offered for a carload of turnips, gave away the whole load to consumers.

Since the death of ex-Senator Platt, United States Express stock, in which he was heavily interested, has advanced.

A rich Arkansas man, 80 years old, who figured in several breach of promise suits within the past year, has been assassinated.

Many briefs assail corporation tax law as unconstitutional, ex-Senator Foraker, of Ohio, attacking the law from all sides.

## NO SETTLEMENT IN SIGHT.

Philadelphia's Strike Situation Has Little Prospect of Improvement.

Philadelphia, March 14.—Two of the four mediums through which Philadelphia hoped that a strike settlement might be reached were today practically eliminated. It was hoped that President Taft, the bankers of Philadelphia, the National Civic federation or the local councilmanic bodies would find a way to lend a hand to stop the strife.

Today the word came from Washington, unofficially, but on seemingly good authority, that the president, through the department of commerce and labor, could not see his way clear to intervene. The reason given was that the trouble is purely of a local character.

Bankers declared that the financial interests probably would keep hands off the fight. Frank B. Reeves, president of the Philadelphia Clearing House association, took a strong stand on the question of exclusive recognition of its organization.

Mr. Reeves said today: "I cannot see how our financial institutions can bring their powers to bear in any way that will help to solve the problem."

Whether the National Civic federation will take up the strike settlement and the councilmen can be forced to take action remains to be seen. Another telegram was sent today to Seth Low, head of the federation, asking that body to offer mediation.

Mr. Low replied the federation would do so if he could be assured the offer would be acceptable to both sides.

There was no change today in the general strike situation. Employers predict that today will see the beginning of a general break among the sympathetic strikers, and dozens of local unions held meetings today and tonight to lay plans to hold their members together.

Union bakers employed by a big department store have gone on strike and seriously crippled the supply of bread sold at that store.

There was the usual number of disturbances in the Kensington district late this afternoon. Many cars were stoned, but only at one place did the police have much trouble. It was noticed that the police refrained from using their clubs in dispersing crowds.

The most serious disturbance of the day occurred when a 4 year old child was killed by a car run at high speed to get away from men and boys who were stoning it.

The car was stopped and an angry crowd gathered and made an attempt to get at the motorman. The policeman on board drew his revolver and held the crowd back while another policeman sent in a riot call. There were cries of "lynch him," and it is said a woman produced a rope.

The situation was exceedingly critical when a squad of mounted police arrived. The crowd began to scatter when the police were forced to use their clubs. Several persons were slightly wounded. Three men and one woman were arrested.

## UNION IS ENJOINED.

Sweeping Decision Against Miners Issued in Virginia.

Richmond, Va., March 14.—By dismissing the appeal of the United Mine-workers of America, the United States Circuit Court of Appeals practically perpetuates a temporary injunction which is of sweeping character. The case is that of President Lewis, of the Mineworkers, as an individual, and as vice president of the union, against the Hitchman Coal & Coke company, of West Virginia, and is an appeal from the United States Circuit Court for the Northern District of West Virginia at Philippi.

The injunction restrains the union from interfering with the employees of the company for the purpose of unionizing the mines, from interfering with the plaintiff so as knowingly to bring about in any manner the breaking of the plaintiff's employes' contracts for service, existing at the time or thereafter entered into; from trespassing on the company's property; from compelling, by their threats of violence, any employe to leave; from establishing pickets around the property of the company for the purpose of using violence or threatening or persuasive language to induce the company's employes to leave.

## Carnegie Misses Mayor.

San Francisco, March 14.—Andrew Carnegie was the guest of honor tonight at the local chamber of commerce at a banquet attended by many of the leading citizens. The address of welcome was made by President William Gerstle, of the chamber of commerce. Among the speakers were Governor Gillett and Judge W. W. Morrow. Mayor McCarthy was not invited to be present at the banquet and some little embarrassment was caused by the guest of honor inquiring as to the reason for his absence.

## Mine Explosion Kills Seven.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 14.—Seven men were entombed tonight in the No. 5 shaft of the Lehigh & Wilkesbarre Coal company, as the result of a terrific explosion of gas. The rescuers came across the entombed men shortly after midnight. There were seven in the party. All were suffocated by fire-damp. The explosion occurred in a place where a gang of men was putting together a hoisting engine. It is believed they struck a pocket of gas.

## Carnegie Lays Cornerstone.

San Francisco, March 14.—The cornerstone of the new Scottish hall of the St. Andrew's society was laid today by Andrew Carnegie in the presence of a large assemblage.

# HAPPENINGS FROM AROUND OREGON

## FREE SEEDS FOR FARMERS.

O. R. & N. Demonstration Train to Distribute Seeds on Trip.

Free seed will be distributed by the O. R. & N. demonstration train, which is to tour Eastern Oregon this month. The varieties will be Canadian field peas, Montana grown alfalfa and Minnesota corn. The seed will be given to farmers selected at the various places to be visited by the commercial clubs or the Farmers' union.

This system, it is believed, will bring better results than if the seeds were given out promiscuously, as the farmers will be selected upon promise to carry out experiments with every possible care and attention. In this way it will be possible to ascertain exactly what results may be obtained.

The demonstration train will leave Portland Sunday evening, March 20, in time to arrive at Heppner the following morning. The first lecture will be delivered there between the hours of 8:45 and 10:45 a. m. Then the itinerary as heretofore printed will be followed until on March 31, when the last lecture will be delivered at Hood River between the hours of 1:45 and 3:45 p. m.

Colonel A. A. Morse, of the O. R. & N. company, will have charge of the train and the following experts will lecture:

Dr. James Withycombe, director Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; Professor H. D. Scudder, agronomist, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; Professor F. L. Dent, dairy husbandman, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; Professor James Dryden, poultry husbandman, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; H. Umberger, superintendent Moro experiment station, Moro; R. W. Allen, superintendent Umatilla experiment station, Hermiston; A. L. Applewhite, foreman Oregon agricultural college farm, Corvallis; E. H. Spillman, assistant horticulturist, Eastern Oregon experiment station, Union; A. G. Lunn, assistant poultry husbandman, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis; Robert J. Dryden, assistant poultry husbandman, Oregon experiment station, Corvallis.

## Establish Nursery Near Stanfield.

Stanfield—A plot of ground has been purchased near town and about 200,000 apple trees and 50,000 peach trees are being set. This planting is made up of what are known as "June budded" stock, which will make prime trees for planting next year. The planting of orchards on the Furnish-Goe project, near Stanfield, is in full swing. Among the heaviest planters are Page & Son and Dr. Watts, both of Portland, each setting out a full quarter section, the former using peaches and pears and the latter apples. Some 40 or 50 smaller orchards, ranging from five to 15 acres, are being planted by owners.

## Alfalfa Land \$360 Per Acre.

Central Point—H. T. Hull has sold his farm one mile west of town to Mr. Heron, a recent arrival from Iowa, for \$17,500. The tract contains 49 acres and is nearly all first class alfalfa land. Mr. Hull recently sold 30 acres of the same tract for \$9,000. The Orloppo place, formerly the Van Vleet farm, was also sold a few days ago for \$17,500. This is one of the finest fruit farms in the valley and has produced much prize-winning stuff.

## Now a Potato Union.

Weston—The potato growers of the Weston country will hold a meeting with a view to organizing a union. Since organization in all branches of industry is the method of the day, the "spud" men think that they may as well be in the swim. All who are interested in getting the best market price for their produce are invited to assist in the organization, which is expected to prove an invaluable aid to every potato farmer in this neighborhood.

## Freewater Seeks to Sell Water Bonds.

Freewater—The city council at its last meeting instructed Recorder G. P. Sanderson to call for bids for bonds for the construction of the new water works system. The bonds are for \$16,000 and will run for a term of 16 years, bearing interest at 5 per cent. The surveys have been made and the contract for the pumping plant and reservoir will be let as soon as the bonds are sold.

## Teacher Makes Good With Cattle.

Lakeview—R. B. Jackson has sold to A. A. Davis, Klamath Marsh, about \$33,000 worth of cattle to be delivered at Williams river April 15. He also retains about 500 head of yearlings in the cattle business about eight years ago in Northern Lake county. At that time he was a school teacher, having a capital of \$40 in money.

## Land Values Increase.

Lakeview—Three years ago last fall a quarter section of land was offered for sale at \$3.50 per acre. This piece of land was on the "West side," about 12 miles from Lakeview. A recent offer of \$25 per acre was refused.

## Buyers at Hood River.

Hood River—Edwin Pilon of Washington D. C., has bought 20 acres of William Stewart for \$12,500. Mr. Pilon will remove his family from the East shortly.

## AID OREGON MINING INDUSTRY

Branch of American Mining Congress Is Organized.

The Oregon branch of the American Mining congress has been organized, with headquarters in Portland. With a view to making their organization include all parts of the state, the board of directors will consist of nine members, not more than five of whom may be residents of Portland. There are three places in the board still to be filled by election of representative men identified with the mining industry in Eastern and Southern Oregon. There are at present fifty-five names on the roll. All interested in promoting the development of the mineral resources of the state should join this organization and send their names at once to the secretary. Members of the Oregon branch must be members of the national body and the proper application blanks will be forwarded on request.

One of the purposes of the state organization is the establishment of a bureau of information concerning the mines, quarries and mineral deposits of all kinds in the state of Oregon, and the names of the companies or individuals owning or operating them with the amount of capitalization, number of shares, treasury stock and full description of the properties, with the amount of development work done, the past and present production, representative samples of ores, building stone, limestone, gypsum, coal, or other mineral products of commercial value. With this object in view the following resolution was passed at the last meeting, March 2, held in the rooms of the Commercial club:

"Resolved, That the chair appoint a committee of three members who shall make a list of all mineral properties being promoted in the state of Oregon, with all possible information concerning them. This information to be a record for public information."

All owners of mineral property are asked to co-operate with the organization by furnishing the desired information and by giving it their active support as members. It is believed that full and accurate knowledge of our mineral resources will bring an era of development that will benefit all and make Oregon, as it should be, one of the foremost of the mining states.

Address the secretary, Frederick Powell, 605 McKay Building.

## Orchard Sells for \$30,000.

Central Point—E. M. Andrews and Conro Fiero have bought the Hoagland place of J. P. Knudson for \$30,000. The place sold about a year ago for \$17,000. The place contains 79 acres, part of which is in brush and about 80 acres in orchard, one half of which is just coming into bearing. The orchard is one of the most promising in the valley. Mr. Fiero has also bought the old Alford place at Talent, consisting of 160 acres, for \$25,000.

## Freewater Roads Inspected.

Freewater—County Judge Gilliland, Commissioner Horace Walker and County Superintendent D. F. Lavender were in the city recently and drove out on an inspection tour of the roads in this section of Umatilla county. A contract has been let for the building of a new steel bridge across the Walla Walla river at the McCoy settlement.

## PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices: Bluestem, \$1.12@1.13; club, \$1.04; red Russian, \$1.06; valley, \$1.04; 40-fold, \$1.06. Barley—Feed and brewing, \$28@28.50 ton.

Corn—Whole, \$35; cracked, \$36 ton. Oats—No. 1 white, \$31@31.50 ton. Hay—Track prices: Timothy, Willamette valley, \$20@21 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$22@23; alfalfa, \$17@18; California alfalfa, \$16@17; clover, \$15@16; grain hay, \$16@18.

Fresh Fruits—Apples, \$1.25@1.30 per box; pears, \$1.50@1.75 per box; cranberries, \$8@9 per barrel. Potatoes—Carload buying prices: Oregon 60@70c per hundred; sweet potatoes, 8c per pound.

Onions—Oregon, \$1.50@1.75 per hundred. Vegetables—Turnips, nominal; rutabagas, \$1@1.25; carrots, \$1; beets, \$1.25; parsnips, \$1.

Butter—City creamery, extras, 39c; fancy outside creamery, 35c@39c; store, 20c@23c. Butter fat prices average 1-2c per pound under regular butter prices.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, 22@23c per dozen. Pork—Fancy, 12@13c. Veal—Fancy, 12@13c.

Poultry—Hens, 19c; broilers, 25c@27c; ducks, 20c; geese, 12@13c; turkeys, live, 22@25c; dressed, 26c@29c; squabs, \$8 per dozen.

Cattle—Best steers, \$5.75@6.10; fair to good, \$5@5.50; strictly good cows, \$4.50@4.75; fair to good, \$4@4.50; light calves, \$5.50@6; heavy calves, \$4@5; bulls, \$3.75@4.25; stags, \$3@4.50.

Hogs—Top, \$10@10.50; fair to good \$9@9.75. Sheep—Best wethers, \$6@6.50; fair to good, \$5.50@5.75; good ewes, \$6; lambs, \$7.75.

Hops—1909 crop, 16@20c per pound; olds, nominal; 1910 contracts, 16c nominal. Wool—Eastern Oregon, 16@20c per pound; valley, 22@24c; mohair, choice, 25c.

Cascara bark, 4@5c per pound. Hides—Dry hides, 17@18c pound; dry kip, 17@18c; dry calfskin, 18@20c; salted hides, 9@10c; salted calfskin, 14c; green, 1c less.

# The Redemption of David Corson

By CHARLES FREDERIC GOSS

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## CHAPTER XXIV.

At last—the springtime came! The potent energy of the sun opened all the myriad veins of the great trees, awakened the hibernating creatures of the dens and burrows from their protracted sleep, caused the seeds to swell and burst in the bosom of earth, and sent the blood coursing through David's veins, quickening all his intellectual and spiritual powers.

And then, the end of his exile was near! In a few weeks he would have vindicated the purity of his purpose to attain the divine life, and have proved himself worthy to claim the hand of Pepecta!

All the winter long he had plied his axe. Once more, now that the snow had vanished, he set fire to the debris which he had strewn around him, and saw with an indescribable feeling of triumph and delight the open soil made ready for his plow. He yoked a team of patient oxen to it and set the sharp point deep into the black soil. Never had the earth smelled so sweet as now when the broad share threw it back in a continuously advancing wave. Never had that yeoman's joy of hearing the ripping of roots and the grating of iron against stones as the great oxen setled to their work, strained in their yokes and dragged the plow point through the bosom of the earth, been half so genuine and deep. It was good to be alive, to sleep, to eat, to toil! Cities had lost their charm. David's sin was no longer a withering and blasting, but a chastening and restraining memory. His clearing was a kingdom, his cabin a palace, and he was soon to have a queen! He had reserved his sowing for the last day of his self-imposed seclusion, which ended with the month of May.

On the day following, having accomplished his vow, he would go to the house of God and claim his bride! This day he would devote to that sacred function of scattering the sacred seed of life's chief support into the open furrow!

No wonder a feeling of devotion and awe came upon him as he prepared himself for his task; for perhaps there is not a single act in the whole economy of life better calculated to stir a thoughtful mind to its profoundest depths than the sowing of those golden grains which have within them the promise and potency of life. Year after year, century after century, millions of men have gone forth in the light of the all-beholding and life-giving sun to cast into the bosom of the earth the sustenance of their children! It is a sublime act of faith, and this sacrifice of a present for a future good, an actual for a potential blessing, is no less beautiful and holy because familiar and old. The Divine Master himself could not contemplate it without emotion and was inspired by it to the utterance of one of his grandest parables.

And then the field itself inspired solemn reflections and noble pride in the mind of the sower. It was his own! He had carved it out of a wilderness! Here was soil which had never been opened to the daylight. Here was ground which perhaps for a thousand and not unlikely for ten thousand years, should send forth seed to the sower; and he had cleared it with his own hands! Generations and centuries after he should have died and been forgotten, men would go forth into this field as he was doing to-day, to sow their seed and reap their harvest.

He slung his bag of grain over his shoulder and stepped forth from his cabin at the dawn of day. The clearing he had made was an almost perfect circle. All around it were the green walls of the forest with the great trunks of the beeches, white and symmetrical, standing like vast Corinthian columns supporting a green frieze upon which rested the lofty roof of the immense cathedral. From the organ-loft the music of the morning breeze resounded, and from the choir the sweet antiphonals of birds. Odors of pine, of balsam, of violets, of peppermint, of fresh-plowed earth, of bursting life, were wafted across the vast nave from transept to transept, and floated like incense up to heaven.

The priest, about to offer his sacrifice, the sacrifice of a broken heart and contrite spirit, about to confess his faith; in the beautiful and symbolic act of sacrificing the present for the future, stepped forth into the open furrow.

His open countenance, bronzed with the sun, was lighted with love and adoration; his lips smiled; his eyes glowed; he lifted them to the heavens in an unspoken prayer for the benediction of the great life-giver; he drew into his nostrils the sweet odors, into his lungs the pure air, into his soul the beauty and glory of the world, and then, filling his hand with the golden grain, he flung it into the bosom of the waiting earth.

All day long he strode across the clearing and with rhythmic swinging of his brawny arm lavishly scattered the golden grain.

As the sun went down and the sower neared the conclusion of his labor, his emotions became deeper and yet more deep. He entered more and more fully into the true spirit and significance of his act. He felt that it was a sacrament. Thoughts of the operation of the mighty energies which he was evoking; of the Divine spirit who brooded over all; of the coming into this wilderness of the woman who was to be the good angel of his life; of the ceremony that was to be enacted in the little meeting house; of the work to which he was dedicating in the future, kindled his soul into an ecstasy of joy. He ceased to be conscious of his present task. The material world

loosened its hold upon his senses. His thoughts became riveted upon the elements of that spiritual universe that lay within and around him, and that seemed uncovered to his view as to the apostle of old. "Whether he was in the body, or out of the body, he could not tell!" Finally he ceased to move; his hand was arrested and hung poised in mid-air with the unscattered seed in its palm; his eyes were fixed on some invisible object and he stood as he had stood when we first caught sight of him in the half-plowed meadow—lost in a trance.

How long he stood he never knew, but he was wakened, at last, as it was natural and fitting he should be.

Fulfilling her agreement to come and bring him home on the eve of their wedding day, Pepecta emerged like a beautiful apparition from an opening in the green wall of the great cathedral. She saw David standing immovable in the furrow. For a few moments she was absorbed in admiration of the grace and beauty of the noble and commanding figure, and then she was thrilled with the consciousness that she possessed the priceless treasure of his love. But these emotions were followed by a holy awe as she discovered that the soul of her lover was filled with religious ecstasy. She felt that the place whereon she stood was holy ground, and reverently awaited the emergence of the worshiper from the holy of holies into which he had withdrawn for prayer.

But the rapture lasted long and it was growing late. The shadows from the summits of the hills had already crept across the clearing and were silently ascending the trunks of the trees on the eastern side. It was time for them to go. She took a step toward him, and then another, moving slowly, reverently, and touched him on the arm. He started. The half-closed hand relaxed and the seed fell to the ground, the dreamer woke and descended from the heaven of the spiritual world into that of the earthly, the heart of a pure and noble woman.

"I have come," she said, simply. He took her in his arms and clasped her.

"There is not through yet?"

"So it seems! I must have lost myself."

"I think thee rather found thyself."

"Perhaps I did; but I must finish my labor. If I will never do for me to let my visions supplant my tasks. They will be hurtful, save as incentives to toil. I must be careful!"

"Let me help thee. There are only a few more furrows. I am sure that I can sow," she said, extending her hand.

He placed some of the seed in her apron and she trudged by his side, laughing at her awkwardness but laboring with all her might. Her lover took her hand in his and so they labored together until every furrow was filled. It was dark when they were done. They lingered a little while to put the cabin in order, and then turned their faces towards the old farmhouse.

"It was here," Pepecta said, as they approached the little bridge, "that we met each other and yielded our hearts to love."

"And met again after our tragedy and our suffering, to find that love is eternal," David added.

They stood for a few moments in silence, recalling that bitter past, and then the man of many sins and sorrows said, "Give me thy hand, Pepecta. How small it seems in mine. Let me fold thee in my arms; it makes my heart bound to feel thee there! We have walked over rough roads together, and the path before us may not be always smooth. We have tasted the bitter cup between us, and there may still be dregs at the bottom. It is hard to believe that after all the wrong we have done we can still be happy. God is surely good! It seems to me that we must have our feet on the right path." He paused for a moment and then continued:

"I have brought thee many sorrows, sweetheart."

"And many joys."

"I mean to bring thee some in the future! The love I bear thee now is different from that of the past. I cannot wait until to-morrow to pledge thee my truth! Listen!"

She did so, gazing up into his face with dark eyes in which the light of the moon was reflected as in mountain lakes. There was something in them which filled his heart with unutterable emotion, and his words hung quivering upon his lips.

"Speak, my love, for I am listening," she said.

"I cannot," he replied.

(The end.)

Kind-Hearted Ship.

Kind Lady—So you are a sailor? The Hobo—Yes, ma'am. Last winter me an' ten udder fellers was shipwrecked on a barren island, an' all our grub lost.

Kind Lady—And how long did you remain there? The Hobo—T'ree mont's, lady.

Kind Lady—But how did you manage to keep alive if all your provisions were lost? The Hobo—The ship turned turtle, ma'am, an' we lived on turtle soup.

Responsibilities Ignored.

"Why," asked the conservative citizen, "are modern children so slazy and inconsiderate?"

"In some families," replied Miss Cayenne, "I should say it is because they fail to realize that they ought to set a good example to their parents."—Washington Star