

SWEPT BY STORMS.

Steamer Al-Ki Arrives From Alaskan Ports and Reports Heavy Gales.

Port Townsend, Wash., Nov. 15.—The coast of Southeastern Alaska continues to be swept by storm, according to reports brought by the steamer Al-Ki early tonight, 10 days from Skagway. Strong winds and snow storms have prevailed almost continuously during the past two weeks, and considerable floating ice is in the channels. The Al-Ki, in attempting to cross Queen Charlotte sound, was forced to turn back, owing to the fury of the gale and high seas. Her decks were swept by waves of immense waves, and Pilot Bradley, who has been continuously on the Alaska route during the past 13 years, says the storm on Queen Charlotte sound was the most furious he had witnessed during that period. Ice flows, he says, are much larger than ever known before, and he accounts for it as being the result of the severe earthquake of two years ago, which shattered various glaciers, and since that time sloughing of icebergs from glaciers has been very great and channels are filled with them, which renders navigation hazardous during the long, dark nights of winter.

The Al-Ki brought down a remarkably big cargo, consisting of 600 tons of concentrate from the Treadwell mine on Douglas Island and 700 tons of salmon from various fishing stations, and this cargo practically cleans up the pack along the lower coast of Alaska. The Al-Ki brought 80 passengers, most of whom were from fishing stations. She also brought \$80,000 in treasure.

BUREAU OF FORESTRY.

Created by an Order of the Secretary of the Interior—Department's Policy.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The secretary of the interior today issued an order creating a bureau of forestry, under the interior department to be in charge of Elliburt Roth, of New York, Edward T. Allen, of Washington, being appointed forest inspector. In his letter of instructions to the new bureau the secretary outlines the department's forestry policy. He favors the immediate creation of additional reserves designed to liberate the smallest possible amount of scrip. "The wide extension of the forest reserve area is, in my judgment," he says, "the most vital need of our Western forests, and of the vast interests which depend upon them. The use of real agricultural land within forest reserves for agricultural purposes should be encouraged, and every other reserve or reserves should be made available for conservative use. Each reserve should be dealt with on its own merits. The present system of rules for diverse conditions is simply destructive."

DELAY IN NEGOTIATIONS.

Danish West Indies Treaty May Not Come Before Next Congress.

Washington, Nov. 14.—It is doubtful whether the projected treaty of cession of the Danish West Indies to the United States will be completed in time to submit to congress when it reassembles next month. The delay appears to have arisen through the last change in the ministry at Copenhagen, with the state department, practically having reached an agreement with the Danish government on the treaty when the entry into power of a new ministry not well disposed toward the treaty made it necessary to begin the work all over again. The issues do not touch the price to be paid so much as the conditions as to the future of the citizenship of the Danish West Indies, sought to be imposed by Denmark.

Demand Reduction of Hours.

Appleton, Wis., Nov. 15.—Between 5,000 and 8,000 employees of the 50 to 60 paper mills located in the Fox and Wisconsin river valleys, represented by the Paper Mill Employes' Union, today united in a demand upon the manufacturers to close the mills from Saturday evening to Monday morning, instead, as at present, from Sunday morning until Monday morning. This means a reduction of the working hours 10 per cent without a reduction of pay. The manufacturers are given until December 10 to answer the demand.

Kitchener Has Located Dewet.

London, Nov. 14.—Lord Kitchener, in a dispatch from Pretoria, presents his weekly report and incidentally locates General Dewet in the north-eastern part of the Orange River Colony. He says the Boers have recently been collecting under his leadership, and that the British are now moving to disperse him. Lord Kitchener gives the Boer casualties since November 4 as 63 killed, 105 wounded, 104 captured and 45 surrendered.

Fired at United States Minister.

New York, Nov. 14.—A Bogota, Colombia, correspondent of the Herald cables as follows: A sentinel at Tequendama Falls October 25, declined to honor the passport of United States Minister Charles B. Hart, and fired one shot at the diplomat. The minister was not hit by the bullet. The government has severely punished the sentinel and is seeing that the minister is fully protected.

ENTERED A PROTEST

DICKINSON COMPLAINS TO THE BULGARIAN GOVERNMENT.

Reviews the Matter From the Beginning—Is Hampered in His Efforts by Movements of Bulgarian Troops—Will Hold Bulgaria Responsible for the Life of Miss Stone Should She be Slain.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 14.—Consul General Dickinson, of Constantinople, has supplemented his verbal representations to the Bulgarian government by a note today, in which he recapitulates the history of the abduction by brigands of Miss Stone and her companion, Mme. Taika, and the steps taken to obtain her release, and reminds the foreign minister of his promise to give every assistance. He also instances where the attitude of subordinate officials has not conformed with this assurance. Finally, Mr. Dickinson repeats his demand for the non-interference of the government in the negotiations.

Mr. Dickinson also quotes from Miss Stone's letters, saying that the chief danger to which she is exposed is a flight from hiding places by night at the approach of troops. He declares that the people of the United States will hold the Bulgarian government morally and legally responsible for the lives of the captives, should the bandits, exasperated by pursuit, slay them.

The government's reply, according to the opinion expressed in official circles, will set forth that while hesitating to establish the precedent that the government gave protection to brigands in treating for the ransom of captives in the present case, involving the safety of two ladies, the government, as an act of courtesy and humanity, will comply with Mr. Dickinson's request.

A private agent who was employed to visit Donbrity reports that the members of the secret committee were discussing the lowest terms of ransom that would be acceptable. One member of the committee informed the correspondent of the Associated Press that he had been invited to join the band and take part in the kidnaping, but that he refused and deprecated an attack upon innocent women, pointing out that such action was calculated to cost the committee more in sympathy and support than the value of 20 ransoms. This view seems to be dawning gradually, even in Bulgarian circles, where the kidnaping is condoned as in the interest of a sacred cause.

LAYING IN SUPPLIES.

China Continues to Manufacture Arms and Ammunition in Vast Quantities.

London, Nov. 14.—Telegraphing from Hankow, the Pekin correspondent of the Times, says: "The Yangtze valley is now peaceful and no doubt is entertained that the court will return to Pekin. Trade is very active here. The manufacture of arms and ammunition is proceeding on a great scale at all the principal Chinese arsenals. There are about 2,000 workmen in the Hankow arsenal and 2,500 in the arsenal at Shanghai. Forty thousand gunstocks were recently imported and 15,000 Mausers are now ready for distribution. Large contracts for the supply of rifles are being negotiated by the representatives of European firearm makers. Work on the railway from Hankow to Canton has not yet begun. Recently Shang, the Taotai, asked that categorical assurance should be given the Chinese government that this concession, which was granted to an American syndicate, because the syndicate was American, should not become subject, as was reported from America, to the Belgians, who hold three-fourths of the original stock."

First Monument to McKinley.

Tower, Minn., Nov. 12.—The first monument to be erected in honor of William McKinley was unveiled here yesterday before thousands of people who came from all over the Northwest. Governor Van Sant was among the speakers. All the bands that could be mustered were on hand and united in playing "Nearer My God to Thee," the crowd singing the words.

Due on Late President's Salary.

Washington, Nov. 14.—A statement of accounts was made today by the auditor of the state department, charging the late President McKinley with the warrants issued to him on account of salary from the beginning of his incumbency of the office of president to the day of his death and crediting him with the amount due him on account of salary. A balance due of \$1,856 was found. A warrant in favor of the administrators of the estate was drawn by the secretary of the treasury.

Northwest Postal Orders.

Washington, Nov. 14.—On November 30 the postoffices at Cannon Beach, Clatsop county, and Carter, Malheur county, Or., are to be discontinued. A postoffice has been established at Niblack, Alaska, to be supplied from Dolouli. The recent order of the postoffice department discontinuing the postoffice at Heselbine, Lincoln county, Wash., has been rescinded.

TROOPS OFF BY RAIL.

Two Battalions of the 28th U. S. Infantry Go to San Francisco.

Portland, Nov. 13.—The first and third battalions of the Twenty-eighth infantry, U. S. A., left Portland yesterday afternoon for San Francisco. At that city the troops will embark for the Philippines on the transport Grant. They were a gay set of young men as they started on their journey. Neither the prospect of hardships in the Philippines, nor war's gloomy side cooled the warmth of their ardor. The two battalions consist of 749 regular soldiers and 22 commissioned officers. The first battalion departed at 3:30 P. M., on a train of 13 cars. Ten of the cars were tourist sleepers for the soldiers, one a standard sleeper for the officers, and two were given to baggage. The second battalion left 10 minutes later. Its train was made up of a standard sleeper, nine tourist sleepers and two cars for baggage. The cars of the regular troops in both trains had 266 sections. Colonel Mott Hooten, commander of the regiment, was on the first train, and also Lieutenant Colonel John F. Strelch. The third battalion, on the second train, was commanded by Major F. F. Eastman. Several of the officers were accompanied by their wives.

CONSIDERING THE EVIDENCE.

The Schley Court of Inquiry Holds Its First Secret Session.

Washington, Nov. 14.—At 10 o'clock today, Admiral Dewey and Rear Admirals Benham and Ramsey, composing the Schley court of inquiry, met at the quarters in the McLean building behind closed doors, and began the discussion and consideration of the evidence brought forward in the investigation concluded last week. The sittings of the court are to be strictly secret. Its present plan is to hold daily sittings from 10 to 12:30 o'clock, adjourning at the latter hour for the day, though this arrangement may be changed as the work of the body progresses.

Admiral Dewey said after today's session that as yet he could not foretell how long it would be before the court would be ready with its findings. He pointed out that it had taken nearly eight weeks of searching examination to produce the material in hand, and that the court would not be expected to draw its conclusions in a hurry. When asked if the work was divided in the interest of expediency among the members of the court, the admiral said: "No, we are working together as a court should."

SWITCHMEN'S STRIKE.

Conductors and Trainmen Decline to Give It Any Support.

Denver, Nov. 14.—A meeting of members of the Order of Railway Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen was held this afternoon, and tonight it is announced that they have sustained the position of Vice Grand Master Lee in his opposition to the switchmen's strike, and decided to expel from the orders all who went out as a result of the switchmen's strike. Grand Chief Clark, of the conductors, and Grand Master Morrissey, of the trainmen, were present.

Grand Chief Clark and Grand Master Morrissey tonight issued a statement in regard to the strike, which says that the present agreement between the Rio Grande Company and the order mentioned cover yard service, and that it was made years before the organization of the Switchmen's Union here. The statement declares that the conductors and trainmen's organizations have attained a high place in public estimation by living up to their agreements and that they will observe the same policy in the present case.

Warship Launching Postponed.

London, Nov. 15.—The armored cruiser Monmouth was to have been launched on the Clyde today, but the storm obliged a postponement of the ceremony. This is the first time in history that the launch of a warship has been postponed on the Clyde.

Work Train Wrecked.

Texarkana, Ark., Nov. 14.—Trainmen arriving here tonight on the Iron Mountain say a work train was wrecked at Prescott, near Texarkana, killing six negroes and injuring 15 others. The names of the dead men are not obtainable.

To Divert American Traffic.

New York, Nov. 13.—A dispatch to the Tribune from London says: According to the British correspondent of the London Chronicle the German railway authorities are arranging to run a train in connection with the arrival of the North German Lloyd steamers, which will leave Hamburg and Bremen twice weekly. It is believed that if this plan can be carried out it will divert much of the American passenger traffic which at present passes through Liverpool and London for Southern Europe.

A Heroic Elevator Man.

New York, Nov. 13.—Fire in the carpet making plant of the Planet Mills in Brooklyn today endangered the lives of 800 women at work on the upper floors of the building, but they were all gotten out. William Stewart, an elevator man, kept his eagle going until the last woman had left the building, and then fell unconscious from the smoke and fire fumes he had inhaled. Three firemen were overcome by smoke. Loss, \$35,000.



Four Dorothy's, a goodly number, From Portlands descended. In kirtle, cap and kerchief prayed That fancies were benighted. Though plump and fair albeit she kept, She tried of fragrant living. So prayed she while the Elders slept, Lord, send a true Thanksgiving. The evening lass, she had no lack Of gown or ermine lippit. Of mistletoe's pillow'd back, Or pretty fawning whisper. The roses in her sunny cheeks Are not by fancies shaken. Her wholesome appetite bespeaks The plea of quince or pumpkin. But ah, her secret you have guessed, Sharp eyes her tricks discover: For Mistress Dorothy is vexed To miss her soldier lover. Who, with his bullets, powder, match, In forests dense is lying. That he the bounding roe may snatch To make their first Thanksgiving. Ah, Miss Dorothy, your face In smiling beauty pained, Looks on me from a panel's space— Long, long, have you been pained.

JIMMY'S THANKSGIVING.

BY PAUL INGELOW.

PROCLAMATION—By virtue of authority in me vested,—to hereby appoint—as a day of thanksgiving— In sonorous, well-rounded accents the sentences rolled forth. Little Jimmy Quinn, newsboy and waif, listened, catching not all that was spoken. But he understood the import, and he thought how grand and majestic did the name and the official designation, "Governor." All out the dignified, well-voiced announcement. He was outside the hotel. Now he tiptoed and looked over a screen into a lounge room. Jimmy saw a person he thought the nicest-faced, noblest looking man he had ever met, standing facing a mixed audience, who had been listening while he read the Governor's Thanksgiving proclamation, though Jimmy, not seeing the

man, two to half orphans, three to— "Gwan!" Ned disdainfully turned the cold shoulder on his brother. "But, say—" "Naw! There's nothin' to it. Somebody's been kiddin' you!" "But it was the Governor! Didn't he talk out the proclamation? Don't he look a Governor all over? Two turkeys." "Say, Jimmy," gravely interrupted Ned, "drop it. You've been hoaxed. Get down to business now, if you ever expect to make a man of yourself." Ever since the last circus came to town the Quinn boys had been "making men of themselves" in a way unique—the acrobatic way. They were sly, supple, daring. Ned was "India rubber!" He could flip up in the air like an expert tumbler already, after a month's practice. And as to Jimmy's wire-walking feats—Ned declared they would soon be earning "ditty per" as "the celebrated Flying Brothers!" And they had a sacred motive in view, "for mother's sake." She had scrubbed, washed, worked day and night to raise them. Now, even out of the trivial amount they earned selling papers, they had saved a small sum to buy her a new "comfort-rocker" when she came out of the hospital. Jimmy went through his practice in a half-hearted way. His cherished hopes had been "sat on." He believed in fairies and luck, and therefore in "the Governor" and his turkeys, and he determined to find out more about them the next day, without saying anything about it to the scolding Ned. Opportunity presented the following afternoon. Jimmy was getting rid of his last "extra," when he recognized a splendid figure coming up the street—it was "the Governor!" With one awe and hesitation Jimmy approached him, and the smiling, good-natured young man noticed it. "Well, youngster," he said, "you act as if you wanted to speak to me." "I do, Governor." "What's that?" exclaimed the other, puzzled. "Oh, I know you!" nodded Jimmy in a mysterious, Masonic way—and blurted out his story, and asked to be put on "the two-turkey list." An amused expression crossed "the Governor's" face. He was only a traveling jewelry salesman, but he could not mar this lad's bright faith. He looked interested and grave when Jimmy told all his story of hardship, hope and endeavor. "Jimmy Quinn," he said, taking out his note book and making an entry. "Keep quiet about my being the Governor, because I'm a modest man, and don't like to attract attention." "Yes, sir," promised Jimmy fervently, proud of the confidence implied. "Thanksgiving day, when your mother comes home, you shall have two turkeys."

behind a satchel containing—but it's gone up! I hoped I could cross to the roof—" "Which room, sir?" demanded Jimmy, in the sparkling ardor of a mighty thought. "That—where this wire crosses to an arm, and cuts above the court. Boy, stop! Jimmy!" "Whiz! Jimmy had seized the wire. Like a sprite he made a descent to which his practiced hands were inured. Into the open window—lost in the smoke a moment, into view again, blinded, spluttering, a satchel strapped to his arm! "I've got it!" he yelled hilariously. "For mercy's sake, be careful!" remarked the anxious "Governor." "But Jimmy laughed. He even cut an acrobatic caper across the dangling wire, and, flushed and happy, landed on the opposite roof, rendering the satchel with the world! "There you are, Mr. Governor!" That satchel contained "the Governor's" samples, \$20,000 in precious gems. When he wrote to his firm and then to the insurance people explaining Jimmy's brave and daring exploit, one sent a check for \$200, the other for double that amount. The happiest woman in Christendom the bright Thanksgiving day ensuing was Mrs. Mary Quinn. Her "brave lad" had placed \$900 in bank to her account. And, true to his promise, "the Governor" saw that their merry dinner table was actually graced with two turkeys!



Little Erastus—Poppy, why dey say Fanksgiving turkey, huh? "Poppy—Dat's er cause yo' tank de owna ob de coop fo' leabin' de do' open.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Causes for Thanksgiving. For all that God in mercy sends; For health and children, home and friends, For comfort in the time of need, For every kindly word and deed, For happy thoughts and holy talk, For guidance in our daily walk— For everything give thanks! For beauty in this world of ours, For verdant grass and lovely flowers, For song of birds, for hum of bees, For bill and pluck, for streams and wood, For the great, ocean's mighty food— For everything give thanks! For the sweet sleep that comes at night,



paper he had just put aside, supposed he had been speaking it out. "Further," said the pleasant faced, fine-eyed young man who held the interest of the group by his magnetic oratorical grasp and general good fellowship, "he it ordained that I, the Governor, command that one pound turkey be given to every poor family, family with no father two turkeys, family with no mother three turkeys." Jimmy got down from painful tiptoe poise, full of the rarest excitement, wrought up by a vivid imagination. "Crackey!" he exploded. "Here's news!" and bolted down the street for home. "Home" was a rickety cabin in an unkept yard. It had known no woman's care for three weeks. Jimmy and his brother had been "in"ing bachelor's hall" while she was in the hospital. Across the back yard as stretched a taut wire, and against it leaned a balance pole. Just near it was an impromptu spring-board, with an old torn mattress under it. Jimmy's older brother, Ned, had just turned a double somersault as the former burst upon the scene with a prolonged: "Say!" "Hello! what's up?" queried Ned, posing for another tumble. "Hold on! Say—great news!" "Well?" "The Governor's in town!" "Hey! what Governor?" challenged Ned, suspiciously and incredulously. "Why of the State—the big nab, see? I saw him! I heard him speak his proclamation—go ahead." "He promised one turkey to every poor

I pledge the Governor's royal word for it, friend Jimmy!" Jimmy turned over in bed with a yell, and his brother grabbed him. He had been dreaming of ten thousand turkeys roasting on a spit a mile long, and thought he fell in among them, so— "Fire!" he shouted. "Bet your life!" cried Ned. "Get up! There's a corker of a blaze somewhere!" Sure enough, there was. The town was astir. Half-dressed, the brothers were soon scudding wildly down the street. "Jimmy," said Ned, breathlessly, as they turned the corner, "the Central's all ablaze!" The principal hotel of the little island city was doomed. In the crush the brothers became separated. Jimmy was hurrying past a building adjoining, when he gave a quick stare. A man in his shirt sleeves, hatless and barefooted, dashed past him. "Why?" said Jimmy, electrically, "it's the Governor!" The man darted up the dark stairs of the vacant building, next across a brief court to the hotel. Jimmy put after him, he hardly knew why. Up one flight, two, three—the roof, through a scuttle, the man went, before Jimmy overtook him. "The Governor" ran to the edge of the eaves and looked down. "No use!" Jimmy heard him groan. "Mr. Governor, what's the matter?" asked Jimmy, presenting himself in view. "Hey? Oh, it's you? Well, my boy, I'm ruined, that's all!" "Yes, sir; but why are you up here?" "Because the fire drove me out of my room. In the excitement and peril I left

For the returning morning's light, For the bright sun that shines on high, For the stars glittering in the sky, For these and everything we see, O Lord! our hearts we lift to thee— For everything give thanks! Our New Subjects. Chief of the La Drones—I have just been out reading the President's Thanksgiving proclamation to the tribe. Have we a dinner fit for the occasion? His Wife—Yes, my lord, we have two missionaries and a bottle of domestic rye, made in Kentucky. Tommy's Thanksgiving. I'm thankful I've papa and mamma, And turkey and cranberry sauce, And mince-pie, and brothers and sisters. I'm thankful I never am cross! I'm thankful our school has decided To close for the rest of the week; I'm thankful I'm stronger than Jimmy, And never feel backward to speak. There'll Be No Parting There. First Turkey Gobbler—I hear your son had a terrible experience on Thanksgiving day. Second Turkey Gobbler—Yes; he was all cut up by it.