

INDIANS TAKE NACO

Ojeda Flees Across Border and Surrenders to Americans.

Guard of 15 Left to Cover Retreat Die Fighting—Federalists Spike Guns and Destroy Supplies.

Naco, Ariz.—General Pedro Ojeda, commanding the remnants of his federal garrison of 300 troopers at Naco, Sonora, surrendered to the United States troops on border patrol here Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, after having withstood a siege of state troops which lasted for five days, and in which more than half his troopers were killed.

The surrender was hastened by the attack on the federal garrison by the band of Yaqui Indians under General Alvaro Obregon, commanding state troops. The latter force at daybreak burst in on the little garrison and fought viciously. The dead on both sides have been estimated at 200, and the fortifications at Naco, Sonora, are veritable slaughter pens.

General Ojeda, true to his promise, refused to surrender. While the fighting was at its height he attempted to march across the border with his small band. The fire from the enemy was demoralizing, and Ojeda and his men ran and became scattered. Not even then did the firing from the rebels cease.

Captain H. A. Sievert, Company A, Ninth United States cavalry, ran alone to Ojeda's assistance.

The American officer grasped the Mexican general by the arm, and together they ran in a hail of lead to where an automobile was waiting.

Captain Figueroa, of the federal garrison, with 15 men, remained behind to cover General Ojeda's flight. One by one he and his fellows died in the barracks, surrounded by a horde of yelling, slaughtering Yaquis.

ATTEMPTS TO KILL ALFONSO

Anarchist Fires at Spanish King, Who Escapes Uninjured.

Madrid.—For the third time in his reign, King Alfonso narrowly escaped Sunday from being the victim of an anarchistic attempt against his life. Three shots were fired at the king in the streets of the capital by a native of Barcelona, Rafael Sanchez Allegro, who was immediately overpowered.

King Alfonso owes his escape to his courage, quickness and skilled horsemanship. Accompanied by his staff he was riding along the Calle de Alcalá, returning from the ceremony of swearing in recruits, when a man sprang from the sidewalk and seized the bridle of the king's horse with one hand, pointing a revolver point blank with the other. The king, realizing the situation with lightning rapidity, dug his spurs into his horse, which reared violently.

His quickness saved his life. The bullet, instead of burying itself in the king's breast, struck the horse. So close was the range that the king's left glove was blackened by the powder discharge.

Before the assailant was able to pull the trigger again a secret service man sprang upon him. The two men fell to the ground locked in each other's arms, struggling furiously. The assassin managed to free his revolver arm and fired two more shots in rapid succession, but the officer knocked his arm aside and the bullets flew harmlessly through the air.

Permit Denied Friedmann.

Washington, D. C.—Surgeon General Blue, of the public health bureau, told Dr. Friederich Franz Friedmann Saturday that until the exact nature of his tuberculosis vaccine and the method of its preparation had been revealed and the claims made for it substantiated by official tests and investigations, a license for its sale in interstate commerce could not be issued. This was the surgeon general's answer when the Berlin scientist asked what steps would be necessary for him to take to obtain such a license.

Pullets Killed By Bees.

Porterville, Cal.—Two hundred pullets belonging to W. F. Weems, a poultry raiser in the Plano district, were stung to death when a swarm of bees attacked them. The bees, which belong to the Kern County Land company, are brought to this district every year during the orange blossom season. Besides the chickens which were killed, several score of others were so badly stung that they will also die.

Madero Gift Still Held in Trust.

Washington, D. C.—A watch which the late President Madero, of Mexico, wanted to present to Major Charles J. Hagadorn, Twenty-third United States infantry, is the subject of a bill introduced by Senator McLean. American officers are forbidden to accept gifts from foreign rulers, except by express consent of congress. The State department is holding the watch in trust.

Titanic Memorial Services Held.

New York—Services in commemoration of the first anniversary of the sinking of the Titanic, when more than 1500 lives were lost, were held Sunday at St. Thomas' Protestant Episcopal church, and in many other churches special prayers were said.

WILSON BREAKS PRECEDENTS

Delivers Message in Person and Is Roundly Cheered.

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson bridged Tuesday the gap that for over a century has separated the executive and legislative branches of the government.

Not as a cog in a machine, not as an impersonal political entity, nor as a mere department of government, but as the human President, he went to congress to speak about a tariff.

Standing before the senate and house of representatives in joint session as no other president had done for more than 112 years, President Wilson stated simply and tersely what he thought should be done for the welfare of the country and asked his legislative colleagues, man to man, to aid in keeping the pledges of their party.

With a sweep of decision that shattered precedent, the President brushed aside all imaginary boundaries between congress and the executive office, and rescued himself, as he expressed it, "from that isolated island of jealous authority" which the presidency had come to be regarded.

Congress, somewhat startled the other day when it heard that the President had determined to deliver his message on the tariff by word of mouth, had prepared for a ceremony of unusual importance, and such it was; yet when President Wilson arrived in the midst of the great assemblage, riding through throngs of cheering people in the streets and later looking up into galleries crowded with privileged ticket-holders, he seemed, after all, what he said he was—"a human being trying to co-operate with other human beings in a common service."

When the much-heralded incident was over, congress seemed pleased and the President was delighted. He expressed himself to friends as impressed with the dignity of the occasion, and some of his confidants later declared that he left the capitol greatly relieved to think that, after all, his precedent-smashing had not been such a cataclysmic thing as some older heads had predicted.

The President's visit to the capitol was brief, lasting about a quarter of an hour. Leaving a cabinet meeting at the White House, he started on his mission accompanied by no one except a secret service man. He rode in a White House automobile and five minutes later was driven through the crowds assembled about the house wing of the capitol.

At two minutes before 1 o'clock the President entered the chamber. Members of the house and senate rose as Speaker Clark brought down the gavel. From the floor and galleries distinguished guests looked on at the scene. President Wilson, escorted by Senator Bacon, bowed acknowledgment to the applause and mounted the speaker's stand to the journal clerk's desk, directly in front of the speaker. With a smile, as he began to speak, the President told his hearers why he had come. He said he was glad to verify for himself the impression that the President of the United States was a person.

He was speaking in an ordinary tone of voice, just as though he were talking to a senator in his office. Every eye was fixed upon him as he spoke, and it was instantly apparent that he had aroused the keenest interest. As the President proceeded with his preliminary statement, averring that he had come to speak naturally with his fellow men, the interest was tense. "After this pleasant experience," the President declared, "I shall feel quite normal in all our dealings with one another."

The house and senate applauded. Then the gallery joined in. Mrs. Wilson and the President's daughters and other relatives joined from the executive gallery. Where a few moments before the event had seemed unusual, almost unreal, it now appeared perfectly adjusted to conditions and not at all dramatic. The applause subsiding the President began to read his brief message on the tariff.

Print Paper and Pulp Free.

Washington, D. C.—John Norris, of the committee on paper of the American News Publishers' association, said: "The practical effect of the proposed tariff bill upon news print paper and pulps will be to admit news print paper and pulps free of duty from all the world, without qualification of any sort. Chemical pulp is also admitted free of duty from all nations with the exception that chemical pulp must pay \$2 per ton from those Canadian provinces which prohibit exportation of pulp wood."

Canadians Watch Tariff.

Ottawa, Ont.—The probable effect in Canada of the tariff changes by the congress of the United States will be worked out by Canadian experts and until their verdict is submitted it is unlikely that any official opinion will be expressed here regarding the measure.

Individually, however, the members of the parliament believed that the Dominion would reap material benefit from the new schedules.

Canada Wins Immigrants.

Ottawa, Ont.—Canada's immigration figures for the fiscal year just ended show a phenomenal increase over those of last year and will be the largest in the country's history. For the 10 months to February 1, 345,000 foreigners arrived. Of these, 130,000 were British subjects and 119,000 citizens of the United States.

TO KEEP HANDS OFF

No Official Opposition to California Anti-Alien Law.

Japan Not Singled Out—Wilson and Bryan Work to Avert Threatened Trouble.

Washington, D. C.—While President Wilson let it be known Thursday after a conference with Representative Raker, that the Federal government would not interfere with the action of the California legislature in the pending alien land bill law there, aimed principally at Japanese, it is understood in official circles that neither President Wilson nor Secretary Bryan will desert using their good offices in a personal way to avert what the Japanese government might construe as an affront.

The President let it be known that it was not his purpose to attempt interference with the sovereignty of a state, but that, of course, any state legislation affecting treaty rights was subject to review by the Supreme court.

Though the measure is aimed primarily at Japanese, the fact that it makes no discrimination of race in its contents, as well as the desire of the President not to interfere with the sovereignty of the state, has precluded any action by the Federal government at this time.

The President was told by Representative Raker that the people of California would enact the law through the initiative and referendum if the legislature refused. He declared the sentiment was five to one in favor of the law.

The President's position had been merely that of an inquirer for information, following protests by the Japanese government. Representative Raker has shown the President a telegram from J. B. Sanford, a leader in the senate of California, requesting that the Federal government should not interfere with local affairs. The President's decision Raker said, would find approval in California.

Diplomats pointed out that another question, also involving treaty obligations, is pending between Japan and the United States—that of the fur seal convention. President Taft, just before leaving the White House, urged congress to pass certain laws that the United States might not be "remiss in observing treaty obligations."

Great Britain, too, has made representations on what it holds to be a non-fulfillment of the fur seal treaty. It is suggested now that any charge of a breach of treaty obligation with Japan and Great Britain on the California legislation and fur seal questions might become a factor in the pending negotiations between the United States and Great Britain over the exemption of American coastwise ships from canal tolls, which Great Britain also contends to be a breach of treaty obligations.

STRIKERS DEFY MILITARY

Rioting Carmen Fired On—Bayonets Are Used.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Troops with fixed bayonets held no terror for the striking carmen of the International Railway company and their sympathizers Thursday, and the riotous scenes of former days of the strike were numerous and of a more serious nature. All efforts to resume traffic were blocked and all the cars were withdrawn at nightfall after an intermittent operation of less than four hours.

Once during the afternoon the troops used their rifles. A woman and a man were wounded and a boy received a thrust from a bayonet. The woman probably will die.

Efforts on the part of Mayor Fuhrmann to bring about a settlement by arbitration met little encouragement from the company.

Wilson Cancels Western Visit.

Washington, D. C.—According to advices received by Senator Lane from Secretary Tumulty, President Wilson will not be able to accept various invitations to visit Oregon this summer. Recently Senator Lane transmitted to the President invitations to attend the World's Christian Conference at Portland, the Chautauqua at La Grande and Crater Lake park. All these will have to be declined, as the President expects, on account of the prolonged session of congress, it will be necessary for him to remain in Washington.

Murderers Get Reprieve.

Phoenix, Ariz.—Five murderers under sentence of death will be reprieved until after the next general election in 1914, according to a statement made here by Governor Hunt. The men were reprieved last October until April 12, as the governor wished to give the legislature an opportunity to pass a law abolishing capital punishment in Arizona. The legislature took no such action, and the people will be given a chance to vote on the question.

Snow Is Deep in South Dakota.

Mitchell, S. D.—Ten inches of snow has fallen here in the last 16 hours. The storm extends west to the Black Hills district and the depth of the snow varies from four to ten inches. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway expects another blockade and has started its snow plows to work.

CAIRO NOT OUT OF DANGER

Water Likely to Remain at Critical Stage for More Than Week.

Cairo, Ill.—The flood conditions at Cairo remain practically unchanged, although the river shows a slight rising tendency. The weather forecaster predicts that the river will mark a little over 55 feet before the crest is reached, and that for a week or more the rise in the Mississippi will help hold the river at above the dangerously high stage of more than 54 feet.

There has been no relaxation of efforts to protect the Cairo levees. The pastors of most of the churches in which services were held Sunday took flood conditions for their subjects.

Water covers the country in every direction from Cairo for miles. More than 2700 refugees are camping at Wickliffe, Ky.

The levees at Mound City are in good shape and the people there believe that they will be able to keep water out of the town.

REBELS GATHER STRENGTH

Five Thousand Said to Be Mobilizing to Attack Guaymas.

Nogales, Ariz.—Officials of the insurgent state government have decided to press the campaign against Ojeda's federal soldiers holding Naco, the only remaining border port under the control of the federals, and at the same time to move against Guaymas, the Gulf of California port. The task of wresting Guaymas from the Huerta government is expected to prove the most difficult, and 3000 state troops will leave Hermosillo to take the field.

Already the insurgent forces are stretched from the state capital, below Nogales, Ariz., to a point only 15 miles north of Empalme, the American settlement across the bay from Guaymas. Refugees returning from Empalme report that desertions are occurring daily from the federal garrison of about 1000. Many of the deserters are joining the insurgents. No reinforcements have arrived at Guaymas from Pacific Coast points to the south, as reported officially.

The state officials expect to mobilize an army of more than 5000 men in the southwestern part of the state and to assault the gulf port before assistance can be secured.

UTAH HAS MAMMOTH CAVE

Wonder 15 Miles From Ogden Just Discovered by Rancher.

Ogden, Utah.—With what appear to be prehistoric hieroglyphics engraved on its walls, a mammoth cave, rivaling the famous caves of Kentucky, was discovered in this vicinity. Thomas Whitaker, a rancher, made the discovery.

The cave is in the mountains near Promontory Point, 18 miles from Ogden, and probably never before has been visited by white men, as the surrounding country is a bleak desert. The front chamber of the series is 75 by 150 yards, 41 feet high, and the walls bear pictures of Indians crudely drawn.

There is an Indian legend current in this locality to the effect that a great battle was fought years ago between two tribes near the point, the vanquished having disappeared in a mammoth cave.

Will Send Soldiers After Reds.

Cortez, Colo.—Indian Agent Spear issued an ultimatum to the outlaw band of Ute Indians, who for several weeks have defied the county and federal authorities and persisted in hiding Chief Big Rabbit, wanted on the charge of having murdered a sheepherder, to the effect that federal soldiers would be sent into the mountains to capture him and the band unless he is surrendered. The band is led by a noted Ute warrior, Meriana, who took his followers into recesses of the Big Ute mountains.

Morgan's Church Holds Memorial.

New York—Memorial services for the late J. Pierpont Morgan were held Sunday in St. George's Protestant Episcopal Church, of which he was a vestryman for 45 years, and in which his funeral is to take place. Each worshipper found in the rack before him a church bulletin recording the death of Mr. Morgan, who was a regular attendant and took an active part in the services, one of his duties being the passing of the collection plate.

All Classes Work on Levees.

Hickman, Ky.—Business and professional men work in gangs with government laborers and farm hands along the Reelfoot levee, to the west of Hickman, in a supreme effort to hold back the flood waters of the Mississippi. The water now is about nine inches above the highest stage of last year's flood.

Not to Aid Public Works.

Washington, D. C.—The Ohio Red Cross relief commission has decided that not a dollar of its funds shall be expended for public works of any character, but shall be devoted exclusively to restoring stricken families to normal conditions of life.

Would Pay Prisoners' Board.

London—A Constantinople dispatch to the Times says that the council of ministers has decided, while refusing to pay indemnity to the allies, to agree to pay for the maintenance of the prisoners of war on a general scale.

German Cruisers Made Ready.

Keil.—The German cruisers Dresden and Strassburg have been ordered to make ready to leave for the Adriatic sea.

NO CHANCE FOR "CLIMBERS"

Social Position Is Almost Irrevocably Fixed in Europe, and Adhered To.

In Europe everybody has a definite social position fixed by birth and education. Individuals pass from one social level to another with more facility than is thought. Yet the vast mass of Britons, Frenchmen, Germans and so forth, pass their lives on the social level where they were born. Position is fixed. Their compatriots place them at a glance. This caste makes for contentment. There is hardly any temptation to spend for appearance, because such spending will not lift them into a higher order. The social values are not easily falsified. Thus two merchants of the same class will have retired with incomes earned in business. They live in the same suburb. One has twenty thousand a year and keeps a motor car. The other has only five thousand, and for him a motor car is out of the question. Yet their families associate with little envy on one side or pretentiousness on the other, and to the man with five thousand a year it would seem madness to try to maintain a touring car for the sake of appearing as well off as his neighbor with four times the income.

In the United States, on the contrary, the absence of fixed social levels tends to encourage lavish spending. People try, by appearances and the possession of mere things to give themselves fictitious social values. This social counterfeiting, though common in every American community, reaches its highest development among the third class of New York's spenders. Elsewhere people seem to feel that the thing is successful if they can put themselves into circulation as twenty dollar banknotes. But the metropolitan standard of social counterfeiting is to pass yourself off as a safe deposit box full of gilt edge securities.—Saturday Evening Post.

Feathered Architect.

The hanging nests in the cottonwoods and other trees in the suburbs of Denver, and all the towns in Colorado from the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains to Durango and Grand Junction, in the eastern part of the state, are the work of Bullock of Bullock's oriole.

Bullock's oriole is a wonderful architect and a shrewd builder. Its nest is fastened to the smaller swaying branches or twigs of trees, generally safe from those who would rob or destroy eggs or young. Strings, wood, fiber, horsehair, leaves, wool and soft materials are used in its construction, the rim of the nest being so artfully attached to the limb of the tree that it can withstand almost any gale that blows. This oriole is not averse to stealing string and other material from the nest of the house finches, also linnets and other birds. The nest contains from three to six eggs, and the young orioles are truly the rock-a-babies in the tree-tops of the bird world.—Rocky Mountain Herald.

Passing of Father.

Father is going. The patient, kind spirit who made us say our prayers at night and tucked us up in bed will soon be a thing of the past. Even now it is rare to find him anywhere.

We can see him yet—for our childhood memory goes over our back almost to the beginning—bending over our cribs and anon in the still (except for our presence) watches of the night heating the milk over the gas stove. And when mother used to come home from the caucus, how father's face would light up when, before turning in, she nodded her approval!

There was nobody in all the world quite like father. No matter what our troubles were, we always found a safe refuge in his sympathetic bosom. How soft was his voice as he read aloud to us at night from Elinor Glynn's fairy stories and other well known classics. And when we tossed on our beds in fever there was no cooling touch like father's.

Who will take his place?—Life.

What It Means.

Did you ever hear the expression, "He'll never set the river afloat?" Naturally. Do you know how it started? No? Here is the origin. In olden days grain was sifted by hand in a sieve known as a "temse." When a very energetic man did the sifting he often rubbed the sieve so violently against the receptacle for the grain as to set fire to the wooden hoop of the temse. It used to be said of a lazy man: "He'll never set the temse afloat." People hearing this supposed that word "temse" was the "Thames," and, believing the expression referred to the river Thames, they gradually changed the word "temse" to "river." You have heard the phrase "not worth a tinker's dam." That isn't profanity. A tinker's "dam" was the little mound of pressed bread or dough that tinkers used to put around a hole or joint they were mending. When the work was over the bits of bread were useless. They were worth nothing. Hence, a useless thing was said to be "not worth a tinker's dam."

Even Royal Children Are Inquisitive.

The subden of the Chapel Royal, London, was giving the royal children a religious lesson. They said: "Please we want to ask you something. If Adam and Eve had died when they were babies, should we have been here now?" Which was something of a poser. However, he gave the neat answer: "There is nothing in the Bible which tells us that Adam and Eve ever were babies."

MADE YOUTH A SAILOR

GREAT MAN REMEMBERED HIS PROMISE TO BOY.

Had "Fought for Jackson," and the President Redeemed Partial Promise That He Had Made Some Years Before.

The subject of Mr. Stephen Bonsal's stirring biography, "Edward Fitzgerald Beale," was the son of Paymaster George Beale, who served with distinction under Macdonough at Lake Champlain, and of Emily, the daughter of Commodore Truxtun of the famous Constellation. Young Beale, as a member of two naval families, therefore, had what was regarded in the old navy as a prescriptive right to enter the service.

With the advent of President Jackson, all such rights were brushed aside, and the claims of young Beale might have been overlooked except for a fortunate and characteristic incident.

The boys of Washington, where the Beales spent their winters, were ardent politicians, like their fathers, and they were divided by allegiance to antagonistic statesmen. The disputes between the Adams partisans and the Jacksonians grew so bitter that the boys decided to settle all their political differences once for all by the ancient test of battle.

Ned Beale was the Jacksonian champion, and the Adamsites were represented by a boy named Evans, who afterward became a distinguished citizen of Indiana. The fistic battle was appointed to take place under a long arch, which at that time marked the southern entrance to the White House grounds.

While the battle raged and the enthusiastic spectators applauded, a tall figure suddenly appeared, scattered the boys, and seizing Beale by the collar, asked him why he was fighting. He replied that he was fighting for General Jackson, and that his opponent had expressed a poor opinion of the president's politics and personality.

"I am General Jackson," said the man. "I never forget the men or boys who are willing to fight for me, but I do not wish them to do it all the time. Now put on your coats."

A few years later, when Beale reached his fourteenth year, his desire to enter the navy became overwhelming. One afternoon he called at the White House with his mother to see General Jackson and ask for a midshipman's warrant.

Mrs. Beale told her story, and spoke of the fact that her boy was the son and grandson of men who had served their country and been wounded in battle. Jackson listened with courtesy, but seemed uncertain how he should act. Suddenly the boy interrupted his mother.

"Mother, he said, 'let me speak to General Jackson.'"

He then reminded the president of the fight and the promise he had made, at least by implication, to serve him whenever the opportunity presented.

Treasure Hard to Get At.

News that a fresh attempt is to be made to recover sunken treasures from the ship General Grant recalls the story of that ill fated vessel. She sailed for London from Melbourne in 1866 and was wrecked off the Auckland islands. For two years her disappearance remained a mystery. Then chance led to the rescue of a few survivors, who told how the vessel had been dashed against a cliff 400 feet high and in sinking had been swept into a cave at its base. There for close on half a century the wreck has lain in fourteen fathoms of water, with treasure to the value of \$1,250,000 in the hull room to tempt the treasure hunter. The estimate may be an exaggeration, but the report has already attracted five well equipped expeditions. The swirl of the tide and the deadly backwash within the cave have so far defied the efforts of the most skillful and daring divers to reach the treasure. It remains to be seen whether the sixth attempt will share the failure of its predecessors.

Imaginary Insomnia.

Brand Whitlock, who is writing stories and books when he is not mavoring and reforming, hates, with all the vindictiveness that is in his heart, clocks that strike the hour and throw out on the silvery air of night their bell-like chimes.

One evening he went to Columbus and put up at a hotel near a church tower, which was some tower when it came to chiming. Brand got into bed, and, after tossing restlessly about for a long time, heard the big clock strike "one." After what seemed an interminable hour, during which his brain was teeming with ideas for uplifting the human race and taking money away from publishers, the bell rang twice.

"Two o'clock!" groaned Whitlock. "I'll never get to sleep."

"Insomnia!" wailed Brand. "I'm going mad!"

He sprang out of bed, turned on the light and looked at his watch.

It was a quarter to one in the morning, and his agile brain had changed the quarter chimes into hour bells.—Popular Magazine.