

PRESIDENT WILSON WINS

California Swings to Democrats Insuring 272 Electoral Votes—New Mexico is Democratic—Republicans Will Recount All Close States.

New York, Nov. 10.—President Wilson has carried California and has been re-elected.

Without New Mexico this gives him 269 votes in the electoral college, or three more than he needs.

New Mexico is believed to be assured to the Democratic column, making a total of 272.

Fifty hours after the polls closed in California, Republican Chairman Rowell conceded the state to the President. Thus the 13 needed to assure the Pres-

OREGON "BONE-DRY" PROHIBITION AMENDMENT CARRIES

Portland, Nov. 10.—Indications are that the "bone-dry" prohibition amendment, which was aimed to stop all importation of liquor into Oregon for beverage purposes, had carried by about 3000.

Under the present Oregon prohibition law, 24 quarts of spirituous liquor can be imported from other states for private use by one person a month. The new law, it is claimed, will stop all importations.



WOODROW WILSON, RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT.

ident a majority in the electoral college dropped into the Democratic column and apparently ended the suspense and anxiety of an election which has been unparalleled in American political history.

Republican Chairman Wilcox, when informed that the President carried California, only replied: "I have nothing to say."

Secretary Tumulty, at the summer White House at Shadow Lawn, sent the wireless to President Wilson on board the yacht Mayflower en route to Rhode Cliff, N.Y.

The California returns showed that with only 48 districts missing the President's plurality in the state was 2965.

Barring some wholly unexpected turnover in the incomplete states leaning toward Wilson or a change on the Democratic column, the President's 269 electoral votes without New Mexico's three. In New Mexico at midnight the President was leading by 2639 votes, with 158 districts missing, and it was believed this advantage could not be overcome by Mr. Hughes.

Conceding West Virginia, New Hampshire and Minnesota to Mr. Hughes—and he was in the lead in all three—only gives him 259 votes, seven less than the required majority. With 272 votes in sight President Wilson had six to spare for a possible split of electors in California, or a sudden reversal in New Mexico.

At Republican national headquarters it was admitted that after conferences between George Wickersham, ex-attorney general of the United States; Everett Colby, of New Jersey; Mr. Hughes, Chairman Wilcox and George W. Perkins, of Baltimore, preparations were being made to begin legal proceedings for recounts in states where the results were close. Chairman Wilcox included California, New Mexico, North Dakota, New Hampshire and Minnesota in his list of states where recounts undoubtedly would be demanded.

Democratic headquarters was not behind the Republicans in preparing for legal developments.

Rail Rates Are Cut.

San Francisco—Additional reductions have been ordered recently by the State Railroad commission on freight rates in the state between local points and the Oregon state line, in what is known as the Sacramento rate case, which will mean an annual saving of \$300,000 to shippers.

The case was pressed by the San Francisco chamber of commerce, the Oakland and Berkeley chambers, and others, and will mean a big cut in the rates on all classes of merchandise which jobbers handle.

73,000 Taken on Somme.

Paris—Recent days were barren of important happenings along the French front, the war office announced Wednesday. A statement recapitulates the prisoners taken by Franco-British troops in the course of the fighting on the Somme front since July 1, giving the number up to November 1 as 71,533 men and 1449 officers, while the number of guns captured is given as 173 field guns, 130 heavy guns, 215 trench mortars and 881 machine guns. Of this total the French captured 40,796 men and 809 officers.

IDAHO DEMOCRATS WIN GOVERNORSHIP

Boise, Idaho, Nov. 9.—Moses Alexander, the present governor, a Democrat, has been re-elected governor of Idaho by a plurality of 830 votes, Alexander polled 60,840. His opponent, D. W. Davis, received 60,100.

President Wilson carried the state by about 15,000 votes, and all state officers, except those of treasurer, superintendent of instruction and state mine inspector, fell to the Democrats, who will also control both houses of the next legislature. The constitutional amendment favoring prohibition was carried by a large vote.

FOUR STATES AND ALASKA ADDED TO DRY TERRITORY

Seattle, Nov. 9.—Prohibition has carried in Alaska by a large majority. Gastman, the first of the mining precincts of the Juneau district to report, gave 1666 votes for prohibition, 885 against.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—The defeat of the two "dry" amendments was forecast here when the vote from 4936 precincts out of 5717 gave: For prohibition, 324,482; against, 449,465. For liquor restriction, 335,534; against, 397,448.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 9.—This state remained "dry" by an overwhelming majority of the vote cast in Tuesday's election. The proposed initiative act to substitute local option for the present state-wide prohibition, was defeated by probably 20,000 on the face of incomplete returns available.

Chicago, Nov. 9.—Four states and Alaska were added to dry territory by Tuesday's election. Michigan, South Dakota, Nebraska and Montana, from latest returns, appear to have voted for prohibition. In addition Florida elected a Prohibition Independent governor and Arkansas defeated an anti-prohibition amendment. California remained in the wet column.

Canada's War Debt Gains.

Ottawa, Ont.—Canada's war expenditures during the seven months ending October 31 of the fiscal year aggregated nearly \$127,500,000, or an average of more than \$18,000,000 monthly, according to figures issued here Saturday. The Dominion's total net debt on October 31 was approximately \$695,778,000, as compared with \$492,528,000 a year ago. The revenue for the seven months amounted to \$121,748,000 as compared with \$87,684,000 during the same period in 1915. October revenues totaled about \$18,158,000.

One Wife Found Enough.

London.—Although, as we recently have been reminded in the courts, a Mohammedan may have four wives, the privilege of being so much married is one less frequently exercised nowadays than formerly. In Turkey the majority of people find it sufficiently difficult to support one wife, and polygamy there is practiced mainly by rich men, who more frequently have two wives than four, and more often only one. Similar conditions prevail in Persia. This monogamy is becoming increasingly popular among the nobility.

OREGON GOES REPUBLICAN FROM TOP TO BOTTOM

Portland, Nov. 9.—Oregon's five electoral votes will go to Charles E. Hughes. He will carry the state over President Wilson by a plurality of approximately 7500 votes. The figure may be as high as 8000, but not more.

Returns from every county in the state, excepting Harney county, give Hughes a lead of 6272. The present figures are: Hughes, 105,898; Wilson, 99,626.

These returns represent approximately 93 per cent of the vote cast. The missing precincts are in the outlying districts of the state, including some in Multnomah county, and are not expected to affect the result much either way.

Hughes has carried the outside counties by a plurality well over 2000 and is maintaining his early lead in this county.

Hawley, Republican, for representative in congress in the Western Oregon district, has been elected over Weatherford, Democrat-Prohibition, by a decisive vote, although Weatherford has carried Linn, his home county, and Jackson, which is strongly Democratic.

Sinnott, Republican-Progressive-Democrat, was re-elected representative in congress in the Eastern Oregon district over Barkley, Socialist.

McArthur, Republican, was re-elected representative in the Multnomah county district over Lafferty, Independent, and Jeffrey, Democrat.

State officers, all Republicans, have been elected as follows: Secretary of state, Ben W. Olcott; justice of the Supreme court, George H. Barnett and Frank A. Moore; dairy and food commissioner, John D. Mickle; public service commissioners, H. H. Corey and Fred G. Buchtel.

CONTROL OF HOUSE IS CLOSE; DEMOCRATS LEAD IN SENATE

New York, Nov. 9.—Although the Democrats have assurance of control of the senate by a working majority, control of the house was still in doubt at an early hour today. The Democrats had made slight gains however in the late returns in Montana and Kansas. At 1 o'clock 208 Democrats, 198 Republicans, 2 Progressives, 1 Socialist and 1 Independent had been elected, with 25 congressional districts yet to be heard from. Republicans did not give up hope of winning control.

The situation in the house at this hour is so indefinite that it is impossible to declare whether the Democrats will maintain control. If they do it is certain to be by a greatly reduced margin and one that will scarcely give a good working majority. In fact, unless Democratic gains are made in the districts yet undecided, independent minority members might seriously interfere with the re-election of Speaker Clark and the organization of important committees.

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Electoral Vote 1912 and 1916.

	Official 1912	Unofficial 1916
WILSON, Dem.	282	282
HUGHES, Rep.	116	116
ROOSEVELT, Prog.	3	3
Other	1	1
TOTALS	402	402
STATES—		
Alabama	12	12
Arizona	5	5
Arkansas	11	11
California	12	12
Colorado	9	9
Connecticut	7	7
Delaware	3	3
District of Columbia	3	3
Florida	11	11
Georgia	12	12
Idaho	3	3
Illinois	29	29
Indiana	13	13
Iowa	12	12
Kansas	10	10
Kentucky	12	12
Louisiana	10	10
Maine	7	7
Maryland	10	10
Massachusetts	11	11
Michigan	12	12
Minnesota	13	13
Mississippi	10	10
Missouri	12	12
Montana	4	4
Nebraska	8	8
Nevada	3	3
New Hampshire	4	4
New Jersey	14	14
New Mexico	3	3
New York	45	45
North Carolina	12	12
North Dakota	3	3
Ohio	24	24
Oklahoma	6	6
Oregon	5	5
Pennsylvania	26	26
Rhode Island	4	4
South Carolina	9	9
South Dakota	3	3
Tennessee	12	12
Texas	20	20
Vermont	4	4
Virginia	12	12
Washington	5	5
West Virginia	5	5
Wisconsin	12	12
Wyoming	3	3
TOTALS	418	418

Itney Car Plunges Through Draw.

Vancouver, B. C.—A Vancouver-Ladner jitney, driven by George Smith, plunged through the gates of an open draw and carried nine persons to death, with the possibility that two more may be added to the list, at the Main street crossing of the Fraser river Sunday night. Smith was driving to Vancouver at a high rate of speed, and the supposition is that in the frosty air the windshield became clouded and he failed to see the warning lights. Before any warning could be given, the machine had plunged overboard.

Mrs. Pankhurst Silenced.

London.—A demonstration arranged for at Trafalgar Square Sunday by the Women's Social and Political society, the organization of the militant suffragists, was prevented by the police. Mrs. Pankhurst was to be the speaker.

Billings Has Zero Day.

Billings, Mont.—A cold wave enveloped Montana Sunday, and zero weather was experienced for the first time this fall, the mercury standing at 2 below at 6 a. m. A light snow covered the ground.

One American on Arabia.

London.—The American consul at Bombay, India, states that only one American, Paul Rutledge Danner, was on board the British steamer Arabia, sunk November 6 in the Mediterranean, says a Reuter dispatch from Bombay. The Peninsula & Oriental Line Arabia, according to a statement by the British admiralty November 8, was sunk without warning by a submarine. All of the 437 passengers and all the crew but two, were saved.

UNDER FIRE

A European War story based on the drama of
ROI COOPER MEGRUE

SYNOPSIS.

The chief characters are Ethel Wilcox, Henry Streetman and Capt. Larry Redmond. The minor characters are Sir George Wagstaff of the British Embassy and Charlie Brown, a New York newspaper correspondent. Ethel, a resident of Sir George's household, is married to Streetman, a German spy, though she did not know him as such. Captain Redmond, her old lover, returns to England after long absence. From him she learns the truth about Streetman. She further learns that he has betrayed her simply to learn naval secrets. The European war breaks out. Ethel prepares to accompany Streetman to Brussels as a German spy in order to get revenge and serve England. Captain Redmond and Charlie Brown turn up at a Belgian inn as the German army comes. She is Madame De Lorde. She begins to work with a French spy. The Germans appear at the inn.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"Here, please!" she said to the lieutenant. From the bosom of her gown she had drawn forth a small gold medal, which hung upon a ribbon about her neck.

He looked at it closely, for Lieutenant Baum was no man to take unnecessary risks. Thoroughness was his middle name.

"From the German secret service," the Wilhelmstrasse man exclaimed, when he had satisfied himself. "Your pardon, madame! I did not understand." And he bowed deeply.

She acknowledged his apology with the slightest of nods. And with an assumed calm that she was far from feeling, she said to him in a confidential manner:

"I am here on a confidential mission, and one thing at once I must know. Tell me, lieutenant, by which road do we march to attack the fortress at the frontier?"

"By the left fork, madame," he answered without hesitation. That taken from the Wilhelmstrasse—obtained from Streetman—had quite disarmed his suspicions.

"Good! Good!" Ethel exclaimed. "I have studied the country hereabouts. That is the best way. . . . Good night!"

"Madame shall not be disturbed further," the lieutenant promised. "I will explain to the major when he returns." "Thank you so much! You have been so very nice to me!"

"Madame is welcome," he said, with another low bow.

Smiling happily, Ethel left him. She congratulated herself, both because she had secured information, and because she had obtained the information that was so vital to the French.

As he watched her departure, the young German officer smiled likewise. It was good to have a few minutes' talk with a lady of his own class, after the canine with which he had been obliged to mingle since the great drive began. And, puffing out his chest to its largest dimensions, he stepped into the street. In his complacency over work that he considered well done he had entirely forgotten that there still remained another suspect to question—the innkeeper's American gentleman.

CHAPTER XV.

Mr. Brown Finds His War.

Lieutenant Baum had been but a short time when Sergeant Schmidt appeared, bringing Brown with him. The German "noncom" looked about in vain for his lieutenant, who had ordered him to fetch the American. But only two of his mates, Otto and Hans, remained in the room, standing guard at the street door.

Sergeant Schmidt was nonplused. It was not like Lieutenant Baum to fail one like that. And he gurgled a few throaty German words in his surprise. There seemed nothing to do then but assume the task himself—the duty of examining his prisoner, for so he regarded the interested Mr. Brown, who was already making mental notes of the proceedings, which he intended to use for the embellishment of the stories he would send his paper later.

Charlie had paused just inside the door through which he had entered the room, and now the sergeant beckoned to him violently.

"Komm hier!" he commanded. At that peremptory command Mr. Brown regarded him with mild surprise and a total lack of comprehension. But the sign language was plain enough. So Charlie drew near to that formidable-looking automaton.

"Was thust du hier?" Sergeant Schmidt demanded fiercely.

Mr. Brown appeared to consider him a huge joke. At least he glanced past his frowning interrogator at Hans and Otto and laughed outright.

"I don't get you. Why don't you speak English?" he replied.

But the sergeant stolidly repeated his question.

"Oh, shut up!" Mr. Brown said impatiently.

"Du bist ein Engländer," Schmidt announced with a malevolent glare at his captive.

"No, I'm an American," he explained. "American?" the sergeant repeated dubiously.

"Yes, American!" Charlie mimicked him, congratulating himself that the German language offered fewer difficulties than the French. He even began to pride himself on being a natural linguist. And in order to convince this fellow beyond a possibility of doubt, he reached a hand toward his hip pocket, where he carried his identification papers.

Sergeant Schmidt's eagle eye no sooner detected the move of hand toward hip than he thrust his revolver into Mr. Brown's stomach.

"Halt!"

With a shake and a twist he managed to throw his coat back from his right hip. And Sergeant Schmidt then proceeded to relieve him of the bulky packet that projected from the pocket. He looked at them with a scowl.

"Ah, you are Franzoesisch!" he declared, still in his native tongue, for he knew no other.

"I'm what?" Charlie inquired.

"Franzoesisch! You are no American!"

Charlie grasped only the last word. "Yes, that's right—American—right from the corner of Forty-second street and Broadway, and believe me I wish I was right back there right now."

"What do you say?" the sergeant asked him.

"None of your d—n business. . . . You bonehead." Mr. Brown was quite enjoying himself, abusing that walking arsenal with impunity. "Have a cigarette?" he asked, holding out his case.

Sergeant Schmidt was not above accepting one, even from the enemy. And he thanked Charlie in a voice as gentle as a bass drum.

"Gee, I'd like to give you one good wallop on the nose just for luck," the American remarked longingly.

Then Schmidt suddenly snatched off Mr. Brown's hat.

"Nix on the Hermann stuff—what are you doing?" Charlie demanded. He began to feel as if he were taking part in a slapstick vaudeville skit.

The sergeant had his face buried in the side of the hat. He was looking for clues.

"English!" he spluttered the next moment.

"Of course it's English!" Charlie retorted. "It cost me two-and-six," he added, regarding the rough handling of his straw with indignation.

Sergeant Schmidt leaned over, and, seizing Charlie's coat by the collar, he pulled it back from his neck while he examined the label.

"English also. Spion! Thou art an English spy!"

His trusty henchmen, Hans and Otto, together with their corporal, brought their guns up to their sides; and, hissing "Spion!" in the most sinister manner imaginable, the three approached Charlie threateningly.

Mr. Brown suddenly changed his mind about the vaudeville. It seemed to him that possibly he had been unwittingly cast for a tragedy.

"Spion—spion!" he repeated. "Good grief, spy—don't mean spy?"

"Spion—ja wohl," said Schmidt. "Komm hier!"

He took hold of Charlie's arm and faced him about so that he confronted the trio of formidable soldiers. And then the sergeant ordered them to load.

Charlie observed the operation with increasing alarm.

"Good God, you're not going to shoot me!" he cried. "I'm not English, I'm not a spy." And remembering all at once that the girl whom he had first met at the house of Sir George Wagstaff in London could speak German, he yelled at the top of his voice, "Madame de Lorde! Madame de Lorde!"

The two privates were aiming at him now. And he faced them indignantly. His anger was already beginning to get the better of his fear.

"Say—if you shoot me there are a hundred million people back there who're going to be sore as hell," he snarled. "They'll come over here and blow you off the face of the earth."

At an order from the sergeant the corporal and one of the privates then grasped their victim and hustled him across the room.

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told her. He did not yet feel safely out of the woods. "For heaven's sake, tell them I'm not a spy."

"I have just told them," she assured him.

"I know. Make sure! Tell 'em again!" he urged her. "Ask if there isn't someone who speaks English."

Questioned as to whether there were not some officer who understood English, the sergeant informed Ethel that Major von Brenig knew the hateful language.

"For the love of Mike, get him here!" Charlie besought her, when she explained to him.

While Sergeant Schmidt betook himself away in order to summon the major, Charlie Brown turned to Ethel with an air of great relief.

"Well, I was looking for a war, and I certainly picked out the right spot, didn't I?" he asked.

"I suppose mistakes like this are bound to happen. But haven't you papers to prove your identity?" she inquired.

"Oh, yes—yes! French passports, and an English hat and English clothes! All I needed to really finish me was a Russian blouse," he said with a grin. "Seriously though," he went on, "I do want to thank you."

He offered her his hand.

"It was nothing," she said, as she shook hands with him.

Before the major arrived Ethel left him, after promising that she would not go so far away that he might not call her in case he needed her assistance again.

The sight of the fatherly appearing major, whose bearded face soon showed in the doorway, went far to restore Charlie's equanimity.

"The spy—where is the spy?" Major von Brenig asked the sergeant, who followed close at his heels.

Charlie Brown did not wait for the "noncom" to answer. He stepped forward expectantly.

"Are you Major von Brenig—and do you speak English?" he inquired.

"I am, and I do," the officer said.

Mr. Brown smiled at him winningly.

"First of all, there has my passports," he announced, pointing to the lanky sergeant.

Major von Brenig took the papers from the sergeant and looked them over.

"They seem to be in good order," he said—"vised by the American consul in Paris."

"And here's a letter from the paper I work for," Charlie added, handing the major an envelope.

The German officer merely looked at the imprint in one corner. He did not even take the letter from the American.

"It's a good newspaper. I've often read it," he remarked. And he returned the passport to its owner.

"Now what is the trouble?" he asked.

"These guys were just going to shoot me as an English spy," Charlie informed him, with an indignant glance at the soldiers.

The major laughed in his face.

"You English?" he cried. "No one but an American ever said 'guy'!" He appeared greatly amused. "I am glad my men did not make the mistake of killing you," he said pleasantly.

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was that they will grow weary of being the catspaw. . . . England is a fine example of your happy American phrase, 'Let George do it!'"

"And the French?" Charlie persisted.

"The French! For forty years they have been thinking of what some day they would do to Germany; and while they thought, we have planned, we have worked—and now today we are ready—and they are not!"

"You seem very confident," Charlie told him.

"Why not? . . . For forty years our men of brains have been planning a system—the most marvelous system in the world!"

"What a pity it isn't devoted to peace instead of war," the American said somewhat pensively. All the while, as they talked, the boom of