

# DOINGS OF THE WEEK

## Current Events of Interest Gathered From the World at Large.

### General Resume of Important Events Presented in Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

Deposits in the Portland Postal Savings bank have reached \$33,765.

Mexican soldiers killed a number of rebellious Indians near Chiapas.

Canadians oppose reciprocity on the ground that it is a step towards annexation.

Latest official returns from the Maine election give the "wets" a majority of 26.

Fire destroyed nine large oil storage tanks near Los Angeles, causing a loss of \$500,000.

The State bank examiner of Ohio has closed the Metropolitan Bank & Trust company of Cincinnati.

Premier Stolypin, of Russia, died from a bullet wound inflicted by an assassin, and Russian revolutionists are becoming active.

C. P. Rodgers, the aviator who is making the trip from the Atlantic to the Pacific in an aeroplane, struck a tree and smashed his machine, and has returned to New York.

A lioness at Lincoln Park, Chicago, gave birth to two cubs, and then refused to care for them, and a Boston terror whose eight puppies had been drowned has adopted the cubs.

Dr. Inazo Nitobe, of the Imperial University of Japan, says California's need of laborers will overcome her race prejudice against Japanese and she will be glad to have them come there.

High officials of the province of Szechuen have been arrested as instigators of the present Chinese rebellion.

A Russian patrol boat arrested several Japanese sailing schooners who were poaching seal skins on Russian islands.

Premier Stolypin, of Russia, is shot and mortally wounded by an assassin.

J. J. Hill says empty stomachs will soon be driving people back to the farm.

The British consul at Ichang, China, predicts the worst famine ever known in that country.

Governors of 24 states have written to the U. S. Supreme court against the Minnesota rate decision, alleging it is a violation of state rights.

Spokane brewers have raised the price of beer and it is believed brewers everywhere will do the same.

A Missouri stockman tried to kill the children of one of his neighbors by giving them poisoned chewing gum.

J. A. Shrimp and I. B. Crab occupied a steamboat together on the steamer Rose City on her last trip from San Francisco to Portland.

A San Francisco judge has granted an injunction stopping the pay of about 800 city employees who are alleged to be on the payroll illegally.

### PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat — Track prices: Bluestem, 86¢@87¢; club, 82¢@83¢; red Russian, 81¢@82¢; valley, 82¢@83¢; 40-fold, 83¢@84¢; five, 82¢@83¢.

Millstuffs — Bran, \$24.50@25 per ton; middlings, \$32; shorts, \$25.50@26; rolled barley, \$33.50@34.50.

Corn — Whole, \$33; cracked, \$34 ton.

Barley — New feed, \$31@32 per ton; brewing, \$36@37.

Oats — New white, \$29 per ton.

Hay — No. 1 Eastern Oregon, timothy, \$15@16; No. 1 valley, \$14; alfalfa, \$12; clover, \$8.50; grain hay, \$9@11.

Poultry — Hens, 16¢@17¢; springs, 17¢; ducks, young, 16¢; geese, 11¢@12¢; turkeys, 18¢@19¢.

Butter — Oregon creamery, solid pack, 31¢; prints, extra.

Eggs — Fresh Oregon ranch, candled, 27¢ dozen.

Pork — Fancy, 10¢@11¢ pound.

Veal — Fancy, 13¢@13¢ pound.

Fresh Fruits — Cantaloupes, 75¢@80¢ per crate; peaches, 50¢@75¢ per box; watermelons, 75¢@1.25 per hundred; plums, \$25 crate; prunes, 75¢ box; pears, \$4@9.00; grapes, 75¢@1.25 box; apples, \$1@2.50.

Vegetables — Beans, 5¢@10¢; cabbages, \$1.50@2 per hundredweight; corn, 25¢@30¢ dozen; cucumbers, \$1@1.25 sack; eggplant, 15¢@18¢ pound; garlic, 10¢@12¢ pound; lettuce, 40¢@50¢ dozen; hot-house lettuce, \$1.25@1.75 box; peppers, 5¢@6¢ pound; radishes, 12¢ dozen; tomatoes, 35¢@75¢ box; carrots, \$1.50 per sack; turnips, \$1; beets, \$1.75.

Potatoes — Oregon, 1¢ pound; sweet potatoes, 2¢ pound.

Onions — California, \$1.50 hundred.

Hops — 1911 contracts, 35¢@36¢; 1909 crop, nominal, olds, nominal.

Wool — Eastern Oregon, \$9@16¢ per pound, according to shrinkage; valley, 15¢@17¢; mohair, choice, 36¢@37¢.

Cattle — Choice steers, \$5.50@5.80; good, \$5.25@5.50; fair, \$5@5.25; medium, \$4.75@5; poor, \$3.75@4.50; choice cows, \$4.25@4.70; fair, \$3.85@4.10; common, \$2.50@3; extra choice spayed heifers, \$4.75@4.90; choice heifers, \$4.50@4.75; choice bulls, \$3.25@3.50; good, \$2.75@3; common, \$2@2.50; choice calves, 200 pounds and under, \$7.25@7.50; good to choice, \$6@6.50; common, \$4@5; choice stags, \$4.50@4.75; good, \$4.25@4.50.

Hogs — Choice light hogs, \$8.25@8.50; good to choice \$8@8.25; fair, \$7.50@8; common, \$7@7.25.

Sheep — Choice yearling wethers, coarse wool, \$3.35@3.65; choice yearling wethers, east of mountains, \$3.35@3.65; Choice twos and threes, \$3@3.25; choice mountain lambs, \$4.50@4.65; good to choice lambs, \$4.25@4.50; culls, \$2.50@3.

## PREMIER STOLYPIN DEAD.

Anti-Jewish Riots Feared and Nation in Turmoil.

Kiev—The Russian Premier, Peter A. Stolypin, died Monday from the wounds caused by bullets of an assassin at a gala performance at the Municipal theater Thursday night. Almost until the last he was conscious.

Towards the end Stolypin suffered greatly. Finally the heart action became weaker and as the body grew cold, the premier realized that death was overtaking him. In a lucid interval, the priest administered extreme unction. The Metropolitan Flavian blessed and consoled him in his last moments. Frequently the dying premier called: "Give the letter. Take it away. Give me a red pencil." "His last words were: 'Lift me. Light up.'"

He died peacefully surrounded by several of his relatives and state officials.

All hopes for the premier's recovery was abandoned early Monday morning. Indications were noted Saturday of peritonitis, which became aggravated Sunday. The bulletin issued by the attending physicians early Monday declared that the patient's condition was hopeless.

Premature reports of the premier's death were current for hours before it occurred. Several missions and embassies were misled by these reports and notified their governments. The authorities at first decided to conceal the news of the premier's death until morning, fearing anti-Jewish outbreaks. This was found to be impossible and after the announcement was made all the attention of the authorities was centered in the protection of the Jews.

The Jewish population was panic-stricken and begged for protection, and 3,000 troops were poured into Kiev to prevent rioting. The city is depressed but calm.

M. Kokovsov, the minister of finance, who was appointed acting premier after M. Stolypin was shot, has sent a peremptory circular to the various governors on the maintenance of order. It is believed that M. Kokovsov will be appointed premier.

Governor General Trepoif has issued a public notice that disorders will not be tolerated and stringent regulations are published forbidding the carrying of arms. It is officially announced that the maneuvers are ended and the troops returning to Kiev.

### ANARCHISTS ARE ACTIVE.

Discontent Strengthens Ranks of Russian Revolutionists.

St. Petersburg—According to police reports, the revolutionary bodies are showing signs of recovering from the severe blow dealt them two years ago by the exposure of the dual role of Eugene Azof, who was at once head of the fighting Socialists and police spy. The revolutionists are closing up their ranks, the officials say, in preparation for a new campaign.

Some time ago Russian agents abroad reported that a new outbreak attended by terrorism was impending. Recent acts of violence have appeared to give some substance to these reports.

The assistant public prosecutor of St. Petersburg, Alexander Skopinsky, was murdered in a train on the Simferopol railroad August 2 by two men who evaded detection. The 18-year-old son of Commander Kurosh, of the cruiser Admiral Makaroff, was murdered at Oger August 12. On the eve of the assassination he received a letter saying that the Riga fighting organization, on the demand of the Helsingfors fighting organization, wished to inform him that he had been sentenced to death, "to expiate the blood which your worthless father spilled Helsingfors."

Japan's Desire Friendly.

San Francisco—After four years' diplomatic service in Japan, Ambassador O'Brien has arrived here on an Oriental liner. He will remain, pending instructions regarding his new post at Rome. "Relations between the United States and Japan are most friendly," he said, "and there is no reason why they should not remain so. The United States has a good friend in Japan. That nation's most sincere desire is to perpetuate friendly and commercial relations with this country."

Pipe Aids Entombed Men.

Leadville, Colo.—A note carved on wood, in the Finnish language, tied to the hoisting cable in the Morning Star mine brought the information to the surface here that three miners were entombed 350 feet below by a cave-in of that shaft. Rescuers set to work immediately and if no unforeseen difficulties are experienced, the men will soon be released. Laborers are working in short shifts, but the work is slow and dangerous. An iron pipe was driven through the cave-in and food and coffee were lowered.

Fire Ravages Oil Tanks.

Los Angeles—Nine immense storage tanks of oil have been destroyed and firemen were fighting desperately to save several others from fire which started Monday night at the Hercules Oil Refining company's plant between Los Angeles and Vernon. The loss so far totals a half million dollars and six fire officers of the fire department said it was certain the large quantities of oil in the tanks still intact will also be consumed by the unconquerable flames.

Alaska Cannery Collapses.

Ketchikan, Alaska—The Ketchikan cannery, built on piling over the salt water of the harbor, collapsed during a furious gale, the whole building, with 200,000 cans of salmon, being thrown into the water, entailing a loss of \$100,000. The cannery was owned by the Fidalgo Island Packing company.

New Liner Brings Silk.

San Francisco—The steadily growing fleet of modern trans-Pacific liners received an addition when the Japanese triple-screw turbine steamer Shin-yo Maru docked here at the end of her first voyage. She brought a silk cargo valued at \$2,000,000 and \$375,000 in gold.

# INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE STATE

## OREGON APPLES SAFE. LANE CROPS IN GOOD SHAPE.

Fruit Not in Danger From California Competition.

Forest Grove—H. C. Atwell, of Forest Grove, president of the State Horticultural society, has just returned from a trip to California, where he went to judge the fruit at the second annual Gravenstein Apple show, held at Sebastopol, in Sonoma county, where the Gravenstein apple is extensively raised. Several carloads of apples were exhibited and more than \$2,000 disbursed in premiums.

"Oregon apple growers have nothing to fear from competition of California apples," said Mr. Atwell. "Aside from two or three mountain valleys of very limited extent, the Pajaro valley produces virtually all the winter apples grown in that state.

"The apple trade there is entirely in the hands of Slavonians. It is said that only one American has ever been able to break into it. These foreign dealers buy the crop on the trees, pick and pack it themselves and cater, for the most part, to the cheaper trade. Such methods are not conducive to careful packing or high prices. This Pajaro valley is the only California district shipping winter apples beyond that state.

"The chief difficulty confronting the hopen is to keep the pickers in the yards. Large numbers of them are breaking their camps and leaving for their homes because of the extremely disagreeable weather. Growers will probably have to offer bonuses to the pickers, as under the weather conditions rapid picking is imperative.

"The amount of damage done in different yards varies. At the old Neis yard just above Springfield, the unpicked crop is virtually ruined. At the Campbell & Walker yard, between Eugene and Springfield, the damage was heavy, the vines being blown down and badly damaged. At the Seavy yard on the McKenzie, the largest in the county, the damage was slight.

"Seventy acres of vines fell to the ground when the rain first began, but most of the hops were saved. The Bushnell yard, just north of town, has suffered little damage as yet, and the Thornbury yard on Patterson island is only slightly injured.

"Prunes and peaches have so far been little damaged, owing largely to the fact that the season is very late and the crop has ripened slowly.

### BENTON COUNTY WINS.

Gets Prize for Best County Exhibit for Fourth Time.

Salem—Benton county, for the fourth time in succession, walked off with the capital prize of \$300 for the best county exhibit at the State fair.

The display was collected and arranged by W. F. Groves, and the exhibit was financed by the Corvallis Commercial club. The other winners in the order of award were: Clackamas, \$250; Polk, \$200; Columbia, \$150; Clatsop, \$100, and Coos, \$100.

The display of the winning county is largely of fruits and vegetables. Mr. Groves says that in considerable degree the award was the result of the great care taken in arranging the fruits and vegetables so that the colors harmonized, making it easy for the judges to pick out their good points. I. L. Smith, of Spokane, judged the exhibits.

### MAY TALK TO 1,000,000.

Oregon Will Have Chance to Get Settlers From East.

Salem—Oregon is to have an opportunity to talk to at least 1,000,000 persons who desire to settle in the West. It is up to Oregon to prepare the prettiest speech possible and illustrate it with the pictures which tell more plainly than words, the delightful character of the climate, the wonderful brotherhood existing within the borders of the state, and the luxuriant crops which are to be gathered from a minimum of work from horticultural land which may be purchased new as cheap as agricultural land.

This was the basis of a special message conveyed to the public at the semi-centennial of the Oregon State Fair by William McMurray, general passenger agent of the Harriman lines in Oregon.

### LOSS AT LEBANON IS \$10,000.

Crops Injured, Gardens Wasted, Windows Broken By Hail.

Lebanon—Lebanon and vicinity were visited by the worst hail storm ever seen here. The damage done in this city by the wind and hail will amount to at least \$10,000. Hardly a house in town escaped without broken windows, and there are ten broken panes in the home of Mayor Reeves alone.

Melons and tomatoes were just beginning to come into the market, and all those that were in the line of the storm were destroyed. The telephone lines are so badly crippled that it is hard to tell the extent of the damage in the country.

### Fruit Blown From Trees.

Brownsville—A terrific wind, rain and hail storm that passed over this section Monday damaged telephone and electric light poles and wires and blew considerable fruit from the trees. Grain and hay in the fields not yet taken to shelter were thoroughly soaked and will undoubtedly suffer greater damage than from the preceding rains. The storm, which was accompanied by a high wind lasted about 30 minutes and the rain fell in sheets, so that roads and streets were converted into running torrents.

### Prune Crop Not Injured.

Albany—Prospects are good for an average prune crop in this part of the state. The prunes have suffered slightly from the recent rains, but unless heavy rains continue the loss will not be great. Aside from the damage from the rain the hop crop in the few yards in this part of the state is about 25 per cent short. What hops have been picked are said to be all right, but the rain may seriously damage those yet in the yards.

### Dead Grouse Penalty Big.

Pendleton—The sum of \$87.50 is the price George Mottett, a prominent Walla Walla resident, was compelled to pay for the privilege of killing a grouse in Umatilla county, Oregon, before the season opened. A few minutes before Tom Vaughan, a well-known Umatilla Indian, paid \$78.80 for the privilege of killing a deer before the season opened.

### RAIN AID TO FRUIT.

Hood River Orchardist Sees Big Crop Next Year.

Hood River—"The heavy rain of the past week will go far toward insuring a good crop of apples for the Hood River valley next year," says C. R. Bone, one of the valley's pioneer orchardists. "It was the heaviest early rainfall that I have ever seen for this section of the state or Eastern Oregon. In 1893, we had a similar rain, but the precipitation then was not so great.

"At that time the grain farmers of Eastern Oregon handled their crops rather lazily and when the heavy downpour came, they were all caught. Except what was threshed, the whole crop was entirely ruined, and with few exceptions every merchant from Portland to Spokane went broke. The rain taught the wheat farmers a lesson, and since then they have hastened the harvesting of the crop.

"For the past decade the fall season has grown more erratic. I think that the clearing of the timber of the Hood River valley has had an effect toward decreasing the summer rains. Over in Central Oregon, however, the cultivation of the soil has increased the summer precipitation.

"The soaking showers of last week will strengthen the fruit spurs. It will take the place of September irrigation and will be far more valuable. With a few more showers and sunshine and intermingling frosts to crop the fruit the present year's crop should mature in excellent condition."

### HOP ANALYSIS PLANNED.

Oregon Agricultural College Students to Study Samples.

Corvallis—Professor H. V. Tartar, of the chemistry department at the Oregon Agricultural college, is now in the hop districts, where he will collect samples of hops to be used during the coming winter by the students in chemistry in making analysis. Professor Tartar's investigations during the past year have shown that the chemical qualities of the Pacific Coast hops, especially in the amount of bitter they contain, are equal to any grown in the world. He intends to put the judging of hops for commercial purposes on a scientific basis.

### Fine Apples to Be Shown.

Lakeview—Davis Creek, the distributing center of the famous Goose Lake fruit belt, is preparing to hold an apple show of considerable importance. After a few days display at that place, the apples will be forwarded to Watsonville, Cal., and entered in the California annual apple show. The Davis Creek territory last year sent six varieties of apples to this show and carried away four first and two second prizes. It is asserted that every variety sent is destined to be awarded a blue ribbon this year.

### Siuslaw Country Worries Over Roads.

Florence—Speculation is rife here as to which or how many railroads are to gain an entrance to the Siuslaw country. Right of way has been bought in the vicinity of Mapleton by a representative of the Hill lines, and several ranches in the vicinity of Woahink lake have been sold to parties thought to be acting as agents for railroad companies. The Southern Pacific has announced that it will build here.

### Extension Work Begins.

Albany—Actual work on the grading of the Oregon Electric has begun in Linn county. A crew of 65 teams and 125 men has gone to work just south of the Santiam river. The contractors in charge of the work say that the crew will be increased to 100 teams and about 200 men as soon as possible.

# The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

## Miles Standish

In the Old Colony days, in Plymouth, the land of the Pilgrims, To and fro in a room of his simple and primitive dwelling, Clad in doublet and hose, and boots of Cordovan leather, Strode, with a martial air, Miles Standish, the Puritan Captain. Buried in thought he seemed, with his hands behind him, and pausing Ever and anon to behold his glittering weapons of warfare, Hanging in shining array along the walls of the chamber— Cutlass and corselet of steel, and his trusty sword of Damascus, Curved at the point and inscribed with its mystical Arabic sentence, While underneath, in a corner, were fowling-piece, musket, and match-lock.

Short of stature he was, but strongly built and athletic. Broad in the shoulders, deep-chested, with muscles and sinews of iron; Brown as a nut was his face, but his russet beard was already Flaked with patches of snow, as hedges sometimes in November. Near him was seated John Alden, his friend and household companion, Writing with diligent speed at a table of pine by the window— Fair-haired, azure-eyed, with delicate Saxon complexion, Having the dew of youth, and the beauty thereof, as the captives Whom Saint Gregory saw, and exclaimed, "Not Angels, but Angels." Youngest of all was he of the men who came in the Mayflower.

Suddenly breaking the silence, the diligent scribe interrupting, Spoke, in the pride of his heart, Miles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth. "Look at these arms," he said, "the warlike weapons that hang here Burnished and bright and clean, as if for parade or inspection! This is the sword of Damascus I fought with in Flanders; this breastplate, Well I remember the day! once saved my life in a skirmish; Here in front you can see the very dint of the bullet. Fired point-blank at my heart by a Spanish archer's arrow. Had it not been of sheer steel, the forgotten bones of Miles Standish Would at this moment be mold, in their grave in - the Flemish morasses."

Thereupon answered John Alden, but looked not up from his writing: "Truly the breath of the Lord hath slackened the speed of the bullet; He in his mercy preserved you, to be our shield and our weapon!" Still the Captain continued, unheeding the words of the stripling: "See, how bright they are burnished, as if in an arsenal hanging; That is because I have done it myself, and not left it to others.

wistfully gazed on the landscape, Washed by a cold gray mist, the vapory breath of the east wind, Forest and meadow and hill, and the steel-blue rim of the ocean, Lying silent and sad, in the afternoon shadows and sunshine. Over his countenance flitted a shadow like those on the landscape, Gloom intermingled with light; and his voice was subdued with emotion. Tenderness, pity, regret, as after a pause he proceeded: "Yonder there, on the hill by the sea, lies buried Rose Standish; Beautiful rose of love, that bloomed



"Look at These Arms," He Said.

## High Degree of Devotion

Fidelity Shown by Virginia "Darcy" That Annals of History May Be Searched to Match.



The Puritan Maiden, Priscilla.

Dick was a nigger. Just a Virginia slave nigger. When a little boy, he was scullion in the kitchen. He carried the wood and water for the cook, and scoured the pots and kettles, and roasted, dipping and basting the gravy from the pan, and nodding in his work after the manner of all small darkeys.

When the war came the carriage rested in the carriage house, the horses were taken by the Yankees, and Dick became my servant in the army of the south—a gentleman's gentleman, as he called himself.

No man ever had a more faithful and devoted follower than I had in Dick. He was captured twice with me by Union forces, and each time refused the freedom which his capture gave him. "I don't want to be no freer than I always has been," he said on both of these occasions. Once I discharged him for being drunk. Think of discharging a slave! It was at Chattanooga, and Dick hung around headquarters for several days and was very unhappy. Finally he came to me with a Bible in his hand and said: "I wants to swear on this that if you will take me back I will not drink a drop during the war." He took the oath and kept it faithfully to the end, at Appomattox.

When I was captured at Rich Mountain I was ill, and was sent to the Federal hospital, an immense tent. I had not fully recovered when we evacuated our position, and wandering about the mountains in the rain for two days and two nights without food had brought on a relapse. And besides enduring the exposure, we had forded the river nine times in the vain effort to avoid large bodies of the enemy's troops. The sand had got into my boots, and when my socks were taken off, the skin came off with them. I was a pitiable object. Dick stuck to me. He was free now to go where he pleased, but he never left me. He was by my cot all day, kept off the flies from my raw and skinless feet, and did what he could to alleviate my sufferings. At night he crept under my cot and took his only rest on the bare ground. When I was well enough to go north with Colonel Pegram, I asked Dick what he was going to do, now that he was free. He said that he would go with me. When I

day at latest, God willing! Homeward bound with the tidings of all that terrible winter, Letters written by Alden, and full of the name of Priscilla. Full of the name and the fame of the Puritan maiden Priscilla!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Optimistic.

Some time ago there was a flood in British Columbia. An old fellow who had lost nearly everything he possessed was sitting on the roof of his house as it floated along, when a boat approached.

"Hello, Jim."

"Hello, Bill."

"Are your fowls all washed away, Jim?"

"Yes, but the ducks can swim," replied the old man.

"Apple trees gone?"

"Well, they said the crop would be a failure, anyhow."

"I see the flood's away above your windows."

"That's all right, Bill. Them widders needed washin', anyhow."—Housekeeper.

Physical Intuition.

There was a very stupid play presented early in the New York season, an "adaptation" it was called by the author. Even the best-natured critics went away in disgust. One newspaper representative turned to another and said: "If this jumble had been presented on the other side of the water it would have been hissed. As there were a lot of foreign visitors present I wonder that it was not."

"It really is a wonder," was the other's reply. "I would like to have hissed myself, but—you can't yawn and hiss at the same time."—Metropolitan Magazine.

True Sympathy.

The thin man darted across the platform.

"Will you hold the train a moment for my wife, conductor?" he gasped. "She is just crossing the street."

"Can't do it," snorted the conductor as he raised his hand to signal the engineer.

"But, conductor, she's going away to stay six months," cried the thin man. "If she doesn't go now she may change her mind."

"I'll hold it," replied the conductor.

how many already have perished! Sadly his face he averted, and strode up and down, and was thoughtful.

Fixed to the opposite wall was a shelf of books, and among them Prominent three, distinguished alike for bulk and for binding; Barff's Artillery Guide, and the Commentaries of Caesar, Out of the Latin translated by Arthur Golding of London, And, as if guarded by these, between them was standing the Bible. Musing a moment before them, Miles Standish paused, as if doubtful Which of the three he should choose for his consolation and comfort, Whether the wars of the Hebrews, the famous campaigns of the Romans, Or the Artillery practice, designed for belligerent Christians. Finally down from its shelf he dragged the ponderous Roman, and opened the book, and in silence Turned o'er the well-worn leaves, where thumb-marks thick on the margin, Like the trample of feet, proclaimed the battle was hottest. Nothing was heard in the room but the hurrying pen of the stripling, busily writing epistles important, to go by the Mayflower, Ready to sail on the morrow, or next