

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.

Francisco I. Madero formally takes office as president of Mexico.

Portland has become second only to San Francisco as a tourist center.

Complete official returns give prohibitionists a slight majority in Maine.

Union labor leaders point out many alleged flaws in the employers' liability act.

With censorship removed, Chinese papers score the imperialists for needless massacres.

Pekin has fallen into the hands of the revolutionists and the royal family of China has fled and cannot be found.

A second package of bank bills was found near the scene of the robbery of the Bank of Montreal at New Westminster, B. C.

Turkish troops recaptured the city of Derna, after killing 500 Italians and capturing the rest of the garrison in a terrific battle.

A pouch of mail containing \$20,000 in currency disappeared between Raleigh, N. C., and New York City, and no trace of it has been found.

A United States warship has been dispatched to Tripoli, though the War department denies that it is an answer to an appeal from Turkey for intervention.

The department of agriculture believes that seaweed, to be found in almost unlimited quantities along the Pacific Coast, is worth many millions yearly as fertilizer, containing large quantities of potash.

Five of the unidentified girl victims of the Chehalis powder explosion were buried in one grave.

A striking machinist at Portland was shot and killed in a street fight by a machine shop proprietor.

Government officers are investigating an alleged corner in wheat.

Kyle Bellew, once famous actor died of pneumonia at Salt Lake City.

Excesses by victorious Chinese troops have temporarily checked peace overtures.

Temperance union workers have started an anti-cigarette crusade in Milwaukee.

Roosevelt says the wars now in progress show the folly of peace treaties on vital questions.

Aviator Rodgers ran out of gasoline and was forced to land at a lonely siding in the Arizona desert, where the only inhabitant was a telegraph operator. A special train brought him a new supply from Yuma, 60 miles west.

A jury investigated the Chehalis powder mill fire and reports that they were unable to determine the cause of the fire, but held the company blameless, as every precaution was taken and all rules of safety fully complied with.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Export basis: Bluestem, 87¢; club, 79¢; 80¢; red Russian, 77¢; 78¢; valley, 79¢; 80¢; forty-fold, 80¢. Corn—Whole, 36¢; cracked, 37¢ ton. Oats—No 1 white, \$31.50; No 2, \$31.00. Middlings—Bran, \$23 per ton; middlings, \$31; shorts, \$24; rolled barley, \$34.35.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon, timothy, \$17.18; No. 1 valley, \$15.16; alfalfa, \$13.64; clover, \$11.12; grain, \$11.12.

Barley—Feed, 31¢ per ton; brewing, nominal.

Fresh Fruits—Pears, 75¢@1.75 per box; grapes, 75¢@1.25 per box; apples, 11¢@2.25; cranberries, 49¢ per pound.

Potatoes—Oregon, 1¢ per pound; sweet potatoes, \$2.15@2.25 per crate. Onions—Oregon, \$1.25 per hundred.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75¢ per dozen; beans, 5¢@10¢ per pound; cabbage, 4¢@1¢; cauliflower, 5¢@1¢ per dozen; garlic, 10¢@12¢ per pound; hot-house lettuce, \$1.25 per box; pumpkins, 1¢@1.5¢ per pound; sprouts, 5¢@9¢; squash, 1.5¢@1.5¢; tomatoes, 5¢@1¢ per box; carrots, 1¢ per sack; turnips, 1¢; beets, 1¢; parsnips, 1¢.

Butter—Oregon creamery, solid pack, 32¢; prints, extra; butter fat, 1¢ less than solid pack.

Poultry—Hens, 14¢; springs, 13¢; ducks, young, 16¢@16¢; geese, 11¢@12¢; turkeys, alive, 20¢; dressed, choice, 25¢@26¢.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, candled, 40¢@42¢.

Pork—Fancy, 9¢@9.5¢.

Veal—Fancy, 13¢@13.5¢.

Hope—1911 crop, 42¢@43¢; olds, nominal.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 9¢@16¢ per pound; valley, 15¢@17¢; mohair, choice, 35¢@37¢.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$5.60@5.95; good, \$5.25@5.50; fair, \$5.00@5.25; poor, \$3.75@4.50; choice cows, \$4.50@5.15; fair, \$4.00@4.25; common, \$2.50@3.50; extra choice spayed heifers, \$4.75@5; choice heifers, \$4.50@4.60; choice bulls, \$3.75@4; good, \$3.25@3.50; common, \$2.50@2.50; choice calves, \$7.50@7.75; good, \$7.25@7.50; common, \$4.65; choice stags, \$4.50@4.75; good, \$4.25@4.50.

Hogs—Choice light, \$6.95@7; good to choice hogs, \$6.75@6.95; fair, \$6.50@6.75; common, \$5.60@6.50.

Sheep—Choice yearling wethers, east of mountains, \$3.25@3.40; choice twos and threes, \$3.15@3.25; choice mountain lambs, \$4.25@4.75; good to choice lambs, \$4.15; valley lambs, \$3.75@4; culls, \$3.50@3.50.

MEN WILL NOT YIELD.

Shop Employees of Railroads Will Continue Struggle.

San Francisco—At the end of the first month of the strike of the shop employees of the Harriman lines, both sides in the Pacific Coast division are declaring their forces unimpaired and that they are ready to continue the fight. Officials of the railroad point to the fact that traffic has continued uninterrupted and that the shops at Sacramento, Los Angeles, Dunsmuir, Oakland and San Francisco have been kept in operation with almost full forces at work.

Leaders among the strikers point to the fact that there has been almost an entire absence of violence and declare it is their intention to continue the strike peacefully. E. L. Roguin, president of the San Francisco local of the Shop Employees' Federation, is hopeful of a victory for the strikers.

"We were prepared for the strike when we began," he said, "and we are prepared to continue it. We knew it would be a long, hard fight, and test all our resources, but we have something to fight for and we will fight it out. Our men have refrained from violence and I am sure will continue to do so."

Officials of the Southern Pacific road would make no statement other than that the strike has not seriously interfered with the business of the board and that the shops will be kept in operation. Rumors of elaborate preparations against attack by strikers in the building of stockades and the employment of hundreds of private watchmen were denied.

PIONEER AVIATOR KILLED.

California Air Expert Victim of Accident With Glider.

San Jose, Cal.—Professor John J. Montgomery, of Santa Clara college, is dead from the effects of a terrible fall from an aeroplane glider he was experimenting with in the foothills about two miles east of Evergreen.

He apparently lost control of the machine, according to eye witnesses, and fell 20 feet, sustaining injuries to the back and base of the brain, which resulted in death a little more than an hour and a half after he was brought back to Santa Clara in the automobile of Dr. J. L. Beattie, who was summoned immediately.

Professor Montgomery had been an authority on aerial navigation ever since the first elements of the science developed into practical result. He won international fame as the inventor of an electrical rectifier and of several patent appliances to facilitate aerial navigation.

Recently he sold for 1,700,000 his rights to certain aeroplane improvements, the payment of this sum being contingent on the winning of a suit against the Wright Brothers for alleged infringement. His electrical rectifier was the subject of extensive litigation for two or three years, which resulted in the complete vindication of his right to the exclusive title.

JAPS BATTLE RUSSIANS.

One Slain When Czar's Patrol Cruiser Traps Poacher.

Victoria, B. C.—News of a fatal sealing raid at the Copper islands by Japanese sealers has been received here. The Japanese schooners Boso Maru, Chitose Maru and Toyoi Maru anchored off the seal rookeries in a mist. The Russian patrol cruiser arrived and they all weighed anchor and ran, leaving their small boats.

The captives were taken to Vladivostok and members of the crew of the schooner Boso Maru, which has returned to Japan, say that one of the number is expected to be sentenced to death.

Post Cards Are Censored.

Chicago—Censors will be appointed in every Chicago sub-postal station, the superintendents of which Postmaster Daniel A. Campbell has given 30 days in which to stamp out the distribution of objectionable postcards. The superintendents' salaries will be reduced and they will ultimately be discharged if objectionable cards pass through their offices. The chief pictures ordered barred from distribution are those of men and women fondling each other, women in abbreviated costumes and animal pictures.

Rebels Fight Recklessly.

Hankow—Hundreds were killed or wounded on both sides in the battle Saturday. Churches, offices and storehouses were used by the Red Cross for the wounded. The rebels showed reckless courage. They charged, cheering, in close formation and faced the deadly Maxims unflinchingly. They sacrificed probably ten men to the imperialists' one. The one idea of the rebels seemed to be to go forward at any cost. The loyalists, on the contrary, with machine-like discipline, obeyed the bugles and whistles.

Nature Numbers Peak.

Husum, Wash.—Mount Adams has a number of its own standing out in bold figures. The number 167 is clearly discernible on the southeastern slope near the top of the mountain, by ranchers living in the Camas Prairie and Glenwood sections. The figures, which appeared this fall for the first time, are open ground or rocky spots on the mountain side, where melting snow has left a stamped number for the famous peak.

Dowager May Be in Flight.

San Francisco—The Chinese newspaper Sai Dai Yat Po, of this city, received a dispatch from Peking saying that Lung Yu, the dowager empress, had fled from the capital, taking with her the young emperor, and that all trace of them had been lost.

AVIATOR WHO HAS COMPLETED FIRST CROSS-CONTINENT FLIGHT EVER MADE.



AVIATOR IS AT GOAL

Rodgers Completes Flight From Atlantic to Pacific.

Almost Mobbed by Enthusiastic Spectators—Declares Mechanism Must Be Revolutionized.

Statistics of Rodgers' Flight. Total distance traveled, 4,231 miles. Actual flying time, 4,924 minutes, or 3 days, 10 hours, 4 minutes. Elapsed time of journey, 49 days. Average speed when flying, 51.72 miles an hour.

Pasadena—In a flying machine that held together only through the good will of Providence, Calbraith P. Rodgers, the transcontinental aviator, glimpsed the Pacific ocean Saturday, as he soared over the gray top of Mount Wilson and settled down in Tournament Park, amidst a clamorous multitude, waiting to welcome him at what was virtually the finish of his flight from Sheephead Bay, N. Y. Rodgers landed at 4:10 o'clock in the afternoon.

Rodgers appeared on the sky line shortly after 3 o'clock, a few moments after he had risen at Pomona, 20 miles away. He was sighted first by telescopes levelled at him from the solar observatory on Mount Wilson, and word flashed down the mountain by telephone caused a swarming of 20,000 people to Tournament Park. The aviator, flying at a height of 5,000 feet, hovered over the city for a few minutes, then warping the planes that previously had been as motionless as the spreading pinions of a soaring eagle, he sailed in a wide spiral and volplaned down to the greensward in the middle of the park.

Rodgers literally was mobbed. He was borne hither and thither by the surging crowd. Eager hands clutched and scratched him, but his leather clothing was strong enough to resist attack, although afterwards the aviator declared his ribs would surely manifest black and blue marks of an over-enthusiastic greeting. Rodgers started on the last dash of his flight from Banning, a little town out in the desert, where his arrival had interrupted the only diversion of the year—the funeral dance of the Mojave Indians. The aviator saw a squaw, 100 years old, who had danced all night and day, fall in a swoon. Then he took the air at noon.

Glacial Ice Uncovered.

Klamath Falls, Or.—While William McCully was digging gravel in Bullard's canyon recently he was surprised to encounter a large body of glacial ice several feet below the surface of the gravel bed. He took some of the cakes into the town of Merrill, where it was judged to be of good quality. Thirteen years ago what is supposed to be the same body of ice was uncovered, but it became covered and not until the late discovery was it supposed to be still in existence.

Mammoth's Bone Dug Up.

Hillsboro, Or.—Part of the femur of a mammoth was found here while workmen were digging a well for the Hillsboro water system. The bone was found 11 feet in the earth, on a beaverdam deposit, and must have been buried for thousands of years. It is well preserved and measures six inches in diameter. Search was made for other portions of the skeleton, but nothing was found, and it is evident that the femur had been washed some distance after the skeleton was dismembered.

Turkey Grow for Taft.

Newport, R. I.—Horace Vose, the Western turkey fancier, is preparing his annual Thanksgiving gift for the president's table. The Taft turkey this year is a fine bronze gobbler, which is gaining weight every minute on a diet of chestnuts, which produces a fine quality of white meat. "I shall send President Taft the finest turkey I ever gave to any President since the one I sent to President Grant," says Vose.

Trans-Atlantic Dirigible Falls.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Lack of sufficient gas to keep the big dirigible in the air brought to a sudden end the trial flight of the airship Akron, which is scheduled to make an attempt to cross the Atlantic ocean from this city some time this month. A propeller blade broken and a guy wire snapped were the only parts damaged in the landing, and these can be repaired easily.

EMPEROR MUST ABDICATE.

Rebels Insist on Absolute Surrender of Manchus.

Shanghai—The central machine of the revolutionary government does not trust the throne, nor does it agree with the throne's terms. It is, therefore, proceeding to arrange to control the nation's affairs in expectation of the success which it regards as certain. The retirement of the machine dynasty will be demanded.

The official list drawn up includes Dr. Wu Ting Fang, at one time minister at Washington, who has accepted the post of secretary of foreign affairs; Wen Tsong Yao, at one time Chinese resident in Tibet, to whom the post of under secretary has been offered; Ehr Tang, at one time director of the American council of Canton, who has accepted the military governorship of Che Kiang and Kiang Su provinces; Li Ping Shui, head of the Shanghai gentry, who has accepted the civil governorship of those provinces, and Yu Ya Ching, a leading merchant, who has accepted the majority of the city to the revolutionists.

The Chinese chamber of commerce has declared for the rebels and urged the consular body to prevent the imperial fleet from entering the Whang Po river. The populace fear a repetition of the Hankow brutalities. Perfect order was maintained in Shanghai and the outlying districts the first night after the capitulation of the city to the revolutionists.

Li Ping Shui, responsible head of the new administration in the native city and suburbs, is completing his organization. He informed the correspondent that he recognized only the republic and would guarantee order. The only disorderly elements now in China, he said, are the ex-officials, their supporters and the Manchu troops, who never again would be permitted to control. There is reason to believe that the revolutionary sentiment throughout the South strongly favors the unconditional abdication of the emperor and the establishment of an entirely new regime.

Colored Oranges Barred.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Because the artificial coloring of oranges is no longer permitted, by order of the bureau of food and drug inspection, Eastern tables this Thanksgiving will be without oranges as far as Southern California is concerned. Prominent orange shippers estimate that this season's crop will be from two to four weeks late because of the order. Heretofore, by use of the coloring device, the first of the crop have been in New York in time for the country's annual feast day.

Speculators Hold Fruit.

Sacramento—One hundred thousand boxes of apples are being placed in cold storage here by speculators, who will hold them until spring, when they will be sold in California and Eastern markets. Seventy thousand boxes have already been shipped here and stored, and others are coming in car lots daily. The cold storage concern handling this business has decided to double its storage room, although it has only recently completed a large addition to its plant in expectation of this business.

Fowler Descends Suddenly.

El Paso, Tex.—R. G. Fowler, the eastbound coast-to-coast aviator, arrived here at 3:10 Monday afternoon on an El Paso & Southwestern passenger train, unhurt after an accident which compelled him to leave his biplane one mile from Mastodon, N. M., about 14 miles west of El Paso. Fowler had made 400 miles since leaving Douglas, Ariz., in the morning, when one of the sparkers on his engine failed to work.

Witnesses Confirm Atrocities.

Malta—Steamer passengers arriving from Tripoli describe the scene as a reign of terror. Strong military patrols are continually conducting rigorous house-to-house searches and on the smallest pretext summary punishment is meted out. Many victims have been shot in their own houses. In the absence of any attempt to discriminate between friend and foe many foreigners have taken refuge in their respective consulates.

Taft Off for Cincinnati.

Hot Springs, Va.—After three days' rest here, President Taft left for Cincinnati, accompanied by Mrs. Taft, Miss Helen Taft and Mrs. Thomas M. Laughlin, of Pittsburgh. Secretary Hilles and Major Thomas L. Rhodes, the president's physician, will meet him in Cincinnati. President Taft expects to appear before the election board in Cincinnati and qualify so he can vote at the city and county election.

The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

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The Spinning Wheel

Month after month passed away, and in autumn the ships of the merchants came with kindred and friends, with cattle and corn for the Pilgrims. All in the village was peace; the men were intent on their labors. Busy with hewing and building, with garden-plot and with meadow, busy with breaking the glebe, and mowing the grass in the meadows, searching the sea for its fish, and hunting the deer in the forest. All in the village was peace; but at times the rumor of warfare filled the air with alarm, and the apprehension of danger.

Gravely the stalwart Miles Standish was scouring the land with his forces, waxing valiant in fight and defeating the alien armies. Till his name had become a sound of fear to the nations. Anger was still in his heart, but at times the remorse and contrition which in all noble natures succeed the passionate outbreak. Came like a rising tide, that encountered the stalwart Miles Standish, staying its current a while, but making it bitter and brackish.

Meanwhile Alden at home had built him a new habitation. Solid, substantial, of timber rough-hewn from the firs of the forest. Wooden-barred the door, and the roof was covered with rushes; latticed the windows were, and the window-panes were of paper, Oiled to admit the light, while wind and rain were excluded. There, too, he dug a well, and around it planted an orchard; still may be seen to this day some trace of the well and the orchard. Close to the house was the stall, where, safe and secure from annoyance, Raghorn, the snow-white steer, that had fallen to Alden's allotment in the division of cattle, might ruminate in the night-time. Over the pastures he cropped, made fragrant by sweet pennyroyal.

Of when his labor was finished, with eager feet would the dreamer follow the pathway that ran through the woods to the house of Priscilla.

Led by illusions romantic and subtle deceptions of fancy, Pleasure disguised as duty, and love in the semblance of friendship. Ever of her he thought, when he fashioned the walls of his dwelling; Ever of her he thought, when he delved in the soil of his garden; Ever of her he thought, when he read in his Bible on Sunday. Praise of the virtuous woman, as she is described in the Proverbs—How the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her always, How all the days of her life she will do him good, and not evil. How she seeketh the wool and the flax and worketh with gladness, How she layeth her hand to the spindle and holdeth the distaff, How she is not afraid of the snow for herself or her household, Knowing her household are clothed with the scarlet cloth of her weaving!

So, as she sat at her wheel one afternoon in the autumn, Alden, who opposite sat, and was watching her dexterous fingers. As if the thread she was spinning were that of his life and his fortune. After a pause in their talk, thus spake to the sound of the spindle. "Truly, Priscilla," he said, "when I see you spinning and spinning, Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others, Suddenly you are transformed, are visibly changed in a moment; You are no longer Priscilla, but named passed into a proverb. So shall it be with your own, when the spinning-wheel shall no longer hum in the house of the farmer, and fill its chambers with music. Then shall the mothers, reproving, relate how it was in their childhood. Praising the good old times, and the days of Priscilla, the spinner! Straight uprose from her wheel the beautiful Puritan maiden, Pleas'd with the praise of her thrift from him whose praise was the sweetest. Drew from the reel on the table a snowy skein of her spinning. Thus making answer, meanwhile, to the flattering phrases of Alden: "Come, you must not be idle; if I am a pattern for housewives, Show yourself equally worthy of being the model of husbands. Hold this skein on your hands, while I wind it, ready for knitting; Then who knows but hereafter, when fashions have changed and the manners, Fathers may talk to their sons of the good old times of John Alden!" Thus, with a jest and a laugh, the skein on his hands she adjusted, He sitting awkwardly there, with his his arms extended before him, She standing graceful, erect, and winding the thread from his fingers. Sometimes chiding a little his clumsy manner of holding, Sometimes touching his hands, as she disentangled expertly. Twist or knot in the yarn, unwearied—For how could she help it?



Pressing Her Close to His Heart.

"Those whom the Lord hath united, let no man put them asunder!" Even as rivulets twain, from distant and separate sources, Seeing each other afar, as they leap from the rocks, and pursuing Each one its devious path, but drawing nearer and nearer, Rush together at last, at their trusting-place in the forest; So these lives that had run thus far in separate channels, Coming in sight of each other, then swerving and flowing asunder, Parted by barriers strong, but drawing nearer and nearer, Rushed together at last, and one was lost in the other. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

ARTIST WHO HAD NO ARMS

Miss Sarah Biffen, of Mentholon and Hiles; Held Brushes in Their Teeth or Toes.

Miss Sarah Biffen was a conspicuous example of the skill which armless people sometimes acquire in spite of their affliction. She was miniature painter to Queen Victoria and her work was widely known for its beauty and delicacy. She was born without arms, but as a girl, having a great wish to become an artist, she worked earnestly for years until she could paint by holding the brush in her teeth. In 1821, according to the Raja Yoga Messenger, the judges, without any knowledge of the means she was compelled to use, awarded her the gold medal of the Society of Arts, a prize sought by hundreds of others.

M. de Mentholon and Bertram Hiles other artists who were deprived of the use of their arms. The former had only one foot, which he used to paint with. Mr. Hiles lost both his arms in an accident, being run over by a street car when he was only 8 years old and when he was just beginning to acquire skill in drawing. He spent two years in patient toil learning to draw by holding the pencil in his teeth, at the end of which time he won a first-class certificate from a local art school.

He Had One Essential. Mr. Leo—"Why did you let your daughter marry that little bandy-legged sport?" Mr. Monk—"Why, he's the best climber in the jungle, and that's quite important when food is so high."

Eternal Feminine. Lady—"Why are you all so worried?" Captain—"The fact is, madam, we have broken our rudder. Lady—"Is that all. Well, the rudder is under water and it won't show. Let's go on.—Toledo Blade.

The Meekest Man. Our notion of the meekest man is one who is afraid to attempt borrowing a part of his salary from his wife.—Aitchison Globe.

What We Live For. What do we live for if not to make the world less difficult for each other?—George Elliot.



The Light Foot on the Treadle Grew Swifter.