

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE STATE

WILL TEACH THE TEACHERS.

Special instruction at O. A. C. June 18-19 July 26.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—The extraordinary interest shown by the Bankers' association, commercial clubs and other organizations throughout the state in the industrial contests for school children now in progress in all districts, means that the schools must incorporate in the regular course some systematic instruction in industrial branches. The work can not be confined to the high school or the seventh and eighth grades, but is bound to cover the entire course, with the proper adaptation to the ages of the pupils in the different grades.

For this reason school superintendents, principals and teachers will need to familiarize themselves with the spirit and purpose of this new education, and to secure material to present to the pupils. To this end the summer session at the Oregon Agricultural college this year, which opens June 18 and lasts until July 26, will offer special instructions. Nowhere could there be found a body of experts better prepared to give the teachers this very assistance than in the faculty of the agricultural college. The domestic science department is ready to assist in the outlining of courses of instruction for the girls from the lowest grades through the high school; the engineering college will do the same for the manual training course in the schools, and all departments of agricultural study will offer similar aid in planning the work in agriculture for both rural and city schools. Ten courses in elementary and advanced agriculture are to be given, four in domestic science, three in domestic art, and three in manual training. These are all in addition to the regular pedagogic studies always included for those who wish to increase their equipment as teachers. The methods of teaching these industrial subjects in both town and country schools, general problems of school management, and the special problem of the one-room school will be handled by expert instructors.

Upon inquiry in the East as to the best man for practical instruction on the country school, Prof. E. D. Pessler, director of the summer session, was informed that the national authority on the subject is N. D. Showalter, principal of the Washington State Normal school at Cheney, Wash., and he has been secured for O. A. C. for this summer, together with several other able men and women from other institutions.

In some states school boards offer teachers special inducements to prepare themselves more thoroughly for their work, either by paying a part of the expense of the summer course, or by raising the salaries of those who are willing to spend their vacations in study. The cost at O. A. C. is remarkably low, \$40 covering everything excepting the railroad fare.

BROOK TROUT WIN FAVOR.

Eastern Fish Will Be Planted in Lakes of Cascades.

Portland—Restocking the lakes of the Cascades with Eastern brook trout was the chief topic at the last meeting of the State Fish and Game commissioners. This kind of trout has been selected because they fare better in the higher altitudes than any other species of the fish.

"Between Cazadero and Diamond lake there are some 60 or 70 good lakes with deep water," said State Fish and Game warden Finley, "and they contain few fish, and we are anxious to restock them. The only way to do so is to get together an equipment of horses and pack animals, make special cans in which to carry the fish, and then make trips from the three points, Cazadero, Detroit and Bend."

"We have taken the matter up with the department of forestry, which after making a careful investigation, has offered to stock the lakes in the forest reserves for us free, provided we supply the fish. Within a month or so we shall have 700,000 Eastern brook trout ready to liberate from Bonneville."

The commission will have approximately 10,000,000 fry to release during the coming season.

New Road Work Progresses.

Marshfield—The people of Gardiner and vicinity are doing some important road building. Surveyors have been at work on a new road which will make another inland thoroughfare to the Siuslaw country. The route now taken by the stages is along the beach. Another new road is being built from the Umpqua south toward the Ten-Mile lake country. Some years ago Gardiner had no wagon roads leading out of the place, the only means of travel being by river boat and along the beach.

Big Dairy Farm Started.

Fort Klamath—Forty-nine head of fine Holstein and Durham cows belonging to Senator Abner Weed, of Dunsmuir, Cal., are now on the Weed ranch near here, where one of the most extensive dairying establishments in the country is to be operated. It is the intention to bring in a large number of cows within a few weeks and all will be milked here and the product placed on the market. By another season it is expected to have more than 200 cows on this model place.

Lumber Firm Formed.

Astoria—Articles of incorporation of the Smiley-Lampert Lumber company were filed in the county clerk's office. The incorporators are E. P. Smiley, Jacob Lampert and John H. Smith, and the capital stock is \$100,000, divided into 1000 shares of \$100 each. The main office of the company is to be at Warrenton and its object is to engage in the manufacture of lumber products.

FEDERAL OFFICER TO TOUR.

Industrial Movement Among Children to Be Encouraged.

Salem—C. H. Lane, of the department of the interior at Washington, has been delegated to make a trip through Oregon in the interests of the industrial movement among children, which is being fostered by the department of public instruction in Oregon. Mr. Lane will be met at Pendleton by Calvin Thomason, who is promoting the work in Oregon and will make 15 visits here, continuing in the state until May 24. His itinerary follows: Pendleton, May 8 and 9; The Dalles, 9 and 10; Hood River, 10 and 11; Portland, 11 to 13; Oregon City, 13 and 14; Roseburg, 14 to 16; McMinnville, 17; Salem, 18; Corvallis, 18 and 19; Albany, 19 and 20; Eugene, 20 to 22; Grants Pass, 22 and 23; Medford, 23 and 24; Ashland, 24.

HARRIMAN LODGE BOUGHT.

Southern Pacific Road Takes Over Famous Klamath Resort.

Klamath Falls—That the Southern Pacific railroad company has purchased the Pelican Bay lodge of the late Edward H. Harriman has been announced by Ernest O. McCormick, vice-president of the system in charge of traffic, who, accompanied by W. H. McDoel, of Chicago, president of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago railroad, came here in a special train with a party of friends to look over the Klamath basin and the Pelican Bay property as well.

It had been thought for some time that the Harriman resort had been taken over by the Southern Pacific, owing to the fact that its representative, F. D. Cortado, had been in charge of the lodge since Mr. Harriman's death.

BIG TIMBER DEAL CLOSED.

Whitney Company Sells 11,000 Acres in Clatsop County.

Astoria—A deal that has been pending for several days is now reported to have been practically consummated whereby Kaib & Larkin, who operate a logging camp on the Nasel river, acquire all the timber holdings in this county belonging to the Whitney company, limited.

While the details of the transaction were not obtainable, it is understood the deal includes all the company's timber, comprising in the neighborhood of approximately 11,000 acres of high-class yellow fir, located in the Blind slough and Gnat creek districts, as well as the company's logging railroad and camp, which are said to be among the finest equipped in the Northwest.

The sale is in the nature of a logging contract, and while the consideration is not made public, the deal will involve several hundred thousand dollars.

STEAM SHOVELS AT WORK.

Much Progress Being Made on Line of Natron Cut-Off.

Eugene—Word comes from Oakridge, at the head of the Natron cut-off, that L. R. Wattis & Co., subcontractors under the Utah construction company, now have four steam shovels at work on the present contract of five miles. The whole winter was spent in clearing the right of way, and grading work can now go forward rapidly.

The Southern Pacific company has completed a pipeline a half mile up Salmon creek to bring water to the tanks at Oakridge. Eventually the pipeline will be extended two miles to give a gravity flow to the tanks.

Rails for several miles of the Southern Pacific line to Coos Bay are expected within a few days. Grade has been completed from Eugene westward three miles.

Smith to Aid Paper Mill.

Marshfield—Announcement is made by C. A. Smith, millionaire head of the C. A. Smith Lumber & Manufacturing company, that he would be financially interested with Hjelte and Rolf Nerdmund, recently of Finland, in the immediate construction of a paper pulp mill at Marshfield. The plant will cost three-quarters of a million dollars. The Nerdmund brothers have been engaged in the paper pulp business in Finland and will employ a chemical process for using fir wood in making paper pulp.

Eugene Plans City Hall.

Eugene—Steps toward the erection of a city hall for Eugene were taken by the city council when the city attorney was directed to prepare for calling a special election, probably early in July, for the purpose of submitting to the people the question of a bond issue to provide for the building. While the sum has not yet been decided upon, it is evident from the discussion of the Councilmen that they have in mind a building that will cost about \$50,000, with \$15,000 to \$25,000 for equipment.

Samuel Hill Pleases Audience.

Corvallis—Samuel Hill, the noted good roads advocate, addressed a crowd here that filled the opera house to overflowing and kept his audience deeply interested. He was warmly applauded. The speech was illustrated by pictures showing the results of road building in various sections of the country. The local members of the Oregon Good Roads league made arrangements for the meeting and are enthusiastic over the results.

Union Prepares for Stock Show.

Union—Preparations for the fourth annual stock show to be held at Union June 6, 7 and 8, are well under way, and the indications are that the show will be the biggest and best of the several stock shows held in this place. Last year it was estimated that \$250,000 worth of fine stock appeared in the parade, and this year the stock attendance promises to be even larger. The officers of the show and citizens generally are pushing the work along, and Union will be ready for the crowd.

FRENCH BANDITS KILLED.

Walls of Refuge Dynamited, and Both Riddled With Bullets.

Paris—Bonnot, the leader of an organized gang of automobile bandits who have been terrorizing Paris and the surrounding district for months, and Dubois, a notorious anarchist, were shot to death Sunday in the most thrilling encounter in the annals of French crime.

A garage at Choisy-le-Roi, six miles south of Paris, in which the bandits had taken refuge, was blown up by dynamite, after the two men had kept at bay for hours a large part of the police force of Paris, a contingent of gendarmes, two companies of republican guards and a company of engineers. Ten thousand spectators viewed the battle.

The engagement equalled in dramatic circumstances the encounter in January, 1911, described as "the battle of London," when desperadoes accused of being the murderers of police in Houndsditch were trapped in a house in the Whitechapel district and went to their death battling against hundreds of London police and soldiers.

Bonnot and Dubois, after wounding two policemen, took refuge in the garage. They were trapped in the building, which at once was surrounded. Reinforcements were dispatched to aid the police. A battery of artillery was on the way from Versailles when a small detachment of soldiers succeeded in placing dynamite against the structure and blowing out the front walls. Bonnot was captured alive, riddled with bullets, but died on the way to a hospital.

The great crowd, with cries of "Death to Bonnot," almost tore the bandit from the soldiers, several of whom were injured.

DEATH LIST GROWS.

Floods Follow Oklahoma Storm and Block Rescuers.

Oklahoma City—As detailed reports come in, the extent of devastation and loss of life and property in Sunday's tornado increases. It is known that 20 towns were struck by the storm which swept northward through portions of Southwestern and Central Oklahoma; that two of them, Butler and Foss, were literally wiped out and 41 dead and more than 100 injured are accounted for. Other deaths are reported but cannot be verified because swollen streams prevent rescue parties from exploring whole sections.

No word had been received from Eldorado, Warren, Martha and Blair, which were reported to have suffered severely, while Korn, Sentinel Colony and Hinton, Okla. were learned to have been badly damaged.

All Central Oklahoma seems to be demoralized and it may be days before the loss of life and property is known. Western Oklahoma streams are out of their banks. The Rock Island bridge over the Cimarron river, 30 miles south of Enid, was washed out. A call for aid was sent out by the officials of Lugert, who say there are 30 destitute families in the town.

Culiacan Almost in Ruins.

Tucson, Ariz.—Culiacan virtually ruined and Tepic badly battered, the west coast of Mexico is reported at the offices of the Southern Pacific of Mexico to be free from warfare for the first time in several weeks. Tepic could not be heard from, the wires having been cut at Tepic. Twenty sacks of sugar were stolen from a railroad car at Culiacan, but the rebels in their anxiety to keep peace with American interests returned 19. The rebels also furnished a guard to protect the property of the railroad.

Death and Torture Await.

Mobile, Ala.—"If the United States intervenes in Mexico every person of white skin—irrespective of his nationality—will be killed or tortured," declared J. Hromadko, an American citizen, who arrived here from Chapa Chala, on the Guatemalan border, by way of Livingston, Guatemala. Hromadko said he was operating a drug store in Chapa Chala. He asserted that when Mexican bandits found he was an American subject they threw his goods into the street and broke up his store. He lost \$5000.

Rebels Retire Warships.

Buenos Ayres—Civil war has again broken out in Paraguay. Telegrams from Asuncion say that four government warships bombarded the revolutionists, who are commanded by ex-President Jara at Villa Encarnacion, 175 miles southeast of Asuncion. The fire returned by the revolutionists, however, was so fierce and so well directed that the government warships were compelled to retire in a damaged condition.

Italians Capture Island.

Rome—A wireless message received by Admiral Prebystero, in command of the armored cruiser Pisa, announced that to complete the occupation of Stampalia, an island of the Grecian Archipelago, belonging to Turkey, he landed two companies, which seized the heights commanding to town of Livaderia.

Queues Roid Republicans.

Sanghai—Republicans in the districts around Shanghai are attacking all residents who wear queues, forcibly cutting off the objectionable appendages. Coolies and others in international settlement who retain their queues are afraid to venture beyond the limits. Collisions occurred between the municipal police and so-called reformers.

Voters One-Fifth Women.

San Francisco—Registrar Zemansky has completed the official count of the vote registered in San Francisco, both men and women, for the presidential primaries on May 14. The total is 136,490. Women number 26,570 and men 109,920.



SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, fellow student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who had been a prison and is discovered by his father. He is out of work and in desperate straits. Underwood, who had once engaged to Howard's stepmother, Alicia, is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering her true character, Alicia sends him the house. He sends her a note threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard calls at his apartment in an intoxicated condition to request a loan of \$2,000 to enable him to take up a business proposition. Underwood strikes himself into a maudlin condition, and goes to sleep on a divan. Alicia, however, demands that Underwood draw a screen around the drunken sleeper. Alicia enters. She demands a promise from Underwood that he will not take his life. He refuses unless she will leave her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree, and finally gets an alleged confession from the harassed man. Annie, Howard's wife, declares her belief in her husband's innocence, and calls on Jeffries, Sr. He refuses to help unless she will consent to a divorce. To save her name for the woman for whom she called on Underwood the night of his death, Alicia confesses to Annie that she has a letter from Underwood threatening suicide.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"And you know what mine are!" exclaimed the banker, hotly. "I refuse to be engulfed in this wave of hysterical sympathy with criminals. I will not be stamped with the same hell mark as the man who takes the life of his fellow being, though the man be my own son. I will not set the seal of approval on crime by defending it."

The lawyer bowed and said calmly: "Then, sir, you must expect exactly what is happening. This girl, whatever she may be, is devoted to your son. She is his wife. She'll go to any extreme to help him—even to selling her name for money to pay for his defense."

The banker threw up his hands with impatience. "It's a matter of principle with me. Her devotion is not the question. The whole thing is distasteful and hideous to me. My instructions to you are to prevent her using the family name on the stage, to bid her off on some pretext, to get rid of her at any price."

"Except the price she asks," interposed the lawyer, dryly. Shaking his head, he went on: "You'll find that a wife's devotion is a very strong motive power. Jeffries will move irresistibly forward in spite of all the barriers you and I can erect to stay his progress. That may sound like a platitude, but it's a fact nevertheless."

Alicia, who had been listening with varied emotions to the conversation, now interrupted timidly: "Perhaps Judge Brewster is right, dear. After all, the girl is working to save your son. Public opinion may think it unnatural—"

The banker turned on his wife. "Alicia, I cannot permit you to interfere. That young man is a self-confessed murderer and therefore no son of mine. I've done with him long ago. I cannot be moved by maudlin sentimentality. Please let that be final." Turning to the lawyer, he said, coldly: "So, in the matter of this stage business, you can take no steps to restrain the girl's head."

The lawyer shook his head. "No, there is nothing I can do." Quickly he added: "Of course, you don't doubt my loyalty to you?" Mr. Jeffries shook his head. "No, no, Brewster."

The lawyer laughed as he said: "Right or wrong, you know—'tis of country that is, my client—'tis of country that is, my client—'tis of country that is, my client—"

"Yes," she replied; "I'm afraid we all love to be advised to do what we want to do."

Mr. Jeffries made an impatient gesture of dissent. Scoldingly he remarked: "That may apply to the great generalities of people, but not to me." Judge Brewster looked skeptical, but made no further comment. The banker rose and Alicia followed suit. As he moved toward the door, he turned and said: "Drop in and see me this evening, Brewster. Mrs. Jeffries will be delighted if you will dine with us."

Alicia smiled graciously. "Do come, Judge; we shall be all alone."

The lawyer bent low over her hand as he said good-by. Mr. Jeffries had already reached the door, when he turned again and said: "Are you sure a very liberal offer wouldn't induce her to drop the name?"

The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE

By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS



"It's Your Duty to Do It."

The lawyer shook his head doubtfully. "Well, see what you can do," cried the banker. To his wife he said: "Are you coming, Alicia?" "Just a moment, dear," she replied. "I want to say a word to the Judge."

"All right," replied the banker. "I'll be outside." He opened the door, and as he did so he turned to the lawyer: "If there are any new developments let me know at once."

He left the office and Alicia breathed a sigh of relief. She did not love her husband, but she feared him. He was not only 20 years her senior, but his cold, aristocratic manner intimidated her. Her first impulse had been to tell him everything, but she dare not. His manner discouraged her. He would begin to ask questions, questions which she could not answer without seriously incriminating herself. But her conscience would not allow her to stand entirely aloof from the tragedy in which her husband's scapegrace son was involved. She felt a strange, unaccountable desire to meet this girl Howard had married. In a quick undertone to the lawyer, she said:

"I must see that woman, Judge. I think I can persuade her to change her course of action. In any case I must see her. I must see her. Looking at her, questioning her, do you?"

The Judge smiled grimly. "I think I'd better see her first," he said. "Suppose you come back a little later. It's more than probable that she'll be here this afternoon. I'll see her and arrange for an interview."

There was a knock at the door, and Alicia started guiltily, thinking her husband might have overheard their conversation. The head clerk entered and whispered something to the Judge, after which he retired. The lawyer turned to Alicia with a smile.

"It's just as I thought," he said, pleasantly, "she's out there now. You'd better go and leave her to me. The door opened again unceremoniously, and Mr. Jeffries put in his head, coldly:

"Aren't you coming, Alicia?" he demanded, impatiently. In a low voice to the lawyer, he added: "Say, Brewster, that woman is outside in your office. Now is your opportunity to come to some arrangement with her."

Again Mrs. Jeffries held out her hand. "Good-by, Judge; you're so kind! It needs a lot of patience to be a lawyer, doesn't it?"

Judge Brewster laughed, and added in an undertone: "Come back by and by."

The door closed, and the lawyer went back to his desk. For a few moments he sat still plunged in deep thought. Suddenly, he touched a bell. The head clerk entered.

"Show Mrs. Howard Jeffries, Jr. in," the clerk looked surprised. Strict orders hitherto had been to show the unwelcome visitor out. He believed that he had not heard right.

"Did you not say Mrs. Jeffries, Jr.?" "I said Mrs. Jeffries, Jr.," replied the lawyer, grimly. "Very well, Judge," said the clerk, as he left the room. Presently there was a timid knock at the door.

CHAPTER XV.

Annie entered the presence of the famous lawyer pale and ill at ease. This sudden summons to Judge Brewster's private office was so unexpected that it came like a shock. For days she had haunted the premises, sitting in the outer office for hours at a time exposed to the stare and covert smiles of thoughtless clerks and office boys. Her requests for an interview had been met with curt refusals. They either said the Judge



banker had come out accompanied by a richly-dressed woman whom she guessed to be his wife.

She looked with much interest at Howard's stepmother. She had heard so much about her that it seemed to her that she knew her personally. As Alicia swept proudly by, the eyes of the two women met, and Annie was surprised to see in the banker's wife's face, instead of the cold, haughty stare she expected, a wistful, longing look, as if she would like to stop and talk with her, but dare not. In another instant she was gone, and, obeying a clerk, who beckoned her to follow him, she entered Judge Brewster's office.

The lawyer looked up as she came in, but did not move from his seat. Gruffly he said: "How long do you intend to keep up this system of warfare? How long are you going to continue forcing your way into this office?"

"I didn't force my way in," she said, quietly. "I didn't expect to come in. The clerk said you wanted to see me."

The lawyer frowned and scrutinized her closely. After a pause, he said: "I want to tell you for the fiftieth time I can do nothing for you."

"Fifty?" she echoed. "Fifty did you say? Really, it doesn't seem that much."

Judge Brewster looked at her quickly to see if she was laughing at him. Almost peevishly, he said: "For the last time, I repeat I can do nothing for you."

"Not the last time, Judge," she replied, shaking her head. "I shall come again to-morrow."

The lawyer swung around in his chair with indignation. "You will—?" Annie nodded.

"Yes, sir," she said, quietly. "You're determined to force your way in here?" exclaimed the lawyer. "Yes, sir."

The Judge banged the desk with his fist. "But I won't allow it! I have something to say, you know! I can't permit this to go on. I represent my client, Mr. Howard Jeffries, Sr., and he won't consent to my taking up your husband's case."

There was a shade of sarcasm in Annie's voice as she asked calmly: "Can't you do it without his consent?"

The lawyer looked at her grimly. "I can," he blurted out, "but—I won't."

Her eyes flashed as she replied quickly. "Well, you ought to—"

The lawyer looked up in amazement. "What do you mean?" he demanded. "It's your duty to do it," she said, quietly. "Your duty to his son, to me, and to Mr. Jeffries himself. Why, he's so eaten up with his family pride and false principles that he can't see the difference between right and wrong. You're his lawyer. It's your duty to put him right. It's downright wicked of you to refuse—you're hurting him. Why, when I was hunting around for a lawyer one of them actually refused to take up the case because he said old Brewster must think Howard was guilty or he'd have taken it up himself. You and his father are putting the whole world against him, and you know it."

The judge was staggered. No one in his recollection had ever dared to speak to him like that. He was so astonished that he forgot to resent it, and he hid his confusion by taking out his handkerchief and mopping his forehead.

"I do know it," he admitted. "Then why do you do it?" she snapped.

"The lawyer hesitated, and then he said: "I—that's not the question." Annie leaped quickly forward, and she replied: "It's my question—and as you say, I've asked it 50 times."

The lawyer sat back in his chair and looked at her for a moment without speaking. He surveyed her critically from head to foot, and then, as if satisfied with his examination, said:

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fine Fox Hunt Without Witnesses

The East Essex hounds had a remarkable run recently. A fox which they had hunted through the village of Bradwell swam the Blackwater, and the pack followed, but the depth of water and the dangerous banks prevented the field from crossing. They had to go for two miles along the bank until they reached a bridge, and by the time they had crossed fox and pack had vanished. After a search of three hours the bounds were found ten miles from the place where they had crossed the river whimpering round a barn at Chalkey Wood, beneath which the fox had gone to earth.

Mr. R. D. Hill, the master, called the bounds off and gave the fox a respite for the splendid run he had given. "The best 50 minutes the East Essex have had this season," was the description of Cockayne, the

huntsman, "although there was no one riding with the bounds and no whiffness of their performance."—London Evening Standard.

Triumph for Americans.

The English hostess for various reasons, the principal one being that she cannot help herself, now accepts the invasion of her American sister, the magnificence of her entertainments and the wonderful individuality of her costumes with equanimity, says a writer. The days are long since past when the American woman had difficulty in making a place for herself in English society, and past also are the days when she was treated as a curiosity and expected to act and talk after the manner of the immortal Daisy Miller. Nowadays she reigns supreme. In fact, it is fashionable to be American.