

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.

Mexican rebels are preparing to invade the state of Sonora.

Nine Camorristas who have been on trial two years in Italy for murder, have been convicted.

Elks by thousands arrive in the city of Portland and the official session of the Grand Lodge is opened.

Hot weather continues in the East and many deaths result. New York had the hottest July 8 since 1876.

A move is on foot in Washington to induce both Taft and Roosevelt to withdraw from the presidential race.

Severe earthquake shocks have been felt in Alaska since communication was interrupted and another eruption of Mt. Katmai is feared.

A young Socialist in Switzerland has inherited \$130,000, and his friends are now waiting to see if he will distribute it according to his belief.

The Pacific Mail steamer City of Panama was disabled off the California coast and signaled for aid by wireless. The steamer Rose City answered and took her in tow.

While digging for a spring on a farm two miles south of Brownsville, Oregon, the owners of the farm discovered an abandoned tunnel four feet wide and twelve feet high.

The huge street clock in front of a Portland jewelry store, stopped at 11 o'clock Monday night as the Elks' Grand Lodge was singing "Auld Lang Syne" in memory of absent ones, and the proprietors of the store decided to let it remain in that position during the rest of the week in honor of the Elks' festivities in the city.

Two Elks' grand lodge committees met in Portland and the city is full of Elks ready for the national convention.

Aviator Christofferson was unable to fly at Tillamook on July 4, owing to dangerous cross currents of air which prevented him rising above 50 feet.

Grand Army men refused to participate in Fourth of July exercises at Honolulu because the Declaration of Independence was read by a Japanese girl.

Chicago celebrated the Fourth without an accident, the first on record.

On account of Canadian fuel oil tariff laws it is likely all ships plying between Canadian and United States ports will obtain their fuel in this country.

A trio of Pennsylvania men have written to Gov. Hay, of Washington, offering to come West and exterminate the "herds of seal and walrus which they understand infest the Columbia river and kill the deer and elk and endanger the settlers along the river."

One man was killed and a woman probably fatally injured when their automobile was crowded off the road and over an embankment by "road hogs" in a larger and faster machine, near Portland.

Mexican rebels evacuated Chihuahua upon the approach of the federals, and have begun a guerrilla warfare.

The first train over the Oregon Electric into Albany, Oregon, was greeted on July 4 by about 30,000 people assembled there for that purpose and for a general celebration.

"And Husband" in Favor.

San Francisco—The practice adopted by Mrs. H. T. Howe, of Marshalltown, Ia., and several other delegates to the recent biennial convention, of permitting their spouses to be identified on hotel registers by the addition of "and husband" to their names seems likely to become popular among the new women of California. Mrs. Harriet Perkins brought her husband and wrote on the register: "Mrs. H. Perkins and husband, Planada." According to accounts, Perkins is a pretty good husband.

"Home Folks" Back T. R.

Minneapolis, N. Y.—At a meeting of the representatives here Saturday the movement in Nassau county, Colonel Roosevelt's home county, for a third party was launched. The meeting adopted a resolution citing its belief that Colonel Roosevelt "was wrongfully deprived of the nomination for President" at Chicago; that President Taft and Woodrow Wilson "do not represent the progressive principles of the voters of this country," and pledging support to Colonel Roosevelt for president.

Plague Found in Havana.

Havana—The existence of bubonic plague in Havana has been definitely determined. A special board of physicians has pronounced as true bubonic the case of Mondez Guerroa, a Spaniard, who was employed on a sewer laying contract. He was taken ill July 3 at his lodgings, close to the palace. Guerroa is said to be dying and three others are reported dead in the same hospital, their cases having shown symptoms of plague.

Car of Akron is Raised.

Atlantic City, N. J.—The "car" of the dirigible balloon Akron was raised from Absecon inlet, where it fell a mass of twisted steel on Tuesday, when the balloon blew up while 1000 feet in the air. Not a body was found aboard. The only thing discovered was a cap believed to have belonged to Walter Gest, the amateur mechanician.

Hydroplane Stays Aloft.

Rochester, N. Y.—William Cline, flying at Cayuga Lake park, established what is said to be a world's hydro-aeroplane record for sustained flight, covering 101 miles at a height of 1000 feet in 1:58 1/2.

Sheep—Yearlings, \$364.50; wethers, \$2,500.00; ewes, \$363.75; lambs, \$1.50 per lb.

ELKS TAKE PORTLAND.

City Illuminated as Never Before—Thousands Arrive.

Portland, July 8.—Portland is in possession of the Elks. From every state and every clime the antlered multitude and their families poured into the city yesterday. More than a score of special trains arrived, each carrying its burden of pleasure-seeking lodge men. Every regular train carried its full quota of convention crowds. Nearly all the regular trains operated in special sections.

Elks from California, Oregon, Washington and Idaho points predominated in numbers from early in the day. Late last night the eastern part of the United States contributed its share. Jersey City sent more than 100, while Cincinnati, New York, and other points east of the Mississippi contributed heavily to the arrivals.

All night long the magnificent trains of five, six, eight and even a dozen splendidly equipped coaches reached the city.

Portland was a ready host. Portland Elks had prepared amply for such a crowd. Portland citizens, too, had taken up the burden and shared the responsibility and the joy of caring for thousands of guests.

The Court of Honor, which is the masterpiece of decorative art, was illuminated in all its glory. Its great towering buildings smiled down on the god-humored crowds beneath the brilliant lights. The monster electric signs upon the tallest structures caused prolonged study from all visitors. Those who have attended former grand lodges marveled with those who never had seen an Elks' reunion.

While the care-free multitudes thronged the decorated thoroughfares of the city, the machinery of the grand lodge was busy inside the Multnomah hotel, grinding out its regular yearly routine of work, preparatory to the opening of the regular sessions on Tuesday morning.

SHUT OUT IN OKLAHOMA.

Political Bolters Find No Place Under Peculiar Laws.

Oklahoma City.—There will be no third party in Oklahoma. Roosevelt Republicans find there is no way for them to put a party in the field, under the title of the Progressive Republicans or any other title signifying that it is an offshoot of the Republican party.

The same rule applies to Democrats. The Democratic organization in Oklahoma carefully screwed down the lid to prevent the success of any bolting party when Oklahoma became a state. This fact is not generally known. A candidate for nomination must file as a Democrat, Republican, Socialist or Prohibition, or else as an independent. He is precluded under the law from filing as an "Independent Republican" or "Progressive Democrat," or in any other way in which he may seek to use the name of one of the four parties. Filing time expired June 27. The Roosevelt Republicans made no effort to put a ticket in the field and cannot do it now.

The rigid effects of this anti-bolting law were not generally known until delegates returned from the Chicago convention and found they could not start anything in Oklahoma.

Air Has New Dangers.

Paris—An army aeroplane accident showing the great danger of machines passing too near to each other while flying occurred at Villacoublay, near Paris.

Lieutenants Briez and Buriez, of the French army, started on a flight from the aerodrome in separate monoplane. Lieutenant Briez had attained an altitude of 600 feet, when Buriez passing him at greater speed, 100 feet higher in the air, forced a pocket of air downward and caused the machine driven by Briez to crash to the ground.

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INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE STATE

EXPERIMENT FARM URGED. SHOWS BIG FARM.

Dr. Withycombe Tells How Oregon Could Increase Wealth.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Dr. James Withycombe, director of the agricultural experiment station at Oregon Agricultural college and five sub-stations at Moro, Hermiston, Union, Burns and Talent, in his address before the ranchers who attended the Farmers' Roundup at Moro, emphasized the value of demonstration farm work as a means of introducing scientific methods of farming.

Dr. Withycombe stated that in his opinion, the maintenance of demonstration farms in each county in the state under competent supervision, would result, within the next five years, in increasing the agricultural products of the state \$10,000,000 annually. This could be accomplished, he said, without adding a square rod of ground to the present farm acreage.

Dr. Withycombe said in part: "Denmark has made phenomenal agricultural progress under this system of instruction. With an area equaling one-sixth that of our own state, Denmark supports 2,690,000 people and annually exports more than \$100,000,000 worth of butter, eggs and bacon. This result is accomplished under adverse agricultural conditions, much of the country being so bleak as to necessitate the blanketing of the cows to keep them comfortable while at pasture during the summer season."

RAISE "BUSTER BROWN" APPLES

"Yellow Kids" and "Mary Jane" Also Will Figure Prominently.

Hood River—Charles A. Barteche, of Chicago, who is interested with R. F. Outcault, the noted artist and cartoonist who originated "Buster Brown" and "Mary Jane," the children of a comic Sunday supplement, has been here this week on business and looking over the valley's orchard land. The land in which the cartoonist is interested is owned by several New York men. It comprises 1600 acres near Okanogan. A great many trees already have been set out. The remainder of the orchard is being cleared by a crew of negroes brought out from Kentucky.

"We are planting only Delicious, Jonathan and Yellow Newtowns," says Mr. Barteche. "A unique scheme has been devised by Mr. Outcault to make the boxes attractive and create a demand for the fruit. We will call the Delicious apples the 'Mary Junes,' the Jonathans, the 'Buster Browns,' and the Yellow Newtowns, or 'Yellow Kids.' Every apple will bear a wrapper and every box a label handsomely illustrated by an engraving from one of Mr. Outcault's drawings."

John Day Valley Rich.

"For good schools, fine farms, good orchards and rich resources Grant county compares favorably with any district in the state," said N. C. Maris, who has just made a trip into the John Day valley in the interest of the school children's industrial movement.

"The John Day valley, where most of my travel and work was confined during the last week, is one of the richest agricultural sections of the whole state. Their average annual precipitation in that county is something over 20 inches, insuring, with proper farming, good grain crops, but the John Day valley is largely devoted to the production of hay for the wintering of large bands of stock that traverse the splendid ranges during the grazing season, and for this purpose alfalfa is king. The John Day furnishes an abundant supply of water for irrigation purposes, producing three good crops of six to eight tons an acre in the aggregate.

"This is one of the best natural hay and grass countries I have ever seen. I saw no alfalfa meadows of red and white clover, which I was told had never been seeded, but was simply a voluntary growth, mown regularly for years."

Chick 14 Weeks Old Lays.

Oregon City—Oregon Washburn, a poultry fancier of West Oregon City, is the owner of probably the youngest laying hen in the state.

The hen was hatched March 8 and laid its first egg June 24 and has been laying daily since. Its mother has hatched two broods since March 8. The chicken wonder is a white feathered-leg bantam, and under size even for that species. Mr. Washburn is confident the hen has established a new record for early laying.

Companies Evade Paying Fees.

Salem—With the fiscal year of the corporation department ending July 1, there are scores of corporations throughout the state that are dissolving to avoid the expense of paying annual license fees. Probably over 150 corporations have been dissolved during the past few months and dissolutions are now being recorded at the rate of six to ten a day. Numerous decreases in the amount of capital stock are also recorded, which cuts down the cost of the license fee accordingly.

June Rainfall is Light.

Astoria—The records in the office of Local Weather Observer Gilmore show that the rainfall in Astoria during the month of June was 4.14 inches, or 1.04 inches less than the average for the corresponding month of previous years. There were 11 days on which rain fell, 15 days were clear and 15 were cloudy. The maximum temperature was 90 degrees and the lowest was 43 degrees.

Milk Condenser to Resume.

Newberg—Arrangements have been perfected to resume operations at the milk condenser here, which was destroyed by fire several months ago. This is deemed a matter of much importance to Newberg, as the Chehalis valley is a famous dairy section and the condenser established a good trade.

Rogue River Salmon Run.

Gold Hill—The Rogue River run of Chinook salmon is at its height. Fighting upward from the ocean to reach the spawning beds, thousands of fish are reported blocked below the Amnet dam. The fly rod now temporarily gives place to the cane pole and the big spinner baits, which lure 30 pounds or more of fighting fish to battle and occasional capture.

According to local authorities, the salmon answer the prime urge to procreate only at the mature age of 3 years.

Lumber Plant is Busy.

Falls City—The Falls City Lumber company is operating its planing mill and sawmill full time and two hours overtime daily. The logging railroad will be extended soon into new territory preparatory to a year's steady logging. By the end of that time the outcome of the Siletz railroad project will be determined.

Roseburg Electric Line Hinted.

Salem—In a complaint filed by the Oregon Electric in condemnation proceedings against E. M. Croisan and wife, plaintiff states that it intends to construct its line from Salem to Roseburg, which indicates that the Eugene extension will be by no means the final southern invasion of that road.



STANTON WINS

By ELEANOR M. INGRAM
Author of "The Game and the Candle" and "The Flying Mercury" etc.
Illustrations by FREDERIC THORNBERGH

SYNOPSIS.

At the beginning of great automobile races the mechanic of the Mercury, Stanton, made a deep deduction. Stanton, Jesse Floyd, drops dead. Stanton accepted.

CHAPTER I. (Continued.)
"Go! to throw away the race an' wreck your machine, for foolishness!" he inquired. "That's just like you, Ralph Stanton. You'll risk a blow-out an' a smash to save five minutes in a twenty-four hour race. You can drive, but you won't use common sense."

Something snapped under Stanton's mask. Raging with silent fury, he slowed down his car and swung into the paddock gate as they came opposite it, thundering through to his own camp.

"Fix that tire," he commanded, as the swarm of mechanics surrounded them, and descended from his seat to confront the assistant manager. "Have you got me another mechanic, yet? This one won't do."

"Why, no," Mr. Green deprecated. "The driver who alternates with you wants to keep his mechanic; besides, the man isn't exactly ready to go with you, and he couldn't do both shifts, anyhow. I've telephoned to the company to find a man and rush him here. What," he looked toward the group around the car, where Floyd's bronze head shone in the electric light as he directed proceedings, "what's the matter with this one?"

"No," conceded Stanton, grudgingly just. "Insolent and interfering."

"Well, if that is all—"
Stanton turned his back upon the speaker, recklessly and blindly angry, past all reasoning.

When the brief operation completed, Floyd sprang up beside his driver for the start, Stanton surveyed him through his goggles.

"If you are nervous about my driving and my sense, you had better get off now," was the grim warning. "For I drive as I see fit, and I'm going to make up these laps."

"Why are you wasting time here, then?" countered the mechanic, practically.

The Mercury hurtled viciously down the line of training camps and burst out on the track like a blazing meteor. Stanton shifted into high gear on the curve, and began to drive—as he saw fit.

The close-packed witnesses stood during most of the next hour, alternately applauding and shouting dismay, climbing on seats and benches to see. The other racers gave the Mercury room on the turns, after the Alan car tried to steal an inside sweep, and skidding, missed destruction through and with Stanton by the narrow margin of a foot.

There was neither opportunity nor wish for speech between the two who rode the verge of death on the Mercury. Floyd attended steadily to his duties; pumping oil, brushing the yellow trackdust from the pilot's goggles to clear his vision for each turn, watching the tires and the other machines. But he made no protest at the deadly methods of his companion.

Near the end of the second hour, the scream of the klaxon sounded its significant warning of trouble.

"It's us—lamps out," called the mechanic, after a comprehensive review of their machine.

Stanton shook his head impatiently, and kept on; deliberately passing the paddock gate instead of turning in. As they shifted to the grandstand for the second time, the klaxon sounded again, long and imperiously.

"Go! to fight the Judges!" bled Floyd, with careful politeness.

The driver did not speak or glance from the funnel-effect of light and dark into which they were boring, but the catch of his breath was not gentle. However, he swung into the paddock, on the next circuit, and halted a brief instant to have the lamp re-lighted. Familiar with his usual wants, a man ran bringing a pitcher of water to Stanton; who swallowed a little, then pushed the vessel so roughly toward his mechanic that the recipient and trickled down upon them both.

"Here," he offered curtly.

"Thanks," Floyd accepted, and drank as they bounded forward, tossing the tin pitcher back over his shoulder, where a reporter gathered it up and sat upon a keg of oil to write a pretty account of the volunteer mechanic who had made the Mercury's entry possible and of the consequent regard of Stanton for him.

The next hour passed a trifle more quietly. Perhaps even Stanton was sufficiently tired by the strain to drive with some conservatism; perhaps he acknowledged mentally that no car built would stand such viciously grueling work for twenty-four consecutive hours. But he kept the lead gained, for all that, and a pace like the long swoop of a swallow.

"Car coming out of the paddock. Hundred and eightieth lap. Car stopped around the bend," Floyd reported, at intervals. Otherwise there was mute attention to business on the part of both men.

"Signal," Stanton abruptly ordered, at last, as they rushed across the stretch of track between the grandstand and the training-camps.

Floyd obediently rose in his place, raising his arms above his head in the accepted signal to their men to stand ready for the car's entrance. On the next circuit Stanton turned into the paddock and came to a stop before the Mercury's tent.

"Get out," he directed, and himself left his seat.

The two men who alternated were waiting to relieve the two who descended from the machine. The work-

follow. He was going to the restaurant in the interior of the stand. But as he passed a big white touring car at the end of the row, a woman leaned from the shadow of the top. "I beg your pardon," she murmured, her tone composed and rather imperious.

The apology veiled a command. Stanton halted.

"Madam!" he responded, astonished and scarcely pleased.

She deliberately stepped down beside him, accompanied by the crisp sound of shaken silk and a drift of faint, rich fragrance. She wore a dark motor-veil, and in the mingling of dense shadows and glaring lights it was not possible to distinguish more than her general effect of youth and well-poised grace.

"I fancied by your costume that you were one of the racers," she explained. "And as I only arrived an hour ago, I wished to beg some information."

"I am one of the men driving," he corroborated.

She turned to glance at the cars rushing by, struggling for the lead. "Thank you. Can you tell me whether Ralph Stanton is now driving the Mercury?"

"No," he answered, interested for the first time. "But he will take the wheel again in half an hour."

"Ah! I have heard so much of his spectacular feats, I," she gave a careless, rippling laugh. "I confess I should like to see some of them."

"Yes! Well, half the people here come to see whether some of the men won't take a chance once too often. They say there is a pleasant thrill in watching some one else get killed."

"Hardly that," she demurred. "Still, if one comes to an automobile race, one wants to see something more exciting than a drive in the park; something more exciting than—that." She waved a fragile hand toward the track, shrugging her shoulders with an airy amusement and scorn.

Stanton surveyed the scene, the darkness hiding his expression.

"The Mercury is marking time with a substitute driver, the Duplex is off with a choked feed-pipe, and the Stern went through the fence," he summed up. "The others are driving to win by endurance, playing for accidents to the faster cars. It is a dull period, just now. Yet every car there is going fast enough to face destruction if anything goes wrong."

She turned to him again, and he knew her gaze swept him interrogatively, searching. But his close-fitting linen costume offered no means of identification, since he purposely kept from the light the silver letters running across his jersey.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Banana Disease Threatens Market.

Because of the fact that the much dreaded "Panama banana disease," which has devastated the banana plant-



"I Am One of the Men Driving," He Corroborated.

I'll keep Floyd. Now, I'd like to get some rest."

The assistant manager stepped aside from the entrance, confounded.

CHAPTER II.

The Risk and the Lady.

Two hours later, Stanton emerged from his camp and strolled toward the paddock exit. It was after two o'clock in the morning; the dark arch of star-stet sky overhead, the black emptiness of the central field except for the line of tents, contrasted oddly with the glistening white track where the meteor-bright cars circled tirelessly to the accompanying monotone of many voices, varied by the occasional wall of the official klaxon. One machine was out of the race, after going through the fence; a heap of disordered metal which men were striving frantically to restore to activity, while in the illuminated hospital tent its driver and mechanic were undergoing a kindred process of rehabilitation. Other cars went in and out from their camps, for oil, for gasoline, for tires and minor repairs—for all the countless wants of a racing machine. Stanton looked for the Mercury, then, satisfied, crossed the track and entered the space before the grandstand.

Along the edge of the cement promenade were parked a row of automobiles whose owners preferred to witness the race from their own cars rather than from the tiers of seats behind. Past them Stanton turned, avoiding the fire of attention and curiosity he would draw by crossing the lighted space where recognition must

Striking members of the Amalgamated Skirt Stitches were holding a conference.

"Where is that tall, thin girl who joined the union last week?" inquired the walking delegates.

"She handed in her resignation this morning."

"What was her reason?"
"She took offense when she was called on to act as a picket."—Judge.

No Danger.

"I can't understand why you wish to go to the legislature. Don't you think your business will suffer if you are elected?"
"Oh, no. You see, I manufacture things which are needed in furnishing public offices."