

WILSON IS ELECTED

National Democratic Candidates Sweep the Country; Change in Both House and Senate Sure.

ROOSEVELT RUNS SECOND

Democracy Captures Over Four Hundred Electoral Votes.

New York and Ohio Are for Wilson; Pennsylvania and Illinois Line Up for Teddy.

New York, Nov. 7.—Only the uncertainty of a few close states, whose electoral vote in no way can affect the election of Wilson and Marshall, speculation over the popular vote of the

with the eight votes of Utah and Vermont, but the footing of the Wilson and Roosevelt columns flickered alternately during the day and night, as late returns from Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, South Dakota and Wyoming gave indications of changing results first accepted.

On the basis of the latest returns with the vote of Illinois, Minnesota, and Wyoming placed in the "doubtful" column, President-elect Wilson had 420 certain votes in the electoral college, Roosevelt 65 and Taft 8.

All of the doubtful states gave more or less certain indications during the night of landing in the list of Wilson electoral votes.

Early returns gave Woodrow Wilson and Governor Marshall the "Solid South" and the states of Connecticut, Delaware, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, New York, West

WILSON GETS BEAVER STATE

Woman Suffrage Wins—Single Tax Is Defeated.

Lane and Selling Close for Senator—Bourne Showed Under—Public Service Measure Wins.

Portland, Nov. 7.—Any lingering doubt that may have existed of Woodrow Wilson's victory in Oregon were removed by the receipt of fuller returns from Multnomah county and the state at large, but the figures still failed to give final results on the senatorial situation.

The returns leave no room for doubt as to any results on the state ticket and congressional ticket. Hawley, in the First, Sinnott, in the Second, and Lafferty, in the Third, are well to the good over their opponents.

Olcott is elected secretary of state, Mickle, dairy and food commissioner, and Aitchison, railroad commissioner.

If present ratios be carried out, Wilson will have a plurality over Roosevelt of about 7500.

There is still an element of doubt as to whether Roosevelt or Taft will win second place, but the outlook seems to favor Roosevelt. In the state outside of the county, Roosevelt and Taft totals are almost identical, but in Multnomah county the returns indicate a final lead for Roosevelt over Taft of about 2000.

With about one-half the vote counted in Multnomah county and the state outside, the totals on president are as follows:

Wilson 21,088, Roosevelt 17,341, Taft 16,196.

Returns for about one-half the vote outside of Portland are at hand and, based on the later votes reported, it seemed not wholly improbable that its five electoral votes would go to Wilson.

The early returns gave an apparent victory to Taft in New Hampshire. The vote in Utah as reflected in the first dispatches gave indications that that state would be carried by Taft.

three presidential candidates and the complexion of legislatures that will name United States senators, held interest today in the final returns of the general election.

The total of the Republican electoral column apparently was fixed

Returns by States.

STATE	Roosevelt	Wilson	Taft	In doubt
Alabama	12	12	0	0
Arizona	5	5	0	0
Arkansas	11	11	0	0
California	13	13	0	0
Colorado	10	10	0	0
Connecticut	7	7	0	0
Delaware	3	3	0	0
District of Columbia	3	3	0	0
Florida	16	16	0	0
Georgia	15	15	0	0
Idaho	4	4	0	0
Illinois	12	12	0	0
Indiana	15	15	0	0
Iowa	13	13	0	0
Kansas	12	12	0	0
Kentucky	11	11	0	0
Louisiana	10	10	0	0
Maine	10	10	0	0
Maryland	10	10	0	0
Massachusetts	11	11	0	0
Michigan	13	13	0	0
Minnesota	12	12	0	0
Mississippi	10	10	0	0
Missouri	12	12	0	0
Montana	3	3	0	0
Nebraska	5	5	0	0
Nevada	3	3	0	0
New Hampshire	4	4	0	0
New Jersey	14	14	0	0
New Mexico	5	5	0	0
New York	38	38	0	0
North Carolina	13	13	0	0
North Dakota	10	10	0	0
Ohio	21	21	0	0
Oklahoma	5	5	0	0
Oregon	6	6	0	0
Pennsylvania	25	25	0	0
Rhode Island	4	4	0	0
South Carolina	9	9	0	0
South Dakota	6	6	0	0
Tennessee	12	12	0	0
Texas	10	10	0	0
Utah	4	4	0	0
Vermont	3	3	0	0
Virginia	12	12	0	0
Washington	7	7	0	0
West Virginia	6	6	0	0
Wisconsin	13	13	0	0
Wyoming	5	5	0	0
Total	219	219	0	0

Michigan Conceded to Roosevelt. Detroit—Returns from 145 out of 215 state precincts show Taft 12,347, Roosevelt 20,330, Wilson, 16,66. This does not include the incomplete count in many Detroit precincts. It is conceded that Roosevelt will carry the state.

Roosevelt Second in Maryland. Baltimore—Woodrow Wilson carried Maryland by from 20,000 to 25,000 plurality, estimated from figures received up to a late hour. Roosevelt ran second.

Nicholas Longworth Re-Elected, Cincinnati—Nicholas Longworth, son-in-law of ex-President Roosevelt, was elected to Congress from the First Ohio district.

Arkansas Wilson's By 60,000 Little Rock, Ark.—Wilson carried Arkansas by about 60,000 majority.

Kansas for T. R. By 10,000 Topeka, Kan.—Returns at the latest indicated that Roosevelt would carry Kansas over Wilson by probably 10,000 plurality. Taft apparently was running a poor third.

Capper, Rep., for governor, was leading Hodges, Dem., and Stubbs, Rep., for United States senator, was slightly ahead of Thompson, Dem.

More Than 300 Saloons Closed. San Francisco—More than 300 saloons will be closed in California as the result of the vote cast at the election of November 5, according to announcement made by A. C. Bane, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league.

Mississippi Democratic By 105,000 Jackson, Miss.—The Democratic majority in Mississippi is estimated at 105,000.

South Carolina 50,000 Democratic Columbia, S. C.—Indications are that Wilson has carried South Carolina by more than 50,000 majority.



WOODROW WILSON, OF NEW JERSEY.



THOS. R. MARSHALL, OF INDIANA.

Virginia, Indiana and Missouri. As Rhode Island also became a doubtful state on the first returns, and, based on the later votes reported, it seemed not wholly improbable that its five electoral votes would go to Wilson.

The early returns gave an apparent victory to Taft in New Hampshire. The vote in Utah as reflected in the first dispatches gave indications that that state would be carried by Taft.

South Dakota is Uncertain. Sioux Falls, S. D.—Slow returns from scattered precincts of South Dakota indicate Roosevelt and Wilson running a neck-and-neck race. Returns from 175 out of 1653 precincts give Wilson 8882, Roosevelt 8214. Byrne, Rep., and Johnson, Dem., for governor are running virtually even.

Wilson Honored at Home. Stainon, Va.—By an overwhelming majority Woodrow Wilson carried his birthplace, Stainon, Va. The vote was: Wilson 632; Taft 287 and Roosevelt 65. Likewise the Colonel carried Oyster Bay, his present home town by a big majority, the voters favoring Taft with only a handful of votes.

The vote in Pennsylvania was amazingly close, the returns from more than 1000 precincts embracing 185,000 votes giving each of the three leading presidential candidates more than 60,000 votes.

The Provisional E. L. Journal conceded that state to Wilson, and with the vote close in New Hampshire, it seemed probable that New England's entire vote, with the exception of Vermont, had gone over to the Democratic column.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION ISSUED BY PRESIDENT

Washington, D. C.—President Taft has signed and issued the following Thanksgiving Day proclamation:

"A God-fearing nation like ours owes it to its inborn and sincere sense of moral duty to testify its devout gratitude to the All Giver for the countless benefits it has enjoyed. For many years it has been customary at the close of the year for the National Executive to urge upon his fellow countrymen to offer praises and thanks to God for the manifold blessings vouchsafed to them in the past and to unite in earnest supplication for their continuance.

"The year now drawing to a close has been notably favorable to our fortunate land. At peace within and without, free from the perturbations and calamities that have afflicted other peoples, rich in harvests so abundant and industries so productive that overflow of our prosperity has advantaged the whole world, strong in the steadfast devotion to the heritage of self-government bequeathed to us by the wisdom of our fathers, and firm in the resolve to transmit that heritage unimpaired but rather improved by good use to our children and our children's children for all time to come, the people of this country have abundant cause for contented gratitude.

"Wherefore, I, William Howard Taft, president of the United States of America, in pursuance of long-established usage and in response to the wish of the American people, invite the countrymen, wherever they may sojourn, to join on Thursday, the 25th day of this month of November, in appropriate expression of praise and thanks to God for the good gifts that have been our portion and in humble prayer that His great mercies toward us may endure."

CRUISERS TO FAR EAST.

Tennessee and Montana Rushed to Scene of Turkish War.

Washington, D. C.—Two big American armored cruisers, the Tennessee and the Montana, have received rush orders to proceed to Turkish waters to look after the interests of American citizens.

The cruisers are now in reserve at the Philadelphia navy yard, the Tennessee being the flagship of Rear Admiral Austin M. Knight. They should be ready to sail within 24 hours and under ordinary circumstances should reach Constantinople about November 25.

Full complements of marines will be carried by the two cruisers when they sail for Turkish waters. Orders were issued for assembling the required number at Philadelphia. From the Norfolk navy yard 400 marines will be drawn.

The first disposition of the State department had been to refrain from sending any American warships to the Bosphorus, for the double reason that their appearance might be taken as an evidence of American participation in the present Balkan war and its settlement and that so rapid has been the progress of the war that probably the ships could not reach Constantinople in time to be of any service.

Since the president's return from Cincinnati, however, and after a conference with the State department officials, the fact was demonstrated that American naval vessels could be employed as naval vessels of refuge for American citizens in Turkey, in case of general anarchy or the existence of conditions of disorder beyond the control of the military commanders on both sides.

Speckels Offers \$5000. New York—Rudolph Speckels, of California, gave out the following statement at Democratic National headquarters: "The latest reports from California indicate that Roosevelt leads Wilson by 55 votes. Being familiar with the California political situation, I feel that a careful investigation should be promptly made concerning the slow count and unexplained changes that have taken place in Los Angeles county. I have suggested that a \$5000 reward be offered for evidence of frauds."

Jute Grain Bags Doomed. Walla Walla, Wash.—Jute bags for grain are doomed in Washington, Idaho and Oregon if the resolution adopted at the tri-state meeting of the Farmers' union in this city has weight. The resolution provides that in the future the unions are to discourage the use of the jute bags, substituting instead cotton bags. These cotton bags can be secured cheaper, and it is asserted they are as practical. The adoption of this resolution followed a two days' debate on the sack question.

Warren Likely Elected. Cheyenne, Wyo.—Incomplete returns from Lincoln county, upon which depends the re-election or defeat of Senator Warren, received late Saturday, give the Republicans six of eight legislators, making the next legislature Republicans 43, Democrats 41, indicating thereby the re-election of Warren. Should the missing precincts return Democratic pluralities the legislature is tied. The electoral vote is assured to Wilson.

Banking Laws Taken Up. Washington, D. C.—A meeting of the sub-committee on legislation of the house banking and currency committee has been called by its chairman. The members are urged to be here within ten days. They will prepare a substitute for the Vreeland bill.

More Than 300 Saloons Closed. San Francisco—More than 300 saloons will be closed in California as the result of the vote cast at the election of November 5, according to announcement made by A. C. Bane, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league.

The FLYING MERCURY

by ELEANOR M. INGRAM
AUTHOR OF THE GAME AND THE CANDLE,
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
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SYNOPSIS.
The story opens on Long Island near New York city, where Miss Emily French, manufacturer of the celebrated "Mercury" automobile, loses her way. She is rescued by a mechanic named LeStrange, who is running a professional race named LeStrange. The latter lives up the French car and directs Miss French how to proceed homeward.

CHAPTER II.
It was a business consultation that was being held in Mr. French's freight library, in spite of the presence of a tea table and the young girl behind it. A consultation between the two partners who composed the Mercury Automobile company, of whom the lesser speaking with a certain anecdotal weight.
"And he said he was losing too much time on the turns; so the next round he took the bend at 72 miles an hour. He went over, of course. The third car we've lost this year; I'm glad the season's closed."
Emily French gave an exclamation, her velvet eyes widening behind her black lashes.
"But the driver! Was the poor driver hurt, Mr. Bailey?"
"He wasn't killed, Miss Emily," answered Bailey, with a tinge of pensive regret. He was a large, ruddy, white-haired man, with the slow and careful habit of speech sometimes found in those who live much with massive machinery. "No, he wasn't killed; he's in the hospital. But he wrecked as good a car as ever was built, through sheer foolishness. It costs money."
Mr. French responded to the indirect appeal with more than usual irritation, his level gray eyebrows contracting.
"We ought to have better drivers. Why do you not get better men, Bailey? You wanted to go into this racing business; you said the cars needed advertising. My brother always attended to that side of the factory affairs while he lived, with you as his manager. Now it is altogether in your hands. Why do you not find a proper driver?"
"Perhaps my hands are not used to holding so much," mused Bailey unresentfully. "A man might be a good manager, maybe, and weak as a particle. It isn't ever the same job. But a first-class driver isn't easy to get, Mr. French. There's Delmar killed, and George tied up with another company, and Dorian retired, all this last season; and we don't want a foreigner. There's only one man I like—"
"Well, get him. Pay him enough."
Bailey hunched himself together and crossed his legs.
"Yes, sir. He's beaten our cars—and others—every race lately, with poorer machines, just by sheer pretty driving. He drives fast, yet he don't knock out his car. But there's a lot after him—there's just one way we could get him, and get him for keeps."
"And that?"
"He's ambitious. He wants to get into something more solid than racing. If we offered to make him manager, he'd come and put some new ideas, maybe, into the factory, and race our cars wherever we chose to enter them. I know him pretty well."
The proposition was advanced tentatively, with the hesitation of one venturing in unknown waters. But Ethan French said nothing, his gray eyes fixed on the hearth.
"He understands motor construction and designing; and he's been with big foreign firms," Bailey resumed, after waiting. "He'd be useful around; I can't be everywhere. What he'd do for us in racing would help a whole lot. It's very well to make a fine standard car, but it needs advertising to keep people remembering. And men like to say 'my machine is the same as LeStrange won the cup race with.' They like it."
"I don't know," said Mr. French slowly, "that it is dignified for the manager of the Mercury factory to be a racing driver."
"The Christine cars are driven by the son of the man who makes them," was the response. "Some drive their own."
"The son of the man who makes them," repeated the other. He turned his face still more to the quivering fire, his always severe expression hardening strangely and bitterly. "The son—"
The girl rose to draw the crimson curtains before the windows and to push an electric switch, filling the room with a subdued glow in place of the late afternoon grayness. Her delicate face, as she regarded her uncle, revealed most strongly its characteristic over-earnestness and a sensitive reflection of the moods of those around her. Emily French's childhood had been passed in a Canadian convent, and something of its mysticism clung about her. As the cheerful change she had wrought flashed over the room, Mr. French held out his hand in a gesture of summons, so that she came across to sit on the broad arm of his chair during the rest of the conference, her soft gaze resting on the third member.
"My adopted son and nephew having no such talents, we must do the best we can," Mr. French stated, with his most precise coldness. "Being well born and well bred, he has no taste for a mechanic's labor or circus performances with automobiles in public. Who is your man, Bailey?"
"LeStrange, sir. You must have heard of him often."
"I never read racing news."
"I read ours," said Bailey darkly. "We've been licked often enough by him. And he's straight—he's one of the few men who'll stop at the grandstand and lose time reporting a smash-up and sending help around. Every man on the track likes Darling LeStrange."

CHAPTER III.
It was October when the consultation was held in the library of the old French house on the Hudson; December was very near on the sunny morning that Emily drove out to the factory and sought Bailey in his office.



"He Understands Motor Construction and Designing."

ly, her uncle finally demanded. "I liked your decided answer a few moments ago; you can reason. How long have you been a daughter in my house?"
"Six years," she responded, obediently moving to a low chair opposite "I was fifteen when you took me from the convent—to make me very, very happy, dear."
"I sent for you when I sent for Dick, and for the same reason. I have tried three times to rear one of my name to fitness to bear it, and each one has failed except you. I wish you were a man, Emily; there is work for a French to do."
"When you say that, I wish I were. But—I'm not, I'm not." She flung out her slender, round arms in a gesture of helpless resignation. "I'm not even a strong-minded woman who might do instead. Uncle Ethan, may I ask—I was Mr. Bailey who made me think—my cousin whom I never saw, will he never come home?"
His voice faltered on the last words, frightened at her own daring. But her uncle answered evenly, if coldly:
"Never."
"He offended you so?"
"His whole life was an offense. School, college, at home, in each he went wrong. At twenty-one he left me and married a woman from the vaudeville stage. It is not of him you are to think, Emily, but of a substitute for him. For that I designed Dick; once I hoped you would marry him and sober his idleness."
"Please, no," she refused gently. "I am fond of Dick, but—please, no."
"I am not asking it of you. He is well enough, a good boy, not over-wise, but not what is needed here. Failed, again; I am not fortunate. There is left only you."
"Me!"
Her startled dark eyes and his determined gray ones met, and so remained.
"You, and your husband. Are you going to marry a man who can take my place in this business, in the factory and the model village my brother and I built around it; a man whose name will be fit to join with ours and so in a fashion preserve it here? Will you wait until such a one is found and will you aid me to find him? Or will you too follow selfish, idle fancies of your own?"
"No!" she answered, quite pale. "I would not do that! I will try to help."
"You will take up the work of the men of your name refuse, you will provide a substitute for them."
Her earnestness sprang to meet his strength of will, she leaned nearer in her enthusiasm of self-abnegation, scarcely understood.
"I will find a substitute or accept yours. I, indeed I will try not to fail."
It was characteristic that he offered neither praise nor censure.
"You have relieved my mind," said Ethan French, and turned his face once more to the fire.

It was October when the consultation was held in the library of the old French house on the Hudson; December was very near on the sunny morning that Emily drove out to the factory and sought Bailey in his office.

"I wanted to talk with you," she explained, as that gentleman rose to receive her. "We have known each other for a long time, Mr. Bailey; ever since I came from the Sacred Heart to live with Uncle Ethan. That is a very long time."
"It's a matter of five or six years," agreed the charmed Bailey, contemplating her with affectionate pride in her prettiness and grace. "You used to drive out here with your pony and spend many an hour looking out and asking questions. You'll excuse me, Miss Emily, but there was many a man passed the whisper that you'd have made a fine master of the works."
She shook her head, folding her small gloved hands upon the edge of the desk at the opposite side of which they were seated.
"At least I would have tried. I am quite sure I would have tried. But I am only a girl. I came to ask you something regarding that," she lifted her candid eyes to his, her soft color rising. "Do you know—have you ever met any men who cared and understood about such factories as this? Men who could take charge of a business, the manufacturing and racing

(TO BE CONTINUED.)