

# NEWS OF THE WEEK

## General Resume of Important Events Throughout the World.

California refuses to honor the expense bill of Secretary Knox's trip to the Coast.

War talk led to a fight between a Jap and a Finn at San Francisco. Both were arrested.

The government sees a possibility of being forced to intervene in California's lawmaking program.

A lapdog belonging to a princess of Saxony went mad and bit the princess and several of her attendants.

Belgium Socialists expect a compromise on the question of manhood suffrage for which they are on strike.

Robert S. Lovett, of the Union Pacific, has a new plan for the "unmerging" of the transcontinental railway lines.

A hitherto peaceable Chinese tong in San Francisco threatens to begin fighting unless the two warring tongs are stopped.

None of the three auto bandits who were guillotined in Paris would touch the glass of rum which is always given before execution.

A senate resolution by Chamberlain would abrogate existing treaties with Great Britain, thus ending all disputes regarding Panama canal tolls.

Unemployed miners at Cananea, Mex., became riotous and forced the manager of one of the principal mines to flee across the border for safety.

President Wilson will make a tour of New Jersey early in May to speak in favor of jury reform and the call for a state constitutional convention.

Clarence S. Darrow has returned to Chicago after spending two years in Los Angeles defending the McNamara brothers, and will again practice law there.

Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty of England, was robbed of \$2500 in cash and valuable secret naval plans and data exceedingly important to any friendly nation.

Secretary of War Garrison proposes that college undergraduates spend their vacations in the summer camps under the instruction of army officers, thus fitting them as officers for volunteer troops in time of war.

Armistice between Turks and Bulgarians was agreed upon.

A French military balloon collapsed suddenly while 650 feet in the air, and all five of the occupants were killed by the fall.

The Missouri river is out of its banks at points in Nebraska, and many trains are blockaded.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Progressive party declares that party will never fuse with any other.

Governor Major, of Missouri, vetoed a bill relieving accident insurance companies from payment for deaths by suicide.

Officials of an American mining company at Cananea, Mex., are being held for \$500,000 ransom, either by Mexican rebels or strikers.

The Chinese government has set aside a day on which all Christian churches in the land are requested to pray for the success of the new government.

Women members of the Portland city council refused to vote against smoking in the jury room, and later carried measures of their own without opposition.

A cadet has been dismissed from West Point for hazing, and Secretary of War Daniels declares not only dismissal but imprisonment awaits future offenders.

## PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 87c; 87 1/2c per bushel; bluestem, 98c; red Russian, 85c; valley, 87c.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$27.50@28.50 per ton; valley, stained, \$24c@26 ton. Corn—Whole, \$27; cracked, 28c.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$22c@22.50 per ton; shorts, \$24; middlings, \$30.

Barley—Feed, \$23.50@24 per ton; brewing, nominal; rolled, \$25.50@26.50 per ton.

Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, choice, \$16@17; alfalfa, \$12@13; clover, \$9; straw, \$7@8.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 90c@1 per dozen; asparagus, white, 6c per dozen; green, \$2.25@2.75 per box; cabbage, 14c@15c per head; celery, \$2.50 crate; hot-house lettuce, 75c@1 per box; onions, green, 20c@25c per dozen; peppers, 35c@40c per pound; rhubarb, 24c@4c per pound; spinach, 75c per box; sprouts, 10c; garlic, 5c@6c; turnips, 90c@1 per sack; parsnips, 90c@1; carrots, 90c@1.

Onions—Oregon, 85c@90c per sack; Spanish, \$2.50 per crate.

Potatoes—Burbank, 45c@50c per hundred; new, 7c per pound; sweet, 4c per pound.

Green Fruit—Apples, 30c@1.50 per box, strawberries, Florin, \$2.50 per crate.

Poultry—Hens, 17c per pound; broilers, 35c; turkeys, live, 20c; dressed, choice, 25c; ducks, 18c@20c; eggs, 12c@13c.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, 20c per dozen.

Butter—Oregon creamery, cubes, 30c per pound; prints, 31c@32c. Pork—Fancy, 12c per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 13c@14c per pound.

Hops—1912 crop, 10c@15c per pound. Wool—Eastern Oregon, 14c@17c per pound; valley, 14c@18c.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$7.50@8.15; good, \$7.50@7.75; medium, \$7.30@7.50; choice cows, \$6.75@7.25; good, \$6.50@6.75; medium, \$6.50@6.50; choice calves, \$8@9; good heavy calves, \$6.50@7.50; bulls, \$5.50@6.25.

Hogs—Light, \$8.95@9; heavy, \$7.70@8.

Sheep—Yearling wethers, \$6.25@7.25; ewes, \$4.75@6.25; lambs, \$7@8.

## TO APPEASE WOOL GROWERS

### Senators Would Place Woolen Fabrics on Free List.

Washington, D. C.—Fearful that they cannot restore raw wool to the dutiable list, Democratic senators from the wool-growing states are hopeful of appeasing the wrath of the wool men by making a fight to force wool fabrics and other woolen manufactures on the free list. They realize that this will not aid the wool growers, but there long has been a feeling among wool growers that the wool manufacturers were getting an advantage over them in tariff and if these senators can make wool fabrics free, in the event raw wool remains on the free list, they feel that they at least will have placed both industries on an equal footing, so that one enjoys no advantages of which the other is deprived.

For a great many years the wool manufacturers of the East have professed to work with the wool growers of the West in keeping a substantial duty on all forms of wool, both raw and manufactured. Yet the wool growers have known that the advantage has been on the side of the manufacturers and that the growers, especially under the Payne-Aldrich law, got on a "fraction" of the protection they were supposed to receive, owing to tricks of the manufacturers in grading foreign wools.

### WARSHIP WORK IS SPEEDY

#### Big French Dreadnaught Laid in 1912 Is Launched.

L'Orient, France—The super-dreadnaught Provence was successfully launched here Saturday. The rapid construction of the ship constitutes one of the most remarkable achievements in the French government dockyards. The order for the laying down of this ship was given in May, 1912, and the minister of marine has marked his appreciation by acceding one day's pay and half a day's vacation to all the men employed on its construction.

The design of the Provence, the Bretagne and the Lorraine, the three super-dreadnaughts laid down in the spring of 1912, shows a radical change in the armament. A single turret is placed amidships, with an arc of fire of 102 degrees on each side, instead of two turrets abreast with an arc of 180 degrees. The altered positions of the masts and funnels have led to some changes in the location of the secondary battery, consisting of 22 5.5-inch guns, of which 18 will be mounted on the upper deck behind seven-inch armor, 14 being forward of the amidships turret, while four are mounted on the main deck beneath the after-turrets. The displacement is increased to 22,637 tons.

### PRIZE COW; 36 QUARTS A DAY

#### Butter Product For One Week Is 26.47 Pounds.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—William D. Robinson, a farmer near here, has the prize cow of Pennsylvania. Her supply of milk is so great that the State College of Agriculture has taken her record as a subject of analysis, and it is declared that she is the greatest butter producer in the country. Professor Painter, of the State college, who made a study of the cow's production of milk, found that she gave 536 pounds of milk in a week, or an average of more than 36 quarts for each of the seven days she was under test.

This milk produced 26.47 pounds of butter, and at the average market price of 40 cents a pound, her yield is worth nearly \$11 a week.

The cow is not yet five years old, and is declared to be the finest specimen of Alderney in the state.

### Hope Outlives Faith and Charity.

Greenwich, Conn.—The death here of Mrs. Hope Trower Allcorn, the last of triplets born in England 80 years ago and named Faith, Hope and Charity, is announced. Charity lived to be only 52 years old. Faith died at the age of 74. The three were born in Hereford, Sussex county, England, in 1832. Faith and Charity never married, but Hope became the bride of Charles Allcorn in 1852 and came with him and their two children to America and settled in Greenwich, where five more children were born to them.

### Sunday Opening Favored.

Washington, D. C.—The 22d annual congress of the National Society of Daughters of the American Revolution adjourned sine die, after a week's session. Mrs. William Cummings Story, of New York, was elected president-general. One of the most important actions of the concluding session was the adoption of a resolution declaring it was the sense of the congress that it was desirable that George Washington's home at Mount Vernon, Va., should be opened to the public every Sunday for a few hours.

### Three Killed at Panama.

Panama—A premature explosion of dynamite occurred on the canal Monday, which three men were killed and 23 injured. Dynamite to the amount of about 21,000 pounds, filling 96 drill holes, "let go" from some unknown cause. The electric wires were not attached and the only possible explanation seems to be that a sulphur formation at this point had generated heat. The explosion occurred just as everything was ready for the blast.

### Stroke Sequel of Flight.

London—Sir Charles Day Rose, M. P., president of the Royal Aero club, yachtsman and breeder of race horses, died here Sunday with tragic suddenness. He had made his first flight as a passenger in an aeroplane at Hendon and was delighted with his novel experience. On his way to his home in a motor car he died from heart failure.

### Aviator's Passenger Killed.

Turin—During a military aviation competition here Saturday the engine of the aeroplane piloted by Stavros exploded. The aviator had a passenger named Sallio aboard. Sallio was seriously injured and the aviator was burned to death and the aviator was seriously injured.

# OREGON STATE NEWS IN GENERAL

## Industrial and Educational Items of Interest To Oregonians

### COLLEGE COW IS PRODUCTIVE

#### Nine Hundred Pounds Milk and 47 of Butter Yielded in Month.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Students of dairy husbandry at Oregon Agricultural college who have been keeping records of milk and butter fat production of a number of the younger cows in the college herd have just closed a month's test on Amy's Euybria Daughter (260,822), a 3-year-old Jersey, and the report showing that she produced 46.77 pounds of butter fat indicates that she may easily establish a record making her eligible for the Jersey register of merit.

The requirement of butter fat from a Jersey of this age is 292.8 pounds during the year, an average of 24.4 pounds per month. Amy's Euybria Daughter has given 22.37 pounds above the standard. Her total production during the month was 975 pounds of milk with an average percentage of fat amounting to 4.737. This is equivalent to 55.02 pounds of 85 per cent butter.

This test was supervised by E. R. Stockwell, of the department of dairy husbandry, who says that the record is not remarkable, but above the average of many dairy cows which return a good profit for their keep.

### MUST TAKE WHAT'S OFFERED

#### State Cannot Control Distribution of Reclamation Fund.

Washington, D. C.—Congress having once repealed section 9 of the original National reclamation act, there is no chance that that section or any equivalent provision will ever be restored to the law, and the only way in which Oregon ever will receive equitable recognition under that law will be through the good grace and fair-mindedness of the Secretary of the interior and the President.

Under section 9, the secretary of the interior was required to expend in every state the major part of the moneys contributed by such state to the reclamation fund, and to make an adjustment on this basis once in ten years.

Section 9 was repealed when the Borah \$20,000,000 loan bill was passed, and under circumstances fully explained at the time, and no matter how much the Oregon delegation or future delegations may strive, they will never get that section back into the law, for Oregon is practically the only state that would benefit under that provision, and every other Western state coming within the law benefits through the repeal of section 9.

### TAX COMMITTEE IS SELECTED

#### Four Senators and Six Representatives Named by Officials.

Salem—C. N. McArthur, speaker of the house and Dar. J. Malarky, president of the senate in the recent legislative appointments made under and by virtue of resolutions which were passed at that session.

Probably the most important of these appointments were made in reference to the legislative tax committee, which will serve in much the same capacity as the legislative tax committee of two years ago. That committee took an active part in defeating single tax and also promoted the amendment to repeal the county tax amendment, or single tax amendment of 1910.

This committee for the next two years will consist of Senators Calkins, McColloch, Mosier and Neuner and Representatives Laughlin, Barton, Blanchard, Brunk, Murnane and Standfield.

### Strawberry Acreage Increases.

Hood River—The acreage of strawberries in this community will be slightly increased this year, and because of the new fields coming into bearing, present estimates place the year's crop slightly greater than that of last season, when 75 carloads were marketed from the valley. A number of the older fields near the city have been plowed under, but growers in the more remote parts of the valley have increased their acreage to such an extent to more than make up for this decrease. Large plantings have been made in the Upper valley and in the Oak Grove district. The total acreage will be in excess of 300.

### Ontario Creamery Opens.

Ontario—The Ontario creamery opened the first of the week. The plant will make fancy butter and ice cream. R. J. Smith, the manager, is an experienced butter maker. The machinery and equipment is of the most modern and improved type. Farmers of this section and dairymen in the Eastern states are just beginning to realize the opportunities of the dairy business here. The market for butter fat is always higher here than it is at Elgin, Ill., the center of the Eastern dairy industry.

### Tax No Longer Exempt.

Portland—In a long opinion, citing many authorities, sent to County Assessor Reed, the ruling is made by Attorney General Crawford that personal property of insurance companies is no longer exempt from taxation. The reason is that an amendment to the law providing for the taxation of insurance companies does not provide, as the statute did formerly, that the companies shall pay 2 per cent of their net receipts in lieu of taxation of all kinds except taxation on real estate.

### Stock Raising Advocated.

The Dalles—William Daughtry, president of the Portland Union Stock yards, was in the city recently. He has just returned from an extended trip to Texas, Arizona, Wyoming, Montana and other stock-raising states to investigate conditions of the industry. He states that cattle are scarce in all localities where, in former years, the stock was raised in large numbers. Mr. Daughtry advocates that all ranchers of Oregon and Washington go into the cattle business to a greater extent.

### Oregon City Rhubarb Staple.

Oregon City—Local rhubarb, grown near this city and Canby, is being shipped to Portland and Seattle at the rate of from 60 to 75 boxes daily. Top prices are being paid for the luscious stems, and A. R. Cummings & Sons, who have five acres planted to the sauce fruit, are averaging about \$200 a day on their cut.

### COFFEE CLUB IS ATTRACTIVE

#### Various Cities and Towns in State Watch Eugene Innovation.

Eugene—Much interest throughout the state is being taken in the Eugene Coffee club, according to Professor E. E. DeCou, president of the organization backing the undertaking. Two students of Pacific University have written him for information, as they plan to open a similar institution in the "North End" of Portland this summer.

Dr. Alfred G. Schmidt, banker and a philanthropist of Albany, has invited Professor DeCou to go to that city and address a meeting of business men on the subject of a coffee club, and President Homan, of Willamette University, when he was here attending the dedication of the Methodist church recently, said Salem would do well to follow the plan.

The Eugene Coffee club is intended to be a self-sustaining club for workingmen, offering free reading and game rooms, and a lunch counter, where plain food may be obtained at a minimum price. A free employment bureau is maintained in connection with the club.

The Coffee club was an outgrowth of discussion in the Municipal League nearly a year ago of methods to be used in keeping Eugene in the "dry" column.

### TORRENS LAW MOVE IS MADE

#### Land at Issue Consists of 84.78 Acres in Elliott Prairie Country.

Oregon City—Application for initial registration of land under the Torrens law, rarely used in this country, but much simpler in form than the usual method of quieting title, has been made by L. A. Coldren. The land at issue consists of 84.78 acres in the Elliott Prairie country, and is valued at about \$80 an acre. Through confusion of previous deeds and mortgages on the property, title to it is confused now, and as Coldren has a purchaser for the land, he desires to clear up this legal tangle.

In acting on the case the court will order the recorder of the county to issue a certificate of title to the property, and on this certificate all encumbrances to the property will be entered.

### FINE IMPORTED CATTLE HERE

#### Bank President Brings in Wisconsin and Iowa Herds.

Cloverdale—Charles Ray, president of the Nestucca Valley bank, of this place, has received a carload of pure-bred Holstein cattle, which he purchased in Wisconsin and Iowa, having sent an experienced dairyman from Portland early in January intending to buy two carloads, but was unable to secure more than one car, good cattle being scarce there as well as here.

This carload consists of 30 heifers and five bulls, all yearlings. They will be sold one or two head to different ranchers in this valley. Pure-blooded cattle are becoming more popular in this vicinity each year, since they are the best producers and demand the highest prices.

### Road Ordered to Improve.

Salem—An order issued by the State Railroad commission requires the Corvallis & Eastern railroad, within the next two years, to replace its present 50-pound steel tracks between Corvallis and Yaquina with 75-pound steel rails. It also recommends that the road be ballasted and the roadbed improved in certain places. It is estimated that the cost of the improvements will be in the neighborhood of \$500,000. This order follows the recent trip of inspection made by the commission over the road to Yaquina.

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# The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON  
Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of 'The Hound of the Baskervilles,' etc.  
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## THE MYSTERY OF THE CAUSEWAY

(Continued.)

"Well, well, no one can think of everything," said Peace, with a flicker of a smile. "Come and show me where you found him."

The dark stain upon the slabs between the nodding reeds was sign-post sufficient. The little detective took one look at the spot, and then stood with his hands behind his back, peering about him.

"Were the prisoner's clothes wet?" he asked quietly.

"No, sir; quite dry."

"And how deep is the lake?"

"From three to six feet deep, or so I've always heard."

"Is there a boat on it?"

"There is an old punt, I believe, but the pleasure craft are under lock and key in the bathhouse. They've not been in the water for years, and would leak like sieves."

"That is all. Go up to the house and wait for me there. I shall be back in an hour or so."

The policeman saluted and retired down the causeway, his heavy boots clattering upon the stones.

"Now we can get to work, Mr. Phillips," said the little man, cheerfully, his eyes dancing with a pleasant expectation. "While I am making a little examination of the causeway, I should be obliged if you will wait for me at the cottage on the island yonder."

The last thing I saw of him was a neat boat sticking out from the reeds into which he was crawling on hands and knees.

The cottage was an old-fashioned, one-story building. The red tiles of its gabled roof had been delicately toned by age until they had sunk to a color very restful to an artist's eye. Wooden shutters blocked the windows; its door of stained and worm-eaten oak was firmly secured. A path led through straggling laurel bushes from the door to the lake, and I walked down to it the loud outcry of the nesting ducks that rose with flapping splash into the water at a safe distance. By a dilapidated wooden landing stage I stopped to light a cigarette. As I threw away the match a ragged tear in the deep moss that covered the plank caught my eye. I stooped to examine it. Under the moss the wood itself was splintered with a deep, fresh scar! I studied the rest of the landing stage without result. Neither the moss nor the exposed patches of woodwork showed any similar signs. The one fresh scar that was all.

I was still considering the problem when Peace joined me. He was in high good humor. For a time he stared at the mark with his head on one side like a meditative sparrow, and then, seizing me by the arm, led me back by the way we had come.

"Pictureque, eh?" he said, pointing to the old pavilion. "It catches your artistic eye. Perhaps you will have time to make a sketch of it this afternoon."

"Nonsense," I said, irritably enough. "Who shot this poor fellow?"

"No one."

"What—suicide?"

"Nothing so simple, I'm afraid. Now don't lose your temper. You will understand within the hour. Come along."

"Where are we going?"

"To visit our esteemed friend, Jake Warner. There is just a chance he may show temper. Shall we risk it, Mr. Phillips, or shall we call the policeman from the house yonder?"

I told him quite briefly that I would see the policeman condemned first.

Warner's cottage was a straw-thatched, ivy-covered little place, built on the slope of the park. Beneath it a brook that carried the overflow from the lake gurgled monotonously by. A thin, long-legged man, who was digging in a patch of garden, stopped his work at sight of us and waited, leaning on his spade.

"Jake Warner, isn't it?" Peace inquired over the low fence of split-pine.

"Yes, sir."

"I am Inspector Addington Peace of the Criminal Investigation Department."

Warner said nothing, but I saw his fingers clench upon his spade, as he gave the detective stare for stare.

"A fairly good breeding season for the ducks, I should imagine," continued the little man, with a benevolent interest.

There was still no reply.

"I understand the foxes are very troublesome."

Warner threw down his spade and strode up to where we stood. His eyes had in them the dumb agony of a wild thing in a trap.

"I am a married man, sir," he said. "For my wife's sake take me away quietly."

"I have not come to arrest you, Jake Warner," said Peace. "If you are responsible for your master's death, it was by sheer accident. But the question is, are you responsible?"

"No, sir, I am not. But I can never prove it."

"Perhaps it would be best if you explained."

We remained where we were, with the fence between us, while he told his story.

When I fell in with a middle-aged, spectacled gentleman, who was strolling along with a tin collecting-cases on his back, such as botanists use. We fell to talking, and one thing led to another, until, when I turned off down to the lake to see after my ducks, he came with me. He never meant no harm as I know of, but I would give all I have never to have seen him."

"What was he like?" asked the inspector.

"A short fellow, with a brown full beard and a slight stutter. Very pleasant he was to talk to; but this is outside the point, sir, as you will see. We walked down the causeway, and just before the pavilion what should we come across but three dead birds, all with their heads bitten clean off. It made me wild, for the foxes have been plaguing me cruel this spring. Sir William never would have one shot, though he had given up hunting many years. As for the young master, I couldn't say as to his views, for I had never set eyes upon him."

"The stranger, he sympathized very kindly with me, and I told him my troubles. 'How they can expect a keeper to rear a decent lot of wild duck with a plague of foxes in his midst, I'm dashed if I know,' I said. He allowed that a fox was a maw-eating tiger. 'She's a cunning old vixen as won't let me get within shot of her,' I told him, 'but I've half a mind to set a spring gun for her on the causeway here.'"

"I'll tell you, sir, how that fellow laughed. He threw back his head and crowed with joy at my idea. 'A spring gun for a fox,' he says; 'why, keeper, it's the very thing! Think of the simplicity of it and the certainty of it and the security of it.' Those were his words. After that he sobered down and began talking more serious. Did I really understand how to set a spring gun? I told him no; and then he explained how he had a friend from India who had often used them to kill jackals. Whether I did right or wrong, the fact is that I agreed to set the gun when he sent me the instructions."

"Well, sir, his letter arrived yesterday morning with careful little plans and all. I loaded my gun with buckshot and carried it down to the causeway shortly after dusk. I had lost several more ducks each day, and my mind was made up to have that old vixen. I fixed the gun, with a thread of strong cotton across the path and round the trigger. You may think I took a wicked risk, but I had hardly ever known any one to pass along the causeway in the daytime, far less at night. Yet, for safety's sake, I meant to take it up again at dawn."

"I walked home and sat smoking my pipe for a while. But I was worried and disturbed. I couldn't get it from my mind that there was danger in that spring gun left to itself as it were. Even if I bagged the old vixen some one might hear the shot and find the body. A dead fox would make me a marked man amongst all the hunting people about. I didn't like that thought neither. At last I couldn't stand it no longer, and set off back to the causeway. I was more than half-way when I heard the shot, and that set me running. When I saw the policeman I was mightily afraid he would be finding the vixen dead. That's why I lied to him."

"I know the rest, Warner," said Peace; "but I want a few details. Did you see any sign of another man?"

"No, sir."

"Where was Sir Andrew hit?"