

NEWS OF THE WEEK

General Resume of Important Events Throughout the World.

The entire country east of the Rockies is in the grip of winter.

A tidal wave flooded a portion of Callao, Peru, doing great damage.

Grain buyers have been forced to raise their limit in order to secure wheat.

Sixty-one converts to the Apostolic Faith were baptized in the Willamette river in Portland.

Severe winter weather is causing many of the Michigan copper mine strikers to desert.

An express clerk and \$9,575 in cash are missing from the Wells-Fargo express office in Fort Smith, Ark.

It is expected that workers in all lines will join the railway strikers in South Africa and serious trouble is expected.

A cloudburst struck San Francisco, one-fifth of an inch of rain falling in ten minutes, paralyzing business and doing much damage.

President Wilson announces that a new anti-trust law and a rural credit system will be the next important issues before congress.

The board of trustees of the University of Pennsylvania has declared in favor of allowing professors entire freedom of thought in their teachings.

The United States will shelter and feed the entire Mexican federal force that escaped across the line after the battle at Ojinaga, also all civilian refugees.

Grubbing stumps on state land for board and a small wage is the prospect held out by Salem, Or., authorities for any L. W. forces who come their way.

Daughters of the American Revolution protest to the mayor of Philadelphia against removing the Liberty Bell to the San Francisco exposition for exhibition.

Inhabitants of the Western part of the island of Ambrim, New Hebrides, were driven by volcanic eruptions to take refuge in boats, the entire island being devastated.

"Mother" Jones, who makes it her business to help strikers whenever she can reach the scenes of their activities, has been arrested by the Colorado militia for trying to aid striking miners in that state.

It is reported that Wilson contemplates the appointment of Taft to the Supreme court of the United States.

Assurance is given that Portland's new postoffice and Federal building will be completed within a year.

A 20-foot boat supplied with the air propeller and engine of an aeroplane made 36 miles an hour up and down Coos Bay, Or.

Five men, including one patrolman, were injured in riots in San Francisco between the unemployed and the officers and citizens.

The national association of Clothing Designers has decreed that men's clothing for 1914 shall be made of quiet colors and with as little cloth as possible.

Woodpeckers are doing considerable damage by drilling holes through roofs at Walla Walla, Wash., and efforts will be made to exterminate them.

At a meeting in Buffalo, N. Y., \$200,000 was distributed among relatives of about 200 sailors who lost their lives in the Great Lakes storm of November 9.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 85c; bluestem, 95c; forty-fold, 85c; red Russian, 84c; valley, 85c.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$25.25/26 ton. Corn—Whole, 36c, cracked, 37c ton. Barley—Feed, \$24.50 ton; brewing, \$25.50; rolled, \$26.50/27.50.

Milled—Bran, \$21.22/23 ton; shorts, \$23.24; middlings, \$29.20/30. Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$16.50; mixed timothy, \$14; alfalfa, \$14; clover, \$9.10; valley grain hay, \$11.13.

Onions—Oregon, \$2.85/3 per sack; buying price, \$2.60 f. o. b. shipping points.

Vegetables—Cabbage, 2c pound; cauliflower, 75c/81.25 dozen; eggplant, 10c/12c pound; peppers, 6c/7c; garlic, 12c/15c pound; sprouts, 12c; artichokes, \$2 dozen; squash, 1c/1.5c; celery, \$4 crate; turnips, \$1.25 sack; carrots, \$1.10; parsnips, \$1.25; beets, \$1.25.

Green Fruit—Apples, 50c/52.50 box; cranberries, \$12/12.50 barrel; pears, \$1.25/1.75.

Potatoes—Oregon, 80c/81 hundred; buying price, 60c/80c at shipping points.

Poultry—Hens, 15c/16c; springs, 15c/16c; turkeys, live, 20c/22; dressed, choice, 25c/27c; ducks, 12c/15c; geese, 12c/13c.

Eggs—Oregon fresh ranch, candled, 40c/41c; case count, 39c/40c.

Butter—Creamery prints, extras, 34c/35c pound; cubes, 32c pound.

Pork—Fancy, 10c/11c pound. Veal—Fancy, 14c pound.

Hops—1913 crop, prime and choice, 20c/21c; 1914 contracts, 16c.

Wool—Valley, 16c/17c; Eastern Oregon, 11c/6c; mohair, 1913 clip, 26c pound.

Hides—Salted hides, 12c; salt pig, 13c; salted calf, 17c; green hides, 11c; dry hides, 23c; dry calf, 25c; salted bulls, 8c; green bulls, 7c.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$7.50/8; choice, \$7.75/8; medium, \$6.75/7; choice cows, \$6.67/7; medium, \$5.75/6; heifers, \$6.67/7; light calves, \$8.69; heavy, \$6.67/7.50; bulls, \$4/5.75; stags, \$6.67/7.50.

Hogs—Light, \$7.25/8.5; heavy, \$6.50/7.15.

Sheep—Wethers, \$4.65/5.50; ewes, \$3.50/4.50; lambs, \$5.50/6.50.

Astor Gives Views On Socialistic Doctrines

New York—Vincent Astor has no present intention of becoming a Socialist. Astor, in a long letter in reply to Upton Sinclair's letter urging him to join the Socialists, not only expresses his determination not to be a Socialist, but goes into some of his reasons for believing that the Socialist solution of present-day evils is fallacious and impracticable.

Sinclair's argument was that there were 10,000,000 destitute people in the country today, and that Astor's best chance to relieve the suffering of humanity was by becoming a Socialist. Astor's reply, in part, follows: "Replying, I write to say that I am, fortunately, associated with various organizations which are interested in a study of sociological questions. In one of these are many of the leading officers of the American Federation of Labor, and chiefs of railway brotherhoods, whose lives and energies are devoted to the study and solution of social and industrial problems to which your letter refers.

"As a result of my association with the representative labor men referred to, I am fully convinced that these serious evils which have attended our industrial development can be and will be in time eradicated without overturning the fundamental basis upon which our government and our social fabric is founded."

Chinese Parliament Is Dissolved by President

Pekin—The Chinese parliament, which practically has been non-existent for months, was definitely dissolved by proclamation Monday, the administrative council having approved the proposal, purporting to emanate from General Li Yuen Heng, vice president of the republic, and the military and civil parliament governors of all the provinces last December, suggesting the termination of the parliament.

The proclamation says that the parliament will be re-convened in due course of time. It is now intended that the administrative council shall draft a constitution. This body numbers 711 members and consists of the cabinet officers and others, appointed by the President, as well as the provincial governors.

In the meantime the moderate members of the parliament threaten a peaceful agitation throughout the provinces against the action of President Yuan Shi Kai, while evidences are not abating that the extremists will persist in their efforts to organize a new rebellion.

Garrisons Planned for Philippines and Panama

Washington, D. C.—The army general staff has completed plans for the maximum garrisons proposed for the Hawaiian Islands and the Panama canal zone.

It is planned to maintain in the Hawaiian Islands six infantry, one cavalry and one field artillery regiments, 13 companies of coast artillery, one battalion of engineers, two signal and two medical corps companies and one aeronautical platoon.

In the canal zone the garrison is to consist of three infantry regiments, one squadron of cavalry, one battalion of mountain artillery, 12 companies of coast artillery, one company engineers, two signal and one hospital corps companies.

Must Keep Philippines; Mexican Job for U. S.

San Francisco—Whatever may be the plans of President Wilson the United States will never be able to leave the Philippine islands. This is the lesson taught by England to Egypt, according to Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, who has just returned from seven months of European travel.

"The greatest thing I saw," President Wheeler said, "is the way England has made these people contented by doing big work without corruption.

"Lord Kitchener was among the many persons who asked me about the Mexican situation. Europe feels that America must handle the Mexican situation. They know intervening would be a pesky job and are willing to let us assume the penalty."

Gold Watch Fatal to Hog

Rickreall, Or.—That a gold watch makes poor food for hogs was demonstrated a few days ago, when Frank Kerslake, a well known folk county stock breeder, found one of his valuable registered hogs dead in a pen after having eaten its owner's fine gold watch. Mr. Kerslake had dropped his watch the evening before while feeding the hogs, but did not discover his loss until he made an autopsy on the hog. It was then that he found the watch in the hog's stomach.

To Segregate Radium Lands.

Washington, D. C.—A joint resolution, approved by the Interior department and proposed as an administration measure for the conservation of radium, to authorize the President to withdraw from entry public lands containing carnotite, pitchblende, or other radium-bearing minerals, will be introduced by Representative Foster of Illinois, chairman of the house committee on mines and mining. The resolution will be opposed by several Western members, who object to segregation of any more lands.

Storm Sweeps Russia.

St. Petersburg—A terrible snow storm has swept over Northwestern Russia, blocking the roads and railways and interfering with telegraphic communication. In the suburbs of St. Petersburg the snow is nine feet deep, and 40,000 soldiers and laborers are engaged in cleaning away the drifts. Train service has been reduced to a minimum. No farm produce is reaching the city. It is impossible to make interments in the cemeteries.

Grain Sacks Attacked; Bulk Shipping Favored

Pendleton—That the farmers of the Pacific Coast are annually spending \$5,000,000 unnecessarily for grain bags, and that the farmers of no other part of the United States are so foolish, was the statement made to the grain-growers of Umatilla county in the convention which closed Saturday. The speaker, J. L. Quinn, Wash. The speaker said there are only two classes of citizens who favor the handling of grain in sacks. These are the buyers, who charge the farmers 15 cents per pound for the sacks, yet when they buy the wheat, deduct three-fourths of a pound per bushel, on the ground that the sack is not wheat, and then have the sack to use in the handling of millstuffs; and the dishonest farmer who hopes by means of the sack to palm off chaff, dirt and rocks as first-class wheat. He declared grain can be handled in bulk at one-third the cost of the sack system, at a great saving in labor; that there is less danger of loss by elements, and that better prices can be obtained through the avoidance of a congested market and the possibility of making a farmer's entire crop average No. 1.

Hood River Orchardists To Furnish Own Power

Hood River—Members of the Odell development league met recently and by unanimous vote took action toward the construction of a co-operative plant on Hood River, near the vicinity. Forty members of the league were present. A committee composed of Mark Cameron, George Sheppard, Harry Conroy, R. E. Miller and J. E. Ferguson, was appointed to make a thorough canvass of the neighborhood to procure stock subscriptions and to obtain the services of a hydraulic engineer to make estimates as to the cost of constructing a plant of this kind. "We have been talking such an enterprise for several months," said J. E. Naumes, one of the most enthusiastic of the orchardists who desire the new plant, "for we consider the lighting rate exorbitant. We are paying from \$2.50 to \$4.50 for light in the country, and are forced to use oil lamps half of the time to bring our bills this low.

To Hasten Improvements On Mouth of Siuslaw

Washington, D. C.—At the request of Representative Hawley, the chief of engineers has instructed Major Morrow, engineer officer at Portland, to hasten his report on the further improvement of the mouth of the Siuslaw river, and telegraphic advices have been received saying that the supplementary report is on its way to Washington.

It was found last summer that the appropriation authorized for the jetties at the mouth of Siuslaw river will not be adequate, as some damage has been done by storms to the uncompleted embankments, and roughly it is estimated that \$400,000 additional will be needed to carry the jetties to completion—about \$200,000 for each jetty. The local community has agreed to bear half this expense, so that a further appropriation of \$200,000 by congress will enable the engineers to complete the jetties next season.

State Fish and Game Commission Selects Salem

Salem—The State Fish and Game commission, at a meeting here, decided to locate the headquarters of the department in this city, and employ a private secretary to have general supervision of the work after it has been outlined by the commission. While it was decided that Master Fish Warden Clanton and State Game Warden Rector R. D. Hetzel, who has just returned from a conference with Southern Pacific officials, will be in charge of the department, it is believed they will decide to have them here to be in closer touch with the commission and the secretary. The commission will relieve the wardens of much of the work now connected with their offices, giving them much more time for work in the field.

Announcement was made that a secretary probably would be named at a meeting in Portland, when details of the new system will be made public. Governor West, when informed of the action of the commission, said it would in future accomplish a great deal more effective work at a large saving to the state. He desires the entire department to be located in Salem, believing it not only will result in a great saving, but will enable the commission and employes to operate under a far more business-like basis than heretofore.

Land Case Ruling Made.

Salem—Holding that the settlers obtained their lands under the laws of the United States and that they could not be made defendants in the state courts, the Supreme court has affirmed the judgment of the lower court in the case of the state against the Warner Stock company, A. M. Harrington and others.

Teel Project to Go On.

Stanfield—That the decision of the Circuit court declaring invalid the bond issue for the Teel irrigation project will not cause the project to be abandoned was the opinion expressed by one of the directors after a careful survey of the situation. He said that most of the defects were technical. A rehearing will be asked and if it cannot be obtained it is likely that the case will be appealed to the Supreme court. The decision does not in any way invalidate the formation of the district.

Klamath Falls Creamery Pays.

Klamath Falls—The Klamath Falls Creamery paid its patrons \$36,795.90 for butter fat during 1913. The average price paid was 30 cents a pound, and 122,653 pounds were weighed in during the year. The creamery shipped to Sacramento, Cal., and Portland during the year 32,357 pounds of butter above that.

Corn Raisers Make Trip.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Seven boys, champion corn raisers of St. Paul, Or., visited the college recently as a reward for the excellence of their work in the corn raising contest which has been carried on in that district during the past year. They were under the escort of Mr. Coleman of St. Paul, and Professor Luther J. Chapin, agricultural expert of Marion county.

Dissected Apples Under Ban.

Portland—Armed with cans of coal oil and condemnation tags, the city health officer and market inspectors of the city health department have commenced a crusade against inferior and diseased storage apples which, it is said, have appeared on the market, as is customary at this season of the year. Nearly all day Monday the inspectors searched the wholesale districts in quest of a car of fruit reported to have been prepared for shipment out of the city.

GOING SOME

A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION BY REX BEACH SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG Illustrated by Edgar Bert Smith

SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized champion by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Contipede. A handsome young party is on the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver, a scientific athlete, are the contestants.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"The Contipede crowd took their defeat badly on Frontier Day, and swore to get even."

"And was Humpy Joe defeated?" asked Helen.

"Was he?" Still Bill shook his head sadly, and sighed for a third time. "It looked like he was running backward, miss."

"That really he was only beaten a foot. It was a wonderful race. I saw it," said Jean. "It made me think of the races at college."

Miss Blake puckered her brows trying to think.

"Joseph," she said. "No, I don't think I have seen him."

Stover's lips met grimly. "I don't reckon you have, miss. Since that race he has been hard to describe. He passed from view hurriedly, so to speak, headed toward the foot-hills, and leaping from crag to crag like the hardy shamoek of the Swiss Alps."

Miss Blake giggled. "What made him hurry so?"

"Ugh!" Stover gazed at her solemnly. "We ain't none of us been the same since that foot-race. You see, it ain't the financial value of that Echo Phonograph, nor the 'double-cross' that hurts: it's the fact that the manliest outfit in the Territory has trimmed us out of the one thing that stands for honor and excellence and scientific attainment, as the judge said when we won it. That talking machine meant more to us than you Eastern folks can understand, I reckon."

"If I were you I would cheer up," said Miss Blake, kindly, and with some importance. "Miss Chapin has a college friend coming this week, and he can win back your trophy."

Stover glanced up at Jean quickly. "Is that right, Miss Chapin?"

"He can't if he will," Jean asserted. "Can he run?"

"He is the intercollegiate champion," declared that young lady, with proud dignity.

"And do you reckon he'd run for us and the Echo Phonograph of New York and Paris, if we framed a race? It's an honor!"

But Miss Chapin recalled her brother's caution of the day before, and hesitated.

"I—I don't think he would. You see, he is a amateur—he might be out of training."

"The ideal!" exclaimed Miss Blake, indignantly. "If Culver won't run, I know who will!" She closed her lips firmly, and turned to the foreman. "You tell your friends that will see you get your trophy back."

"Helen, I—"

"I mean it!" declared Miss Blake, with spirit.

Stover bowed loosely. "Thank you, miss. The very thought of it will cheer up the gang. Life 'round here is blacker 'n a spade shoe. I think I'll tell Willie."

He shambled rapidly off around the house.

"Helen dear, I don't want Culver to get mixed up in this affair," explained Miss Chapin, as soon as they were alone. "It's all utterly foolish. Jack doesn't want him to, either."

"Very well. If Culver doesn't feel that he can beat that cook running, I know who will try. Mr. Speed will do anything I ask. It's a shame the way those men have been treated."

"But Mr. Speed isn't a sprinter."

"Indeed!" Miss Blake bridled. "Perhaps Culver Covington isn't the only athlete in Yale College. I happen to know what I'm talking about."

"I don't think he will consent when he learns the truth."

"I assure you," said Miss Blake, sweetly, "he will be delighted."

CHAPTER III.

It was still early in the afternoon when Jack Chapin and the youthful chaperon found the other young people together on the gallery.

"Here's a telegram from Speed," bragged Jack.

"It's terribly funny," said Mr. Keap. "That Mexican brought it to us down at the spring-house."

Miss Blake lost her bored expression, and sat up in the hammock.

"Mr. Jack Chapin," read the owner of the Flying Heart Ranch. "Dear Jack: I couldn't wait for Covington, so meet with brass-band and fireworks this afternoon. Have flowers in bloom in the little park beside the depot, and see that the daisies nod to me—J. Wallingford Speed."

"Park, eh?" said Fresno, dryly. "Telegraph office, water-tank, and a

"I'm not thinking of the others, I'm thinking of myself," declared the young man, boldly. "I don't want you to go before I return. You must not! If you go, I—I shall follow you." He grasped her hand impulsively.

"Oh!" exclaimed the chaperon. "This makes it even more impossible. Go! Go!" She pushed him away, her color surging. "Go to your old Eleven X Ranch right away."

"But I mean it," he declared, earnestly. Then, as she retreated further, "It's no use, I shan't go now until—"

"You have known me less than a week!"

"That is long enough. Roberta—" Mrs. Keap spoke with honest embarrassment. "Listen! Don't you see what a situation this is? If Jean and Helen should ever discover—"

"Jean planned it all; even this!" Mrs. Keap stared at him in horrified silence.

"You do love me, Roberta?" Chapin undertook to remove the girl's hands from her face, when a slight cough in the hall behind caused him to turn suddenly in time to see Berkeley Fresno passing the open door.

"There! You see! Mrs. Keap's face was tragic. 'You see!' She turned and fled, leaving the master of the ranch in the middle of the floor, bewildered, but a bit inclined to be happy. A moment later the plump face of Berkeley Fresno appeared cautiously around the door-jamb. He coughed again, gravely.

"I happened to be passing," said he. "You'll pardon me?"

"This is the most thickly settled spot in New Mexico!" Chapin declared with an artificial laugh, choking his indignation.

Fresno slowly brought his round body out from concealment.

"Why don't you carry matches?" Fresno puffed complacently upon his pipe. "This," he mused, as his host departed, "eliminates the chaperon, and that helps some."

Still Bill Stover lost no time in breaking the news to the boys.

"There's something comin' off," he advised Willie. "We've got another foot-runner!"

If he had hoped for an outburst of rapture on the part of the little gun man he was disappointed, for Willie shifted his holster, smiled evilly through his glasses, and inquired, with ominous restraint:

"Where is he?"

Being the one man on the Flying Heart who had occasion to wear a gun, Willie seldom smiled from a sense of humor. Here it may be said that, deceived at first by his scholarly appearance, his fellow-laborers had jibed at Willie's affection of a swinging holster, but the custom had languished abruptly. When it became known who he was, the other ranch hands had volubly declared that this was a free country, where a man might exercise a wide discretion in the choice of personal adornment; and as for them, they avowed unambiguously that the practice of packing a Colts was one which met with their most cordial approval. In time Willie's six-shooter had become accepted as a part of the local scenery, and like the scenery, no one thought of remarking upon it, least of all those who best knew his lack of humor. He had come to them out of the Nowhere, some four years previously, and while he never spoke of himself, and discouraged reminiscence in others, it became known through those vague uncharted channels by which news travels on the frontier, that back in the Texas Panhandle there was a limping marshal who felt regrets at mention of his name, and that farther north were other men who had a superstitious dread of underized cowmen with spectacles.

"This here is a real foot-runner," said Stover.

"Exactly," agreed the other. "Where is he?"

"He'll be here this afternoon. Nigger Mike's bringin' him over from the railroad. He's a guest."

"Oh!"

"Yep! He's intercollegiate champion of Yale."

"Yale?" repeated the near-sighted man. "Don't know's I ever been there. Much of a town?"

"I ain't never traveled east myself, but Miss Jean and the little yellow-haired girl say he's the fastest man in the world. I reckon we might get up something with the Contipede."

Still Bill winked sagely.

"See here, do you reckon he'd run?"

"Sure! He's a friend of the boss. And he'll run on the level too. He can't be nothin' like Humpy."

"If he is, I'll git him," said the cowboy. "Oh, I'll git him sure, guest or no guest. But how about the phonograph?"

"The Contipede will put it up quick enough; there ain't no sentiment in that outfit."

"Then it sounds good."

"An' it'll work. Gallagher's anxious to trim us again. Some folks can't stand property."

Willie spat unerringly at a grasshopper. "Lord!" said he, "it's too good! It don't sound possible."

"Well, it is, and our man will be here this evening. Watch out for Nigger Mike, and when he drives up let's give this party a welcome that'll warm his heart on the jump. There's nothin' like a good impression."

"I'll be on the job," assured Willie. "But I state right here and now, if we do get a race there ain't a-goin' to be no chance of our losin' for a second time."

And Stover went on his way to spread the tidings.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The man who flatters himself that he leaves little to be desired should remember that a burglar does the same thing.

This great triumph of mechanical skill was accomplished under the superintendence of Domenico Fontana.

The Obelisk of St. Peter enjoys the unique distinction of being the only monument of the kind that has never been overturned in the many wars and internal disorders that have taken place in the Eternal city.

Several well-known Italian engineers and architects, after examinations of the famous Obelisk of St. Peter, claim that the giant monolith is in such a state, as to its supports, that it may tumble over at any time.

This famous monument that is giving the gentlemen in question so much anxiety is of red granite and 132 feet in height, standing in the center of the piazza of St. Peter's in Rome, and is sometimes referred to as the Obelisk of the Vatican.

It was brought from Heliopolis to Rome by the Emperor Caligula between the years 37-41 A. D. and placed in the Vatican circus. During the pontificate of Sixtus V. this huge stone, estimated to weigh 500 or more tons, was moved on rollers from its original position and placed on its present site.

When there's a will, there's a way. It means these days, when there's a will there is a way to break it.



"We've Got Another Foot-Runner."

FAMOUS OBELISK IN DANGER

Eminent Engineers and Architects Fear Destruction of One of Rome's Great Monuments.

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