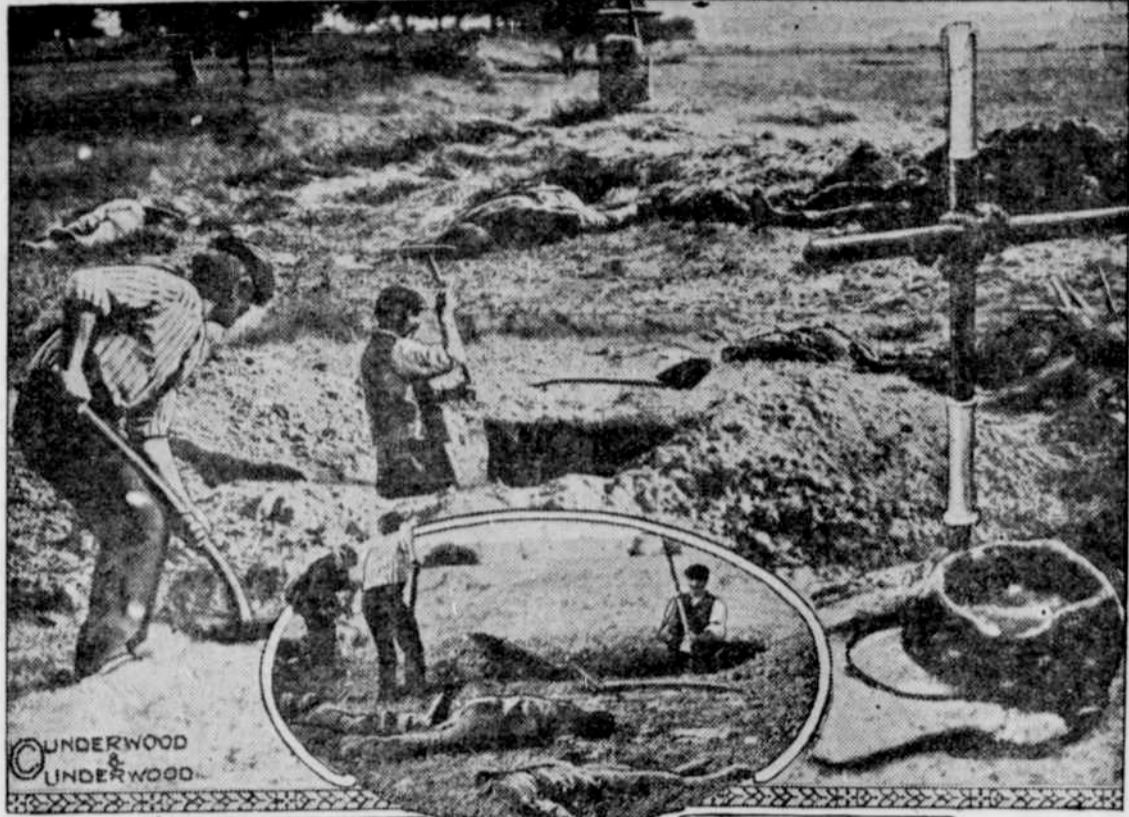


GATHERING THE HARVEST OF DEATH IN EUROPE



All along the valley of the Marne and the country about over which the immense armies of Germany and the allies fought as the former advanced toward Paris and then fell back the French peasants have been busy with the grim task of burying the dead soldiers. Scenes like those in the illustration were repeated endlessly. At the right is seen the simple cross marking the grave of a French soldier, his cap and scarf at its foot.

CARRANZA TO QUIT

President Stipulates Condition That Villa and Zapata Go Too.

Chief Says Dream of Opponents To Constitute Rulers of Both Nation and States.

Mexico City.—The resignation of General Venustiano Carranza as provisional president and first chief of the constitutionalist army, based on the condition that Generals Villa and Zapata also retire to private life, was read to the peace convention at Aguas Calientes Saturday.

In the document General Carranza even expressed a willingness to leave the country if his absence would tend toward the re-establishment of peace. The message caused a turmoil in the convention hall, and at one time speakers tried to intervene and break up the meeting. Order finally was restored and business proceeded. What action, if any, was taken on the resignation was not known here.

In demanding that Villa and Zapata retire, General Carranza said: "There is a greater ambition than that of being president of the republic, and that is to hold such military omnipotence as to permit one man to overshadow all powers of union. The instance of General Villa in keeping command of a division supposed to be all-powerful and at the same time pretending to re-establish at once constitutional order upon the basis of the old regime is a clear indication that the dream of this chief is to constitute himself arbiter of the destinies of Mexico, with the faculties to appoint a president, elect a congress, designate a supreme court and rule the government of all the states. I am ignorant of what the pretensions of General Zapata are, but believe they will not differ greatly from those of General Villa.

"I wish that my retirement from power shall not be sterile and that I am not merely to relinquish the field to enemies of the revolution, to chiefs with personal ambitions. I consequently state to the convention that I am disposed to deliver the command of the constitutionalist army and the executive power of the nation, and if necessary to leave the country, only under the three following conditions: "First—A preconstitutionalist government shall be established with the support of the constitutionalist army until such time as conditions justify a legal, constitutional regime.

"Second—General Villa shall resign, not his candidature to the presidency or vice presidency, which have never been offered him, but military command of the northern division, retiring to private life and leaving the republic, if the convention should vote that it would be wise for me to do so.

"Third—General Zapata shall resign his command likewise, turning the same over to a general designated by the convention."

Pinch Due to Economics.

London.—The economy being practiced by English women at present is causing lack of work in certain branches of trade. At a meeting of relatively unemployed people here it was said that one-third of the 66,000 dressmakers in London are on short time because even the well-to-do are buying cheap ready-made clothing. It was also said that one-fourth of the 14,000 millinery workers are on short time. Statistics presented indicated that there are 3000 more unemployed persons in London now than a year ago.

Don't Count Foe, Is Order.

London.—A Petrograd special to the Reuter Telegram company says: "In the recent fighting near Przemyśl, two generals reported to their commander, the Bulgarian General Radko Dimitrieff, who is leading the Russian army investing Przemyśl, that they were unable to hold out, owing to the overwhelming numbers of the enemy. General Dimitrieff replied with an aphorism which doubtless will become historic. He said: "Don't count the enemy. Beat him."

Reversing Big Fan Saves Lives of 285 Coal Miners

Royalton, Ill.—The disaster at the mine of the Franklin Coal & Coke company, near here Thursday, in which probably 50 men perished, was due to an explosion that resulted when a miner's lamp came in contact with a pocket of gas that had been noted the night before by a mine examiner and marked dangerous.

The loss of life was due directly to the precautionary action of the mine manager in ordering the engineer to reverse the ventilating fan. To this action, though it caused the death of 50 who were rushing toward the shaft, is attributed the fact that 285 men who had scattered through the workings escaped from the mine alive.

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Archduke's Assassin Gets Twenty Years in Prison

Vienna.—Gavrio Prinzips youth it was stated here Friday, was what saved him from death for the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand and the latter's wife at Sarajevo last summer.

Prinzips trial, together with those of the persons accused of complicity with him in the assassination plot, was finished at Sarajevo Wednesday. Of the persons convicted, four were sentenced to hang, one to life imprisonment, one to 16 years, one to 13, two to 10, one to 7 and two to 3. Ten were acquitted.

Prinzips is less than 21 years old, and for this reason it was predicted all along that he would escape with his life.

Jerusalem Is Starving.

New York.—One hundred thousand inhabitants of Jerusalem are facing starvation, according to Samuel Edelman, American vice consul in that city, who reached here Thursday. Two-thirds of the residents of Jerusalem are Jews, Mr. Edelman said. For many years they have depended upon their earnings from tourists and on charity for support and the war has cut off all their sources of subsistence.

Belgian Loss 25 Per Cent.

London.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail in northern France says: "More than 10,000 Belgians have been killed or wounded, which is a quarter of their force operating in the last battle. They have been defending a slip of territory from Dixmude to Nieuport, a region hardly bigger than a big German farm. Nearly all their wounded have been wounded in the back, but never were wounds more honorable as the bullets hit them as they lay prone under the hail of the steel volcano. Their fate is the tragedy of this war."

War Extension Forecast.

Washington, D. C.—Support for the movement to raise \$100,000 for foreign mission endeavor next year was pledged by the general conference of Seventh Day Adventists here. Bishop Underwood of Nebraska, urged the conference to prepare to meet the conditions arising in the mission fields from the European war and decided that next year would be "tenfold more horrible than the present." Bishop Underwood said he felt that other nations would be involved before the struggle closed.

Belgian Coast Is Quiet.

Amsterdam.—The correspondent at Sluis of the Telegraf reports that remarkable quiet prevails along the coast of Belgium. The German garrisons at Bruges, Heist and Knocke, he says, are not large. The German commander at Bruges has published a proclamation ordering all British subject between the ages of 16 and 60 to leave Belgium. As the railways are occupied with the transportation of German troops, the exodus of the Britishers is proceeding slowly.

HOLLAND PREPARES

Movements of Germans on Border Causes Grave Anxiety.

Army of 300,000 Hollanders Stationed on Frontier—Cruisers Ready—Rivers Mined.

Roosendaal, Holland.—Holland is feeling the pressure of the war almost as much as if she were engaged in it. The report that the Germans are massing large numbers of troops on the eastern border is causing great uneasiness throughout the country.

The alleged discovery of a tennis court with cement nine feet thick on the property of a German in the vicinity of Arnheim, and statements that German spies have been active near Arnheim and at other points close to the German border seem to intensify the anxiety of the Hollanders.

A Dutch army of more than 300,000 trained men is scattered at strategic points along the Belgian and German border. Roosendaal is the principal troop center, as it is the only railway gate to Belgium that is now open.

Hundreds of military automobiles leave here daily with messages and supplies for the border troops.

The mouth of the River Scheldt and all the canals are heavily guarded. A large garrison at Flushing is guarding the docks and railway station, to prevent any attempt to violate the neutrality of the Scheldt.

The river is heavily mined, and Dutch cruisers and torpedo boat destroyers are lying at its mouth to give any necessary co-operation to the land forces.

The horrors of the war have been forced on virtually all the cities, towns and country districts by the Belgian refugees, who are estimated to aggregate 800,000. The Dutch government is paying to the cities 30 cents a day for food for each refugee. The cities bear the other expenses connected with the influx.

The refugees are unwilling to return to Belgium, although Holland has offered them free transportation. The appearance of scarlet fever among the refugees at Flushing is causing some alarm owing to the crowded conditions there.

There is no compulsory vaccination law in Belgium, and Hollanders there are alarmed by reports that there is smallpox among the refugees.

Battleship Gun Bruts.

London.—A dispatch to the Central News from Rome says: "The captain of an Italian steamer which has just arrived at Naples from Trieste reports that on the voyage on the Adriatic he observed an Austrian dreadnought under way for Pola, the Austrian naval base. The dreadnought had come from Cattaro, where during a recent action one of her eight-inch guns burst, causing a magazine to explode. The vessel was seriously damaged. Her turret was blown up and there were rents in her sides."

M. Max Unreconstructed.

Brussels.—Letters received here indicate that M. Max, the former burgomaster of Brussels, is still being held by the German officials. His refusal to turn over to the invaders the fire department tower and ladders led to his arrest. He has said the ladders were needed to protect Brussels. When later the Germans took the ladders by force they found that the Belgians had made them unfit for service. German mechanics have repaired them and taken them to Antwerp for use in directing the fire of the gunners.

Hongkong Bars Enemies.

Hongkong.—The legislative council of Hongkong has passed an ordinance to go into effect immediately compelling all enemies of Great Britain residing within the colony to bring their business enterprises to an end and depart. The government will appoint liquidators. Any persons purchasing such a foreign business must show their good faith.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

General Resume of Important Events Throughout the World.

Belgian refugees in Holland will not be forced to return to their nativity. Turkey has opened war on Russia and begun bombardments on the Black sea.

Beginning of winter in Europe has lessened the night attacks of the opposing armies.

It is reported in Rome that the German crown prince has been wounded while leading an attack on Verdun.

The newspaper of France says the Belgian parliament will be called into session at Havre some time in November.

England declares the report that the Indian troops in Egypt are in mutiny is false, because there are no such troops in that country.

The Northern Pacific railroad has ordered 117 more freight cars to the immense crops, and its president says \$1,500,000 will be expended in improving the line.

Arguments in the Federal suit to dissolve the United States Steel corporation, have closed, and it is said, the court may not reach a decision until next summer.

The Swedish steamship Ornen, from Portugal for Gothenburg, Sweden, hit a mine Monday in the North sea, and sank off Cuxhaven. Five members of her crew were drowned.

A dispatch received from Roosendaal says that 14,500 Belgian refugees returned Tuesday and 12,850 Wednesday to Antwerp, but that 5500 of them have left the city again for Holland.

All the German army corps on the left bank of the Vistula in Poland are in full retreat, according to an official report from Petrograd made public in Washington by the Russian embassy.

The London Daily News' correspondent on the allies' left wing reports that a German submarine boat which attacked the British battleship Venerable off the Belgian coast has been sunk.

A squadron of British torpedo boat destroyers has sunk the Adriatic, a German steamship, which had been converted into a cruiser, according to a dispatch from Barcelona to the Havas News agency. The British rescued the German crew.

It is announced in London that when parliament reassembles on November 11, Premier Asquith will move a vote for another \$500,000,000 on account of the war. A similar amount was voted in August, of which \$350,000,000 has already been expended.

The Cologne Gazette says it has learned from Berlin that soldiers of various general units, which have become exhausted and weakened owing to the long stay in the trenches, are being sent home on a furlough lasting from five to seven days.

The London Daily Chronicle's Paris correspondent asserts that with a view to detaching France from the allies, Germany has made an offer to conclude peace on the basis of the cession of Metz and possibly a portion of Alsace to France. The offer, according to the correspondent, was rejected.

West Virginia has snow storm and mercury stands at 30 degrees.

A dispatch from Berlin claims Germany holds 296,869 prisoners.

Germany is now a heavy buyer of cotton from the United States.

President Jefferson's friend, Thomas G. Fagg, aged 93 years, dies in a sanitarium in St. Louis.

Products from five states are being shown in the Manufacturers' and Land Show being held in Portland.

Canada is raising a second army of 15,000 to aid England, which will embark for that country in December.

It is reported that 7,000,000 Belgians are facing starvation and that the food supply will last only two weeks.

When dealers advance prices of potatoes in Amsterdam, people start riot and destroy greater part of stock before the police arrive.

A woman, widowed by the Titanic disaster, has become the wife of a man picked up by the lifeboat she was saved by. They will reside in Huntington, W. Va.

Judges of the Mississippi Supreme court heard arguments while clad in overalls and cotton shirts. Attorneys presenting cases were clothed similarly. The departure from conventional dress was the result of a local "cotton day" in furtherance of the "wear cotton clothes" movement in the South.

F. H. Crosby, of San Francisco, has purchased the entire stocks and bonds of the Northwestern Long Distance Telephone company for \$360,000.

A thrashing at home with a birch rod was the sentence meted out to three grammar school boys in Plymouth, Mass., when they were found guilty of burglary.

Seventy-one Japanese held as prisoners in Germany have been released and escorted safely out of the country. This leaves 33 Japanese in addition to a number of children, who still are believed to be held in Germany.

German property in France, taken over by the French government, has not been confiscated, but merely taken into trusteeship for its protection, according to a statement at the French embassy supplementing a dispatch from the foreign office at Bordeaux.

The Governor's Lady

A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play

By GERTRUDE STEVENSON

Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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SYNOPSIS.

that when he said the word Katherine Strickland would be ready to cast her lot with him.

From the smoking room of Senator Strickland's big house came the strident sound of men's voices, raised in excitement, and it would seem, acclaim. Now and again the senator's smooth, oratorical voice would sound and then Slade's slightly deprecatory, yet firm and pleased. Then would follow the patter of applause, laughter and the sudden dropping of voices that signified earnest converse.

To Katherine Strickland, sitting in the softly lighted library adjoining, every sound had its meaning. Her eyes sparkled with keen interest. In her cheeks glowed the deep rose of excitement and exultation. In that other room she knew they were making history. In that other room they were putting up a man for governor, a man she admired and who had aroused her interest as no other man had ever done.

Nothing could stand in that man's way, she thought, with a catch in her breath, nothing could stop him now that he was fairly started. How different this dominating, forceful personality from Bob Hayes, the man who had first won her girl's heart, and yet for whom she had never been willing to renounce her interest in the political and social life which obsessed her with the same compelling force as it did Slade.

With an effort she brought her mind back to the present and to Mrs. Wesley Merritt, who had dropped in on her way from a dance to pick up her husband.

"You simply weren't listening to a word I said," Mrs. Merritt complained in her affectedly affectionate way. "I was asking if you know Mr. Slade very well."

"Yes," Katherine replied, lightly, "we know him very well."

"And does he ever mention his wife?" in Mrs. Merritt's most perfectly feline manner.

"Never once," admitted Katherine, without even an attempt at an evasion. "And you have never met her?" Mrs. Merritt was in her glory if she could probe.

"No, I have never met her."

"How extraordinary! My husband—why, Wesley Merritt's name spells wealth and home, domestic purity—while Slade's! They tell me he hasn't."

Meanwhile Slade was eagerly looking forward to his new life. Never a man to waver, he did not once look back to the wife he had so coolly deserted. He was being dined and banqueted and feted, being everywhere hailed as the candidate for governor. He was sniffing the first breath of future glories with keenest delight. This was the sort of thing that made a man feel big! This was the sort of life to lead—with meetings and salutes all around him. He walked with a firmer tread. He shouldered were thrown back a bit more arrogantly. His chest was more noticeable as he walked down the street.

The innate conceit and self-esteem of the man made him overlook the fact that the party needed a rich man. He was quite satisfied that he was being hoisted by Strickland and the others because of his brains, his unusual ability, his oratory and his power to lead men. He was happier than he had been for years. Every day the new life looked brighter and the old less desirable.

If he gave a thought to Mary it was a passing one. Mary was "comfortable." She had everything that money could buy. The servants would be taking good care of her, of course. Of the lump in Mary's throat as she sat at the lonely breakfast table and as she went through the still more lonesome ordeal of the formal dinner, he knew nothing. Of the woman's aching heart and her eyes bright with unshed tears as she tried to keep up before the servants and make excuses for his absence, Slade was heartlessly oblivious. Or perhaps it was self-esteem again, that made him unable to feel for her—the self-esteem of the successful man who feels no wounds when fighting for what he wants, and neither knows nor cares that others feel them. He had a heart, but it was unpleasantly like Pharaoh's.

Of Katherine Strickland's statuesque beauty and her cosmopolitan manner he was delightfully aware. During the weeks since he had left home Slade had been calling regularly at the Strickland home, partly to consult with the senator and partly for the purpose of posing for the bust which Katherine was modeling. As they sat hour after hour, he posing comfortably, she working deftly and talking even more cleverly, Slade and Katherine had come to a mutual understanding. The more they saw of each other the more each became convinced that their paths would inevitably converge.

Katherine talked animatedly and entertainingly of social life abroad and of the gay times in Washington, and Slade's heart warmed and his eyes flashed as he pictured himself a part of that charmed circle. With keen penetration he saw the longing of the girl's nature, her iron will, her determination to gain social honors at almost any cost. He flattered himself

that when he said the word Katherine Strickland would be ready to cast her lot with him.

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"How extraordinary! My husband—why, Wesley Merritt's name spells wealth and home, domestic purity—while Slade's! They tell me he hasn't."

"Whew!" he whistled. "They're having a time of it in there. Good evening, Mrs. Merritt, your husband is certainly making it warm for Mr. Slade."

"Indeed," laughed Mrs. Merritt, gratified for the moment.

"Dear dear!" she exclaimed as she watched Hayes gazing wistfully at Katherine and looking very handsome and manly in his well-made evening clothes. "It's quite like old times to see you together." Unhappy herself, it gave her a certain pleasure to make other people unhappy. The jealousy she had long felt for the younger and more beautiful woman found expression now in her purring tones, as, with amiable cruelty, she reminded them of their earlier intimacy.

Slade informed her, Bob wrote and Katherine written as she recalled their passionate young love when only the senator's stern interference had kept them from wedding.

"Let me see," she recollected, "when I was your confidante, you were twenty-one, Katherine, and you, Bob, were twenty-four. I can feel Bob's hands gripping mine yet. 'O Fannie—please see her for me—the senator doesn't approve of it.' And the tears you shed on my shoulder, Katherine—why, it feels wet to think of it."

"'O Fannie!' Katherine's voice was not as firm as usual.

"I always said," the woman persisted, "Bob, she'll come home to you in the end."

"I think I'll go back and listen to the discussion," and Bob lunged disgustedly out of the room. At the door he almost collided with Merritt. Katherine had hurried out to see a reporter who wanted the wherefores and the whys of the dinner party to Slade.

"I can't possibly get away, dear," Merritt explained to his wife. "I've been buttonholing some men from out of the state. Shall you wait or go home—first?"

Mrs. Merritt refused to be dismasted in that peremptory fashion.

"I'll wait," she returned with acid sweetness. "Then if you are not ready I'll run along."

"Slade's had an ovation tonight," Merritt informed her, nodding toward the smoking-room. "The big out-of-town men are all here. Some of 'em in there yet. He's big, Fannie. He's big. We can't deny that. The brute attacks his point with all the force of a sledge hammer."

"Yes, that's what you lack—punch!" his wife turned on him petulantly.

"You're snowed under," she complained, bitterly. "If you'd taken my advice you wouldn't have come to this Slade feed tonight. What's your paper for," she demanded, "if you can't attack your rival candidate in its columns? Anyone would think you wanted to make him governor—instead of yourself."

"I can't attack him publicly," Merritt retorted. "He'd put up blue factories facing our property and, with a lake breeze blowing our way—pshaw! My position is very difficult. Of course, election's a long way ahead, but I'm the only stick in his puddle."

"Yes, you're a big stick!" she taunted. "Why don't you do something?"

"What can I do?" he groaned. "I've been told tonight by the other four men that they won't support me again. And Strickland's speech introducing Slade was a masterpiece!"

"Yes—Strickland's masterpieces are concocted by his daughter, we all know that. Just as I write your stuff," she finished with hateful emphasis on the possessive.

"My dear, I wish you'd be more careful!" warned Merritt, making sure that the door leading into the smoking-room was closed.

"Your Message to the Farmer"—that made you famous! What did I ever get for writing it? and with self-satisfied deliberateness she arranged herself carefully in a low-seated chair near the fireplace.

"I never denied that you had a man's brain," placatingly, drawlingly, mockingly, "darling."

"Yes—I'm the family mosquito that buzzes behind your ears. God help us if it wasn't for me. Did you ask the senator for the \$10,000 I want?" she demanded.

"He can't," Merritt was huddled in the nearest chair. The subject had been causing him appetiteless days and sleepless nights. When a woman of Fannie Merritt's persistency and tenacity wants something a man can't get then that man is very likely to be nagged into desperation.

"You look out, Wesley," she answered, alarm breaking the careful modulation of her voice. "That's the first time he ever refused us."

"He's broke—dead broke. I don't know how he can keep this up. The senator's nearly out. That's why he's sticking to Slade."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EELS AND SNAILS AS FOOD

Three-Pronged Fork Regular Thing to Use for "Horned Things" in Proper Ceremony.

Laymen may hesitate to say how far Leviticus has been adopted into the law of Scotland. But there are some peculiarities which suggest that it has probably been adopted into Scottish practice. Take the prejudice of the Scot against eating eels, and also shellfish. There is no more obvious reason why an eel should look more like that abhorred snake to a Scotchman than to anybody else, and, taking the objection to shellfish into account, one cannot help thinking of the rule in Leviticus that "Whosoever hath fins and scales in the waters, in the seas, and in the rivers, them shall ye eat," while all that move in the waters without fins and scales shall be an abomination.

Col. Newham Davis has described the ideal conditions of snail-eating. "At Price's," he writes, "the horned thing is eaten with proper ceremony. In a silver bowl, with a silver three-pronged fork as a means of conveying the alleged dainty to the mouth, the long, black gelatinous things are brought to the table, very hot, and swimming in a sauce in which lard and onions and garlic seem to be the principal components. Spearred on the fork, the small ones into one's mouth—and then comes one of the critical moments of life!"