

## DAMAGE TO WHEAT SENDS PRICES UP

Reports of Hail, Black Rust and Blight Cause of Sudden Advance.

### SPRING CROP BADLY AFFECTED

Most Damage in North Dakota, Minnesota and Manitoba—Orders Cancelled by Merchants.

Chicago—Hail, black rust and blight damage to the spring wheat crop of the Northwest caused an advance of 4 cents a bushel on the Chicago board of trade Saturday. A 6-cent advance was scored Thursday. At the high record prices were 33 cents higher than the low point in June. September closed at \$1.34. December at \$1.38, and May at \$1.43.

Reports reached the trade that in some sections of North Dakota and Southern Manitoba the crop had been ruined by hail Wednesday night and Thursday. Several large insurance companies with headquarters in Chicago received messages saying that the crop was a total loss.

Most of the hail damage was in the northern part of North Dakota. The crop in Bottineau county is ruined. Mercantile companies in that section have cancelled all orders for future delivery. Even orders for such necessities as shoes and stoves have been cancelled.

Ordinarily a 33-cent advance in the price of wheat in a little more than a month brings fortunes to many of the big operators on the board of trade. That has not been true during the present rise. Nearly all of the big local traders have been fighting the market, or rather fighting the damage reports, and prices have gone up without their aid.

Even the Northwest, where the damage was taking place, was a seller of wheat in this market until a few days ago. That caused the belief that the damage reports were exaggerated by the market bulls.

Some of the board's exporters have made large winnings, and a coterie of Wall-street grain men, who are said to have large holdings of wheat under \$1.20 a bushel, are credited with profits of around \$2,000,000.

The disaster in the Northwest has proved a blessing to the winter wheat growers. Thirty days ago they were able to get only \$1 a bushel for their grain. Now the price is a third higher.

### Shackleton Fails to Rescue His Men From Elephant Island

London—Sir Ernest Shackleton has again failed to rescue the main body of his Antarctic expedition left on Elephant island, says the Daily Chronicle, and has returned to the Falkland islands.

Sir Ernest returned on board the steamer Emma, says a Reuter dispatch from Port Stanley. The ship was forced back by heavy gales and ice and it was found impossible to get near Elephant island through the pack ice. The ship was badly damaged, the engines were damaged, and the Emma was obliged to proceed under sail.

Sir Ernest, the correspondent adds, recognizes that it is useless to force a passage with a light ship and he is waiting for the steamer Discovery to come from England.

### French Retake Three-Mile Strip From Germans at Verdun

London—Joffre's men are masters now of a bloodstained strip of ground three miles long and about a mile deep just north of Verdun, which they have won from the Germans in one of the most hotly-fought and bloody battles of the long struggle on the Meuse. At the close of three days of their offensive they have conquered ground which it took the Crown Prince's army more than four weeks to wrest from them.

#### Five-Cent Loaf Decried.

Chicago—The 5-cent loaf of bread must go. This is the cry with which 400 Chicago bakers departed Saturday for Salt Lake City, Utah, to attend the annual convention of the National Association of Master Bakers and to attempt to persuade that body that 10 cents is the lowest price at which a fair-sized loaf of bread can be sold with profit.

In the party were scores of bakers from Eastern cities.

### GERMAN SUBMARINE MERCHANTMAN MAKES DASH FOR OPEN SEA

Baltimore, Md.—On the second anniversary of Germany's declaration of war against Russia, the German submarine merchantman Deutschland set out from Baltimore on a return voyage to Germany with a declaration of confidence from her commander, Captain Paul Koenig, that he would take her home in spite of the heavy odds she would face when the three-mile limit in the Atlantic ocean is reached.

The submersible was towed out of the slip where she was berthed 23 days ago, at 5:40 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. After getting into midstream the tow line of the tug Timmins was cast off and the Deutschland proceeded down the river under her own power. The Timmins went to one side, the coast guard cutter Wissahickon to the other and the harbor police boat Lannan brought up the rear to prevent undue crowding by the small fleet of launches that followed.

Captain Koenig and his crew of 27 men embarked with the knowledge that a man hurried to a telephone with a message to agents for the entente allies that the Deutschland had started. They knew how long he had watched at the end of a nearby pier, day and night, but the little captain went out of Baltimore harbor smiling and waving his cap.

His last words in the harbor were of praise for America and for his treatment here by Baltimore customs authorities. To Guy Steele, surveyor of customs, he said: "We came here dubious about our reception. We go back certain that the friendliest of feeling exists in America for Germany. You have been more than courteous and the fatherland will not forget it."

Captain Koenig knows that eight warships of the entente allies are waiting for him at the edge of the three-mile limit, spread out in a radius of five miles.

"We shall have to pass unseen within that radius in order to escape," he said. "We shall have to make that passage under conditions not entirely advantageous. Were the water at that point 150 feet deep it would be easier. We could submerge deeply enough to pass underneath the warships. But the water there is not 150 feet deep. We shall, therefore, have to pass between the warships."

There was a determined look on the captain's face as he expressed confidence that he would get through.

### Austrian Army Cut Off From German Aid by Russian Forces

London—The second anniversary of Germany's declaration of war on Russia finds the relative positions of the belligerents very different from those of the first anniversary. The entente allies are now pursuing a successful offensive on all fronts, and the central powers are virtually everywhere on the defensive.

Emperor William celebrated the occasion by the issue of proclamations to his army and navy and people which breathed a spirit of continued confidence in ultimate victory for Germany.

The operations on the Eastern front continue to surpass those in the West in dramatic interest. The military critics express great admiration for the Russian tactics, one of the important objectives of which, in their opinion, has been to isolate the Austrians from the German armies on the Russian front. This, it now is contended, has been virtually accomplished by the Russians' driving a wedge into the Austro-German positions along the front of Kovel-Vladimir-Volynsk.

The view here is that if the Germans have thus accepted severance from the Austrians, the most decisive result of the whole of the Russian General Russilloff's strategy will have been obtained, it being argued by the military observers that without German support the Austrian armies will become demoralized and collapse.

#### Cotton Market Advances.

New York—A sensationally rapid advance of about \$1.75 per bale followed the publication of the government cotton report in the market here Tuesday morning. Just before the official condition of 72.3 per cent, against 81.1 last month and the 10-year average of 78.5, was published, a canvass of local exchange indicated an average expectation of 76.5 per cent, and the government report was far below the most bullish of recent private figures.

#### Papers Cut Down Pages.

New York—Publishers of daily newspapers in Greater New York, at a meeting Wednesday, took action which will result in a decrease of the number of pages in their morning, evening and Sunday issues of 121 pages a week, to relieve the newsprint paper situation, which is regarded by the publishers as serious. Action also was taken to eliminate returns of unsold copies.

## NEWS ITEMS

Of General Interest

### About Oregon

#### Oregon Will File for Share in Government Good Roads Fund

Salem—Oregon's full share of the Federal good roads appropriation, amounting to \$78,000, for 1916, under the Shackleford bill passed recently by congress, will be claimed at once, members of the State Highway commission and advisory board decided Monday.

Governor Withycombe, in behalf of the State Highway commission, within the next few days will make a formal request of the secretary of Agriculture for the money which it is desired to use this year, if possible. He will request Attorney General Brown for an opinion regarding certain features of the Federal law authorizing the appropriation, and then will tender his formal request to the government for the money.

Decision to ask for Oregon's 1916 share of the Federal allotment provided under the Shackleford measure was made as a result of a conference of the Highway commission with members of the advisory board and a delegation from Portland. The Portland representatives were urgent that action to get the money be immediate, fearing that to delay until the legislature meets might result in the state's losing its allotment from the government for this year.

Under the provisions of the government measure Oregon must match the Federal appropriation with an equal amount of money, which is to be expended as may be decided upon by state highway officials and the Secretary of agriculture.

In matching the government appropriation, assurances were given by the Multnomath county delegation that the county was already prepared to expend \$35,000 on road work on the Columbia River highway.

S. Benson said that he would give \$15,000 for road improvement, and the highway commission decided to allot \$18,000 remaining in the highway fund for work on Ruthton Hill on the Columbia highway, in Hood River county. That leaves only \$10,000 to complete the \$78,000 needed to match the government allotment.

#### Mine Makes Big Clean-up.

Grants Pass—The largest individual clean-up ever reported in Josephine county is that of the Sammons-Cameron-Logan mine at Waldo, in this county, and brought to this city for shipment Wednesday.

Four hundred and eighty-four ounces of pure gold, molded into three handsome pale-yellow bricks, were brought to the banks of this city, the same being valued at \$9000. It is reported that the balance of the clean-up, disbursed in other channels, will bring the grand total up to upward of \$14,000. Thirty-four days of actual labor are represented in the making of this handsome return. This reliable old hydraulic deep-gravel mine has been a steady producer for over 50 years and never fails of a handsome return to its owners.

#### Grant Crops in Danger.

Baker—Grasshoppers and gophers are causing serious damage to hay, grain and gardens in Grant county. In the Long creek district the grasshoppers have invaded hay fields. W. H. Hiatt reports that his timothy is becoming seriously damaged and he fears that they will attack his grain fields. They are known to have caused considerable loss to other fields. The ranchers are preparing to fight the pest which, it is feared, may become general. Gophers have been invading gardens in that district and the loss is very heavy, although it is not thought it will be as general throughout the county as that caused by the grasshoppers.

#### Florence Mill to Start.

Eugene—According to word reaching Eugene from Florence, the Porter Brothers' sawmill will soon begin cutting 16,000,000 feet of lumber. It is said that there are 10,000,000 feet of logs in the mill pond, to which 6,000,000 feet more will be added for the run. It is estimated that the operations will consume six months and that 100 men will be employed. The Porter Brothers' mill has not been in operation for more than two years.

#### Big Sheep Shipment Made.

Baker—Robert Stanfield, of Stanfield, began Wednesday the shipment of 9000 wethers and ewes from Baker to a meat company in San Francisco. The first shipment of 4500 started in a special train. The remainder will be sent at once.

The sheep are from the grazing lands in the Sumpter valley and are part of an order for 100,000, practically all of which has been shipped.

### NORTHWEST MARKET REPORTS; GENERAL CROP CONDITIONS

Portland—Wheat—Bluestem, \$1.05 per bushel; fortyfold, 98c; club, 97c; red five, 97c; red Russian, 97c.

Millfeed—Spot prices: Bran, \$26@26.50 per ton; shorts, \$29@29.50; rolled barley, \$31.50@32.50.

Corn—Whole, \$38 per ton; cracked, \$39.

Hay—Producers' prices: Timothy, Eastern Oregon, \$18.50@20 per ton; alfalfa, \$13.50 @ 14.50; wheat hay, \$13.50@14.50; oat and vetch, \$12@12.50; cheat, \$11; clover, \$10.

Butter—Cubes, extras, 25c per pound. Jobbing prices: Prints, extras, 27@29c; butterfat, No. 1, 26c; No. 2, 24c, Portland.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, exchange price, current receipts, 25c per dozen; Jobbing prices: Oregon ranch, candled, 26c@27c; selects, 27@28c.

Poultry—Hens, 14@15c per pound; broilers, 16@17c; turkeys, live, 20@22c; ducks, 11@14c; geese, 8@9c.

Veal—Fancy, 11c per pound.

Pork—Fancy, 11c per pound.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75c@81 per dozen; tomatoes, 50c@51.10 per crate; cabbage, \$1.75 per hundred; garlic, 10c per pound; peppers, 6@7c; eggplant, 10c; lettuce, \$1 per crate; cucumbers, 75@80c per box; peas, 4@5c per pound; beans, 4@7c; celery, \$1 per dozen; corn, 30@40c.

Potatoes—New, \$1.05 @ 1.85 per sack.

Onions—California, \$2 per sack; Walla Walla, \$2 per sack.

Green Fruits—Apples, new, \$1.25@1.75 per box; cherries, 5@10c per pound; cantaloupes, 90c@2 per crate; peaches, 35@75c per box; watermelons, 1c@1c per pound; figs, \$1@1.50 per box; plums, 75c@1.35; pears, \$1 @ 2; apricots, \$1@1.10; grapes, \$1.75 @ 2.25; blackberries, \$1.25; loganberries, \$1.25; raspberries, \$1.50@1.75.

Hops—1915 crop, 8@11c per pound; 1916 contracts, nominal.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, fine, 23@26c; coarse, 30@32c; valley, 30@33c.

Cascara Bark—Old and new, 4c per pound.

Cattle—Steers, choice, \$7@7.50; good, \$6@7; cows, good, \$5.50@6.25; heifers, \$4 @ 6.50; bulls, \$3 @ 4.75; stags, \$4.50@6.

Hogs—Prime light, \$8.50@9.35; good to prime, \$7.75@8.10; rough heavy, \$7.50@7.75; pigs and skips, \$6.60@7.10.

Sheep—Yearlings, \$5.75 @ 6.25; wethers, \$4.75@6; ewes, \$2.50@5.50; lambs, \$6@8.25.

#### Hop Crop Is Doing Well.

The Oregon hop crop is doing well and hop men are particularly pleased with the condition of the yards. The market is decidedly dull.

The Chicago Brewers' Bulletin says of the trade situation in the East: "Brewers are not buying except an occasional small lot for immediate wants. Most of the brewers are covered by contract for some months to come. Dealers are offering to sell at somewhat lower figures than of late, the decline in the Coast markets having made itself felt in the local and Eastern trade."

The British embargo on hops is not very strict, according to the Kentish Observer, which says: "Notwithstanding the fact that the order prohibiting the importation of foreign hops came into force on June 8, imports continue to be received. The Board of Agriculture reports that the imports for last week were 6195 cwt., against 3334 cwt. in the corresponding week of 1915. The exports were: British, 390 cwt., against 432 cwt. in 1915; foreign and colonial, 199 cwt., against 21 cwt. in 1915."

#### Big Prune Crop Indicated.

Ridgefield, Wash.—Prune growers in this part of the county are jubilant over the bright prospects for one of the greatest prune crops in its history, notwithstanding the large damage done by the silver thaw last winter. Although it is about six weeks before harvest, trees in the orchards are breaking down under the load of green fruit. In some prune orchards the ground is already strewn with broken branches and growers have been shaking their trees rigorously in an effort to prevent further damage.

#### Cowlitz Fair Dates Set.

Woodland, Wash.—The directors of the Cowlitz County Fair association have put at rest completely, the reports that have been circulated that the association would not hold the annual fair this year, by announcing the dates as September 14, 15 and 16.

The school exhibition rooms will be improved, although that part of the fair was one of the principle attractions last year.

#### Crop Prospects Are Bright.

Nez Perce, Idaho—Crop prospects on the Nez Perce and Camas prairies have improved during the last 10 days, and the spring grain, which was sown about three weeks later than usual, is expected to make a good average crop. Several farmers have commenced cutting the fall grain, and reported a good average crop.

## TRUE AT THE LAST

### Wolf-Dog Deserted Master, But Still Loved Him.

Answered "Call of His Fathers," Though He Proved Loyal When Loyalty Meant Death by the Fangs of His Pack.

He had been called Wolf since puppyhood. He stood nearly forty inches, with a small ragged, rail-like body, and unusually long legs that ended in great, soft, padlike feet. Jack Stern, Steve Wormell's partner, used to say that the dog could not turn round in their "two-by-four" cabin without knocking over the table and chairs and seriously endangering the stove and other furniture.

One evening, as Steve and Jack sat playing a game of cribbage in their ranger cabin, a wolf howled lugubriously from the mountain side. After a moment came the answer; then another caught up the call, and another, until the lonesome wail echoed from mountain top to mountain top.

Suddenly there came a howl, nearer and more deep-throated.

Stern opened the door.

"Come here, Steve!" he said, and the ranger stepped to his side.

On a small, treeless mound, not far from the cabin, sat Wolf. He was squatting on his haunches, with his nose pointed toward the sky, while from his throat came a cry quite unlike his usual howl.

"It's the call of his fathers, Steve," said Jack. "Some day you'll have no dog; he'll be gone with the pack."

Steve laughed at the idea. He had brought Wolf, an awkward, bench-legged puppy, out to the ranger cabin in a sack; the dog had always been faithful and contented with his lot.

But one morning in the spring Wolf was missing.

At first Steve clung to the hope that Wolf would return when the "running" season was over. He had heard of dogs doing that. But spring merged into summer, and summer into fall, yet the dog did not come back.

Then they began to hear that Wolf had been seen running at the head of a small band of wolves.

When the snow had crusted so that it would bear up the weight of a man, Steve threw his rifle across his arm and walked over to the breaks of the Grande Ronde. He was nearing the broken lands when the sound of a running pack came to his ears. A moment later a small band of wolves, perhaps fifteen in number, burst from the timber, running toward him. And at their head ran Wolf.

"The ranger forgot his danger. He cried, 'Wolf, don't you know me?'"

The sound of his voice brought the great dog to a standstill, and the pack stopped with him. Nose in the air, sides quiver, he stood a moment; then, with a low bay of recognition, he sprang toward his one-time master.

The pack, evidently mistaking their leader's intention, likewise rushed at Steve. And the next instant, with his gun clubbed, he was in the midst of a snarling, snapping mass of famine-crazed wolves.

When Jack arrived on the scene he found Steve sitting in the snow, with the shaggy head of Wolf pillowed in his lap. Around him, with their many pelts torn and bloody, lay half a dozen dead wolves.

The ranger's clothing was torn to shreds and one arm and leg were a mass of cuts and gashes; but there were tears in his eyes.

"He fought for me, Jack," he said, pressing the stiffening lids over the glazed eyes of the dead hound. "He gave his life for me. How he fought! And against his own blood, too. Yonder lies one of his own pups. Why shouldn't I love him?"—Youth's Companion.

#### Pockets.

The Amiable Imbecile who is always springing something on the unwary has a new one. He rushes up to you and cackles: "How many pockets you got? Answer quick." You answer, "six," or "seventeen," according to your conservative or radical impulses. The Amiable Imbecile grins broadly and tells you to "count 'em." You count them and find that you have missed it by anywhere from two to ten, if you are wearing a three-piece suit. The Amiable Imbecile says he knew you couldn't tell how many pockets you had, and goes away and tries it on someone else. The mind of man does not seem equal to the task of computing man's pockets on short notice. He is stamped by an abrupt inquiry on the subject and makes the most outlandish estimates. A woman is different—a married woman, anyway. If you really want to know how many pockets a man has, don't bother with him. Ask his wife.

Sanitation methods introduced at Jerusalem by an American have materially reduced malaria and several other diseases.