

BRITAIN WARNED BY IRISH LEADER

John Redmond Says People Will Resist
Conscription Most Vigorously.

CONCILIATION ONLY CAN WIN

Declares Recruiting Not Dead, But
Every Effort Must Be Toward
Calming Active Element.

Waterford, Ireland.—In a noteworthy address to his constituents here, John Redmond, the Irish nationalist leader in parliament, declared that despite the recent rebellion, "with all its inevitable aftermath of brutalities, stupidities and inflamed passions," home rule for Ireland is safe if Ireland remains sane.

Mr. Redmond also declared that conscription could never be forced upon Ireland, adding:

"I cannot bring myself to believe that, malign though the influences at work are, the government will be insane enough to challenge a conflict with Ireland on this subject. Conscription for Ireland, far from helping the army and the war, would be the most fatal thing that could happen. It would be resisted in every village in Ireland. Its attempted enforcement would be a scandal, which would ring around the world. It would produce no additional men."

Continuing, the Irish parliamentary leader said:

"The mere threat is paralyzing recruiting, which, mark you, is not dead as some people say. The latest figures indeed show that from the date of the rising (Easter Sunday) until September, 6000 recruits were received.

"This demand for conscription is not a genuine military demand. It is a base political device put forward by men who want to injure and discredit Ireland's political future and revive by any and every means bad blood between the two countries, in the wicked hope that when the war is over the British people may tolerate some attempt to repeal the home rule act.

"The way to continue to get recruits is far different. Appeal the inflamed feeling in Ireland. Withdraw martial law, make it plain that the defense of the realm act will be administered in the same spirit as it is administered in England, Scotland and Wales. Treat prisoners arrested during the rising as political prisoners. Put an end to insults and attacks upon Ireland and recognize generally what she has done.

"On these lines, the government may succeed in recruiting, even after all that has happened. But as for conscription, in that way lies madness, ruin and disaster."

Mr. Redmond said it was absolutely false that he or his colleagues ever favored a scheme providing for a permanent division of the ancient nation.

New War Loans of Both French and Germans Are Quickly Taken

Berlin, by Wireless to the Associated Press via Sayville, N. Y.—Subscription to the fifth war loan closed at 1 o'clock Saturday. The Lokal Anzeiger says it is expected the total subscribed will prove to be little, if any, lower than the fourth, by which 10,712,000,000 marks was raised.

The last day of receiving subscriptions was marked by a rush of small subscribers.

Paris.—Reports from Paris and the provinces show that the second great war loan promises to be an even greater success than the first.

In Paris rain kept many away on the morning of the opening day, but in the afternoon there were long waiting lines outside all places where subscriptions were taken. A large number of persons paid for their stock in gold. At one window of the Bank of France alone 300,000 francs in gold were paid over in two hours.

Honey Bee's Sting Kills.

North Yakima, Wash.—C. F. Gilpin, a pioneer resident of Prosser, was killed by a bee sting on one of his fingers. He quickly became unconscious and died in 30 minutes after the injury. Mr. Gilpin was in the yard of his home when he was attacked by an ordinary honey bee. There was no swelling. Almost immediately, however, symptoms of coma appeared. Bees are declared to be much more irritable than usual.

Swordfish Ram's Launch.

Galveston.—The United States engineering launch Neuses was rammed by a 15-foot swordfish while in the inter-coastal canal between Ganey Creek and the Brazos river. A big hole was made in the launch below the water line, but she was kept afloat. The fish was shot and hauled aboard. The sword measured five feet in length.

VILLA FORCES MEN TO JOIN HIM; PEOPLE FLEE THREATENED CITIES

Field Headquarters American Punitive Expedition, Mexico.—Fear of Villa throughout southern Chihuahua, according to reports received at headquarters, has caused wagonloads of refugees to stream into El Valle and San Buenaventura, from the south. The reports also say that residents are deserting the towns along the railroad. El Valle, near which is the southernmost camp of the punitive expedition, is said to be overcrowded.

Reports conflict regarding the bandit leader's headquarters.

Villa, according to rumor, is attaching to his command all males he meets between the ages of 10 and 80.

El Paso, Tex.—Francisco Villa and 800 bandits are moving from the Guerrero district in a southeasterly direction toward Santa Rosalia, 100 miles south of Chihuahua City, a refugee from the Cusiuhiriachic mining district reported here. He says Villa is moving in the direction of Carichic,



P. W. GOEBEL

P. W. Goebel, president of the Commercial National Bank of Kansas City, Kan., is the new president of the American Bankers association. He was chosen at the annual meeting at Kansas City, Mo.

San Francisco de Borja and Satevo, through which the Mexican Central railroad passes. This journey is 15 miles overland and is through the wildest country of western Chihuahua.

The refugee was told by one of Villa's colonels after the battle of Cusiuhiriachic that he must stay away from Villa if he valued his life, as "the general" had announced that he would kill all Mexicans who were employed by American companies.

Nogales, Ariz.—Several hundred Yaquis attacked Lajno, 85 miles south of here, late Monday. The fighting lasted several hours. Many are reported killed but no particulars are available.

The whole country is reported to be aroused and the band is believed to be the same tribe which burned Sierra la Plata mines, 45 miles southeast of here, recently. Much uneasiness is felt by Nogales and Sonora officials.

Battery A Takes Oath.

Calexico, Calif.—Battery A, Oregon field artillery, took the new oath Thursday night and thereby became a recognized military unit in the national guard of Oregon and of the United States with an established peace footing of 126 men. The oath was administered by Captain White, of Troop A. The Oregon battery, despite the fact that it was the first of the state's troops actually to reach the border, was the last in the state to enter the new national guard. Captain White congratulated the battery on its record.

268 Whales Are Taken.

Aberdeen, Wash.—The whaling season on Grays Harbor came to a close with a catch of 268 for the year. This is better than the normal catch, although not up to last season, when 334 were taken. The season's catch is estimated as having a total value of nearly \$200,000. Nine sperms were among those taken this season, and this is about the average catch for a season of this most valuable species.

The bones are being pulverized for fertilizer.

Mr. Kalaniana'ole Renominated.

Honolulu.—Returns from Saturday's territorial primary election indicate that the republicans renominated J. Kuhio Kalaniana'ole for territorial delegate to congress and the democrats chose Lincoln L. McCandless. The republican vote outnumbered the democratic three to one.

Peak Taken by Italians.

Rome, via London.—A mountain peak 187 feet high at the head of the Vanoi Cison valley, northwest of Trent, has been captured, says an official statement. An Austrian attack in the upper Boite valley, it is added, was checked by the Italians.

Seattle Dock Destroyed.

Seattle.—The hay and grain dock and the gravel bunkers of Galbraith, Bacon & Co., at the foot of Wall street, were destroyed by fire, causing a loss estimated at \$120,000. The fire started from an unknown cause.

NORTHWEST MARKET REPORTS; GENERAL CROP CONDITIONS

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Bluestem, \$1.36; fortyfold, \$1.30; club, \$1.28; red five, \$1.30; red Russian, \$1.27.

Oats—No. 1 White, feed, \$25.

Barley—No. 1 feed, \$23.

Flour—Patents, \$6.80; straights, \$6.20@6.60; exports, \$6.20; valley, \$6.40; whole wheat, \$7; graham, \$6.80.

Milfeed—Spot prices: Bran, \$23 per ton; shorts, \$25 per ton; rolled barley, \$35.50@36.50.

Corn—Whole, \$42 per ton; cracked, \$43.

Hay—Producers' prices: Timothy, eastern Oregon, \$16.50@18 per ton; timothy, valley, \$15 @ 16; alfalfa, \$14.50@15.50; wheat hay, \$13.50@14.50; oat and vetch, \$13@13.50; cheat, \$12; clover, \$10.

Butter—Cubes, extras, 31c. Jobbing prices: Prints, extras, 33@35c; butterfat, No. 1, 32c; No. 2, 30c, Portland.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, current receipts, 36@37c per dozen; Oregon ranch, candled, 40c.

Poultry—Hens, 14@15c; springs, 15@17c per pound; turkeys, live, 20@22c.

Veal—Fancy, 12@12½c per pound.

Pork—Fancy, 12½@13c per pound.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75c@1 per dozen; tomatoes, 50@60c per crate; cabbage, \$1.35 per hundred; peppers, 4@5c per pound; eggplant, 5@6c per pound; lettuce, 20@25c per dozen; cucumbers, 25@50c per box; celery, 60@75c per dozen; corn, 10@20c per dozen.

Potatoes—Oregon buying price, 90c @ \$1 per hundred, country points; sweets, 2@2½c per pound.

Onions—Oregon buying price, \$1.60 per sack, country points.

Green Fruits—Apples, new, 50c @ \$1.50 per box; cantaloupes, 60c@1.25 per crate; peaches, 40@65c per box; watermelons, 1c per pound; pears, 75c @ \$1.50; grapes, 75c@1.40; casabas, 1½c; Turkish melons, 3c per pound.

Cattle—Steers, prime, \$6.50@7.10; steers, good, \$6@6.50; steers, common to fair, \$5@5.50; cows, choice, \$5@5.50; cows, medium to good, \$4@4.50; cows, ordinary to fair, \$4@4.50; heifers, \$4@5.75; bulls, \$3@4.25; calves, \$3@6.

Hogs—Prime, \$9.50@10; good to prime mixed, \$9.50@9.65; rough heavy, \$8.75@9.25; pigs and skips, \$8.25@8.75.

Sheep—Lambs, \$5.50@8.75; yearling wethers, \$5.75@7.25; old wethers, \$5.50 @ 7.25; ewes, \$3.50@5.50.

Hops—1916 crop, 10@12c per pound.

Hides—Salted hides, 25 pounds and up, 17c; salted hides, 50 pounds and up, 12c; salted kip, 15 pounds to 25 pounds, 17c; salted calf, up to 15 pounds, 23c; green hides, 50 pounds and up, 16c; green stags, 50 pounds and up, 11c; green kip, 15 pounds, 17c; dry flint hides, 28c; dry flint calf, up to 7 pounds, 30c; dry salt hides, 24c.

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

Cascara Bark—Old and new, 5c per pound.

Pelts—Dry long-wooled pelts, 21c; dry short-wooled pelts, 17c; dry shearlings, 10@25c each; salted lamb pelts, 75c@1.25; salted short-wooled pelts, 50c@1.

Tallow—No. 1, 6½c; No. 2, 5½c; grease, 4c.

Sugar Recovers From Drop.

Sugar advanced 15 cents again yesterday, making a total increase of 65 cents within the past 30 days. This nearly wipes out the sensational drop of 75 cents made about two months ago, and all signs point to a continued advance to higher prices than early this summer, when all records were broken. Granulated cane sugar is now \$7.75 a sack.

Potatoes are advancing in price. The middle western crop this year is said to be from 40 to 60 per cent short and already the Yakima crop is being drawn upon for eastern shipments. The local crop is not all dug yet, but is said to be normal. The price now ranges around \$21 a ton for locals and \$25 for Yakimas.

Frosty nights have caused some of the fresh local field products to become scarce. Tomatoes are being picked green by growers who want to save what they can before a killing frost destroys the remainder of the crop. Blackberries in the valley were said to be badly damaged by Monday night's frost, but the local demand is light and prices failed to advance.

Tokay grapes are still jobbing at \$1.35 a crate but an advance is expected soon. Elberta and Crawford peaches are still running strong at 60 cents a box. Peaches are rapidly nearing the end of their season. Cantaloupes are getting scarce. Apples are arriving in large quantities.

Steel Company Buys Site.

Portland.—Fifteen acres of land situated north of the plant of the Shell Oil company at Willbridge have been purchased as the site for the new Portland plant of the Pacific Coast Steel company and an allied industry, according to A. C. Callan, whose original announcement at a recent prosperity dinner that these two industries were coming to Portland was made in The Oregonian.

Approximately 10 acres of the purchased tract will be utilized for the plant of the steel company, construction of which will probably be commenced within the next year. Until the final details of the entire plant are worked out, the identity of the auxiliary industry will not be announced, Mr. Callan said. The property purchased does not front on the Willamette river, but is not far removed from the waterfront and has adequate railroad facilities.

PITTSBURGH ON EDGE OF ASIA

In Baku Persian and Tartar Millionaires Ride in Jeweled Cars.

I'm afraid that I shall have to tell my great-grandchildren that the Caspian is very little to look at, at least from Baku, writes H. G. Dwight in the Century. It has no color and it smells outrageously of kerosene.

Baku, however, is something to look at. (Baku is the Russian trans-Caspian seaport on the Caspian sea.) It is a kind of Pittsburgh dipped in Asia, and it tickled me beyond measure. Not so long ago it was a wretched fishing village inhabited chiefly by Persians and Tartars, who were too stupid to sell their land to prowling oil prospectors. So those same Persians and Tartars now roll in gold. And they don't know what on earth to do with it. The consequence is that nobody but a millionaire can afford to live in Baku. But what a fantastic hodgepodge of civilization and barbarism! What types! What costumes! What morals!

Above all, what motor cars—satin lined, emblazoned, gilded, jeweled, skittering there on the edge of Asia!

It's too good to be true, but I shan't tell you about it. What I want to tell you about is a park the Russians have made there on the shore of their Caspian. They always do those things well, you know. No green thing will grow for miles around Baku, but those Russians have coaxed a few trees to sprout in tubs in that tidy little park, and hands far better than I ever heard in Central park play you Tschalkowsky and Rimsky-Korsakof, not to say Wagner and Verdi and Bizet. And you should see the extraordinary crowds that listen—the Russians, the Persians, the Armenians, the Georgians, the Lezgians, the Tartars, the wild, the swarthy, the fiery, the rainbow colored! My son, when in doubt, go to Baku.

I sat there in the park one afternoon, sniffing their Caspian, tapping my foot in time to their "Glinka," when I suddenly made a discovery:

That coon song we used to sing when we were young, "Lou, Lou, I Love You," came out of "Life for the Czar."

War Prices in Paris.

One hears a great deal about the rising cost of living in Germany, resulting from the British blockade, but comparatively little about the privations of the allies. The following letter from an American engineer in Paris tells something of the hardships of the City of Light:

"Cold boiled ham costs ninety-five cents a pound and each thin slice comes to ten cents. Butter is unobtainable at less than sixty-four cents a pound, and everything is in proportion. Gasoline is twenty cents a quart. Alcohol is out of the question, as it is now forty-eight cents a quart as compared to fourteen before the war. Sugar is fourteen cents a pound.

"I believe the war won't be over before next year, so we settle down to it as a fact to be borne. It hits everyone except a few. I am comfortable, have enough to eat and a good bed, but living in 'Juste' (narrow); I just about come out even."—Wal. Street Journal.

Cared the Wrong Hand.

The Broad Ripple car was crowded and she and her young man were standing just inside the rear door.

She leaned against the young man and he held to the door which served as a support for the conductor also.

She reached over and patted a hand—the conductor's hand. Passengers on the rear platform smiled. The conductor winked and squeezed her hand. Block after block the caresses continued. She looked contentedly up at her young man—and he didn't know what he was missing nor what the rear platform passengers were laughing about. Neither did she.

Pink for a Baby Girl.

Why pink for a baby girl and blue for the boy? The reason for the distinction is not very clear. We are told that in Russia and in America blue is used in the preparation of the outfit for a baby if the parents desire a boy and pink if the preference is for a girl, and then the old stork brings just whichever one he pleases regardless of the color scheme; so the wise mother uses both pink and blue in her layette. A Russian maiden not only wears pink in her girlhood, but adorns her wedding trousseau plentifully with this hue.

Worse.

"Whenever my wife and I have a falling out my mother-in-law always takes my part."

"That's very nice of her."

"Yes, she means well, but she only makes it twice as hard for me to square myself."

Different System.

"My wife constantly pesters me for money. Does yours?"

"No; the people she buys things from do that."—Boston Transcript.

JEALOUSY AND LOVE

THEY ARE QUITE DISTINCT AND SEPARATE ATTRIBUTES.

Idea That There Can Be No Love Without Large Admixture of Jealousy Is Not by Any Means Well Founded.

The prevailing idea appears to be that there can be no love without a pretty large admixture of jealousy, and that, conversely, almost every case of jealousy springs from some misguided love affair.

Whether this idea is the right one or not is decidedly open to question. Ideal love affairs preclude jealousy altogether, and where absolute trust and confidence exist there is no room at all for the green-eyed monster.

It is only when the course of true love ceases to run smoothly, or where the passion is an unlawful one, that jealousy creeps in like a canker at the root.

One curious attribute of the jealous woman who plans to sweep her rivals out of the way is that she generally shows a marked lack of brains in her methods. Jealousy is popularly supposed to arouse a diabolically clever ingenuity in the breast of the jealous fair one—but, as a matter of fact, it seldom does anything of the sort.

In my opinion, jealousy makes women do the most stupid things in the world! Not only does it blunt all their finer feelings, but at the same time it causes a curious confusion of mind, which fails to take the proper grasp of consequences and which is utterly illogical and childishly reckless in its workings.

One has only to glance at the daily papers to see this fact practically illustrated. The schemes of the jealous woman are the most childishly immature in the world, and in almost every case fall to pieces and bring speedy retribution on her own head. For not alone does the victim suffer, the worst generally comes upon the plotter herself.

Love very often does bring a certain amount of jealousy in its train. But at the same time it is entirely up to ourselves to curb those feelings and to keep them from outward and visible sign of expression.

Moreover, it is perfectly true that, although love generally does admit of jealousy, the latter can exist and flourish pretty successfully without love. A woman may be desperately jealous of the attentions which a man pays to another woman without in the least loving that particular man.

Jealousy may spring from hurt pride, or from balked hopes, or from the fear of what people may say, quite as frequently as it springs from love.

Therefore, in the last analysis, we may most assuredly claim that jealousy and love are two distinct and quite separable affairs.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Artist Excels in Making Splints.

Here's an artist who attained fame by deserting her art. She is Miss Grace Gassette of Chicago, and General Joffre has just received her at his headquarters, the first and only American woman he has so distinguished. Miss Gassette is known as the painter of portraits fine enough to be hung in the Paris Salon, but it was not for that that General Joffre received her. It was because, leaving her art, she devoted herself to inventing devices to make wounded soldiers more comfortable. So many ingenious splints did she contrive to make war victims easier that French surgeons asked her to write a textbook on the subject.

Not long ago she went to the front to introduce a new surgical bandage, and General Joffre, hearing of it, expressed a wish to see the clever young American woman.

A Defense of Poetry.

Poetry is the record of the best and happiest moments of the happiest and best minds. We are aware of evanescent visitations of thought and feeling sometimes associated with place or person, sometimes regarding our own mind alone, and always arising unforeseen and departing unbidden, but elevating and delightful beyond all expression; so that even in the desire and regret they leave, there cannot but be pleasure, participating as it does in the nature of its object. It is, as it were, the interpenetration of a divine nature through our own; but its footsteps are like those of a wind over the sea, which the coming calm erases, and whose traces remain only as on the wrinkled sand which paves it.—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

The Difference.

"Politician, isn't he?"

"Oh, no, he's a statesman."

"Well, what's the difference?"

"A statesman, my dear chap, is one who is in politics because he has money. A politician is one who has money because he is in politics."—Boston Transcript.