DOINGS OF OREGON'S LEGISLATURE

A Brief Resume of Proceedings of the People's Representatives at the State Capital, Bills Introduced, Passed, Rejected, Etc.

Lawmakers Deluged With Letters Legislature Flooded With Requests From Women Voters.

Salem-That the women of Oregon with their new-found possession of the ballot, are taking an intimate interest in public affairs, was indicated by the testimony of many members of the house that they had received from a dozen to 20 letters from ladies' aid societies, new thought circles and mental improvement clubs protesting against the passage of the bill introducted by Rrepesentative Schubel, of Clackamas, which would make every road supervisor in the state an exofficio fire warden.

It was freely charged by those favoring the bill that the letters ad-dressed to members of the legislature on the question by various women' clubs throughout the state had been sent to these clubs by an organized lobby in the interests of big holders of timber, and then remailed to the leg-Many of the letters were identical though coming from different parts of the state.

PAPER-MAKERS VISIT SALEM

Officers and Employes of Oregon City Mills Are Heard.

Salem — A small army from the mills at Oregon City invaded the cap-ital on a special train, 100 coming from that town to appear before the senate committee on industries at the hearing on Dimick's eight-hour bill.

Testimony was heard not only from residents of Oregon City and from officers and stockholders in the mills, but from employes in the mills.

In general the testimony was to the effect that there is no dissatisfaction among the men over the present hours that the employes enjoy good health; that their wages are high as compared to other pulp and paper mill employes in British Columbia and Washington; that they like the work and that there is no demand from the employes to have the hours reduced.

One particular feature of the employment in the mills came in for a grilling from Chairman Smith, of the committee, when he attacked the Hawley mill for allowing an 18-hour shift once a week for the men.

FOR PREFERENTIAL BALLOT

Bill Covers Election of Governor, Senators and Representatives.

Salem - Just what Senator-elect Lane meant in his speech accepting the election to the United States senatorship, when he referred to electing senators on a preferential ballot, but one election to be held, is elucidated by a bill introduced in the house by Representative Lawrence, of Multno

The election of governor, senators and representatives is covered by this bill, which is aimed to secure, if possi ble, the majority of opinion of all the voters, as to whom they desire for these offices.

It is provided in the bill that the voter express his first choice for candidate by any of these offices in the first column opposite the names on the hallot his second choice in the second column, and his choice for all other candidates that he would be willing to see in the office, in case neither his first, or his second choice should win. in the hird column.

Determing the one elected results as follows: If any candidate shall be the first choice of 51 per cent of the voters, he shall be elected. But if no candidate shall receive 51 per cent of the first choice votes, then the first, where some switched on a matter of second and third choice votes of all the candidates shall be added together, and the candidate who shall receive a this vote there were but two with plurality of these added votes is declared elected.

Senate Votes for Probes.

Salem-On reconsideration the sen vestigation of the state institutions in and around Salem as provided for in the house resolution of Lowelling. Before the expected message from the governor demanding an investigation at the penitentiary could be opened, Senator Wood moved to reconsider the investigation resolution.

There have been charges and coun ter-charges and insinuations directed at some institutions," said Senator Colloch, Miller, and Von der Hellen-Wood, "and as a question of fairness stayed with him. and justice to all concerned an investigation should result."

It was decided, on suggestion of Senator Miller, that the governor's message be read, and this was done of Coos and Curry, declared that if the investigations are carried on they should be done thoroughly and not in the perfunctory manner of in vestigations of the past.

Dimick Starts Big Debate.

Salem - The main portion of the time of the state senate Wednesday bate on the bill of Senator Dimick finally carried, providing for the election of road supervisors by the people rather than their appointment by County courts. thus elected.

SUFFRAGISTS TAKE A HAND \$9,000,000 IN APPROPRIATIONS

for Cash. - Legislative appropriation requests already in sight are over \$8, 000,000, with a possibility of the appropriations asked for going over the \$9,000,000 mark unless the demands that have been made are discounted largely in future requests.

Up to the adjournment Saturday the egislative assembly had received appropriation bills amounting to \$3,422,-981, to say nothing of numerous minor demands for per diem and expenses which probably will figure an easy \$100,000 more.

The previous week the demands toaled approximately \$1,087,000, so the week saw no cessation, but decided increase in the appropriation

On top of this there are bills in ight, not yet introduced, of over \$4,-000,000, covering estimates of expense for running the state government, with fully \$300,000 more for smaller similar bills to bring up the total.

A few of the bills which have been introduced are duplications, but in the totals these have been mainly eliminated. The appearance of so many large appropriation bills before the great bills for institutions and maintenance of state government appear, is already having a salutary effect on ome of the members and there are feelarations made freely hand that the pruning knife will be

applied vigorously. But one highway bill carrying an appropriation has so far been introuced, this being the bill by Von der Hellen at the request of the State Hotelkeepers' association, and carries an appropriation of \$800,000, \$300,000 for the first year and \$500,000 for the

Another huge appropriation that was asked for during the past week was that carried on the Forbes bill, asking for \$500,000 for the state to take over the Columbia Southern Irrigation project.

WEEKLY PAY DAY IS DESIRED

Measure Would Prohibit Issuance of Store and Money Orders.

Salem-Prohibiting the issuance of store and money orders and providing that all employes of certain firms and corporations shall be paid weekly, a bill was introduced by Thompson, by

The measure applies to mining coal, ore or mineral, quarrying stone, lum-bering, logging, canning, manufacturing iron, steel, lumber, staves, shingles, heading barrels, brick, tile, machinery, agricultural implements or manufacturing implements, any article of merchandise or to those engaged in buying or selling of merchandise or in the operation of any mercantile business, or to those engaged in the rail road business, street railway, or in any building trades or in the construction of street railways, roads, bridges, sewers or viaduets.

MORE VETOED BILLS PASSED

Legislature Administers Severe Rebuke to Governor.

Salem-Lined up with an invincible front, both houses of the legislative assembly Friday administered a severe rebuke to the governor for the attitude he has taken toward house members in connection with the pasage of the Thompson bill. toedbills were passed over his head. The vote was overwhelming in both

bodies. In the house the first vote was 55 to 4 against the governor; the second, principle, 46 to 9, and the third swung to 55 votes against the governor. On him, others being absent. On the fourth measure the vote stood 45 to

In the senate the Thompson bill, which caused the governor to become infuriated because of the actions in the house, when that body passed the bill over his head, was passed by an enormous showing against the gover-

A crowd that packed the lobby surged into the senate chamber to hear the debate on the bill, and when the smoke cleared away 27 senators went down the line against the governor, while a bare showing of three-Me-

Rule Amendment Attacked,

Salem The expected attack on the proposed constitutional amendment to go before the people repealing the home rule amendment of 1910, came the senate with a majority that it not be adopted. Calkins, introducer of tory, the resolution, and Miller sent in a minority report favoring adoption of ciary Square," in a speech by Reprethe resolution. An attempt on the sentative Cooper, of Wisconsin. Mr. part of Calkins to have the subject Cooper spoke in defense of the \$2,made a special order of business later 000,000 Lincoln memorial, on which morning was devoted to a heated de- in the session met opposition, but the house is endeavoring to vote.

Free Express Deliveries Aim.

Salem-Express companies will de-Dimick took a number of the senators liver free of charge, to all parts of bers of the senate and house of repre to task for opposing the bill, which incorporated cities and towns of Oreprovided for the election of these gon, express parcels addressed to final reception of the Taft administraminor officers by the people when the persons in any town in which such day before they were glorying in the companies have an office or depot, if a House was thronged with senators and fact that United States senators were bill introduced by Representative Par- representatives, with their ladies and sons, of Lane, becomes a law.

HELP FARMERS WITH LOANS

Grangers Propose Postal Savings Deposits Be Used.

Washington, D. C.-Farmers' op osition to the national monetary con nission's plan was voiced by W. T reasy, master of the Pennsylvania State grange, before the house currency reform committee. Creasy told the committee that he believed farmers generally were "bitterly opposed

to the Aldrich scheme."
"We believe," he said, "that the big financiers are much more interest ed in maintaining control of the currency than they are in any effort to obtain its clasticity."

C. S. Barret, of Union City, Ga. president of the National Farmers union, an organization with branches in 21 states and 3,000,000 members,

appeared heading a delegation including J. D. Brown, Arlington, Or.; O. F. Darnblaser, Brunswick, Neb.; Peter Radford, Fort Worth, Tex., and A. F. Swift, Baker, Or. The spokesman for the delegation said farmers objected to the present monetary system because it led to undue specula-A system of incorporated clear tion.

ing-houses was suggested. Farmers need long-term loans, i was argued, in order that they may ecome owners instead of tenants. meet this need, the delegation proposed that postal savings bank deposits be made available for loans on farm lands and outlined a system of land banks to be operated separately from commercial banks.

MORO STRONGHOLD IS TAKEN

Americans and Native Allies Wipe Out Troublesome Band.

Washington, D. C .- Forty or 50 Moros died in the struggle which took clace in the Philippines six miles west of Jolo last Thursday, a report of which has just reached the War department from Major-General Bell, ommanding the Philippine division. Following up his proclamation of

wo years ago, ordering all natives of the Jolo group to disarm, General Pershing despatched Colonel Eben Swift of the Eighth cavalry to clear up the country near Joio. An expedi-tion was organized under Patrick Mc-Nally, captain of the Philippine scouts, who lost his life in the fight,

The expedition consisted of the Fourteenth, Thirty-First and Fortieth companies of the Philippine scouts, a detachment of American troops, with field gun and some of the Moro Philippine constabulary.

This force was sent against a cotta, six miles west of Jolo, where a large band of Moros had been a standing menace to the city and garrison at Taglibi. The Moros had not hesitated to attack American troops in camp, and it was decided to break the power of their chief, Sahipa. The Moro of their chief, Sahipa. was strongly defended by walls, bamboo entanglements and deep ditches.

INCOME TAX MAY BE NEEDED

Reduction of Tariff Would Greatly Decrease Revenues.

Washington, D. C .- A feature of the tariff revision programme of the a needle, and spent his spare time in extra session of congress may be the producing the most inartistic wood raising of \$100,000,000 from an in- carving I have ever seen come tax, including the corporation tax. Representative Hull, of Tennessee, a Democratic member of the committee on ways and means, who has plans to introduce a bill which would provide such a source of revenue.

This would be considered by ommittee in connection with contemdated early ratification of the constitutional amendment to sanction income tax legislation. Of the necessary number of states required for rat fication, only two are lacking. Hull expects these to be drawn from New Jersey, Wyoming, New Mexico or West Virginia, or possibly Florida, whose legislature, however, will not neet until April.

The Democratic majority of the committee favors an income tax, but in the event of failure of ratification will renew the excise tax plan as an extension of the present corporation tax law.

Land Move Is "Forward."

Chicago A national "forward to Professor H. Heath Bawden, of San of the University of Chicago. Repre- shoulder. sentatives of the following organizations are expected to attend; Soil Fertility League, Rural Credits Comcant Lot Cultivation associations, Vocational School Farms and many other

Cooper Favors Memorial.

Washington, D. C.-The Washington monument was characterized as 'an Egyptian obelisk," the postoffice when the resolution was reported into department building as a "cross between a cathedral and a cotton facand the pension building as 'lovely red shed that disfigured Judi-

Taft Host of Congress.

Washington, D. C .- President Taft bade social farewell Thursday to mem-The occasion was sentatives. tion in honor of congress. The White other invited guests.

SERIAL STORY

Gie Chronicles Addington Peace

By B. Fletcher Robinson

Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of "The Hound of the Baskervilles," etc.

THE STORY OF AMAROFF THE POLE

"You may think yourself an artist," wrote my uncle, "but I call you a silly young fool."

I remembered the sentence and the reading of it well enough, though time has not stood idle since that September evening of the year 1892. From the point of view of Bradford, my uncle might be right; but what did he know, I argued, of the higher ideal which I had chosen preferring the development of my artistic sense to the mere accumulation of money that I could not spend? Where was his joy of life-he who spent his days in the whirr of wheels and the fog of many chimneys? How could it compare with mine in the ancient peace of the eighteenth century house that lay under the towers that crowned the ancient abbey at Westminster? I looked around me at the delicate tapestries that I had brought from Florence to my London rooms; at the glowing Fragonards-souvenirs of my year of artistic study in Paris; at the Dresden groups redolent of old Saxony. Was I the fool or my uncle George? There seemed to me no doubt about it. It was plainly Uncle George.

Yet the letter had unsettled me. 1 opened the swing doors that led to my studio, switched on the light, and stepped from easel to easel, examining my half-finished work with a growing dissatisfaction. Were they indeed merely the daubs of a wealthy ama-I loitered back to my sittingroom in a sulky depression, and had picked up an art paper, when there came a tapping at the door, and the grizzled head of old Jacob Hendry came peering in. A perfect servant was old Hendry, once sergeant of in fantry, and now a combination of cook. valet, and housemaid, who kept my rooms in spotless order, grilled a steak to a turn, was a fair hand with

"Well, and what is it?" I asked him;

for he seemed in some hesitation. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Phillips. sir," he said, "but there's a young respectable young man, sir, as lodges above us on the third floor, but-

"Go on, Jacob, go on." "The fact is, sir, he's from the

Yard." "The Yard! What Yard?" "Scotland Yard, sir, where the de-

tectives come from." And where I wish to Heaven they would remain thought I This intrusion was simply insuffer-

able. I had a mind to refuse the man admittance. "'Is boots is quite clean," said Ja-

cob, entirely mistaking my hesitation. "E 'as wiped 'em on the mat. I saw "im."

"Oh, show him in." "The person, sir, of the name of Inspector Peace," said Hendry, swinging open the door.

He was a tiny slip of a fellow, of about five and thirty years of age. A stubble of brown hair, a hard, cleanthe land" congress will be held next shaven mouth, and a confident chinsummer, either here or in Boston. such was my impression. He took one This announcement was made here by quick look at me, and then waited, with his eyes on the carpet and his Isadora, Cal., who addressed students head a trifle tilted over the right

"I fear that I have taken a great liberty, Mr. Phillips," he said, in & very smooth and civil manner. mission, Garden City associations, Va- I had an idea that you would help me, and time was of importance."

"Well, and what is it?" "You have many friends amongst the foreign artists here in London. You attend their concerts and some times even their little dances. We are near neighbors, you see," he con-

cluded, with a slight bow. "I am flattered by the interest you have taken in my movements."

"Two hours ago," he continued cheerfully, "a body was found in a passage off Leman street, Stepney-a body which we cannot identify. The man was of good position, a sculptor, and. I believe, a Pole. A cab is waiting at the door. It is late, I know, Mr. Phillips; it cannot fail to be a look at him?"

"Certainly not."

He saw that I considered his proposal an impertinence, for he hesitated a moment, regarding me with an air of depression.

"It has stopped raining." he said. "and the cab has most comfortable hall which can be slipped on in a mo-

ment. May I fetch it for you?" "You merely waste time, Mr. Peace," I told him, "I will have nothing to do with an affair in which I am

nowise concerned." "This sculptor may be an acquaintance of your own," he said gravely; and while we are arguing his murderers may escape."

"Murderers?" "Yes, sir; murderers! The man has

been strangled and robbed." The position was most embarrassing. He asked me to go into a part of London that I had always carefully avoided. It was sufficient to know that filth, immorality, and crime exist without personally inspecting the muckheap. Yet there he stood, his head on one side, staring at my toes like an inquisitive terrier, and my arguments faded before his stolidity. Why had Hendry ever let him in? I should certainly speak to the old ras-

"Well, Mr. Phillips." "If I agree to go, will you see to it that I am not again troubled in this matter?" I answered sulkily enough. For I will not be a witness or a juryman or anything like that, you under-

cal about his-

"Certainly. I will see that you are not further molested."

"Then, in the name of common sense, let us get it over as quickly as possible," I said, kicking off my slippers and ringing the bell for my boots.

Big Ben was striking eleven as our hansom trotted down the long Embankment with its lights winking on the rushing tide below. Past the great estaurants of pleasure, glowing with shaded lamps from the windows of all their balconies; into the silent city where the tall offices of the day lay like deserted palaces under the moon; over macadam, over clattering asphalt, over greasy wood pavement; so we journeyed till of a sudden dropped from wealth to destitution, from solitude to babble, from the West to the East. Costers bawling their wares under spouting flares, fringed the sidewalks along which jostled the chattering masses of the poor. The section was largely foreign. The patches of color in some Italian shawl. the long coats and peaked headgear of some moufik, the clatter of the dialects seemed all the stranger from the sullen London background of mean shops, dingy lodgings, and low beer-houses. For, in the shadows of that underworld of the great metropolis, sodden faces, guttural oaths, dingy rags, the blow that precedes the word, are the manifestations of

the native born. In a side street the cab drew to a standstill. It was the mortuary, the inspector told me. A young policeman at the door touched his hat, and led the way down a passage to a bare stone chamber. On a slab in the center the body lay with an elderly man in Ill-fitting clothes bending over it. He looked up as we entered, and nodded to the inspector.

"You were quite right, Peace," he said cheerfully; "chloroform first. strangling afterwards."

They took no risks, Dr. Chapple. "They made a clean job of it," said the elderly man, looking down at the slab with his thumbs in his waistcoat pockets. "Never saw neater work since—well, since I was invalided home from India."

"Thugs?" "Yes; they did it nigh as well as a Thug in regular practice."

The callous brutality of the conversation filled me with disgust. I turn ed away, leaning against the wall with a feeling of nausea.

"And now, if I may trouble you, Mr. Phillips, will you look at this poor fellow, and see if you can recognize him?" said Peace.

I knew him well enough. The black beard, the thin, hawk nose, the high and noble forehead were not easily forgotten. Talman had introduced me to him at the Art Club's Reception in July, whispering that he was a Pole and a neighbor of his-a deuced queer fish, though a clever one. He had exhibited a bust of Nero at the Academy, which attracted much

"And his name?" asked the inspector.

"Amaroff. I believe him to be from Poland; that is about all I know of

"How did you come to meet him?" I told him of my introduction. Would I, he asked, give him Talman's address? Most certainly-No. 4 Harden place, off the King's road, Chelsea. I had no objection whatever to Talman being roused at one in the morning. By all means let the old rascal be turned out of bed and cross-examined. His language would be a revelation to the police-it would, really,

The inspector left me on the door step for a few minutes, while he whispered to two shabbily dressed men who lounged out of the darkness, and

disappeared with the same lack of ostentation. Then we entered out cab, which had waited, and trotted westward, the very air growing clear er, as it seemed to me, when the underworld of poverty fell away behind cs. It was some time before I spoke and then it was to ask for a solution to certain puzzles that had been form ing in my brain.

"You said he had been robbed?" 1

began. "Yes, Mr. Phillips. They had gone through his pockets with every attention to detail."

"Then how did you know he was s sculptor?" "He had been called away in a hur-

ry. There was modelling clay in his finger-nails, and a splash of plaster on his right trouser leg. It was quite simple, as you see."

His reply was ingenious, and I liked the inspector the better for it. The man had something more in him than a civil tongue and a pleasing manner.
"Tell me—what else did you learn?"

"That he was murdered in a place with a sanded floor, probably at no great distance from Leman street, seeing that they carried him there on a coster's barrow."

"I am not a reporter," I said. "I do not want guess-work."

"I shall probably be able to prove my words in twenty-four hours." 'And why not now?"

"There are good reasons." "Oh, very well," I said sulkily; and we drove on through the night in silence.

He left me at my door amid polite ssurances that I should not again be troubled in the matter. I told him quite frankly that I was very glad to

hear It. I did not sleep more than eight hours that night, and was quite unfitted for work in the morning. I roamed about my studio with nerves on edge. I cursed Peace and all his doings. Even the papers gave me no further information of this exasperating business, being loaded with the preparations for the Czar's reception in Paris, which was due in two days. In the end I sank so far as to send old Jacob up to the inspector's rooms for the latest news; but he had been

out since daybreak. About twelve I wandered off to the club. The sight of Talman was a very present joy to me. He was engaged in denouncing the police to a select circle, choosing as his text that the Englishman's house in his castle. I offered my sincere sympathy when he told me that he had been invaded at one in the morning by inquiring detectives. I suggested that he should write to the Times about it. He said he had already done so. Incidentally he mentioned that Amaroff's address

had been No. 21 Harden place. I lunched at the little table by the window; but it was in the smokingroom afterwards that the idea occurred to me. I fought against it for some time, but the temptation inreased upon consideration. Finally I yielded, and told the waiter to call a cab. I would myself have a look at the dead man's studio.

I dismissed the hansom at the turning off King's road, and walked down Harden place on foot. It was an eddy in the rush of London improvementa pool of silence in its roaring traffic. There were trees in the little gardens. The golds and browns of the withering leaves peeped and rustled over the old brick walls. Several studios I noticed-it was evidently an artists quarter-before I stopped in front of

The studio-a fair-sized barn of

modern brick-fronted on the street.

The double doors through which a sculptor's larger work may pass were flanked by a little side door painted a staring and most objectionable green. On the right the roof of a red-tiled shed crept up to long windows under the eaves. The side door stood ajara most urgent invitation to my curiosity. After all, I argued, a studio remains a place where the strict rules of etiquette may be avoided, even though its owner be dead. And so, without troubling further in the matter, I pushed the door gently open. and walked into a short passage, the further end of which was barred with heavy curtains of faded plush. Beyond them I could hear a whisper of voices. I drew back the edge of a

curtain and peeped within. In the center of the big room was a tall pedestal upon which was set the bust of Nero, which had won no small measure of fame for poor Amaroff in that year's Academy. Under the proud and merciless features of the Roman Emperor stood Inspector Peace smoking a cigarette and talking to a big fellow with a thick black beard.

A couple of men kneeling at their feet were replacing a mass of loose papers in the drawers of a roller-top desk that had been pulled some distance from the wall.



BUSINESS HAD TO GO ON

Thought He Had Combination but Relief for Mandy Was Not in Sight.

A lazy darky who let his wife take in washing without demur had a dream one night, and a policy dream at that. He borrowed money from her to play the combination, and before great personal inconvenience; but will he left home he stated his conviction. you drive down with me and take a "Mandy," he said, "Ah's goin' up town to play dis combine, what am sho' to come out. When you see me comin' home in a hack yo' break up yo' washtubs." The "combine" didn't come out, and Sam, in great dejection. acquired a lot of gin. Then he was messed up a bit by a dray, and some other darkies hired a back to take contions. I noticed a fur coat in the him home. Sam was nearly out, and

was breathing heavily when the back turned a familiar corner, and his wife was standing in the door. With his last ounce of energy he stuck his head out of the window and yelled: 'Mandy, spare dem tubs!"

She Expressed It.

"I never saw such outrageous service in all my life," said the woman at the express office window. "I've been waiting here fuly half an hour and not a sign of an employee have I seen. The heads of this company ought to be notified of this extreme negligence. It's simply outrageous."

"What would you like to express, madam?" said a clerk who arrived at last.

"I'd like to express my sympathy," replied the woman tartly, and depart