

# TURKEY QUILTS HUNS; ROW OVER SPOILS

Constantinople Reports That All Relations Are Severed.

## HELPS ALLIED CAUSE

Turks Believe That Germany Favored Bulgaria in Division of Roumanian Territory and Railway.

London.—"The relations between Germany and Turkey have been severed according to direct information from Constantinople."

This announcement is made by the Copenhagen correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph company.

The feeling against Germany, the advices further say, has been growing, particularly after last week's events.

The Germans recently demanded the cruiser Hamidieh, the only large ship then in possession of Turkey, as compensation for the Breslau, the former German cruiser which was destroyed in the Dardanelles while under the Turkish flag.

Despite Turkey's protest the Hamidieh has departed for Sebastopol with the German flag flying.

Washington, D. C.—While no official notice of the breach of relations between Turkey and Germany—or rather the central powers, for without doubt Austria is involved with Germany in the dispute with the Ottoman government—has reached Washington, officials expressed little surprise at the Copenhagen dispatch received from London saying that Germany and Turkey had severed relations.

In official circles here for some time it has been realized that in her efforts to serve both Turkey and Bulgaria in the division of spoils resulting from the enforced treaty with Roumania, Germany had incurred the ill will of both her allies.

Following the conclusion of the peace treaty with Roumania at Jassy, both Turkey and Bulgaria laid claim to much of the territory which Roumania has been forced to cede to her enemies.

Included in these claims was the title to the railway running from Adrianople to Deadeagatch, and this became the source of the greatest contention between the two allied nations.

Germany for some time endeavored to induce the two countries to settle this dispute amicably by suggesting that the nation which failed to obtain the railway should receive other compensation.

Belief in Turkey that favoritism was being shown Bulgaria by Germany in the negotiations, according to recent dispatches received here, caused a rapid growth of anti-German feeling in Constantinople.

Shortage of food, weariness of war and dissatisfaction with the Young Turk party because of its submission to German control recently found expression in Constantinople in food riots and munitions uprisings which have been sternly suppressed by the military authorities.

That Turkey has become more and more weary of the war was indicated in the failure of the latest Turkish loan in June. According to Swiss dispatches only £12,000,000 was obtained out of £32,000,000 sought.

It is believed that Germany, calling on her allies, Bulgaria and Austria, to assist her, will undertake to deal sternly with Turkey, and, through the thousands of German agents in that country, will seek to displace the Young Turk party and install some faction which can be depended upon to obey the mandates of the central powers.

It was also pointed out that the Turkish army is officered almost entirely by Germans, and that while the Turkish diplomatic authorities might sever relations with Germany, the army would remain thoroughly German.

If the Copenhagen report should prove true, the military situation may be favorably affected in the interest of the entente allies.

Bulgarian resistance, it was pointed out, may be weakened greatly in consequence of the quarrel with Germany; accordingly an easy northward movement from the Adriatic to the Aegean sea might be accomplished by the French, Italian and British troops, who have been making a successful campaign in that quarter.

Slacker Gets 14 Years.  
Rockford, Ill.—Fourteen years in federal prison is the punishment of Brent Dow Allinson, a Chicago slacker.

It is understood that President Wilson commuted a life sentence which a court martial imposed to 15 years' imprisonment. Allinson, a Harvard graduate, was appointed to a post in the government consular service and assigned to Bern, Switzerland. He was arrested in Washington after refusing to report to his Chicago board.

## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A disease or poison is killing hundreds of sheep in Grant county, according to word received in Baker. Local growers going to Prairie to ship sheep found many dead in loading pens. The cause of their death has not yet been determined, but indications point to poison.

W. D. Barnes, judge of Deschutes county, and Miss Cornelia Wilson, of Bend, were married at the home of the bride's mother in Bend Wednesday. Judge Barnes is one of Deschutes' best known men, having lived at Tumalo for a number of years. They will leave in a few days for a trip to the coast.

While trolling for salmon in the Columbia at the mouth of the White Salmon river Wednesday, Herman O. Kresse, a Hood River druggist, caught two large Dolly Varden trout. While these game fish are often caught in the smaller streams, it is unusual to catch them in the deep water of the Columbia.

That the forest fires near Kirk, in northern Klamath county, which Friday were threatening the timber tracts of the Pelican Bay Lumber company, are checked somewhat owing to a heavy rain, is the belief of the company officials, although they have been unable to reach the camps in that district by phone.

The Horst evaporator plant at Independence has closed down temporarily, as the crews had disposed of all the available vegetables. As soon as more supplies reach the plant it will resume operations again. The Horst plant gives employment to a number of people, as it is filling a large government contract for dried fruits and vegetables.

A loss of \$60,000 is estimated as the result of a fire which destroyed a warehouse at Waconda, nine miles north of Salem, at an early hour Friday. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin. The heaviest losers are Paul Marnach and L. F. Evans, of Salem, who had stored oak lumber in the building for use in eastern Oregon.

The Hood River peach crop is short, and it is likely that fruit will have to be imported to meet the canning demands of local housewives. Numerous ranchers who sold quantities of peaches last season report that their trees are bare of fruit this year. The earlier variety of peaches are reaching the market now and meets a ready demand at 4 cents a pound.

Frank L. Grannis, of Marshfield, is on his way to the cadet officers' training camp at the Presidio of San Francisco, where he will receive instruction in military science. Mr. Grannis is one of two faculty members, of the Eugene high school, who will take the course provided by the war department in fitting themselves to act as instructors of the high school cadets.

H. S. Gile, of Salem, was in Toledo making arrangements to get all of Lincoln county's evergreen blackberries this season, if possible. The price to be paid will be around 5 cents per pound. He advised that at least 300 acres in this county be set to evergreen blackberries, red and black raspberries and strawberries, saying that if this were done he would give growers a ten-year contract.

Names are not mentioned in referring to wool buyers who are offering 62 cents per pound for the Curry county clip. Much of this wool is already in bales, clipping machines being used extensively for practically the first time. The ranchers have not sold at the price of 62 cents, which, according to the understanding in this section of the state, is about 8 cents more than the price set by the government.

A service flag containing 73 stars, including one of gold, was unfurled at the plant of the Brooks-Scaulon Lumber company in Bend Thursday at 1 o'clock, the entire force being present at the ceremonies. Lieutenant Barbasette, in charge of the sanitary division of the work of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, who was making an inspection tour of this district, delivered an address in which he said that every man represented by the 73 stars is a hero.

The forest fire situation, which has been decidedly serious in northern Klamath county, is materially improved, says President H. D. Mortenson, of the Pelican Bay Lumber company, who has extensive interests in the northern woods, and who has been taking active steps to prevent the spread of the fires.

Walter B. Chance, of Albany, who has served the past 12 years as a deputy state labor commissioner, engaged in the inspection of factories and workshops, has resigned his position and will terminate his work for the state at once. Mr. Chance has purchased an interest in the flouring mill at Aumsville, Marion county, and will move to that city to take charge of the operation of the plant.

State Highway Engineer Nunn returned to Salem Saturday, after a trip over the Pacific highway and through central Oregon with Commissioners Benson and Booth. He reports 12 miles of work on the Rice Hill section in Douglas county completed, most of the work on the Wolf Creek-Grave Creek grade finished, with the bad grade eliminated, and the Ashland underground crossing, eliminating another bad grade, also ready for use.

## Built on the Rock Eternal

By Warner Littlejohn

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"You are very unfair!"  
"Why not put it clever? In this world the man who looks out sharply for his own interests wins. That's what I have done."

"At a cost to the business here and a personal loss on my part, Hackett, you are not an honest man."

John Hackett flushed up. His hard face became resentful, then vicious.

"I'll prosecute you if you say that outside!" he blustered.

"I have no intention of doing so," replied William Barry, in his usual quiet, but meaning way. "I drop all the mean details of your shrewd manipulation of affairs here, shall withdraw my capital and say good-by—"

"See here, Barry!" cried Hackett aghast, "you can't mean that!"

"I do—unqualifiedly. There is one hundred and fifty thousand, my invested capital, coming to me. There should be over double that, for all the years you have been using the money of the firm in outside deals in which I rightfully should have a share. My lawyer will call to make the settlement. Good-day."

It was a serious break in both business and family relations, but William Barry went on the peaceful tenor of his way and refused to discuss it.

"I have simply retired," he told his intimate friends. "I have always worked for an end, and am now rich enough to provide for its fulfillment."

"I've got half a million!" Hackett chuckled to himself, "and no discussion about it. Three to one against Barry—now I can reach my ambition."

After that William Barry merely bowed politely to his former partner when he passed him on the street. This nettled Hackett. In his soul he recognized the lofty superiority of an honest man. Then, too, he secretly winced as he realized that in fact and truth he had swindled Barry.

Fort two years his only child, motherless Felice, and Arnold Barry had been friends, chums, almost lovers. The first thing Hackett did was to send his daughter away to boarding



"I'll Prosecute You if You Say That Outside!"

school. Felice understood what this meant—a change in her pleasant relations with Arnold.

The latter had just graduated as a physician. This entirely harmonized with the plan his father had formed. Upon its execution both now set heart, mind and capital at work.

"The dream of his life," William Barry called it. In due course of time the people of Winston saw the house in which the Barrys had lived for many years removed to a selected plot of the ten-acre grounds, in the center of which it stood. It was fenced in by itself, remodeled, and then in the center of the larger plot the construction of a pretentious building was begun.

The site was beautiful, for the spot was a natural park. At first it was believed that the Barrys were building a summer hotel. Then the truth began to leak out.

"The dream of William Barry's life" was to maintain a summer home for tired mothers and weak and ailing children, gathered from the poorer quarters of the big city twenty-five miles distant. In this work they had the co-operation of a leading philanthropic association in the metropolis. Arnold was to devote his skill as a physician to the free inmates of the home. Nurses and matrons were employed. A spacious and comfortable edifice arose on the crest of the hill, and the evening when the place burst into a blaze of electric light all the town celebrated.

"Humph!" sneered Hackett—"A fool and his money!"

And then, out of pure perversity, emulation and vanity, the lonely old money-maker determined to vaunt the possibilities of his ill-gotten wealth by erecting, half a mile away from the palatial home he had built, a family mausoleum. His selfish pride craved some kind of a tribute to his wealth. By the time the mausoleum was completed Hackett had expended well on towards one hundred thousand dollars.

It was a handsome show piece of extravagance, nothing more, yet Hackett cherished it as the apple of his eye. He went past it at least once a day. He had columns describing it in the newspapers. He ruled, the money-bags nabob of the town, and foolishly believed that he was the envy of all men.

He was sadly disappointed when, at the end of a year, Felice came home from boarding school and settled down into the cheerless life he had marked out for her. She had no heart in the big sprawling mansion, the mausoleum cast a gruesome spell over her spirits. The stern decision of her irrational father that she should not even notice the Barrys, chilled her as would a wintry blast a delicate, lovely flower.

Twice she met Arnold Barry. Her father learned of it. He exacted a promise from her that she would discontinue all communication with the Barrys, and her gentle heart nearly broke.

"It will stand forever!" boasted Hackett one day to a fellow townsman, the sweep of his hand proudly taking in the grand mausoleum.

"Dunno, Hackett," dissented the practical neighbor. "They tell me it's got a floating foundation, as they call it. Used to be quicksand where the river sweeps around just below it."

"Nonsense!" declared Hackett, raspingly. "It's built for the ages!"

The weeks went by. Poor mourning Felice grew paler and more quiet. Her father wandered uneasily about the lonely mansion. Then came a three days' deluge. Just at dusk, as the weather cleared, he crossed the turbid swollen stream to view the monument that had cost him a fortune.

"Solid as rock—they won't soon get the name of Hackett!" he tried to console himself by saying.

Then he started back, horrified. He saw the cliff side crumble. He saw the great mausoleum swerve. Its undermined foundation gave way, and it seemed to disintegrate and slide into the roaring stream below before his appalled vision.

He had built on the sand—mausoleum and happiness. He was chilled, frightened. He turned his back upon his wasted labor with a hollow groan.

Was heaven reproaching him; was fate mocking? How hollow the gains of all his pride and scheming! He halted, trembling, as the sound of a joyous hymn of praise was borne to his hearing on the evening's breeze.

He saw the children's home all ablaze with the glory of the setting sun, he heard care-free juvenile voices chanting gratitude and content. Ah! how completely had the Barrys carried out their great life dream to make others happy!

He was shivering like a leaf as he reached home. There the sad, resigned face of his lonely daughter chided him anew. He was overcome with remorse, all grew dark—

It was a month later when, looking older by twenty years, he tottered about the garden, leaning on Felice's arm for support. She was the kind, thoughtful daughter in every way, but her wearied eyes told of hopelessness of her life. Someone passed by.

"Who was that?" inquired her father.

"Arnold Barry, father," replied Felice, meekly.

"Call him in. Felice, I—I have changed my mind. If you are mourning over my past unreasonable sternness, forget, forgive."

"Oh! father—"

"And tell him—tell him I will be glad to give half my fortune to enlarge the children's home."

The sun burst forth brilliantly from behind a passing cloud as he spoke—the harbinger of courage and hope for an erring soul that saw the true light at last.

### Little Fresh Water in Adriatic.

Owing to the system of screening mountains the Adriatic receives but little drainage. There are only two rivers of any considerable size that empty into it, the Adige and the Po. The water of this sea therefore is very salty. Navigation is generally safe, although there are some dangerous points upon the eastern coast, and sudden, northerly squalls often lash the waters with terrific force against the rock-bound coast.

### Nature's Protection.

It is a curious fact that when a fish becomes blind it turns almost black in color. Nature's efforts toward protective coloring tends to make the fish the color it sees in its surroundings. Fish in a pool with light-colored walls will be much lighter in color than those of the same species where the surroundings are dark.

# PUBLIC ROADS

## GOOD HIGHWAYS SAVED PARIS

Example of French Capital Cited to Press Home Plan of Improved Roads in This Country.

The congestion of traffic which has so seriously handicapped war preparations and industrial and commercial activity during the last few months has emphasized to all the vital importance of good roads. The shortage of freight cars has caused the government to recommend the use of motor-trucks for handling freight on short hauls, in order to save freight-car equipment for long hauls. Freight cannot be successfully handled by motor-trucks without good roads.

There is also a growing tendency on the part of manufacturers and wholesalers to have their salesmen travel by automobile instead of by railroad trains, writes C. S. Rieman, president of a large motorcar concern, in Chicago Post. This also further helps to solve the traffic problem. But the extensive use of trucks for cross-country hauling and of passenger automobiles by salesmen and others, instead of traveling by train, will depend to a large extent upon road conditions.

It also occurs to me that since our transportation facilities have been so seriously overtaxed by extra traffic resulting from our war preparations to date, the enormous increase in war activities for which preparations are now being made will result in further serious delays, unless a large portion of the traffic can be handled by motor-trucks. In order to appreciate the importance of good roads from a military standpoint, we have only to recall the fact that in all probability Paris would have been captured by the German army in their first great drive had it not been that the excellent French roads permitted the quick concentrating of French troops by means of motor-trucks, passenger automobiles and taxicabs, which played so important a part in helping out the French railroad system.

The prosperity of any country and the advance of civilization are always measured by the transportation facilities.



Convoys of Rapid-Fire Cannon on Way to Front in France.

As a manufacturer of motorcars, the good roads problem has been brought very forcibly to my attention, and I have given the subject much thought and study. It is my firm conviction that the continued prosperity of this country and the quick and efficient handling of war preparations cannot be better promoted than by keeping our streets and highways in first-class condition. I believe whatever expenditures are necessary to this end should be made.

## NOW CALL ROADS MILITARY

Bill Before Senate Says Government Should Assist in Keeping Highways in Repair.

A bill before the senate says all state roads used by the government should be treated as military highways and the government should assist in keeping them in repair. The bill was introduced by Senator J. T. Smith, who has investigated the deterioration of the Maryland highway system. The bill states the government is not to contribute more than two-thirds of the money for repairs nor more than \$1,000 per mile. It has gone to the senate committee on appropriations.