

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

The Oregon Bankers' association held its convention at Medford.

The free text books question was snowed under at the school election in Portland.

A typewriters' speed contest was held at Astoria Thursday. A silver loving cup was the prize.

Plans have been completed for holding the first Chautauqua at Pendleton July 5 to 10.

Andrew J. Dufur, Jr., first mayor and one of the founders of Dufur, died in Portland.

Monroe adopted a new city charter without much opposition. Out of 13 votes cast only seven were opposed to the charter.

Thomas McFarland of Banks caught a yearling deer in his back yard, to which place the animal had strayed. He will keep it for a pet.

The ashes of Hurley Lutz, ex-county clerk, were scattered in the bay at Toledo, by the lodge of Elks, in accordance with the man's request.

A big street dance the last night of the Salem cherry fair to be held July 25, 26 and 27 will be one of the features of the celebration.

Josephine county residents turned out in force to attend the Cave Day celebration, which was held under the auspices of the Grants Pass commercial club.

Richard Williams, former member of congress from Oregon, school director of Portland and the oldest practitioner before the Oregon bar, died at Portland.

The Oregon national guard, the Idaho national guard and the regulars from Vancouver barracks, Wash., will meet in annual encampment at Gearhart Park July 12 to 20.

An agate, containing a half-moon and showing the "Man in the Moon" has been found by Mrs. N. J. Moore, of Agate Beach. It is one of the most remarkable agates ever found.

An out-of-doors display representing Oregon life will be one of the attractive features at the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco. The exhibit will cost about \$10,000.

The following officers were elected by the Oregon Pioneer association: President, T. T. Geer, 1851; vice-president, Charles B. Moore, 1852; secretary, George H. Moore, 1853; treasurer, Charles E. Ladd, 1857; directors, John W. Minto, 1848; Henry L. Pittock, 1853; Nathan K. Bird, 1846.

The Oregon apple box will become the standard apple box for the entire United States, if congress can find time to pass the Raker bill, which was favorably reported recently to the house by the committee on coinage, weights and measures.

In an opinion asked by C. C. Spencer, of Oregon City, Attorney-General Crawford has held that the bonds of school clerks must be double the amount of money it is estimated they will handle. The bonds must be approved by the school boards and the county school superintendents.

Commissioner Campbell has announced that the state railroad commission henceforth would insist upon all commission merchants in the state observing the commission merchant act enacted by the last legislature.

The secretary of the interior has designated a tract of 284,000 acres of land in Oregon for entry under the enlarged homestead law. Most of the lands embraced in this designation lie in the Deschutes and John Day river basins.

Dental work to the estimated value of \$2000 was performed on prisoners at the state penitentiary during the last week by applicants for licenses to practice dentistry in Oregon who appeared for examination at the regular semi-annual session of the Oregon state board of dental examiners.

Interpreting the county division law for G. B. Putnam of Bend, Attorney-General Crawford holds that if a county is to be divided into three counties, each of the two new counties must receive 65 per cent of the vote cast in its proposed boundaries, and 35 per cent of the vote cast in the balance of the territory, including the other proposed new county. In other words, the attorney-general holds that when two new counties are being created at the same time out of one county the percentage of the vote that must be obtained is the same for each proposed new county as though only one county was being created.

"We want to everlastingly kill off single tax; that's what this measure is for," declared T. J. Fording, of Portland, when he submitted a copy of a proposed constitutional amendment to the secretary of state. The measure, which Mr. Fording said would be initiated, bears the name of David M. Dunne. It proposes to amend section 1 of article IX of the constitution. The measure provides that no property, to exceed in value the sum of \$300, shall be exempted from taxation, and that this provision, when once adopted, shall never be amended, except by two-thirds vote of all the electors who may participate in any general or special election wherein a change in the system of assessment and taxation is proposed.

Vera Nicholaevna

A Story of the Russian Revolution

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

When I was a young man I was sent to St. Petersburg by my employers to establish a depot for the sale of the chemical goods they manufactured. I had letters to the American ambassador and, desiring to see something of Russian society, accepted such invitations as he secured for me. Society in Europe is different from ours in America in this—that the sovereign is its recognized head as well as the head of the government. In order to see society in St. Petersburg I must see the Count Circis. The ambassador was very good to me and put me on his list for an invitation whenever there was a function of importance coming off.

One evening at a ball at the Winter palace I was in the refreshment room partaking of the delicate viands there when I saw a girl whom I had noticed for her beauty of form and face, her vivacity and general attractiveness. I had asked for an introduction to her and had been promised one later in the evening.

We were all standing in the supper room, some eating, some drinking, and since it was crowded I was pushed very near the object of my admiration. She stood with her back to me, looking at an elderly man whose many decorations marked him for an important personage. Each held a glass containing wine. Feeling something touched me, I looked down and saw the girl's left hand. In her right she held her glass, while her left hung beside her. In the crush it had been pressed against me. The man cupped his glass and turned to a table near him to replenish it. While he was doing so the girl turned her head, gave me an appealing glance and lowered her eyes to her hand. Partly catching her meaning, I looked down and saw some thing between her thumb and finger I dropped my hand against hers, and she placed a tiny phial within my fingers. This had scarcely been accomplished when the gentleman turned to

me and becoming an assassin, I thought of her working in the mines at Krasn or dragged to the scaffold, and while doing so I considered making her acquaintance and using the secret I possessed to compel her to desist from political crime.

Nevertheless I did nothing at the time and would have done nothing had not fate thrown a second and a much greater temptation in my way. Months passed, and, having finished my work in St. Petersburg, I applied for my passport and started for America. At the railway station I climbed into a compartment of a car, taking a seat by the window on the opposite side from which I had entered. There was but one other person in the compartment, and the light was insufficient for me to see him or her distinctly, for I could not make out whether I was looking at a man or a woman. A long ulster reaching from the chin to the ankles concealed the figure, but I thought I saw a slight adornment to the felt hat indicating that the wearer was a woman.

The passenger was looking out of the window, apparently waiting for some one. Presently the guard shut the door, but my fellow traveler did not cease to watch. The train was moving out of the station when I heard a gasp more like that of a woman than a man, and looking out, I saw a man running to catch the train. The train gathered speed, but from my position I could not see the man chasing it. The messenger put her head out the window, but soon withdrew it and fell back on the cushion.

"Did he catch it?" I asked. "There was no reply for a few moments; then suddenly the other person starting up, threw open the ulster and revealed the figure of a woman. Great heavens! She was the girl who had handed me the phial at the Winter palace.

"He is on the footboard. When the train stops he will come to arrest me. That means for me the mines. Death is far preferable. I am going to die."

She made a spring for the window, but I caught her.

Sacrifice—very great sacrifice—rarely comes when we are in our sober senses. It takes us by impulse. Looking backward, I wonder how I could have done what I did then, and I shudder. I defied the czar of all the

ward her with a bottle of champagne in his hand, filled her glass, then filled his own. I have narrated here fact; my astonishment I have not attempted to depict. The girl sipped her wine, the man tossed his off, then set down both glasses, offered her his arm, and she resting her fingers lightly upon it, they went to another apartment.

Instinctively I slipped the phial into my pocket, concealing so far as possible what I did, for I knew that the girl must have passed it to me to get rid of it, and I surmised that she might be watched. With a view to getting an explanation from her I went to the person who had promised me an introduction and asked him to introduce me at once. He went off to look for her and returned saying that she was in company with a minister of state and he would not think of intruding upon her at such a time. Unfortunately very soon after this she left the palace.

Before leaving myself I inquired who she was and learned that she was the daughter of a colonel in the Russian army, one of the nobles who in Russia stand between the imperial family and the common people, a class that have no voice in public affairs and that are as much opposed to the autocracy of the czar as those who are beneath them. Her name was Vera Nicholaevna.

I went to my lodgings, and as soon as I had entered and locked the door of my bedroom I took out the phial I had received to have a look at it. It contained a colorless liquid. I was tempted to touch my tongue to the contents, but dare not. Being a chemist, I resolved to analyze the liquid and the next day did so. It was lucky that I had refrained from touching my tongue to it, for it was a deadly poison.

I was for some time a prey to conflicting emotions. Had it not been for the personality of the girl and its effect upon me I would not for a moment have been tempted to meet her with the likely result of being drawn into a dangerous position. Visions of dungeons, of Siberia, of the scaffold haunted me. On the other hand, I could not banish her from my mind. I was horror-stricken that one so young, so beautiful, should be implicated and longed to prevent her going a step fur-

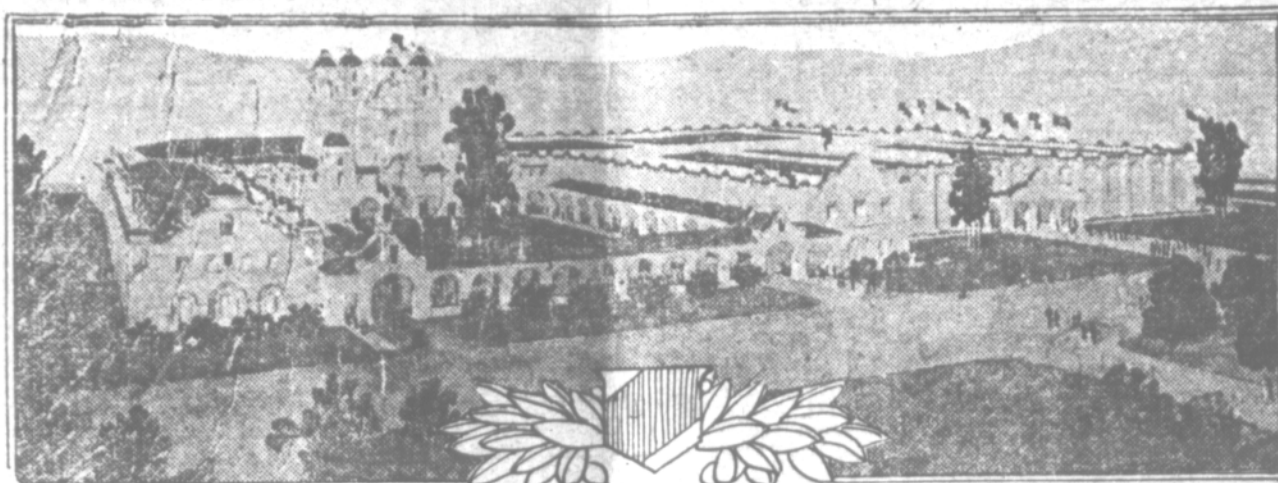


Photo copyright, 1914, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition Co. H. S. Crocker Co. official photographers.

THE FIVE ACRE CALIFORNIA HOST-BUILDING AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION.

CALIFORNIA, as host to the world, is erecting a vast palace in which elaborate entertainments will be given during the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. The building, which, with its furnishings, will cost \$500,000, will be constructed in Mission style of architecture. Besides being a center of social and official activities, it will house a wealth of exhibits.

Russians. I persuaded the girl to give me her ulster and her hat, while I transferred to her my fur overcoat, my traveling cap and a steamer rug for a lap robe. With these articles, the cap drawn down over her eyes, she was well covered and, sitting in a far corner, could not be told from a man. I put on her ulster and her hat and when the train stopped was sitting by the door, while Vera Nicholaevna sat where I had been, pretending to sleep. When the train stopped I knew a search was being made, and presently the door of our compartment opened, and an officer of police looked in.

"I am lost!" I cried in a falsetto voice. The officer wanted no better evidence that I was his quarry. I was ordered to get out of the car, the door was closed, and my captor told the guard that the train could go on. My object was to deceive the officer as to my identity as long as possible, and this was not an easy matter, since I was a man and he was looking for a woman. I wrapped my ulster about me and kept my hat well down over my face. It was night, and this helped me. Luckily I wore no beard. I was taken to the jail of the town in which I was captured and locked up. As soon as the key was turned on me I muttered:

"Thank heaven, she may be saved!" The next morning the mistake was discovered. I was sent to St. Petersburg charged with assisting a political prisoner to escape. I wrote to the American ambassador to help me, but had little expectation that my letter would be given him. It was not, and I languished in a dungeon.

I wrote again to the ambassador, but my letter was not permitted to reach him. Some unknown person informed him of my condition, whereupon he worked hard for me. He would have failed had he not made personal application to the czar. The emperor was at the time asking for a concession on the part of the United States in a matter pending between the two governments, and a bargain was finally struck by which the concession was made on the one side, while I was granted a pardon on the other. After several months spent in captivity I was released, given my

passport and told to leave Russia by the first train. From my parting with Vera Nicholaevna, when I was arrested, till the present I have never seen her nor heard of her except indirectly. One day long after I reached America a Russian came to see me and told me that for the sacrifice I had made to the cause of freedom in Russia, if I had any favor to ask of him, it would be granted so far as possible. I told him that I desired no recompense except to know where Vera Nicholaevna was. To this he replied that it was the only impossible favor I could ask, for Vera Nicholaevna was lost to the world; her identity had been buried.

Best Diarrhoea Remedy. If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam F. Guin, Whatley, Ala., writes, "I had measles and got caught out in the rain, and it settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time, and had it not been for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not possibly have lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy, I am now well and strong." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Stimulant Required. Ethel M. proposes—Marie: Yes, but he needs encouragement.—Boston Transcript.

Cured of Indigestion. Mrs. Sadie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good that she gave me a few doses of them and insisted on my trying them. They helped me as nothing else has done." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

His Privilege. She (to rejected suitor): "I'll be a sister to you, Alphonse. He—All right. Come kiss your brother.—Judge.

Severe Attack of Colic Cured. E. E. Cross, who travels in Virginia and other Southern States, was taken suddenly and severely ill with colic. At the first store he came to the merchant recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it cured him. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this preparation. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

DeMoss Springs, Ore JULY 4 - 1914

Every Body Invited Come Early Stay Late
Bring a Big Lunch Basket and Enjoy Yourselves

Prof. Berchold, O. A. C.
will be the Orator of the Day and Dr. Skaggs of Portland
will deliver an address in the afternoon of the Fourth.

THE DeMOSS CONCERT COMPANY
will have charge of a grand afternoon musical program.

Grand Contest for a Cash Prize
between Sherman county Choirs for the best singing of
"The Star Spangled Banner."

Camera Contest for Best Negative of the crowd.
Baby Show, Tug of War, Foot Races, Sports.
Hot Tea and Coffee, Confectionery Stand,
Shooting Gallery, Merry-go-round, Concessions.

WHEN YOU TRAVEL BY AUTO AND VISIT THE DALLES STORE YOUR CAR

In the concrete, recently completed, fully equipped, roomy garage of Walther-Williams Company. Competent workman always ready to help you in any way they can at least expense to you. For any service rendered the charge will always be reasonable.

WALTHER-WILLIAMS GARAGE THE DALLES, OREGON.

Geo. F. M. Newhouse, Oph. D.

The Dalles, Oregon

Successors to Clarke-Newhouse Jewelry Company

I sell for cash only

Fine Diamonds, Jewelry, Watches,
Clocks and Optical Goods.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded

WHEN IN PORTLAND STOP AT HOTEL OREGON

Corner of 7th and Stark Street.

CHAS. WRIGHT, President
M. C. DICKINSON, Manager.

It is new, and its rooms are provided with running water and long distance telephones. European plan. Rates \$1 per day and up.

WRIGHT-DICKINSON HOTEL COMPANY



NEW HOTEL PERKINS Portland, Oregon.

Eastern Oregon Headquarters.

Positively most centrally located. Fifth St. cars pass the doors every few minutes.

Popular Priced Restaurant
European Plan. Rates \$1.00 and up
L. Q. SWETLAND, Mgr.

HOTEL ALBERT

DARNIELLE BROS., Proprietors

The Dalles, Oregon

Headquarters for our Sherman County friends; prices reasonable; first class restaurant with the hotel.

Two Blocks From New Depot

FREE AUTO BUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS

VINTON HOTEL

Grass Valley, Oregon.

Entirely new, convenient to business. Clean beds, and table the best the market will afford. Prices reasonable. Commercial trade solicited.

CONDUCTED ON THE BEST PRINCIPLES.

HOTEL MORO

W. C. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Nearest Hotel to Business Center, Bank and Depot. Courteous Treatment, Clean Beds and Table the best the market will afford.

SUNDAY DINNERS 35c.

Opposite Postoffice

Moro Oregon.

THE STAR BARN

LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLE

Grass Valley, Ore.



Barn Located near Hotel Vinton
Special Attention for Commercial Travelers
Transient Teams Given Prompt Attention

George Ellard, Proprietor

AUTOMOBILE FOR HIRE