

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

BRIEF NEWS OF OREGON

Not a single dollar was lost in Polk county through forest fires this year. Scandinavian day will be celebrated at the state fair in Salem, October 1.

Between 700,000 and 800,000 bushels of grain will leave Portland in October on sailing vessels alone.

A \$30,000 bathing tank is to be built in Baker, to replace the present wood on a natorium near the city.

There are 50,055 children of school age in Multnomah county, of whom 25,104 are boys and 24,951 are girls.

Approximate valuation of property in Marion county for 1915 is given out by Ben F. West, assessor, is \$37,229,460.

Medford Elks dedicated their new \$50,000 temple with impressive rituals of the order in the presence of 1600 Elks and friends.

The combined output of prunes packed in Salem will total well over 100 carloads or 3500 tons, according to estimates made.

Secretary of State Olcott has completed the printing of the journals of the house and senate and they are now ready for distribution.

Thirty of Portland's public school buildings will be immediately thrown open for civic centers and public gatherings may be held in the school auditoriums.

The yield of prunes in the Rickreall district this year has disappointed the growers, who claim, in most instances, that the crop is but little above half the average.

Arrangements were completed by the Oregon Agricultural college extension office for a course of lectures and demonstrations in engineering subjects to be given in Portland this winter.

In compliance with orders issued by the interstate commerce commission, the Southern Pacific has raised the rates on numerous commodities between interior points in Oregon and California.

Several small forest fires in the coast mountains west of Corvallis were started during the last week, but prompt action by residents of the district, assisted by the early fall rains, have entirely subdued them.

The former Jay Bowerman ranch of approximately 1960 acres of wheat, situated near Olex, Gilliam county, was sold to C. E. Bolds, of Portland, at a consideration understood to be in the neighborhood of \$50,000.

The Willamette-Pacific bridge being built across Coos Bay is nearing completion and will be finished some time in October. The city of North Bend has arranged to celebrate the event for three days, October 7, 8 and 9.

The state industrial accident commission received reports of 153 accidents, of which two were fatal, during the week. Anonio Frieles and Frank Crocco were killed while employed in railroad operation at Wolf Creek.

The construction work on the new \$50,000 state training school building for the Oregon Normal school is being rushed, and according to President Ackerman, the new structure will be ready for occupancy by January 10, 1916.

Plans have been prepared by the Columbia Agricultural company, which has already reclaimed 6000 acres of delta land along the Columbia river near Clatskanie, for the reclamation of approximately 10,000 additional acres.

George Watt, manager of the Klamath Packing company, of Klamath Falls, intends to send to the exposition at San Francisco what is believed to be the largest steer ever produced in the state of Oregon. He is a six-year-old range-fed animal weighing 3000 pounds.

S. P. Williamson, national chief of construction in all reclamation projects, is in Klamath Falls and announces that work on the Klamath project, which was stopped June 1, will resume at once. This work is for the drainage of a large area east and south of the city.

Contending that the supreme court erred in a recent decision upholding an ordinance of the city of Portland imposing a 3 per cent tax on the gross receipts of the Portland Gas & Coke company, the attorneys for the company have filed a petition for a rehearing of the case.

As a result of a court decree following a suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$125,000 the entire properties of the Wendling-Johnson Lumber company in Douglas and Lane counties, have been purchased by the bondholders of the Michigan Trust company at a consideration of \$1,050,000. The sale involves a large tract of fir timber near the mouth of the Siuslaw river and a large mill at Acme.

Attorney General Brown has addressed a letter to all district attorneys of Oregon calling their attention to the advisability of making an estimate for the information of the county courts of the amounts that will be necessary next year in obtaining or attempting to obtain evidence or expenses otherwise incurred in prosecuting violations of the statewide law prohibiting the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquor.

GERMANY ADMITS LOSSES IN WEST

Berlin, via London.—A repulse of a German division near Loos, northwest of Lens, with considerable casualties and the loss of materials, is admitted in the German official communication made public here.

The evacuation of an advanced German position north of Perthes between Rheims and the Argonne forest is also admitted by the war office. The communication says:

"The battles in the continuation of the British and French offensive have progressed without bringing our assailants considerably nearer to their aim."

"In the sector of Ypres the enemy suffered heavy losses and had no success."

"Southwest of Lille the enemy succeeded in repulsing one of our divisions near Loos from its advance line of defense to its second line. Naturally we had considerable losses, including material of all kinds enclosed between the two positions."

"In the struggle between Rheims and the Argonne, north of Perthes, one German division was obliged to evacuate its advanced position by a bombardment for 70 hours and retire to its second position, situated from two to three kilometers behind the first. However, all attempts to break through failed."

CHANGES IN GERMAN STAFF

Opponents of Modified Submarine Policy Have Been Removed.

Berlin, via London.—Admiral von Holtzendorff, ex-commander of the German high seas fleet, is now head of the naval general staff, succeeding Vice-Admiral von Bachman. Rear-Admiral Behncke, vice-chief of the naval general staff, also is out, and it is understood his successor will be Admiral von Koch, inspector of marine instruction at the naval academy.

The changes took place in connection with the modification in the submarine policy signalled by Ambassador von Bernstorff's declarations at Washington. The displaced admirals, it is understood, were opposed to the modifications.

Marines Kill 40 Haitians.

Cape Haitien.—In an attack by Haitian rebels on an American force about two miles from Cape Haitien 40 Haitians were killed. Ten Americans were wounded.

The rebels have refused to disarm and the Americans are marching on Haut-de-Cap, in the plain of the north.

CATARACT OF THE EYE.

It May Come at Any Time of Life, and Its Goal Is Blindness.

Cataract is an opacity of the crystalline lens caused by interference with its nutrition. As the rays of light cannot penetrate this opaque matter it results in blindness. A cataract may come at any time of life, but is most apt to come in old age, when senile changes take place in all parts of the body.

A cataract may be caused by changes in the eye before birth. Children are born with a cataract. It may be caused by changes during childhood, by disease or injury, by excessive and persistent light and heat and by many other causes. Glaucomas are subject to it, X-ray workers, sufferers from diabetes and many others. It may be a primary disease or it may be secondary to other diseases.

It is often very successfully treated by operation, particularly in the aged, the lens or lens and its capsule being removed. The development of cataract is sometimes very rapid, especially after injury, but in the aged it takes place slowly, sometimes requiring years before blindness results. The operation is not usually done until the cataract is mature or ripe. An earlier operation frequently militates against a successful result.—Philadelphia Record.

DEGREES OF COOKING.

What Is Meant by Rare, Medium and Well Done Meat.

Perhaps a word may be said about the degree of cooking, as indicated by the words rare, medium and well done, used in reference to the cooking of meat.

Some people interpret "rare" as meaning meat seared a little on the outside, but with the whole interior raw. This is far from a correct interpretation. The albumen should be coagulated, the fibers lightly cooked, but the juice may be yet red or pink. In "medium" there is still some pink left in the meat, though the red color has left the juice, while well done means no pink color in either juice or fiber, but not the stringy, overcooked, tasteless product so often served as "well done" meat.

The quantity and kind of meat used by any family depend upon its living habits, its appreciation of food values and the money available for food. The excessive use of meat means an unnecessary expenditure of money as well as an unnecessary tax upon the kidneys and liver, but in any case the preparation of it is a most important factor.—Woman's World.

Saying Things.

To say an old thing in an old way is a platitude. To say an old thing in a new way is wit. To say a new thing in an old way is a blunder. To say a new thing in a new way is art.—Life.

Open to Any Offer.

Young Men—So Miss Ethel is your sister. Who comes after her? Small Brother—Nobody ain't come yet, but pa says the dret fellow that comes can have her.—Stray Stories.

The bee that gets the honey doesn't leave around the hive.—Chicago News.

Cal Hoskins Capitulates

Taming of a Son-in-law by an Old Mountain Woman.

By FRANKLIN P. HARRY

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"Aw, Mr. Myers—Mr. Myers!" a shrill, anxious feminine voice called. "Be th' klars up er down?"

Mrs. Myers looked up from the pan of apples she was paring and inclined her head sideways to escape the vines on the porch in an endeavor to see who called.

"Why, howdy, Mr. Miracle! They jus' went up about quarter an hour ago. Light from your saddle an' stay awhile," she invited cordially.

"No, I can't. I'm jes' so worried in my mind! Lowsey's man ain't been home for two days. He's aroun' town someers chock full of whiskey, an' Lowsey's got no wood cut, an' the garden needs diggin', an' she's as mad as hops, an' the baby's sick, an' she can't git down after him," she clattered it down after him, she clattered in a breath.

The visitor seemed torn between a desire to hasten away and to stay and unburden her troubled soul. Clad in a faded calico wrapper, tied in place by a gingham apron, her thin, sharp features half concealed by a flapping sunbonnet, she sat resolutely upon a sea-bitten, lanky old mule, who seemed suffering from the last stages of emphysema.

"Yes," she resumed, "Cal's been gone two days—he's that triffin'—an' one of the Simpson boys back up the road a place told me he was shootin' his lip off about Buck Haney. Him and Buck's had no good blood for each other ever since Cal married my Lowsey. One of these days he'll git drunk an' run into Buck, an' he'll be trouble, sure 'nuf."

"Oh, Mr. Miracle!" Mrs. Myers cried, agitated. "I seen Buck Haney go past byer this mawnin', an' he'd been drinkin'—sure's you're born. You'd better come in," she begged.

"Giddap, Jonah!" Mrs. Miracle addressed the languid mule excitedly.

"Mebbe I kin find him before Buck lays sight on him," she called over her shoulder. "Men are allus sich fools when they're drunk—shootin' each other to pieces. Yuh said th' klars went up, didn't yuh?"

"Yes!" Mrs. Myers screamed. "Be awful careful."

With many tugs at the long suffering bridle and many high voiced ejaculations of disgust at the mule's slowness, the pair finally got across and disappeared in a rising cloud of dust.

"You all's been a shootin' your mouths off about each other long 'nuf,"

she told them. "Now's your chance to claw an' scratch to your hearts' content. You all mix right in now, an' I'll see that yuh play fair!"

The whip whistled and sung about them, its cracker alighting occasionally with a tantalizing up.

Flinding there seemed to be no alternative, Cal advanced upon Buck and tapped him playfully upon the shoulder. Buck after a clumsy pass returned in kind. Then they backed away and regarded each other fondly.

"Keep on!" she encouraged. "Cal says he kin lick th' hide off yuh. A body doesn't say that to me and me take him!" she said scornfully.

Turning to her son-in-law, she reminded him: "Buck called you a pizen face. Air ye afraid of him?" she asked wrathfully.

"Keep on! Keep on!" and the whip swished an echo.

Thus stimulated, once more they exchanged blows, and owing to a rolling stone beneath his foot, Buck slipped, and his fat landed squarely and with considerable force in the middle of Lowsey's countenance.

That injected the required ginger into Cal, who rewarded it with a terrific old time "open hander" beside the other one's head that cracked with the delivery. Then, of their own accord, they went to it. Mrs. Miracle nodded approval.

There was much language used—rude, descriptive, noncomplimentary—but that was only to be expected. Their stern monitor sat above them on the mule, the varying stages of the battle successively written upon her sharp, sun yellowed features.

Now stern disapproval as the action degenerated into an unusually clumsy blow. Now a quick flashing smile of approbation as a toll hardened paw of a hand landed a good one upon the other's face or body.

Cal succeeded in planting one in Buck's ribs that called forth a pensive grunt, and the next instant tried dizzily to do the like one coming in his direction. He was partly successful, but the blow, sliding beneath his arm, threw the two men together, whereupon they immediately forgot their mutual grievances, threw their arms about each other's necks and became as loving brothers.

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proaching, this time by the rain gullied lane.

"Where'd y' throw that gun?" Cal whispered hoarsely to his mother-in-law, who was doing her best to hide the whip.

"Shet up!" she admonished tersely. "Who's a-goin' a lick th' hide off me? Yuh—yuh pizen faced varmint!" Buck asked, casting a withering, leering look of contempt at Hoskins. "Stand out thar tell I put a 44 in yer hide!" he ordered.

"That's enough outen yuh!" Mrs. Miracle's voice had an unpleasant, acidulous rasp in it when she became thoroughly angry. She sprang from the mule and advanced upon him, Cal's nasty looking revolver in her hand.

He was too astonished at the barrel of it to reach for his own gun at first, and when he thought of it she anticipated the movement.

"No, y' don't nuther! Stick your paws up, an' don't go grabbin' for your gun. I'll do him!"

Mechanically his hands went up. "Turn aroun', I say!"

Slowly he turned, still keeping his hands up, and when his back was opposite her she drew her gun from his hip pocket. The mule stood still, an interested spectator, and, going back to him, she led him to the fence and climbed upon his back.

"Now, yuh all kalkulate on chawin' each other up, don't yuh?" she asked coldly, forcing the mule over toward the two.

They looked sheepish and amiable and drunk, but not a thing like fighting. Scorn leaped into her eyes and colored her weather beaten features. She advanced upon them as swiftly as she could make the mule go, the upraised whip whirling in snaky circles above her head.

"Air ye goin' to fight?" she demanded. The culprits looked decidedly aggrieved. How could they possibly be so misunderstood? And fight—without a gun? What business had a woman mixing in with a man's business anyway?

Mrs. Miracle was running things, and she didn't hesitate to let them see it either. Her next words were to the point.

"Yuh all's been a shootin' your mouths off about each other long 'nuf,"

she told them. "Now's your chance to claw an' scratch to your hearts' content. You all mix right in now, an' I'll see that yuh play fair!"

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Both men were in their shirt sleeves, and the rawhide bit through the cotton. It did not require many such applications to break the fraternal embrace.

"Stop that!" she screamed angrily. "This ain't no love feast."

Again the whip sang and cracked above them.

"Hit him, Buck. He says there ain't no man hereabout kin lick him!"