

Mosier Bulletin

Issued Each Friday

MOSIER, OREGON

EVENTS OF THE DAY

Newsy Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

Less Important but Not Less Interesting Happenings from Points Outside the State.

The Southern Pacific is to enter the transcontinental speed contest.

The volcano of Akutan, Aleutian islands, Alaska, is in violent eruption.

Lord Northcliffe says Germany is actively preparing for war with Great Britain.

Harriman is reported to have had two relapses and his condition causes alarm.

Wealthy capitalists have been arrested for coal land frauds in Wyoming.

Tom Johnson has been nominated for mayor of Cleveland, Ohio, by the Democrats.

It is said President Taft will sustain Secretary Ballinger and that Pinchot will have to go.

Offers for Cook's lectures and books have been doubted by the controversy over who was first at the pole.

Senator Mitchell's heirs have won the suit to escape paying the fine against him by the government just before his death.

The first test of the direct primary in Cincinnati ended in defeat for Taft's brother-in-law, W. C. Herron, candidate for vice mayor.

An agitation is on in Japan for naval expansion.

Clyde Fitch, the American playwright, is dead.

Another slight earthquake shock has been felt in Mexico.

Actors in Chicago have gone on strike for better pay.

The power of the British house of lords is at stake on the tax bill.

Harriman has suffered a relapse and his condition is the cause of alarm.

An aeronaut fell 1,000 feet in Chicago and though badly injured, still lives.

Japan and China have signed a treaty for the settlement of the Manchurian dispute.

An Eastern woman has just had a hat made from the skins of eight rat snakes.

The Pressed Steel Car company, of Pittsburgh, has granted the demands of its striking employees.

Estimates of the population of the United States vary greatly, but the average seems about 95,000,000.

Russia now wants a share in the Chinese railway loan.

The deficit of the German imperial government for 1908 is said to amount to \$30,500,000.

Two colored men have been hanged by a mob at Malcolm, Ala., for murdering the sheriff.

Explorer Cook says he has data to convince the most skeptical that he was actually at the North Pole.

Jack grape pickers in California have demanded an increase in wages and may be replaced by Hindus.

A small tempest was caused by an Italian warship stopping while the Atlantic fleet was at target practice.

A sword fish has been caught off the Catalina islands, Cal., which weighed 141 pounds and measured eight feet in length.

More explosives have been found in the bunkers of British war vessels and members of the admiralty are in a state of ferment.

The latest creation in the millinery line is to be known as the Cook hat, in honor of the explorer. It is two feet high covered with black fur, while a white sash representing the pole bristles from the top.

China is planning the improvement of her army.

Count Zeppelin will continue preparations to fly to the North Pole.

German scientists say the finding of the North Pole is of secondary importance.

The American Locomotive company says it is rushed with order for new equipment.

An Indiana man has just died at the age of 96. He leaves 38 children and had outlived four wives.

Lenmark believes Cook's story of the discovery of the North Pole and will give him a royal welcome.

A serious epidemic is feared in the food stricken districts of Mexico.

Attorney General Wickersham says if the polar continent is worth holding this government will annex it.

Dispatches from Java say the volcano Smern is in active eruption, causing great havoc. There has also been an earthquake with hundreds of fatalities.

Revolutionary cocked hats are to be worn by women next season.

Wilbur Wright has suggested that cities appoint an inspector of balloons.

A tornado devastated Dialville, a small town in Texas. Several persons were injured.

Supplies are being sent to Monterey, Mex., and the general condition is much improved.

Mrs. Florence Vandervort, a millionaire widow of Los Angeles, has married a poor man.

No lives were lost in the Nevada cloudburst and the property damage is placed at \$100,000.

PEARY DOUBTS COOK.

Says He Was Never Out of Sight of Land in North.

New York, Sept. 8.—The following daily delay received here early today: "Indian Harbor, Labrador, by wireless, via Cape Ray, Sept. 8.—Melville E. Stone, Associated Press: "I have nailed the Stars and Stripes to the North Pole. This is authoritative and correct.

"Cook's story should not be taken too seriously. The two Eskimos who accompanied Cook say he went no distance north and not out of sight of land. Other members of the tribe corroborate their story. (Signed) "Commander Robert E. Peary."

Peary Has Added Nothing. Christiana, Sept. 8.—Captain Roald Amundsen, discoverer of the Northwest passage, said today:

"It is quite evident that Peary discovered no trace of Cook in the continent. He probably, as he planned, made his dash from a more eastern point than Dr. Cook, but in many circumstances may have arisen to cause a change."

"Do you think that Peary obtained more valuable scientific results than Cook?" Captain Amundsen was asked.

"Probably not," he replied. "They were equally equipped with only absolutely necessary instruments. Geographically, their achievements are of great importance, and it is very important also that the two reports be compared."

POLICEMEN SAVE LIVES. Heroism Displayed at Hotel Fire in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Sept. 8.—More than 60 persons were saved from death by patrolmen yesterday when a fire that broke out in the Vendome hotel on Pacific and Montgomery avenues in the Barbary coast district, practically gutted the structure, doing damage estimated at \$60,000. In addition to the destruction of the hotel several places adjoining were damaged slightly.

The fire was first discovered by Policeman J. J. Manion. By the time the fire fighters had arrived the flames were eating their way through the first floor of the building. At the risk of their lives a squad of policemen went into the hotel and succeeded in arousing the sleeping occupants and leading them to safety.

When the guests were awakened many of them became panic stricken and refused to go down the stairway, up which great rolls of black oil smoke belched from the burning tanks in the basement. As a result the firemen and policemen were compelled to carry a number of women down extension ladders raised to the windows of the second, third and fourth floors.

Meanwhile the firemen worked their way into the basement of the hotel and fought the oil fire. Several were overcome but none were injured.

It is believed the fire was caused by an explosion of gas which accumulated in the oil tanks in the basement.

Roosevelt to Dig Canal. New Orleans, Sept. 8.—Former President Roosevelt is to take charge of the work of pushing the Panama canal to completion, according to a report current in official circles in Panama. This statement was made here today by T. W. Harrison, of Columbus. Harrison is attached to the engineering department of the canal, and has just arrived here. He declared that being satisfied with the present canal administration, but had already arranged for Colonel Roosevelt to take charge of the work when he returns from his hunting trip in Africa.

Threaten Life of President. Chicago, Sept. 8.—The police have in their possession today two letters threatening the life of President Taft when he visits Chicago on his Western trip. Extraordinary precautions are being taken by Captain Porter, of the secret service, to take little stock in the letters. He said: "These letters are from cranks and we are not even considering them seriously." Despite this statement it is known that the Chicago police intend to take unusual precautions in guarding the president during his stay in the city.

More Floods in Mexico. Mexico City, Sept. 8.—Scores of persons are believed to have lost their lives as the result of a second flood which descended upon Tula yesterday just as it was slowly receding from the effects of the first deluge. Many rich plantations are in ruins and the property loss will run into the thousands. The food supply is also running low and conditions are becoming desperate. The exact number who met death in the second flood cannot be ascertained at this time, but it is feared that the total will be heavy.

Deluge in Kansas Capital. Topeka, Kan., Sept. 8.—This city is flooded today as the result of the heaviest rain ever recorded in this vicinity. The street cars have been put out of commission. The water in the streets is from three inches to three feet in depth. The rain began late yesterday and continued throughout last night and today. At 10 o'clock this morning the official rain gauge showed that 8.7 inches had fallen. All the streams in this section are swollen.

Buys Subtreasury Site. San Francisco, Sept. 8.—The United States government is now the owner of a plot of ground on the southwest corner of Pine and Sansome streets, where the subtreasury building will be erected. Yesterday afternoon the government officials turned over to the representatives of Virginia Vanderbilt a draft for \$375,000 in payment for the corner. At present the subtreasury is situated on Commercial street.

Bradbury Handling Jute. San Rafael, Cal., Sept. 7.—William B. Bradbury, the Corte Madre capitalist, who began yesterday a year's incarceration in the penitentiary at San Quentin, commenced work today in the jute mill, after an attempt to escape it on the plea of illness. He slept last night in a cell room with 200 other convicts, including a number of murderers and other desperate criminals.

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

WOOL SEASON GOOD.

Yield is Large and Prices High and Growers Satisfied.

Portland—The Oregon wool season of 1909, which has now been brought to a close, has been one of the most successful in the history of the state. The yield was large and the price high, and the growers are entirely satisfied with the result. It has also been a profitable year, so far as it has gone, for the dealers.

The wool clip of Oregon this year netted the farmers of the state about \$4,000,000. They have also received very good prices for their mutton, sheep and lambs, and are altogether as prosperous a condition as the farmers in other parts of the state who have devoted their energies to raising grain.

It has been an ideal year for the Oregon sheep men with the weather right at every season to produce the best results. As a consequence, the output was larger than it has been in recent years and the quality was better. At the same time there was a sharper demand from buyers and prices were higher.

The quality of the wool was excellent. It was of better staple than last year, though of heavier shrinkage, owing to the dry spring. The average weight of the fleeces was placed at 9 3/4 pounds, the heaviest average ever known in the state. The wool sheared fully one pound to the fleece more than it did last year.

The highest price paid during the season in Eastern Oregon was 23 cents, which was realized on a part of one clip at Shaniko. The larger part of the best grades sold between 20 and 22 cents. Some scouring grades went at 13 cents, and other coarse grades moved at prices up to 17 cents. For the clip, as a whole, the average price was about 19 1/2 cents.

CLEARING UP LAND TITLES. Special Agents Making Visit to Klamath County.

Klamath Falls—H. P. Jones, a special agent of the general land office, and Peter Oden Applegate, state land agent, have arrived from Salem to inspect some lands about the lakes the titles of which are in question between the state and the United States.

The greater part of the lands in this section have long since been classified either as government or as belonging to the state under the swamp land grant of March 12, 1860, but there are some odd and ends still undetermined.

The classification of these becomes very important, since the Klamath basin is now coming into its own and the rich alluvial lands about the lakes will soon be in great demand.

Messrs. Applegate and Jones went up the Klamath lake by launch to begin their examination of the low lands at the head of the lake and will probably spend several days in their investigations.

Forest Grove Makes Improvements. Forest Grove—Five modern brick buildings, two of which will be three story structures, are being rushed to completion here. A \$10,000 school building is nearing completion. The line has been in readiness for the new school year. The Christians are remodeling their church at an expense of more than \$4,000. The Catholics are preparing their recently purchased property at a cost of several thousand as a site for a \$10,000 edifice built on the California mission order.

Supplies for Panama. Portland—Portland hay and feed dealers are given opportunity to bid on what will amount to two full steamship loads of hay, oats and bran for the use of the government forces in the Panama canal zone. Copies of a request for bids on 1,600,000 pounds of hay; 1,400,000 pounds of oats, and 200,000 pounds of bran have been received by the chamber of commerce from the War department. The supplies are to be delivered by September 21 at the port of Ancon on the Pacific side of the Isthmus of Panama.

Remove Government Dredge. Marshfield—Captain Peters, who has had charge of the government dredge Oregon at work in Coos bay, has returned from Portland and announces that the dredge is to be removed in a week and taken to the Columbia river for repairs. The work started here is as yet uncompleted, but the efforts of the people to keep the dredge here were fruitless. It is quite likely now that the port commissioners will build a dredge of their own.

Complains of Late Trains. Salem—A. F. Will, of Aurora, has complained to the railroad commission of poor train service maintained by the Southern Pacific at Aurora. The train due to arrive at 9:25 o'clock in the morning is from two to four hours late regularly, says Mr. Will, and that city had about as well not have any train as far as it is an accommodation to passengers and shippers.

Governor Benson Invited. Salem—There has been received at the governor's office a copy of the official call for the fourth annual session of the Dry Farming congress at Billings, Mont., October 26, 27 and 28. A feature of the congress will be governor's day, when the governor of a number of the Western states will be present.

Coos Plans Own Dredge. Marshfield—Now that positive announcement has been made that the government dredge Oregon is to be removed from this harbor, the port commission will probably at once begin construction of a larger and better dredge to be used permanently for improvements on Coos bay.

Orchard Land Sells Well. Hood River—J. E. Hall has sold 10 acres of his 2-year-old orchard in the Oak Grove district to Francis Irwin, of Franklin, Pa., for \$5,500. Mr. Irwin will take possession at once and become a resident of the valley.

STARTS PHEASANT INDUSTRY.

Lebanon Fancier Succeeds in an Unusual Undertaking.

Lebanon—R. F. Simpson, residing here, is preparing to ship a carload of ringneck pheasants to the game warden of Idaho, the birds to be used for breeding purposes. Simpson is said to be the only man in America who could fill such a large order for the much prized game bird.

Mr. Simpson embarked in this industry last year. A person unacquainted with the increase of this feathered family would say that he had met with fairly good success for an amateur, but the gentleman declares he has learned some tricks which will materially aid him in the future.

To commence with, Mr. Simpson had 212 hens and five roosters. At this time he has over 200 young ones, ranging in size from three days old to half grown birds of this season's rearing, and the hens are still laying.

White bantam hens are used for hatching purposes, they having been found to be more careful and painstaking with the young than the other of the feathered tribe by Mr. Simpson.

Experience has taught that hens of larger breed are apt to become restless about the nest more than the bantam, thus causing the death of many of the young immediately after leaving the shell.

Mr. Simpson is raising two kinds of pheasants—the ringneck and the golden, the latter being from the northern part of China.

Prune Packers at Work. Eugene—The Eugene Fruit Growers' association has begun packing fresh prunes for shipment. The association expects to ship a carload of prunes to the East every other day for two weeks or more. Contracts have been made for over six carloads. The crop in the vicinity of Eugene this year, while light, is of excellent quality and will bring the highest price in the Eastern markets. Besides the prunes to be shipped by the "Fruit Growers' association," there will be several carloads sent out by the Allen Fruit company, which operates an evaporator and cannery here.

Railroad Nears Completion. Hood River—The six miles extension of the Mount Hood railroad, under construction for several months past, has been extended in a southerly direction from the present terminus, Dee, and will tap one of the richest orchard sections of Hood River valley, consisting of approximately 10,000 acres. The grading of the new line is completed and the ties are being laid rapidly. As soon as the new line is completed the company expects to run two trains daily.

Kozer Returns from East. Salem—Insurance Commissioner S. A. Kozer has returned home from his trip of investigation in the East. While in San Francisco Mr. Kozer spent several days with Governor Benson, who reports, is in better health than for some time. While in the East Mr. Kozer attended the national convention of insurance commissioners and also looked into the methods employed by the insurance commissioners of the Middle Western states.

Planning Mill for Pendleton. Pendleton—Pendleton is to have a new industry in the shape of a planing mill. Ben Hill, manager of the Pendleton Lumber company, has made an announcement to that effect. The company will put out \$20,000 in equipment and expects to install the plant as soon as a suitable location can be found. The mill when in operation will employ about 30 men and will do both retail and wholesale business.

PORTLAND MARKETS. Butter—City creamery, extras, 34c; fancy outside creamery, 30c@34c; store, 21c@22c. Butter fat prices average 1 1/2c per pound under regular butter prices.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, candled, 30c@31c per dozen.

Poultry—Hens, 15c@15 1/2c; springs, 16c@16 1/2c; roosters, 9c@10c; ducks, young, 14 1/2c; geese, young, 10c; turkeys, 20c; squabs, \$1.75@2 per dozen.

Veal—Extra, 10c@10 1/2c per pound.

Wheat—Bluestem, 94c; club, 84c; red Russian, 82 1/2c; valley, 89c; 8fc, 84c; Turkey red, 84c; 40-fold, 86 1/2c; Barley—Feed, \$26.50 per ton; brewing, \$27.50.

Hay—Timothy, Willamette valley, \$13@15 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$16.50@17.50; alfalfa, \$14; clover, \$14; chest, \$13@14.50; grain hay, \$15 @16.

Grain Bags—6 1/2c each.

Fruits—Apples, 1 1/2c@2.25 per box; pears, \$1.25@1.50; peaches, 50c@1.10 per crate; cantaloupes, \$1@2.50; plums, 25c@75c per box; watermelons, 1@1 1/2c per pound; grapes, 75c@1.25.

Potatoes—\$1 per sack; sweet potatoes, 2 1/2c per pound.

Onions—\$1.25 per sack.

Vegetables—Beans, 40c@50c per pound; cabbage, 1@1 1/2c; cauliflower, 75c@1; 1.25 per dozen; celery, 50c@1; corn, 15c@20c; cucumbers, 10c@25c; onions, 12 1/2c@15c; parsley, 35c; peas, 7c per pound; peppers, 6c@10c; pumpkins, 1 1/2 @1 1/2c; radishes, 15c per dozen; squash, 5c per pound; tomatoes, 40c@60c per box.

Hops—1909 contracts, 21c per pound; 1908 crop, 15c@16 1/2c; 1907 crop, 11c @11 1/2c; 1905 crop, 8c.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 16c@23c per pound; valley, 25c@25c; mohair, choice, 24c@25c.

Cattle—Steers, top, \$4.50; fair to good, \$4@4.25; common, \$3.75@4; cows, top, \$3.40@3.65; fair to good \$3@3.25; common to medium, \$2.50@2.75; calves, top, \$5@5.50; heavy, \$3.50@4; bulls and stags, \$2.75@3.25; common, \$2@2.50.

Sheep—Top wethers, \$4; fair to good, \$3.50@3.75; ewes, \$3 less on all grades; yearlings, best, \$4; fair to good, \$3.50@3.75; spring lambs, \$5@5.25.

Hogs—Best, \$8.25@8.75; fair to good, \$7.75@8; stockers, \$6@7; China fats, \$7.50@8.

The Pirate of Alastair By RUPERT SARGENT HOLLAND Author of "The Count at Harvard," etc. Copyright, 1908, by J. B. Lippincott Company. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER XI.

It was of the first importance that Monsieur Duponceau should keep himself well hid, and to this end he spent his days in the cabin of the ship, coming out only when night had fallen, and then most discreetly. There were not the same reasons for concealment in my case, however, so I boarded the ship soon after I left Barbara that day and set up my easel as an excuse in case any chance observers should look across the beach and see me.

It also gave me the chance to keep a careful lookout.

It was perhaps 4 o'clock when, as I sat on the gunwale of the ship, sunning myself and leisurely smoking a pipe, I saw Charles approaching with a pitcher and glass.

"The afternoon being so warm, I thought that you and the other gentleman might be wanting something cool to drink, sir," he explained, when he had come on board; "so I made a pitcher of claret cup."

"Much obliged to you, Charles. Take it down to the cabin, where it'll keep cool until we want it."

Charles disappeared with the clinking pitcher. When he returned I spoke again.

"What is Monsieur Duponceau doing?" "He is lying in one of the bunks, sir, with his eyes wide open, and when he sees me, he says, sort of pleasantly, 'You're trying to make me think I'm back in Paris, but unfortunately the setting isn't the same!'"

"I don't expect to be much at home for some time, Charles. I'm going to help Monsieur Duponceau here. We may need you suddenly, so keep an eye on the broom rack, and if you see a lamp or a flag come over at once. Otherwise, keep mum."

"Yes, Mr. Felix, I've been pestered all day with some of them skulking fellows that want to know my business. May I land 'em one if they interfere?"

"You man land 'em one whenever you feel like it; only, land so hard that there won't be any come-back."

"He won't mind it," said Charles, made so bold as to grin. I could see that the spirit of fight was taking hold of him also.

I went back to my pipe and my drowsy survey of the sea. There was little wind, and the oily rollers swept calmly in with a curious machine-like rhythm. Far out from the funnel of a south-bound steamer came a black ribbon across the sky; to the west of the Shifting Shoal a sloop was lying to, waiting for the evening breeze. I half dozed, thinking what a peaceful scene it was.

Half an hour later I heard Duponceau call my name from the cabin stairs.

"It's getting intolerably warm down here; might it not be possible for me to come on deck if I kept in the shadow of the gunwale?"

I looked at the situation over, and decided that no one could possibly see a man who hid at the side of the ship, keeping low down by the rail. I advised Duponceau of this, and then told him the moment, the beach being clear, he might dart from the hatchway, and scurry across to shelter. This he did, and, with a sigh of thankfulness at having reached fresh outer air, he stretched himself in the shadow, and I sat opposite, facing him and watching the shore.

"I've been sleeping," Duponceau said, "so that I could stand watch to-night. What a beautiful world! But it's not like France; nothing is like France. And to think I may not see it again!"

"Why?" I asked.

"Because," he hesitated. "Because I have enemies who would shut me away from the sea and the sky and the sun, and so I have to come to some lonely corner of the New World, and seek refuge. Ah, this new world of yours! It is good for the young, but not for those who have grown gray in the Old. There is only one world for them and one land for me—I love it as I might love a woman."

Foreigners have the habit of sentiment; it did not seem strange to me to listen to the thoughts of an exile spoken in a voice that was musically clear. The frankness of the man cleared away all barriers.

Suddenly looking up, I caught sight of Barbara coming towards us by the path behind the cliff. She carried a package under her arm. As I watched her descend carefully, I saw two men that I had met in the morning come from the pines and approach her. As she saw them appear, Barbara involuntarily glanced over to the ship, and the men instantly turned their eyes in the same direction, and so caught sight of me.

"Sit still and keep very low," I whispered to Duponceau, under cover of my pipe.

Barbara took a step forward.

"Not so fast. Where are you going?" demanded the surly faced chap.

"I am going—where, choose," she answered, and took another step.

"You're not going out to that ship," he stated. "There's some one hiding here we mean to find."

I caught his words and jumped to my feet.

"What's the trouble? Miss Graham, won't you come on board?"

I was careful to lean directly over Duponceau, in order to shield him better.

"We'll all three come," announced the man.

I was put out; it would be impossible for Duponceau to crawl from the shelter of the gunwale to the cabin now without being seen. I temporized.

"Well," said I, "suppose—"

"Come on," said the leader to Barbara; "you were very anxious before."

"He stepped forward."

"Hold up!" I cried, pretending to get angry. "I didn't ask you to come over here. It happens that I'm painting, and don't wish to be disturbed."

The other man laughed. "We won't hurt your painting. I've never been over that boat, and she looks interesting."

Duponceau was still crouching low under me. It was time for me to be emphatic.

"The ship is mine, I bought it when I bought my cottage. I don't want you on board, and if you try to come on I shall certainly keep you off."

Now Barbara spoke up. "If all this contending is over me," she said, "I'll give up my visit to-day. Some other day will do as well. Mr. Selden, Good-afternoon," and she started away.

"Not so fast!" The surly faced man

each paper worth many thousand times its weight in gold."

"Why," said Islip, "what kind of securities were those?"

"See how I trust you," returned the other. "We hid the box in the ground back in the woods, between two roots of a hemlock, one pointing south by the compass, the other west. The hemlock is ten paces west of a scarred fir that was stripped of its sea branches by lightning."

"I know the tree," said I.

Rodney rubbed his hands joyfully. "Ye gods and little fishes, think of it! Ever since I was a boy I've wanted to have my hand in a buried treasure. We used to hide tin cans in the back yard, just to sing them up again. And now to think that I've come across a real treasure! What would those other boys say!"

"Here's one of them now," I put in. "I used to do the very same thing myself."

Duponceau was smiling again. "You can both take it," he said. "Because you do not know. Many men, my governments, would give almost anything for a chance at that box out there."

"Better and better. The higher the interest, the more sport for us," said Rodney. "I've always wanted to be mixed up in an international affair. I'm more than ever glad I decided to come to the Penguin, for more reasons than one," and he looked across slyly at me.

I could not help liking him, even if he was in love with Barbara; he was so open and frank about everything.

After a time Islip went below for a two hours' nap, and Islip and I sat on deck, smoking and chatting. About midnight the air grew colder, and we walked to warm ourselves.