

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.

John R. Walsh begins five year term in penitentiary.
Unionists gained more than they expected in the English election.
United Mineworkers of America begin convention in Indianapolis.
The big ice gorge in the Ohio river has broken without doing any serious damage.
Convicted conspirators in Hermann trial say men in Washington were implicated.
It is rumored that Pinchot may take the presidency of the University of Michigan.
William H. Melvov, a civil war veteran aged 74 years, died at Madison, Ill., leaving 26 children and 118 grandchildren.
President Taft has issued a proclamation granting minimum tariff rates to Italy, Great Britain, Russia, Spain, Turkey and Switzerland.
Paulhan makes a new world's record by flying across country nearly 24 miles and then returning safely to his starting point, at an average speed of about 45 miles per hour.
A French astronomer says the earth will pass through the tail of the Halley comet, composed of gas and meteorites, on May 19, but that no inconvenience will result to us.
One thousand farmers hold convention in Walla Walla.
Banker Walsh is preparing to go to prison and serve his time.
A Boise Chinaman was nearly killed by agents of some powerful tong.
Taft and Pinchot addressed the National Civic federatio from the same platform.
Dismasted and helpless the ship William H. Smith was towed into harbor on Puget sound.
The Russian government will not accept Knox's scheme for neutralizing Manchurian railways.
The forest service bureau has approved the sale of 14,000,000 feet of timber in the Shasta forest reserve, for \$31,000.
President Madris, of Nicaragua, will bring to trial everyone implicated in the shooting of the two Americans, Groce and Cannon.
The Lafean apple box bill has been pigeonholed. If it ever appears before congress again it will be mercifully slaughtered by Western congressmen.
Lumber schooner Acme, from Eureka, crashed in the breakwater at Los Angeles. Her officers declare there were no lights on the breakwater.
It is said Pinchot has eye on presidency.
Los Angeles is said to be "aeronauty" over the aviation exhibition.
Both sides admit that the Liberals have won in the English election.
A Chicago man died under the influence of the new anesthetic, stovaine.
China has opened two towns in Chentao, complying with Japanese treaty.
Four were killed and three were injured in a freight wreck on the Illinois Central.
Curtiss, Paulhan and Hamilton, all execute daring aerial maneuvers in teeth of a gale.
Roosevelt witnesses a successful lion-slaying in east Africa. Kermit is first white man to successfully stalk and kill a bongo deer.
A German prince who has carefully watched proceedings at Aviation park, says dirigibles are the only practical air craft yet invented.
E. H. Wenme, a Portland capitalist, who owned the first automobile in the northwest, has purchased a Curtiss aeroplane and will have it on exhibition in Portland Jan. 25 to 29.
Truce arranged between Republican regulars and insurgents in house.
The British house of lords is engaged in a vote which means life or death.
A gigantic graft plot involving millions has been uncovered in Pittsburgh.
The political situation in Spain threatens the downfall of the present cabinet.
A diver at Long Beach, Cal., won a desperate battle with a devilfish on the sea bottom.
Mississippi ice gorges have filled the levees high with wreckage, and the river is rising.
President declines to permit Representative Mondell to introduce land bills tagged "by request."
C. K. Hamilton, an American aviator, failed in an attempt to beat Paulhan's altitude record of 4,155 feet.
Paulhan made a successful flight across the country at Los Angeles, but failed to beat Curtiss' speed record.
Both East and West are suffering from heavy snow and floods. Trains are snowbound throughout the Mississippi states.
President's message urges reform of land laws, conservation of timber, preservation of forests and improvement of waterways.
A Utah mail carrier was frozen to death sitting on his horse.
A Nicaraguan rebel army confronts the government forces and a battle is near.

MAKES ANOTHER RECORD.

Paulhan Flies 23 Miles and Returns Safely to Starting Point.
Aviation Field, Los Angeles, Jan. 19.—Louis Paulhan, in his Farman bi-plane, made today what aviation experts here consider the most remarkable cross-country flight in history.
On the wings of a wind that the other aviators hesitated to face, the little Frenchman rode from Aviation field to "Lucky" Baldwin's ranch, 23 miles away, circled the old Santa Anita racetrack and bucked his way back to his tent.
In all he covered an estimated distance of 47 1/2 miles in one hour, 2 minutes, 42.25 seconds. He went down with the wind in 30 minutes and came back against it in 33 minutes, leaving off the odd seconds.
The country over which he traveled was the valley lands of the San Gabriel river and the plateau leading to the ocean. He could have landed at almost any place, but he did not. When he climbed out of his car he said his motor was as cool as when he started and that he could do the trip over again at once.
In sheer beauty and contempt of danger the flight rivals that seen on any of the aviation fields of the old world. The only test approaching it in this country was that made by Wilbur Wright last fall, flying with an army officer from Washington to Alexandria and return, a distance of ten miles.
Beriot, Latham, Farman and Cody have made flights nearly as long, perhaps, but they have not come back. Cody flew 40 miles at Aldershot in 62 minutes last fall. Farman took a 20-mile run to spend a day shooting with a friend, but he landed at one end of his journey.
Cortlandt F. Bishop, president of the Aero club of America, said tonight that he did not know of any flight equal to Paulhan's. It is probable that the prize of \$10,000 will go to the Frenchman.
There will be a good deal of official pondering and cabling, however, before a new world record is added to the glory that already belongs to France.
Paulhan maintained an altitude of from 1000 to 2000 feet on his way over the valley. His highest point was 2100 feet, as indicated by the instrument in his car. Under him, speeding over the country roads, scattering chickens and domestic animals, were motors trying to keep in touch with him in case he should fall or have to descend. Mrs. Paulhan followed in an automobile, praying and crying.
When Paulhan reached the grandstand, on his return, he was mobbed. The crowd broke through the barriers. The spell under which they had sat for an hour, straining to see the speck in the sky, broke in an ecstasy. The aviator was lifted up and borne over the field as a football hero would be treated, after a championship game. His own countrymen kissed him and wept in joy.
MINIMUM RATE ANNOUNCED.
President Issues Tariff Proclamations to Six Nations.
Washington, Jan. 19.—The president issued today his proclamations in which it is declared that, under the new tariff law, Italy, Great Britain, Russia, Spain, Turkey and Switzerland are entitled to the minimum rate imposed by that act.
The proclamations, which are identical, provide that because Italy and Switzerland have not discriminated in tariff rates against the products of the United States and pay no export duty on products sent to the United States that discriminate, the president proclaims that on and after March 31, Italy and Switzerland shall be admitted under the minimum tariff.
The proclamation is signed by the president and by Secretary Knox.
Big Ice Gorge Gives Way.
Louisville, Ky., Jan. 19.—The great ice gorge that for the last two weeks has held solid in the Ohio river from Wolf creek almost to Louisville broke today and it is moving tonight without doing any damage other than carrying away shanty boats and small craft and causing a cave-in of banks. The flood is expected to reach Evansville, Ind., tomorrow morning. There was a rise of over two feet in the Ohio at Cincinnati during the night, and it has been raining in Louisville for 12 hours.
Shouts Roughed in Tube.
New York, Jan. 19.—Theodore P. Shonts, president of the Interborough Metropolitan company, which operates a subway and elevated lines in New York, tonight rode home from his office in the subway in the rush hours. After being crushed, battered and squeezed and carried two stations beyond his home, Mr. Shonts denounced conditions as outrageous and characterized his experience as "ferocious." "I'm a pretty strong man," said Mr. Shonts, "but I found it a tough job to get out. I started twice, but each time I was turned back."
Medina Gets Tip, Flees.
Managua, Jan. 19.—The police broke into the house today where General Medina was supposed to have barricaded himself, but found he had gone. Medina was taken against those implicated in the execution of the Americans—Groce and Cannon.
Grandfather of 118 Dies.
Madison, Ill., Jan. 19.—William H. Melvov, 74 years old, died today, leaving 26 children and 118 grandchildren. He was a Civil War veteran and boasted he never wore a white shirt or collar, never used an umbrella and never had a picture taken. He was married three times.
Strife May Be Adjusted.
Washington, Jan. 19.—A conclusion of the mediation proceedings between western railway officials and their switchmen is likely to be reached within the next 24 hours. What that conclusion may be is yet problematical.

HAPPENINGS FROM AROUND OREGON

PENDELTON PLANS BIRD SHOW. CHALLENGES ORCHARD OWNERS

Eastern Oregon Poultrymen Will Make Splendid Exhibition.
Pendleton—The first annual exhibit of the Umatilla-Morrow County Poultry association will be held in this city Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, January 25, 26 and 27. The show will be held in the large store room in the Smith-Crawford building formerly occupied by Cook & Perry, and the committee in charge has already started to get the room in shape for the show.
The association has secured the services of Elmer Dixon, of Oregon City, who will be present all during the show and will personally pass on each entry. Mr. Dixon is a member of the American Poultry association and is licensed by that organization to judge all varieties of poultry, and is recognized authority in this line of work in the Northwest, being a breeder of poultry himself, and his knowledge has been gained by actual experience.
In order that each exhibitor may have a full knowledge of what his exhibit is worth and in order to stimulate the breeding of only first class varieties of birds in the two counties, the score card system will be used throughout the show and each bird will pass a most rigid examination, and the result of each examination will be contained on the score card hung in front of the pen containing the bird.
In addition to the other features of the poultry show, the committee has in view the holding of a cat and dog show during part of the time, and appropriate prizes will be offered in this line to cause a large exhibit of this class of animals to be shown.
Stanfield Population Increases.
Stanfield—There has been a great influx of population into this locality the past three months from the Middle West, largely from North Dakota. So marked has this become that several sections are coming to be known by the names of the parties settling them, such as the Fargo Orchards, Grand Forks Orchards, Carrington Orchards, etc. The buyers are mostly men of means who are bringing about a rapid development of their several tracts.
To Get Motor Car Service.
Pendleton—A motor car is to be installed on the Oregon Railroad and Navigation company's line between Pendleton and Walla Walla to replace the steam service now connecting with the Portland trains. The motor is expected to arrive this month. A motor service has been in operation between Dayton and Wallula via Walla Walla for a month, and is reported as giving excellent satisfaction to patrons along the line.
1125 Home Phones at Hood.
Hood River—The stockholders of the Hood Telephone company met at the commercial club rooms recently and elected a board of directors as follows: Charles Hall, E. C. Smith, and C. E. Copple. The Hall brothers now hold 51 per cent of the stock. The plant is considered to be worth about \$80,000. It was built originally to accommodate 500 phones and there are now 1125 phones on the lines. The phones give excellent satisfaction, and parties who once have them installed say they would not be without them.
Hill Survey Nears Klamath.
Klamath Falls—Hill surveyors are now encamped on the Klamath Indian reservation. They are working less than 60 miles from this city and the route being followed will bring them direct to this city. The crew left Orell with three months' provisions. It is expected that by the end of the time they will be close enough to Klamath Falls to get provisions from this end of the line.
Dakotans See Hood Orchards.
Hood River—Dr. Henry Waldo Coe of Portland, arrived in Hood River with a special car of home-seekers from North Dakota. They spent a day viewing the Hood River orchards. The trip was made by sleigh. Dr. Coe left in the evening for Umatilla county, where he will interest the parties over the land under the Coe-Furnish irrigation ditch.
Poultry Show at Woodburn.
Woodburn—The second annual exhibit of the Clackamas and Marion County Poultry association will be held here on February 3, 4, and 5. Many birds are being entered. H. C. Scheilhaus of Vancouver, Wash., is superintending the show. The judge is Will B. Dixon of Oregon City. The secretary is Mrs. Ella Plank, of Woodburn.
For Bigger and Better Fair.
Albany—A better and bigger Lincoln county fair was planned at the meeting of the board of directors of the Lin County Fair association at Seio, when the following officers were unanimously elected: Dr. A. G. Prill, president; R. Shelton, secretary; E. D. Myers, treasurer.
Mill City Mill Operates.
Mill City—The large sawmill belonging to the Curtiss Lumber company in this city is again in operation after a forced lay off of several days, owing to the recent cold weather, and the large quantity of ice in the North Santiam river log pond.
Brick Building for Lebanon.
Lebanon—Samuel Labbe & Son have let the contract for a brick building, 4x100 feet, with full basement. The structure will be occupied by the firm as a furniture and hardware store.
New Bridges in Lincoln County.
Newport—The county court of Lincoln county has advertised for bids for the building of two bridges over Drift creek. The Drift section is one of the most prosperous in this county.
Buys Wallowa Farm.
Joseph—S. M. Loxier has purchased the G. C. Gowing farm of 120 acres, on Prairie creek, for \$7,175.
Burns will have a steam laundry; maybe a creamery.

What Gold Cannot Buy
By MRS. ALEXANDER
Author of "A Crooked Path," "Maid, Wife or Widow," "By Woman's Wit," "Beaton's Bargain," "A Life Interest," "Mens' Choice," "A Woman's Heart."

CHAPTER XIV.
Mrs. Saville had invited some friends to dine with her that day, so Hope felt no compunction about leaving her alone, though she was by no means anxious to accompany Miss Dacre, whose constant confidences about Lumley made her feel uncomfortable; for during his visit to Dresden she had perceived what was the real attraction which brought him there, and she had a sense of guilt towards Miss Dacre which oppressed her.
CHAPTER XV.
Miss Dacre's bright, beady eyes danced in her head with delight as she chattered volubly to Lumley, whose face grew rather sulky as he listened, scarcely deigning to reply. Here a welcome interruption came in the shape of one of the English attaches, for whom Lumley immediately vacated his seat; and, as Lord Everton wished to say a word to one of the singers, he departed behind the scenes, and Lumley slipped into his place.
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hearing me. You have treated me with the most insulting indifference, and obstinately refused to understand the feelings I have tried to show you. Now I am determined to speak out. I am madly in love with you. I would sacrifice everything and every one for you. I am desperately in earnest. Promise that you will love me, that you will even try to love me, and I'll marry you to-morrow. Not hear me further," as Hope attempted to speak. "Just think of the different life you would lead with me. You would have society, position, freedom. We might be obliged to pinch at first, but nothing can keep the family estates from me when my father is gone; and I could always get money. Then compare life with a husband who adores you, with that of a sort of upper servant to a cantankerous, dictatorial, tyrannical old woman like my aunt Saville. You must not refuse me, Hope. I'll blow out my brains if you do." He tried to catch her hand, which she quickly snatched away, stepping back a pace or two, while she gazed alternately pale and red under the passionate gaze of the eager young man.
"Now, you must listen to me, Captain Lumley. You have distressed me infinitely. You ought to have understood by my manner that I wished to avoid such an explanation—to save you, as well as myself, the pain it must cause. It is impossible that I could love you as you wish. And it is well I do not; for there is no reason why you should grieve that you are as your cousin has done his mother." "That need not weigh with you," cried Lumley. "I wrote to my father yesterday, and told him I should ask you, and if you accepted me, as I hoped you would, nothing should prevent our marriage."
"How insane of you!" said Hope, greatly agitated. "Why could you not see that I should never under any circumstances have loved you, we are so unlike in every way?"
"That's no reason why we should not be perfectly happy; and see all I can give you."
"All you could give has not a feather's weight with me. I am profoundly grieved that I could not keep you from this mortification. You will find many good and charming women, who, if you seek them, would love you well; and I will even tell you that I have no heart to give. I am engaged to a man I love with all my soul, and no one can put him out of my mind."
("To be continued.")
WHISKERS AS A LIABILITY.
Once an Asset, Now They've Gone to Join Periwigs and Hoopskirt.
There was an age when a man could cultivate a stand of whiskers without people suspecting him of wanting to touch off some aristocratic fireworks beneath the ship of state, the Kansas City Times says. A beard was considered an asset—in this safety-razor era it is treated as a liability.
"If it were not meant that man's features should blossom forth in hirsute foliage, then why did Mamma Nature sow it there?"
Having a large and unsophisticated confidence in Mamma Nature, men not only tolerated facial ivy but were accessories to it, coaxing it to blossom like a Kansas whensop. Youthful barbers told their upper lips with fertilizing lotions guaranteed to bring out a thirty bushel per acre crop on a hen egg that had been laid from birth. They harrowed their maps with brushes and nourished the infant sprouts as though each were a gold eagle bush.
Then came the terrible period which decided what hue the growth would assume. In most cases the complexion of the crop was a bilious pink, as of a brickbat the color of which had run in washing. Then those with patience waited for the whisker to ripen into a more brunette shade, and others invested in hair ink. One man in the world—the Hon. J. Ham Lewis, of Chicago—had the courage to raise a crop of the faded crimson whiskers, and on the strength of them has risen to fame and fortune.
Druggists are still unloading the stock of sideburn dyes left on their hands when the beardless craze struck, in packages tagged "Easter Egg Colors" and "Potato Bug Extremator"—warranted.
Barbers weren't very good with the razor—but they were all Dr. Coburns when it came to whisker agriculture. On the walls of their shops hung vividly colored numbered charts depicting the latest conceits in beard pruning. And the whisker farmer ran his eye over this and took his choice. He could look like Buffalo Bill, Franz Joseph or Capt. John Smith. He called the chart style number and the barber got busy with the shearing operations. By the cut of his whiskers a man admitted broadly what line of business he was in.
"Why, I've seen the day," observed a scissors veteran who has one of the handsoomest barber poles on Walnut street, "when a smooth-shaven man was considered as wearing a disguise and was held under mild suspicion. Of course the lawyers had to have their jaws and Adam's apples unhampered, but they wore their whiskers on the back of their heads to make up for it. A man's countenance was like a lawn, to be guarded and mowed—not scraped like a tennis court. And that was logical, too. Next thing you know they'll be using their safety razors on the tops of their heads."
This barber, by the way, has a mustache guard on his coffee cup.
But those things are no more. It may be that the increasing use of machinery multiplies the danger of getting one's whiskers caught in cogwheels. The fact remains that whiskers have lost their significance. Those extant are mere personal characteristics and no one can judge thereby whether the wearer is a bank president or soda-water salesman. Whiskers that remain survive the scythe only because their owners wish to continue looking like their pictures.