

EVENTS OF THE DAY

Newsy Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

PREPARED FOR THE BUSY READER

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

It is said Bryan will not again be a leader of Democratic party.

President Taft in a special message urges protection for Alaskan sealing industry.

Efforts to have Peary rewarded by congress were voted down by a large majority.

Standard Oil is scored by a government attorney as a menace to the business world.

San Diego has raised over a million dollars for her proposed Panama exposition fund.

Roosevelt takes ride on camel's back to see scene of great historic battle, accompanied by Soudanese cavalry.

All efforts to arbitrate the Philadelphia street car strike have failed, and unions throughout the state are preparing to join the strike.

A woman at Tonopah, admitting that she was "old and homely," was about to marry a Jap, but the pair were forced to leave town.

Under a decision of the Supreme court the forest service will no longer be permitted to institute criminal proceedings against persons who violate its regulations governing forest reserves.

The wedding of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., has been set for June 16.

Roosevelt arrives in Khartoum, in best of spirits and looking the picture of health.

Ezra Meeker has begun his third trip across the continent by ox team from The Dalles.

The big plant of the Union Meat company on the peninsula at Portland begins operations.

Banker Walsh, now serving time in the penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kansas, is suffering from heart disease.

A strike has been declared by firemen on all roads West of Chicago, affecting 25,000 firemen and 125,000 other employees.

Louis W. Hill, the "railroad prince of the West," has purchased an orange grove at Redlands, Cal. He makes light of Pinchot's policies.

Bellboys at the St. Francis hotel in San Francisco, where Carnegie stopped, are mourning the fact that he failed to distribute any tips.

A matador at Juarez, Mexico, was trampled and severely wounded by the infuriated bull. He was brought to the American side for treatment.

A woman who kept a small store in Armourdale, Kansas City, and carried her money in her pocket to prevent the banks from getting away with it, was murdered and robbed by a negro.

William J. Calhoun, the new minister to China, has arrived at San Francisco, with his wife. They did not have a servant of any kind with them, saying they would be able to get plenty of native help in China.

A Chinese tong war murderer has been sentenced for life in San Francisco.

A strike is being considered by 30,000 railroad firemen on 47 Western lines.

J. P. Morgan laughs at reports that he is dead, and says he is alive and glad of it.

The American legation at Bogota is being closely guarded and anti-American feeling is high.

A rich heiress of Lakewood, N. J., suffering from nervous trouble, drowned herself in a near-by lake.

Liberals in the English parliament have again taken the aggressive, and will force the Tories to grant another election or resign.

Seven men escaped from the Pendleton jail by sawing off the bars to a back window while the sheriff was busy with a rush of taxpayers.

Life savers at Marshfield, Or., are undergoing strict investigation by revenue officers on charges of misconduct during the wreck of the steamer *Carrina*.

Robbers attempted to blow open the safe of the Valley Ford bank in Bloomfield, Cal., but the noise of the explosion drove a crowd and the thieves escaped without obtaining anything.

Pinchot's admission of high-handed policies around the investigating committee. Witnesses admit that engineers of reclamation service oppose Ballinger because of failure to gain promotion.

M. Loraine, a French aviator, fell 30 feet in a Blériot machine and was badly injured.

A Colorado woman stopped a runaway horse which she had been driving and then died from the shock.

At a meeting of representatives of practically all of the shingle mills of the redwood belt of California, at Eureka, it was decided to organize a selling association which will work for the expansion of the redwood shingle market on the Pacific Coast.

Six persons were injured, two seriously, by a collision between a freight and passenger train on a Seattle suburban road.

The mayor of Trenton, New Jersey, orders the street car company to run cars even if it has to give in to its striking employees.

The Northwest Corporation, owning the gas, electric and water plants of Oregon and Washington towns, has been taken over by an Eastern syndicate.

GREAT PAINTING RECOVERED.

Stolen by Young German Artist and Found in His Studio.

San Francisco, March 16.—Declaring that he took the picture merely to make a copy of it, William Kunze, a young German artist, recently from Portland, Or., was arrested this afternoon in possession of the \$10,000 Millet painting "The Shepherd and His Flock," which was stolen last Sunday from the Golden Gate Park Museum.

Kunze was arrested in his studio after a search of the city which has been prosecuted with the utmost vigor ever since the valuable painting was cut from its frame by an unknown thief last Sunday.

Detective Sergeant Edward Wren refused to divulge the clew which led to the arrest. Immediately after booking the prisoner on a charge of grand larceny he left the city prison accompanied by several detectives and it is believed that they went in search of possible accomplices.

To the questions of Sergeant Wren the arrested man answered that he was led to take the picture by his love of the beautiful and a desire to make a copy of it.

The painting which was lent to the museum by Miss Sarah Spooner, of this city, was the work of Jean Francois Millet in 1832. It was found in the room used as a studio by Kunze and it is now in the custody of the property clerk of the police department.

The theft occurred in the morning shortly after the museum was thrown open to visitors. While the curator was absent for a short time the canvas was cut from the frame and carried away from the building.

BIG STRIKE IS AVOIDED BY MEDIATION OFFER.

Chicago, March 16.—Danger of an immediate strike of 27,000 locomotive firemen, the throwing out of employment of more than 125,000 other employees and the temporary suspension of business on practically every railroad between Chicago and the Pacific coast, was averted today through the acceptance of offers for mediation from the Federal authorities.

At the request of the general managers of the 47 railroads involved, Chairman Knapp, of the interstate commerce commission, and Commissioner of Labor Neill telegraphed an offer of mediation to the union officials. This offer was accepted, W. C. S. Carter, president of the Brotherhood of Enginemen and Firemen, stipulating, however, that action must begin at once.

The appeal to Washington was taken as an eleventh-hour move to prevent a walkout, which was declared, threatened the greatest railroad strike since that of 1894. Thirty-seven members of the Western Federated Brotherhood of the railroad last midnight formally voted for a strike. The hour for striking had been set for next Monday morning, and the members were prepared to start for their homes and put the strike into effect when the mediation steps were taken.

Paulhan Off in Huff.

Injunction Obtained Prohibiting Taking Away His Four Machines.

New York, March 16.—"I am ready and glad to leave this country," declared Louis Paulhan, the aviator, today, in reiterating his declaration that he had made his last flight in America and would return to France by the first steamer.

Paulhan packed up his machines and prepared to leave, despite every effort which his manager, Edwin Cleary, made to induce him to stay and complete his contract.

Cleary obtained an injunction today prohibiting Paulhan from taking with him any of the four aeroplanes he bought in this country. There are two Blériot and two Farman machines. With his craft tied up and Cleary threatening a damage suit for \$150,000, friends tried to persuade the Frenchman to reconsider his decision, but he was obdurate and is determined to sail.

Law Requires Strenuous Journey.

Cleveland, Or., March 16.—Joseph Burns, who recently fled from the interior of Alaska to Cleveland in a futile effort to reach his baby before she died, was today summoned by the Federal government to return to the snow-bound territory as a witness in a stabbing affray, in which he was injured. In a wooden hut in the wilderness near Fairbanks, Alaska, a grand jury has been summoned and it will take Mr. Burns 40 days of strenuous travel and cost the government \$1,040 before he can give his evidence.

Russia Sorry for Action.

St. Petersburg, March 16.—During debate in the Duma upon the appropriations for the foreign office, Professor Mikuloff sharply criticized the Far Eastern policy of Foreign Minister Iwowsky. Taking as a text Russia's rejection of Secretary Knox's proposal for the neutralization of the Manchurian railways, he declared that the situation in Manchuria was far more serious than that in the Balkans. The minister, he said, had made a dangerous mistake in making common cause with Japan.

Cable Fouled on Wreck?

Victoria, B. C., March 16.—A report has been made to the Marine department by Captain Heater, of the whaling steamer *Orion*, that the steamer fouled her cable when taking a whale six miles south of Uchelot on what some assert to be a submerged rock. Captain Heater is of the opinion it may prove to be the British sloop of war *Condor*, which foundered in December, 1901, with 104 officers and men.

Guatemala to Borrow \$40,000,000.

New York, March 16.—Guatemala has closed a deal for a \$40,000,000 loan, but F. Sanchez la Tour, national treasurer of Guatemala, who made this announcement, refused to make public today the names of those had negotiated the loan. It is generally believed here that the loan was arranged by prominent New York banking houses.

Hotel at Klamath Falls.

Klamath Falls.—Mayor Sanderson has sold to Mrs. Livermore and sons a half block on Pine street for \$10,000. A hotel to cost \$75,000 will be built on the property. The building will be three stories and basement, and will contain 65 rooms. The equipment and furnishings are to be modern in all respects.

Land Values Increase.

Lakeview.—Three years ago last fall a quarter section of land was offered for sale at \$3.50 per acre. This piece of land was on the "West side," about 12 miles from Lakeview. A recent offer of \$25 per acre was refused.

Buyers at Hood River.

Hood River.—Edwin Pilson of Washington D. C., has bought 20 acres of William Stewart for \$12,500. Mr. Pilson will remove his family from the East shortly.

HAPPENINGS FROM AROUND OREGON

TOURIST MECCA; PELICAN BAY PREDICTS WATER RIGHT FIGHT

Southern Pacific Said to be Planning Development of Harriman Resort

Klamath Falls—Pelican Bay is not to be lost to the tourist of the Pacific coast, and Klamath county is not to be denied the pleasure of seeing carried to completion the plans of development of this resort that the late E. H. Harriman had in mind when he purchased the property.

According to information, it is the intention of the Southern Pacific to make Pelican Bay and Odessa the greatest resorts on the Pacific coast. Heretofore it has been supposed that when Crater Lake was opened to the people of the world, magnificent hotels would be erected in close proximity to that scenic wonder, but this may not be done, at least not at the present time. The Southern Pacific recognizes that lying between Pelican Bay and Odessa and Crater Lake is a section unsurpassed for natural beauty; that it is a section that would be particularly attractive to the tourist, and that the best way to open it up would be to make Pelican Bay the starting point.

The plans under consideration provide for the erection of a magnificent tourist hotel close to the site occupied by the lodge building. A system of highways are to be constructed between that point and Crater Lake that will make accessible to the tourist all of the points of interest.

Already the Southern Pacific company had commenced the preparation of descriptive literature of this section of the country, and it is stated by those who have seen some of the material that it will be the finest ever issued by the company.

Eugene Claims Best Schools.

Eugene—Lane county maintains a high degree of efficiency in its school system. As a result of prudent foresight, provision is made by the Eugene school board for the steadily increasing number of pupils. Many families are coming to Eugene and as yet no complaint has been recorded as to overcrowded school facilities. In the year ending June 30 last the schools of Lane county expended \$176,968. The estimated expenditures for the current year are \$197,000. This is the only district in the state where high school courses are provided for rural pupils, placing them on the same basis as city students. The first one, organized a year and a half ago, offers four years of standard high school work.

Establish Nursery Near Stanfield.

Stanfield—A plot of ground has been purchased near town and about 200,000 apple trees and 50,000 peach trees are being set. This planting is made up of what are known as "June budded" stock, which will make prime trees for planting next year. The planting of orchards on the Furnish-Coe project, near Stanfield, is in full swing. Among the heaviest planters are Page & Son and Dr. Watts, both of Portland, each setting out a full quarter section, the former using peaches and pears and the latter apples. Some 40 or 50 smaller orchards, ranging from five to 15 acres, are being planted by owners.

Complaint Against Valley Rates.

Salem—Complaint has been made to the railroad commission by the Canyon City Commercial company that the rates charged by the Hoagland Valley railroad on barbed wire and steel nails are excessive. It is set forth by the Commercial company that the Sumpter Valley charges 37 cents a hundred pounds for transporting barbed wire and nails from Baker City to Austin, a distance of 62 miles, while the rate from Portland to Baker City, over the O. R. & N., 357 miles, is but 80 cents a hundred.

Plat Suburban Tracts.

Wallowa—A. G. Wigglesworth and W. H. Vertner have bought 40 acres lying east of town and will plat it as suburban tracts. A strip near the corporate limits will be sold as town lots.

Farm Brings \$250 Per Acre.

Central Point—D. D. Sage, of Table Rock, has sold his place containing 80 acres, to J. H. Lydard, of Medford, for \$20,000. The place is one of the best garden and berry tracts in the valley.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices—Bluestem, \$1.10@1.11; club, \$1.03@1.04; red Russian, \$1.01; valley \$1.04; 40-fold, \$1.06.

Barley—Feed and brewing, \$28.50 @29 per ton.

Corn—Whole, \$35; cracked, \$36 ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$31@31.50 ton.

Hay—Track prices—Timothy: Willamette valley, \$20@21 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$22@23; alfalfa, \$17@18; California alfalfa, \$16@17; clover, \$15@16; grain hay, \$16@18.

Fresh Fruits—Apples, \$1.25@1.30 box; pears, \$1.50@1.75 per box; cranberries, \$8@9 per barrel.

Potatoes—Carload buying prices—Oregon, 50@60c per hundred; sweet potatoes, \$8 per ton.

Onions—Oregon, \$1.50@1.75 per hundred.

Vegetables—Turnips, nominal; rutabagas, \$1@1.25; carrots, \$1; beets, \$1.25; parsnips, \$1.

Butter—City creamery extras, 39c; fancy outside creamery, 35@39c; store, 20@23c per pound. Butter fat prices average 1 1-2c per pound under regular butter prices.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, 22@23c per dozen.

Pork—Fancy, \$13@14c pound.

Veal—Fancy, 12@13c pound.

Poultry—Hens, 19c; broilers, 25@27c; ducks, 20c; geese, 12@13c; turkeys, live, 22@25c; dressed, 25@29c; squabs, \$8 per dozen.

Cattle—Best steers, \$5.75@6.25; fair to good steers, \$5@5.50; strictly good cows, \$5@5.25; fair to good cows, \$4@4.75; light calves, \$5.50@6; heavy calves, \$4@5; bulls, \$3.60@4.25; stags, \$3@4.50.

Hogs—Top, \$11@11.10; fair to good, \$9.50@10.

Sheep—Best wethers, \$6@6.50; fair to good wethers, \$5.50@5.75; good ewes, \$6; lambs, \$7.75.

Hops—1909 crop, 16@20c per pound; olds, nominal; 1910 contracts, 16c nominal.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 16@20c; per pound; valley, 22@24c; mohair, choice, 25c.

Cascara bark—4@5c per pound.

Hides—Dry hides, 17@18c pound; dry kip, 17@18c; dry calfskin, 18@20c; salted hides, 9@10c; salted calfskin, 14c; green, 1c less.

FINDING THE POLE

BY JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER V.

"Can you prove to me," said Altamont, "that an Englishman has set foot here before an American?"

"For a few minutes there was an awkward silence, which the doctor broke by saying:

"My friends, the highest human law is justice. It includes all others. Let us be just, then, and don't let any bad feeling get in among us. The priority of Altamont seems to me indisputable. We will take our revenge by and by, and England will get her full share in our future discoveries. Let the name New America stand for the continent itself, but I suppose Altamont has not yet disposed of all the bays and capes, and headlands it contains, and I imagine there will be nothing to prevent us calling this bay Victoria bay?"

"Nothing whatever, provided that yonder cape is called Cape Washington," replied Altamont.

"You might choose a name, sir," exclaimed Hatters, almost beside himself with passion, "that is less offensive to an Englishman."

"But not one which sounds so sweet to an American," retorted Altamont, proudly.

"Come, come," said the doctor again, "no dissension on that subject. An American has a perfect right to be proud of his great countryman! Let us honor genius wherever it is met with; and since Altamont has made his choice, let us take our turn next; let the captain—"

"Doctor!" interrupted Hatters, "I have no wish that my name should figure anywhere on this continent, seeing that it belongs to America."

"Is this your unalterable determination?" asked Clawbonny.

"It is."

"Very well, we'll have it to ourselves then," he continued, turning to Johnson and Bell. "We'll leave our traces behind us. I propose that the island within a few paces of him. Then they fired simultaneously."

The walrus rolled over, but speedily got up again, and tried to make his escape. But Altamont fell upon him with his hatchet, and cut off his dorsal fin. He made a desperate resistance, but was overpowered by his enemies, and soon lay dead, reddening the ice field with his blood.

It was a fine animal, measuring more than fifteen feet in length, and would have been worth a good deal for the oil. But the hunters contented themselves with cutting off the most savory parts, and left the rest to the ravens, who had just begun to make their appearance.

Night was drawing on, and it was time to return to Fort Providence.

CHAPTER VI.

It is a dreary affair to live near the pole, for there is no going out for many months, and nothing to break the weary monotony.

The day after the hunting excursion was dark and snowy, and Clawbonny could find no occupation except polishing up the ice walls of the hut, and emptying out the snow which drifted into the long passages leading to the inner door. The "Snow-House" stood out well, defying storm and tempest. The snow only increased the thickness of the walls.

They could do nothing but wait. It wasn't time to try to build a boat.

The men were compelled to spend the greater part of the days in complete idleness. Hatters lolled on his bed absorbed in thought. Altamont smoked or dozed, and the doctor cared not to disturb either of them, for he was in perpetual trouble.

At meal time he always led the conversation away from irritating topics. He gave them dissertations on history, geography or meteorology, handling his subject in an easy, though philosophical manner, drawing lessons from the most trivial incidents.

His inexhaustible memory was never at a loss for fact or illustration, while his good humor and geniality made him the life and soul of the little company. He was implicitly trusted by all, even by Hatters, who cherished a deep affection for him.

On the 26th of April, during the night, there was a sudden change in the weather. The thermometer fell several degrees, and the inmates of the Doctor's House could hardly keep themselves warm even in their beds. Altamont had charge of the stove, and he found it needed careful replenishing to preserve the temperature at 50 degrees above zero.

The increase of cold betokened the coming end of the stormy weather, and the doctor hailed it gladly as the harbinger of his favorite hunting and exploring expeditions.

He rose early next morning, and with the others climbed up to the top of a hill nearby. Soon he found numerous traces of animals on all sides, and this within a circle of two miles of Fort Providence.

After gazing attentively at these traces for some minutes, the hunters looked at each other silently, and the doctor exclaimed:

"Well, these are plain enough, I think!"

"Ay, only too plain," added Bell, "bears have been here!"

"First-rate game!" said Altamont. "There's only one fault about it."

"What is that?" asked Bell.

"Too much of it!"

"I mean this—there are distinct traces of five bears, and five bears are rather too much for five men."

"Are you sure?" said Clawbonny.

"Look and see for yourself. Here is one footprint, and there is another quite different. These claws are far wider apart than those of a dog, and see here, that paw belongs to a much smaller bear. I tell you, if you look carefully, you will see the marks of all five different bears distinctly."

"You're right," said Bell, after a close inspection.

"If that's the case, then," said the doctor, "we must be careful, for these animals are starving after the severe winter, and they might be extremely dangerous to meet."

"You think they have discovered our presence here?"

"No doubt of it, otherwise why should these footprints be in a circle round our fort?" said Bell.

"You're right," said the doctor, "and what's more, it is certain that they have been here last night."

"And other nights before that," replied Altamont.

"Well, we can easily find out if they come to-night," said Altamont.

"How?"

"By effecting all the marks in a circle

place. To-morrow if we find fresh ones, it will be evident that they are after us."

The three hunters set to work then, and scraped the snow over till all the footprints were obliterated for a considerable distance.

Next morning at early dawn, Hatters and his companions, well armed, went out to reconnoiter the state of the snow. They found the same identical footmarks, but somewhat nearer. Evidently the enemy was bent on the siege of Fort Providence.

"But where can they be?" said Bell. "Behind the icebergs watching us," replied the doctor. "Don't let us expose ourselves imprudently."

"What about going hunting, then?" asked Altamont.

"We must put it off for a day or two, I think, and rub out the marks again, and see if they are here to-morrow."

The doctor's advice was followed, and they entrenched themselves in the fort. The lighthouse was taken down, as it was not of actual use meantime, and might help to attract the bears. Each took it in turn to keep watch on the upper plateau.

The day passed without a sign of the enemy's existence, and the next morning, when they hurried out to examine the snow, they found it wholly untouched.

"Captains!" exclaimed Altamont. "The bears are put off the scent; they have no perseverance, and have grown tired waiting for us. They are off, and a good riddance. Now let us start for a day's hunting."

"Softly, softly," said the doctor; "I am not so sure they have gone. I think we had better wait one day more. It is evident the bears have not been here last night, at least, on this side; but still—"

"Well, let us go round the plateau, and see how things stand," said the impatient Altamont.

"All right," said Clawbonny. "Come along."

They went, but no trace of the enemy was discoverable for two miles.

"Now, then, can't we go hunting?" said Altamont.

"Wait till to-morrow," urged the doctor again.

The American was unwilling to delay, but yielded at last, and returned to the fort.

(To be continued.)

A THOUSAND-DOLLAR CIGAR.

Eccentric Sheep King Has Income in Six Figures.

From a country school teacher at \$40 a month to a stock raiser with a yearly income of \$140,000 seems a long step, even though it took twenty-seven years to accomplish the change; but that is the record of "Bill" Brown, Central Oregon's eccentric sheep king.

"Bill" controls many square miles of Central Oregon. He owns 9,600 acres, so located that his land includes the water holes and springs, making a large territory, where he is monarch of all he surveys. The land covers portions of Harney, Lake and Crook Counties, each of which is larger than many Eastern States.

Brown started at the grass roots and after teaching school a while he, with two brothers, got a small band of sheep which they herded themselves on the eastern slope of Wagon Tire mountain.

In 1889 "Bill" bought out his brothers and has since gone it alone. He led a spectacular, nomadic life. With a bunch of rams and a lot of "sour dough" bread in his pockets he would start from his cabin and grass his sheep across the Central Oregon plains, sleeping on the ground, sometimes with a sheepskin for cover, often with nothing. He would kill a sheep whenever necessary to give his dogs meat and would roast a haunch of mutton for himself over a fire.

He was as much alone as Robinson Crusoe for months at a time. Only the coyotes howling at the moon, his dogs and the sheep kept him company. Even now, when herders leave, "Bill" takes their places till others can be found.

He has often herded bands of 6,000 and 7,000 sheep for weeks under these circumstances. He owns, as nearly as he can tell himself, about 5,000 horses and 1,000 cattle. He has 18,000 sheep and he branded 5,600 lambs this spring. His income this year is about as follows: Six hundred horses, sold at \$70 per head, \$42,000; 4,000 wethers at \$3.50, \$14,000; 4,000 at \$3.25, \$13,000; 18,000 fleeces of wool at \$2, \$36,000; cattle and other items make the total up to about \$140,000 for this year's work.

Bill Brown is a bachelor and religious. Many churches and schools are indebted to him for donations. He is a Methodist and abhors tobacco. Recently he was in an Eastern Oregon town where the Methodists wanted to build a church. He decided to give them \$1,000. Soon after a man with a clear in his speech came up to Bill and introduced himself as the pastor of the flock. That cigar was an expensive one, for it cost the congregation a thousand dollars.

Cats in the Navy.

The ships of the navy