

CURRENT EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Doings of the World at Large Told in Brief.

General Resume of Important Events Presented in Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

Senator Stephenson, of Wisconsin, admits he spent \$107,000 to be elected.

The czar of Russia is steadily growing in popularity with the poorer classes.

San Francisco has begun a war on bucket shops, and landed 20 at the first raid.

Sixty thousand Arabs have joined the Turkish forces in Tripoli and a desperate war seems probable.

President Markham, of the Illinois Central, is said to be the best poker player, as well as the best railroader, in the Middle West.

The Southern California conference of the Methodist church urges the abolition of the rules against cards, dancing and theaters.

One man was killed and three badly hurt in a riot when strikebreakers disembarked to go to work in the railroad shops at Houston.

Workmen cannot be had to search the ruins at Austin, Pa., for bodies, and it is feared the ruins will have to be burned for sanitary reasons.

The Kubak river in Alaska, supposed to be a small stream, has been found to be navigable for 800 miles, and for small craft at least 200 miles more.

A fund of \$20,000,000 for government irrigation work is available on demand of the secretary of the interior, yet not a cent can be obtained by Western projects, and steps are being taken to find out why.

Bellingham, Wash., experienced a distinct shock of earthquake Thursday evening.

Governor Dix, of New York, urges the repeal of the law which legalizes boxing.

A French admiral believes that decomposing powder was responsible for the fire and explosion which destroyed the battleship *Liberte*.

Tea merchants are greatly agitated over the action of this government in enforcing the regulations against the importation of colored tea.

John D. claims that his attention was directed to the possibilities of the oil business by the porter of the store where he began work as clerk 56 years ago.

Persian rebels lost 600 in a battle with government troops.

President Taft in a speech in Iowa, declared that the war against trusts must go on.

McMinnville, Or., will present President Taft with ten pounds of the choicest selected Yamhill county walnuts.

Residents of Honolulu greatly fear the introduction of mosquitoes from Central American ports, believing they will bring yellow fever and malaria which are now unknown in the Hawaiian islands.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Export basis: Bluetsem, 85¢@87¢; club, 82¢; red Russian 80¢; valley 82¢; 40-fold, 82¢@83¢; 8½, 82¢. Millstuffs—Bran, \$24.50@25 per ton; middlings, \$32; shorts, \$5.50@26; rolled barley, \$33.50@34.50. Corn—Whole, \$33; cracked, \$34 per ton.

Barley—New feed, \$31@32 per ton; brewing, \$37.

Oats—New white, \$29 per ton. Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$16@17.50; No. 1 valley, \$15@15.50; alfalfa, \$12.50; clover, \$9; grain hay, \$10@10.50.

Poultry—Hens, 14¢@15¢; springs, 14¢@15¢; ducks, young, 16¢@17¢; geese, 11¢; turkeys, 18¢@19¢.

Butter—Oregon creamery, solid pack, 31¢; prints, extra.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, candled, 82¢ per doz.

Fork—Fancy, 10¢@11¢.

Veal—Fancy, 13¢@13½ per pound. Fresh Fruits—Cantaloupes, 50¢@1.50 per crate; peaches, 50¢@55¢ per box; watermelons, 75¢@1.25 per hundred; plums, 50¢@75¢ per crate; prunes, 1¢@2¢ per pound; pears, \$1 @1.25 per box; grapes, 80¢@1.15 per box; apples, \$1@2.50; huckleberries, 8¢ per pound.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75¢ per dozen; beans, 6¢@10¢; cabbages, \$1.50@2 hundred; corn, 25¢@30¢ dozen; cucumbers, \$1@1.25 sack; eggplant, 5¢@8¢ pound; garlic, 10¢@12¢ pound; lettuce, 40¢@50¢ dozen; hot-house lettuce, \$1.25@1.75 box; peppers, 5¢@6¢ pound; radishes, 12¢ dozen; sprouts, 8¢ pound; tomatoes, 50¢@2.25 box; carrots, \$1.25 per sack; turnips, \$1; beets, \$1.75.

Potatoes—Oregon, 1½¢ per pound; sweet potatoes, 2¢.

Onions—California, \$1.50 hundred. Wool—1911 crop, 33¢; olds, nominal.

Hops—Eastern Oregon, 90¢@16¢ per pound, according to shrinkage; valley, 17¢; mohair choice, 36¢@37¢.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$5.25@5.45; good, \$5@5.25; fair, \$4.75@5; medium, \$4.50@4.75; poor, \$3.75@4.50; choice cows, \$4.30@4.50; fair, \$4@4.15; common, \$2.50@3.50; extra choice spayed heifers, \$4.40@4.60; choice heifers, \$4.25@4.40; choice bulls, \$3.25@3.50; good, \$2.75@3; common, \$2@2.50; choice calves, \$7.15@7.25; good, \$7@7.15; common, \$6@6.5; choice stags, \$4.50@4.75; good, \$4.25@4.50.

Hogs—Choice light hogs, \$7.50@7.75; good to choice, \$7.50@7.60; fair, \$7.25@7.50; common \$7@7.25.

Sheep—Choice yearling wethers coarse wool, \$3.65@4; choice yearling wethers east of mountains, \$3.35@3.65; choice two and three, \$3@3.25; choice lambs, \$4.60@4.80; choice yearlings, \$4.50@4.75; good to choice lambs, \$4.25@4.50; culls \$2.50@3.

EXPLOSION FOLLOWS STRIKE.

Trainload of Strikebreakers Stormed and Many Fall.

McComb City, Miss.—An explosion, said to have been dynamite, occurred in the railroad shops at 1:30 o'clock Wednesday morning, in the vicinity of which 100 or more strike-breakers are quartered.

The explosion was followed by several shots. It is not known whether any casualties resulted.

Lee Haley, aged 45, a striker, was shot and killed early Tuesday. He leaves a wife and two children. His slayers are unknown.

Jackson, Miss.—In a fight in the freight yards of the Illinois Central at McComb City between strikers and strike-breakers several persons were seriously injured, one probably fatally. Governor ordered out troops at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday night and two companies are now patrolling the scene. The special train bearing the strike-breakers continued on its journey to New Orleans.

Citizens of Magnolia say that when the train passed there at full speed every coach window was broken and no one was visible at the openings, the strike-breakers lying prone on the floor to escape bullets.

Several hundred shots were exchanged and among the strikers there were numerous bruised and broken heads. Many of the wounded were carried to the headquarters of the strikers and physicians were summoned. It is said that several will die.

The fight at McComb occurred at the freight shed, half a mile south of the depot. The train bearing the strike-breakers had pulled down to the freight shed and was standing on a side track.

The fight raged 20 minutes. Finally the engineer of the train made a dash for his locomotive, managed to get aboard while the bullets were flying about his head, opened the throttle and pulled out at full speed.

The train did not stop at any point south of McComb, going through stations at full speed.

TURKS CLAMOR FOR BATTLE

Sultan's People Anxious to Wage Active War on Italians.

Constantinople—Turkish telegrams Wednesday reported that an Italian warship had sunk two motor boats near Hodeida, a port on the Red Sea, and pursued the Turkish torpedo boat destroyer *Feikishevut*.

This news, circulated in the streets, served to increase the popular clamor for battle, and citizens by the hundreds volunteered their services, either on land or sea. Despite the fact that Turkey has appealed to the powers to intervene, the people want to fight. And Turkey is going ahead with preparations for war.

A large number of volunteers, both soldiers and sailors, well officered, departed for the Dardanelles, where the larger portion of the fleet is waiting orders. Two battleships, the *Messidich* and the *Awar-I-Towik*, and the torpedo cruiser *Berk-I-Satvet*, have sailed from the Golden Horn to join it.

Replies to the Porte's appeal have been received from most of the powers, but they give little satisfaction. In effect the powers say they will be unable to offer mediation until the Porte suggests a basis of settlement on the lines of Italy's demands.

The Austrian ambassador had a long interview with the grand vizier and it is announced the Russian ambassador will visit him, but it is questionable whether Said Pasha will be able to remain in office more than a few days longer.

Identified Dead Buried.

Toulon, France—A wreath with a broad ribbon of black was placed in the name of the American navy by the side of the caskets of the *Liberte's* dead in the arsenal by the naval attaché of the American embassy, Commander Henry Lough. The obsequies for those who lost their lives when the battleship was destroyed by an explosion and fire September 25 were held Wednesday. At the conclusion of these rites, 168 caskets, containing the bodies that had been identified, were placed upon 24 gun carriages.

Mayor McCarthy Hopeful.

Bakersfield, Cal.—The feature of the day at the state convention of the Federation of Labor Wednesday was an address by Mayor McCarthy, of San Francisco. He said the labor union party was not dead, but next time would be stronger than ever. The convention was addressed also by Secretary Andrew Gallagher, of the San Francisco labor council, and many short speeches were made, urging support of the McNamara's.

Turkish Heroes Rescued.

Taranto, Italy—The Italian armored cruiser *Marco Polo* has brought here the Turkish transport *Sabah*, which she had captured. Excitement prevailed during the disembarkation of the prisoners. Further details of the attack made by the Italian destroyers *Artigliere* and *Corazziere* upon the Turkish torpedo boats *Hamidiye* and *Alpagut* showed that when one of the torpedo boats sank the *Artigliere* sent a boat and rescued the crew, as well as the Turkish flag.

Cession is Mediation Basis.

Washington, D. C.—State department officials express the belief that the signatories to the treaty of Berlin are seeking to effect a settlement of the issues between Italy and Turkey on the basis of the cession of Tripoli to Italy and a financial compensation to Turkey. It was positively asserted that no move whatever has been made by the United States in the direction of mediation.

Schley's Body at Capital.

Washington, D. C.—The body of Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, hero of the naval battle of Santiago, who died suddenly in New York, was brought to Washington and taken to the Schley home. The funeral will be held Thursday.

ITALY MAKES WAR ON TURKS

ITALIAN TROOPS LAND IN TRIPOLI

Turkish Transports Are Driven Ashore With Great Loss.

Italian Squadron Blockades Port of Tripoli, Which Refuses to Surrender on Demand.

London—A state of war exists between Italy and Turkey, and hostilities have begun. No sooner had the time limit fixed by the ultimatum expired than, ignoring the Turkish conciliatory request for delay, Italy declared war. The Turkish representatives in Italy received their passports. The Turkish commander at Tripoli was asked to surrender the town, but



King Victor Emmanuel, of Italy.

declined, and the Italian forces immediately occupied Tripoli and Benghazi. Apparently the Turks offered no resistance, but this is only an assumption, as immediately on landing the Italians evidently seized the telegraph lines. A Constantinople dispatch makes no



mention of resistance and a mere protest by the governor would be in line with Turkey's announced policy. The Turkish cabinet resigned when war was declared, and a new ministry was formed under Said Pasha, but retaining the former able war minister, Mahmoud Shekfat Pasha.



Mahmoud Shekfat Pasha, Turkish War Minister.

Turkey continues efforts to secure intervention by the powers. In the meantime Italy is actively pursuing hostilities. Italian battleships are reported to have appeared off Smyrna and Salonika.

An Italian cruiser landed troops at Prevesa, after destroying a Turkish torpedo boat destroyer, and the Italian

Big Sugar Cargo Comes.

San Francisco—The largest shipment of foreign sugar ever received in California entered San Francisco bay Saturday morning. It was sent from the East Indies. The sugar was imported for the use of fruit canners, who, it is said, cannot get Hawaiian sugar in exchange for canned goods exported and on that account want foreign sugar. It is said that its importation will not affect the local market. The value of the shipment is \$1,000,000, duty paid. The tariff on the importation is \$300,000.

"Turkey Will Do Her Duty."

Belleport, L. I.—The Turkish ambassador, Zia Pasha, expressed astonishment when informed at his summer home Saturday that Italy had declared a state of war between Italy and Turkey. Zia Pasha said: "I am deeply pained to learn that Italy has declared war upon my country. Turkey has done everything to avoid war, but now that war has come, you may rest assured that Turkey will not hesitate to do her duty."

fleet has blockaded the Tripolitan coast.

There are unconfirmed reports that Turkey intends to send an ultimatum to Greece to abandon her claims on Crete and is massing troops on the Thessalonian frontier.

The greatest activity ensued on the receipt of news that war had been declared and notification of a blockade was sent out. It is understood the various governments will receive the customary neutrality notices and will devote their diplomatic efforts to bring hostilities to an end and especially to avoiding complications in the Balkans.



Duke of Abruzzi.

According to Italian advices, the government plans to land 40,000 men in Tripoli by October 7. No bombardment will be attempted unless the property of Italians or other foreigners is endangered. It is understood the Italian ministers have elaborated a scheme for the administration of Tripoli with the Duke of Abruzzi as first governor. Among the first acts of the new government will be the abolition of many taxes now imposed on the Tripolitans.

Prevesa—When Italian gunboats encountered two Turkish transports with 2,000 troops aboard, the transports determined not to be captured. They steamed bravely on the rocks off Prevesa and hundreds of soldiers were drowned.

Salonika—An Italian cruiser has destroyed a Turkish destroyer in the harbor of Prevesa in Epirus and landed troops. The Turkish authorities are sending a battalion of troops to Prevesa.

Constantinople—News reached here from the city of Tripoli to the effect that a large Italian cruiser had gone ashore there.

Paris—The *Matin's* Athens correspondent says that the telegraph officials at Vozitza, Greece, telegraphs to the government that a naval battle occurred off Prevesa at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Tripoli—The Italian squadron which has been standing in the offing came close to shore this morning and the destroyer *Garibaldi* steamed into the harbor flying a white flag. After reconnoitering, the destroyer demanded the surrender of the entire garrison. The Turkish commander replied that he was unable to comply with the demand and emphatically refused to surrender. The destroyer then retired and rejoined the fleet.

Italians Enthused By War.

Chiaso, Switzerland—Dispatches from larger Italian cities tell of much enthusiasm over the expedition to Tripoli, the regiments composing which are now centered at various ports. All the officers have volunteered for service, but those who will take part in the expedition are to be chosen by lot. Larger contingents of troops and carabinieri are occupying the more riotous districts. The Italian fleet is expected to have occupied the whole coast from Tripoli through Benghazi to Derna by Sunday.

Old Bay Holds Primary.

Boston—As an outcome of the first statewide primaries in Massachusetts, Governor Eugene N. Foss will head the state Democratic ticket for the second time and Lieutenant Governor L. Frothingham will be his Republican opponent in the November elections. Both candidates are from this city. Governor Foss had no opposition except from Thomas L. Hisgen, of Springfield, the presidential candidate of the Independence League three years ago. Mr. Hisgen's vote was not heavy.

Fleet on Secret Mission.

San Diego, Cal.—For the next week, at least, the battleships *California* and *West Virginia* and the cruiser *Colorado* will engage in maneuver work off Coronado islands. The squadron raised anchor and left for the outside Thursday. The move came as a surprise to most of the officers as well as the marines and bluejackets. Shore leave had been granted the sailors but this privilege was cut off and all sailors were summoned aboard ship.

The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

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The Lover's Errand

So the strong will prevailed, and Alden went on his errand, Out of the street of the village, and into the paths of the forest, Into the tranquil woods, where bluebirds and robins were building Towns in the populous trees, with hanging gardens of verdure, Peaceful, aerial cities of joy and affection and freedom. All around him was calm, but within him commotion and conflict. Love contending with friendship, and self with each generous impulse. To and fro in his breast his thoughts were heaving and dashing. As in a foundering ship, with every roll of the vessel, Washes the bitter sea, the merciless surge of the ocean! "Must I relinquish it all," he cried with a wild lamentation, "Must I relinquish it all, the joy, the hope, the illusion? Was it for this I have loved and waited, and worshiped in silence? Was it for this I have followed the flying feet and the shadow Over the wintry seas to the desolate shores of New England? Truly the heart is deceitful, and out of its depths of corruption Rise, like an exhalation, the misty phantoms of passion; Angels of light they seem, but are only delusions of Satan. All is clear to me now; I feel it, I see it distinctly! This is the hand of the Lord; it is laid upon me in anger. For I have followed too much the heart's desires and devices, Worshipping Ashtoreth blindly, and impious idols of Baal. This is the cross I must bear; the sin and the swift retribution." So through the Plymouth woods John Alden went on his errand; Crossing the brook at the ford, where it braved over pebble and shallow, Gathering still, as he went, the Mayflowers blooming around him, Fragrant, filling the air with a strange and wonderful sweetness, Children lost in the woods and covered with leaves in their slumber, "Puritan flowers," he said, "and the type of Puritan maidens, Modest and simple and sweet, the very type of Priscilla! So I will take them to her; to Priscilla the Mayflower of Plymouth, Modest and simple and sweet, as a parting gift will I take them; Breathing their silent farewells, as they fade and wither and perish, Soon to be thrown away, as is the heart of the giver." So through the Plymouth woods John Alden went on his errand; Came to an open space, and saw the disk of the ocean, Salient, somber and cold with the comfortless breath of the east wind! Saw the new-built house, and people at work in a meadow; Heard, as he drew near the door, the musical voice of Priscilla Singing the hundredth Psalm, the grand old Puritan anthem, Music that Luther sang to the sacred words of the Psalmist,

All the dreams that had faded, and all the hopes that had vanished. All his life henceforth a dreary and tenantless mansion, Haunted by vain regrets, and pained, sorrowful faces. Still he said to himself, and almost fiercely he said it: "Let not him that putteth his hand to the plow look backward; Though the plowshare cut through the flowers of life to its fountains, Though it pass o'er the graves of the dead and the hearths of the living, It is the will of the Lord; and His mercy endureth for ever!" So he entered the house; and the hum of the wheel and the singing Suddenly ceased; for Priscilla, aroused by his step on the threshold, Rose as he entered, and gave him her hand, in signal of welcome. Saying, "I knew it was you, when I heard your step in the passage; For I was thinking of you, as I sat there singing and spinning." Awkward and dumb with delight, that a thought of him had been mingled Thus in the sacred psalm, that came



"Why Don't You Speak for Yourself, John."

from the heart of the maiden, Silent before her he stood, and gave her the flowers for his thought. He remembered that day in the winter, After the first great snow, when he broke a path from the village, Reeling and plunging along through the drifts that encumbered the doorway, Stamping the snow from his feet as he entered the house, and Priscilla Laughed at his snow locks, and gave him a seat by the fireside, Grateful and pleased to know he had thought of her in the snow-storm. Had he but spoken then, perhaps not in vain had he spoken; Now it was all too late; the golden moment had vanished! So he stood there abashed, and gave her the flowers for an answer.

Then they sat down and talked of the birds and the beautiful spring-time, Talked of their friends at home, and the Mayflower that sailed on the morrow. "I have been thinking all day," said gently the Puritan maiden, "Dreaming all night, and thinking all day, of the hedge-rows of England,— They are in blossom now, and the country is all like a garden; Thinking of lanes and fields, and the song of the lark and the linnet, Seeing the village street, and familiar faces of neighbors Going about as of old, and stopping to gossip together, And, at the end of the street, the village church, with the ivy Climbing the old gray tower, and the quiet graves in the churchyard. Kind are the people I live with, and dear to me my religion; Still my heart is so sad, that I wish myself back in Old England. You will say it is wrong, but I can not help it; I almost Wish myself back in Old England, I feel so lonely and wretched." Thereupon answered the youth: "Indeed I do not condemn you; Stouter hearts than a woman's have quailed in this terrible winter. Yours is tender and trusting, and needs a stronger to lean on; So I have come to you now, with an offer and proffer of marriage Made by a good man and true, Miles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth!" Thus he delivered his message, the dexterous writer of letters— Did not embellish the theme, nor array it in beautiful phrases, But came straight to the point, and

only says it, but shows it. Had he but waited a while, had he only showed that he loved me, Even this Captain of yours—who knows?—at last might have won me. Old and rough as he is; but now it never can happen." Still John Alden went on, unheeding the words of Priscilla, Urging the suit of his friend, explaining, persuading, expanding; Spoke of his courage and skill, and of all his battles in Flanders, How with the people of God he had chosen to suffer affliction, How, in return for his zeal, they had made him Captain of Plymouth; He was a gentleman born, could trace his pedigree plainly Back to Hugh Standish of Duxbury Hall, in Lancashire, England, Who was the son of Ralph, and the grandson of Thurston de Standish; Heir unto vast estates, of which he was basely defrauded, Still bore the family arms, and had for his crest a cock argent Combed and wattled gules, and all the rest of the blazon. He was a man of honor, of noble and generous nature; Though he was rough, he was kindly; He knew how during the winter He had attended the sick, with a hand as gentle as woman's; Somewhat hasty and hot, he could not deny it, and headstrong, Stern as a soldier might be, but hearty, and placable always, Not to be laughed at and scorned, because he was little of stature; For he was great of heart, magnanimous, courtly, courageous; Any woman in Plymouth, nay, any woman in England, Might be happy and proud to be called the wife of Miles Standish!

But as he was eloquent and glib, In his simple and eloquent language, Quite forgetful of self, and full of the praise of his rival, Archly the maiden smiled, and with eyes overunning with laughter, Said in a tremulous voice, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Quaker Siang.

A visitor to Philadelphia, unfamiliar with the garb of the Society of Friends, and placid Quakeresses who took seats directly behind her in the Broad street station. After a few minutes' silence she was somewhat startled to hear a gentle voice inquire: "Sister Kate, will thee go to the counter and have a milk punch on me?"—Lippincott's.