



PEKIN IN TERROR; REBELS ADVANCE

Birth of New Republic Declared in Wuchang.

Revolutionist Forces en Route to Meet Imperial Troops—Foreign Consuls Notified.

London—A dispatch from Shanghai to the Central News says that a republic has been declared at Wuchang and that the rebel leader at Hankow has notified foreign consuls that a new government has been established.

The rebellion is spreading rapidly. Formidable outbreaks have been reported at Tientsin and Paoingfu, and similar outbreaks are expected at any moment at Canton and Nanking.

The authorities at Pekin are in a panic. A strong force of rebels has left Hankow to meet the imperial troops from the north.

The rebels have commandeered trains and forced terrified engineers to take them where they demanded to go.

Revolution Nears Capital.

Pekin—With a revolution nearing the gates of Pekin, the government has partly abandoned its efforts to minimize the situation, and it now admits not only that the republican uprising has gone beyond the confines of the more central provinces, but that the entire imperial army is honeycombed with disaffection.

The revolutionists are well organized and have formally proclaimed the republic. It is reported here that the president chosen is Li Yuan Hung, lieutenant commander of the new imperial army, though it is believed that if this is so his election is temporary.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen is still regarded as the man who eventually will have the place. Dr. Sen was reported to be in the United States recently, but is said by some to have returned to China, by way of Singapore, which for some time past has been headquarters for the revolutionists.

Hankow has been ravaged by outlaws, who are not connected with the revolution, and the revolutionary authorities are making every effort to restore order. The announcement was promulgated officially that rioters caught in acts of lawlessness will be dealt with summarily.

The rebels are under command of General Li Tuan Hong, who is an accomplished military strategist, and are otherwise well officered, despite reports to the contrary circulated by the government.

Women "Gloriously Happy."

New York—The National headquarters of the woman suffrage organization are in gala dress over the news of the victory in California. "We are gloriously happy," declared Dr. Anna Shaw, national president of the suffrage party.

Cadet Candidates Unfit.

Washington, D. C.—Legislation authorizing the president to appoint four senators and representatives to nominate candidates for admission to the West Point military academy, and a \$3,000,000 appropriation for completing buildings there, is recommended, and admission of foreign students to West Point strongly disapproved.



Above (Left to Right), Minister of War Yin-Chung, Prince Tsai-Fu, of the Imperial Guard; Prince Tsai-Hsun, Minister of the Navy; Prince Tsai-Tai, President of the War College; Prince Tsai-Tai, Commander Imperial Guard; Duke Lin, of the Imperial Guard; Prince Fu and Admiral Tan, Vice-Minister of the Navy—Below, Larger Pictures of General Fu and Prince Tsai-Hsun and Portraits of Prince Tsai-Chun.

ELECTRIC TRUST BEATEN.

Big Monopoly Can No Longer Dictate Retail Prices.

Washington, D. C.—By the sweeping decree entered in the United States Circuit court at Toledo, the backbone of the so-called electrical trust was broken and in the judgment of Attorney General Wickersham the government was equipped with precedents of genuine value in its prosecutions of commercial combinations forbidden by the Sherman law.

Meeting the government's charge that the trust controlled the lamp business of the country, regulating by agreement prices at which all lamps were sold, the decree severs all connection between the General Electric company and the National Electric Lamp company.

The important principle was laid down, according to the attorney general, that once a lamp is sold by a manufacturer, the price at which it is resold by a dealer or jobber must be open to free competition.

The National Lamp company and all its subsidiary companies are ordered to be dissolved, and the General Electric company is forbidden hereafter to conduct any business in the manufacture or sale of electric lamps except in its own name.

By means of aggregating discounts on lamps claimed to be patented with discounts on lamps not patented, another weapon was used to suppress competition in unpatented lamps.

Both these practices had the effect of continuing a monopoly on an article long after the patent had expired, by tying up its sale with a patented article which the trade required.

Fruit Fly Real Menace.

Sacramento—In an effort to prevent the Mediterranean fruit fly from entering California, State Horticultural Commissioner Jeffrey has called a quarantine order to Honolulu directing that no bananas or pineapples shipped to California until a method of packing which shall insure that no pest is carried in the wrapping is adopted.

Schooner Olson Lost.

San Francisco—The four-masted schooner Oliver J. Olson, lumber laden from Gray's Harbor to Guaymas, was blown ashore at Cape Falso, Lower California, during the recent hurricane in Southern waters, according to advices received here by the owners, Olson & Mahony, of this city.

Fisher Appoints Brooks.

Washington, D. C.—Secretary of the Interior Fisher has selected Alfred H. Brooks, for ten years geologist in charge of all work in Alaska, to succeed A. Willard Hayes as geologist in chief of the geological survey.

WAR ON "SOFT DRINKS."

Dr. Wiley Begins Inquiry into Ingredients Used.

Washington, D. C.—An order for the immediate consideration of the perplexing questions, "What is beer?" "What is vinegar?" and "What is a soft drink?" was passed by the board of food and drug inspection at a meeting in the office of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry and chairman of the board.

The government police power will give Dr. Wiley the opportunity to enforce his rulings in Washington by confiscating impure drinks at local soda fountains.

CORN CROP WILL BE SHORT.

Flax Only Leading Staple to Show Increase Over 1910.

Washington, D. C.—The government's crop report estimates that corn will yield 256,000,000 bushels less than last year and that flax is the only important crop to show a greater harvest than in 1910.

Table with 2 columns: Crop, 1910, 1911. Rows include Spring Wheat, Winter Wheat, All Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, Hay, Corn, Buckwheat, Potatoes, Tobacco, Flax, Rice.

Revolutionists Beheaded.

Hankow—Much firing is heard in the direction of Wu Chang. Several large fires are seen. Twenty-eight Chinese revolutionists have been arrested at Wu Chang, which is the capital of the province of Hupeh.

Italy's Fleet to Attack.

Rome—It is officially asserted that Italy has notified the powers that she will send a fleet to attack Smyrna and Salonika if other massacres of Italians should occur like those reported by consuls to have taken place on the Hodjia railway on the boundary between Syria and Egypt.

Navy Band Wrecked.

San Francisco—Run down by a gasoline launch a cutter from the flagship California, of the Pacific fleet, which was returning to the ship with 35 members of the band aboard, was upset in the bay and J. R. Charlie, one of the bandmen, was drowned.

Madero is Conciliatory.

Mexico City—Desirous apparently of conciliating all factions, F. I. Madero has issued a manifesto declaring he will accept for vice president any one of the three candidates, even Dr. Gomez.

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.

Taft urges California women to use the ballot, now that they have won it. Henry Hona, a laborer, completed a walk from Jersey City, N. J., to San Francisco, in 71 days.

The Wright Brothers are working on a new type of aeroplane, safety being the first consideration. The Panama canal commission predicts the early opening of the canal and urges congress to fix tolls.

A woman agent has been sent by the government to study the price of foodstuffs in Portland markets. Sixty-five thousand Chinese rebels are marching to meet the imperial troops, being sent against them.

Suffragists trailed a candidate for governor of Massachusetts through five towns and broke up his meetings. Promoters of the Pacific highway from Oregon and California met and exchanged greetings in the Siskiyou mountains.

Mexican Federal troops surrounded a force of Zapatist rebels and killed over 200 of them, wounding and capturing several hundred more.

The captain and third officer of the steamer Santa Rosa, wrecked off the California coast in July last, have been suspended for 12 months.

An alleged plot to dynamite a railroad bridge in Southern California just before the presidential train was due, was frustrated by a watchman.

The Chinese rebellion is growing and seems to be well directed and well financed. Arbutle will make war on the sugar duty, declaring it only helps the beet sugar interests.

A tremendous submarine landslide is believed to have caused the recent break in the Alaska cable. Italy is rapidly landing troops at Tripoli and will proceed against the Turkish forces in the surrounding country.

The Great Northern railroad expended for new construction and equipment the last year, \$6,404,037.85, the largest sum ever expended in one year for that purpose.

A tidal wave leaped the sea wall at Guaymas, Mexico, causing several deaths and immense damage. Taft's car looked like a florist's shop when he left Oregon and his voice was husky with speechmaking.

Late returns from the California election changed indications and make it practically certain that woman suffrage has carried.

Vice President Sherman severely rapped Pinchot's conservation ideas in a speech at the opening of a new municipal power plant at Sturgis, Mich.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Export basis: Bluestem, 83c@85c; club, 80c@81c; red Russian, 79c@80c; valley, 80c@81c; forty-fold, 80c@81c. Millstuffs—Bran, \$24.50@25 per ton; middlings, \$32; shorts, \$25.50@26; rolled barley, \$33.50@34.50. Corn—Whole, \$33; cracked \$34 ton. Barley—New feed, \$32@32.50 per ton; brewing, \$37. Oats—No. 1 white, \$30@31 per ton. Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$17@18; No. 1 valley, \$15@16; alfalfa, \$12.50; clover, \$10@11; grain hay, \$11@12. Poultry—Hens, 14c; springs, 14c; ducks, young, 15c@16c; turkeys, 18c@22c. Butter—Oregon creamery, solid pack, 33c; prints, extra. Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, candled, 34c@35c per dozen. Pork—Fancy, 94c@10c per pound. Veal—Fancy, 13c@13c per pound. Fresh Fruits—Peaches, 35c@65c box; plums, 50c@75c crate; prunes, 8c@24c per pound; pears, 75c@81.75 box; grapes, 85c@1.25 per box; apples, 11c@2.25 box; cranberries, 9c@25.00 per barrel; Casabas, \$1.75 per dozen. Potatoes—Oregon, 11c per pound; sweet potatoes, 21c. Onions—California, \$1.25 hundred. Vegetables—Artichokes, 75c per dozen; beans, 5c@10c; cabbages, 4c@11c per pound; cauliflower, 75c@1.25 dozen; corn, 25c@30c dozen; cucumbers, 11c@1.25 per sack; egg-plant, 5c@8c pound; garlic, 10c@12c per pound; lettuce, 40c@85c per dozen; hot-house lettuce, \$1.25@1.75 per box; peppers, 5c@6c pound; radishes, 12c dozen; sprouts, 8c per pound; tomatoes, 40c@75c per box; carrots, \$1.25 per sack; turnips, 11c; beets, \$1.75. Hops—1911 crop, 33c@35c; olds, nominal. Wool—Eastern Oregon, 9c@15c per pound, according to shrinkage; valley, 15c@17c per pound; mohair, choice, 35c@37c. Cattle—Choice steers, \$5.25@5.50; good, \$5.10@5.20; fair, \$4.75@5.00; medium, \$4.50@4.75; poor, \$3.75@4.50; choice cows, \$4.25@4.60; fair, \$4.00@4.15; common, \$2.50@3.50; extra choice spayed heifers \$4.40@4.60; choice heifers, \$4.25@4.40; choice bulls, \$3.50@3.75; good, \$2.75@3.00; common, \$2.50@2.75; choice calves, \$7.25@7.50; good, \$7.00@7.75; common, \$6.00; choice stags, \$4.50@4.75; good, \$4.25@4.50. Hogs—Choice light hogs, \$7.40@7.50; good to choice, \$7.25@7.50; fair, \$6.75@7.00; common, \$6.00@6.50. Sheep—Choice yearling wethers, coarse wool, \$3.25@3.60; choice yearling wethers, east of mountains, \$3.00@3.25; choice ewes, \$2.75@3.00; choice lambs, \$3.50@3.75; choice yearlings, \$3.50@3.75; good to choice lambs, \$3.50@3.75; culls, \$2.50@3.

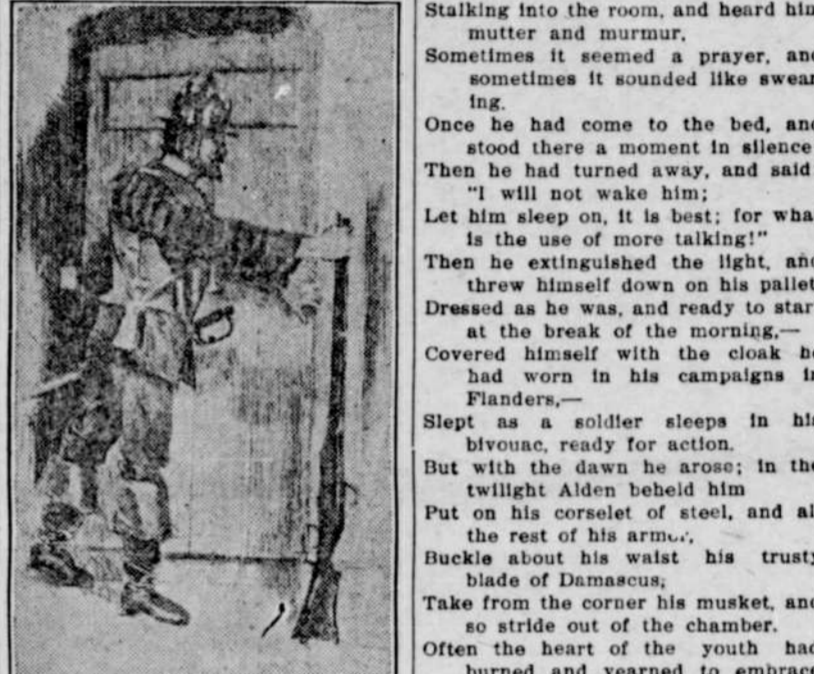
The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

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Sailing of the Mayflower

Just in the gray of the dawn, as the mists uprose from the meadows, There was a stir and a sound in the slumbering village of Plymouth; Clanging and clinking of arms, and the order imperative, "Forward!" Given in tone suppressed, a tramp of feet, and then silence. Figures ten, in the mist, marched slowly out of the village. Standish the stalwart it was, with eight of his valorous army, Led by their Indian guide, by Hobo-



Take His Musket, and So Stride Out.

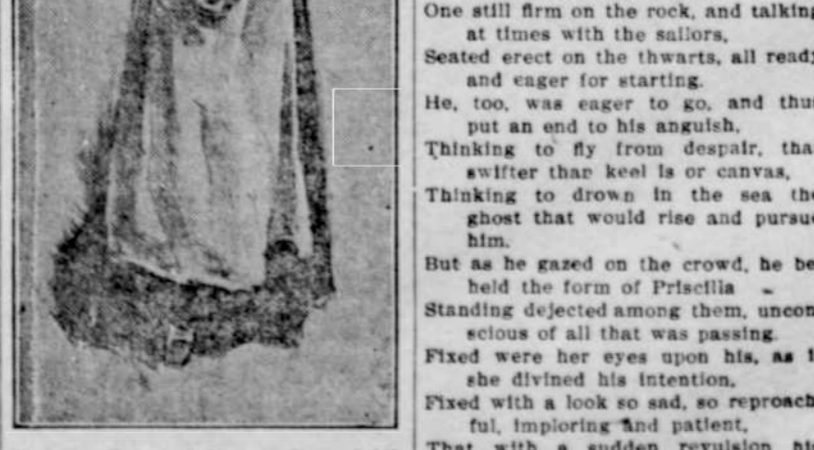
meek, friend of the white men, Northward marching to quell the sudden revolt of the savage. Giants they seemed in the mist, or the mighty men of King David; Giants in heart they were, who believed in God and the Bible,—Aye, who believed in the smiting of Midianites and Philistines. Over them gleamed far off the crimson banners of morning; Under them loud on the sands, the serried billows, advancing, Fired along the line and in regular order retreated.

Many a mile had they marched, when at length the village of Plymouth was reached. Woke on its sleep, and arose, in-teat on its manifold labors. Sweet was the air and soft; and slowly the smoke from the chimneys Rose over roofs of thatch, and pointed steadily eastward; Men came forth from the doors, and paused and talked of the weather. Said that the wind had changed, and was blowing fair for the Mayflower.

Talked of their Captain's departure, and all the dangers that menaced. He being gone, the town, and what should be done in his absence. Merrily sang the birds, and the tender voices of women Consecrated with hymns the common cares of the household. Out of the sea rose the sun, and the billows rejoiced at his coming; Beautiful were his feet on the purple tops of the mountains; Beautiful on the sails of the Mayflower riding at anchor, Battered and blackened and worn by all the storms of the winter. Loosely against her masts was hanging and flapping her canvas. Rent by so many gales, and patched by the hands of the sailors. Suddenly from her side, as the sun rose over the ocean, Darted a puff of smoke, and floated seaward; anon rang Loud over field and forest the cannon's roar, and the echoes

The Common Cares of the Household. Saw him go forth to danger, perhaps to death, and he spake not! Then he arose from his bed, and heard what the people were saying. Joined in the talk at the door, with Stephen and Richard and Gilbert, Joined in the morning prayer, and in the reading of Scripture. And, with the others, in haste went hurrying down to the sea shore. Down to the Plymouth Rock, that had been to their feet as a doorstep Into a world unknown,—the cornerstone of a nation!

There with his boat was the Master, already a little impatient. Let be should lose the tide, or the wind might shift to the eastward. Square-built, hearty, and strong, with an odor of ocean about him. Speaking with this one and that, and cramming letters and parcels into his pockets capacious, and messages mingled together into his narrow brain, till at last he was wholly bewildered. Nearer the boat stood Alden, with one foot placed on the gunwale. One still firm on the rock, and talking at times with the sailors. Seated erect on the thwarts, all ready and eager for starting. He, too, was eager to go, and thus put an end to his anxieties. Thinking to fly from despair, that swifter than keel is or canvas, Thinking to drown in the sea the ghost that would rise and pursue him. But as he gazed on the crowd, he beheld the form of Priscilla—Standing dejected among them, unconscious of all that was passing. Fixed were her eyes upon his, as if she divined his intention. Fixed with a look so sad, so reproachful, imploring and patient. That with a sudden revulsion his heart recoiled from its purpose. As from the verge of a crag, where one step more is destruction. Strange is the heart of man, with its quick, mysterious instincts!



Standing Dejected, Unconscious of All.

Heard and repeated the sound, the signal-gun of departure! Ah! but with louder echoes replied the hearts of the people!

Strange is the life of man, and fatal or fated are moments. Whereupon turn, as on hinges, the gates of the wall adamant! "Here I remain!" he exclaimed, as he looked at the heavens above him. Thanking the Lord whose breath had scattered the mist and the madness. Wherein, blind and lost, to death he was staggering headlong. "Yonder snow-white cloud, that floats in the ether above me, Seems like a hand that is pointing and beckoning over the ocean. There is another hand, that is not so spectral and ghost-like. Holding me, drawing me back, and clasping mine for protection. Float, O hand of cloud, and vanish away in the ether! Roll thyself up like a fist, to threaten and daunt me; I heed not! Either your warning or menace, or any omen of evil! There is no land so sacred, no air so pure and so wholesome, As is the air she breathes, and the soil that is pressed by her footsteps. Here for her sake will I stay, and like an invisible presence Hover around her for ever, protecting, supporting her weakness; Yes! as my foot was the first that stepped on this rock at the landing.



How Good You Have Been to Me.

So, with the blessing of God, shall it be the last at the leaving!" Meanwhile the Master alert, but with dignified air and important. Scanning with watchful eye the tide and the wind and the weather, Walked about on the sands; and the people crowded around him Saying a few last words, and enforcing his careful remembrance. Then, taking each by the hand, as if he were grasping a tiller, Into the boat he sprang, and in haste shoved off to his vessel. Glad in his heart to get rid of all this worry and flurry. Glad to be gone from a land of sand and sickness and sorrow, Short allowance of victuals and plenty of nothing but Gospel! Lost in the sound of the oars was the last farewell of the Pilgrims. O strong hearts and true! not one went back in the Mayflower! No, not one looked back, who had set his hand to this plowing!

Soon were heard on board the shouts and songs of the sailors Heaving the windlass round, and hoisting the ponderous anchor. Then the yards were braced, and all sails set to the west wind. Blowing steady and strong; and the Mayflower sailed from the harbor, Rounded the point of the Gurnet, and leaving far to the southward Island and cape of sand, and the Field of the First Encounter. Took the wind on her quarter, and stood for the open Atlantic, Borne on the end of the sea, and the swelling hearts of the Pilgrims.

Long in silence they watched the receding sail of the vessel. Much endeared to them all, as something living and human; Then, as if filled with the spirit, and rapt in a vision prophetic, Baring his hoary head, the excellent Elder of Plymouth Said, "Let us pray!" and they prayed and thanked the Lord and took courage. Mournfully sobbed the waves at the base of the rock, and above them Bowed and whispered the wheat on the hill of death, and their kindred.

Seemed to awake in their graves, and to join in the prayer that they uttered. Sun-illumined and white, on the eastern verge of the ocean Gleaned the departing sail, like a marble slab in a graveyard. Buried beneath it lay for ever all hope of escaping. Lo! as they turned to depart, they saw the form of an Indian. Watching them from the hill; but while they spake with each other, Pointing with outstretched hands, and saying, "Look!" he had vanished. So they returned to their homes; but Alden lingered a little. Mustering alone on the shore, and watching the wash of the billows Round the base of the rock, and the sparkle and flash of the sunshine. Like the spirit of God, moving visibly over the water.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Hidden Purpose. A young lieutenant from a New York regiment surveyed the Texas scenery gloomily and reflected upon his great distance from the lights of Broadway. The smoke from a small fire, and the swishing sand from the low lying hills had spoiled the lieutenant's disposition. "Tell me," said an editor from El Paso, "isn't there some hidden purpose behind this mobilization?" "There is," replied the lieutenant. "We are going to force Mexico to take back Texas."