

# 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.

Francisco I. Madero formally takes office as president of Mexico.

Portland has become second only to San Francisco as a tourist center.

Complete official returns give prohibitions a slight majority in Maine.

Union labor leaders point out many alleged flaws in the employers' liability act.

With censorship removed, Chinese papers score the Imperialists for needless massacres.

Pekin has fallen into the hands of the revolutionists and the royal family of China has fled and cannot be found.

A second package of bank bills was found near the scene of the robbery of the Bank of Montreal at New Westminster, B. C.

Turkish troops recaptured the city of Derna, after killing 500 Italians and capturing the rest of the garrison in a terrific battle.

A pouch of mail containing \$20,000 in currency disappeared between Raleigh, N. C., and New York City, and no trace of it has been found.

A United States warship has been dispatched to Tripoli, though the War department denies that it is an answer to an appeal from Turkey for intervention.

The department of agriculture believes that seaweed, to be found in almost unlimited quantities along the Pacific Coast, is worth many millions yearly as fertilizer, containing large quantities of potash.

Five of the unidentified girl victims of the Chehalis powder explosion were buried in one grave.

A striking machinist at Portland was shot and killed in a street fight by a machine shop proprietor.

Government officers are investigating an alleged corner in wheat.

Kyrie Bellew, once famous actor died of pneumonia at Salt Lake City.

Excesses by victorious Chinese troops have temporarily checked peace overtures.

Temperance union workers have started an anti-cigarette crusade in Milwaukee.

Roosevelt says the war now in progress shows the folly of peace treaties on vital questions.

Aviator Rodgers ran out of gasoline and was forced to land at a lonely siding in the Arizona desert, where the only inhabitant was a telegraph operator. A special train brought him a new supply from Yuma, 60 miles west.

A jury investigated the Chehalis powder mill fire and reports that they were unable to determine the cause of the fire, but held the company blameless, as every precaution was taken and all rules of safety fully complied with.

### PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Export basis: Bluestem, 83¢; club, 79¢; red Russian, 77¢; valley, 79¢; forty-fold, 80¢. Corn—Whole, 33¢; cracked, 33¢. Oats—No. 1 white, \$31.50; No. 2, \$30.00; bran, \$23 per ton; middlings, \$31; shorts, \$24; rolled barley, \$34.35.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon, Timothy, \$17.18; No. 1 valley, \$15.16; alfalfa, \$13.14; clover, \$11.12; grain, \$11.12.

Barley—Feed, 31¢ per ton; brewing, nominal.

Fresh Fruits—Pears, 75¢@\$.75 per box; grapes, 75¢@\$.75 per box; apples, \$1.25; cranberries, 45¢ per pound.

Potatoes—Oregon, 11¢ per pound; sweet potatoes, \$2.15@2.25 per crate. Onions—Oregon, \$1.25 per hundred.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75¢ per dozen; beans, 50¢ per pound; cabbage, 10¢; cauliflower, 50¢@\$.10 per dozen; garlic, 10¢ per pound; hot-house lettuce, \$1.25 per box; pumpkins, 10¢ per pound; sprouts, 80¢ per box; squash, 10¢; tomatoes, 50¢ per box; carrots, \$1 per sack; turnips, \$1; beets, \$1; parsnips, \$1.

Butter—Oregon creamery, solid pack, 32¢; prints, extra; butter fat, 1¢ less than solid pack.

Poultry—Hens, 14¢; springs, 13¢; ducks, young, 16¢@16¢; geese, 11¢@12¢; turkeys, alive, 20¢; dressed, choice, 25¢@26¢.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, candled, 40¢@42¢.

Pork—Fancy, 9¢@9.5¢.

Veal—Fancy, 13¢@13.5¢.

Hops—1911 crop, 42¢@43¢; olds, nominal.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 9¢@16¢ per pound; valley, 15¢@17¢; mohair, choice, 35¢@37¢.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$5.60@5.95; good, \$5.25@5.50; fair, \$5.00@5.25; poor, \$3.75@4.50; choice cows, \$4.50@5.15; fair, \$4.25@4.50; common, \$2.50@3.50; extra choice spayed heifers, \$4.75@5; choice heifers, \$4.50@4.60; choice bulls, \$3.75@4; good, \$3.25@3.50; common, \$2.25@2.50; choice calves, \$7.50@7.75; good, \$7.25@7.50; common, \$4.00@4.50; choice stags, \$4.50@4.75; good, \$4.25@4.50.

Hogs—Choice light, \$6.95@7; good to choice hogs, \$6.75@6.95; fair, \$6.50@6.75; common, \$6.00@6.50.

Sheep—Choice yearling wethers, east of mountains, \$3.25@3.40; choice twos and threes, \$3.15@3.25; choice mountain lambs, \$4.25@4.75; good to choice lambs, \$4.45@4.15; valley lambs, \$3.75@4; culls, \$3.50@3.60.

### NEW YORK IS REPUBLICAN.

Assembly Changes Tone, Leaving Governor Without Support

New York—From a Democratic majority of 24, the New York state assembly has turned overwhelmingly Republican.

All indications point to the Republicans in the lower chamber having a majority of 24. Thus the majorities in both houses, which existed during the first half of Governor John A. Dix's administration, will be lacking next year. The present senate holds over.

In the unexpected landslide the Democrats were able to capture only three seats held by the Republicans, whereas all over the commonwealth, Democratic assemblymen fell by the wayside.

In one instance—Schoenaday—Herbert R. Morrill, a Socialist, won, where a Democrat had held the seat.

In Greater New York the Republicans defeated nine Democrats, while in Kings county an equal number of Democratic candidates met defeat.

At Auburn Thomas S. Osborne, one of the organizers of the Democratic league, was defeated for mayor by Thomas H. O'Neill, Republican.

Ten vacancies on the State Supreme bench were filled by election in four judicial districts. Six seats will probably go to the Republicans and four to the Democrats.

Johnson Man Wins by 18,000.

Cleveland, which two years ago went Republican, electing Herman C. Baehr mayor over Tom L. Johnson, has returned to the Democratic fold, electing Newton D. Baker, Johnson's political heir, mayor over Frank Hogan, Republican, by about 18,000 plurality.

The entire Democratic city ticket was elected with the exception of five councilmen.

Newton D. Baker, the new mayor, was city solicitor during the entire eight years of the Johnson regime, and was a victor two years ago when the rest of the Democratic ticket was defeated. He favors woman suffrage and in his campaign declared for a municipal lighting plant, municipal betterment generally and all the issues for which Johnson stood.

Massachusetts Vote Close.

Boston—On the face of complete returns from 1,071 election districts in Massachusetts the Democrats won the state election Tuesday and kept Massachusetts in the party column by continuing Governor Foss in office for a second term. The returns gave Foss, Democrat, 210,622; Frothingham, Republican, 202,888. Foss' plurality, 7,734.

Last year the same districts gave Foss, Democrat, 201,324; Draper, Republican, 187,497.

The margin of victory this year was the narrowest in years and for hours after the close of the polls the result hung in the balance. Republicans refused to concede the defeat of Lieutenant Governor Frothingham, and it was intimated that a state-wide recount might be necessary.

In the Republican campaign speeches, orators urged Frothingham's election on the ground that the national administration should be supported in its tariff policy, and that a Democratic victory would mean a blow to the textile industries in the state.

Governor Foss placed his record before the people and asked for support. It was expected that the total vote would fall off considerably, but the average was well maintained.

Both branches of the legislature, apparently, will be Republican.

Both Sides Make Claims.

Albuquerque, N. M.—Bursum, Republican, and McDonald, Democrat, for governor, both claim election on meager early returns. Albuquerque and Las Vegas, both ordinarily strongly Republican, however, are both conceded to the Democrats, the former by 1,100 and the latter by 200.

It seems safe to predict a Republican legislature, which will elect two United States senators, but the Democrats, apparently, have excellent chances of electing a state ticket and members of congress.

Three Ohio Cities Democratic.

Columbus, O.—Democrats swept in to power in the largest three cities of Ohio Tuesday, Columbus, Cincinnati and Cleveland returning decisive Democratic pluralities. A feature of the elections throughout the state was the large Socialist vote. In Columbus the Socialist candidate for mayor ran a close race with Mayor Marshall, the Republican nominee, for second place.

In Cincinnati Mayor Louis Schwab, candidate for re-election, with the Republican endorsement, was defeated by Henry T. Hunt, Democrat.

New Jersey is Republican.

Trenton, N. J.—Returns indicate that the Republicans will control both branches of the legislature next winter. The election is significant in the defeat of several men whose election was specifically advocated by Governor Woodrow Wilson. Essex county went back to the Republican side. A Republican senator and 12 Republican assemblymen were chosen. Returns from the First district show that William J. Brauning, Republican, was elected to congress.

High Living Cost Study.

Madison, Wis.—A committee of the state board of public affairs met to take up the subject of co-operative marketing as an aid in solving the problem of the high cost of living. Those present included Governor McFarland and several Wisconsin university professors. The committee considered the selection of an expert to assist in getting statistics with reference to the cost of living and co-operation among the farmers.

Taft Refuses to Comment.

Cincinnati—President Taft had no comment to make on the result of the election in the various states. He scanned with interest the bulletin handed him by an Associated Press representative, but refused to make any statement.

### AVIATOR WHO HAS COMPLETED FIRST CROSS-CONTINENT FLIGHT EVER MADE.



### OCEAN TO OCEAN FLIGHT IS ENDED

#### Aviator Rodgers Lands at Pasadena Safe and Sound.

Almost Mobbed by Enthusiastic Spectators—Declares Mechanism Must Be Revolutionized.

Statistics of Rodgers' Flight.

Total distance traveled, 4,231 miles. Actual flying time, 4,924 minutes, or 3 days, 10 hours, 4 minutes. Elapsed time of journey, 49 days. Average speed when flying, 51.72 miles an hour.

Pasadena—In a flying machine that held together only through the good will of Providence, Calbraith P. Rodgers, the transcontinental aviator, glimpsed the Pacific ocean Saturday, as he soared over the gray top of Mount Wilson and settled down in Tournament Park, amidst a clamorous multitude, waiting to welcome him at what was virtually the finish of his flight from Sheepshead Bay, N. Y. Rodgers landed at 4:10 o'clock in the afternoon.

Rodgers appeared on the sky line shortly after 3 o'clock, a few moments after he had risen at Pomona, 29 miles away. He was sighted first by telescopes levelled at him from the solar observatory on Mount Wilson, and word flashed down the mountain by telephone caused a swarming of 20,000 people to Tournament Park.

The aviator, flying at a height of 5,000 feet, hovered over the city for a few minutes, then warping the planes that previously had been as motionless as the spreading pinions of a soaring eagle, he fell in a wide spiral and volplaned down to the greensward in the middle of the park.

Rodgers literally was mobbed. He was borne hither and thither by the surging crowd. Eager hands clutched and scratched him, but his leather clothing was strong enough to resist attack, although afterwards the aviator declared his ribs would surely manifest blue and blue marks of an over-enthusiastic greeting.

Rodgers started on the last dash of his flight from Banning, a little town out in the desert, where his arrival had interrupted the only diversion of the year—the funeral dance of the Mojave Indians. The aviator saw a squaw, 101 years old, who had danced all night and day, fall in a swoon. Then he took the air at noon.

Glacial Ice Uncovered.

Klamath Falls, Or.—While William McCully was digging gravel in Bullard's canyon recently he was surprised to encounter a large body of glacial ice several feet below the surface of the gravel bed. He took some of the cakes into the town of Merrill, where it was judged to be of good quality. Thirteen years ago what is supposed to be the same body of ice was uncovered, but it became covered and not until the late discovery was it supposed to be still in existence.

Mammoth's Bone Dug Up.

Hillsboro, Or.—Part of the femur of a mammoth was found here while workmen were digging a well for the Hillsboro water system. The bone was found 11 feet in the earth, on a heavy deposit, and must have been buried for thousands of years. It is well preserved and measures six inches in diameter. Search was made for other portions of the skeleton, but nothing was found, and it is evident that the femur had been washed some distance after the skeleton was dismembered.

Turkey Grows for Taft.

Newport, R. I.—Horace Vose, the Western turkey fancier, is preparing his annual Thanksgiving gift for the president's table. The Taft turkey this year is a fine bronze gobbler, which is gaining weight every minute on a diet of chestnuts, which produces a fine quality of white meat. "I shall send President Taft the finest turkey I ever gave to any President since the one I sent to President Grant," says Vose.

Trans-Atlantic Dirigible Fails.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Lack of sufficient gas to keep the big dirigible in the air brought to a sudden end the trial flight of the airship Akron, which is scheduled to make an attempt to cross the Atlantic ocean from this city some time this month. A propeller blade broken and a guy wire snapped were the only parts damaged in the landing, and these can be repaired easily.

### EMPEROR MUST ABDICATE.

Rebels Insist on Absolute Surrender of Manchus.

Shanghai—The central machine of the revolutionary government does not trust the throne, nor does it agree with the throne's terms. It is, therefore, proceeding to arrange to control the nation's affairs in expectation of the success which it regards as certain. The retirement of the machine dynasty will be demanded.

The official list drawn up includes Dr. Wu Ting Fang, at one time minister at Washington, who has accepted the post of secretary of foreign affairs; Wen Tsong Yao, at one time Chinese resident in Tibet, to whom the post of under secretary has been offered; Ehr Tang, at one time director of the American council of Canton, who has accepted the military governorship of Che Kiang and Kiang Su provinces; Li Ping Shui, head of the Shanghai gentry, who has accepted the civil governorship of those provinces, and Yu Ya Ching, a leading merchant, who has accepted the majority of Shanghai.

The Chinese chamber of commerce has declared for the rebels and urged the consular body to prevent the imperial fleet from entering the Whang Poo river. The populace fear a repetition of the Hankow brutalities.

Perfect order was maintained in Shanghai and the outlying districts the first night after the capitulation of the city to the revolutionists.

Li Ping Shui, responsible head of the new administration in the native city and suburbs, is completing his organization. He informed the correspondent that he recognized only the republic and would guarantee order. The only disorderly elements now in China, he said, are the ex-officials, their supporters and the Manchu troops, who never again would be permitted to control.

There is reason to believe that the revolutionary sentiment throughout the South strongly favors the unconditional abdication of the emperor and the establishment of an entirely new regime.

Colored Oranges Barred.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Because the artificial coloring of oranges is no longer permitted, by order of the bureau of food and drug inspection, Eastern tables this Thanksgiving will be without oranges as far as Southern California is concerned. Prominent orange shippers estimate that this season's crop will be from two to four weeks late because of the order. Heretofore, by use of the coloring device, the first of the crop have been in New York in time for the country's annual feast day.

Speculators Hold Fruit.

Sacramento—One hundred thousand boxes of apples are being placed in cold storage here by speculators, who will hold them until spring, when they will be sold in California and Eastern markets. Seventy thousand boxes have already been shipped here and stored, and others are coming in car lots daily. The cold storage concern handling this business has decided to double its storage room, although it has only recently completed a large addition to its plant in expectation of this business.

Fowler Descends Suddenly.

El Paso, Tex.—R. G. Fowler, the eastbound coast-to-coast aviator, arrived here at 3:10 Monday afternoon on an El Paso & Southwestern passenger train, unhurt after an accident which compelled him to leave his biplane one mile from Mastodon, N. M., about 14 miles west of El Paso. Fowler had made 400 miles since leaving Douglas, Ariz., in the morning, when one of the sparkers on his engine failed to work.

Witnesses Confirm Atrocities.

Malta—Steamer passengers arriving from Tripoli describe the scene as a reign of terror. Strong military patrols are continually conducting rigorous house-to-house searches and on the smallest pretext summary punishment is meted out. Many victims have been shot in their own houses.

In the absence of any attempt to discriminate between friend and foe many foreigners have taken refuge in their respective consulates.

Taft Off for Cincinnati.

Hot Springs, Va.—After three days' rest here, President Taft left for Cincinnati, accompanied by Mrs. Taft, Miss Helen Taft and Mrs. Thomas M. Laughlin, of Pittsburgh. Secretary Hilles and Major Thomas L. Rhodes, the president's physician, will meet him in Cincinnati. President Taft expects to appear before the election board in Cincinnati and qualify so he can vote at the city and county election.

# The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

(Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

### The Spinning Wheel

Month after month passed away, and in autumn the ships of the merchants Came with kindred and friends, with cattle and corn for the Pilgrims. All in the village was peace; the men were intent on their labors, Busy with hewing and building, with garden-plot and with merestead, Busy with breaking the glebe, and moving the grass in the meadows, Searching the sea for its fish, and hunting the deer in the forest. All in the village was peace; but at times the rumor of warfare Filled the air with alarm, and the apprehension of danger. Gravelly the stalwart Miles Standish was scouring the land with his forces, Waxing valiant in flight and defeating the alien armies, Till his name had become a sound of fear to the nations. Anger was still in his heart, but at times the remorse and contrition Which in all noble natures succeed the passionate outbreak, Came like a rising tide, that encountered the rush of a river, Staying its current a while, but making it bitter and brackish.

Meanwhile Alden at home had built him a new habitation, Solid, substantial, of timber rough-hewn from the firs of the forest. Wooden-barr'd was the door, and the roof was covered with rushes; Latticed the windows were, and the window-panes were of paper, Oiled to admit the light, while wind and rain were excluded. There, too, he dug a well, and around it planted an orchard: Still may be seen to this day some trace of the well and the orchard. Close to the house was the stall, where, safe and secure from annoyance, Ragnon, the snow-white steer, that had fallen to Alden's allotment in the division of cattle, might ruminate in the night-time. Over the pastures he cropped, made fragrant by sweet pennyroyal.

Of when his labor was finished, with eager feet would the dreamer Follow the pathway that ran through the woods to the house of Priscilla, Led by illusions romantic and subtle, deep as the fancies, Pleasure disguised as duty, and love in the semblance of friendship. Ever of her he thought, when he fashioned the walls of his dwelling; Ever of her he thought, when he delved in the soil of his garden; Ever of her he thought, when he read in his Bible on Sunday.

Praise of the virtuous woman, as she is described in the Proverbs— How the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her always, How all the days of her life she will do him good, and not evil, How she seeketh the wool and the flax and worketh with gladness, How she layeth her hand to the spindle and holdeth the distaff, How she is not afraid of the snow for herself or her household, Knowing her household are clothed with the scarlet cloth of her weaving!

So, as she sat at her wheel one afternoon in the autumn, Alden, who opposite sat, and was watching her dexterous fingers, As if the thread she was spinning were that of his life and his fortune.

After a pause in their talk, this spake to the sound of the spindle, "Truly, Priscilla," he said, "when I see you spinning and spinning, Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others, Suddenly you are transformed, are visibly changed in a moment; You are no longer Priscilla, but named passed into a proverb. So shall it be with your own, when the spinning-wheel shall no longer Hum in the house of the farmer, and all its chambers with music. Then shall the mothers, reproving, relate how it was in their childhood, Praising the good old times, and the days of Priscilla, the spinner!"

Straight uprose from her wheel the beautiful Puritan maiden, Pleased with the praise of her thrift from him whose praise was the sweetest, Drew from the reel on the table a snowy skein of her spinning, Thus making answer, meanwhile, to the flattering phrases of Alden: "Come, you must not be idle; if I am a pattern for housewives, Show yourself equally worthy of being the model of husbands. Hold this skein on your hands, while I wind it, ready for knitting; Then who knows but hereafter, when fashions have changed and the manners, Fathers may talk to their sons of the good old times of John Alden!"

Thus, with a jest and a laugh, the skein on his hands she adjusted, He sitting awkwardly there, with his arms extended before him, She standing graceful, erect, and winding the thread from his fingers. Sometimes chiding a little his clumsy manner of holding, Sometimes touching his hands, as she disentangled expertly Twist or knot in the yarn, unawares—for how could she help it?—

Bertha, the Beautiful Spinner. Here the light foot on the treadle grew swifter and swifter; the spindle Uttered an angry snarl, and the thread snapped short in her fingers; While the impetuous speaker, not heeding the mischief, continued: "You are the beautiful Bertha, the spinner, the queen of Helvetia; She whose story I read at a stall in the streets of Southampton, Who, as she rode on her palfrey, o'er valley and meadow and mountain, Ever was spinning her thread from a distaff fixed to her saddle, She was so thrifty and good, that her



Pressing Her Close to His Heart.

So shall it be with your own, when the spinning-wheel shall no longer Hum in the house of the farmer, and all its chambers with music. Then shall the mothers, reproving, relate how it was in their childhood, Praising the good old times, and the days of Priscilla, the spinner!"

Straight uprose from her wheel the beautiful Puritan maiden, Pleased with the praise of her thrift from him whose praise was the sweetest, Drew from the reel on the table a snowy skein of her spinning, Thus making answer, meanwhile, to the flattering phrases of Alden: "Come, you must not be idle; if I am a pattern for housewives, Show yourself equally worthy of being the model of husbands. Hold this skein on your hands, while I wind it, ready for knitting; Then who knows but hereafter, when fashions have changed and the manners, Fathers may talk to their sons of the good old times of John Alden!"

Thus, with a jest and a laugh, the skein on his hands she adjusted, He sitting awkwardly there, with his arms extended before him, She standing graceful, erect, and winding the thread from his fingers. Sometimes chiding a little his clumsy manner of holding, Sometimes touching his hands, as she disentangled expertly Twist or knot in the yarn, unawares—for how could she help it?—

"Those whom the Lord hath united, let no man put them asunder!" Even as rivulets twain, from distant and separate sources, Seeing each other afar, as they leap from the rocks, and pursuing Each one its devious path, but drawing nearer and nearer, Rush together at last, at their trusting-place in the forest; So these lives that had run thus far in separate channels, Coming in sight of each other, then swerving and flowing asunder, Parted by barriers strong, but drawing nearer and nearer, Rushed together at last, and one was lost in the other.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### ARTIST WHO HAD NO ARMS

Miss Sarah Hiffen, de Mentholon and Hiles Elfen, Dead Brushes in Their Teeth or Toes.

Miss Sarah Hiffen was a conspicuous example of the skill which armless people sometimes acquire in spite of their affliction. She was miniature painter to Queen Victoria and her work was widely known for its beauty and delicacy.

She was born without arms, but as a girl, having a great wish to become an artist, she worked earnestly for years until she could paint by holding the brush in her teeth. In 1821, according to the Raja Yoga Messenger, the judges, without any knowledge of the means she was compelled to use, awarded her the gold medal of the Society of Arts, a prize sought by hundreds of others.

M. de Mentholon and Bertram Hiles other artists who were deprived of the use of their arms. The former had only one foot, which he used to paint with.

Mr. Hiles lost both his arms in an accident, being run over by a street car when he was only 8 years old and when he was just beginning to acquire skill in drawing. He spent two years in patient toil learning to draw by holding the pencil in his teeth, at the end of which time he won a first-class certificate from a local art school.

He Had One Essential. Mr. Leo—"Why did you let your daughter marry that little bandy-legged sport?" Mr. Monk—"Why, he's the best climber in the jungle, and that's quite important when food is so high."

Eternal Feminine. Lady—"Why are you all so worried? Captain—The fact is, madam, we have broken our rudder. Lady—Is that all. Well, the rudder is under water and it won't show. Let's go on.—Toledo Blade.

The Meekest Man. Our notion of the meekest man is one who is afraid to attempt borrowing a part of his salary from his wife.—Atchison Globe.

What We Live For. What do we live for if not to make the world less difficult for each other?—George Eliot.



The Light Foot on the Treadle Grew Swifter.