

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

NEW CLOVER PROLIFIC.

Farmers of Tillamook County Make Valuable Discovery.

Tillamook—Considerable interest is taken in a new plant, a native of Tillamook county, which is called a perennial clover, and it is asserted by those who have experimented with it that it will produce from 30 to 50 tons of feed to the acre. It is a species of the aliske, with aliske food values. It perpetuates itself from node buds and bulbs, and has no bloom, flower, seed or sex. It grows in the winter as well as in the summer, and frost does not interfere with or stop its growth. To procure seed, the clover is cut in a feed chopper. It will thrive on any land on which red clover will grow, and on land too wet and too cold to grow red clover. The plant produces from 200 to several thousand plants. Many planting will yield a crop in July.

It is said by those who are growing it that it produces green feed summer and winter in enormous quantities. A sample of the clover was sent to the department of agriculture at Washington, D. C., and J. M. Westgate, agronomist, writes that it is one of the most interesting specimens that has come to the attention of the department, and a specialist will be sent to Tillamook to investigate and report on this new perennial clover discovered in the southern part of the county.

BEE TESTS GOOD.

Government Experiments in Klamath County Encouraging.

Klamath Falls—W. H. Heilman, of the Klamath project of the United States reclamation service, has achieved some fine results from his efforts to encourage the sugar-beet industry in Klamath county, the samples of what Mr. Heilman induced the farmers to grow being pronounced by Dr. Orton, sugar-beet expert of the department of agriculture at Washington, as "almost phenomenal." Mr. Heilman is in Washington now to do work for the reclamation service and incidentally work for co-operation of government officials in having the sugar-beet industry in Klamath county given as much impetus as possible.

Last spring he was able to begin definite work with sugar beet experiments among the farmers in Klamath county, and distributed 200 pounds of beet seed, which he had obtained from the department of agriculture. Captain O. C. Applegate, a pioneer Klamath county developer, also mentioned the distribution work. From the farms of the beet growers, in a letter, that the Klamath district "is demonstrated very clearly that it has in the sugar-beet belt of the country."

FARM THRIFT IS AIM.

Corvallis Club to Emphasize Intensive Land Methods.

Corvallis—Promotion of intensive farming in Benton county will absorb much of the activities of the Corvallis commercial club in the current year. Special attention will be given to the development of the small fruit industry. At the first meeting of the new board of officers it was determined to press this campaign, which was outlined at the annual business meeting of the club members.

The Commercial club, which has a membership of nearly 300, is in excellent condition financially, and is declared an efficient force in the up-building of the community. There is a strong and increasing sentiment among members that the advertising of this country's resources in the East should be carried on by co-operative work of the various commercial bodies of the Willamette valley and of the state, and that the individual activities of the club should be confined to local public improvements and the developing of local industries.

Fruit Trade Great.

Eugene—Business handled amounting to nearly \$250,000 and the sum of \$51,996.41 paid growers were the principal items of the report of Manager J. O. Holt to the stockholders of the Eugene Fruitgrowers' association at its annual meeting here. This was an increase of over \$6,000 in the amount paid the growers over the figures of last year. The manager also reported a gain of 28 in membership of the association the past year, and substantial improvements made to the packing plant.

Cottage Grove Gets Cannery.

Cottage Grove—A small fruit cannery will be started here next year by S. B. Morris, of the Cedar Springs nursery, in company with his two sons-in-law. The plant will be meant only to take care of the products of the owners, but if it proves successful, it will undoubtedly be the forerunner of many others of the same kind to be put in by the large producers to take care of their own vegetables. A new steam-chest process will be tested by Mr. Morris and his associates.

Oregon Apples to Germany.

La Grande—Apple shipments from the Grande Ronde valley have been made to Germany, which country promises to become a large market for the product. Mr. Imbler having shipped several cars early in the season. Last week two cars of Rome Beauties and other varieties were shipped from Ogden by Sherman, Chapelle. Both orders were secured through the Northwestern Fruit Growers' exchange.

Newport May Have Shipyard.

Newport—George Walker of Toledo, builder of the Newport, Truant and various droghes and small boats, is looking for a suitable location for a shipyard in Newport. Mr. Walker has watched the steady growth of shipping in Yaquina Bay and is convinced that the demand for new ships and repairs in Newport will justify establishing a yard here. He has received a number of offers of waterfront property.

60-CENT BUTTER IN SIGHT.

Elgin Butter Board Forcing Up Prices at Chicago.

Chicago—Sixty-cent butter! Chicagoans faced such a possible record-breaking situation Wednesday, when the retail price of Elgin creamery butter—the staple of the market—reached 47 cents in many stores—the highest price in the city's history, dealers declared—and promised to go much higher within the next few days.

The wholesale price, 42½ cents a pound, fixed by the Elgin Butter board, broke all wholesale records for 24 years, and commission men declared that advances in the price which would place it high above the present point, seemed inevitable.

This addition to the high cost of living is blamed by some interested men to the scarcity of butter, while other persons ascribe it to an alleged trust which is already under investigation by Federal authorities, or to a corner by Easter hoaxes.

The Elgin butter barons raised the price in one day 4 cents. The advance was communicated to the Chicago wholesale market immediately and had no sooner been shifted to the retail trade than it was tried on the consumer—the only one who cannot shift the burden.

Chicago retailers are charging an average of about 45 cents a pound for fresh butter, and are ready to increase the price as quickly as the butter board gives the word.

Retailers are agreed that the price would not stop short of 50 cents and one dealer ventured to say that 60 cents a pound would not hold it.

An injunction to restrain members of the Chicago Butter & Egg board from continuing to fix the prices of food will be sought in the Federal court, as a result of their acquiescing in the 40-cent a pound quotation issued by the Elgin Butter board.

CHINESE HAIL PREMIER.

Congratulations On Escape Pour in On Yuan Shi Kai.

Pekin—Congratulations from all quarters, including the legations, have been pouring in on Premier Yuan Shi Kai throughout the day.

The attack on the premier apparently has removed doubts in the views of the Manchus as to his loyalty. Foreign legations declare that Yuan's death would throw North China into a state of lawlessness, demanding immediate intervention by the powers. The belief is general that Yuan is necessary to the transition from the old to the new order. Otherwise a change would make a shambles of Peking. The bomb thrower, who is a native of Kwei Chow, it is said, will be executed immediately.

It is believed the three Republican cruisers that arrived at Chefoo, were conveying troops from Shanghai, which are remaining outside for the present. Three hundred revolutionists who recently seized Tangchow, in Shantung, were transported to the landing place by a Japanese steamer. Grave disorders are reported in Honan, particularly at Chengchow, where the French minister is considering the advisability of calling in the railway employees. There is renewed unrest at Tientsin and serious disorders are prevalent in other places.

Bishop Bassford, of the Methodist Episcopal mission at Shanghai, and other prominent American missionaries, have sent a cablegram to the administration at Washington expressing the views that a republic is inevitable and is practicable.

Harriman Records Safe.

New York—Anxiety of the officials of the Union and Southern Pacific railways was relieved when a stepladder scaled the walls of the burned Equitable building and found the record books of the two railway companies intact in the vaults on the third floor, although that part of the building was a mass of wreckage. The books include the names and addresses of stockholders, and had they not been found, a tedious canvass through this and foreign countries would have been necessary.

Rulers to Be Welcomed.

London—King George and Queen Mary, who are now passing through the Red Sea, are to have a great welcome on their arrival in England. A great naval review at Spithead is to be held February 4, and the London public is prepared to accord the king and queen an enthusiastic reception on their way from the station to Buckingham palace. After the return a thanksgiving service is to be held at St. Paul's cathedral. The spring will be spent in returning coronation visits to all the continental courts.

Swedish Women to Vote.

Stockholm, Sweden—Women henceforth are to take a full and equal share with men in the political life of Sweden. The speech from the throne at the opening of the Riksdag contained the announcement that a bill was to be introduced enfranchising women and making them eligible at elections to the Riksdag on the same conditions as men. Every Swede more than 24 years of age and not under any legal disability has the right to vote.

Salmon Pack \$29,889,000.

Seattle—The Pacific Coast salmon pack for 1911 was valued at \$29,889,000, according to a statement prepared by the Puget Sound Cannery Packers' association. Twenty-one new salmon canneries will be constructed and operated in Alaska during the coming season. The silver salmon pack on Puget sound in 1911 was the largest ever made of this species.

Fowls Cause Gold Rush.

Minotoba, Manitoba—As the result of the finding of nuggets of gold in numerous fowls killed upon the Elliott farm, four miles from here, stores and shops have been closed here while their keepers hastened to the place to stake out claims. More than 50 claims already have been marked out and scores of persons are hastening to the spot.



SYNOPSIS.

Howard Underwood, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a fellow student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He tries to get work and fails. A former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which requires \$2,000 cash, and Howard is broke.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"You know I wouldn't, Annie," he said earnestly. "Not one second have I ever regretted marrying you—that's honest to God!"

A faint flush of pleasure lit up the young wife's face. For all her assumed light-heartedness she was badly in need of this reassurance. If she thought Howard nourished secret regrets it would break her heart. She could stand anything, any hardship, but not that. She would leave him at once.

In a way she held herself responsible for his present predicament. She had felt a deep sense of guilt ever since that afternoon in New Haven when, listening to Howard's impertinences and obeying an impulse she was powerless to resist, she had flung aside her waiting apron, hurriedly left the restaurant and hurried with him to the minister who declared them man and wife.

Their marriage was a mistake, of course. Howard was in no position to marry. They should have waited. But what was done could not be undone. She realized, too, that it was worse for Howard than it was for her. It had ruined his prospects at the outset of his career and threatened the future of his family.

She knew him to be unprincipled as well as vicious. One night he brought Howard Jeffries to the restaurant. They seemed the closest of cronies and she was sorry to see what had happened to the elder sophomore had over the young freshman, to whom she was at once attracted. Every time they came she watched them and she noticed how under her mentor Howard became more hardened. He drank more and more and became a reckless gambler. Underwood seemed to exercise a baneful spell over him. She saw that he would soon be ruined with such a man as Underwood for a constant companion. Her interest in the young student grew. They became acquainted and Howard, not

The THIRD DEGREE

By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

she was not a lady. Literally brought up in the gutter, what advantages had she had? Her mother died in childbirth and her father, a professional gambler, abandoned of an indifferent neighbor. When she was about eight years old her father was arrested. He refused to pay police blackmail, was indicted, railroaded to prison and died soon after in convict stripes. There was no provision for Annie's maintenance, so at the age of nine she found herself toiling in a factory, a helpless victim of the brutalizing system of child slavery, which in spite of prohibiting laws still disgraces the United States. Ever since that time she had earned her own living. Her father had often been hard, there were times when she thought she would have to give up the fight; other girls she had met had hinted at an easier way of earning one's living, but she had kept her courage, refused to listen to evil counsel and always managed to keep her name unsullied. She left the factory to work behind the counter in a New York dry goods store. Then about a year ago she drifted to New Haven and took the position of waitress at the restaurant which the college boys patronized.

Robert Underwood was among the students who came almost every day. He made love to her from the start, and one day attempted liberties which she was prompt to resent in a way he did not relish. After that he let her alone. She never liked the man. She knew him to be unprincipled as well as vicious. One night he brought Howard Jeffries to the restaurant. They seemed the closest of cronies and she was sorry to see what had happened to the elder sophomore had over the young freshman, to whom she was at once attracted. Every time they came she watched them and she noticed how under her mentor Howard became more hardened. He drank more and more and became a reckless gambler. Underwood seemed to exercise a baneful spell over him. She saw that he would soon be ruined with such a man as Underwood for a constant companion. Her interest in the young student grew. They became acquainted and Howard, not

realizing that she was older than he, was immediately captivated by her vivacious charm and her common-sense views. They saw each other more frequently and their friendship grew until one day Howard asked her to marry him. While she sometimes blamed herself for having listened too willingly to Howard's pleadings, she did not altogether regret the step she had taken. It was most unfortunate that there must be this rupture with his family, yet something within told her that she was doing God's work—saving a man's soul. Without her, Howard would have gone swiftly to ruin, there was little doubt of that. His affection for her had partly, if not wholly, redeemed him and was keeping him straight. He had been good to her ever since their marriage and done everything to make her comfortable. Once he took a position as guard on the elevated road, but he caught cold and was forced to give it up. She wanted to go to work again, but he angrily refused. That alone showed that he was not entirely devoid of character. He was unfortunate at present and they were poor, but by dint of perseverance he would win out and make a position for himself without his father's help. These were their darkest days, but light was ahead. As long as they loved each other and had their health what more was necessary?

"Yes, Annie, I have an idea," suddenly blurted out Howard. "What is it, dear?" she asked, her reveries thus abruptly interrupted. "I mean regarding that \$2,000. You know all about that \$250 which I once

lent Underwood. I never got it back, although I've been after him many times for it. He's a slippery customer. But under the circumstances I think it's worth another determined effort. He seems to be better fixed now than he ever was. He's living at the Astoria, making a social splurge and all that sort of thing. He must have money. I'll try to borrow the \$2,000 from him."

"He certainly appears to be prosperous," replied Annie. "I see his name in the newspapers all the time. There is hardly an affair at which he is not present."

"Yes," growled Howard; "I don't see how he does it. He travels on his cheek, principally, I guess. His name was among those present at my stepmother's musicale the other night." Bitterly he added: "That's how the world goes. There is no place for me under my father's roof, but that blackguard is welcomed with open arms!"

"I thought your father was such a proud man," interrupted Annie. "How does he come to associate with people like Underwood?"

"Oh, pater's an old doll!" exclaimed Howard impatiently. "There's no fool like an old fool. Of course, he's sensible enough in business matters. He wouldn't be where he is to-day if he weren't. But when it comes to the woman question he's as blind as a bat. What right had a man of his age to go and marry a woman 20 years his junior? Of course she only married him for his money. Everybody knows that, except he. People laugh at him behind his back. Instead of enjoying a quiet, peaceful home in the declining years of his life, he is compelled to keep open house and entertain people who are personally obnoxious to him, simply because that sort of life pleases his young wife."

"Who was she, anyway, before their marriage?" interrupted Annie.

"Oh, a nobody," he replied. "She was very attractive looking, dressed well and was clever enough to get introductions to good people. She managed to make herself popular in the smart set and she needed money to carry out her social ambitions. Dad—



"Not One Second Have I Regretted Marrying You—That's Honest to God!"

wealthy widower—came along and she caught him in her net, that's all!" Annie listened with interest. She was human enough to feel a certain sense of satisfaction in hearing that this woman who treated her with such contempt was herself something of an intriguer.

"How did your stepmother come to know Robert Underwood?" she asked. "He was never in society."

"No," replied Howard with a grin.

Growth in the Levant.

After centuries the near east is in the world's race for growth and progress. Port Said, 50 years ago a small Arab camp, now has a population of 50,000. From one hut in 1830 Piraeus has grown to 80,000. Mersina, not in existence when Ibrahim Pasha anchored his fleet where it now stands, has 22,000; Beirut has multiplied 6,000 inhabitants into 150,000. Gaza increased from 2,000 in 1840, with virtually no growth till 1887, to 48,000 in 1907. Americans living in Beirut can remember when there was not a window pane in the city. Twenty-five years ago there were no carriages, women making their social calls on the backs of donkeys. The city now has 600 licensed victorias, besides the private vehicles, with automobiles and electric street cars. There are complete postal and telegraphic services, newspapers, colleges and fine palaces.

"It was my stepmother who gave him the entrée. You know she was once engaged to him, but broke it off so she could marry dad. He felt very sore over it at the time, but after her marriage he was seemingly as friendly with her as ever—to serve his own ends, of course. It is simply wonderful what influence he has with her. He exercises over her the same fascination that he did over me at college. He has sort of hypnotized her. I don't think it's a case of love or anything like that, but he simply holds her under his thumb and gets her to do anything he wants. She invites him to her house, introduces him right and left, got people to take him up. Everybody laughs about it in society. Underwood is known as Mrs. Howard Jeffries' pet. Such a thing soon gets talked about. That is the secret of his successful career in New York. As far as I know, she's as much infatuated with him as ever."

A look of surprise came into Annie's face. To this young woman, whose one idea of matrimony was steadfast loyalty to the man whose life she shared and whose name she bore, there was something repellent and nauseating in a woman permitting herself to be talked about in that way.

"Doesn't your father object?" she asked.

"Fshaw!" laughed Howard. "He doesn't see what's going on under his very nose. He's too proud a man, too sure of his own good judgment, to believe for a moment that the woman to whom he gave his name would be guilty of the slightest indiscretion of that kind."

Annie was silent for a minute. Then she said: "What makes you think that Underwood would let you have the money?"

"Because I think he's got it. I obliged him once in the same way myself. I would explain to him what I want it for. He will see at once that it is a good thing. I'll offer him a good rate of interest, and he might be very glad to let me have it. Anyhow, there's no harm trying."

Annie said nothing. She did not entirely approve his idea of her husband trying to borrow money of a man in whom his stepmother was so much interested. On the other hand starvation stared them in the face. If Howard could get hold of this \$2,000 and start in the brokerage business it might be the beginning of a new life for them.

"Well, do as you like, dear," she said. "When will you go to him?"

"The best time to catch him would be in the evening," replied Howard. "Well, then, go to-night," she suggested.

Howard shook his head. "No, not to-night. I don't think I should find him in. He's out every night somewhere. To-night there's another big reception at my father's house. He'll probably be there. I think I'll wait till to-morrow night. I'm nearly sure to catch him at home then."

Annie rose and began to remove the dishes from the table. Howard nonchalantly lit another cigarette and, leaving the table, took up the evening newspaper. Sitting down comfortably in a rocker by the window, he blew a cloud of blue smoke up in the air and said: "Yes, that's it—I'll go to-morrow night to the Astoria and strike Bob Underwood for that \$2,000."

Smugglers' Ruse.

An ingenious method of smuggling saccharin has been detected at Bremen, Australia, where seven men were arrested for importing large quantities of contraband. When the Geneva-Munich express arrived at Bremen the station master had a coach containing seven travelers uncoupled from the express and detained for examination. He had been warned by telegraph from Zurich that seven smugglers of Geneva were in the train with a large quantity of saccharin. After an exhaustive search the officials failed to find any contraband and were about to apologize to the seven travelers for their detention when one customs inspector accidentally kicked a hot water pipe in a first class compartment and the secret was revealed. All the hot water pipes in the carriage were in duplicate, differing in no detail as to length, breadth and color, but one set was of metal and the other set made of paper mache containing saccharin, which is about nine times as expensive in Austria as in Switzerland.

For the Scandalmonger.

The Orleans museum has just been enriched with a curious relic of the past which some workmen in making excavations in the city came across. It is a stone representing a grinning figure, showing the teeth, the countenance being repellent enough. In this way the loquacious woman, the scandalmonger, was brought to her senses. The stone, suspended by a chain, was placed round her neck, and so accoutred she was compelled to walk round the town in which she lived. The stone is supposed to date about the sixteenth century.

Looking Backward.

On the night following the Yale-Princeton game last fall, a young man who had slipped and fallen was assisted to his feet by a passer-by. "Just a little celebration of victory," the young man explained as he waved a bedraggled bit of orange and black ribbon. "But Princeton lost," the other told him. "The young man looked painfully surprised for an instant. "How do you know?" he asked. "Why, it was on the bulletin board an hour ago," the other said. "Yale won to-day's game." "I wash referring," said the young man with great dignity, "to th' game of 1903."—Lippincott's.