

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.

Democrats propose 30 to 50 per cent cuts in the steel tariff.

The railway linking Key West with the Florida mainland is now in operation.

The Japanese foreign minister reiterates Japan's friendship for the United States.

Portland East Side business men propose that the state buy the Home Telephone system.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen accuses Premier Yuan Shi Kai of trickery, and some of the premier's closest friends say they do not know what his ultimate objects are.

The proposed advance of ten per cent in freight rates on hops from the Northwest to the Atlantic coast has been held up until May by the Interstate Commerce commission.

San Francisco officers searching a house frequented by alleged manufacturers found two pounds of nitroglycerine, 1,000 assorted cartridges and a quantity of fuse, caps, etc.

Rutherford B. Page, a Yale graduate, was instantly killed by falling from his aeroplane at the Los Angeles meet. He was flying for the first time as a regular licensed aviator.

The county clerk at Willows, Cal., has requested all women who come to his office to register as voters to dispense with all artificial methods of hair dressing, so that he can correctly measure their height.

The Chicago Northwestern railway is again taking active steps to secure an entrance into the Pacific Northwest.

Oregon bankers in session at Corvallis expressed themselves strongly in favor of the "back to the land" movement.

Cuban veterans have agreed to support President Gomez in maintaining order and Cuba's revolutionary crisis seems passed.

An Indianapolis grand jury has taken up the pursuit of Schmidt and Caplan, alleged dynamiters.

A Russian and a Hungarian arrested as spies in Germany, have been sentenced to three years imprisonment.

Woodrow Wilson, governor of New Jersey, says many of our laws are archaic, and that politics fail to keep pace with industrial demands.

Being convinced that Banker Morse has but a short time to live, President Taft commuted his penitentiary sentence to expire immediately.

New York policemen are to have a thorough course in wrestling.

Pekin is in fear of wholesale massacres when abdication of the throne becomes an actual fact.

The United Mineworkers of America have endorsed President John Mitchell and rejected a resolution committing the organization to Socialism.

Fifty thousand women members of the Ulster Unionists' association have called upon their sisters in Great Britain to aid them in defeating the home rule bill.

PORTLAND MARKETS.
Wheat—Track prices: Bluestem, 85c; club, 82c; red Russian, 81c; valley, 82c; forty-fold, 82c.
Millstuffs—Bran, \$23 per ton; shorts, \$25; middlings, \$30; rolled barley, \$37@38.
Oats—No. 1 white, \$31@31.50 per ton.
Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$17@18; No. 1 valley, \$15@16; alfalfa, \$13@14; clover, \$12; grain, \$12@13.
Barley—Whole, \$40 per ton.
Corn—New, whole, \$33; cracked, \$34; old, whole, \$36; cracked, \$37.
Cranberries, \$10@11.50 per barrel.
Potatoes—Buying prices: Burbanks, 90c@1.15 per hundred.
Vegetables—Artichokes, \$1.25 per dozen; cabbage, 14c@15c per pound; cauliflower, \$2.50 per crate; celery, \$5.25 per crate; garlic, 8c@10c per pound; pumpkins, 1c@1 1/4c per pound; sprouts, 8c; squash, 1c@1 1/4c per pound; turnips, \$1.25 per sack; rutabagas, \$1.25; carrots, \$1.25; parsnips, \$1.25; beets, \$1.50.
Onions—Association price, \$2 per sack.
Apples—Fancy Rome Beauty, \$2.50 per box; choice Rome Beauty, \$2; fancy Yellow Newtowns, \$2.50; fancy Spitzenbergs, \$2.75; Delaware Red, \$1.75; Winesap, \$2; Northern Spy, \$1.60; Baldwin, \$1.50@2; Ben Davis, \$1.25.
Butter—Oregon creamery, solid pack, 38c; prints, extra; butter fat, 38@40c f. o. b. Portland.
Poultry—Hens, 13c; springs, 12c; ducks, young, 20c; geese, 12c; turkeys, live, 15c; dressed, choice, 22c.
Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, candied, 30c per dozen.
Pork—Fancy, 8c@8 1/2c per pound.
Veal—Fancy, 13c@14c per pound.
Hops—1911 crop, 43c@44c; olds, nominal, 1912 contracts, 25c; three years, 19c; five years, 15c.
Wool—Eastern Oregon 90@15c; valley 16@17c; mohair choice 36@37c.
Cattle—Choice steers 36@37c; good, \$5.75@6; choice cows, \$4.90@5.10; good, \$4.40@4.60; choice sprayed heifers, \$5.35@5.50; good to choice heifers, \$5.25; choice bulls, \$4.25@4.50; good, \$4@4.25; choice calves, \$7.50@8; good, \$6.75@7.
Hogs—Choice light hogs, \$6.50@6.65; good to choice hogs, \$6.25@6.50; smooth heavy hogs, \$5.75@6.
Sheep—Choice yearling wethers, \$4.50@4.85; choice killing ewes, \$4@4.25; choice lambs, \$5@5.60; good to choice, \$4.50@4.75; culls, \$3.75@4.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

IRRIGATION MEET POPULAR. POULTRY PROFITS LARGE.

Call to Congress Here Wins Response From All State.

Portland—Answers to the call issued last week for an irrigation congress to be held in Portland, February 19, 20 and 21, are being received in steadily increasing volume at the Commercial club promotion bureau in Portland, which indicates a widespread and active interest in the coming meeting.

William M. Colvig, president and manager of the Medford Commercial club recently to inquire about the coming congress and declared that Medford would issue an invitation urging the congress to meet for its second annual session in Medford.

William Pollman wrote from Baker acknowledging the receipt of the call for the congress and said he would come to Portland at an early date to communicate with officers of the Oregon Development league regarding the delegation of representatives to be sent from his territory. Other letters and communications of a similar nature have also been received. John H. Lewis, state engineer, and H. C. Brodie, assistant secretary of the Desert Land board, will both be in attendance throughout the sessions.

Full information as to the extent of the attendance from all sections of the state is expected to be in within the next two weeks and officers of the Development league will make complete plans for the program of the congress at that time.

ROSE SHOW PLANS MADE.

Society to Engage Armory for Three Days in Festival Week.

Portland—Special plans have been laid by the classification committee of the Portland Rose Society in the office of Alfred Tucker, secretary, in the Sherlock building, to capture the exhibits for the annual show from the small householders. A tentative option has been taken on the armory for June 12, 13, and 14, days in the latter part of Rose Festival week. More than \$4,000 will be expended on the show, which it is hoped to make self-supporting, not only by the membership fees but by admission charges.

The harmonious relations existing between the society and the Rose Festival association have been cemented and an agreement has been made by which the Rose Show shall be an entirely exclusive function, but one that will have any possible deficit defrayed by the Rose Festival funds.

Floral displays by nurserymen of a character other than roses will be barred from the show, but a special provision has been made that nurserymen, being professional exhibitors, may display both hothouse and field roses. Unusually fine trophies will be hung up for these exhibits.

Asylum Will Use Oleomargarine.

Salem—Hereafter oleomargarine instead of butter will be used at the State asylum for the insane. In this connection the agent for the oleomargarine company secured the contract principally by "slipping one over" on Superintendent Steiner.

Superintendently succeeded in replacing the butter supply in the superintendent's refrigerator with oleomargarine and the family used it unknowingly for several days. When this became known to the superintendent he tried the same plan on officials and members of the staff with like success.

Superintendent Steiner says that the change from butter to oleomargarine will result in a saving of several thousands of dollars on the maintenance fund. The oleo can be secured for 21 cents a pound, and butter is now at practically 40 cents. The maintenance fund is now about \$9,000 ahead of the appropriation, but Superintendent Steiner says radical measures will have to be used to keep out the red figures during the coming year.

Eugene Plans Big Fair.

Eugene—In the expectation of securing the district fair for Eugene this year, the Lane County Fair board is planning for an extra large fair this fall, and E. M. Warren has been appointed to attend the meeting of the second Southern Oregon Fair board at Roseburg. Two years ago, failing to get the fair, Eugene organized a county board, provided grounds and held a very creditable exposition. A larger fair was held last year. The county court gave \$2,000, and this, it is expected, will be repeated this year.

Ferry to Replace Old Bridge.

Albany—At the site of the old Green's Ferry on the Santiam river, which was a famous crossing-place in pioneer days, a new ferry is to be maintained. The big bridge which replaced the old ferry 36 years ago, went out in the high water recently and the county courts of Linn and Marion counties are preparing to establish a ferry there to handle traffic until the stage of the river will permit the rebuilding of the bridge. This crossing is on the road from Jefferson to Seio.

Foreclosure Suit is Big.

Cottage Grove—Probably the largest foreclosure suit ever brought in Lane county was taken under advisement by Judge Harris, in the circuit court at Eugene this week. The case is the Trust Company of America vs. the Oregon & Southeastern railroad, and is for \$300,000. The trust company holds the bonds of the railroad issued under a first mortgage for the amount stated. The road runs from Cottage Grove to Disston, a distance of 20 miles.

Eugene Secures Big Plant.

Eugene—A. C. Mathews is clearing the ground for a building 100 feet square to be erected for the Cement Tile company of Grants Pass, which is to move its plant here. Land has been leased from Mr. Mathews adjoining his rock crusher, on the river bank.

Stanfield Man Makes Big Financial Success at Business.

Stanfield—F. M. Curtis, living five miles west of Stanfield, a prominent poultry breeder, is increasing his incubator plant. He is preparing to install a mammoth plant of 6,000-egg capacity. Heat will be provided by means of a boiler and hot water. All the old oil-burner 400-egg machines which he now has will be discarded.

Not quite five years ago Mr. Curtis settled on the land where he now lives, taking it as a homestead from the government. At that time he had lots of faith and hope in the chicken business, but not many chickens and very little cash. The first year he erected his small home and outbuildings, dug a well, cleared a portion of his land of sagebrush and prepared it for cultivation.

But his small flock of chickens were good layers and eggs brought from 25 cents to 60 cents a dozen at the stores, and so he made expenses from the government. At that time he had lots of faith and hope in the chicken business, but not many chickens and very little cash. The first year he erected his small home and outbuildings, dug a well, cleared a portion of his land of sagebrush and prepared it for cultivation.

This year he has booked orders for about 70,000 day-old chicks, which he expects to be able to supply. These day-old chicks sell for 12 1/2 cents each, and some of them for 15 cents. Mrs. Curtis and he have been doing all the work on the place, but this year he will have one assistant to do the heavy work, while Mrs. Curtis and he superintend the plant. Next year they may locate closer to the railway station; if not, they intend to use an automobile to facilitate the handling of orders.

Mr. Curtis says that there is lots of room in the poultry business in Oregon, and opportunity is favorable for anyone to succeed.

Last year 3,000,000 baby chicks were shipped into California, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. Of this number only about 50,000, or one-sixtieth, were hatched on the Coast, the remainder coming from the east of the Rocky mountains. With the mild, dry climate of Umatilla county, which permits poultry to exercise out of doors every month in the year, with alfalfa easily available to furnish green feed the year around, with wheat and other grains available at primary cost from the adjacent large dry-land wheat ranches, and the cost of housing and shelter at the minimum, all natural conditions have been propitious for the success of this Stanfield poultryman.

STATE SCHOOL THRIVES.

Training Institution Head Makes Annual Report.

Salem—Superintendent Looney, of the state training school, has prepared his annual report and submitted it to the governor. He announces that many of the boys who left the school are doing well and are self-supporting, and that the school is accomplishing much for the welfare of its inmates. In his report he says:

"There were 92 boys in our care at the beginning of 1911; released during the year, 65; away on leave of absence, 7; admitted, 68; escaped, not returned, 4; returned on account of poor home condition and also for breaking parole, 20. Four of these youths came back of their own accord, as they had no work and no suitable place to stay for the winter. Two were placed with farmers, who kept them during the summer and as soon as the fall work was finished returned them to the school, showing that they took them to get all the work out of them they could and then were through with them. The highest number in school at any time during the year was 106.

In January we had one case of diphtheria, but since then have had no serious contagious illness of any sort. Four boys were operated on for adenoids during the past year and their health greatly benefited as a result.

Work on the trades building was finished in October. We have installed machinery and are ready for work.

Help Fruit Growers.

Corvallis—Requests are coming from fruitgrowers' associations and from individual fruitmen to the Oregon Agricultural college asking information as to the manufacture of their own lime-sulphur solution. All who wish information on this subject and explicit directions for the erection of a manufacturing plant or the construction of a small home plant, may secure it by addressing the college, which will send an expert when possible to confer with the association or individual and advise them.

College Buys More Land.

Corvallis—Secretary E. E. Wilson of the board of regents of the Oregon Agricultural college announces the purchase of an acre and a half of land just north of the present court of honor, west of the engineering shops, as a site for the school of mines building. "The contention that land about the college is being held at too high a figure is disproven," said Mr. Wilson. "The college offered \$2,000 to Prof. Kneisley, the owner, and upon his refusal of the sum a board of condemnation made the amount \$3,500.

Nearly 9,000 Acres of Timber Sold.

Astoria—A deed was filed for record here whereby the Whitney company, limited, sells to the Columbia River company 8,948 acres of timber lands in the Blind Slough district, as well as its logging railroad, machinery and other equipment, the consideration named being nominal. The latter corporation is a subsidiary of the first and was organized for the purpose of handling all the Whitney company's timber interest in Clatsop county.

The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE
By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLAW
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, 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 dies in prison, and is disowned by his father. He tries to get work and fails. A former college chum makes business proposition to Howard which requires \$200 cash, and Howard is broke. Robert Underwood, who had been repudiated by Howard's wife, Annie, in his college days, and had once been engaged to Alicia, Howard's stepmother, has apartments at the Astoria and is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Howard recalls a \$250 loan to Underwood that remains unpaid, and decides to ask him for the \$200 he needs.

CHAPTER III.

The handsome townhouse of Howard Jeffries, the well-known banker, on Riverside drive, was one of the most striking among the many imposing millionnaire homes that line the city's splendid water front. Houses there were in the immediate proximity which were more showy and had cost more money, but none as completely satisfying from the art lover's standpoint. It was the home of a man who studied and loved the beautiful for its own sake and not because he wanted to astonish people with what miracles his money could work. Occupying a large plot on slightly elevated ground, the house commanded a fine view of the broad Hudson. Directly opposite, across the river, busy with steam and sailing craft, smiled the green slopes of New Jersey; in the purplish north frowned the jagged cliffs of the precipitous Palisades.

The elder Jeffries, aristocratic descendant of an old Knickerbocker family, was proud of his home and had spent large sums of money in beautifying it. Built in colonial style of pure white marble with long French windows and lofty columns supporting a flat, rounded roof, surrounded by broad lawns, wide-spreading shade trees and splashing fountains, it was a conspicuous landmark for miles. The interior was full of architectural beauty. The stately entrance hall, hung with ancestral portraits, was of noble proportions, and a superb staircase, decorated with statuary, led off to tastefully decorated reception rooms above. To-night the house was brilliantly illuminated and there was considerable activity at the front entrance, where a footman in smart livery stood opening the doors of the carriages as they drove up in quick succession.

Mrs. Jeffries' musicales were always largely attended because she knew the secret of making them interesting. Her husband's wealth and her fine house enabled her to entertain on a liberal scale, and she was a tactful and diplomatic hostess as well. She not only cultivated the right kind of people who were congenial to each other, but she always managed to have some guest of special distinction whom every one was eager to meet. Her own wide acquaintance among the prominent operatic artists and her husband's influential position in the world of finance made this policy an easy way of furthering her social ambitions. She would always invite some one whom she could present as the lion of the evening. One week it would be a tenor from the opera house, another time a famous violinist. In this way she managed to create a little artistic salon on the lines of the famous political salons in which the brilliant women of the eighteenth century molded public opinion in France.

Alicia knew she was clever and as she stood admiring herself in front of a full length mirror while awaiting the arrival of her guests she congratulated herself that she had made a success of her life. She had won those things which most women hold dear—wealth and social position. She had married a man she did not love, it was true, but other women had done that before her. If she had not brought her husband love she had at least was not a wife he need be ashamed of. In her Paquin gown of gold cloth, with sweeping train and a jeweled tiara in her hair, she considered herself handsome enough to grace any man's home. It was indeed a beauty which she saw in the mirror—the face of a woman not yet 30, with the features large and refined. The eyes were deep and dark and the mouth seemed delicately molded. The face seemed academically perfect, all but the expression. She had a cold, calculating look, and a cynic might have charged her with being heartless, of stopping at nothing to gain her own ends.

To-night Alicia had every reason to feel jubilant. She had secured a social lion that all New York would talk about—no less a person than Dr. Bernstein, the celebrated psychologist, the originator of the theory of scientific psychology. Everything seemed to go the way she wished; her musicales were the talk of the town; her husband had just presented her with the jeweled tiara which now graced her head; there seemed to be nothing in the world that she could not enjoy.

Yet she was not happy, and as she gazed at the face reflected before her in the glass she wondered if the world guessed how unhappy she was. She knew that by her own indiscretion she was in danger of losing all she had won in the affections of her husband, everything. When she married Mr. Jeffries it was with deliberate calculation. She did not love him, but being ambitious, she did not hesitate to deceive him. He was rich, he could give her that prominent position in society for which she yearned. The fact that she was already engaged to a man for whom she did care did not deter her for a moment from her set purpose.

ruin her entire life. She must end it now—once for all. She had already given him to understand that their intimacy must cease. Now he must stop his visits to her house and desist from trapping her friends into his many schemes. She had written him that morning forbidding him to come to the house this evening. She was done with him forever.

These thoughts were responsible for the frown on the beautiful Mrs. Jeffries' bejeweled brow that particular Saturday evening. Alicia gave a sigh and was drawing on her long kid gloves before the glass, when suddenly a maid entered and tendered her mistress a note. Alicia knew the handwriting only too well. She tore the letter open and read:

Dear Mrs. Jeffries: I received your letter telling me that my presence at your house to-night would be distasteful to you. As you can imagine it was a great shock. Don't you understand the harm this will do me? Everybody will notice my absence. They will jump to the conclusion that I have been a rupture and my credit will suffer immediately with your friends. I cannot afford to let this happen now. My affairs are in such condition that it will be fatal to me if I need your support and friendship more than ever. I have notified for some time that your manner to me has changed. Perhaps you have believed some of the stories my enemies have circulated about me. For the sake of our old friendship, Alicia, don't desert me now. Remember what I once was to you and let me come to your reception to-night. There's a reason why I must be seen in your house. Yours devotedly,

ROBERT UNDERWOOD.
Alicia's face flushed with anger. Turning to the maid, she said: "There's no answer." The girl was about to close the door when her mistress suddenly recalled her. "Wait a minute," she said; "I'll write a line." Taking from her dainty escritoire a sheet of perfumed notepaper, she wrote hurriedly as follows: "If you dare to come near my house to-night I will have you put out by the servants." Quickly folding the note, she crushed it into an envelope, sealed it, handed it to the girl, and said: "Give that to the messenger." The servant disappeared and Alicia resumed her work of drawing on her gloves in front of her mirror. How dare he write her such a letter? Was her house to be made the headquarters for his swindling schemes? Did he want to cheat more of her friends?

Before Mr. Jeffries had time to reply there was a commotion at the other end of the reception room, where rich tapestries screened off the main entrance hall. The butler drew the curtains aside.

"Mr. and Mrs. Cortwright," he announced loudly. Alicia went forward, followed by her husband, to greet her guests.

DANGER IN LICKING STAMPS

Practice Has Been Known to Cause Acute Inflammation of the Tongue.

Do the people who fear the cautious ones who refuse to lick a postage stamp as "cranks" know that there is a defined disease known as "the postage stamp tongue"?

This is an acute inflammation of the tongue, directly traced to the germs to be found on the gummed side of stamp or envelope.

Other and more serious diseases have been caused by this habit that is so universal and seems so harmless.

One throat specialist in a hospital declares that many chronic affections of the throat are found among persons who have as their livelihood the addressing and stamping of envelopes.

Had skin diseases have been known to follow this habit and it has even caused pulmonary troubles.

It is after all but a habit, and a bad one. It takes no more time and is quite as easy to moisten the stamp with a damp sponge or rag.

Where many letters must be stamped and sealed there are good patent inventions by which the sponge is kept moist.

Hanging on the Wall.

"The way pictures are hung makes such a lot of difference in the appearance of a room," said an interior decorator a few days ago. "That fact is thrust upon me nearly every day. I go into some parlors where the pictures are hung so high that all perspective is lost, and the ceiling seems to be hopelessly high. Other folks hang theirs so low that it hurts your spine to look at them, in addition to straining your eyes, spoiling the beauty of the room and taking from the value of the picture.

"All pictures should not be hung on the same level, as they so often are, yet all should be as nearly on the level with the eyes as possible. If square and oblong pictures are alternated irregularly with round and oval ones the best possible effect is gained."

Accounting for It.

Art Lover (standing before "The Bath")—"Did you ever see such color?" Philistine—"No wonder. You must remember that the lady ain't through washin'; herself yet."—Judge.

Much Money in Junk.

Much money is made by the sale of old rope and string. Thousands of dollars are netted by the buying and selling of old fishing nets alone; but the amount is a mere bagatelle to the cash that is turned over in the handling of old cordage at the docks.



She at Least Was Not a Wife He Need Be Ashamed Of.

World's Supply of Ivory

Ten Thousand Elephants Slaughtered Yearly to Meet the Demand for the Product.

In spite of the great demands of the arts and trades for ivory, the quantity imported at Antwerp, London and Liverpool, the principal markets of the world, remains almost constant. The total was 484 French tons in 1888 and 469 tons in 1903. In the years between it has been as high as 688 tons, in 1900.

Antwerp was unknown as an ivory market 20 years ago, but now surpasses London in the size of its trade, owing to the opening of the Congo region. Occasionally tusks are found weighing 150 pounds, but one of 50 pounds is considered a fine specimen. The law