

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

4700 ACRES WITHDRAWN.

Land Under Columbia Southern Project Acted On.

Salem—Withdrawal of 4,700 acres under the defunct Columbia Southern project was agreed to by the Desert Land board, expiration on this being due shortly.

The board took this step to protect the land against being thrown open for entry and to give the Oregon-Washington Finance company, which is attempting to place the old project on its feet, a better chance.

Representatives of the Oregon-Washington Finance company report that they are making excellent progress toward financing the plan, and while they may not complete their efforts successfully before the time limit expires, they believe they can do the work within a reasonable time and place the project on its feet.

This segregation embraces 27,000 acres in Crook county on the West side of the Deschutes river near Laidlaw. The segregation was originally made on behalf of the Three Sisters Irrigation company, which proposed to reclaim the lands from the regular flow of Tumalo creek.

This company subsequently assigned its interests to the Columbia Southern Irrigation company, which in turn transferred them to the Columbia Southern Irrigating company.

The company sold water rights for 17,929 acres inside the segregation and 1,360 acres outside. It was soon discovered, however, that the regular flow of Tumalo creek was sufficient for only about 2,000 acres, and as a result the board endeavored to have the company complete a storage plan for the reclamation of lands, but the company refused, a receiver was appointed and a suit was commenced to cancel the company's contract, but in this the state lost.

OREGON HEN ENROUTE.

Poultry Demonstration Car to Be Sent Out April 1.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—A new activity of the extension division of the Oregon Agricultural college is about to be launched, when a poultry demonstration car is sent out, to travel over the Southern Pacific line.

In consultation with Assistant General Freight Agent Lounsbury, and State Superintendent of Schools Alderman, Prof. Hetzel, director of extension at the college will make out the itinerary of the car, and arrange to have the school children in each town where the car stops dismissed for that day, that they may attend the lectures and demonstrations.

The car will arrive in Corvallis about March 15, and Prof. James Dryden, of the college, will equip it, probably using much of the material shown in the egg production exhibit at the close of farmers' week. During the trip, C. C. Lamb, foreman of the college poultry plant, with an assistant, will be in charge, and will deliver the lectures. The Southern Pacific railroad has agreed to carry the car without expense to the college, over all its lines, attaching it to regular trains, and leaving it at the stations scheduled.

BREWERS REJECT PLAN.

Doubt Practicability of Scheme to Grow Own Hops.

Portland—The brewers of the United States have decided not to go into the hop-growing business. The scheme, fathered by E. Clemens Horst to unite the brewers and Pacific Coast hopmen into a great hop-producing monopoly has fallen by the wayside, like so many other schemes designed to put the humble hop-grower out of business. At a meeting of the United States Brewers' association, held in New York City recently, the Horst project was turned down, as not practical from a brewer's standpoint. It is said there was much unfavorable comment at the meeting on the manner in which the names of leading brewers were used without authority in trying to further the movement.

Road to Ashland to Be Built.

Klamath Falls—It is expected that the much talked of and badly needed good road between Ashland and this city will become a reality next summer. Work on the Klamath portion of the road will be commenced as soon as the weather is favorable. Jackson county will improve the highway from the Klamath county line to Ashland. Much work was done last year on the road between Keno and the county line, and a wagon bridge has been built across the Klamath River near the old ford.

Lakeview to Get Depot.

Lakeview—The Nevada-California-Oregon railroad will soon commence erection of a large passenger station at the foot of Center street. Pressed brick and stone materials will be used. General Manager Dunaway says this will be one of the finest stations on the line, the cost will be about \$15,000. In addition to the trainmaster's office, the upstairs offices will be used by the district superintendent. This will be a terminal point for many years and always will be a division point, the railroad men say.

Oil Company Will Search.

Albany—Having leased 2,941 acres in Southern Linn county, the California Oil company will make extensive operations in searching for oil. The land is situated seven miles east of Harrisburg. The company in its leases agrees to pay the owners of the land a royalty of one-eighth of all oil or other mineral products discovered. The company also agrees to begin work within three years, and if it does not so must pay rental.

Single Tax is Big Loser.

New Era—At one of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held by the Warner Grange, over 100 members present unanimously indicated their opposition to the single-tax idea.

WOODRATS BLAMED.

Porcupines Also Said to Be Damaging Valley Timber.

Cottage Grove—No positive clews have been obtained as yet as to what manner of animal is doing the mysterious damage to the timber on the Storey-Bracher tract, near here. The guesses vary from a woodpecker to a rakerbor, and include pine squirrels, wood beavers, woodrats, goats, pocket gophers, worms, sidehill augurs, flying squirrels, mountain beaver and porcupines. The majority of opinions seems to be that it is either woodrats or porcupines. A peculiar feature is that but few porcupines have ever been seen in this county.

Those who believe woodrats are doing the work say their nests will either be found in the tops of the trees or in mounds near the base of the trees. None of these indications have as yet been found in this instance.

Those who believe it is the work of porcupines say that the porcupins usually will be found in the tops of trees in which they are working and believe that the pests will be found hiding in some of the big trees which, on account of their great height and thick foliage, would afford ideal hiding places. Only one person has reported having seen any porcupine work in this country before, and he reports that he had some fruit trees destroyed.

ASSISTING HORSE BREEDERS

Animal Husbandry Department at College Listing Sale Animals.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Prof. E. L. Potter, of the animal husbandry department of the Oregon Agricultural college, in his capacity of secretary of the State Stallion Registration board, has issued to all owners of stallions or jacks in the state a letter in which he offers to keep on file in the office of the board a list of all such animals as are for sale, provided that they are properly registered. The purpose of the board in establishing this list of registered animals for sale is to encourage still further the raising of well-bred horses. From time to time in the past there have been inquiries as to a place of purchase by men interested in breeding good animals. Already the board has a list of considerable size from which prospective purchasers may choose. The service to both buyer and seller is entirely without fee.

NEW OFFICE FAVORED.

Argument for Aid to Governor to Be Printed in Pamphlet.

Salem—Giving as the proposed order of succession under the prospective constitutional amendment creating the office of lieutenant governor as governor, lieutenant governor, president protem of the senate and then speaker of the house and urging that the amendment will prevent the secretary of state from holding two offices at the same time, the argument in favor of creating this office was filed with the secretary of state.

This argument will be printed in the initiative and referendum pamphlet to go before the people at the next general election.

Steelhead Run Improving.

Astoria—During the past few days the run of steelheads that had dropped down to almost nothing has increased materially and fairly good catches have been made, the best hauls being made in the bay almost opposite the city. On account of the water being muddy, the fish do not appear to go up the river as rapidly as usual, but are being taken in the bay. A few Chinook salmon also are being taken, and they are not only of good size, but also of excellent color and flavor.

Klamath Fisherman Not Worried.

Klamath Falls—It is embarrassing to a fisherman who wishes to have his catch within the law to have his third bite make the string exceed the maximum allowance. James Stevens went fishing on Link River and caught two rainbow trout and one steelhead, which when weighed pulled the scale to 20 1/2 pounds. The law limits the catch to 20 pounds. But as the third fish did not tell Stevens his weight before being pulled out, Stevens' friends hold that he should not be blamed for catching too large a fish.

Roseburg Accepts Offer.

Roseburg—At a meeting of citizens held at the Commercial club, Secretary Schlosser was instructed to notify J. Arnold Doyle, of Spokane, Wash., that his offer had been accepted and that a bonus of \$50,000 would be guaranteed by the city of Roseburg in the event he built a railroad from here to the coast. The guarantee is conditional, however, and Mr. Doyle must prove to the president of the Roseburg banks that his company is capable of building the road before Roseburg's offer will be reduced to writing.

Cottage Grove Grange Now Leads.

Cottage Grove—By the taking in of nearly 40 members recently, Cottage Grove Grange outdistanced Evening Star Grange at Portland, until then largest in the state, and the local grange now bears that proud distinction. There was a large attendance of Grangers from the surrounding country and an all-day session was held, with dinner at noon.

Many Hunters' Licenses Issued.

Pendleton—Over 250 hunting and fishing licenses have already been issued this year in Umatilla county. This is more than two and one-half times the number issued during the first two months of 1911. The greater number of licenses is attributed to the increased activity on the part of the deputy game wardens.

Station at Fry to Have Shed.

Salem—The State Railroad commission has been advised that the Southern Pacific has agreed to the construction of a shelter shed at Fry, a station near Albany.



What Was the Good of Regrets?

The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE

By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow

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 died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He tries to get work and fails. A former college classmate makes business proposition to Howard which requires \$2,000 cash, and Howard is broke. Robert Underwood, who had been engaged to Alicia Howard's stepmother, has apartments at the Astoria, and is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Howard recalls a \$50 loan to Underwood, that remains unpaid, and decides to ask him for the \$50 he needs. Underwood, taking advantage of his intimacy with Mrs. Jeffries, becomes sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character she denials him the house, threatening suicide. She decides to go and see him. He is in desperate financial straits. Let dealers for whom he has been acting as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make it. Howard Jeffries calls in an intoxicated condition. He asks Underwood for \$2,000 he is in debt up to his eyes. Howard drinks himself into a maudlin condition, and goes to sleep on a divan. A caller is announced and Underwood draws a screen around the drunken sleeper. Alicia enters. She demands a promise from him that he will not take her life, pointing to her throat. Underwood refuses to promise unless she will renew her parting.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"I don't believe you intend to carry out your threat. I should have known from the first that your object was to frighten me. The pistol display was highly theatrical, but it was only a bluff. You've no more idea of taking my life than I have of taking mine. I was foolish to come here. I might have spared myself the humiliation of this clandestine interview. Good-night!"

She went toward the door. Underwood made no attempt to follow her. In a hard, strange voice, which he scarcely recognized as his own, he merely said:

"Is that all you have to say?"

"Yes," replied Alicia, as she turned at the door. "Let it be thoroughly understood that your presence at my house is not desired. If you force yourself upon me in any way, you must take the consequences."

Underwood bowed, and was silent. She did not see the deadly pallor of his face. Opening the door of the apartment which led to the hall, she again turned.

"Tell me, before I go—you didn't mean what you said in your letter, did you?"

"I'll tell you nothing," replied Underwood doggedly.

She tossed her head scornfully.

"I don't believe that a man who is coward enough to write a letter like this has the courage to carry out his threat." Stuffing the letter back into her bag, she added: "I should have thrown it in the waste-paper basket, but on second thoughts, I think I'll keep it. Good-night."

"Good-night," echoed Underwood mechanically.

He watched her go down the long hallway and disappear in the elevator. Then, shutting the door, he came slowly back into the room and sat down at his desk. For ten minutes he sat there motionless, his head bent forward, staring into the electric button. He had no idea what time it was. It must be very late. What an ass he was to drink so much! He wondered what Annie would say when he didn't return. He was a bound to let her sit up and worry like that. Well, this would be a lesson to him—it was the last time he'd ever touch a drop. Of course, he had promised her the same thing a hundred times before, but this time he meant it. His drinking was always getting him into some fool scrape or other.

He was gradually working his way along the room when suddenly he stumbled over something on the floor. It was a man lying prostrate. Stooping, he recognized the figure.

"Why—it's Underwood!" he exclaimed.

At first he believed his companion

was asleep, yet considered it strange that he should have selected so uncomfortable a place. Then it occurred to him that he might be ill. Shaking him by the shoulder, he cried:

"Hey, Underwood, what's the matter?"

No response came from the prostrate figure. Howard stooped lower, to see better, and accidentally touching Underwood's face, found it clammy and wet. He held his hand up in the moonlight and saw that it was covered with blood. Horror-stricken, he cried:

"My God! He's bleeding—he's hurt!"

What had happened? An accident—or worse? Quickly he felt the man's pulse. It had ceased to beat. Underwood was dead.

For a moment Howard was too much overcome by his discovery to know what to think or do. What dreadful tragedy could have happened? Carefully groping along the mantelpiece, he at last found the electric button and turned on the light. There, stretched out on the floor, lay Underwood, with a bullet hole in his left temple, from which blood had flowed freely down on his full-dress shirt. It was a ghastly sight. The man's white, set face, covered with a crimson stream, made a repulsive spectacle. On the floor near the body was a highly polished revolver, still smoking.

Howard's first supposition was that burglars had entered the place and that Underwood had been killed while defending his property. He remembered now that in his drunken sleep he had heard voices in angry altercation. Yet why hadn't he called for assistance? Perhaps he had and he hadn't heard him.

He looked at the clock, and was surprised to find it was not yet midnight. He believed it was at least five o'clock in the morning. It was evident that Underwood had never gone to bed. The shooting had occurred either while the angry dispute was going on or after the unknown visitor had departed. The barrel of the revolver was still warm, showing that it could only have been discharged a few moments before. Suddenly it flashed upon him that Underwood might have committed suicide.

But it was useless to stand there theorizing. Something must be done. He must alarm the hotel people or call the police. He felt himself turn hot and cold by turn as he realized the serious predicament in which he himself was placed. If he aroused the hotel people they would find him here alone with a dead man. Suspicion would at once be directed at him, and it might be very difficult for him to establish his innocence. Who would believe that he could have fallen asleep in a bed while a man killed himself in the same room? It sounded preposterous. The wisest course for him would be to get away before anybody came.

Quickly he picked up his hat and made for the door. Just as he was about to lay hand on the handle there was the click of a latchkey. Thus headed off, and not knowing what to do, he halted in painful suspense. The door opened and a man entered. He looked as surprised to see Howard as the latter was to see him. He was clean-shaven and neatly dressed, yet did not look the gentleman. His appearance was rather that of a servant. All these details flashed before Howard's mind before he blurted out:

"Who the devil are you?"

The man looked astonished at the question and eyed his interlocutor closely, as if in doubt as to his identity. In a cockney accent he said loftily:

"I am Ferris, Mr. Underwood's man, sir." Suspiciously, he added: "Are you a friend of Mr. Underwood's, sir?"

He might well ask the question, for Howard's disheveled appearance and ghastly face, still distorted by terror, was anything but reassuring. Taken by surprise, Howard did not know what to say, and like most people questioned at a disadvantage, he answered foolishly:

"Matter? No. What makes you think anything is the matter?"

Brushing past the man, he added: "It's late. I'm going."

"Stop a minute!" cried the man servant. There was something in Howard's manner that he did not like. Passing quickly into the sitting room, he called out: "Stop a minute!" But Howard did not stop. Terror gave him wings and, without waiting for the elevator, he was already half way down the first staircase when he heard shouts behind him.

"Murder! Stop thief! Stop that man! Stop that man!"

There was a rush of feet and hum of voices, which made Howard run all the faster. He leaped down four steps at a time in his anxiety to get away. But it was no easy matter descending so many flights of stairs. It took him several minutes to reach the main floor.

By this time the whole hotel was aroused. Telephone calls had quickly warned the attendants, who had

leaves it to her judgment.

"Am I the first girl you ever kissed?" asks the fair young thing from the refuge of his shoulder.

"Well," he replies, "after the way my arm just naturally slipped around your waist as you unconsciously leaned toward me, and my fingers lifted your chin as you unconsciously lifted your head, and I bent forward where your lips were waiting, and didn't get the kiss either on your nose or your chin, but where it belonged—after that, and with the knowledge of the subject which you have displayed, I shall say nothing, except that I leave the question to your own judgment."—Life.

Slightly Misquoted.

She—"Did I understand you to say that your friend, Mr. Needs, was exactly for glory?" He—"Well, not exactly. I said he had a glorious thirt."—The Bits.

An Odious Falsification.

A girl gets mad if a young man tries to kiss her. "The Chicago News. It is an infamous lie."—Los Angeles Times

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.

The house has gone on record as favoring the eight-hour day in government arsenals.

Several thousand miners have already quit work in the threatened coal strike in England.

Oregon has been given the first choice of sites for a state building at the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

Abraham Raef, convicted political boss of San Francisco, refuses to testify against ex Mayor Schmitz in a bribery case.

Senator Gardner, of Maine, would have the government buy in the express companies and run them in conjunction with the postal department.

Texas militiamen guarding the El Paso electric light plant were fired on last night by parties concealed behind box cars, and believed to be Mexicans.

A Connecticut investigating board finds that of 722 samples of food, drinks and drugs sold in that state, 232 were adulterated.

It is said that on the strength of an offer made by Roosevelt a year ago, when the Madero revolution in Mexico was at its height, he might yet be sent to the front.

So many robberies are occurring in New York that society women are having their jewels placed in safety vaults and are wearing bogus duplicates of them.

Fire destroyed the upper three floors of the old Gilman hotel, at the southeast corner of First and Alder streets, Portland. One man was killed by jumping and another died from excitement and fright.

A woman at Los Angeles, seeing a burglar helping himself to jewelry and valuables from her bureau, grabbed a pillow and attacked him so energetically that he was completely routed and forced to jump from a second-story window.

President Taft would have an arbitration treaty with Germany.

Amid many patriotic demonstrations Italy is preparing to annex Tripoli.

San Francisco is considering the introduction of moving pictures in the public schools.

President Taft does not approve the proposed government ownership of telegraph lines.

Spokane has begun an "open-shop" campaign by reducing the wages of painters from \$5 to \$4.

Plans have been completed for the introduction in parliament of the new home rule bill for Ireland.

The National Cash Register company, of Dayton, Ohio, has been indicted for violation of the anti-trust laws.

One ship was sunk and many more driven ashore by a fierce gale that swept New York and the North Atlantic coast.

By an explosion and fire in an Oklahoma coal mine, eight men were killed and many others imprisoned in the mine, all of whom may perish.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices: Bluestem, 89 @90c; club, 86@87c; red Russian, 85c; valley, 86@87c; forty-fold, 86@87c.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$20@22 per ton; shorts, \$22@24; middlings, \$30.

Corn—New, whole, \$34; cracked, \$35 per ton.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$15@16; No. 1 valley, \$13@14; alfalfa, \$13; clover, \$9; grass hay, \$10@11.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$22.50@33 ton. Cranberries, \$10@11.50 per barrel. Potatoes—Buying prices: Burbanks, \$1.15@1.50 per hundred.

Vegetables—Artichokes, \$1.25 per dozen; cabbage, 1 1/2c per pound; garlic, 8@10c; hothouse lettuce, 60@75c per box; pumpkins, 1 1/2@2c per pound; rhubarb, \$3@3.50 per box; spinach, \$1@1.25 per box; sprouts, 8c; squash, 1 1/2@2c per pound; turnips, \$1@1.10 per sack; cabbages, \$1@1.10; card, \$1@1.10; parsnips, \$1@1.10; beets, \$1.25.

Onions—Association price, \$2.50 per sack. Apples—Yellow Newtowns, \$2@2.50 per box; Spitzenbergs, \$1.75@3; Baldwin, \$1.50@2; Ben Davis, \$1@1.75; Red Cheek Pippins, \$2@2.50; Gano, \$1@1.75.

Butter—Oregon creamery, solid pack, 36c; prints, extra. Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, candled, 20@21c per dozen.

Pork—Fancy, \$4@9c per pound. Veal—Fancy, 13@14c per pound. Poultry—Hens, 17c; springs, 15@16c; ducks, 17@17c; geese, 8@10c; turkeys, live, 16c; dressed, 20@21c.

Hops—1911 crop, 35c; olds, nominal; 1912 contracts, 25@26c. Wool—Eastern Oregon, 14@16c per pound; valley, 16@17c; mohair, choice, 30@35c.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$6@6.65; good, \$5.75@6; choice cows, \$5@5.60; good, \$4.75@5; choice spayed heifers, \$5.50@5.50; good to choice heifers, \$5@5.25; choice bulls, \$4.25@4.50; good, \$4@4.25; choice calves, \$3@3.60; good, \$2.75@7.

Hogs—Choice light hogs, \$5.50@6.75; smooth heavy hogs, \$5.75@6; rough heavy, \$5.50@6.75. Sheep—Choice yearlings, \$4.50@4.75; choice twos and threes, \$3.90@4.25; choice killing ewes, \$4.10@4.60; culls, \$2.50@3.25; choice graded lambs, \$5.50@5.60; choice spring lambs, \$4.50@4.75; fair to good lambs, \$4.25@4.40; cull lambs, \$3.75@4.