

# INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

## APPLE DAY PLANS MADE.

Hood River Entertains Lavishly the First Week of May.

Hood River—With the Commercial Club, Automobile Club and business organizations of the city exerting every effort to make the occasion the biggest of its kind that the Hood River Valley has ever witnessed, the little apple city is planning to entertain hundreds of guests which are expected here during the first week of May, when the orchards are in full blossom. From present indications the blossoms will be in full bloom by the first week of May and there will be more of them than ever before.

The board of directors of the Commercial Club have settled on definite plans. Letters have been written to the O. W. R. & N., North Bank, and river boat line officials, asking their co-operation. It is planned to have special trains run from Portland. Members of the Automobile Club will meet the visitors at the station and give them excursions through the orchards.

## BEE EXHIBITS FOR FAIR.

Cash Prizes Will Be Given for Best State Fair Exhibits.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—In a letter from Secretary Frank Meredith, of the State Board of Agriculture, in charge of the state fair exhibits, to Prof. H. F. Wilson, of the entomology department at the Oregon Agricultural college, a list of twenty-three cash prizes amounting to about \$110.00, to be offered at the coming State Fair for exhibits in apiculture. It is through the efforts of the State Beekeepers' association that space for the exhibits and the funds for the prizes have been secured.

The entries will close September 1, and the entry fees have been fixed at ten per cent of the first premium. The exhibits must be in place by 6 a. m. September 2, and it has been decreed that all exhibits must have been produced in the apiary of the exhibitor during the year 1912.

Premiums will be restricted to exhibits from within the state of Oregon.

No premiums will be paid unless there is competition, and none will be awarded where the exhibits are not individually worthy. The judge will in no case give first prize to a second grade product, even though there are only two exhibits. The honey must be pure nectar, sugar or syrup honey being barred, and the judges will open the packages to satisfy themselves on this point. Sections less than three-fourths full will also be barred.

## EUGENE-COOS LINE RUSHED.

Grade Work Westward Will Be Commenced This Week.

Eugene—Upon the arrival of four carloads of mules, Fuller & Company, sub-contractors on the Southern Pacific line to Coos Bay, began grading operations westward from Eugene. This company has had perhaps 200 men scattered along 13 miles of right of way all winter, clearing the land ready for the grading work with the settling of weather this spring. Power graders will be put to work as soon as possible.

Twohy Bros., contractors, have made a good start on the 2300-foot tunnel at Noti Pass, and this week completed the transportation of ten wagon loads of compressor machinery, so that the tunnel men may use air drills.

Deeds for sections of right of way west of Noti Pass are being filed every few days.

## Bumper Crop Expected.

Hood River—Although the Hood River valley will have a much larger crop of strawberries this year than last, according to estimates of growers and buyers who are already beginning to contract for the crops, the production next year will probably be the valley's greatest output of this fruit. Reports from every part of the valley indicate that a great many plants are being set. Especially will a great many new tracts be set in the Upper valley. The fruit there is later, but is of excellent quality.

## Land Now Undervalued.

Salem—Declaring that failure uniformly to assess property of the Albert C. Hopkins estate in Klamath and Josephine counties has reduced the value of the estate from over \$1,000,000, which it is stated it should be rightly appraised, to \$840,581.30, State Treasurer Kay has taken up with County Judge Worden, of Klamath county, the question of a reappraisal on a uniform valuation. The estate is the subject of controversy because Hopkins is deceased and the state is collecting inheritance tax.

## Building for Raising Bugs.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—An insectary has just been built in the college orchard at O. A. C., for the purpose of studying the life history of a large number of insect pests infesting the orchards, truck gardens, and flower beds of Oregon, with a view to finding the most effective methods of combating them. A long list of experiments have been planned by the entomology department for the coming season.

## Work on Big Dam Started.

Astoria—The Bidwell-Hayden company, to whom was given the contract for building the big dam for the 100,000,000 gallon reservoir at the head-works of Astoria's water system, have taken out a donkey engine and two large boilers to be used in connection with their operations. The firm will operate a rock crusher. The actual construction work will be commenced as soon as the camp is completed.

## Bridge Over the Grand Ronde.

La Grande—Steel for the new bridge spanning the Grand Ronde river at Riverside park is expected any day. The bridge will be 15 feet in length and will have a walk on either side six feet wide.

## OREGON MAY GROW FLAX.

Move On Foot To Revive Industry in Marion County.

Salem—Possibility of the development of 2,000 acres of Willamette Valley land and the inauguration of the first gigantic step toward placing the flax industry on a firm basis in this section of the valley is presaged by the visit here of Western Manager Smith, of the American Linseed Oil company, and H. A. Brewer.

With Secretary Olcott and State Treasurer Kay the visitors were taken to the home of Eugene Bosse, the pioneer flax grower of the Pacific Coast. Smith made a proposition to Bosse to make arrangements for the development of 2,000 acres of land, to be sown to flax and to do it immediately.

The American Linseed Oil company has established a branch industry in Portland. It is now necessary to send a large quantity of the flax from Michigan, but the representatives here declared that the Oregon flax surpasses the world in quality and that great quantities of it can be used by the company.

## FERTILIZING YAMHILL PRUNES.

College Experimenting in Improving Quality and Production.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Fertility experiments in the prune orchards of Yamhill county are being run by the division of horticulture of the Oregon Agricultural college, covering both the bottom land orchards and hill orchards. The experiments include not only the use of fertilizers, but also various methods of tillage, the thinning of the fruit, pruning and like matters, to see if the general outlook and quality of the prune can be improved.

An elaborate set of experiments is also being conducted in this connection as to prune evaporation. In the fertilizing work, for example, it is desired to ascertain not only if the size of the fruit can be increased by this means and the quality improved, but what relation fertilization will bear to the evaporation of the fruit. The relation of various cultural and orchard management methods have to the evaporation of the prune will be closely studied.

## Apple Growers Get Busy.

Albany—Forty members of the Albany Apple Growers association met in the Commercial club rooms to discuss matters important to the fruit industry of Linn county. The meeting was presided over by H. Bryant, president of the association, and talks of interest relative to the protection of fruit trees from codlin moth and San Jose scale were made by various members.

The annual Albany Apple Fair, which will be held in November, was discussed at length and efforts will be made to make this year's event the biggest in the history of Linn county.

The president was authorized to appoint a committee from the association to work in conjunction with a similar committee from the Commercial club toward making it a success.

Loganberries, which are fast becoming a profitable small fruit, was the subject of considerable discussion, and as a result, many acres will be planted this year.

## Treatise on Walnut Culture Out.

Portland—The second of the circulars by the chamber of commerce illustrating the possibilities of different industries in Oregon is out. It is a treatise on walnut culture containing a synopsis of facts and information about the growth and methods of this branch of horticulture in Oregon, written by prominent and successful walnut growers. The first bulletin contained a narrative of "What One Hundred Dollars Did in Oregon," telling of the personal experiences of one family in clearing a wooded tract.

## Orchard Bulletin Almost Gone.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—The issue of Prof. C. I. Lewis' bulletin No. 111 on orchard management, published in 20,000 copies, by the Oregon Agricultural College Experiment station, is now rapidly being exhausted, in spite of the fact that the Oregonian published the matter entire, in an edition of 30,000 copies. The pressure of present calls for the bulletin will probably be relieved somewhat when the magazine "Better Fruit" prints it also in an edition of 15,000 copies.

## Elks to Build Home.

Oregon City—One of the finest homes belonging to the Order of Elks in the state will be erected by B. F. O. E. No. 1139, of Oregon City. The contract for the building having been awarded to Simmons & Co. Although the local order is only two years old, it is in a flourishing condition and the members are looking eagerly forward to the dedication of their new home, which will probably be about July 15. The building site is located between Sixth and Seventh streets overlooking the Willamette river.

## Pear Growing in America.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Prof. C. I. Lewis, chief of the division of horticulture at the Oregon Agricultural college, is the author of a 100-page brochure containing 50 fine illustrations, many of them photographs taken in Oregon, which is to be issued shortly by the International Correspondence schools as a course on "Pear Growing in America." Prof. Lewis has spent several years in special study on this subject.

## Gresham Fair Dates Fixed.

Gresham—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Multnomah County Fair association, the dates for the fair this year were definitely fixed for October 2-5. So far as known these dates will not conflict with those of any other fair or festival to be held this year, and it is believed that the agricultural displays will be at their best about that time.

## GET MINIMUM WAGE BILL.

British Miners Will Fight Till Price Is Fixed.

London—A fateful day in the history of British trade struggles came to a close with the passage through parliament by a large majority of the bill establishing in legislation the principle of a minimum wage scale in the country's most important industry—coal mining. The minimum wage bill passed its third reading in the house of commons by a vote of 213 to 48 amid a scene of great excitement. The house of lords were assembled at 2:50 o'clock to receive the bill and on motion of Lord Herschel it passed its first reading.

Premier Asquith on leaving the house of commons was cheered loudly by all the members.

After a strike lasting nearly a month and involving the whole country in distress, the miners thus have secured recognition of the principle which they set out to obtain. But they still are dissatisfied because the bill does not specify the amount of the minimum wage and there is no prospect of an immediate settlement of the strike.

The miners' leaders declare their determination to keep up the strike until they have secured guarantees of a minimum wage scale of 5 shillings (£1.25) for men, or until the district boards as provided by the bill arrange acceptable terms.

## CHICAGO PACKERS FREED OF TRUST LAW INDICTMENTS

Chicago—Chicago packers end a ten years' legal battle with the government when a jury in United States District Judge Carpenter's court found them not guilty of violating the criminal section of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Whether further investigations into the beef-packing industry will be made, District Attorney Wilkerson refused to say.

He was overwhelmed by the verdict. He had been confident of convictions.

The verdict came after the jury had been out 19 hours. At no time during the deliberations were the packers in danger. Only three ballots were taken. The first was 5 to 4 for acquittal, the second 11 to 1, and the third was unanimous.

Failure of the government to prove its case beyond reasonable doubt was responsible for the verdict, several jurors said. They did not review the exhibits in the case. The mass of figures and reports mystified them. To have attempted to untangle them would have been useless, it was agreed.

## SUFFRAGETTES TO JAIL.

Participants in Window-Smashing Campaign Sentenced.

London—One hundred and twenty-five suffragettes were placed on trial at a special sitting of the County of London sessions, in connection with the window-smashing raids in London March 1 and March 4, and were sentenced to terms ranging from four to six months' imprisonment. In some cases where the women undertook not to repeat the offense, they were bound over to come up for judgment if called upon.

Mrs. Fankhurst, Mr. and Mrs. Pethick, joint editors of "Votes for Women," and Mrs. Mabel Tuke, again were remanded when they appeared at the Bow Street Police Court to answer to the charge of conspiracy and inciting to commit malicious damage to property.

A prisoner who is serving a term in Holloway jail after conviction for window-smashing, testified that bags of stones and hammers had been served out to herself and others from the suffragist headquarters with orders to break windows.

## Slueths Take to Autos.

Paris—The French cabinet at a special meeting decided to strengthen and centralize the French detective department, and to organize a division of secret service men to operate in automobiles, so as to cope with the new type of criminal called the "auto bandit." A general alarm was sent out from the prefecture of police to all the police authorities throughout Europe, in connection with the murders committed in the Chantilly bank robbery by a gang that has terrorized the highways of France.

## Surveyors Start Work.

Ontario, Or.—A crew of ten surveyors have started to make the preliminary survey for the electric line to be built from Caldwell to Ontario and Weiser. This will be the extension of the system that now connects Boise and Nampa and Boise and Caldwell, recently purchased by the Mainlands, who own the Idaho-Oregon Light Power company, furnishing light and power to all the towns in this section. The men behind this line claim they will have it completed to Ontario this year.

## Poison Trial Is Begun.

Berlin—The trial has begun here of five men accused of being responsible for death by wood alcohol poisoning of 89 persons which occurred last Christmas among the inmates of the municipal night shelter for the homeless. The indictment alleges violation of the pure food law by the preparation and selling of harmful substitutes. Technicalities do not permit of more serious charges, so the culprits will undoubtedly get off lightly.

## Herr Traeger Is Dead.

Berlin—Christian Gottfried Albert Traeger, member of the Reichstag from Oldenburg, and "Father of the House," is dead, aged 82. Herr Traeger, who belonged to the radical party, had been a member of the Reichstag since 1874. He was a lawyer. He was a prolific poet and collaborated in the translation into German of the poems of Robert Burns. He also wrote several plays.



The Jeffries Mansion Was Besieged by Callers.

# The THIRD DEGREE

By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTER

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## SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is discovered by his father. He is out of work and in desperate straits. Underwood, who had once been engaged to Howard's step-mother, Alicia, is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character, Alicia denies him the house. He sends her a note threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard calls on his apartments in an intoxicated condition to request a loan of \$2,000 to enable him to take up a business proposition. Underwood tells him 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 Underwood that he will not take his life. He refuses unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakes Alicia. She finds Underwood dead. Realizing his predicament he attempts to flee, and is met by Underwood's dead. Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, had made him and made him brutal. Secretly he felt sorry for this plucky, energetic little woman who had such unbounded faith in her good-for-nothing husband, and was ready to fight all alone in his defense. Eying her with renewed interest, he demanded:

## CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"Not this lady," said the boy. "The other lady. I think she said Jeffries, or Jenkins, or something like that." The captain waved his hand toward the door.

"That's all right—go. We'll find her all right."

The boy went out and the captain turned round to Annie.

"It'll be rather a pity if it isn't you," he said, with suggestive smile. "How so?" she demanded.

The captain laughed.

"Well, you see, a woman always gets the jury mixed up. Nothing fools a man like a pretty face, and 12 times 1 is 12. You see if they quarreled about you—you husband would stand some chance." Patronizingly he added, "Come, Mrs. Jeffries, you'd better tell the truth and I can advise you who to go to."

Annie drew herself up, and with dignity said:

"Thanks, I'm going to the best lawyer I can get. Not one of those court-room politicians recommended by a police captain. I am going to Richard Brewster. He's the man. He'll soon get my husband out of the Tombs."

Reflectively she added: "If my father had had Judge Brewster to defend him instead of a legal shark, he'd never have been railroaded to jail. He'd be alive today."

Capt. Clinton guffawed loudly. The idea of ex-Judge Brewster taking the case seemed to amuse him hugely.

"Brewster?" he laughed boisterously. "You'd never be able to get Brewster. Firstly, he's too expensive. Secondly, he's old man Jeffries' lawyer. He wouldn't touch your case with a ten-foot pole. Besides," he added in a tone of contempt, "Brewster's no good in a case of this kind. He's a constitution lawyer—one of those international fellers. He don't know nothing."

"He's the only lawyer I want," she retorted determinedly. Then she went on: "Howard's folks must come to his rescue. They must stand by him—they must—"

The captain grinned.

"From what I hear," he said, "old man Jeffries won't raise a finger to save his scapegrace son from going to the chair. He's done with him for good and all."

Chuckling aloud and talking to himself rather than to his vis-a-vis, he muttered:

"That alone will convince the jury. They'll argue that the boy can't be much good if his own go back on him."

Annie's eye flashed.

"Precisely!" she exclaimed. "But his own won't go back on him. I'll see to it that they don't." Rising and turning toward the door, she asked:

man, and in all quarters of the city there was universal sympathy for Mr. Howard Jeffries, Sr. It was terrible to think that this splendid, upright man, whose whole career was without a single stain, who had served his country gallantly through the civil war, should have such disgrace brought upon him in his old age.

Everything pointed to a speedy trial and quick conviction. Public indignation was aroused almost to a frenzy, and a loud clamor went up against the law's delay. Too many crimes of this nature, screamed the yellow press, had been allowed to sully the good name of the city. A fearful example must be made, no matter what the standing and influence of the prisoner's family. Thus goaded on, the courts acted with promptness. Taken before a magistrate, Howard was at once committed to the Tombs to await trial, and the district attorney set to work impaneling a jury. Justice, he promised, would be swiftly done. One newspaper stated positively that the family would not interfere, but would abandon the scapegrace son to his richly deserved fate. Judge Brewster, the famous lawyer, it was said, had already been approached by the prisoner's wife, but had declined to take the case. Banker Jeffries also was quoted as saying that the man under arrest was no longer a son of his.

As one paper pointed out, it seemed a farce and a waste of money to have an trial at all. The assassin had not only been caught red-handed, but had actually confessed. Why waste time over a trial? True, one paper timidly suggested that it might have been a case of suicide. Robert Underwood's financial affairs, it went on to say, were in a critical condition, and the theory of suicide was borne out to some extent by an interview with Dr. Bernstein, professor of psychology at one of the universities, who stated that he was by no means convinced of the prisoner's guilt, and hinted that the alleged confession might have been forced from him by the police, while in a hypnotic state. This theory, belittling as it did their pet sensation, did not suit the policy of the yellow press, so the learned professor at once became the target for editorial attack.

The sensation grew in importance as the day for the trial approached. All New York was agog with excitement. The handsome Jeffries mansion on Riverside drive was besieged by callers. The guides on the sight-seeing coaches shouted through their megaphones:

"That's the house where the murderer of Robert Underwood lived."

The immediate vicinity of the house the day that the crime was made public was thronged with curious people. The blinds of the house were drawn down as if to shield the inmates from observation, but there were several cabs in front of the main entrance and passers by stopped on the sidewalk, pointing at the house. A number of newspaper men stood in a group, gathering fresh material for the next edition. A reporter approached rapidly from Broadway and joined his colleagues.

"Well, boys," he said cheerily. "Anything doing? Say, my paper is going to have a bully story to-morrow! Complete account by Underwood's valet. He tells how he caught the murderer just as he was escaping from the apartment. We'll have pictures and everything. It's fine. Anything doing here?" he demanded.

"Now," granted the others in disgruntled tones.

"We saw the butler," said one reporter, "and tried to get a story from him, but he flatly refused to talk. All he would say was that Howard Jeffries was nothing to the family, that his father didn't care a straw what became of him."

"That's pretty tough!" exclaimed another reporter. "He's his son, after all."

"Oh, you don't know old Jeffries," chimed in a third. "When once he makes up his mind you might as well try to move a house."

The afternoon was getting on; if their papers were to print anything more that day they must hasten downtown.

"Let's make one more attempt to get a talk out of the old man," suggested one enterprising scribe.

"All right," cried the others in chorus. "You go ahead. We'll follow in a body and back you up."

Passing through the front gate, they rang the bell, and after a brief parley were admitted to the house. They had hardly disappeared when a cab drove hurriedly up and stopped at the curb. A young woman, heavily veiled, descended, paid the driver, and walked quickly through the gates toward the house.

Annie tried to feel brave, but her heart misgave her when she saw this splendid home with all its evidence of

wealth, culture and refinement. It was the first time she had ever entered its gates, although, in a measure, she was entitled to look upon it as her own home. Perhaps never so much as now she realized what a deep gulf lay between her husband's family and herself. This was a world she had never known—a world of opulence and luxury. She did not know how she had summoned up courage enough to come. Yet there was no time to be lost. Immediate action was necessary. Howard must have the best lawyers that money could procure. Judge Brewster had been dead to her entreaties. He had declined to take the case. She had no money. Howard's father must come to his assistance. She would plead with him and insist that it was his duty to stand by his son. She wondered how he would receive her. If he would put her out or be rude to her. He might tell the servants to shut the door in her face. Timidly she rang the bell. The butler opened the door, and summoning up all her courage, she asked:

"Is Mr. Jeffries in?"

To her utter amazement the butler offered no objection to her entering. Mistaking her for a woman reporter, several of whom had already called that morning, he said:

"Go right in the library, madam; the other newspaper folk are there."

She passed through the splendid reception hall, marveling inwardly at the beautiful statuary and pictures, no little intimidated at finding herself amid such splendid surroundings. On the left there was a door draped with handsome tapestry.

"Right in there, miss," said the butler.

She went in, and found herself in a room of noble proportions, the walls of which were lined with bookshelves filled with tomes in rich bindings. The light that entered through the stained-glass windows cast a subdued half-light, warm and rich in color, on the crimson plush furnishings. Near the heavy flat desk in the center of the room a tall, distinguished man was standing listening deprecatingly to the half dozen reporters who were bombarding him with questions. As Annie entered the room she caught the words of his reply:

"The young man who has inherited my name has chosen his own path in life. I am grieved to say that his conduct at college, his marriage, has completely separated him from his family, and I have quite made up my mind that in no way or manner can his family become identified with any steps he may take to escape the penalty of his mad act. I am his father, and I suppose, under the circumstances, I ought to say something. But I have decided not to. I don't wish to give the American public any excuse to think that I am palliating or condoning his crime. Gentlemen, I wish you good-day."

Annie, who had been listening intently, at once saw her opportunity. Mr. Jeffries had taken no notice of her presence, believing her to be a newspaper writer like the others. As the reporters took their departure and filed out of the room, she remained behind. As the last one disappeared she turned to the banker and said:

"May I speak to you a moment?"

He turned quickly and looked at her in surprise. For the first time he was conscious of her presence. Bowing courteously, he shook his head:

"I am afraid I can do nothing for you madam—as I've just explained to your confreres of the press."

Annie looked up at him, and said boldly:

"I am not a reporter, Mr. Jeffries. I am your son's wife."

The banker started back in amazement. This woman, whom he had taken for a newspaper reporter, was an interloper, an impostor, the very last woman in the world whom he would have permitted to be admitted to his house. He hesitated that she, as much as anybody else, had contributed to his son's ruin. Yet what could he do? She was there, and he was too much of a gentleman to have her turned out bodily. Wondering at his silence, she repeated softly:

"I'm your son's wife, Mr. Jeffries."

The banker looked at her a moment, as if taking her in from head to foot. Then he said coldly:

"Madam, I have no son." He hesitated, and added:

"I don't recognize—"

She looked at him pleadingly.

"But I want to speak to you, sir."

Mr. Jeffries shook his head, and moved toward the door.

"I repeat, I have nothing to say."

Annie planted herself directly in his path. He could not reach the door unless he removed her forcibly.

"Mr. Jeffries," she said earnestly, "please don't refuse to hear me—please—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Coin Something of a Freak

Atlanta the Possessor of Silver Dollar with Two Heads—Its History.

Hansel W. Compton has just returned from New Orleans, La., where he went upon a business trip, bringing with him the only genuine silver dollar with heads stamped on both sides ever seen in Atlanta. And there by hangs a tale, relates the Atlantic Constitution.

Mr. Compton got this silver dollar in change and did not notice the unusual fact about it at the time. Some time later he was matching a friend for car fare, happening to use this silver dollar, when he noticed that the coin fell heads' every time. He looked closer and saw that there was a head on each side of the dollar. Under one head were the figures "1908," the date of the initial stamping, and under the other "1909," the date of the second stamping.

He showed it to several New Or-

leans men, who offered him various premiums the highest being \$10, all of which he refused.

The story in connection with this coin is as follows: An employee in the New Orleans mint, whose duty it was to run the silver coin through the dies to have the head stamped upon it substituted a current silver dollar for the coin. Immediately after the head had been stamped upon it, with the other side unstamp and perfectly slick. This was in 1908. Three years later he ran the coin through the stamper for the reverse side, impressing another head and 1909 upon it. The fact that a coin had been put in, at the first instance, to replace the half-coined dollar, prevented detection. In this manner, it is explained, the silver dollar came to have its two heads.

The First Necessity. Integrity without knowledge is weak and useless.—Plautus.