

# INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

FLAX EXPERT REPORTS. OREGON GOAL OF MANY.

E. H. Smith Goes East to Tell of Campaign Here.

Portland—E. H. Smith, of the American Linseed company, has gone to Duluth to report upon the progress of his campaign to awaken interest in the flax-growing industry in Oregon. A. P. Allenworth will remain in the Northwest and continue the campaign, with the assistance of the Oregon Agricultural college and the larger commercial organizations of the state, which have endorsed the movement thoroughly.

Prior to leaving for Duluth, Mr. Smith visited the flax mill at Chehalis, Wash., and secured samples of its fiber to send back to Duluth, preliminary to entering into negotiations to take over the entire stock of fiber on hand, which the factory has been endeavoring to dispose of for some time. By assuring farmers who were raising flax for the Chehalis mill, which has been a losing proposition in many respects, of a market for their flax at the Portland factory, and for their fiber by shipping to Duluth, Mr. Smith hopes to influence them to continue flax-growing. Many have already withdrawn or are planning to withdraw from flax culture, owing to the uncertainties that have heretofore attended it.

The entire Northwest as a flax-growing district is the goal toward which the campaign will be directed. Mr. Smith has leased 20 acres of land near Brooks, which will be operated as a flax experiment farm and the results of its operation will be turned over for the benefit of the flax farmers of the Northwest at large.

On the advice of Professor Withycombe, of the Oregon Agricultural college, Mr. Allenworth visited the farming communities of Union County to interest them in flax culture. He will meet Mr. Smith at Lewiston for a conference, and will then return to Portland to continue the campaign of education throughout the state.

## PRIZES FOR BEE PRODUCTS.

Beekeepers' Association Plans Exhibit for State Fair.

The following list of prizes will be awarded at the 1912 Oregon State Fair for bees and bee products, under the auspices of the State Beekeepers' association:

Specimen of comb honey, not less than 24 pounds, first prize, \$5; second, \$3.

Most attractive display of comb honey, first prize, \$10; second, \$5.

Specimen of extracted honey, not less than 24 pounds, first prize, \$5; second, \$3.

Most attractive display of extracted honey, first prize, \$10; second, \$5.

Specimen of soft, bright yellow wax to be given preference, first prize, \$4; second, \$2.

Most attractive display of beeswax, first prize, \$6; second, \$3.

Honey vinegar, not less than one gallon, shown in glass, first prize, \$3; second, \$2.

Single comb nucleus Italian bees, first prize, \$5; second, \$3.

Single comb nucleus black bees, first prize \$5; second, \$3.

Single comb nucleus Carniolan bees, first prize, \$5; second, \$3.

Single comb nucleus Caucasian bees, first prize, \$5; second, \$3.

For the largest, best, most interesting, attractive and instructive exhibition in bee raising, a sweepstakes prize of \$15 will be offered.

The State Beekeepers' association is anxious to make the exhibit an excellent one, since upon this point hangs the question as to whether it shall be made a permanent part of the state fair exhibits.

## Rabbit War Now Begun.

Metalus—The Farmers' union of Crook county has sounded the death knell of jackrabbits, which have become numerous during the past year. Drives have taken place in nearly every section of the county. From 500 to 3,000 are generally killed at a drive. Corrals are built at a central point, into which the rabbits are driven and killed with clubs. Those which break through the lines are shot. The rabbits are sold to the highest bidder, the bids averaging about 5 cents per head.

## Exhibit Fund Growing.

Gresham—Information has been received by the Multnomah County Fair association that the sum of \$365 has been appropriated by the county court, in addition to the \$2,000 appropriated for the increase of premiums, for the purpose of providing and maintaining a permanent exhibit of the resources of the county. That sum will be placed at the disposal of the State Fair association, however, but it is intended to assist in securing the exhibit which will go to Salem and then be returned here.

## Loganberry Crop Sold.

Salem—An order from Chicago to the Salem Fruit Union for 100,000 pounds of dried loganberries, has brought to light the fact that the Willamette valley loganberry market for large lots is closed, and that heavy orders cannot be filled from here. The union is unable to meet the order because of heavy Portland contracts for the green berries and the market for heavy sales for this year is past from this section.

## State Forest Bill Seen.

Salem—Governor West has received copies of a bill which has been introduced in the senate by Senator Chamberlain providing for the state to create a state forest through exchange of scattered school sections in Federal forests for a compact body of forest reserve lands.

Chicago Man Says Agriculturists Are Coming Here to Live.

Portland—"In the 13 cars on the train by which I came into Oregon," said R. E. Kimball, a Chicago builder who has come to Portland to establish himself in business, at the Commercial club, "there were between 300 and 400 persons, all of whom were bound for Portland or other cities of the state."

"Although the colonist season is not far advanced, wherever I went it appeared that the stream of travel toward Oregon was on the increase, and Portland and Oregon were mentioned oftener by people westward bound than any other city or state."

Mr. Kimball said that while the letter issued by the Central Labor council warning people away from Portland and this state had been widely circulated and had attracted a great amount of attention, he did not believe that it had had the effect of deterring many immigrants from coming, unless it might have been a few who are members or sympathizers of the unions. The agricultural class of immigrants apparently ignored the letter.

## PATENTS HELD UP.

Land Agent's Suspicions Delay Operation of Hawley Bill.

Washington, D. C.—A new obstacle has arisen which may delay the issuance of patents to Siletz homesteaders under the Hawley bill. Chief of Special Agents Sharp, at Portland has telegraphed the general land office that he "thinks" he has found evidence that options have been given on some Siletz lands and that "possibly" some of these options may be on lands affected by the Hawley bill. He has suggested the advisability of delaying issuance of the patents while he can look into the matter.

Sharp also reports that he does not know whether those who are supposed to have offered options are prepared to take them up and the understanding here is that land agents may have undertaken to buy up these lands without having the capital on hand to make the purchase if their offer is accepted. If the interior department acts on Sharp's suggestions, issuance of patents under the Hawley bill may be delayed indefinitely.

## FISH TO BE PLANTED.

Many Mountain Streams To Be Filled With Brook Trout.

Pendleton—State Fish and Game Commissioner Cranston has received a letter from George W. Bowers, commissioner of fisheries, department of commerce and labor, Washington, D. C., saying that in his opinion the spring-fed mountain streams and lakes of Oregon are adapted to the cultivation of the brook trout (*Salvelinus fontinalis*), and that the introduction of this species in such waters may be undertaken with reasonable assurance of good results. This is the fourth year that brook trout have been experimented with in Oregon streams, especially in Eastern Oregon, but State Commissioner Cranston had become a little doubtful as to the wisdom of further experimenting with this particular variety of trout. The results thus far obtained have not been up to his expectations. Mr. Cranston says, however, that since receiving the above reply to his inquiry he is making preparations to stock suitable streams with this species.

## Nehalem Jetty Favored.

Washington, D. C.—Based on the favorable report of the army engineers, the senate committee on commerce will incorporate into the river and harbor bill an appropriation of \$100,000 to begin the construction of the jetties at the entrance of Nehalem Bay, a project to cost in the aggregate \$632,350. The scheme is that the government pay one-half the cost, the Port of Nehalem the other half. The report is now before the commerce committee and will form the basis of favorable action by that committee.

## Another New Demonstration Farm.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—A new location for another Central Oregon experiment station is being selected by President W. J. Kerr, of the Oregon Agricultural college, Prof. H. D. Scudder, of the agronomy department, and Senator C. L. Hawley, of the board of regents, who have gone to look over available sites. For the establishment and equipment of the new station a fund of \$10,000 has been subscribed by the O. W. R. & N., Oregon Trunk, and private individuals of Portland.

## Rail Line to Tap Newport.

Salem—Supplementary articles of incorporation, which were filed with the secretary of state by the Valley & Siletta road, provide for the construction of a railroad from Independence to Newport. In the original articles the company proposed to build a railroad from the upper dam on the Luckiamute river to Simpson. Under the new plan this will give Portland a direct connection with Yaquina bay on the West Side.

## Hawley to Help Commission.

Salem—In reply to a recent telegram from the State Railroad commission, asking that steps be taken to pass through congress a bill prohibiting the ownership of steamship lines by railroads, Representative Hawley writes that he will so vote unless good and sufficient evidence shall prove some modification is advisable.

## Pendleton Crops Hopes High.

Pendleton—Crop prospects continue bright throughout this section. Temperatures have been low for several weeks. Grain has continued to make a good growth, while fruit buds have been kept back until there is no danger of late frosts. No fall grain was frozen out.

## ULTIMATUM SENT TO MEXICO

Madero Must Guarantee Delivery of Arms to Americans.

Washington, D. C.—Following a cabinet meeting Tuesday night, an ultimatum was sent President Madero, of Mexico, commanding him to give adequate protection to the railway between Vera Cruz and Mexico City, so that arms and ammunition can be delivered to Americans at the capital. If Madero should be unable to comply with these demands, he was given to understand that the gravest consequences would ensue.

Interpreted by army officers, the ultimatum means that the United States will keep the line open for him. It was admitted that four transports, the Kilpatrick, Meade, Sumner and McClellan, are now fully loaded at Hampton Roads, ready to take 4,500 troops south at a moment's notice.

Orders were sent the entire Atlantic fleet, instructing every ship to be at her home port April 15, ready for any emergency.

Word was received that American citizens, fearing for their lives, are ready to take refuge in the British embassy in Mexico City. This, officials say, places this country in the disgraceful position of having its citizens protected by a foreign flag on American soil.

## SOCIALISTS ARE ROUTED.

Milwaukee Elects Non-Partisans By Big Majority.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Dr. G. A. Bading, non-partisan candidate for mayor, defeated Mayor Seidel, the Socialist, by a vote of 43,117 to 30,200.

Of the 33 Aldermen elected 26 were non-partisan and seven were Socialists.

With four Socialist holdover aldermen, the new city council will be composed of 26 non-partisan aldermen and 11 Socialists.

The election is believed to have eliminated every national political party from participation in future municipal elections in the state of Wisconsin. For, as a result of the non-partisan victory in the city of Milwaukee, the state legislature, at a special session soon to be convened, is expected to pass a distinctly non-partisan city election statute.

The Socialists defeated such a measure at the last session of the legislature, but the present rout was said virtually to have killed the Socialist strength in the state general assembly.

## BIG PAPER MILL ASSURED.

Crown-Columbia Company to Erect Largest of Kind in World.

Oregon City, Or.—What will be the largest paper mill of its kind in the world is to be built by the Crown-Columbia Pulp & Paper company, so it was announced here. Machinery has been ordered to be delivered within two months, and when installed will produce print paper 186 inches wide, nearly 30 inches wider than can be produced by the Willamette Pulp & Paper company.

It has not been decided whether the new machinery will be installed in the Oregon City mills or the Camas, Wash., mills, but the machinery has been ordered and the company will soon be producing the quality of paper used by newspapers on the largest machinery of its kind made.

## MAY PROLONG COAL STRIKE

Sentiment for Recognition Growing Among Anthracite Miners.

Philadelphia—Sentiment among the workers in the anthracite region seems to be crystallizing in favor of prolonging the layoff until the operators grant recognition to the union. At a meeting held in Nanticoke, near Wilkesbarre, 1,000 miners, mostly Poles, declared they would not accept a 10 per cent increase unless it was accompanied by union recognition.

Both operators and miners, however, seem content to await the result of the conference to be held here soon, and none of the large companies made any attempt to work their breakers.

## Whole Dog Made Useful.

Oroville, Cal.—John Rich, poundmaster, has mapped out a plan for making much money. First, he gets 50 cents a dog from the city, next he intends to skin the animals and sell the hides for leather. The meat he will crush and the oil extracted he will sell. He declares that this has been found a genuine cure for consumption and that there is a big demand for it. The flesh is to be used to feed his chickens and the bones will be crushed for fertilizer. Thus every bit of the mongrel has a value.

## Striking Weavers Buy Mill.

Paterson, N. J.—A movement toward the organization of co-operative silk mills has been started here as an outgrowth of the strikes of silk weavers now in progress. The pioneer co-operative concern is the Royal Silk company, just organized. All the stockholders are silk workers engaged in the various branches of the industry who were thrown out of employment by the strike. They have purchased the plant of Magnus & Faber, and the operations will begin within a few days.

## Canada to Build Vessels.

Montreal—The government organ in Quebec announces that Canada will order two super-dreadnaughts, while the question of the complete character of the Dominion navy is being discussed by the Canadian minister of Marine and the British admiralty. This is regarded in political circles here as an effort to test opinion in Quebec which has been against Canada's contributing to the British navy or building one of her own.

## Only Officers Escape.

Punta Arenas, Chile—A Chilean gunboat which was sent to the assistance of the British steamer Foxley, wrecked on March 18 off the Chilean coast, arrive here and reported the Foxley a total loss. Four officers of the Foxley were rescued at the time of the wreck, the rest of the crew being left to their fate. The gunboat found no trace of them.



HOWARD JEFFRIES

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 been sequestered in a lunatic asylum, is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of the fact that Alicia, the beautiful daughter of a social highwayman, is in love with him, he sends her a note threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as a commission agent demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard calls at the 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 to his eyes. Howard drinks himself into a stupor and is arrested. Underwood takes his place. He refuses unless he will renew her patronage. This she refuses. Underwood kills her. He then kills the girl's father, Mrs. Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Realizing his predicament he attempts to flee and is met by Underwood's valet. Howard is turned over to the police. He confesses to the murder of Alicia. He is sentenced to life imprisonment. Howard through the third degree, and finally gets an alleged confession from Underwood. Annie, Howard's wife, declares her husband's innocence, and says she will clear him. She calls on Jeffries, Sr.

## CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

He halted, looking as if he would like to escape, but there was no way of egress. This determined-looking young woman had him at a disadvantage.

"I do not think," he said icily, "that there is any subject which can be of mutual interest."

"Oh, yes, there is," she replied eagerly. She was quick to take advantage of this entering wedge into the man's mantle of cold reserve.

"Flesh and blood," she went on earnestly, "is of mutual interest. Your son is yours whether you cast him off or not. You've got to hear me. I'm not asking anything for myself. It's for him, your son. He's in trouble. Don't desert him at a moment like this. Whatever he may have done to deserve your anger—don't—don't deal him such a blow. You cannot realize what it means in such a critical situation. Even if you only pretend to be friendly with him—you don't need to really be friends with him. But don't you see what the effect will be if you, his father, publicly withdraw from his support? Everybody will say he's no good, that he can't be any good or his father wouldn't go back on him. You know what the world is. People will condemn him because you condemn him. They won't even give him a hearing. For God's sake, don't go back on him now!"

Mr. Jeffries turned and walked toward the window, and stood there gazing on the trees on the lawn. She did not see his face, but by the nervous twitching of his hands behind his back, she saw that her words had not been without effect. She waited in silence for him to say something, but he turned around, and she saw that his face had changed. The look of haughty pride had gone. She had touched the chords of the father's heart. Gravely he said:

"Of course you realize that you, above all others, are responsible for his present position."

She was about to demur, but she checked herself. What did she care what they thought of her? She was fighting to save her husband, not to make the Jeffries family title better of her. Quickly she answered:

"Well, all right—I'm responsible—but don't punish him because of me."

Mr. Jeffries looked at her.

Who was this young woman who clung so warmly to his own son? She was his wife, of course. But wives of a certain kind are quick to desert their husbands when they are in trouble. There must be some good in the girl, after all, he thought. Hesitatingly, he said:

"I could have forgiven him everything, everything but—"

"But me," she said promptly. "I know it. Don't you suppose I feel it, too, and don't you suppose it hurts?"

Mr. Jeffries stiffened up. This woman was evidently trying to excite his sympathies. The hard, proud expression came back into his face, as he answered curtly:

"Forgive me for speaking plainly, but my son's marriage with such a woman as you have made it impossible to even consider the question of reconciliation."

With all her efforts at self-control, Annie would have been more than human had she not resented the insinuation in this cruel speech. For a moment she forgot the importance of preserving amicable relations, and she retorted:

"Such a woman as me? That's pretentious plain—but you'll have to speak even more plainly. What do you mean when you say such a woman as me? What have I done?"

Mr. Jeffries looked out of the window without answering, and she went on:

"I worked in a factory when I was nine years old, and I've earned my living ever since. There's no disgrace in that, is there? There's nothing against me personally—nothing disgraceful, I mean. I know I'm not educated. I'm not a lady in your sense of the word, but I've led a decent life. There isn't a breath of scandal against me—not a breath. But what's the good of talking about me? Never mind me. I'm not asking for anything. What are you going to do for him?"

He must have the best lawyer that money can procure—some of those barroom orators. Judge Brewster,

# The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE  
BY CHARLES KLEIN  
AND  
ARTHUR HORNBLow  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
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"You Will Leave America Never to Return—"

your lawyer, is the man. We want Judge Brewster."

Mr. Jeffries shrugged his shoulders. "I repeat—my son's marriage with the daughter of a man who died in prison—"

She interrupted him.

"That was hard luck—nothing but hard luck. You're not going to make me responsible for that, are you? Why, I was only eight years old when that happened. Could I have prevented it?" Recklessly she went on:

"Well, blame it on me if you want to, but don't hold it up against Howard. He didn't know it when he married me. He never would have known it but for the detectives employed by you to dig up my family history, and the newspapers did the rest. God! what they didn't say! I never realized I was of so much importance. They printed it in scare-head lines. It made a fine sensation for the public, but it destroyed my peace of mind."

"A convict's daughter!" said Mr. Jeffries contemptuously.

"He was a good man at that!" she answered hotly. "He kept the square poolroom in Manhattan, but he refused to pay police blackmail, and he was railroaded to prison." Indignantly she went on: "If my father's shingle had been up in Wall street, and he'd made 50 dishonest millions, you'd forget it next morning, and you'd welcome me with open arms. But he was unfortunate. Why, Billy Delmore was the best man in the world. He'd give away the last dollar he had to a friend. I wish to God he was alive now! He'd help to save your son. I wouldn't have to come here to ask you."

Mr. Jeffries shifted uneasily on his feet and looked away.

"You don't seem to understand," he said impatiently. "I've completely cut him off from the family. It's as if he were dead."

She approached nearer and laid her hand gently on the banker's arm.

"Don't say that, Mr. Jeffries. It's wicked to say that about your own son. He's a good boy at heart, and he's been so good to me. Ah, if you only knew how hard he's tried to get work I'm sure you'd change your opinion of him. Lately he's been drinking a little because he was disappointed in not getting anything to do. But he tried so hard. He walked the streets night and day. Once he even took a position as guard on the elevated road. Just think of it, Mr. Jeffries, your son—such straits were we reduced—but he caught cold and had to give it up. I wanted to go to work and help him out. I always earned my living before I married him, but he wouldn't let me. You don't know what a good heart he's got. He's been weak and foolish, but you know he's only a boy."

She watched his face to see if her words were having any effect, but Mr. Jeffries showed no sign of relenting. Sarcasically, he said:

"And you took advantage of the fact and married him?"

For a moment she made no reply. She felt the reproach was not uttered, but why should they blame her for seeking happiness? Was she not entitled to it as much as any other woman? She had not married Howard for his social position or his money. In fact, she had been worse off since her marriage than she was before. She married him because she loved him, and because she thought she could redeem him, and she was ready to go through any amount of suffering to prove her unwavering devotion. Quietly, she said:

"Yes, I know—I did wrong. But I love him, Mr. Jeffries. Believe me or not—I love him. It's my only excuse. I thought I could take care of him. He needed some one to look after him, he's too easily influenced. You know his character is not so strong as it might be. He told me that his fellow students at college used to hypnotize him and make him do all kinds of things to amuse the other boys. He



WIFE WITH YOUR PICTURE ON THE FRONT PAGE.

"She was not listening to his sarcasm."

"Not even to say good-by?" she sobbed.

"No," replied Mr. Jeffries firmly. "Not even to say good-by."

"But what will she say? What will she think?" she cried.

"He will see it is for the best," answered the banker. "He himself will thank you for your action."

There was a long silence, broken only by the sound of the girl's sobbing. Finally she said:

"Very well, sir. I'll do as you say." She looked up. Her eyes were dry, the lines about her mouth set and determined. "Now," she said, "what are you going to do for him?"

The banker made a gesture of impatience, as if such considerations were not important.

"I don't know yet," he said, haughtily. "I shall think the matter over carefully."

Annie was fast losing patience. She was willing to sacrifice herself and give up everything she held dear in life to save the man she loved, but the cold, deliberate, calculating attitude of this unnatural father exasperated her.

"But I want to know," she said, boldly. "I want to consider the matter carefully, too."

"You?" sneered Mr. Jeffries.

"Yes, sir," she retorted. "I'm paying dearly for it—with my—with all I have. I want to know just what you're going to give him for it."

He was lost in reflection for a moment, then he said, pompously:

"I shall furnish the money for the employment of such legal talent as may be necessary. That's as far as I wish to go in the case. It must not be known—I cannot allow it to be known that I am helping him."

"Must not be known?" cried Annie, in astonishment. "You mean you won't stand by him? You'll only just pay for the lawyer?"

The banker nodded.

"That is all I can promise."

She laughed hysterically.

"Why," she exclaimed, "I—I could do that myself if I—I tried hard enough."

"I can promise nothing more," replied Mr. Jeffries, coldly.

"But that is not enough," she protested. "I want you to come forward and publicly declare your belief in your son's innocence. I want you to put your arms around him and say to the world 'My boy is innocent! I know it and I'm going to stand by him.' You won't do that?"

Mr. Jeffries shook his head.

"It is impossible."

The wife's pent-up feelings now gave way. The utter indifference of this aristocratic father aroused her indignation to such a pitch that she became reckless of the consequences. They wanted her to desert him, just as they deserted him, but she wouldn't. She would show them the kind of woman she was.

"So!" she cried in an outburst of mingled anger and grief. "So his family must desert him and his wife must stand absolutely alone in the world, and face a trial for his life! Is that the idea?"

The banker made no reply. Snapping her fingers, she went on:

"Well, it isn't mine, Mr. Jeffries! I won't consent to a divorce! I won't leave America! And I'll see him just as often as I can, even if I have to sit in the Tombs prison all day. As for his defense, I'll find some one. I'll go to Judge Brewster again and if he still refuses, I'll go to some one else. There must be some good, big-hearted lawyer in this great city who'll take up his case."

Trembling with emotion, she readjusted her veil and with her handkerchief dried her tear-stained face. Going toward the door, she said:

"You needn't trouble yourself any more, Mr. Jeffries. We shan't need your help. Thank you very much for the interview. It was very kind of you to listen so patiently. Good afternoon, sir."

Before the astonished banker could stop her, she had thrown back the tapestry and disappeared through the door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## Foes Only During Debate

And That Ended, Recriminating Senators Speedily Forget Their Differences.

The late John J. Ingalls, senator from Kansas, let loose in the senate one day about Conkling, Hancock and several other distinguished people. His remarks were particularly severe.

Joe Blackburn, then senator from Kentucky, was chosen to answer Ingalls, and he took a good deal of hide off the brilliant Kansan. In one paragraph Blackburn said: "And this man has the temerity to assail Hancock—Hancock the Superb—who was giving of his life's blood on the heights of Gettysburg while the senator from Kansas was skulking along behind a regiment of Kansas Jay-

hawkers, trying those jayhawkers in the capacity of judge advocate for robbing hen roosts."

There was more of the same kind, and everybody thought there would be trouble, inasmuch as Ingalls was high spirited and Blackburn unafraid.

After the senate adjourned Blackburn and Ingalls met, face to face, in the corridor in front of the marble room. A dozen spectators looked for carnage.

Ingalls stopped, looked squarely into Blackburn's eyes and Blackburn glared back.

"Joe," said Ingalls, putting out his hand, "isn't this cruel war over?"

"It is," said Blackburn, taking the offered hand, and they went off arm in arm.—Saturday Evening Post.