

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.

Roosevelt insists that the political battle is just begun.

President-elect Wilson is considering the calling of an extra session of congress.

British Unionists forced a division and defeated the government on the home rule measure.

Turkish soldiers die by thousands from hunger, fatigue and lack of attention to their wounds.

The Mexican government is arresting wealthy land owners on the charge of aiding the Zapatistas.

Woodrow Wilson will attend the Christian Citizenship conference in Portland, Or., in June, 1913.

An unarmed stranger was arrested or insisting on seeing President Taft regarding the high cost of living.

Heavy gales off the Pacific coast have caused much delay and trouble for shipping, but no serious losses have been reported.

Owing to the protests of the powers, the Turkish authorities have promised not to proclaim a "holy war" to redeem their lost cause.

Fire of big guns by battleships in practice off the Atlantic coast alarmed the residents of coast cities, many thinking the noise and tremors due to an earthquake.

When custom officials went to appraise the alleged \$500,000 worth of pearls and other jewels belonging to Calys Deslye, a French dancer, they found that the whole lot was worth less than \$2500.

Discovery was made that four penitentiary prisoners, because they were insane and transferred from the Ohio state prison to the state hospital, have been unlawfully held for years after their prison sentences had expired.

Fourteen were killed and about 90 injured when a fast freight crashed into an excursion train in Louisiana.

The United States senate will be at least half Democratic, with six states still in doubt.

President-elect Wilson says he has not made any plans as to the formation of a cabinet.

The city of Los Angeles has established a permanent summer camp for children in a forest near the city.

Declaring that if necessary he would call out the state militia to protect loyal students, Governor Brewer, of Mississippi, took a hand in the "strike" of classmen at the Mississippi Agricultural and Mechanical institute who "walked out" after President Hightower had refused to rescind an order prohibiting men from visiting young women students in class rooms out of study hours.

Roosevelt receives \$12.50 per week as indemnity from an insurance company while disabled by the attempt on his life.

All employees of the Southern Pacific in Portland will be given a half-holiday to attend the Land Products show.

If equal suffrage wins in Oregon, as seems certain, the women of Astoria will be the first to have an opportunity to vote.

Spokane women will hold a banquet to celebrate the acquisition of woman suffrage in three, and possibly five, new states.

Lumbermen of British Columbia are sending to Spokane for men to work in the lumber camps and offering \$3.50 per day for bushmen.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 78c; 79c; bluestem, 82c; forty-fold, 79c; red Russian, 77c; valley, 79c. Corn—Whole, 53c; cracked, 59c ton. Millstuffs—Bran, 22c per ton; shorts, 24c; middlings, 30c. Barley—Feed, 25c ton; brewing, \$27.00; rolled, \$27.50@28.50. Oats—No. 1 white, \$26.50@27.50; No. 1, \$16; oat and vetch, \$12; alfalfa, \$12; clover, \$10; straw, \$6@7. Fresh Fruits—Apples, ordinary, 50c @ \$1.50 box; peaches, 35c@50c; pears, \$1.25@1.50; grapes, \$1.10; cranberries, \$11 barrel; casabas, 75c@1.50 dozen. Onions—Oregon, \$1 sack. Potatoes—Jobbing prices: Burbanks, 60c@65c hundred. Vegetables—Beans, 12c; cabbage, 16c; cauliflower, 40c@1.25 dozen; celery, \$3.75 crate; cucumbers, 50c @ 60c dozen; eggplant, \$1.25@1.50 box; head lettuce, 90c dozen; peppers, 65c @ 8c pound; sprouts, 8c; tomatoes, 75c @ \$1 box; garlic, 60c@65c; carrots, \$1.25 sack; turnips, \$1; beets, \$1.10; parsnips, \$1.25. Eggs—Fresh locals, candied, 40c @ 42c dozen; Eastern, 27c@32c. Butter—Oregon creamery, cubes, 35c pound; prints, 36c@37c. Pork—Fancy, 10c@10c pound. Veni—Fancy, 12c@13c pound. Poultry—Hens, 13c@13c; young, 15c@15c; ducks, young, 12c@12c; geese, 12c; turkeys, live, 18c@20c; dressed, 20c@28c. Hops—1912 crop, prime and choice, 18c@20c pound. Wool—Eastern Oregon, 14c@15c pound, according to shrinkage; valley, 21c@22c; mohair, choice, 32c. Cattle—Choice steers, \$7@7.25; good, \$6.50@6.85; medium, \$6@6.25; choice cows, \$6@6.35; good, \$5.50@5.75; medium, \$4.50@5.25; choice calves, \$7.50@8.50; good heavy, \$6@7; bull, \$3@5; stags, \$5@6. Hogs—Light, \$7.85@8; heavy, \$6.75@7.25. Sheep—Yearlings, \$4.25 @ 4.90; wethers, \$3.60@4.65; ewes, \$2.75@4; lambs, \$4@5.85.

REIGN OF TERROR IS PROMISED

Guillotine for Rich—Death in Bastille for Many Others.

Mexico City—General Geronimo Trevino, who was recently retired from the army at his own request, is suggested as provisional president of Mexico in a new revolutionary manifesto which has just reached the capital.

The manifesto is dated Puebla, the day after the capture of General Felix Diaz. The newspapers of Mexico City have refrained from mentioning the manifesto, and it is believed General Trevino is not interested.

Another revolutionary document obtained by the police from Zapatista prisoners was made public. It appears to reveal the intention of the Zapata brothers and the leading insurrectionary chiefs whose names are signed to imitate the French revolution.

Promises are made to the insurgent army, to which the document is addressed, that a guillotine will be erected in the capital and that the heads of many of the rich will fall. It also promises that others will end their days in the "Mexican bastille."

Notwithstanding the failure of the Zapatistas to take Cuernavaca, activities continue in the states of Morelos, Guerrero and Mexico, and the government is planning to resume the "extermination" tactics employed by General Robles with some success a few months ago.

General Blanquet will be left in the Zapatista district instead of being ordered to return to the north to resume the campaign against Orozco rebels.

The defeat administered by General Blanquet at Cuernavaca appears to have incited the Zapatistas to more horrible outrages.

Wandering bands are committing murder and arson. A freight train was stopped near Puebla. The conductor was stabbed to death. The engine was thrust into the firebox of the locomotive and the door was closed.

ANTHRACITE PRICE HELD.

Operators Say Dealers Are Paying No More for Coal.

New York—Because of the uneasiness regarding the supply of anthracite and the fact that some consumers are complaining that an abnormally high price is asked, the committee of operators issued a statement in which they say:

"The larger mining companies are holding absolutely to their circular prices. They have not advanced these to dealers to whom they sell and have no intention of doing so. By far the greater part of the total anthracite output is being sold by the original producers at the circular prices."

The statement concludes: "The operators are convinced that, though this year's production is behind last year's, consumers will not suffer for want of coal if they content themselves with moderate purchases for the time and do not attempt to lay in a large store in advance and thus create an artificial scarcity."

AUSTRIA IS CHIEF OBSTACLE

Servian Problem to Furnish Sole International Difficulty.

Budapest—I have the highest authority for stating: Firstly, that the expected disagreement between Austria and Servia over the Balkan settlement will constitute the sole international difficulty.

Secondly, that Servia must define her attitude within a few days.

Thirdly, that Austria demands—and these demands are immutable—a customs and commercial union with Servia and Montenegro, and is certain to obtain this unless a great power intermeddles, which is deemed unlikely.

Archduke Ferdinand of Austria repudiates the bellicose designs attributed to him. He is convinced that Austria should restrict herself to an economic domain.

Note—The foregoing cable dispatch is from one of the best-informed men on European politics, who objects to his identity being disclosed.

British Cruiser Damaged.

London—A dispatch from Malta to the Post says a rumor is prevalent that the British cruiser Branham has met with an accident. One report has it that she struck a Turkish mine. A Malta dispatch to the Telegraph, however, says the reports being circulated regarding a mishap to a battleship are with foundation. Twenty British warships are now in Turkish waters. Ships are calling at Malta in unprecedented numbers. The markets have been cleared to supply them, and prices are rising rapidly.

Serum Checks Typhoid.

Washington, D. C.—Medical officers are much gratified with the continued success of anti-typhoid vaccination in the army. Records show that among the 75,000 troops in the United States there have been, during the last 10 months, only 11 cases of typhoid and only two deaths. Most of these cases were among recruits who had not received the treatment, and of the deaths one was an officer and the other a recruit who had not been inoculated with the anti-typhoid prophylactic.

Taft's Picture is Banned.

Austin, Tex.—The textbook board has ordered the publishers of the geography adopted for use in the public schools of Texas to remove from that book the picture of President Taft and substitute therefor a picture of Woodrow Wilson. The members of the board also urged the removal of the picture of Abraham Lincoln from the school history, but the proposition was so vigorously opposed by Governor Colquhitt that it was abandoned.

Phone Lineman is Lucky.

Los Angeles—Edward J. Butler, a telephone lineman is a lucky man. Rendered insensible by a wire carrying 2000 volts, he fell from the cross-arm of a pole, but his trousers caught on a spike, and he hung suspended 30 feet from the ground for 10 minutes until taken down by men of the fire department.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

FRUIT CANNERY IS COMPLETED

Machinery to Be Put in Forest Grove Plant This Winter.

Forest Grove—The Fruit Cannery association of this city has just completed a large cannery and packing plant on First avenue and will install machinery this winter, so as to be ready to take care of the early fruit and vegetables next spring.

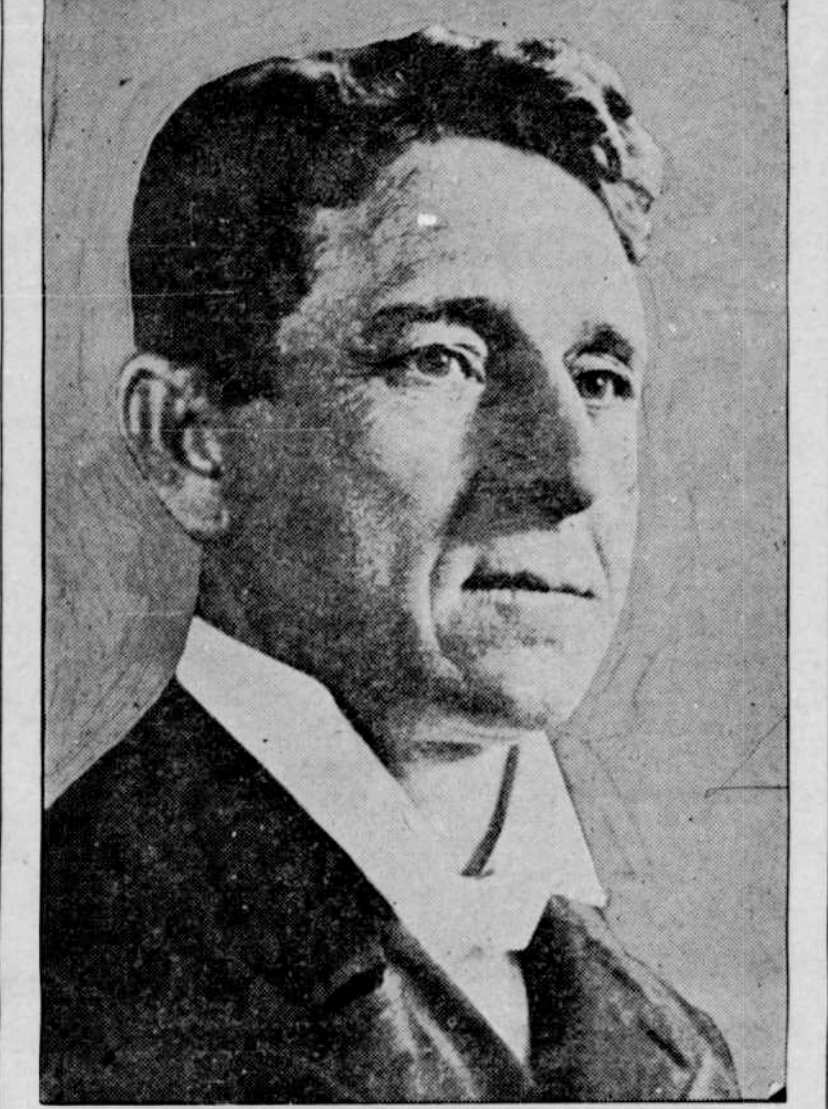
There are over 100 stockholders in the association, these being mostly farmers and fruit raisers. A letter received by President Atwell from Manager Holt, of the Eugene Fruit Growers' association, has caused the members of the local association to feel very hopeful in regard to the success of the Forest Grove plant.

Manager Holt states that it is yet too early in the season to give a complete statement of this season's business, as they are yet running full blast, canning pumpkins, squash, apples, tomatoes and sauerkraut, and packing apples. They expect to be kept busy until December 1 and in some departments will be kept busy the year round. The buildings of the Eugene plant cover 30,000 square feet of floor space, consisting of a green fruit packing department, cannery, dryers and spray factory.

This association is now completing the fourth year of its existence and it has grown steadily from the beginning.

Lincoln County Grows Best Roots.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Fine exhibits of root crops, fruits, artichokes, potatoes, clover, vetch, squashes and cabbage on display in the grange halls of Lincoln county are reported by Professor C. R. Hyslop, of the agronomy department, and E. R. Stockwell, of the dairy department. A bright future for the dairy and stock interests of the Yachats district is predicted by them.



DR. HARRY LANE, ELECTED SENATOR FROM OREGON.

RUSH OFFICIAL COURT.

Secretary Olcott Will Aid Women to Vote Soon.

Salem—To insure the women of the state a privilege to vote in what city elections may be held throughout the state before the first of the year, Secretary Olcott has issued a statement that every possible effort will be made to have the canvass of the vote completed early.

He also calls upon the county clerks to be as rapid as possible in sending in completed returns, as sometimes errors are made in these findings which require correction. In commenting on Mr. Olcott said:

"Inasmuch as a number of municipal elections will occur during the months of November and December of the present year, I wish to announce that I will use my best endeavors to expedite the official canvass of the vote cast at the recent election, in order that the women who were granted the right of suffrage by the passage of the equal suffrage amendment may participate in the local elections in their home cities and towns."

WOULD HALT RATE BILL.

Injunction May Be Asked as Result of Recent Election.

Portland—Injunction proceedings will be started within the next few weeks to prevent the State Railroad commission from enforcing the fruit

Wilson Ahead in Klamath.

Klamath Falls, Or.—Incomplete returns from four precincts in Klamath county give for president—Taft 29, Wilson 61, Roosevelt 42.

Senator—Bourne 18, Clark 1, Paget 3, Selling 40, Lane 48. Representatives in congress—Graham 37, Sinnott 64. Secretary of state—Kennedy 1, Olcott 63, Ryan 25. Justice of Supreme court—Eakin 42, Slater 29. Dairy and Food commissioner—Lea 25, Mickle 42. Railroad commissioner—Campbell 43, Vogt 7. Suffrage—Yes 65; No 48. Single tax—Yes 41; No 53.

T. R. and Wilson are Close.

Baker, Or.—Roosevelt and Wilson are running close in Baker county from all indications, though as yet little more than a prediction is possible. Roosevelt is possibly the favorite by a slight margin. Lane and Clark are in the lead for senator, though neither is conceded victory. Reports are coming in slowly, especially from the outlying precincts. City reports will not be definite till late. A large vote was cast, and unusual interest manifested in the election.

rate bill passed by the people at the recent election.

Whether this action will be instituted by the railroads or by the shippers has not been determined. One plan is for the railroads to apply to the courts for a restraining order. Another is for the railroads to enforce the new law as nearly as it is possible for them to do so, and then let the shippers endeavor to enjoin the railroads.

Attorneys declare the law became effective immediately after the election assured its adoption, and that the railroads are subject to the penalties every time they charge the old or existing rates.

Yet, traffic officials point out, it would take them six months to publish a new tariff in conformity with the new law. Because no one expected the measure to pass no one is prepared to meet its demands. The bill was plainly written in that it did not carry a "joker," yet few people understood its object and intent.

It was a business consultation that was being held in Mr. Ffrench's freight library, in spite of the presence of a tea table and the young girl behind it.

A consultation between the two partners who composed the Mercury Automobile company, of whom the lesser was speaking with a certain anecdotal weight.

"And he said he was losing too much time on the turns; so the next round he took the bend at 72 miles an hour. He went over, of course. The third car we've lost this year; I'm glad the season's closed."

Emily Ffrench gave an exclamation, her velvet eyes widening behind their black lashes.

"But the driver? Was the poor driver hurt, Mr. Bailey?"

"He was killed," said Emily, answered Bailey, with a tinge of pensive regret. He was a large, rugged, white-haired man, with the slow and careful habit of speech sometimes found in those who live much with massive machinery. "No, he wasn't killed; he's in the hospital. But he wrecked as good a car as ever was built, through sheer foolishness. It costs money."

Mr. Ffrench responded to the indignant and somewhat more than usual irritation, his level gray eyebrows contracting.

"We ought to have better drivers. Why do you not get better men, Bailey? You wanted to go into this racing business; you said the cars need advertising. My brother always attended to that side of the factory affairs while he lived, with you as his manager. Now it's all together in your hands. Why do you not find a proper driver?"

"Perhaps my hands are not used to holding so much," mused Bailey unresentfully. "A man might be a good manager, maybe, and weak as a partner. It isn't the same job. But a first-class driver isn't easy to get, Mr. Ffrench. There's Delmar killed, and George tied up with another company, and Dorian retired, all this last season; and we don't want a foreigner. There's only one man I like—"

"Well, get him. Pay him enough." Bailey hunched himself together and crossed his legs.

"Yes, sir. He's beaten our cars—and others—every race lately, with poorer machines, just by sheer pretty driving. He drives fast, yet he don't knock out his car. But there's a lot after him—there's just one way we could get him, and get him for keeps."

"And that?"

"He's ambitious. He wants to get into something more solid than racing. If we offered to make him manager, he'd come and put some new ideas, maybe, into the factory, and race our cars wherever we chose to enter them. I know him pretty well."

The proposition was advanced tentatively, with the hesitation of one venturing in unknown places. But Ethan Ffrench said nothing, his gray eyes fixed on the hearth.

"He understands motor construction and designing, and he's been with big foreign firms," Bailey resumed, after waiting. "He'd be useful around; I can't be everywhere. What he'd do for us in racing would help a whole lot. It's a very well made, fine standard car, but it needs advertising to keep people remembering. And men like to say 'my machine is the same as LeStrange won the cup race with.' They like it."

"I don't know," said Mr. Ffrench slowly, "that it is dignified for the manager of the Mercury factory to be a racing driver."

"The Chrysler cars are driven by the son of the man who makes them; that was the response. 'Some drive their own.'"

"The son of the man who makes them," repeated the other. He turned his face still more to the quivering fire, his always severe expression hardening strangely and bitterly. "The son—"

"The girl rose to draw the crimson curtains before the windows and to push an electric switch, filling the room with a subdued glow in place of the late afternoon grayness. Her delicate face, as she regarded her uncle, revealed most strongly its characteristic over-earnestness and a sensitive reflection of the moods of those around her. Emily Ffrench's childhood had been passed in a Canadian convent, and something of its mysticism clung about her. As the cheerful change she had wrought flashed over the room, Mr. Ffrench held out his hand in a gesture of summons, so that she came across to sit on the broad arm of his chair during the rest of the conference, her soft gaze resting on the third member.

"My adopted son and nephew having no such talents, we must do the best we can," Mr. Ffrench stated, with his most precise coldness. "Being well born and well bred, he has no taste for a mechanic's labor or for circus performances with automobiles in public. Who is your man, Bailey?"

"LeStrange, sir. You must have heard of him racing news."

"I never read racing news."

"I read ours," said Bailey eagerly. "We've been licked often enough by him. And he's sporting—he's one of the few men who'll stop at the grandstand and lose time reporting a smash-up and sending help around. Every man on the track likes Darling LeStrange."

The FLYING MERCURY

By ELEANOR M. INGRAM AUTHOR OF THE GAME AND THE CANDLE ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WAIVERS

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SYNOPSIS. "Likes whom?" Bailey flushed brick-red. "I didn't mean to call him that. He signs himself D. LeStrange, and some of them started reading it Darling, joking because he was such a favorite and because they liked him anyhow. It's just a nickname."

CHAPTER II. "I beg pardon," she at once apologized, "but it sounded so frivolous."

"If you try this man, you had better keep that nickname out of the factory," Mr. Ffrench advised stiffly. "What respect could the workmen feel for a manager with such a title? If possible, you would do well to prevent them from recognizing him as the racing driver."

Bailey, who had risen at the chime of a clock, halted amazed. "Respect for him!" he echoed. "Not recognize him! Why, there isn't a man on the place who wouldn't give his ears to be seen on the same side of the street with LeStrange, let alone to work under him. They do read the racing news. That part of it will be all right, if I can have him."

"It is necessary—"

"I think it is, sir."

Emily moved slightly, pushing back her yellow-brown curls under the ribbon that banded them. On a sudden impulse her uncle looked up at her.

"What is your opinion?" he questioned. "If Dick had been listening I should have asked him, and I fancy yours is fully as valuable. Come, shall we have this racing manager?"

"Anonied, she looked from her uncle to the other man. And perhaps it was the real anxiety and suspense of Bailey's expression that drew her quick reply.

"Let us, uncle. Since we need him, let us have him."

"Very well," said Mr. Ffrench. "You hear, Bailey."

There was a long silence after the junior partner's withdrawal.

"Come where I can see you, Em."

"Perhaps my hands are not used to holding so much," mused Bailey unresentfully. "A man might be a good manager, maybe, and weak as a partner. It isn't the same job. But a first-class driver isn't easy to get, Mr. Ffrench. There's Delmar killed, and George tied up with another company, and Dorian retired, all this last season; and we don't want a foreigner. There's only one man I like—"

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terminated gray ones met, and so remained.

"You, and your husband. Are you going to marry a man who can take my place in this business, in the factory and the model village my brother and I built around it; a man whose name will be fit to join with ours and so in a fashion preserve it here? Will you wait until such a one is found and will you add me to find him? Or will you too follow selfish, idle fancies of your own?"

"No!" she answered, quite pale. "I would not do that! I will try to help."

"You will take up the work the men of your name refuse, you will provide a substitute for them?"

Her earnestness sprang to meet his strength of will, she leaned nearer in her enthusiasm of self-abnegation, scarcely understood.

"I will find a substitute or accept yours, I indeed I will try not to fail." It was characteristic that he offered neither praise nor caress.

"You have relieved my mind," said Ethan Ffrench, and turned his face once more to the fire.

CHAPTER III.

It was October when the consultation was held in the library of the old Ffrench house on the Hudson; December was very near on the sunny morning that Emily drove out to the factory and sought Bailey in his office.

"I wanted to talk with you," she explained, as that gentleman rose to receive her. "We have known each other for a long time, Mr. Bailey; ever since I came from the Sacred Heart to live with Uncle Ethan. That is a very long time."

"It's a matter of five or six years," agreed the charmed Bailey, contemplating her with affectionate pride in her prettiness and grace. "You used to drive out here with your pony and spend many an hour looking on and asking questions. You'll excuse me, Miss Emily, but there was many a man passed the fine master that you'd have made a wise master of the works."

She shook her head, folding her small gloved hands upon the edge of the desk at the opposite sides of which they were seated.

"At least I would have tried. I am quite sure I would have tried. But I am only a girl. I came to ask you something regarding that," she lifted her candid eyes to his, her soft color rising. "Do you know—have you ever met any men who cared and understood about such factories as this? Men who could take charge of a business, the manufacturing and racing



"He Understands Motor Construction and Designing."

his, her uncle finally demanded. "I liked your decision, answer a few moments ago; you can reason. How long have you been a daughter in my house?"

"Six years," she responded, obediently moving to a low chair opposite. "I was fifteen when you took me from the convent—to make me very, very happy, dear."

"I sent for you when I sent for Dick, and for the same reason. I have tried three times to rear one of my name to fitness to bear it, and each one has failed except you. I wish you were a man, Emily; there is work for a Ffrench to do."

"When you say that, I wish I were. But—I'm not, I'm not." She swung out her slender, round arms in a gesture of helpless resignation. "I'm not even a strong-minded woman who might do instead. Uncle Ethan, may I ask—it was Mr. Bailey who made me think of my cousin whom I never saw, will he never come home?"

He faltered on the last words, frightened at her own daring. But her uncle answered evenly, if coldly:

"Never."

"He offended you so?"

"His whole life was an offense. School, college, at home, in each he went wrong. At twenty-one he left me and married a woman from the vaudeville stage. It is not of him you are to think, Emily, but of a substitute for him. For that I designed Dick; once I hoped you would marry him and sober his idleness."

"Please, no," she refused gently. "I am fond of Dick, but—please, no."

"I am not asking it of you. He is well enough, a good boy, not over-wise, but not what is needed here. Failed, again; I am not fortunate. There is left only you."

"Me?"

Her startled dark eyes and