

NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

Mrs. Pankhurst made a thrilling escape from London police in a taxi-cab. President Wilson has pardoned Bankers Kettenbach and Kester, of Idaho. All parties to the threatened strike of trainmen in the East have agreed to arbitration. Police authorities have ordered the closing of sixteen gambling clubs of San Francisco. Secretary of War Daniels has asked congress to provide a government armor plate plant. Greece and Serbia ignore Russia's proposal for cessation of hostilities against Bulgaria. Secretary Bryan declares he is obliged to lecture occasionally to help out his salary as secretary of state. The Western Pacific railroad is to lose its individual identity by becoming a part of the Rio Grande system. Prince Taro Kataura, ex-premier and foreign minister of Japan, is seriously ill with cancer of the stomach. Torrential rains are again menacing parts of Ohio, and hot winds are threatening destruction of crops in Kansas and Nebraska. British authorities believe the war among the Balkan states will end only with the complete exhaustion of the men and resources of the belligerent nations. Heavy fighting occurred between Northern troops and local residents of the Southern province of Kiu Kiang, China, and it is feared an extensive revolt may follow. Extensive deposits of rich gold-bearing gravel have been discovered in the Philippine islands, and mining companies are purchasing heavy machinery in this country to work them. Outstanding bonds of the Economic Gas company, of Los Angeles, to the amount of \$365,000 have been declared void by the California railroad commission, and the company roundly scored besides. Average crop conditions are said to be slightly lower than last year. Roumania has declared war on Bulgaria, and recalled her minister. After drawing a pension fraudulently for 15 years, a Montana man was exposed when he tried to get an increase. Women will be asked to take part in the creation of a suffrage committee in the house. President Wilson got lost in the New Hampshire woods and came in an hour late for dinner. Eastern railroad employes who have voted to strike are "standing pat" and say the question is up to the railroads. The Duchess Carl Theodore, of Bavaria, is said to have fitted out a naval expedition to attempt to restore the monarchy of Portugal, but the ship was stranded and the move is a failure. The Milwaukee road projects a north-and-south line through Washington. It has been discovered that the new tariff bill conflicts with Canadian reciprocity. A Tokio report says that Theodore Roosevelt has offered to help solve the question of alien land ownership in the United States. At the annual encampment of Mexican War veterans at London, Ohio, only 14 of the remaining veterans were able to attend.

I. W. Ws. WARMLY RECEIVED

Threat to "Fly Red Flag of Anarchy" Brings Arrests. Portland, Or.—"We will fly the red flag of anarchy over the marble palace up there!" (meaning the new court house) shouted Tom Burns, an I. W. W. speaker, harranguing from a soap box at Sixth and Washington streets shortly after 9:30 o'clock Wednesday night. The next minute a deputy sheriff, under orders from Sheriff Tom Word, stepped forward and pulled Burns from the soap box. "You are under arrest," said the deputy. Almost on the instant Sixth street, filled with a crowd of several hundred persons, only comparatively small percentages of whom were I. W. Ws., became a scene of the wildest disorder. As Burns was pulled down, Rudolph Schwab, another agitator, one of the leaders of the strike now in progress at the Oregon Packing plant in this city, jumped on the box. At the same time Word and five other of his deputies jumped forward. They were reinforced by a dozen patrolmen, who had been posted on the outskirts of the crowd under strict orders from Mayor Albee to preserve order at the meeting. The raid that ensued was made as the result of concerted action planned by Sheriff Word and Mayor Albee. Both were present in the crowd. One of Word's deputies dragged Schwab off the box, and as he did so the agitator's place was taken by Mrs. O'Connor, a full-blooded Cherokee Indian, one of the strikers at the Oregon Packing plant. She began to wave her arm wildly, but a deputy took her by the arm and pulled her off. Word's orders that the next person to try to speak from the box would be arrested had been shouted forth, but right after Mrs. O'Connor's arrest, I. D. Ransley, who had harrangued from the box earlier in the evening, leaped to her place. Then what had been an uproar became half a riot. Ransley was arrested. Then speaker after speaker who tried to follow him on the box was seized and placed under arrest. In quick succession six more speakers were hauled down by police and deputy sheriffs and bundled off to jail in the police patrol wagon. Sheriff Word himself stopped the procession of speakers after ten had been arrested, by seizing the soap box. There have been few occasions in Portland when speakers have gone so far in violence of language and incendiary and seditious talk as Burns did before the sheriff and police stepped in and broke up the meeting.

TO BRING COUNTER CHARGE

Complaints Against Men to Be Presented to Arbitrators. New York—With the passage by congress of the Newlands bill to provide an arbitration medium for settling the wage differences between 45 Eastern railroads and their 80,000 conductors and trainmen, a new phase of the controversy developed through the announcement by the railroads that they would ask the board which considers the demands of the employes to take up also the grievances of the roads against the men. Chairman Elisha Lee, of the conference committee of managers, said that the railroads would demand arbitration which would take into consideration all questions of difference between the employes and the employe-ment. He alluded to the wording of the letter in which the conference committee agreed to arbitrate under the Newlands legislation. The roads were willing to submit to arbitration by a board, as provided in the Newlands bill, "all questions of rates of pay and working conditions." "The language of our letter is clear," said Mr. Lee. "We feel that it is right to ask for arbitration which takes into consideration the grievances of the railroads as well as the grievances of the employes." When Chairman Elisha Lee's statement was read to the board, it was conveyed to A. B. Garroton and W. G. Lee, heads of the conductors' and trainmen's organizations, respectively, they would not comment on the matter, but said they might make a statement later.

S. P. Trainmen Vote on Strike.

San Francisco—Nearly 5000 employes of the Southern Pacific railroad on lines extending from Portland, Or., to El Paso, Tex., members of the Order of Railway Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, are voting on the question whether or not to strike, as the result of a deadlock between company officials and the employes' general committee over vital issues. The ballots will be returned to San Francisco by July 27 and will be canvassed immediately. Moors Press Spaniards. Tetuan, Morocco—Fighting has been practically continuous in this vicinity for the past six days. On Friday a column of 12,000 Spanish troops met a fierce reception from the Moors. After fighting all day and burning a few of the natives' huts they returned to their original positions. The hostile tribes are increasing in strength and activity and are not giving any rest to the 15,000 Spanish troops sent to punish them.

Sharks Get Swimmer.

Los Angeles—Sharks are believed to have caused the death of A. R. Blower, of Los Angeles, who went fishing recently in Los Angeles harbor and fell overboard from a launch. He was a good swimmer and treaded water, laughing and joking while the launch was being put about to rescue him. Suddenly he went down and was not seen again.

Ex-Senator in Sing Sing.

Ossining, N. Y.—Stephen J. Stillwell, ex-state senator, arrived at Sing Sing prison Thursday afternoon to begin serving the sentence of four years to eight years imprisonment imposed on him for soliciting a bribe in connection with legislation at Albany.

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

General News of the Industrial and Educational Development and Progress of Rural Communities, Public Institutions, Etc.

BULL MOOSE VERY SCARCE DALLES CHERRIES ARE BEST

Per Cent of Progressives So Far Registered Very Small. Salem—Assertions of special writers of prominence for Eastern magazines that the Progressive party is well organized and stronger than when Colonel Roosevelt was its candidate for president are not proved, so far as Oregon is concerned, by the registration figures so far this year. The figures received to date by Secretary of State Olcott from 14 counties show that the Bull Moose party has about 4 per cent of the total registration. As a matter of fact unless the Progressive party adherents are emulating the Democrats in registering one way and voting another, the new party will have a small following at the next election, if the present ratio keeps up. The figures show a return of Progressive party men to the Republican ranks, with many Democrats pursuing their old tactics of registering as Republicans. OREGON "AD" TO GO ABROAD Resources of State Will Be Given In Foreign Languages. Portland—Authority has been given by the Oregon Immigration commission to proceed with the translation of accurate information concerning the resources of the state, into German, Swedish, Norwegian, Danish and Finnish languages. An immigration booklet in German has already been prepared by Paul E. Schwabe, an employe of the immigration board, and the other booklets will be issued as soon as possible. The second edition of the Oregon Almanac by E. M. Davis, will be ready before the close of summer. The immigration board also has given Mr. Chapman authority to prepare for a comprehensive exhibit at the Chicago Land Show. Mr. Chapman will attend the show. Pensions Given Widows. Two applications for widows' pensions have been granted in Lincoln county. In each instance the husbands died from natural causes and the widows were left to maintain their homes and support their children solely by their own efforts. County Judge Fogarty holds that no pensions should be granted where there is any possibility of the pension money being used for the benefit of any other person or any other purpose than the maintenance of the home and the minor children of a dependent widow. Those granted amount to \$27.50 a month. Treasurer Issues Statement. Salem—State Treasurer Kay has issued a statement of disbursements for the six months ending June 30, as follows: Total, \$1,976,836.64; balance, \$1,265,128.13; balance January 1, \$1,457,487.02; receipts, \$1,784,177.75; disbursements from the general fund, \$1,408,695.27; balance, \$533,605.19; balance general fund January 1, \$1,072,613.03; receipts, \$869,687.43. The common school fund increased during the period \$135,862.18. The total Jan. 1 being \$6,265,566.40. The fund June 30 was \$6,301,428.58.

Woman to Keep Office.

Independence—District Attorney Upjohn, of Dallas, was in the city Thursday conferring with his deputy, B. F. Swope, as to the eligibility of Mrs. Fletcher to hold office as a school director. The question of eligibility arose because the name of Mrs. Fletcher did not appear on the tax roll of the county. She held a tax receipt for this year. Mr. Upjohn said he had taken the question up with taxpayers and as there was no objection Mrs. Fletcher would be allowed to take the position. New Map Given Teachers. Hood River—Teachers of Hood River county have each received a topographical map of the district west of Mount Hood. It is one of the latest publications of the United States Topographical survey and is called one of the Atlas sheets of the Mount Hood Quadrangle. It shows in detail the topographical features of the region around Lost Lake and over which the dispute as to the Bull Run road has arisen between Hood River citizens and the Portland Water Board. Anti-Hanging Bill Appears. Salem—A copy of a bill to abolish capital punishment, advocated by the Anti-Capital Punishment Crusaders, has been submitted to the secretary of state. It is the intention of the promoters to have the measure voted on at the first election for the initiation of bills. The bill and blank petitions accompanying it were referred to Mr. Olcott for him to determine whether the form and paper comply with the law. La Grande Chautauqua Pays. La Grande—The fourth annual Chautauqua of La Grande, which recently closed, it is believed, netted enough money to clear last year's deficiency of about \$500. The weather was threatening during the assembly and held the receipts down. The camping feature was a decided success this year. Columbia Falling Rapidly. Hood River—The Columbia has fallen rapidly at this point and the high-water wharfs at the foot of First street, but a short distance from the business section of the city, will have to be abandoned. The river has fallen 15 feet from the crest of the high-water of last year. Business men regret to see the wharfs removed to the low-water landing, almost a mile from the city. First Milton Potatoes. Milton—The first crates of home-grown potatoes were shipped Saturday by the Milton Fruitgrowers' union. They were grown on the ranch of Elba Rogers, of Sunnyside, and sold for \$2 a crate.

The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON

Co-Author with H. Conan Doyle of 'The Hound of the Baskervilles,' etc.

THE MYSTERY OF THE JADE SPEAR

(Continued.)

"Good afternoon, Sergeant Hales," said Addington Peace. "So you have arrested Boyne?" "Yes, sir." "Upon good grounds?" "The evidence is almost complete against him." "Indeed, I shall be pleased to hear it." "Well, sir, it stands like this. Mr. Boyne called upon Colonel Bulstrode about one o'clock. He was shown into the library and—" "One moment," interrupted the inspector. "Where is the library?" "That is the door, sir," answered Hales, pointing to the room from which he had emerged. "Perhaps it would be easier to understand if we go there?" "The library was a long, low room, lined with shelves that were in a great part empty. It projected from the main building—evidently it was of more recent construction—and thus could be lighted by windows on both sides. To our right were two which commanded the drive; to the left two looked out upon a plot of grass dotted with flower beds, upon which several windows at the side of the house, at right angles to the library, also faced. "Pray continue," said Inspector Peace. "About ten minutes later, Cullen, the butler, heard high words passing. A regular fighting quarrel it sounded—or so he says. "How could he hear? Was he listening in the hall?" "No, sir; he was in his pantry, cleaning silver. The pantry is the first of those windows at the side of the house. The library windows being open, he could hear the sound of loud voices, though, as he says, he could not distinguish the words." The inspector walked to an open lattice and thrust out his head. He closed it before he came back to us, as he did to the second window on the same side. "Mr. Cullen must not be encouraged," he said gently. "He is there now, listening with pardonable curiosity. Well, Sergeant?" "Presently there came a tremendous rattle as if a door had been slammed. He hurried to answer it. When he reached the hall, he found the colonel and Mr. Boyne standing together. 'You understand me, Boyne,' the colonel was saying. 'If I catch you lurking about here again after my niece's moneybags, I'll thrash you within an inch of your life; I will, by thunder!' The young man gave the colonel an ugly look, but he had seen the butler, who was standing behind his master, and kept silent. 'Show this fellow out, Cullen,' said the colonel. 'And if he ever calls alarm the door in his face.' And with that he stamped back into the library, swearing to himself in a manner that, as the butler declares, gave him the creeps, it was so very imaginative. "With one thing and another, Cullen was so dumfounded—for he thought that Boyne and Miss Sherrick were as good as engaged already—that he stood in the shadow of the porch watching the young gentleman. Boyne walked down the drive for a hundred yards or so, and he hurried back to the house, and not seeing the butler, as he supposed, turned off to the left along a path that led towards the fruit gardens. Cullen did not know what to make of it. However, it was none of his business, and at last he went back to his pantry. Sticking out his head, he could see the colonel writing at that desk—the sergeant pointed a finger at a knee-hole table littered with papers that was set in the further of the windows looking out upon the grass plot—and he concluded that he could not have seen Boyne leave the drive, having had his back to it at the time. "About twenty minutes later Cullen and Mary Thomas, the parlor maid, were in the dining room, getting the table ready for lunch. This room looks out upon the lawn at the front of the house. All of a sudden they heard a shout, and the next moment the colonel rushed by and made across the lawn to the Wilderness gate. He had a revolver in his hand, and was loading it as he ran. He dropped two cartridges in his hurry, for I found them myself when I was going over the ground. Cullen had been with him for years; he is an old soldier himself, and at the sight of the revolver he dropped the tray he was holding, climbed out of the window, and set off after his master, who had then disappeared amongst the shrubberies. "He is a slow traveler, is the old man, and he reckons that he was not more than half-way across the lawn when he heard a distant scream, which pulled him up in his tracks. It put the fear into him, that scream. He told me that he had seen too much active service not to know the cry that comes from a sudden and mortal wound. It was no surprise to him, therefore, when at last he reached the wicket-gate, to find his master lying dead in the road. "Above him, tugging at the spear that had killed him, stood Boyne. "There was no one in sight, and though the road curves at that point he could see it for fifty yards and more either way. He had no doubt in his own mind as to who had done the thing. Boyne must have seen the suspicion in his face, for he jumped back as Cullen says, and stood staring at him as white as a table cloth. "Why do you look at me like that,

seen this spear amongst his trophies?" "The man glanced at it, and then shrank back with a shiver. "It's the thing that killed him," he stammered. "Exactly. But you do not answer my question." "There may have been one like it, but I couldn't swear to it, sir. The colonel would never have his collection touched. He or Miss Sherrick dusted 'em and arranged 'em themselves. He was always buying some new thing." "Would Miss Sherrick know?" "Very likely, sir." "Thank you. That is all." As the butler closed the door, the sergeant stepped up to the inspector and saluted. "I should have noticed those collections," he said. "I have made a fool of myself, sir." "A man who can make such an admission is never a fool, Sergeant Hales. And now kindly take me upstairs to the colonel's room. You can wait here, Mr. Phillips." It was close upon the half-hour before they came back to me, and I had leisure enough for considering the problem. When Peace had walked into my rooms at lunch time, mentioning that he had a case with possibilities at Richmond, if I cared to come with him, I had never expected so strange a development. Nor, I fancy, had he. This Colonel Bulstrode had served many years in India. Had the mysteries of the east followed him home to a London suburb? The gigantic force with which this spear had been thrown—there was something abnormal there, a something difficult to explain. Yet, after all, it might be a simple matter. Boyne was presumably a strong man, and the deadly fury that induces murder in a law-abiding citizen is akin to madness, giving almost a madman's strength. I was still puzzling over it when the door opened and the little inspector walked in. "The story of Sergeant Hales?" I asked him. "Is he exaggerating—the spear thrown with unusual violence?" "Very unusual. It is the crime of a giant—or—" He did not finish his sentence, but stood tapping the table and staring out at the gold and green of summer sunset. At last he turned to me with a slow inclination of the head. "Hales is waiting," he said, "and we must get to work. The light will not last forever." The sergeant led us over the lawn to the Wilderness and through its paths to the wicket-gate. Showers in the early morning had turned the dust of the road into a grey mud that had dried under the afternoon sunshine. The surface was scored into a puzzle of diverging lines by the wheels of carts and carriages, cycles and motors. Yet Peace hunted it out even more closely than he had hunted the paths in the grounds. He was particularly anxious to know the position in which the body had lain, and finally the sergeant got down in the drying mud to show him. Apparently the colonel had walked about ten yards from the gate when the spear struck him. He had fallen almost in the center of the road, which at that point was broad, with stretches of grass bordering it on either side. His revolver had not been fired, though he had been found with it in his hand. We walked on down the road, Addington Peace leading, his eyes fixed on its surface, and the sergeant and I following behind. For myself, I had not the remotest idea of what he hoped to effect by this promenade, nor do I believe had the sergeant. We circled the outside of the gardens, the road finally curving to the left, and bringing us to the entrance-gates. Here we stopped at a word from the inspector. The little man himself walked on, and finally dropped on his knees close to the hedge. When he joined us again, it was with an expression of satisfaction. He beamed through the gates at the old elm avenue, that rustled sleepily in the gathering dusk. "What a pretty place it is," he said. "Thank heaven that these old houses still find owners or tenants who dare to defy the jerry builder and all his works. Hello, and who may this be?" He had turned to the foot of the horn. The motor was close upon us, for a steam-car moves in silence as compared to the busy hum of a petrol-driven machine. It stopped, and the chauffeur jumped down and ran to open the gates. Of the driver we could see nothing save a peaked cap, goggles, and a long white dust coat. (CHRONICLES TO BE CONTINUED.)



DEER FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA

Are to Be Brought From English Estate and Turned Loose in the Rockies. After completing a hunting tour which occupied the greater part of two years and which has been conducted in the wilds of three continents, C. E. Lucas, an English hunter and naturalist who is visiting Vancouver, will make arrangements before his departure with the British Columbia government and game wardens of the province for the accommodation of several hundred red deer which will be brought from his father's estate at Warnham, Surrey, England, early in September next year. These animals have been given to the government of the province by C. H. Lucas, Sr., the intention being to turn them loose in the wilds of the Rockies and allow them to increase until their numbers warrant the passing of a game ordinance allowing them to be shot in limited numbers. Mr. Lucas said that it was originally intended to send the deer to the Yukon, but unfortunately the outbreak of foot and mouth disease among English cattle had prevented the exportation of any live stock from the old coun-

try. Consequently the animals were retained. About fifteen years ago his father had made a similar gift to the government of New Zealand and since that time they have multiplied so rapidly that they were now shot every season. During a recent visit to the islands he had been able to secure four magnificent specimens. Why Thunder Sours Milk. It is universally known that milk turns sour after a thunder storm. This has been attributed to the large quantity of ozone which is liberated by the electricity in the air. The experiments of Professor Trillat in Paris do not confirm that theory. He has established that atmospheric depressions cause putrefying gases—normal quiescent—to rise to the surface of certain substances, and in support of his theory points out that odors of all sorts are more permeating after storms. These atmospheric depressions accelerate the decomposition of gases and tend to liberate them. Hence lactic ferment is produced. Professor Trillat has made many experiments with diverse substances under varying pressures and has observed that when the barometer is lowest (during storms, etc.) the decomposition of gases is most rapid.—Harper's Weekly.