

# NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

## Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

Threatened damage by rust is making wheat higher in Chicago.

A second province of China is reported to have seceded and joined the rebels.

A savings bank system will be inaugurated in the Portland public schools.

Bulgaria will make no further resistance against the claims of Greeks and Servians.

Seattle Socialists sent a memorial to President Wilson denouncing Secretary of War Daniels.

Much opposition to the Wilson-Bryan policy towards Nicaragua has developed in Washington.

Scientists believe they have found the oldest church in America on a small island off the coast of Yucatan.

It is believed in Washington that matters between the Huerta government and the Mexican revolutionists will reach a crisis very soon.

Japan claims to be embarrassed by the friendly advances of Mexico, fearing acceptance of them might be misunderstood by the United States.

Secretary Bryan was obliged to cancel several of his speaking dates and return to Washington to confer with the President on the Mexican situation.

Turkey is hurrying troops to occupy territory left vacant by the misunderstandings between the Balkan allies, and hopes to regain much of her lost ground.

A young society girl of Oakland, Cal., is working as a miner to rediscover a rich gold strike which at one time belonged to her grandfather, who was killed by a fall of rock while working his claim.

Oregon National Guard regiments having headquarters in Portland have received large supplies of clothing for use only in tropical climates, and believe firmly that they will be ordered into service in Mexico before fall.

A diplomatic scandal is believed to be brewing over the Mexican situation.

Great Britain expects to begin no new battleships for the next two years.

The first car of new-crop barley was received at Portland from Chard, Garfield Co., Wash.

King Constantine of Greece declares the Bulgarians commit all manner of atrocities in war.

Government forest fire officials believe the losses from fires will be less in 1913 than for many years.

Women are losing interest in politics in Los Angeles, but are reported to be making excellent officials.

Two Oregon towns have voted to supply their school children with books free, under the new law of the state.

Governor Sulzer, of New York, is accused of using his veto power to coerce legislators to vote as he directed.

A cloudburst in Minnesota imprisoned five men in a coal mine, but they were rescued after suffering from bad air and hunger.

Police arrested ten women and six men who attempted to proclaim I. W. W. doctrines on the streets of Portland in open defiance of the authorities.

The Canadian Pacific railroad is preparing to establish new freight yards and build extensive freight sheds and warehouses on a 30-acre tract in Spokane, Wash.

### PLACE BURDEN ON WEALTH

#### Idaho Senator Pleads for Higher Exemption Limit.

Washington, D. C.—Public discussion of the proposed new income tax came for the first time in the senate Thursday when Senator Borah began an analysis of the income tax provision of the tariff bill and a comparison of conditions in this country with those in England, France and other nations, where immense revenues are obtained by direct taxation.

This was the first break in the program of tariff rate discussion, which began Saturday.

It followed the conclusion of an address by Senator Smoot, who for two days had analyzed the new rates and duties of the Simmons-Underwood bill and had criticized the measure because of its departure from the protective policy and because of its alleged inequalities.

Senator Borah's address, to be continued later, held the close attention of Republicans and Democrats alike throughout the time he had the floor. He declared an income tax, to be an effective restraint on the extravagance of a nation, should be distributive over the small incomes so every citizen would feel its effects. Because of the great burden of indirect taxes borne by American citizens, however, Senator Borah said this principle could not be applied in the United States.

On the contrary, he urged that the \$3000 exemption fixed by the senate committee be raised to the \$4000 figure fixed by the house.

"Under this income tax provision there will be no relief for those who ought to have relief," said the senator. "It will be a new source of revenue, but the indirect taxes, indirect tariff and internal revenue taxes, still will be worked to the limit. Until there is a reduction in the revenue from these other sources this simply will be an additional burden. It will be simply another means of securing revenue to gratify our scandalous desire to spend money."

### FINE EXHIBIT IS INDICATED

#### Arrangements for Coming State Fair Well Advanced.

Salem—Arrangements for the coming State fair are well advanced to indicate that the exhibition will be the finest ever held in Oregon. A large number of race horses are on the grounds and are being trained.

The Great Northern railway has offered a large silver cup as a trophy for the best individual agricultural exhibit and the Northern Pacific will donate a cup for the best sow and litter of pigs. Other railroads are expected to donate prizes. The half-mile race track will be completed this week. By far the finest floral display ever had at the fair grounds has been arranged and many of the beds have been planted. Walks are being laid out, buildings repaired and many other things incidental to holding the fair are being done. Secretary Meredith says the interest taken by the farmers and orchardists is much keener than it was last year.

### PROTEST DEAD LETTER SALE

#### Washington, D. C., Business Men Want Merchandise Distributed.

Washington, D. C.—Sale of the undelivered mail matter that has accumulated in the Postoffice department during the year at stipulated points throughout the country, instead of in the capital, as has been the case in previous years, has been asked by the merchants of Washington.

In a petition to Postmaster General Burleson the Retail Merchants' association declares the government, through its sale of "dead letter" matter, enters into competition with them and injures their business. The association believes this competition should be more widely distributed.

In the past "dead letter" matter has been sold here to the highest bidder without revealing the contents of the package. The charge that this is a lottery scheme impelled the government to open all packages and display the contents before bids were asked for. This fact, the merchants declare, operates to encroach heavily on their legitimate trade and they believe the rest of the country should share the loss.

### JONAH STORY TO BE UPHELD

#### Entire Magazine to Be Devoted to Proofs of Narrative.

New York—One entire number of a new magazine to be called Bible Champion, the first issue of which will be published next month, will be devoted to proofs of the story of Jonah and the whale. The avowed object of the publication is to revivify faith in the old Bible stories, and the Jonah story, as having aroused greatest incredulity among scoffers, is scheduled for defense in the second number. The new magazine will be published by the Bible League of America. Dr. Jay Benson Hamilton, pastor of Trinity Methodist church, general secretary, will be editor.

### Dome Needs Gold Leaf.

Washington, D. C.—Repairs to the golden dome that crowns the library of congress are necessary and congress probably will be called on before adjournment to authorize the expenditure of \$50,000 to replace the gold leaf that has made the dome a glistening landmark. The sun, wind and rain throughout 17 years have had their effect upon the dome and the leaf now is beginning to peel. In view of the fact that the dome of the capitol recently has been cleaned and reburnished, it is expected congress will make the provision.

### Counterfeit Bills Found.

Washington, D. C.—The discovery of a new counterfeit \$5 "Indian head" silver certificate is announced by Chief W. J. Flynn, of the United States secret service. The spurious certificate apparently is printed from crudely-etched plates on fair quality of bond paper, with ink lines to imitate the back of the Indian portrait and the back of the note grass green, little attempt being made to imitate the lath work. Chief Flynn said this counterfeit should not deceive the ordinarily careful person.

### Climber Dies in Blind Crevasse.

Bellingham, Wash.—J. C. Bishop, founder and honorary president of the British Columbia Mountaineers' club of Vancouver, B. C., fell into a blind crevasse and perished on the northeast slope of Mount Baker Monday. In company with C. C. Wright, a mountain guide of Glacier, he ascended the mountain from the snow line for the purpose of taking photographs, and was returning to camp when the accident occurred. Mr. Wright returned to Glacier and a rescue party was organized. The rescuers found the body.

### Tolstoy's Works to Be Destroyed.

St. Petersburg—Emperor Nicholas has approved the decision of the Holy Synod to destroy the three posthumous works of Count Leo Tolstoy, on the ground that they are unorthodox comments on the Old Testament. The protest of Count Tolstoy's relatives against such action has proved unavailing.

## OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

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

### BANK DEPOSITS ON INCREASE

#### All Financial Institutions of State Show Healthy Condition.

Salem—According to the statement issued by State Superintendent of Banks Wright for the condition of business at the close of business June 4, deposits in all banks of the state increased \$1,188,490.56 over June 14, 1912. All banks of the state show a healthy condition.

In state, savings, private and foreign banks there was a decrease in deposits of \$2,220,116.78. In national banks there was an increase of \$3,498,607.34. In the Portland banks there was a decrease of \$479,260.04. Loans and discounts increased during the period in all banks \$7,913,499.72. The increase in state, savings, private and foreign banks was \$1,227,878.38; national banks, \$6,685,621.34; and in the Portland banks \$3,684,914.34. Overdrafts in state, savings and private banks decreased \$47,722.46, and in national banks decreased \$27,127.87, and decreased in the Portland banks \$7,584.21. The total resources in all banks during the period increased \$7,348,402.55. The total liabilities for all banks increased \$7,348,402.55.

### ASTORIA IS WATCHING MILK

#### Short-Weight Butter Charge Made Against One Dealer.

Astoria—It is not improbable that there is to be a big milk shakeup in Astoria that will put a stop to some flagrant abuses that are said to have been going on among the dairies in Clatsop county, both as to adulteration of milk and the unsanitary condition of the stables.

For the past few days a special deputy in the office of the state dairy and food inspector has been in Astoria investigating several cases. He has obtained a confession from one dealer; has evidence against several others; and within a few days will lay the cases before the prosecuting attorney.

Short weight butter again has made its appearance in Astoria, and one meat dealer has been brought to task. The Astoria creameries are not under investigation, but the butter shipped here from other parts of the state has found short weight. Charges of selling adulterated milk will be preferred against two dealers of Seaside.

### Morrow Stock Is Prolific.

Long—That Morrow county does not have to take a back seat among the English stock and swine counties of Oregon has been proved by various ranchers in this vicinity. Milt Morgan, who lives just below town, has a sow that gave birth to a litter of 16 pigs this week, which totals 83 that she has raised in one year.

Mrs. A. Mason, who farms a creek ranch above town, has a cow that deserves a pension. In 1910 this cow raised twin calves, and in 1911 one more. In 1912 she again brought twins and each of her heifers raised a calf. This year the old cow and both the oldest heifers each raised one calf. Ten calves originating from one cow in four years' time is a record that is hard to beat.

### Industrial Education Grows.

The current session of the Oregon Agricultural summer school at Corvallis emphasizes the remarkable growth made within the last decade by the industrial features of education. Ten years ago it would have seemed absurd for a teacher to study such things as bread-making, sewing, basket-making and similar useful arts, but at the present session, according to Professor E. D. Resler, head of the industrial education department, practically every teacher is taking industrial courses, either in whole or in part.

### Klamath Has Good Roads.

Klamath Falls—The roads to Crater Lake are now in fair condition and the summer travel has begun in earnest. The roads to Lakeview, Bonanza, and Merrill, are like boulevards and the road to Ager, Cal., is in good condition, so that automobiles have no trouble in traveling anywhere in the county.

The County court recently bought two steel bridges to replace the wooden structures at such places as the Klamath river, and near Klamath agency across Williamson river.

### Towns May Be United.

Bay City—The business men and residents of Rockaway and Seaview, Garibaldi Beach, have organized the Rockaway Commercial club. Floyd H. Wilkins was elected president, and A. H. Schlotz secretary. This is the first step towards a movement which is well under way to have Rockaway and Seaview incorporated under the name of Rockaway. A lifeline 800 feet long has just been placed for the convenience of bathers at Rockaway, which will be followed by others all along the beach.

### Poultry Farm Is Started.

Eugene—Entering the poultry industry on a large scale, M. J. Thompson and R. R. Bly are erecting pens to care for 6000 hens on a 30-acre farm near Eugene. Mr. Thompson, who has exhibited prize-winning stock at Northwest poultry shows for several years, will have the superintendency of the farm. It is intended to market the poultry and eggs in Eugene and Portland.

### Orchardists Object to Rate.

Salem—Declaring that the Central Railway of Oregon charges an excessive rate for shipping fruit between Cove and Union, a number of orchardists of that territory have appealed to the State Railway commission for relief. The rate is 20 cents for 100 pounds and for common freight 8 cents.

# The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON

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

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## THE MYSTERY OF THE JADE SPEAR

(Continued.)

As it disappeared up the avenue towards the house I heard a faint bubble of laughter in my ear. I turned in surprise.

"Why, Peace," I said, "what is the joke?"

"There is no joke, Mr. Phillips," he answered. "It was fate that laughed, not I."

There were moments when, to a man of ordinary curiosity, Inspector Addington Peace was extremely irritating.

We walked up the avenue in silence. The motor was standing at the front door, the chauffeur, a bright-faced young man, loitering beside it. Peace greeted him politely, entering at once into a dissertation upon greasy roads and the dangers of side-slips. Was there nothing that would prevent them? He had heard that there was a patent, consisting of small chains crossing the tires, that was excellent.

"It's about the best of them, sir," said the lad. "Mr. Bulstrode uses it on his car sometimes."

"So this is Mr. Anstruther Bulstrode's car?"

"Yes, sir. He was the brother of the poor gentleman inside."

"The roads are fairly dry now," continued Peace, "but if you had been out this morning—"

"Oh, Mr. Bulstrode had the chains on this morning," he interrupted. "I did not go with him, but when he came back he told me he was glad to have them, for the roads were very bad."

"And Mr. Bulstrode thought the roads were dry enough this afternoon to do without them?"

"Yes. He told me to take them off. He—"

"I am glad to see the police interest themselves in motoring," broke in a high-pitched voice behind us. "I was under the impression—false as I now observe—that they were confirmed enemies to the sport."

A yellow husk of a man was Mr. Anstruther Bulstrode, as I knew this stranger must be. Years under the Indian sun had sucked the English blood from his veins and burnt their own dull color into his cheeks. He stood on the step of the porch with his hands behind him and his little eyes glaring at the inspector like a pair of black beads. His mouth, twitching viciously under his straggly mustache, proved that the poor colonel had not been the only member of the Bulstrode family possessed of an evil temper. Over his shoulder I could see Miss Sherrick's white face watching us. And now she stepped forward to explain.

"This is Inspector Peace, uncle," she said nervously.

"I know, my dear, I know. Do you think I can't tell a detective when I see him. So you have caught your man, eh, Inspector?"

"If you will come into the library, Mr. Bulstrode, I will answer what questions I may."

It was now close upon eight o'clock and the pleasant twilight of the long summer evening was drawing into heavier shadows. There was no gas in the old house, but Miss Sherrick ordered lamps to be brought in. We all seated ourselves about the big fireplace save Peace, who stood on the hearth-rug with his back to the flowers that filled the empty grate. The shaded lamp dealt dimly with our faces. There was a strain, a vague anxiety in the air that kept me leaning forward in my chair, nervous and watchful.

"Well, Inspector," repeated Mr. Bulstrode, "what is your news?"

For answer, Peace walked up to the lamp and laid beneath it the jade spearhead, now cleaned and polished, with its four inches of broken shaft.

"Do you recognize that, Miss Sherrick?"

The girl bent over it without alarm. She had no idea what part it had played in that grim tragedy.

"Certainly," she said. "It is a unique piece of stone, and Colonel Bulstrode prized it more than anything else in his collection. I know it was hanging in the hall this morning, for I was at work with a dustpan."

"An accident, Miss Sherrick."

"My poor uncle would have been dreadfully angry about it, and so must you be, Uncle Anstruther, for I understand you claim it to be yours."

"We did not come here, Mary, to talk about jade collecting," snarled the old planter.

"But does the spear really belong to you, Mr. Bulstrode?" asked the inspector, blandly.

The man stiffened himself in his chair with his fists clenched on his knees, and his beady eyes staring straight before him.

"That spear is mine, Mr. Detective. My brother having practically stolen it from me, threatened me with personal violence if I attempted to reclaim it. It was the most perfect piece of workmanship in my own collection. I shall take legal steps to claim my rightful property in due course."

"Your brother seems to have acted in a very high-handed manner with you, Mr. Bulstrode. I wonder that you did not walk in here one day and recover your property."

The planter rose with a twisted laugh.

"I'm not a housebreaker," he said. "Also, I must point out that I don't intend to sit here all night. Can I do anything more for you, Inspector?"

I took up the spear, and as I passed I threw it at him anyhow. Let him keep it, and be d-d to him. I thought, 'I wasn't going to have a hole drilled in me for any jade ever carved. I never saw what happened, for in that second I was off the road and only pulled the car straight with difficulty. The spear must have struck him end on, and I was traveling thirty miles an hour.'

"My niece sent me a wire. When I received it I understood what had happened. I was in a blue funk about the business. I meant to get out of it if I could. You see I'm hiding nothing. I told my man to take the chauffeur off the motor—I had a thought for the tracks I might have left—and came back to find out how the land lay. Well, you know the rest."

"You have done yourself no harm, Mr. Bulstrode, by this confession," said Inspector Addington Peace.

"Thank you. And now, if you will jump in, I will drive you to the police station. You will want to get Boyne out and put me in, eh, Inspector?"

He was still laughing in that high-pitched voice of his when the chauffeur faded into the night.

It was not until the next day that Peace gave me his explanation over our pipes in my study. It is interesting enough to set down, if briefly.

"There were many points in the favor of Boyne," he said. "Miss Sherrick's story not only coincided with that told us by Cullen, but it also explained much that the butler considered suspicious. The young man left the drive hoping to meet Miss Sherrick. Cullen told me that Boyne asked where she was as he left, and was informed somewhere in the upper garden. He failed to find her, however, and probably concluded she had gone in to lunch. Boyne said he was walking down through the Wilderness when he heard the scream. Suppose this were a lie, then how could he have obtained the spear? Was he a man of such phenomenal strength as to use it so readily a fashio? You observe the difficulties.

"It was when I was upstairs examining the body that the idea occurred to me. The force used in throwing the spear was abnormal. Either the murderer must have been a man of remarkable physique, or he must have thrown the spear from a rapidly moving vehicle. You remember the notices that are displayed in railway-carriages begging passengers not to throw bottles from the window which will imperil the lives of plate-layers. It is not in the force of the throw but in the pace of the train that the danger lies. It was a possible parallel.

"And here I made a remarkable discovery. On closely inspecting the shaft of the spear, I found a smear of lubricating oil such as motorists use. It suggested that a man who had lately been attending to the machinery of a car had been handling the weapon. Had one of the crew under possible suspicion anything to do with motors or machinery? Not one.

"I had noticed the jade collections in the hall. This spearhead of unusual beauty. Could it have come from the colonel's own collection? He had not taken it with him when he ran toward the Wilderness, leading his revolver. Why did he so run thus armed? Had he been robbed?"

"Yet the thief had not passed that way. Cullen would have seen him if he had done so. Was the colonel endeavoring to cut him off?"

"I found the motor-tracks in the drying mud—unusual tracks, mark you, for the driver had run out of the road circling the place where the colonel had stood. I traced them easily by the chain marks on the tires. They led to the front gate, and just beyond it the car had stopped for some time close to the hedge. Lubricating oil had dripped on the road while it waited. The case was becoming plainer.

"My talk with Bulstrode's chauffeur made it self-evident. The information of Miss Sherrick and her uncle's own explanation as to his quarrel with his brother over the spear swept away my last doubt. Do you understand?"

"Yes," I said. "It seems simple now. Bulstrode had had bad luck, though. Things look black against him."

"I think he will be all right," said Addington Peace. "His story has the merit of being not only easily understandable, but true."

"And Boyne?"

"I saw him meet Miss Sherrick. It was enough to make an old bachelor repent his ways, Mr. Phillips. Believe me, there is a great happiness of which we cannot guess—we lonely men."

(THE END.)

"No, Mr. Bulstrode."

"Or for you, Mary?"

"No, uncle. I have my maid, and there is Agatha, the housekeeper."

"So that all right. Let us thank Heaven the criminal is no longer at large. It didn't take long for our excellent police to make up their minds. Gad! they're clever beggars. They had their hands on him smart enough. It is a pleasure to meet such a man as you, Inspector Addington Peace. A celebrity, by thunder, that's what I call you."

He burst out into a peal of high-pitched laughing, rocking to and fro and clutching the edge of the table with his hand. Then he bowed to us all very low and swaggered out of the room. Peace stepped out after him, and I followed at his heels.

A lamp hung in the roof of the porch, and Mr. Bulstrode stopped beneath it. In its light he looked more fierce and old and yellow than ever.

"It is no good, Mr. Bulstrode," said Addington Peace.

"Exactly; can I give you a lift?" he said quizzically as he pointed to the car.

"It would certainly be most convenient."

Mr. Bulstrode laughed again, leaning back at me over his shoulder, as if my presence afforded an added zest to his merriment. There seemed an understanding between him and the inspector. Frankly, it puzzled me.

"You do not make confidants of your assistants, Mr. Peace," he said.

The little inspector bowed.

"At the same time," continued the old planter, "I should like to make a statement before we go. There is no necessity to warn me. I know the law."

"It is just as you like, Mr. Bulstrode."

"If I sneered at the police this evening I now make them my apologies. You have managed this business well. I still do not understand how you come to accuse me. Remember, I did not know he was dead until I received a telegram from my niece after lunch. It was rather a shock; perhaps at first I was of a mind not to confess. It would have saved me much inconvenience."

"And endangered an innocent man," said the inspector.

"Well, well, you couldn't have proved it against him, and I might have escaped. The whole affair was an accident. I had no intention even of wounding him."

"Exactly, Mr. Bulstrode—no more than the excursionist who throws out a glass bottle intends to brain the man walking by the line."

The truth was clear enough now. In some strange fashion this man had killed his brother. I stepped back a pace instinctively.

"You see," he continued, "brother William had, under circumstances of no immediate importance, appropriated my jade spear. I made up my mind to get it back. I knew the hour at which he lunched, and leaving my motor in the road I walked down the avenue, hoping to find the front door and no one about. I had a successful start. The front door was ajar. I went in, took the spear from the wall, and set off back to my car. I was some fifty yards down the drive when I heard a yell, and there was brother William tumbling out of the porch, revolver in hand."

"It startled me, for he had the most devilish of tempers; but though I was the elder man I knew I had the pace of him, and set off running. When I reached the entrance gates and looked back he was nowhere to be seen. I took it that he had thought better of it and gone back to lunch."

"I was driving the car myself, having left the chauffeur behind, as I did not wish him to know what I was about. I started up the engines, jumped into the seat, put the spear beside me, and let her go. We came round that corner at a good thirty miles an hour, and there was brother William in the road, waving his revolver and cursing me for a thief. He had run down through the Wilderness to cut me off."

"I give you my word I was frightened, for I knew him and his temper."



## PRAYER OF MODERN WOMEN

Inez Haynes Gillmore Gives It a New Expression That Makes Food for Thought.

"Lord, we have come out of the dark and the quiet and the calm of the past into the din and the noise and the hurry of the present. But yesterday we lived inside four sealed walls, the hearth our earth, the family our world. Today the door and the window have swung wide and we gaze out. The earth lies before us. Thy world encompasses us."

These are the opening sentences of "The Prayer of the Women," by Inez Haynes Gillmore in Harper's Bazar. It is also the following:

"We thank thee that we were born in this day."

"Help us to give back to the children who toll all the tender love and all the fairy lore of their old childhood; its green fields and sweet waters, its bright flowers and blue skies, its soft winds and warm sunshine, its golden sands and changing seas."

"Help us to give back to the women who sin all the love and honor of their lost womanhood, its gaiety and

security, its helpfulness and happiness and peace.

"Help us to open the hearts of all good women to their new duty."

"Help us to make easy the way of the working woman."

"Help us to point out new paths of service to the idle women."

Shapes of the Satellites.

Photometric studies of six of the principal satellites of Saturn, made by Guthnick, indicate a confirmation of the previous conclusions of other observers that several, and perhaps all, of these satellites behave like our own moon in keeping always the same side toward the planet around which they revolve. In regard to the satellite named Tethys, an interesting hypothesis is offered to account for its very marked changes of luminosity. The theory is that Tethys possesses the form of a long ellipsoid, the two principal axes of which are to one another in the ratio of five to two. A similar suggestion has been made concerning the shape of the asteroid Eros, which likewise exhibits great variations of light, according to its position in its orbit around the sun.—Harper's Weekly.