

HERBERT MUST TO ASSURE WILSON

President Talks on Trusts, Currency, Mexico, Peace.

Many Women in Attendance—Document Read in Person While Great Assemblage Listens.

Washington, Dec. 2.—For the fourth time since his inauguration, President Wilson today personally addressed a joint session of the congress and the senate and senate of the United States. The lawmakers gathered for the occasion in the rotunda of the capitol building, with Vice President Marshall and Speaker Clark and ten members of the senate and house will address themselves to this matter with the most important of the various bills which are to be considered in the next session. The address followed in part:

President Wilson arrived at the capitol by automobile shortly after 10 o'clock. He was met at the entrance by the speaker of the house, and he read his message in person. The address followed in part: Gentlemen of the Congress—In pursuance of my constitutional duty to give to the congress information on the state of the union, I take the liberty of addressing you on several matters which I deem of great importance. It is my duty to engage the attention of your honorable bodies, as of all who study the welfare and progress of the nation. I shall ask your indulgence if I venture to depart from the usual custom of setting before you in formal review the many matters which have engaged the attention of the congress for the action of the several departments of the government. I shall not, however, fail to refer to the subjects which I deem of greatest importance to the nation, and which I believe to be of such a nature that they should be brought to the attention of your honorable bodies. I shall not, however, fail to refer to the subjects which I deem of greatest importance to the nation, and which I believe to be of such a nature that they should be brought to the attention of your honorable bodies.

At Peace With the World.
The country, I am thankful to say, is at peace with all the world, and many happy manifestations of the feeling of a growing cordiality and sense of confidence between the nations. I feel that the nations are entering upon an era of settled peace and good will. More and more readily each nation is recognizing the right of every nation to live in peace, and the process of frankness and fair concession.

Cloud on Southern Horizon.
There is but one cloud upon our horizon. That has shown itself to the south of us, and hangs over Mexico. There has been a certain amount of peace in America until General Huerta has arrogated to himself the authority of a government. He has usurped the authority of the constitution, and he has taken the life of the president of the United States. We are the friends of a constitutional government. We are more than his friends, we are his champions. We are more than his neighbors, to whom we would wish in every way to make proof of our friendship, we are his enemies. We are the friends of a constitutional government. We are more than his friends, we are his champions. We are more than his neighbors, to whom we would wish in every way to make proof of our friendship, we are his enemies.

Country Waits With Impatience.
You already have under consideration a bill for the reform of our system of banking and currency, for which the country waits with impatience, as for something fundamental to its whole business life and necessary to its credit. I hope for its early enactment into law. I take leave to say that the country is waiting with impatience for its enactment into law. I take leave to say that the country is waiting with impatience for its enactment into law.

Production of Food.
It has, singularly enough, come to pass that we have found the industry of agriculture to lag behind the other activities of the nation in its development. I need not stop to tell you how fundamental to the life of the nation is the production of its food. Our thoughts may be concentrated upon the cities and the hives of industry, upon the crises of the market place and the clangor of the factory, but it is from the quiet interstices of the open valleys and the free hills that we draw the sources of life and of prosperity. From the farm and the forest from the forest and the mine. Without these every street would be silent, every office deserted, every factory fallen into disrepair. And yet the farmer does not stand upon the same footing with the forester and the miner in the market of credit. He is the servant of the seasons. Nature determines how long he must wait for his crops, and will not be hurried in his progress. He must give his note, but the season of its maturity depends upon the weather. His crop matures, lies at the gates of the market where his products are sold. And the security which gives it its character is not known in the broker's office. As a familiar illustration, let me take the case of the farmer who has a crop of wheat. He must wait for the season of its maturity, and he must wait for the market where his products are sold. And the security which gives it its character is not known in the broker's office.

Mortgage Permit Given.
Jefferson City, Mo.—The State Public Service commission granted permission to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad company to issue \$470,000,000 of 99-year mortgage bonds. The mortgage is to cover the 10,000 miles of main track of the company and all its holdings. The object sought by the issuance of the bonds is the consolidation of all the company's indebtedness into a single mortgage. It is specified that the bonds shall not bear interest in excess of 6 per cent.

the result, the handicap and embarrassment which have been put upon those who produce our food.

System of Rural Credit.
Conscious of this backwardness and neglect on our part, the congress recently authorized the creation of a special department of agriculture, and various systems of rural credit which have been put into operation. The department and its commission is already prepared to report. Its report ought to make it clear to us as to the various systems which will be best suited to our own farmers. It is a question of the most serious importance to the senate and house will address themselves to this matter with the most important of the various bills which are to be considered in the next session.

Prevent Private Monopoly.
Turn from the farm to the world of business which centers in the city and in the office. It is the duty of all thoughtful observers to agree that the communities of the country are being overtaken by a private monopoly more effectively than ever before. The monopolies which will be created by the trusts and the great corporations are not only a menace to the individual citizen, but they are a menace to the nation as a whole. It is the duty of the congress to prevent the creation of such monopolies, and to protect the individual citizen from their power.

Choosing Presidential Nominations.
I turn to a subject which I hope can be handled promptly and without serious delay. The method of selecting nominees for president is a subject which has long been a matter of concern to the people. It is a subject which has long been a matter of concern to the people. It is a subject which has long been a matter of concern to the people. It is a subject which has long been a matter of concern to the people.

Philippines Task Difficult.
These are all matters of vital domestic concern, and besides them, outside developments are of great importance to the nation. The Philippines task is a difficult one. It is a task which requires the attention of the nation. It is a task which requires the attention of the nation. It is a task which requires the attention of the nation.

Our neighbor goes from year to year, to be sure, but he is prosperous. Perhaps there is a reason for that. Perhaps after all, there's economy in going, not staying. Perhaps we need ideas, confidence, energy.

Warehouse Company's Bondsmen Are Sued.
Albany—To compel the payment of the \$15,000 bond given for the protection of its customers by the Albany Farmers' company is the purpose of a suit which will go to trial here before Judge Galloway unless settled out of court. It is the first case ever brought in this state to collect on a warehouse bond given under the provisions of the law passed in 1903.

Pioneers of '50s Imitated.
Baker—Like the pioneers of the early '50s, T. P. Towle, of Cold Springs, S. D., crossed the plains and mountains with two "prairie schooners," brought his wife and grandchild with him, and came to Oregon to wrest a living from the Baker valley. The trip, which began in June this year, was halted temporarily when Mr. Towle's wagons and eight horses reached Vale. There Mrs. Towle came, and, taken with the prospects of the country, she sent for her husband.

Polk Is to Exhibit in 1915.
Monmouth—That Polk county will be represented in the exhibit to be prepared by the various counties of the Willamette valley for the San Francisco exposition in 1915 was assured at the meeting of delegates from the different counties in the valley, which held its first session in Salem last week. H. G. Campbell, appointed by the Polk county court, and H. C. Dunsmore of Independence represented Polk county. The plan to have each county contribute according to its assessed valuation is approved.

County Ships 11,500 Turkeys.
Roseburg—When the final consignments of turkeys were loaded on the cars here for the Thanksgiving market, it was found that Douglas county had furnished approximately 11,500 birds for the trade.

Farm Life Success Says Klamath Farmer

Klamath Falls—My experience in leaving office work for a small farm may interest people who have considered such a move.

My health and that of my wife was not so vigorous as we desired, and there seemed no real results to follow a life in an office. We sold our little home in town and bought 73 acres of land adjoining Klamath Falls, for \$250 an acre. It was under the government irrigation system, but was very flat and entirely without drainage. The first year, 1909, we put two acres in potatoes, the rest being meadow and pasture, bought a cow and some chickens. The profits from the potatoes enabled us to buy an adjoining piece of land and we have added to our original holdings until we now have 90 acres, not including the roads. This has cost us \$6000. The house, a five-room bungalow, with modern improvements, henhouses, a barn and other outbuildings, and the drainage and fencing have cost about \$4000. I helped build the house, did all the

carpenter work on the henhouses, buying cheap lumber as I could, and have done nearly all the work on the farm, except caring for the chickens, which have been handled mainly by my wife.

Each year I have put in potatoes, going as high as 12 cents last year. This is the only failure I have had, for though the yield was good, about 200 bushels per acre, there was no market, and I did not harvest all the crop. We have sold hay at good prices each year, have sold some garden stuff, eggs and chickens, and have lived mainly on the products of the farm, garden and orchard. We have apples, pears, plums and prunes, and all the small fruits in abundance.

We are both in vigorous health, have met our payments of the irrigation charges, and have a place valued conservatively at \$15,000. We have worked hard and do not own an automobile, and have not wasted in any way, but we are more than satisfied with the experiment.

WINTER SHORT COURSE IS PREPARED BY O. A. C.
Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—The winter short course of the Oregon Agricultural college holds its eighteenth annual session from January 5 to 31, 1914. Over a dozen courses of study will be offered. While the greater number of courses will be in agriculture, as usual, there will be courses in domestic science and art, in economics, commercial methods, both rural and metropolitan, and in such engineering work as can be adapted to short course purposes—carpentry, blacksmithing and road construction.

The winter short courses are designed to give practical and scientific instruction to those farmers, or students of farming, who cannot devote their time to a full college course, but who aspire to keep abreast of the best thought and practice in the profession. The courses are based on the newest developments in agricultural science; they are distinctly practical, and are within the comprehension of all thoughtful people. They are offered in midwinter in order to be of service to the largest number of actual farmers—practical, busy people who find time at this season, if ever, to take stock of their intellectual capital as well as of their goods and chattels.

Can I afford it? This is the first question we ask ourselves as we contemplate any enterprise outside the routine of our settled tasks. Can I afford it for myself, for my boy, for my wife, or for my daughter? Returns this year are small, we say; the farm has yielded the profit it ought to yield. Another season, perhaps—our neighbor goes from year to year, to be sure, but he is prosperous. Perhaps there is a reason for that. Perhaps after all, there's economy in going, not staying. Perhaps we need ideas, confidence, energy.

MUCH LOGGED-OFF LAND AWAITING DEVELOPMENT
Oregon has 5,000,000 acres of logged-off lands that should be cleared up and farmed, according to a statement by W. H. Graves recently in his address at the weekly luncheon of the Portland Realty board at the Commercial club.

Live Wire Touched on Dare.
Salem—Dared by a playmate, Patrick Riley, 17 years old, of the State training school, touched a live wire which had been blown down during a storm, and as a result he is in the hospital suffering from serious burns on his hands. But for quick and heroic action of the lad's playmates, who tore the wire from his grasp he would have been killed. On touching the wire Riley fell screaming unable to release the wire. Three of the other boys tore him loose from the wire. It was said that the wire carried 2200 volts.

Contractors Hiring Men.
Ashland—Kessall & McDowell, contractors for the grading work section of the Pacific Highway, were in this city recently and will locate the first construction camp in the vicinity of Steinman, about 10 miles from Ashland. At least three camps will be established as the work progresses.

Steel Bridge Opened.
Milton—The new steel bridge across the Walla Walla river, costing \$4400 is now open for traffic. The bridge is situated three miles south of Milton, on the mountain road.

The ISOLATED CONTINENT

A ROMANCE OF THE FUTURE

By GUIDO VON HORVATH and DEAN HOARD

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SYNOPSIS.
For fifty years the continent of North America has been isolated from the rest of the world by a barrier, the invention of Hannibal Prudent, president of the united government. A message from Count von Werdenstein, chancellor of Germany, that he has succeeded in penetrating the rays which cause the death of Prudent. Living, he warns his daughter Astra that foreign invaders will use the secret of her father as president. Napoleon Edison, a former pupil of Prudent's, offers to assist Astra and her father in their quest for the secret. The chieftain is made a prisoner. Countess Rosita, a spy, becomes a prisoner in the hope of discovering the secret. She is rescued by Astra, who agrees to join him in an attempt to escape. By the use of aeroplanes made of a new substance which is indestructible he expects to annihilate the European fleet. He delivers a note to von Werdenstein on his flagship demanding his ransom. He is rescued by Astra, who destroys two warships and several aeroplanes, forces von Werdenstein to the consolidated fleets of Europe have called on Astra to invade America. He calls on Astra the following night and explains his plans for defense. He is rescued by Astra, who destroys two warships and several aeroplanes, forces von Werdenstein to the consolidated fleets of Europe have called on Astra to invade America. He calls on Astra the following night and explains his plans for defense. He is rescued by Astra, who destroys two warships and several aeroplanes, forces von Werdenstein to the consolidated fleets of Europe have called on Astra to invade America.

CHAPTER XXI.
The Valley of Kluth.
The first raptures of the reunion were over. Words took the place of mute expressions of love. Napoleon began to tell his story:
"No one knows of my return, except my men at Clryne, and they will keep it to themselves. I did not use the 'graph, as I did not want certain people to know that I was safe—the papers would get hold of it and by morning Europe would know." He smiled. "They have tried to surprise us, and now we will surprise them." His eyes rested lovingly on the two women who were his nearest and dearest.

"It is exactly eight weeks today since I left Washington to continue my search for something that I felt convinced nature had provided for a certain use; that is, to remove the electro-magnetism of cyrinh. I found it, thank be to Providence. The discovery nearly cost me my life, but I never was happier than the moment when my aerodrome was helplessly falling down. It is a wonder that I came out alive, but aside from a few bruises, all is well.

"I was circling around an active volcano and the wing of the Eagle was touched by the warm fluid gushing up from a geyser. The wings folded together and the Eagle was helpless. I turned the tail rudder to break its fall, and thus escaped with my life." A silent prayer went up from the two loving women, a prayer of thanks to Him who had saved him to save America.

"I lost consciousness when the aerodrome struck the ground by being hurled into the bench. When I opened my eyes it was night and I was on a low bed. An ancient oil lamp was flickering on a table at my head. I tried to sit up, but could not. My strength was gone; even my eyelids fell down, and I had a feeling that I was falling from a great height. I felt some one come near, and a moment later I felt a cooling bandage placed on my head by deft hands. I lost consciousness again and do not know how long I lay in a stupor, but I think it must have been at least eight days.

"The first clear moment I had I found that I was in the home of some rich Indian family. Later I found that they were Aztecs—indeed, the direct descendants of the Incas. In the clear moments during my fever I saw a very beautiful Aztec girl by my bedside nursing me. She was the daughter of the high priest, to whose house I had been taken.

"It was five weeks before I recovered from the terrible fall. As I regained my strength the old priest, named Xiluhama, assisted me to a porch-like structure that stood before the house, and I beheld a wonderful picture. A few hundred yards clear voice rang through the hall: "Gentlemen! The silence was intense. "I have tried you together to explain the situation. The American continent has voluntarily taken from us Europeans, children of a different caste, a different race, our most cherished traditions. There is not one among you who is not a nobleman. You all know the situation and Europe's eyes rest on us. Europe is awaiting our action to restore the old order of things. We have the might! Think of these words: 'We have the might!' Therefore, we have the right! The aerodrome's fottilla is my own property. Think this over and consider! "Is it right that I—that we—should obey orders that come from powerless rulers? That we, the gallant aerial feet, should consider those who are held to the ground? That we who have the might should obey anyone else except the one we choose? "Gentlemen, we were all born to be rulers, or I would not have selected you as my visitors. Gentlemen! You must select one of us for our commander, and we will rule the world!" "Hurrah for the queen! Hurrah for the queen of the air! Hurrah for Queen Rosita!"

How sweet that sounded to the beautiful woman! A tear glistened in her eyes. She ran into their arms and kissed one after another. The last was Santos, and he was the least enthusiastic of them all. Rosita, queen of the air! This was her election. When the enthusiasm had somewhat abated she gave them the oath of obedience, the oath that would be kept secret until the day of its world-wide proclamation. They swore to be true, obedient and brave for the queen. And she swore to be faithful and true to her little army.

or as it meant to me I had not asked about it. I was led by the priest to the church, through the wide doors of which my Eagle had been carried and placed before the altar. I looked it over carefully and found that it was in good condition, except that the wings had lost their magnetism. I inspected it and found one wing coated by a pale yellow varnish—it was the wing that had been touched by the liquid from a geyser.

"It caused a perfect isolator, and if I had had the presence of mind to use my dry battery at the crucial moment I would not have had the fall; but everything turns out for the best.

"When I was able to work I succeeded in cleaning the wings, and the machine was in working order again. Yesterday I thought I was strong enough to go and I bade my host good-bye with the promise that I would return and bring help.

"This is a short recital of my doings during the two months past, and now, my dear Astra, will you tell me all that is new here?" Napoleon had heard a few things from Whistler in Clryne that disquieted him, and he was anxious to know the truth. That Astra could tell him best of all. So she began to relate all the important happenings while Napoleon listened attentively, making notes from time to time. Astra spoke of the European decree and all the facts that were officially communicated to her. Then she told of the newspaper rumors concerning the aerodrome fleet and the preparations for war that were supposed to be occupying the time of the European rulers.

"We have nine days at our disposal. I will be very busy for the next few days, but next Monday I will be ready to appear in the congress as the president of the International peace committee."

Early next morning Napoleon communicated with his brother workers in the peace committee, and then left the capital. He spent some hours at work designing a device to be used on the aerodromes. With six machines, equipped with men and barrels, he headed for the valley of Kluth that evening.

"They landed in the valley the next morning and after a peaceful negotiation with the high priest they caught a large supply of the liquid that had put the Eagle out of commission and returned to Clryne. While Napoleon analyzed the liquid his workmen made several trips between the valley and Clryne, carrying the liquid away in vast quantities.

Napoleon, after a thorough examination, sighed. "Here is something new. It puzzles me, but it solves the question of superiority in the air." Napoleon's next move was to try out the new saw-tooth type machine. It was smaller than the Eagle, but the wings and the tail rudder were comparatively larger. It had not the grace of the Eagle in flight, but its speed was something unprecedented—it shot through the air like a streak.

Two more days passed. The third found every aerodrome equipped with a long tube very similar to the old style fire extinguisher. To this tube was connected a small automatic gun, which protruded through a special aperture in the body of the aerodrome. The lever controlling this gun was within easy reach of the aerodrome, and the gun itself was so arranged that it could be pointed in any direction.

The four aerodromes that had been sent toward the west were reporting every few hours. They had found nothing so far that was out of the ordinary.

It was Saturday evening that the last of the aerodromes was made ready for prompt action. Turning the command of the island over to Whistler, Napoleon returned to Washington. The Swallow made the trip in two hours.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ONLY MADE MATTERS WORSE.
Captain's Words of Intended Comfort Completed Panic of Terror-Stricken Passengers.

"To try to reassure people in time of an accident sometimes causes more trouble than the accident itself," said a man who once lived on Staten Island. "At any rate, that was my experience when one of the old Staten Island ferry boats nearly turned over one day in a fierce wind. It looked as if destruction were inevitable.

"The boat had dipped until it almost stood on edge; passengers stamped, women and children shrieked and cried in terror. Badly scared as I was, I undertook to comfort a woman who had knelt and was praying loudly for deliverance.

"Don't be alarmed, Madam," I said. "We are sure to be all right. The boat will straighten up in a few minutes. It has been running for fifty years, and it is not likely to go down now."

"My comforting words had a most unexpected effect.

"Oh," wailed the woman, "if the boat has been running for fifty years it must be so old and rotten that it can't possibly stand this strain. We're done for."

"And with that she jumped overboard.

"Fortunately, she was fished out by the crew, but she sustained a severe shock. The boat, of course, weathered the storm, and that woman was the only person on board who was injured."

Coal Smoke and Health.
The medical officer of health for Manchester, England, presents evidence to show that the working life of the people of that city is shortened ten years by the acids in smoke and the carbon particles which invade the lungs. Surgeon J. W. Stoner, of the United States public health service, traces a connection between a smoky atmosphere and the drinking habits of the people. Women living in smoky, gloomy homes, attired in somber clothes, breathing a smoke-filled atmosphere, are prone to be irritable, to scold and whip their children and to nag their husbands who flee to the saloon for solace and relief. Surgeon Stoner is also of the opinion that children reared in a depressing and smoky atmosphere are dull, apathetic and even criminally inclined. The smoke problem is still important.