

NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

Mexican rebels have completely routed the federal forces in Northern Mexico.

Many Mexican federal soldiers who refused to fight the rebels were shot down by their officers.

The government is contemplating the withdrawal from entry of lands believed to contain radium ore.

Bank robbers tunneled 150 feet and dug into the vault of the First National bank of Oroville, Cal., securing \$3500.

Methodists have asked the Portland school board to prohibit the teaching of dancing of any kind in the public schools.

It is stated by the department of agriculture that 1913 was the most prosperous year ever known for the American farmer.

It is reported that many Eastern cities are not at all anxious for the location of the reserve banks under the new currency law.

Missionaries report that it is difficult to direct the Oklahoma Indians in the ways they should go, on account of the latter's wealth.

A Kansas City firm is said to have been awarded the contract for building the new interstate bridge between Oregon and Washington.

Ex-President Taft is a director in a new society which has been formed for the purpose of lengthening human life by modern scientific means.

A St. Louis widower who earns \$10 per week offers his son, aged 8, and his daughter, aged 6, for sale, saying he is unable to make a living for them.

The resident commissioner of the Philippines in congress says the islanders are much more friendly towards Americans under Wilson's new policy.

Caddies engaged in a free-for-all fight for the privilege of carrying President Wilson's golf sticks, but the President laughingly separated them and told them each should take his turn.

Part of the equipment to be used by Sir Ernest H. Shackleton on his next expedition across the Antarctic continent will be sledges driven by aeroplane engines and an aeroplane with clipped wings to aid in propelling the sledges over the ice.

A woman has landed a big political plum in the shape of the Denver land office.

Oscar Bider, a Swiss aviator, crossed the Alps Christmas day in an aeroplane.

It is said that 200,000 Bulgarians are starving, and deaths among them reach 50 a day.

President Wilson is settled in his mid-winter vacation home at Pass Christian, Miss.

A man 60 years old lost his way in a blizzard raging over Southern Illinois and was frozen to death.

State Senator Troy, of Chimaquam, Washington, made the governor a Christmas present of a fine thoroughbred Jersey cow.

Mexican federalists are fortifying Ojinaga, across the Rio Grande from Presidio, Texas, and a fight to a finish is expected when the rebels attack the place.

Judge Bingham, a justice of the peace at Oak Grove, Or., was arrested for wife-beating and placed in a cell alongside of a man whom the judge had sentenced for the same offense a few months before.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 85c; bluestem, 95c@96c; forty-fall, 85c@86c; red Russian, 84c; valley, 85c.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$25.50@26 ton; barley—Feed, \$24.50 per ton; brewing, \$25.50; rolled, \$26.50@27.50.

Millfeed—Bran, \$20.50@21 per ton; shorts, \$22.50@23; middlings, \$29@30.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon Timothy, \$16.50; mixed timothy, \$14; alfalfa, \$14; Clover, \$9@10; valley, grain hay, \$11@13.

Onions—Oregon, \$2.75@3 per sack; buying price, \$2.50 f. o. b. shipping points.

Vegetables—Cabbage, 14c@15c per pound; cauliflower, 75c@1.25 per pound; eggplant, 10c@12c per pound; peppers, 6c@7c; lettuce, \$2.25@2.50 per crate; garlic, 12c@15c per crate; sprouts, 10c; artichokes, 1.75 per dozen; squash, 14c@15c per pound; celery, \$3@3.50 per sack; rhubarb, 3c per pound; tomatoes, 1.75@2 per crate; turnips, \$1.25 per sack; carrots, 1.10; parsnips, \$1.25; beets, \$1.25.

Poultry—Hens, 15c@16c per pound; springs, 15c@16c; turkeys, live, 20c; dressed, choice, 27c@28c; ducks, 12c@13c; geese, 12c@13c.

Eggs—Oregon fresh ranch, 41c@45c per dozen; storage, 35c@37c.

Green Fruit—Apples, 50c@52.50 per box; cranberries, \$12@12.50 per barrel; pears, \$1.25@1.75.

Potatoes—Oregon, 80c@81 per hundred; buying price, 70c@80c at shipping points.

Butter—Creamery prints, extras, 34c@35c per pound; cubes, 32c per pound.

Fork—Fancy, 10c@10.5c per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 14c per pound.

Hops—1913 crop, prime and choice, 20c@21c; 1914 contract, 16c@18c.

Wool—Valley, 16c@17c; Eastern Oregon, 11c@12c; mohair, 1913 clip, 26c.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$7.50@8.10; choice, \$7@7.50; medium, \$6.75@7; choice cows, \$6@6.85; medium, \$5.75@6; heifers, \$6@6.85; light calves, \$5@5.75; heavy, \$6@7.75; bulls, \$4@5.75; stags, \$6@6.50.

Hogs—Light, \$7.25@7.90; heavy, \$6.50@6.90.

Sheep—Lambs, \$5.50@6.35; wethers, \$4@5.50; ewes, \$3.50@4.35.

Rebels Drive Federals to Death, Defeat, Desertion

Presidio, Tex. A battle in which 5000 or more rebels are seeking to exterminate or drive across the United States border the northern division of the Mexican federal army is in progress around Ojinaga, Mexico, opposite here.

For 36 hours the opposing forces have been under a fire which caused many dead and wounded on both sides.

General Toribio Ortega's rebel army, reinforced by flanks to the right and left, kept steadily on the offensive, gaining and holding foot by foot the approaches to the federal stronghold.

The federal army, dazed and disorganized by the first puff of rebel smoke, clung to the trenches dug on the hillside where it had decided to make a last stand. Though whipped in the first rebel onslaught, which drove their outposts to cover, and though some of their wounded, with deserters, jumped into the river and waded to the American side, the federals put up a plucky fight against insuperable odds.

Something like a rally occurred among the federals when daylight disclosed the position of the enemy and encouraged the federal generals to promise a slight hope.

The net results of the battle, so far as they are obtainable on this side, were:

Many fell on each side. It was impossible even to approximate the number.

Several score deserters jumped into the river and waded to the American side. They were disarmed and sent back by Major McNamee, commanding the border patrol.

About 15 of the deserters were wounded and were permitted to remain on this side on grounds of humanity. They were cared for by United States army physicians.

That the federals will surrender is improbable, because of General Ortega's explicit orders to execute the so-called volunteers and their commanders, Generals Pascual Orozco, Ynez Salazar, Antonio Rojas, Blas Orpilan, Lazaro Alanis and Roque Gomez. Eighteen hundred volunteers also came under the sentence of death imposed by order of General Villa.

That the federals, with all their generals except perhaps General Francisco Castro, General Jose Manilla and General Manuel Landu, of the regulars, will be forced over to the United States in case of utter defeat, is believed on the American side to be most likely.

Big Siegel-Cooper Stores In Hands of Receiver

New York—Two great department stores in New York and one in Boston; an express company, a wholesale house and a private banking house run in connection with the departments stores allied with and controlled by the Siegel Stores corporation, of which Henry Siegel, of this city, is directing head and president, were placed in the hands of receivers Thursday through a suit instituted by the holding company in the federal courts.

None of the concerns, according to statements of counsel, is insolvent, and the action was taken to conserve the ability to rehabilitate and reorganize them. The assets and liabilities were not given. Curtailment of bank credit made receivership imperative, it was said. Their gross earnings heretofore have been estimated at \$40,000,000 annually. The Greenhut-Siegel-Cooper company, of this city, has no connection, direct or otherwise, with the firms controlled by the Siegel Stores corporation, and in Chicago the stores of Siegel, Cooper & Co., although its stock is owned by the Siegel Stores corporation, is prospering. Counsel here issued a statement to this effect, which was confirmed by Max Pam, general counsel for the Chicago store. The business there, he said, would be continued without interruption.

San Francisco Places Ban on Auto Speeders

San Francisco—Half a dozen speeders were fined Thursday between \$20 and \$50 in Police court, although it was their first appearance. Several second offenders will be sentenced soon. Since the Police court judges adopted resolutions to fine all first offenders and jail all second offenders, the number of arrests for reckless driving has been cut in two. An epidemic of recklessness, culminating last week in two brutal killings within as many days, decided the judges, the mayor and the board of supervisors that drastic action was necessary.

Canned Skin to Be Used

Baltimore—A departure in surgical operations which will be watched by several leading surgeons will be performed at a hospital here. Twenty square inches of skin procured from volunteers at the Rockefeller Institute, of New York, will be grafted on the body of Harry Stabler, who was burned in an explosion. The skin is in a glass receptacle, kept at a temperature that maintains what is known as latent life. During the operation the skin will be warmed to the patient's temperature.

Legion May Admit Sarah

New York—Dispatches from Paris announce that the name of Sarah Bernhardt has again been submitted in the yearly list of persons nominated for membership in the Legion of Honor.

Rene Viviani, the French minister of public instruction, has sent in the name of the famous actress, and as President Poincare is exerting his influence in her behalf, the friends of Madame Bernhardt are hopeful. The nomination of Madame Bernhardt has been strongly opposed for years by the grand chancery of the order.

Beachy Flies Indoors

San Francisco—In the first flight ever attempted underneath a roof, Lincoln Beachy, aided successfully by the interior of the Panama-Pacific exposition palace of machinery, but made a poor landing and smashed his biplane. Beachy was uninjured.

Oregon Better Corn State Than Average

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Oregon produces 25 per cent more corn per acre than the average produced in the United States. Also, Oregon produces 10 per cent better corn than the average United States crop. Yet Oregon produces less than one-tenth of one per cent of all the corn grown in the United States.

The average yield per acre in Oregon is 28.5 bushels, and the average yield for the whole country is 23 bushels per acre.

The average quality of the Oregon corn crop is 93 per cent, and the average quality for the whole country is 82 per cent.

The amount of the Oregon corn crop for the year 1913 is 598,000 bushels. The entire yield of the United States is 2,463,017,000 bushels.

The above figures are taken from the November Crop Report issued by the United States bureau of statistics and the weather bureau.

That corn may be successfully and profitably grown in Oregon has been demonstrated by the Oregon Agricultural college, and by many private growers as well. The reports of the federal government show that not only can more and better corn be grown in Oregon than in the average state in the Union, but that corn prices are also higher in Oregon.

College Short Course Will Interest Farmer

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—One of the principal features of the present revelation in agricultural industries is that of farm accounting. Progressive farmers have learned that it is impossible to stop the small leaks that rob the industry of much of its profits without first finding and locating the leak. There is no sure and exact way to do this aside from systematic farm accounting. Many farmers are aware of this fact but are not prepared by training or otherwise to practice a system of bookkeeping. They will be given an opportunity to learn the necessary steps in farm accounting at the winter short course of the Oregon Agricultural College, January 5 to 31.

The course in farm accounting given by the school of commerce during the short course will emphasize simplicity, accuracy and economy of labor. The accounts will include cost of production, investment and returns;

Probe Power Project for Five-Mile Rapids

The Dalles—The joint legislative commission which has been authorized to investigate The Dalles power project, as it is known officially, visited the scene of the proposed electrical power plant at Five-Mile Rapids, on the Columbia river, "making arrangements to have preliminary borings made for tests. The committee is composed of Senators Day, of Portland, and Smith, of Grants Pass; Representatives Forbes, of Bend, and Abbott, of Portland, and State Engineer Lewis, of Salem. Besides creating the commission, the last legislature appropriated \$15,000 for the use of the committee in its work of ascertaining whether the proposed project is feasible.

Secretary Lane, of the United States Interior department, is co-operating in the work, the government having also set aside \$15,000 for the investigation. The proposed development of electrical power on the Columbia, five miles above this city, by the state and Federal government, is arousing more interest among department officials at Washington than any other federal project, according to State Engineer Lewis, who recently conferred with officials at the national capital. It is estimated that the plant could be constructed within two years at a cost of approximately \$23,000,000.

Cinnabar Discovery Reported

Ashland—Discovery of cinnabar has been reported by C. B. Watson, of this city, in the Meadows mining district on Evans creek, 17 miles north of Gold Hill, in Jackson county. There are also indications of copper on the same claim. Mr. Watson discovered evidences of cinnabar in this locality last summer. He has brought a large amount of ore samples to Ashland for inspection, in addition to a number which have been forwarded direct to San Francisco for reduction by the smelting process.

Bridge Work Under Way

Eugene—The bridge-building equipment of Willard & McCreary was moved to the second Noti crossing last week, and erection of the only large bridge yet to be built east of Noti tunnel will be begun at once. Laying of track through the tunnel and down the Siuslaw watershed can now be begun. The first Noti crossing was completed this week, and while track was being laid for the mile between the two bridges across Noti, the contractors placed the steel for the first crossing over the Long Tom river.

Sow Mothering Sixteen

Corvallis—Last Easter women of Corvallis hit the high cost of living a terrific jolt by resolving to spend no more than \$7 for any piece of head-gear. Hen C 543 followed with another jolt by making a record of 291 eggs in the year, and then hen C 521 topped this off with a record of 303 eggs. The latest slat at high prices, by increasing the commodity, comes in the effort of a Duroc Jersey sow on the R. A. Mitchell farm. The animal has given birth to a litter of 18, two of which died.

Oakland Ships 2000 Turkeys

Oakland—The Christmas shipment of turkeys sent out of Oakland numbered 2000 birds. This, added to the 10,000 shipped Thanksgiving, makes 12,000 raised this year in the vicinity of Oakland. The local price was 20 cents as against 22 cents paid for the Thanksgiving shipments.

1914 Motor Plates Sent Out

Salem—Secretary of State Olcott has delivered to 35000 autoists automobile and motorcycle plates for 1914. There are about 14,000 automobile and motorcycle owners in the state, and plates have been sent only to those making application for them.

Brother Sends Chickens

Albany—Three white-faced Black Spanish chickens were a Christmas present from Judge McKnight, of Malheur county, to Judge McKnight, of Linn county. The two judges are brothers, each having been chosen county judge of his respective county in the same election.

Sixty Schools Represented

Monmouth—At a meeting of the Polk County School Officers' association recently at Dallas, 60 of the 72 schools in the county were represented and questions of vital importance discussed. T. W. Brunk presided. The convention was the eighth held in Polk county. M. S. Pittman, of the rural department of the Oregon State Normal school, gave an address on "Opportunities of a Responsibility." Superintendent J. A. Churchill spoke on "School Laws, Course of Study and School Conditions in General."

GOING SOME



A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION BY REX BEACH SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG Illustrated by Edgar Bert Smith

CHAPTER I

OUR cowboys inclined their bodies over the barbed-wire fence which marked the dividing line between the Centipede Ranch and their own, staring mournfully into a summer night such as only the far southwestern country knows. And as the four inclined their bodies, they inclined also their ears, after the strained manner of listeners who feel anguish at what they hear. A voice, shrill and human, pierced the night like a needle, then, with a wail of a tortured soul, died away amid discordant raspings: the voice of a phonograph. It was their own, or had been until one over-confident day, when the Flying Heart Ranch had staked it as a wager in a foot-race with the neighboring Centipede, and their own man had been too slow. As it had been their pride, it remained their disgrace. Dearly had they loved, and dearly lost. It meant something that looked like honor, and though there were ten thousand thousand phonographs, in all the world there was not one that could take its place.

The sound ceased, there was an approving distant murmur of men's voices, and then the song began: "Jerusalem, Jerusalem. Lift up your voice and sing—"

Higher and higher the voice mounted until it reached again its first thin, ear-splitting pitch.

"Still Bill!" Stover stirred uneasily in the darkness.

"Why'n't they don't they keep her wound up?" he complained. "Galla-gara's got the soul of a war-horn. It's the original way he massacres that hymn."

From a rod farther down the wire fence Willie answered him, in a boy's falsetto:

"I wonder if he does it to spite me?"

"He don't know you're here," said Stover.

The other came out of the gloom, a little stoop-shouldered man with spectacles.

"I ain't noways sure," he piped, peering up at his lanky foreman.

"Why do you reckon he allus lets Mrs. Melby pester out on my favorite record? He done the same thing last night. It looks like an insult."

"It's nothing but his ignorance," Stover replied. "He don't want no trouble with you. None of 'em do."

"I'd like to know for certain." The small man seemed torn by doubt. "If I only knew he done it a-purpose, I'd git him. I bet I could do it from here."

Stover's voice was gruff as he commanded:

"Forget it! Ain't it had enough for us fellers to hang around like this every night without advertising our idiosyncy by a gun-play?"

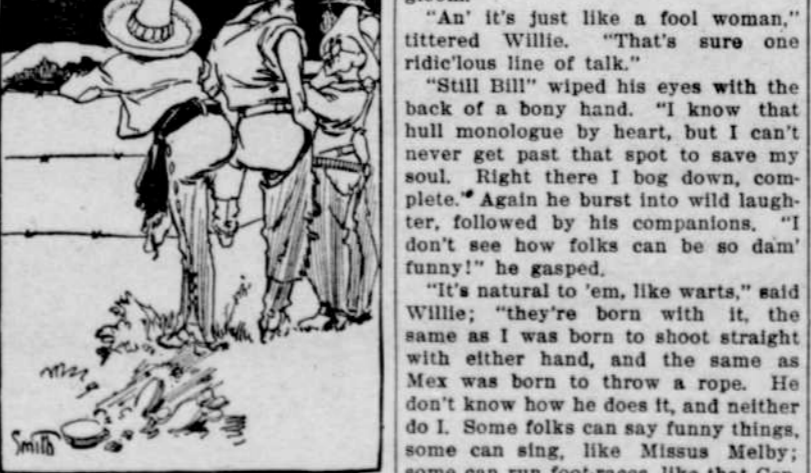
"They ain't got no right to that phonograph," Willie averred darkly.

"Oh, yes, they have; they won it fair and square."

"Fair and square! Do you mean to say Hump Joe run that foot-race on the square?"

"I never said nothin' like that what-ever. I mean we bet it, and we lost it. Listen! There goes Carara's piece!"

Out past the corral floated the an-



"If I Knew He Done It A-purpose I'd Git Him."

nouncement in a man's metallic syllables:

"The Baggage Coach Ahead," as sung by Helena Mora for the Echo Phonograph, of New York and Pa-a-ri-s!

From the dusk to the right of the two listeners now issued soft Spanish phrases.

"Madre de Dios! The Baggage Car in Front! Tadora Mora! God bless 'er!"

During the rendition of this affecting ballad the two cow-men remained draped uncomfortably over the barbed-

wire barrier, lost in rapturous enjoyment. When the last note had died away, Stover roused himself reluctantly.

"It's time we was turnin' in," he called softly. "Hey, Mex!"

"Si, Senor!"

"Come on, you and Cloudy. Vamos! It's ten o'clock."

"We hate to think it," said the foreman, gloomily; then after a moment, during which the only sound was that of the muffled hoof-beats: "Well, what we goin' to do about it?"

"Humph! I've laid awake nights figurin' that out. I reckon we'll just have to git another foot-racer and beat Skinner. He ain't the fastest in the world."

"That takes coin. We're broke."

"Mebbe Mr. Chapin would lend a helpin' hand."

"No chance!" said Stover, grimly. "He's sore on foot-racin'. Says it disturbs us and upsets our equilibrium."

Carara fetched a deep sigh.

"It's ver' bad 't'ing, Senor. I don't feel no worse w'en my gran'mother die."

The three men looked onward through the darkness, weighted heavily with disappointment.

Affairs at the Flying Heart Ranch were not all to Jack Chapin's liking. Ever since that memorable foot-race, more than a month before, a gloom had brooded over the place which even the presence of two Smith College girls, not to mention that of Mr. Fresno, was unable to dissipate. The cowboys moped about like melancholy shades, and neglected their work to discuss the disgrace that had fallen upon them. It was a task to get any of them out in the morning, several had quit, the rest were quarrelling among themselves, and the bunk-house had already been the scene of more than one encounter, altogether too sanguinary to have originated from such a trivial cause as a foot-race.

The master of the ranch sought his sister Jean, to tell her frankly what was on his mind.

"Sis, here, Sis," he began, "I don't want to cast a cloud over your little house-party, but I think you'd better keep your friends away from my men."

"Why, what is the matter?" she demanded.

"Things are at a pretty high tension just now, and the boys have had two or three rows among themselves. Yesterday Fresno tried to 'kid' Willie about 'The Holy City'; said it was written as a coon song, and wasn't sung in good society. If he hadn't been a guest, I guess Willie would have murdered him."

"Oh, Jack! You won't let Willie

murder anybody, not even Berkeley, while the people are here, will you?" coaxed Miss Chapin, anxiously.

"What made you invite Berkeley Fresno, anyhow?" was the rejoinder. "This is no kidded novelty to him. He is a Western man."

Miss Chapin numbered her reasons sagely. "In the first place—Helen. Then there had to be enough men to go around. Last and best, he is the most adorable man I ever saw at a house-party. He's an angel at breakfast, sings perfectly beautifully—you know he was on the Stanford Glee Club—"

"Humph!" Jack was unimpressed. "If you roped him for Helen Blake to brand, why have you sent for Wally Speed?"

"Well, you see, Berkeley and Helen didn't quite hit it off, and Mr. Speed is a friend of Culver's." Miss Chapin blushed prettily.

"Oh, I see. I thought myself that this affair had something to do with you and Culver Covington, but I didn't know it had lapped into a sort of matrimonial round-up. Suppose Miss Blake shouldn't care for Speed after he gets here?"

"Oh, but she will! That's where Berkeley Fresno comes in. When two men begin to fight for her, she'll have to begin to form a preference, and I'm sure it will be for Wally Speed. Don't you see?"

The brother looked at his sister shrewdly. "It seems to me you learned a lot at Smith."

Jean tossed her head. "How absurd! That sort of knowledge is perfectly natural for a girl to have." Then she teased: "But you admit that my selection of a chaperon was excellent, don't you, Jack?"

"Mrs. Keap and I are the best of friends," Jack averred, with supreme dignity. "I'm not in the market, and a man doesn't marry a widow anyhow. It's too old and experienced a beginning."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Endeavoring to Be Polite.

"Look out, down there!" yelled Pat, after a heavy beam had fallen from the sixteenth story.

"What's that noise looking out now?" called a man who had narrowly escaped being crushed.

"There mayn't be any use, but I thought you might be provoked if I didn't notice it."—Judge's Library.

'o' folks 'lan' ever sence I wuz born on I done wak' fo' yo' daddie an' yo' gran'daddy an' I done savor an' true an' faithful. I know some scawlgaws 'ben asteadin' dem haws an'—jes, sh. I reckon I'll hatter take dat job and look ater me' fo' yo'—but I'm sh' gwine to lose in meat by it!"

To Be Expected.

"He flushed when I perused his countenance."

"Naturally, when he felt his face was getting read."

Well, Marse Joe, I ben livin' on