

NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

Montenegrins have invaded Austrian territory.

Japan has ordered two million bales of American cotton.

Icebergs are menacing ocean travel in the North Atlantic.

The war has materially checked immigration to this country.

A timber fire is threatening Macleay park, a Portland pleasure ground.

Temperature at Walla Walla reached 101 degrees, the highest of the year.

Sugar has climbed to \$8.05 per hundred, the highest price in many years.

Japan promises to protect American and Japanese merchantmen on the Pacific.

From Rome comes a dispatch that the French have sunk four Austrian warships.

A Japanese cruiser is trailing a German cruiser up and down the Pacific Coast.

Switzerland is trying to borrow money in the United States with which to feed her army.

Two Tacoma ministers went "alumniing" recently in that city and found the "lid" on tight.

A small English cruiser chased a big German warship for many hours off the coast of Bermuda.

Two youths in Pittsburgh succeeded in robbing a bank and escaping in a high-power automobile.

Two battered cruisers whose nationality could not be discovered, limped into harbor at Shanghai.

Constant rains at Fairbanks, Alaska, have caused the Tanana river to overflow, causing much damage.

Shoe plants of the International Shoe company at St. Louis have been closed on account of the war.

Secretary Houston thinks United States will be able to continue exportation of foodstuffs during the war.

The United States government has chartered six steamers to bring American refugees home from European ports.

Italy has mobilized between 200,000 and 250,000 troops on the Swiss and Austrian frontiers, as a precautionary measure.

Scandinavian waters are reported clear of warships and foodstuffs are said to be going freely from Denmark to England.

The U. S. cruiser North Carolina has landed in England and France \$3,000,000 in gold to relieve the stranded Americans.

Reports in Mexico City are to the effect that the United States will recognize the Carranza government immediately.

American vessels plying out of San Francisco have been warned not to communicate with German warships lying outside the harbor.

The Belgian capital has been moved because of the advance of the German cavalry. The new seat of government is now at Antwerp.

Denmark has notified France that the waters about Copenhagen have been mined to guard against a possible surprise attack by the Germans.

The captain of a Danish steamer reports seeing the masts of seven sunken vessels off the German coast, and he believes they were German warships.

The State department is informed that Japan is about to declare war on Germany and join England in an attack on the German possessions in the Far East.

A company of "Rough Riders" is being organized in Paris. Three Americans have promised to furnish the best mounts money can buy for the entire body.

The British cruiser Suffolk was coaled in ten hours in Halifax, citizens of all classes, crews of trans-Atlantic liners and local militia volunteering for the job.

Stern measures are being resorted to in Germany to compel military service, according to a dispatch via London. It is reported that Dr. Karl Liebknecht, the famous German Socialist leader, has been shot for refusing to join the army.

The banks of the Mexican capital which closed last week probably will reopen soon. The question of a circulating medium is causing some uneasiness in business circles. At present four distinct issues of banknotes are being passed in ordinary business transactions.

Icebergs are threatening Atlantic steamers that speed through the darkness or fog to avoid hostile cruisers.

It is believed the Germans are planning an invasion of Russian territory in Finland, in the hope that the people there may be induced to rise in revolt against the czar.

Officials in Washington believe the neutrality of China is certain to be violated by the warring nations, and it is considered likely that American shipping on the Pacific may suffer and this country become involved diplomatically, at least.

France is sweltering under intense heat, and women crowd the war offices inquiring after relatives in the field.

Sugar has advanced from 70 cents to \$2.25 per hundred at various points, owing to scarcity caused by the war.

A woman caught a German spy on the train from Antwerp to Brussels in the act of releasing carrier pigeons which he had concealed in a bag. She seized and held him until other passengers came to her assistance. The man was handed over to the military authorities, tried by court martial and shot.

England's Army Landed to Join Forces of France

London.—The most important revelation of Wednesday was that of the landing of a British expeditionary army on the shores of France. Every body in England has known for two weeks that a large army was crossing the channel. The troops had been assembled at different bases, one of the largest contingents embarking at Dublin, Ireland. Many other regiments sailed from Liverpool, while still others took ship at Eastbourne, Southampton, and other ports along the coast of the English channel.

Even now the strength of the expedition, the names of the regiments composing the contingents and the ports where they landed are not allowed to be made public.

It is known, however, that a large proportion of the best troops of the British regular army are now on Continental soil. The reception of the British soldiers in France was enthusiastic. The officers and men of the two armies fraternized warmly.

Now that the three allied armies are working together on a coherent campaign scheme, the policy of secrecy has been extended to Belgium, and as a fountain of intelligence news that country has suddenly dried up.

Every man of the expeditionary force carries in his knapsack a little pamphlet signed by Earl Kitchener, containing 200 words of sound soldierly advice. The field marshal tells them to fear God and honor the king and their country, to remember that they will be fighting on the soil of a friendly nation, to abstain from liquor and looting and to be courteous to women and no more than courteous.

The official news bureau announces that General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien has been appointed to command one of the army corps of the expeditionary forces in succession to Lieutenant General Sir James Grierson, who died recently.

A stirring message from King George to the expeditionary force was read out to each regiment as it left its port of departure under sealed orders. It was as follows:

"You are leaving home to fight for the safety and honor of my empire. Belgium, whose country we are pledged to defend, has been attacked and France is about to be invaded by the same powerful foe.

"I have implicit confidence in you, my soldiers. Duty is your watchword, and I know your duty will be nobly done. I shall follow you every movement with the deepest interest and shall mark with eager satisfaction your daily progress. Indeed, your welfare will never be absent from my thoughts.

"I pray to God to bless and guard you and bring you back victorious."

Extra Legislative Session May Be Called for Dec. 1

Salem.—Governor West, at a meeting of the State desert land board this week, announced that he probably would convene the legislature in extraordinary session December 1 to provide a plan for completing various Carey Act irrigation projects. He said that the \$450,000 appropriated by the last legislature could be used as a revolving fund for finishing the other projects. The act making that appropriation provided that the state shall be reimbursed through the sale of the reclaimed land.

The executive said if the special session were convened he would ask the legislature to determine what should be done with the salt deposits at Abert and Summer lakes. The board has received two bids for lease of the property, one of which was for more than \$2,000,000, and has been informed that the leases are probably worth 10 times that much. The governor said he also would ask the legislature to provide means for taking care of the unemployed with relation to the Benson-Hyde land suits.

"I think a moral obligation rests upon the state to take care of these Carey act projects, said the governor. The good name of the state demands that something be done to take care of these projects because of the failure of the state officials properly to safeguard them in their inception. It is up to the legislature to see that something is done in the Benson-Hyde case. There is evidence of 50,000 bogus certificates and although the legislature appropriated \$5000 to bring suit no testimony has been taken. The suit is to recover school lands alleged to have been obtained through fraud."

After an all-day session of the board, State Engineer Lewis positively refused to certify for patent about 3000 acres of land in the Central Oregon irrigation project. Governor West in reply to a request by Governor West as to the projects that had broken their contracts the state engineer said there were three. He said the Central Oregon Irrigation company had allowed the time for the completion of the first unit to expire; that the Deschutes Land company had forfeited its contract by failure to do the work on time, and that the Portland Irrigation company had violated its contract by allowing entry of land and rights to water by purchasers of stock. Governor West's resolution that the secretary of the board notify the companies which have not lived up to their contracts, if they fail to proceed with the work and to conform to the specifications of their contracts, the state will declare forfeitures of their contracts, was not seconded.

Extend New Alsea Road From Waldport to Coast

Eugene.—Final approval of the Alsea highway project, in which the government forestry service expects to open a road connecting Waldport and the coast of Lane and Linn counties to the Willamette valley, was given by government officials from Washington, D. C., who made an inspection of the project Friday and Saturday. The work will be started next week and rushed to completion, according to H. B. Rankin, supervisor of the Siuslaw national forest, who returned with the engineers today.

The government men were O. G. Merrill, chief engineer of the United States forestry service, and A. T. Schuyler, of the federal office of public roads. They accompanied Mr. Rankin into the forest on Friday. During the trip they inspected the possibilities of the Oregon coast south of Newport, which will be opened to motor traffic by the new highway. Motor cars may reach Waldport and with the completion of the Cape Perpetua road, may reach Florence and return by way of the Siuslaw without having to be ferried. The road to Alsea is reached by way of Monroe. The new road will provide an outlet for cream and dairy products of that coast region, now almost inaccessible.

The road project involves the construction of a mile and a third of new road through heavy timber and requiring the removal of heavy grades and the much rock work. To build this distance will cost \$3000.

Work on the completion of the Perpetua road, connecting the highway between Tillamook and Coos bays, will be commenced as soon as Lincoln county completes its part of the work, according to Supervisor Rankin. Nearly \$10,000 has been spent by the government on this project.

Week-Old Fire Is Halted On Upper Smith River

Albany.—After burning for seven days, the forest fire on the headwaters of Smith river northeast of Belknap Springs now is under control.

The fire is burning yet, but it is believed there is no further danger and almost all the firefighters will be sent out tomorrow.

Supervisor Brundage of the Santiam national forest, who has been in personal charge of the fight on this fire, telephoned to forest service headquarters here from Fish Lake saying that the fire is under control. No report was made on the territory covered by the fire or its damage, but it was learned definitely that its progress has been stopped.

275,000 Wrappers Ready.

Salem.—Secretary of State Olcott said Thursday that a majority of the wrappers for the election pamphlets to be sent to 275,000 persons had been addressed. The wrappers are 13 inches long, and Mr. Olcott's deputies have figured that, if they were pasted together, they would more than stretch from here to Portland, which is about 50 miles.

Mr. Olcott has an addressing machine similar to those used by newspapers. If the old-style method of addressing wrappers by hand were employed it would take a corps of clerks weeks to do the work.

Woman Is "Bootlegger."

Eugene.—Mrs. Kate Wylie, a lodging-house keeper, was found guilty of violating the local option law by a justice of the peace court jury.

Two men said that she sold them beer. A barrel of empty bottles was found in her house by the sheriff, who raided the place last week. She is said to be the first woman found guilty of "bootlegging" in Lane county.

Joe Jacobs, many times tried for bootlegging, and who has paid the county more than \$1500 in fines, will stand trial tomorrow.

Fair and Rodeo Planned.

The Dalles.—The 24th annual Wasco county fair will be held September 29 and 30 and October 1 and 2. More than \$2000 will be awarded in premiums for agriculture, stock and mechanical exhibits, works of art, fancy work and school children's displays. Many of the displays will become a part of Wasco county's individual exhibit for the Oregon building at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Ashland Men Enlisted.

Ashland.—On requisition made by Forest Supervisor Erickson, Game Warden Hubbard enlisted the service of a score of men to fight fire in the Grouse creek district, south of Ashland. The fire broke out, and due to the emergency call, it is considered to be serious, inasmuch as the volunteers are to reinforce forest rangers and members of the Jackson county fire patrol already in that territory.

Fire Damages Hospital.

Roseburg.—Fire which is believed to have ignited from a defective electric light wiring, damaged the hospital section of the Oregon soldiers' home here to the extent of \$800. When the fire was discovered there were about 40 patients in the hospital ward. They were quickly removed from the burning building by volunteers. All available firefighting apparatus in the city was rushed to the scene.

The PLACE OF HONEY-MOONS HAROLD MAC GRATH Pictures by C.D. RHODES

SYNOPSIS.

Eleanora de Toscana was stung in Paris, which, perhaps, accounted for Edouard Courtlandt's appearance there. Millionaire, he wandered about where the opera he goes to a cafe and is accompanied by a pretty young woman. She gave him the address of Flora Desjardins, vocal rival of Toscana, and Flora gives him the address of Eleanora, whom he is determined to see. Courtlandt enters Eleanora's apartments. She orders him out and shoots at him. The next day Paris is shocked by the mysterious disappearance of the prima donna. Realizing that he may be suspected of the abduction of Eleanora Courtlandt arranges for an alibi. Eleanora reappears and accuses Courtlandt of having abducted her. His alibi is satisfactory to the police and the charge is dismissed. Eleanora flees to Comoro to rest after the shock. She is followed by a number of her admirers, among them the prince who really proposed to her. Courtlandt also goes to Comoro and there meets Jimmie Harrigan, retired adventurer. Courtlandt goes to his daughter, but the latter gives no sign of ever having met him before. She studiously avoids him. Nora, a confidante, suspects a mystery involving Nora and Courtlandt. He takes a strong fancy to the young man.

Warehouse Considered.

Orengo.—At a meeting of the directors of the Orengo Co-operative Marketing association it was decided that steps should be taken at once to secure a warehouse. A committee was appointed to confer with the officials of the Oregon Electric railway looking to the erection of the building on the railroad lands at Orengo.

A committee was also appointed to investigate the feasibility of erecting a cannery for use next season.

The experiment this year with the public market in Portland has proved a success. Next year members will be prepared to send a much larger supply than this.

River Work Is Refused.

Salem.—Representative Hawley has notified the Salem Commercial club that Lieutenant Colonel McKinstry, United States engineer in this district, had reported to the War department that there was no danger of the course of the river being diverted at Salem. Fearing that the river would cut through the west bank just above the suspension bridge and leave part of the city high and dry, the club asked the War department to strengthen the bank, which is being gradually washed away by a strong current.

Rain Stops Intense Heat.

Silver Lake.—Light, scattering showers have broken a 40-day drought in North Lake country. Although the rain was too late and too scanty to benefit crops, it cooled the atmosphere to some extent and broke an intense heat which had caused a cessation of farming and other strenuous work. The thunder shower of Friday was the first in some parts of this valley since July 2. The season of 1914 has broken several high and low marks, and has also been the driest in the history of the Silver Lake weather bureau.

Lake County Pine Burns.

Silver Lake.—Forest fires northwest of Freemont have cast a heavy pall of smoke over Silver Lake and Christmas Lake valleys. The flames have eaten their way through several thousand feet of fine pine timber in the Freemont reserve. Little damage has been done to privately owned forests.

Union High School Planned.

St. Helens.—Representatives from 10 school districts surrounding St. Helens met to form plans and investigate the necessary legal steps to form a union high school here. A committee was appointed to confer with the board in each district and report at a later meeting.



CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"I was asleep when the pistol went off. Oh, you must believe that it was purely accidental! She was in a terrible state until morning. What if she had killed you, what if she had killed you? She seemed to harp upon that phrase."

Courtlandt turned a sober face toward her. She might be sincere, and then again she might be playing the first game over again, in a different guise. "It would have been embarrassing if the bullet had found its mark." He met her eyes squarely, and she saw that his were totally free from surprise or agitation or interest.

"Will you be here long?"

"It depends."

"Upon Nora?" persistently.

"The weather."

"You are hopeless."

"No; on the contrary, I am the most optimistic man in the world." She looked into this reply very carefully. If he had hopes of winning Nora Harrigan, optimistic he certainly must be. Perhaps it was not optimism. Rather might it not be a purpose made of steel, bendable but not breakable, reinforced by a knowledge of conditions which she would have given words to learn?

"Is she not beautiful?"

"I am not a poet."

"Wait a moment, her eyes widening. 'I believe you know who did commit that outrage.'

"For the first time he frowned.

"Very well; I promise not to ask any more questions."

"That would be very agreeable to me." Then, as if he realized the rudeness of his reply, he added: "Before I leave I will tell you all you wish to know, upon one condition."

"Tell it!"

"You will say nothing to any one, you will question neither Miss Harrigan nor myself, nor permit yourself to be questioned."

"I agree."

"And now, will you not take me over to your friends?"

"Over there?" aghast.

"Why, yes. We can sit upon the grass. They seem to be having a good time."

"What a man! Take him over, into the enemy's camp? Nothing would be more agreeable to her. Who would be the stronger, Nora or this provoking man?"

So they crossed over and joined the group. The padre smiled. It was a situation such as he loved to study: a strong man and a strong woman, at war. But nothing happened; not a ripple anywhere to disclose the agitation beneath. The man laughed and the woman laughed, but they spoke not to each other, nor looked once into each other's eyes.

The sun was dropping toward the western tops. The guests were leaving by twos and threes. The colonel had prevailed upon his dinner guests not to bother about going back to the village to dress, but to dine in the clothes they wore. Finally, none remained but Harrigan, Abbott, the Barone, the padre and Courtlandt, and they talked noisily and agreeably concerning man affairs until Rao gravely announced that dinner was served.

It was only then, during the lull which followed, that light was shed upon the puzzle which had been subconsciously stirring Harrigan's mind: Nora had not once spoken to the son of his old friend.

CHAPTER X.

Everything But the Truth.

"I don't see why the colonel didn't invite some of the ladies," Mrs. Harrigan complained.

"It's a man party. He's giving it to please himself. And I do not blame him. The women about here treat him abominably. They come at all times of the day and night, use his card room, order his servants about, drink his whisky and smoke his cigarettes, and generally invite themselves to luncheon and tea and dinner. And then, when they are ready to go back to their villas or hotel, take his motor-boat without a thank you. The colonel has about three thousand pounds outside his half-pay, and they

CHAPTER XI.

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are all crazy to marry him because his sister is a countess. As a bachelor he can live like a prince, but as a married man he would have to dig. He told me that if he had been born Adam, he'd have climbed over Eden's walls long before the Angel of the Flaming Sword padded him out. Says he's always going to be a bachelor, unless I take pity on him," mischievously.

"Has he...?" in horrified tones.

"About three times a visit," Nora admitted; "but I told him that I'd be a daughter, a cousin, or a niece to him, or even a grandchild. The latter presented too many complications, so we compromised on niece."

"I wish I knew when you were serious and when you were fooling."

"I am often as serious when I am fooling as I am foolish when I am serious..."

"Nora, you will have me shrieking in a minute!" despaired the mother.

"Did the colonel really propose to you?"

"Only in fun."

Celeste laughed and threw her arm around the mother's waist, less ample than substantial. "Don't you care! Nora is being pursued by little devils and is venting her spite on us."

"There'll be too much Burgundy and tobacco, to say nothing of the awful stories."

"With the good old padre there? Hardly," said Nora.

Celeste was a French woman. "I confess that I like a good story that isn't vulgar. And none of them look like men who would stoop to vulgarity."

"That's about all you know of men," declared Mrs. Harrigan.

"I am willing to give them the benefit of a doubt."

"Celeste," cried Nora, gaily, "I've an idea. Supposing you and I run back after dinner and hide in the card room, which is right across from the dining room? Then we can judge for ourselves."

"Nora Harrigan!"

"Molly Harrigan!" mimicked the incorrigible. "Mother mine, you must learn to recognize a jest."

"Ah, but yours?"

"Fine!" cried Celeste.

As if to put a final period to the discussion, Nora began to hum audibly an aria from Aida.

The young man and woman followed her. They engaged a carriage in the village and were driven up to the villa. On the way Mrs. Harrigan discussed

quets. One was an enormous bunch of violets. The other was of simple marguerites. She picked up the violets. There was a card without a name; but the phrase scribbled across the face of it was sufficient. She flung the violets far down into the grape vines below. The action was without anger, excited rather by a contemptuous indifference. As for the simple marguerites, she took them up gingerly. The card these described through the air was even greater than that performed by the violets.

"I'm a silly fool, I suppose," she murmured, turning back into the room again.

It was ten o'clock when the colona bade his guests good night as they tumbled out of his motor boat. They were in more or less exuberant spirits for the colonel knew how to do two things particularly well: order a dinner, and avoid the many traps set for him by scheming mamma and eligible widows. About the Barone and Harrigan, arm in arm, marched on ahead, whistling one tune in three different keys, while Courtlandt set the pace for the padre.

All through the dinner the padre watched and listened. Faces were generally books to him, and he read in this young man's face many things that pleased him. This was no light rooper, a fool over wine and women, a spendthrift.

There has been a grave mistake somewhere," he mused aloud, thoughtfully.

"I beg your pardon," said Courtlandt.

"I beg yours. I was thinking aloud. How long have you known the Harrigans?"

"The father and mother I never saw before today."

"Then you have met Miss Harrigan?"

"I have seen her on the stage."

"I have the happiness of being her confessor?"

They proceeded quite as far as a hundred yards before Courtlandt, vol untegered, "That must be interesting."

"She is a good Catholic."

"Ah, yes; I recollect now."

"And you?"

"Oh, I haven't any religion such as requires my presence in churches. Don't misunderstand me! As a boy I was bred in the Episcopal church, but I have traveled so much that I have drifted out of the circle. I find that when I am out in the open, in the heart of some great waste, such as a desert, a sea, the top of a mountain, I can see the greatness of the Omnipotent far more clearly and humbly than within the walls of a cathedral."

"You believe in the tenets of Christianity?"

"Surely! A man must pin his faith and hope to something more stable than humanity."

"I should like to convert you to my way of thinking, simply."

"Nothing is impossible. Who knows?"

The padre, as they continued on ward, offered many openings, but the young man at his side refused to be drawn into any confidence. So the padre gave up, for the facility of his efforts became irksome. His own lips were sealed, so he could not ask point blank the question that clamored at the tip of his tongue.

"So you are Miss Harrigan's confessor?"

"Does it strike you strangely?"

"Merely the coincidence."

"If I were not her confessor I should take the liberty of asking you some questions."

"It is quite possible that I should decline to answer them."

The padre shrugged. "It is patent to me that you will go about this at fair in your own way. I wish you well."

"Thank you. As Miss Harrigan's confessor you doubtless know every thing but the truth."

The padre laughed this time. The shops were closed. The open restaurants by the water front held but few idlers. The padre admired the young man's independence. Most men would have hesitated not a second to pour the tale into his ears in hope of material assistance. The padre's admiration was equally proportioned with respect.

"I leave you here," he said. "You will see me frequently at the villa."

"I certainly shall be there frequently. Good night."

Courtlandt quickened his pace which soon brought him alongside the others. They stopped in front of Abbott's pension, and he tried to persuade them to come up for a nightcap.

"Nothing to it, my boy," said Harrigan. "I need no nightcap on top of cognac 48 years old. For me that's a whole suit of palamas."

"You come, Ted."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LET 'HUBBY' SLEEP AT NIGHT

If Baby Cries, Walk It to Sleep, Is Advice That Is Offered to Wives.

If your husband is of the rare and adorable variety who offers to take charge of the child at night, thank heaven for having given you such a man, and decline the offer, advise a writer in Mother's Magazine. Should your health be unequal to the strain of both night and day work, it will probably pay better in the long run for some one to be hired to spare you than for him to give his strength to the task. That is a problem for circumstances to solve. The point I wish to emphasize in this connection is that you are neither to feel aggrieved if your husband doesn't claim the right to share in the night care of the child, nor permit him to lose his sleep if he pleads a desire to act as assistant nurse.

If you have made the mistake of asking your husband to look after the child at night, try to look at the matter reasonably. He might have been gracious enough to tell you why he felt his sleep of such importance that he was not justified in foregoing it even to spare you, but there are men who don't see things in that way and he may be one of them. That does not change the fact, I repeat, that he cannot do his best for you and the kids when deprived of the proper amount of slumber, and the truth that it is for you and the kiddies that he works may help you to overlook the ungraciousness.



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