

REBIRTH OF AMERICAN MERCHANT MARINE



Scene on the deck of the United Fruit company's liner, Zacapa, when the British flag was hauled down and the American flag run up, signifying the change of the steamer to American registry and the rebirth of the American merchant marine.

GERMANS ENTER CITY OF OSTEND

Occupation of Belgian Seaport Officially Announced.

Town Is Deserted, Business Houses Boarded Up and No Food To Be Obtained.

Berlin, via London and The Hague—An official statement issued here Saturday says:

"The Germans occupied Bruges October 14 and Ostend October 15."

Amsterdam, via London—The Telegraph's correspondent at Sluis, Netherlands, 10 miles north of Bruges, reports that the Germans have occupied Ostend without resistance. The Belgian troops retired to France.

The German forces in Belgium are now in touch with their main army, whose right wing rests at Veurne, the westernmost town in Belgium, near the North Sea and 26 miles southwest of Bruges.

London—A correspondent of the Daily News, telegraphing from Ostend describing the entry of the Germans, says:

"Ostend awoke Thursday morning with the resigned expectation of some catastrophe. The previous night thousands of refugees assembled in the hope of leaving by a morning boat, but no boat arrived.

"Some hundreds already had taken refuge in fishing smacks alongside the quays to escape to France or England. The remainder crowded together in groups on the quay, looking anxiously for something in the shape of a boat. The town was deserted. Not a single person traversed the streets. The shops were all closed and their windows boarded up. No food was to be obtained."

Religious Songs to Tune of Yankee Doodle Proposed

Detroit—Setting the old-time hymns to tunes that savor of the modern music hall or of "Yankee Doodle" was decried by Bishop Edward W. Osborne, of Springfield, Ill., at a meeting here of the fifth province of the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States. The remarks of Bishop Osborne were made during a debate on the report of a committee appointed to prepare an inexpensive selection of Sunday school hymns.

"I want to be assured that none of these hymns will have irreverent tunes," said Bishop Osborne. "I notice that 'Jerusalem, the Golden' is among the hymns listed. I have heard that hymn sung to a tune that sounded like 'Yankee Doodle.' The latter is all right in its place, but its place is not in the church of God."

It was explained that most of the hymns had been authorized by more than 50 years of use, and the report was adopted.

German Help Dismissed.

London—Agitation of the London press against employment of thousands of Germans in the hotels of this city resulted Saturday in announcements that three of the large and fashionable houses were now entirely free of Germans and Austrians. This was followed by a similar announcement from two hotels in the Bloomsbury district.

Several important hotels, however, notably in the Strand district, are managed by Germans and English help is not desired.

Liner to Carry Horses.

Seattle—The Great Northern's Oriental steamship Minnesota, which has been tied up at her wharf here for weeks, is reported about to be chartered by the British government to carry horses to Europe.

Agents of the British government are said to have purchased 9000 horses in Eastern Washington, Idaho and Montana. The Minnesota can carry 2000 horses on each voyage, besides feed for them and much general cargo. The Great Northern will make no statement concerning the boat.

British Leaving Turkey.

London—The Amsterdam correspondent of Reuters says that the Frankfurter Zeitung publishes a communication from Constantinople which says the British ambassador, Sir Louis Mallet, asked the women of the embassy to leave the city, and told them: "You must accept the hint without asking the reasons."

HAPPY HERO OF NAMUR



One of the heroic defenders of Namur who found his wife and child waiting for him on his return to Brussels.

Germans Suppress Noted Newspaper of Socialists

Berlin—Although the German Socialists in the Reichstag voted for the 5,000,000 mark (\$1,250,000,000) appropriation to carry on the present war, and although the members of the party went to the front as enthusiastically as did the non-Socialists, their political creed has not altered. They still condemn and oppose the policies of the government and denounce what they term "class consciousness."

When the war is over, they say, they intend to take up anew the battle to "free the proletariat from the yoke of capital," and to take the reins of government out of the hands of the bourgeoisie.

These aims are set forth by Vorwaerts, the chief organ of the party, in a remarkable article which has led to the indefinite prohibition of the paper's publication. This is the second penalty inflicted on Vorwaerts, its appearance having been recently prohibited for three days because of an article giving what the military authorities considered too many details about the German campaign in the Southwest.

German Report Disputed.

London—The British government denied the German assertion, published abroad, that, although Germany had furnished belligerent governments twice weekly with a full list of all their wounded and prisoners, no news has been received by Germany. The British foreign office says that August 25, it offered to exchange information regarding prisoners of war. On receipt of the German reply, Great Britain sent the first list of German prisoners September 21. The first list supplied by the Germans was October 2.

Canadians at Plymouth.

Ottawa—Announcement that the fleet of 32 transport steamers carrying the Canadian expeditionary force of 33,000 reached England and are disembarking from the transports at Plymouth has been cabled to Premier Sir Robert Borden by George E. Peesley, a member of the administration now in Great Britain. The flotilla left Canada under convoy on October 2. The selection of Plymouth as the place of debarkation is taken as an indication that the Canadians will be encamped on Salisbury plain.

Typhus Attacks Germans.

London—"Typhus has broken out in the German lines, particularly to the north of Soissons," says a dispatch from Paris to the Exchange Telegraph company.

"The French are taking the utmost precautions to prevent the disease from spreading to their ranks. The troops already have been vaccinated twice."

Aeroplane Brought Down.

Ostend—Soldiers returning to Ostend from the action about Ghent say that the allies are becoming skilled in winging aeroplanes. A German aviator, who was observing the allies' movements near Ghent last week, was brought to the ground by skillful firing from the field guns.

Austrians Report Re-taking Stronghold on San River

Manchester, Mass.—The Austro-Hungarian embassy here has announced the receipt of an official wireless message from the home government as follows:

"Our advance in Galicia has forced the Russians to lessen their efforts against Przemyśl. Friday morning our bombardment greatly weakened the Russians, who began to withdraw part of their forces at Lancut. Our advancing columns met strong Russian forces, fighting with which still is continuing. Kuzawlow, on the San, has been retaken by us.

"Polish refugees in Vienna give information that the Russians, after the occupation of Lemberg, sent the famous Polish library, housed in the Osolski Institute, to St. Petersburg. The most prominent public edifices in the town have been undermined and the Russians have declared their intention to blow them up as soon as they are forced to leave the town. This news has created consternation and anger in Polish circles."

The embassy further reported that the Russians are retreating everywhere; that the German-Austrian line has advanced to new positions in Russian Poland and that Russians who had crossed the Carpathians at three places had been thrown back with heavy losses.

The advance of the Austrians in Serbia, the embassy said, was proceeding slowly but the main Serbian army and that the Servians and Montenegrins are retreating from the direction of Sarajevo, after several battles.

President Wilson to Open Land Products Exhibit

Portland, Or.—Everything is in readiness for the opening of the Manufacturers and Land Products show in Portland October 26. Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States, has accepted the invitation of David M. Dunne, president of the Manufacturers' association of Oregon, to open the big exposition.

President Wilson will file his telegram in Washington to reach the land products show at 9 p. m. the night of October 26. The message will be received under a canopy of American flags and Oregon roses. When the first tick of the telegraph instrument is heard the electric current will release the clapper in a bell over the booth and thus announce the opening of the exposition.

To accommodate the many communities in the state of Oregon to exhibit at Portland, it was necessary to build two annexes to the armory. The temporary buildings add more than 25,000 square feet of floor space and with the main floor of the armory give a total of more than 80,000 square feet of exhibit space, the largest exhibition of the kind ever held west of Chicago.

The exposition is under the auspices of the Manufacturers' association of Oregon and the North Pacific Land Products Show association. Opening October 26, the exposition will continue until November 14. The leading business, fraternal and social organizations in Portland will have special days at the exposition.

Firing on in Black Sea.

London—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Bucharest, coming by way of Rome, says: "Heavy cannonading has been heard the past day off Kustendje (in Roumania on the Black Sea). It is believed that the ex-German cruisers Goeben and Breslau, which now fly the Turkish flag and which recently undertook to escort from Sulina (an area of the Danube traversing the district of Dubovnja, Roumania) several transports laden with munitions, are engaged with the Russian fleet."

French Lose Two Generals.

London—The Exchange Telegraph company has given out a dispatch from Paris saying that General Marcot, ex-governor of the famous French military school of Saint Orr, and one of the best known of the French generals, has been killed in the fighting in the neighborhood of Arras. News was received in Paris Friday of the death of General Rodony, commander of the Third Brigade of French Colonial Infantry. The General was killed while leading his brigade against the enemy.

Italian Foreign Minister Dies.

Rome—The Italian foreign minister, Marquis Antonio di San Giuliano, died at 2:20 p. m. Saturday.

The illness of the marquis attracted deep attention because of its possible bearing on the Italian policy toward the war in Europe. The marquis was presumed to be friendly to Germany. It has been said recently, however, that Premier Salandra's policy of neutrality would not be changed.

BIG LINER AFIRE BEACHED IN RIVER

Freighter Santa Catalina Burns on Lower Columbia.

Fireman Cremated, but Rest of Crew Saved—Explosion Starts Blaze in Stoke Hole.

Portland, Or.—The steamer Santa Catalina, a huge \$700,000 steel freighter of the W. R. Grace Co.'s line, plying between New York and Pacific Coast ports, including Portland, took fire and was beached late Sunday afternoon against the Oregon shore of the Columbia river, two miles from St. Helens. She is practically a total loss.

Two carloads of ammunition in her cargo exploded with the fire, adding horrors and damage.

Forty-two members of her officers' staff and crew are safe, but one fireman, Gus Johnson, is dead. He was entrapped in the engine room instantly when the explosion occurred, and heroic efforts of Captain J. F. Rose and his aides to rescue him before the blaze was abandoned were futile.

Among the rescued are Mrs. Rose, wife of the captain, and their baby, who were lowered over the sides of the burning vessel while still in mid-stream.

The fireboat David Campbell, of Portland, fought the flames in the big liner after making a fast run from Portland.

The Santa Catalina was capable of carrying 10,000 tons dead weight and had just entered the Columbia river on her second voyage to Portland. She made her maiden trip last December. She was one of the first great liners to make a passage through the Panama canal, having arrived at San Francisco from New York about 10 days ago. She left San Francisco Friday and carried about 2000 tons of mixed cargo, 1400 tons of which were for Portland.

In the cargo for Portland was a large supply of ammunition, which exploded within a few minutes after the vessel took flame. The exploding cartridges created a near-panic among the sailors and crew and made the work of fighting the blaze still more hazardous and nearly impossible. Three of the seamen jumped overboard, two swimming to the Oregon shore, a third being rescued by a small river fishing boat, which went to the aid of the Santa Catalina as soon as the explosion was heard up and down the Columbia in the vicinity of St. Helens.

Anti-German Riots Started in Many Parts of London

London—Anti-German rioting in London Sunday night caused the destruction of a score of shops. Damage was done in the Deptford borough and in Old Kent road. In the former district several stores were attacked and set afire.

In Old Kent road meat markets were smashed and this was followed by the wrecking of a confectionery store. Some of the shops were pillaged.

Police were called out and 20 arrests made. Precautions have been taken to prevent further rioting.

Great excitement prevailed throughout Sunday in Deptford and neighboring boroughs. Crowds thronged the streets refused to move at the orders of the police. The rioters threatened to attack German places in Bromley and other boroughs if the authorities permitted them to open.

The rioting was led by 100 docks laborers, who had been turned out of a lodging house to make room for Belgian refugees. The men gathered in a German saloon and smashed the windows and set the bar afire.

The dockers charged the owner of the saloon with having started a report that two British battleships had been destroyed. The shop of a German butcher, in the window of which a picture of Emperor William was displayed, was wrecked.

The rioting proceeded for a distance of about a mile before it was stopped by a detachment of soldiers. The shopkeepers all lived above their places of business and their apartments were sacked.

The rioting in the German shops in High street, Deptford, was resumed at 11 o'clock Sunday night. A large force of police who tried unsuccessfully to put down the disturbance had several of its members injured.

British Losses 13,500.

London—An official report by General French, commanding the British expeditionary force, gives the total of British killed, wounded and missing from September 12 to October 8 as 561 officers and 12,980 men. The war office issued another casualty list received from headquarters under date of September 15. It gives 51 non-commissioned officers and men as having been killed, 149 men wounded and 555 men missing. Those of the killed belonged entirely to the Royal Scots, the Royal Irish and the East Surrey regiments.

Russians Planting Mines.

Petrograd—The Russian government announces that because of the presence of German submarines in the Gulf of Finland and the sowing of mines in Russian waters it has been compelled in turn to have recourse to similar measures. Consequently certain zones of Russian waters, especially those near the gulfs of Riga and Finland and the Littoral archipelago, must be considered dangerous. In order that non-combatants shall not run risks the entrances to the gulfs of Riga and Finland, it is said, are considered closed.

Prince Saved by Illness.

London—That Prince Oscar, the fifth son of the emperor, owes his life to his attack of heart disease is stated in a dispatch from Copenhagen. It appears that a party of Turcs were being from trees and shot down every officer surrounding the prince. The sudden excitement led to the heart attack and the prince fell unconscious. The Turcs believed he was dead and stopped firing.

The Governor's Lady A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play By GERTRUDE STEVENSON Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

Copyright, 1918 (Publication Rights Reserved) by David Belasco. SYNOPSIS.

Daniel Slade suddenly advances from a penniless miner to a millionaire and becomes a power in the political and business world. He has his eye on the governor's chair. His simple, home-loving wife tries to flee to the new conditions. Slade kills Katherine, daughter of Senator Strickland, and sees in her all that Mary is not.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"Oh, I like Washington," she said, bringing herself back to the conversation with difficulty.

Her father, noting her abstraction, remarked indulgently: "She likes Washington, Slade. She likes the East, but she doesn't tell it to everybody on account of father's votes. Now, Slade and I love our western city, eh, Slade?"

"Well," with some reluctance, "it's a good starting point," Slade admitted.

"Ah," Katherine exclaimed, now thoroughly aroused again. "There's a man for you! He's not going to let a town stand in his way. Mr. Slade, this is father's Waterloo. He's been a great disappointment to me. That's the worst of parents. We children never know how they're going to turn out. If father had only listened to me it would have been Washington for him—Washington for me. But he wouldn't cross the Delaware. He wouldn't leave the West. If there'd only been a drop of Napoleon in father," she concluded with a sudden burst of vehemence.

"Napoleon!" repeated the senator. "Yes, Napoleon. He got what he wanted, and nothing ever stood in his path. I just love the way he rode over poor old Josephine's heart, don't you?"—and she turned to Slade.

"But he was right!" she continued, earnestly, as if she were making a plea for something that lay very close to her own heart. "Why should we let anyone hold us back? I wouldn't. But mother didn't want to leave the West, so father stuck to his town and his friends and his state. Now he stands in the background and boasts other men politically."

"He wants to boost you," she added, suddenly.

"Letting out secrets," her father accused, playfully.

But Katherine was never more serious. "You're his dark horse," she persisted.

"You're a lucky man, senator," Slade broke in, as he watched Katherine admiringly. "You're a lucky man to have a charming young woman behind you in the race."

"That's all we women are for," answered Katherine, bitterly, "standing behind some man and watching him do things."

"Why, child, allow you do things yourself," the senator remonstrated. "She makes busts, Slade—heads. Done some big guns in Europe."

Katherine sighed and leaned back wearily in her chair. "Oh, in my feminine way, I model," she admitted. "But if there'd been one drop of Napoleon in father I shouldn't have had to fall back on molding clay. I should have been molding," she hesitated, and then finished daintily, "opinions and people."

CHAPTER III.

Just how much more freely Katherine might have revealed her aims and inspirations, Slade could not know, for at that moment the butler appeared and engaged his attention.

As the man withdrew, Slade spread wide his arms and announced grandiloquently:

"The gentleman of the water-front crowd, if you please. Mr. Wesley Merritt, the gentleman who wasn't going to darken my door, is here!"

for this holdup!" and he turned disgustedly toward the door.

"Don't you think we'd better keep Mr. Slade busy in some other way," Strickland repeated.

"I don't," Merritt flung back over his shoulder as he left the room, followed, as usual, by Hunt.

Merritt's hasty departure was the signal for Katherine to adjust her wraps and remark: "We must be late for Tristan."

Hayes followed her. "I must see you alone, Katherine. You're still free—there's no fogger on the scene, is there, Katherine?"

"Bob," Katherine's voice was sweet but firm. "I don't think I shall ever marry now—"

"Oh, nonsense," he protested. "No, even more positively. 'The more I see of men—but what's the use? There never was but one man I could have got on with, and I didn't happen to live in his time.'"

"Why was the boy?" Hayes asked, lightly.

"Strange," Katherine replied, pensively. "I've just been talking about him—Napoleon Bonaparte."

"Oh, Lord—that fellow." Hayes was much relieved. "Can I have tomorrow evening?"

"Yes—if you—yes—tomorrow evening, Bob."

Her voice lingered a bit on the Bob, and with quick impulsiveness Hayes caught her hand and kissed it.

In another minute she had turned to Slade.

"Oh, Mr. Slade, won't you let me make a head of you?"

"A head of me?" Slade repeated in surprise.

"Think it over," Katherine suggested, as she and her father went out, leaving Hayes and Slade watching her.

"Go Ahead With Your Paper, I'll Take My Chances."

proud, graceful figure until it disappeared from view.

Slade looked critically at Hayes for a moment or two after the girl had gone.

"Oh, now I remember," he suddenly exclaimed. "You're the chap she gave up for Paris a long time ago!"

"When she was twenty-one and I was twenty-four and six feet one inch of a western lawyer, just out of the woods. How does Mrs. Slade take to this governorship business?" he finished, abruptly.

"She doesn't take to it," Slade's voice was hard.

"I was afraid she wouldn't."

"Well, nobody's going to stand in my way." A malignant light shined in his eyes.

"My boy, I'm out to win."

In spite of the fact that he was in full evening attire, he thrust his hands into his pockets and almost estranged about the room. "I outgeneraled that crowd here tonight. By God, I did! Do you know—?" He paused in his walk and looked down on Hayes' six feet sprawled over one of the brocade chairs—there's just a little drop of that fellow—Napoleon Bonaparte—in me!"

"Napoleon Bonaparte got on by leaving a woman behind," Hayes returned, seriously, refusing to enter into Slade's spirit of self-satisfied good humor.

"You mind your own d—n business, Bob," Slade turned on him, suddenly.

"All right—I'm off to the opera. I only meant that Napoleon was a bad boy for you to follow, because he treated his first wife like a dirty dishrag. That's why I'm glad that second little Austrian buddy paid him back. That's all. I love Mrs. Slade. When I was sick with fever in your mining camp she was a mother to me."

"Don't forget that I made you," Slade reminded him, "and he tapped his chest. "I gave you your chance."

"I don't. All the same I'd hate to see you elected, because of Mrs. Slade. It seems to be the regular thing, becoming universal, for a very successful man to leave home the minute he's on his feet. Good night."

"One minute, Bob. You've given me a lot of good advice. I'll give you some. Are you in love with that girl?"

"Yes," Hayes granted; "good night. Is that all?"

"No," Slade paused, watching Hayes through narrowed eyelids. "That girl needs a large pile with every one of her fingers in it. Bob, I'm sorry for you. Your pie isn't big enough."

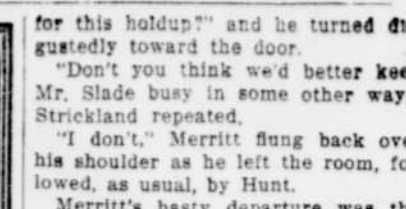
"Well—it's my pie. Good night," and he was gone.

After Hayes had gone, Slade sat, his arms resting on the table, staring into space. Every now and then the corners of his mouth came down and his eyes narrowed. He was thinking of Katherine Strickland and Hayes. That woman for Hayes! Hayes must be a presumptuous pup to ever think of winning that queen. Such women were meant for the kings of the earth—not for their hinds.

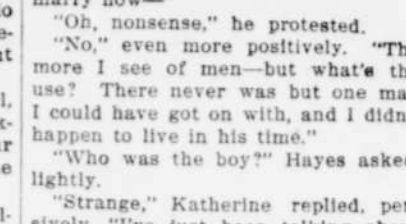
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On Record for Comfort.

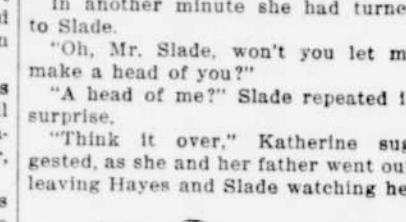
Cecil Rhodes was not much of a dresser. When premier of Cape Colony, he usually wore a flannel suit, which badly wanted cleaning, and a diaphanous slouch hat. His successor in office, Sir Gordon Sprigg, who wore a black frock coat even in the hottest weather, once made an effort to enforce the wearing of "respectable" dark clothes in the Cape parliament. But Rhodes would not have it. He said in parliament that if he could not help to legislate in comfortable clothes he would not help at all, and he thought the members would agree with him. They did.



Go Ahead With Your Paper, I'll Take My Chances.



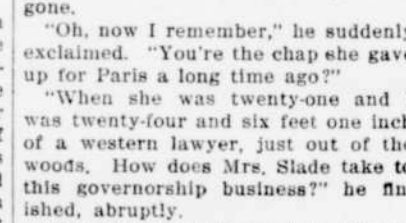
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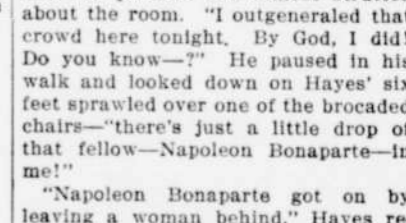
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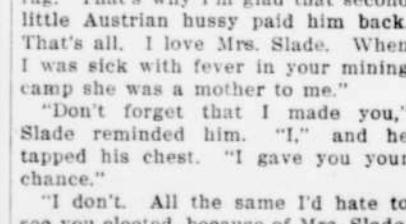
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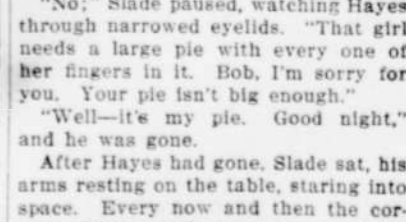
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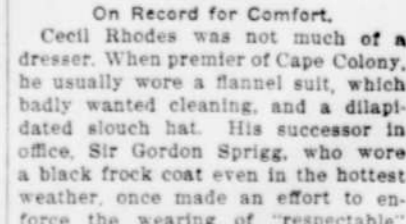
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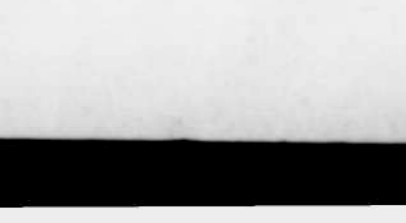
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