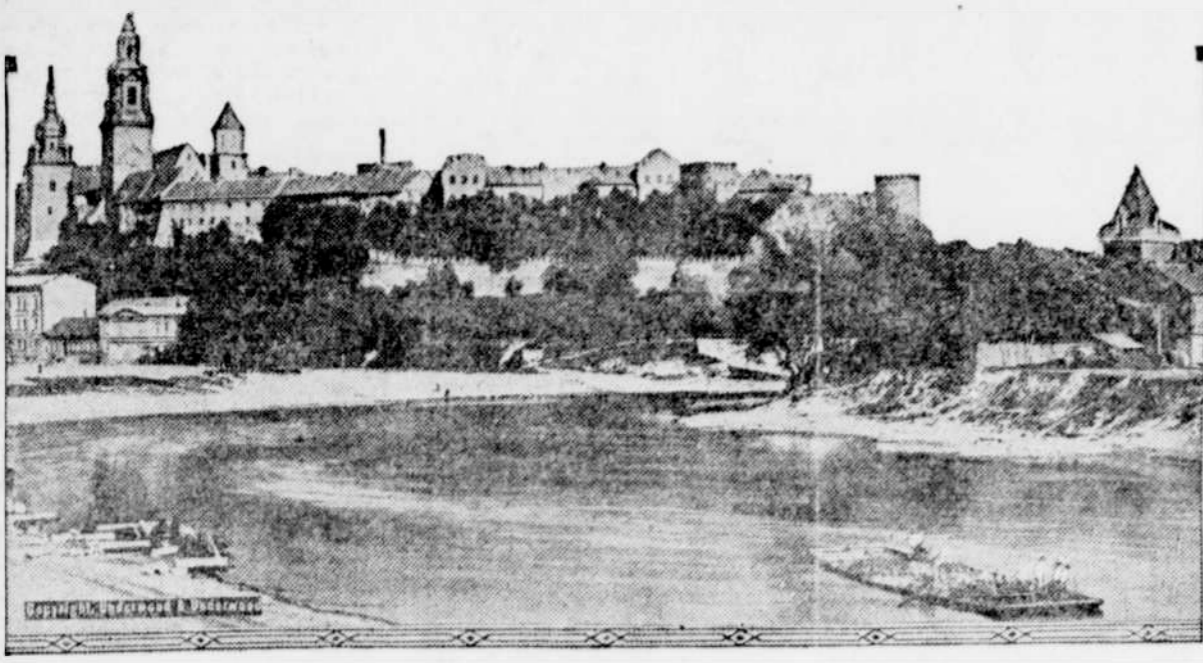


## CRACOW, WHERE AUSTRIANS ARE CONCENTRATING



Citadel of Cracow, on a cliff overlooking the Vistula, which the Austrian armies are trying to reach for a last stand against the Russian armies. Cracow was the capital of ancient Poland and is very strongly fortified.

## TO PAY FOREIGN DEBTS IN GOLD

### America Ready to Meet Every Obligation Abroad.

### Stock Exchanges in New York and London Not to Open Before First of Coming Year.

Washington, D. C.—Financial forces of the government, the wisdom of some of the most prominent men in the American banking world and the friendly counsel of representatives of Great Britain, were turned Saturday toward a solution of the problem of a readjustment of the foreign exchange market to meet conditions which have arisen as a consequence of the European war.

For more than three hours the Federal Reserve board, Sir George Paish and Basil B. Blackett, representing the British treasury, and some of the best known bankers in New York, discussed the situation in all its aspects. According to those present, there was not a note of pessimism heard to mar the harmony of the conference, and there was every reason to believe that all the problems which loomed so large on the financial horizon a few months ago would be solved without great difficulty.

Here are the salient points discussed in the conference and the results anticipated:

American bankers stand ready to pay their obligations to Great Britain in cash. The \$100,000,000 gold pool already formed and \$50,000,000 raised by a New York syndicate to meet New York City's obligations probably will suffice to satisfy Great Britain. Payment of this total may not be necessary.

The New York and London stock exchanges will not be opened possibly before the beginning of 1915. A conference between committees of the two exchanges will consider reopening beforehand.

The cotton exchanges in New York, New Orleans and Liverpool are to be opened as soon as possible. The New York exchange probably will confer through a committee with the Liverpool exchange before such action is taken.

## Two Sedro-Woolley Bank Robbers Slain by Officers

Bellingham, Wash.—Deputy Sheriff Wilson Stewart, of Whatcom county, shot and killed two of the Sedro-Woolley bank robbers at 12:20 Saturday morning as they were endeavoring to creep across the Great Northern bridge at Ferndale.

Deputy Stewart had rigged up an electric flashlight in expectation that the robbers would attempt to cross the bridge some time during the night. Hearing cautious footsteps on the bridge, a Burns detective by the name of Slater called to the men to halt and throw up their hands. Stewart turned on his light and as the robbers drew their revolvers the deputy and his aides opened fire, killing two of the men instantly.

Both men carried large amounts of gold suspended about their waists in money belts.

## "War Tax" Felt Promptly.

Washington, D. C.—No time was lost by the government Saturday in preparing to collect the taxes imposed under the war revenue law. The following telegram was sent to all collectors: "Beginning with Saturday tax accrues on all wines sold; 2 cents a quart on still wines; 20 cents a quart on champagne, other sparkling and artificially carbonated wines; 6 cents a quart on liquors, cordials and similar compounds. Until stamps are furnished, require dealers who sell to consumers to keep account of sales."

## French Sorely in Need.

Paris—The greatest problem for France this winter probably will be to take care of the people at home. The army will have the first call on the national resources. The 37,000,000 people at home must get on as best they can. A wonderful spirit of gentleness and kindness is moving the French people to create a community of interest in everything they have, in which every person shall share. All private interests have shriveled up. Nevertheless, contributions from the outside world are sorely needed.

## Negro Seeks State Office.

Sacramento, Cal.—For the first time in the history of California a negro is a candidate for state office. He is George W. Woody, Socialist from Southern California, and he has the Socialist nomination for state treasurer.

## Klondikers Organize and Join Forces of England

Dawson, Y. T.—Yukon's contribution to Lord Kitchener's force, a mounted light machine gun detachment, completely outfitted and equipped at the expense of Joseph White-side Boyle, president and manager of the Canadian Klondike company, operating the largest dredges in the world near here, passed Prince Rupert en route to Victoria for formal recruiting, according to word received here.

The detachment of 50 husky Klondikers is commanded by "Andy" Hart, who was chief of the Dawson fire department for three years and who is a veteran of the South African war, where he served with the Lovats scouts. He is also a veteran of the Egyptian expedition with Wolsey. Other members of the company are mainly miners. Most of them were born in Canada or the British Isles, but the contingent contains several born in the United States.

Fitting out the detachment will cost from \$50,000 to \$75,000. The men will wear uniforms of yellow mackinaws and sombreros. Many more Klondikers wanted to join, but the number was limited to 50. The town of Whitehorse alone had 16 candidates, but there was room for only one when the company arrived there.

Before the boys left Dawson and Whitehorse they were feted at dinners, dances, mass meetings and parades.

## Germany Would Respect Our Monroe Doctrine

Washington, D. C.—Count Bernstorff, the German ambassador to the United States, announced Tuesday that he had formally communicated to the Washington government the determination of Germany to respect the Monroe doctrine, whatever the outcome of the European war.

After considerable search his note to the State department was discovered, but its text was not made public, probably because the communication had figured in exchanges of cipher messages with Berlin.

Its substance was communicated to the press, however, by Acting Secretary Lansing, who said:

"The German ambassador on September 3 last, in a note to the department of State, said that he was instructed by his government to deny most emphatically the rumors to the effect that Germany intends, in case she comes out victorious in the present war, to seek expansion in South America."

## AMERICAN NAVY SHORT OF ABOUT 18,000 MEN

Washington, D. C.—That 18,000 additional men would be needed by the American navy to man all of its ships for war was set forth in a statement issued by Acting Secretary Roosevelt, supplementing Secretary Daniels' recent reply to published criticisms of the navy's preparedness. While admitting that 12 of the 33 battleships cannot be put in service on account of the shortage of men, Mr. Roosevelt declared that in regard to ships and equipment the navy is in excellent shape.

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## Mrs. Derby Gives Cheer.

Paris—Mrs. Richard Derby, daughter of Theodore Roosevelt, brought good cheer Sunday to the refugees installed at the Northern Railway depot. While visiting the station with her husband, Mrs. Derby noticed one particularly unfortunate young woman from Lille who nursed a baby. Mrs. Derby removed her cloak and gave it to the young woman. The misery of the refugees brought tears to Mrs. Derby's eyes, and she distributed gold pieces among them. Her husband meantime gave cigarettes to the soldiers.

## Aviators Kill Children.

London—The German campaign with aeroplane bombs against Warsaw has been rather effective, says the Warsaw correspondent of Reuter's Telegram company. "On one day 44 persons were killed or wounded, and of these only nine were soldiers. On another day there were 62 casualties. No soldier was wounded at that time, but many children who were drawn to the streets by curiosity, were struck. Each aeroplane apparently had an equipment of five bombs, which were fired in the flight across the city."

## AMERICANS WILL FEED BELGIANS

### Desperate Situation of Population to Be Relieved.

### Over 700,000 Civilians in Need of Necessaries of Life—California in Charge of Work.

London—An American commission headed by Herbert C. Hoover, of California, will feed 700,000 Belgians who are on the verge of starvation as a result of the war in Europe.

An agreement to this effect has just been reached after weeks of diplomatic negotiations in which Walter Hines Page, the American ambassador, acted as intermediary between Belgium, England and Germany. Mr. Hoover has been acting as chairman of the American relief committee in London. More than \$1,250,000 will be placed at his disposal for the relief of the stricken nation.

Early in the negotiations regarding means to relieve these people Germany declared her willingness to assist, but she declined to give the guarantee requested by the British foreign office until the latter lifted the embargo on foodstuffs.

The situation was becoming desperate when Ambassador Page proposed that Mr. Hoover undertake the work. Germany immediately acceded to this plan, saying that they would extend every possible aid to such a commission, and England as promptly removed the restrictions on food exports.

Mr. Hoover already has bought with the funds supplied by the Belgian relief committee \$150,000 worth of food, which will be sent to Belgium.

The food situation in Belgium is becoming absolutely critical. Already more than 500,000 persons are being assisted by means of bread lines, according to the committee's reports, there being upward of 300,000 of these persons in Brussels alone. The supply of food for the bread stations, it is estimated, will not last more than a week longer. It is expected that the number of persons requiring relief will increase to 1,000,000 within a month.

A stream of specially chartered steamships will soon start for Holland with their cargoes consigned to officers of the commission at various places in Belgium. These officers will be under direct control of the commission.

Speaking of the work of the commission, Mr. Hoover said:

"The chief supplies required will be wheat, rice, beans and peas. The commission expects to conduct innumerable soup kitchens.

"Beans and peas are especially needed. We have been unable to purchase more than 200 tons of these cereals in the London markets and we urgently need 5000 tons. We can arrange for the handling of any amount of food to Belgium by way of Holland on account of the facilities extended by the Dutch and Germans. Australia, which is sending 7000 frozen sheep to Belgium, already has arranged for us to distribute them.

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"The commission hopes that the situation may be brought urgently before the American people, that this charity to a liberty-loving people may take the practical form of food supplies and that the American organization, already soliciting for the Belgians, will co-operate with the commission."

## Belge Printed in London.

London—L'Independente Belge, the foremost newspaper of Belgium, published in Brussels and later in Ostend, made its initial appearance in London chiefly for the benefit of the thousands of Belgians marooned in England. The issue carries a letter from Prime Minister Asquith, who says he hopes that before long the paper again will be published in Brussels and that the valiant Belgians' people once more will be restored to their country in full enjoyment of the freedom for which they made such splendid sacrifices.

## France to Develop Boys.

Bordeaux—The French government, through the minister of public instruction, has directed Baron Pierre de Coubertin, president of the French Olympic games committee, to organize the physical and military training of the youths of France, especially those who would come normally into the army in 1916. These young men are now 18 years old and their number being 275,000 and 300,000. They are to swim, shoot, walk, run and box, to develop their muscles and give them endurance and courage.

## NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

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

West Virginia has snow storm and mercury stands at 30 degrees.

A dispatch from Berlin claims Germany holds 296,869 prisoners.

Germany is now a heavy buyer of cotton from the United States.

The American Red Cross has wired \$65,000 to its various hospitals in the European war zone.

President Jefferson's friend, Thomas G. Fagan, aged 93 years, dies in a sanitarium in St. Louis.

Products from five states are being shown in the Manufacturers' and Land Show being held in Portland.

Canada is raising a second army of 15,000 to aid England, which will embark for that country in December.

It is reported that 7,000,000 Belgians are facing starvation and that the food supply will last only two weeks.

When dealers advance prices of potatoes in Amsterdam, people start riot and destroy greater part of stock before the police arrive.

F. H. Crosby, of San Francisco, has purchased the entire stocks and bonds of the Northwestern Long Distance Telephone company for \$360,000.

A woman, widowed by the Titanic disaster, has become the wife of a man picked up by the lifeboat she was saved by. They will reside in Huntington, W. Va.

A thrashing at home with a birch rod was the sentence meted out to three grammar school boys in Plymouth, Mass., when they were found guilty of burglary.

Seventy-one Japanese held as prisoners in Germany have been released and escorted safely out of the country. This leaves 38 Japanese in addition to a number of children, who still are believed to be held in Germany.

A casualty list was issued in London dated October 22-23. It reported 15 officers killed, 52 wounded and 17 missing. Among the wounded is Lieutenant Sir Philip Lee Brocklehurst, who accompanied the British Antarctic expedition in 1907.

German property in France, taken over by the French government, has not been confiscated, but merely taken into trusteeship for its protection, according to a statement at the French embassy supplementing a dispatch from the foreign office at Bordeaux.

The Chinese foreign minister has demanded the surrender of a Japanese torpedo boat with its crew which entered Chinese waters and substituted the Japanese flag for the Chinese Dragon and attempted to tow away the wrecked German torpedo boat S-90.

Judges of the Mississippi Supreme court heard arguments while clad in overalls and cotton shirts. Attorneys presenting cases were clothed similarly.

The departure from conventional dress was the result of a local "cotton day" in furtherance of the "wear cotton clothes" movement in the South.

It is officially announced that the rebel Lieutenant Colonel Maritz and his forces have been completely defeated at Kakama in the Gordonia district of Bechuanaland, by Union of South African troops. Maritz was wounded in the engagement and fled to German territory, according to the statement.

Belgian postal clerks are refusing to work for the conquering Germans.

Chinese by hundreds are leaving Hongkong, fearing attack by Germany.

Navy balloons greatly aided the allies in bombarding the German positions at Ostend.

Westminster Abbey, London, has been insured for \$750,000 against damages from aircraft attacks.

A German casualty list just issued contains the names of about 11,500 killed, wounded and missing.

The steam schooner Rochelle, wrecked at the mouth of the Columbia river, has broken up and disappeared from sight.

The German governor of Jaluit island, which has been occupied by the Japanese, has arrived at Yokohama on a Japanese warship. The American consul will arrange for his return to Germany.

A Norwegian steamer which arrived at Los Palmas, Canary Islands, according to a dispatch from that place to Reuter's Telegram company in London, reports that she was visited by a German cruiser whose captain declared he had sunk 11 British and French steamers and one Italian.

The British torpedo gunboat Dryad is reported ashore at Kirkwall in the Orkney Islands, off the coast of Scotland. Her crew is said to have been saved.

Dispatches from Berlin announce that the Krupp are making over for the use of the German army 500 cannon that have been captured from the enemy.

A dispatch from Venice says a company of Italian marines have landed at Avlona and that the Italian Forty-seventh infantry, now at Lecce, is ready to embark for that port.

Emperor William and the German headquarters staff have retreated from Czestochowa, in Russian Poland, close to the Silesian frontier, into Silesia, according to a dispatch from Warsaw via Petrograd; to the London Daily News.

It is reported in metal circles in London that the steamship Troilus, sunk by the German cruiser Emden, carried among other things in her cargo, 700 tons of tin, valued at nearly half a million dollars. It was consigned from the Straits Settlement to London.

# The Governor's Lady

## A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play

By GERTRUDE STEVENSON

Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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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 fails to rise to the new conditions. Slade meets Katherine, daughter of Senator Strickland, and sees in her all that Mary is not. Wesley Merritt, editor of a local paper, threatens to fight Slade through the columns of his paper, and Slade defies him.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

Suddenly Slade's eyes lighted with the fire of decision. His mouth became a firm, straight line of determination. There was something implacable and grim in his very attitude as he resolved to win Katherine Strickland became fixed in his mind. He longed to hurry after her—to tell her of his decision to fight, if not with, then for her. He was eager to show her just how much they two together could make out of life, a big, fine fight for position and power.

Even the thought of being governor was left in the distance as plan after plan raced through his mind, of greater conquests and bigger achievements, possible only with a woman like Katherine Strickland for his wife. So absorbed and intense were his thoughts of the future with her for the moment he forgot completely the woman who for 30 years had kept her place as his wife. In all his dealings he had never considered obstacles, except to sweep them from his path. As he remembered the present and Mary, he never hesitated or faltered from his newly made resolution.

Mary could go it alone. He would see that she had everything that money could buy. He would make her comfortable and take care of her. That she should be further considered never entered his mind. Always ruthless in his methods, he was equally cruel even when the obstacle to his advancement was a fragile little woman who had given him the best of her love and years and who would gladly have laid down her life to save his.

It was not as if a sudden flame of intensive, overwhelming love for Katherine Strickland had surged through his heart. It was nothing as decent or as fine or as blameless as that. His whole attitude toward the girl was one of cold-blooded acquisition. He had determined only last week to outbid every other man at the auction. He wanted her to take a place in his life because he knew what her value would be to him. He wanted her beauty, her brain, her savoir faire, as so many stepping stones by which to mount higher and higher in the affairs of the state and the nation.

In spite of the fact that he criticized his wife's lack of social graces, he was wise enough to know that he was far from a finished product himself. In spite of himself, traces of the parvenu occasionally showed through the veneer of bluff and arrogance. With a wife like Katherine he would soon come to know all the fine points of the social game. A wife like Katherine would cover up a multitude of his little sins of commission and omission.

Slade wanted Katherine Strickland for his wife much the same as he would have desired a wealthy, clever, influential man for a partner. It was to be a union of ambition. There was no tenderness in his thoughts of her. He was actuated purely and simply by the lust for power and the greed of glory. All the softer, better things in the man's nature were swamped by this torrent of craving for worldly success that was sweeping him on to commit the most dastardly act in his long career of tramping over the heads and hearts of adversaries and opponents.

Even when he was a boy Dan Slade had always set his teeth at "You can't do it" or "It can't be done." The very difficulty of a thing strengthened his determination to do it. All his life long his success had been punctuated by the ruin of other men. He had not advanced so far without pushing other men back. Now that a woman instead of a man stood in the way, the result was the same. His methods might be quieter, more merciful, but the answer would be the same. Mary's sterling worth, her long years of devotion and sweet tenderness counted for nothing once he became convinced that Mary's dowdiness, her standpat policy and her arrested development were stop-gaps in his own opportunity for progression. He ignored the fact that the little brown-eyed, patient woman was as much a part of him as were his eyes or his arms or any other very essential part of his being.

Into the woman's heart there leaped a sharp fear, followed by the childish idea that perhaps, because she wouldn't go to the opera, she was to be punished—sent away alone—until she was forgiven.

"You're tired of me," she suggested. "If that were true and you filled the bill, we could put up with each other," he returned brutally, "but it isn't so."

"Don't you love me?" she half-breathed the question timidly.

For a brief instant something caught at Slade's heart and tugged and tugged. He turned with a look of infinite tenderness and said, simply, "Yes, Mary, I do." His tone was genuine and sincere.

Mary laughed a little, happy laugh. At the sound Slade's mood changed like a flash. It grated on his already overwrought nerves. It seemed to dismiss the controversy, to end the argument, to ring the death-knell of the dream that had come to him. The careless way in which she apparently dropped the discussion of going away nettled him. Prompted by a sudden impulse, he snatched her workbasket from her lap and flung it the full

length of the room. "D—n that basket!" he exclaimed. "Can't I ever see you without it?"

"Dan!" Mary's gasp of amazement was the only sound in the room. It was the first time he had ever been harsh with her. She shrank back hurt and frightened. "Why, good Lord, Dan, you never did that before."

Then, with quiet dignity, she began to pick up the basket, the laced darning cotton, the needles and scissors, and the little worn thimble. Slade, watching her slight, stooping figure, ought to have been ashamed, but his anger was flaming hot and he didn't as much as offer to help.

Mary's mood changed, too. "I believe you're doing it to get your own way," she spluttered, "but you ain't going to get it. I've got as much right to my life as you've got to yours."

As she came up to him, he stood grim and silent, suddenly determined that if she wouldn't go he would. If she refused his offer of a home in the country, then she could have this great house to herself and he would live at the club.

There ain't nothing you could ask of me I wouldn't do except what Mary's troubled face was looking into his.

"Except what I ask," he finished, sarcastically, and hurried from the room, curtly ordered his dressing bag packed and then, hat in hand, his overcoat on his arm, came back into the room.

"Did it ever occur to you, Mary, that you're a mule?" he asked. "You're sweet and good tempered and amiable but you'd have given the mule that came out of Noah's ark points on how to be stubborn."

"How often have I felled you in these years, Dan?"

"You're falling me now. You won't look at things with my eyes."

"We're not one person, we're two, Dan," she reminded him, quietly.

"Well, that's the trouble, we ought to be one. That's just what I'm getting at. We ought to be of one mind."

"Whose?" she asked, and Mary's sweet mouth puckered into a very little smile.

"I'm done," Slade decided, hopelessly.

"I can remember the time when you would have thought that was cunning," she reproached him.

"I'm going to my club, Mary," he announced, disregarding her playful attempt to smooth things over.

Mary gazed at him, bewildered by his swift changes of mood, hurt by his attitude, almost angry because he was so unreasonable.

Then love came rushing up into her heart. After all he was her Dan. What did this crossness or his nervousness matter? She went up to him, pulled his scarf a bit closer round his throat and as he turned away with a muttered word, waited patiently. Then, laying her hand on his arm—such a thin little hand, with his wedding ring hanging loosely on it—asked: "Shall I wait up for you?"

Slade's face worked convulsively. He didn't understand, poor little soul. He was going away for good, for all time, and she was asking if she would wait up for him. More than once before she had asked that question of him, the question that from a wife's lips, carried with it unspoken, tender pleading. For a space he was torn with emotions he could not define, had hardly expected himself to feel. Something bade him turn back upon ambition and pride and clasp into his arms this little woman who had worked for him, with him, who had had faith in him when he was poor, and who had struggled and cooked and slaved for him that he might rise to his present position.

But he struggled against the feeling, fought it back and conquered.

"No, don't wait up for me."

"All right," Mary agreed. "I won't, if you don't want me to," and then, with a roughish smile, "but I will wait up for you all the same."

Slade was touched, but he stiffened his shoulders. Wealth he had won, honors he meant to have—and Katherine Strickland.

"Good-night, Mary," he called, coldly, as he hurried out of the room.

Left alone, Mary stood watching him, a forlorn little figure.

"Why, he didn't kiss me." She hurried to the door, "Dan, you forgot something, Dan!"

Slade, hastening to the door, halted, hesitated, turned back.

"You come right back here and kiss me," Mary demanded, affectionately. "Such dikes; you kiss me." She raised her face for the kiss she thought was "good-night" and which he meant as "good-by." Slade stooped and laid his lips on hers, gently, reverently, then hurried out, almost as if he were afraid to stay a minute longer.

"Such dikes," Mary laughed to herself. She looked at him, the great empty room. It suddenly struck her that she had never really been happy in this room. Riches had proved a burden rather than a pleasure. They had robbed her of Dan's devotion, his confidence, his gaiety. She hastened to turn out the lights, shuddering as she did so. She grabbed her workbasket from the table and suddenly overcame with a fright in the great silent shadowy room to the lighted hall, calling: "Susie, Susie—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Applied Advice.

Some time ago an Alabama lady kindly undertook to advise one of her negro maids as to certain rules of propriety that always should be observed by young women to whom attentions are paid by gentlemen friends.

One evening the lady, wondering whether her seeds of advice had fallen upon rocky ground, stationed herself in a rocker near the kitchen door, where she was entertained by the following dialogue:

"Look here, don't you try to get fresh wif me! Mah name's Miss Smith—not Mary. Ah don't low mah best an' most patic'lar friends to call me Mary."

"Ah beg your pardon, Miss Smith. But say, Miss Smith, would yo' jes' soon shift to de oder knee? This yere one's tired."

Trade Secret.

"Now the first thing to learn about the shoe trade is this. As soon as a customer comes in take off his shoes and hide 'em."

"What's that for?"

"When you can wait on 'em at your convenience, my boy. They can't walk out."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

