

MANUEL OFFERS TO HELP ENGLAND



Ex-King Manuel of Portugal, here shown with his wife, who is a Hohenzollern princess, has offered to serve England in any capacity in accordance with the alliance between Great Britain and Portugal, and has advised his royalist friends to be loyal to their country. It is said plans are on foot to restore him to the throne.

FIRST REPORTS BEING SUSTAINED

Chamberlain Wins Over Booth by 18,000 Plurality.

Prohibition Carries Every County Except Multnomah—Initiative Measures Mostly Lost.

Portland—Election returns counted from the state and Multnomah county and compiled late Wednesday night leave hardly a shred of doubt as to the fate of any issue before the people. George E. Chamberlain is elected to the United States senate by a large plurality over R. A. Booth, his Republican opponent. If the ratios are not changed in the complete returns it may reach 18,000.

Dr. James Withycombe has received a plurality for governor probably larger than ever given a candidate for that office in the state. It will range above 30,000 if the present ratios are continued.

On the state and Supreme court tickets the Republican candidate have been easy winners.

There has been a tremendous protest against the abuse of the initiative. Every measure except two seems to have been defeated, some of them by a vote as high as six to one.

Only prohibition and the amendment changing the qualifications of voters have pulled through, but both of those have received large majorities.

Oregon has spoken for a dry state with an emphatic voice. The majority in favor of the amendment, it is now indicated, will go higher than 30,000.

With the exception of Multnomah, every county in the state has given a majority for the amendment, unless preliminary returns are grossly deceiving.

The state at large will overwhelm the majority Multnomah county has given against the amendment, for if the complete returns show no change in the trend of votes the state will come up to Multnomah county with a possible majority for the amendment of 40,000.

If there is any measure aside from these two which has a chance of adoption it is the amendment authorizing the merging of contiguous cities and towns.

On several measures, such as the normal school bills, the dentistry bill and city and county consolidation, Multnomah county has given small affirmative majorities, but it is practically certain that these majorities will be swept away by the upstate vote.

Egypt Is Smoldering.

The Hague—A high official who has just returned from Alexandria, Egypt, says that conditions in that country are outwardly quiet, although inwardly dangerous. He says that discontented people, under the leadership of Prince Mohammed Ali Pasha, brother of the absent Khedive, are keeping up a quiet agitation while professing loyalty to the British and awaiting further developments in the Turkish Mohammedan world. "Foreigners in Egypt are living like passengers on a liner with a burning cargo."

Germans Are Suffering.

London—The correspondent of the Chronicle at Petrograd telegraphs the following: "Winter began officially with the closing of navigation on the River Neva Wednesday. Snow covers the ground all along the frontier, and the Germans are suffering intensely from cold. They are commandeering all the available clothing, furs, sheepskins and leathers. At Lodz and Sheardow, where there are great cloth factories, the Germans are working the employes day and night."

German Cruiser Emden Destroyed by Australian

London—Destruction of the German cruiser Emden, which has long preyed on the commerce of the allies in Eastern waters, and the bottling up of the coast of East Africa of the German cruiser Koeningberg was reported officially Wednesday.

The Emden was run ashore after a futile but spirited resistance, on an island 500 miles southwest of Java, in the Indian ocean. The Australian cruiser Sydney won the battle.

The report of the admiralty said: "The Koeningberg is now imprisoned and unable to do further harm. The fast vessels which have been searching for her are thus released for other service."

"Another large combined operation by fast cruisers against the German cruiser Emden has been for some time in progress. In the search, which covered an immense area, the British cruisers have been aided by French, Russian and Japanese vessels, working in harmony. The Australian warship Melbourne and Sydney also were included in these movements."

"Wednesday morning news was received that the Emden, which had been completely lost to sight after her action with the Russian cruiser Jemchug, had arrived at Keeling, or Cocos, Island and landed an armed party to destroy the wireless station. Here she was caught and forced to fight by the Australian cruiser Sydney."

"A sharp action took place, in which the Sydney suffered the loss of three men killed and 15 wounded. The Emden was driven ashore and burned. Her losses in personnel are reported as very heavy."

German Spy Is Executed In Famous London Tower

London—It is announced officially that Charles Lody, alias Charles Inglis, who was found guilty by a court martial of espionage November 2, has been shot as a spy.

When arrested Lody said he was an American but later confessed he was a German. He had lived in New York and Omaha. In Omaha he married the daughter of Gottlieb Storz, a brewer, who later divorced him.

Lody met his death in the Tower of London after having been found guilty by a court martial on charges of having communicated with the enemy. The statement concerning the execution is brief, merely saying:

"Sentence was duly confirmed."

It is understood that Lody died bravely, refusing to the last to reveal the name of the superior officer from whom he received his instructions to spy on the British navy.

This was the first execution in the Tower of London since 1700. The scene of the execution was the tower barracks, not far from the spot where Anne Boleyn and other persons famous in English history were put to death. Lody was about 28 years old.

Cattle Epidemic Now Affects Fourteen States

Washington, D. C.—Fourteen states are under Federal quarantine because of the foot and mouth disease. Kentucky was added to the list Wednesday, reports of infection in that state coming with news of further spread of the epidemic in Indiana, Ohio and Michigan.

Extension of the infected districts in the Middle West surprised and somewhat discouraged officials of the department of Agriculture, who had expressed the belief that the epidemic had been brought under control in that section. Nevertheless, the hope was confidently reiterated that there would be little more spreading. The only state under suspicion now is Mississippi, where a strange malady in a herd of cattle at Como is being investigated.

Department officials said they had been unable to account for the peculiar virulence of the disease in the present outbreak, the most serious in the country's history. Another thing that is puzzling the experts is the fact that a larger portion of swine have been affected than in previous epidemics.

War Made on 'World of Hate.'

Berlin—Johannes Kaempff, president of the reichstag, has received the following dispatch from Emperor William: "The heroic defense of Tsing Tau, that model settlement of German culture built with the labor of many years, brings new laurels to the spirit of faithfulness unto death which the German people have so often shown since their army and their fleet have been in defensive warfare against a world of hatred, envy and covetousness, a war which, if God will, will not be in vain."

Canada to 'Win or Die.'

New York—"There is no doubt in the minds of Canadians of the result of the war; but should the British Empire fall it would not affect any of us in Canada, for in that event we should all be dead or in such a state of nothing about it," said Arthur L. Sifton, prime minister of Alberta, who was the guest of honor at a dinner of the Canadian club here. There is no doubt that we must give every possible aid to carry the war to a successful end. It may be a matter of years; but when the war is over Canada will be the gainer."

Carranza Accepts Terms.

Mexico City—General Venustiano Carranza has granted all the requests of the Washington government regarding the evacuation of Vera Cruz by the American troops, according to a telegram received here from Foreign Minister Fabela. Every guarantee asked by Washington for the Mexicans in Vera Cruz will be given in a public decree to be issued shortly. In return for these concessions, the Carranza government has asked the United States to fix a definite date for the evacuation.

Noble Hungarians Slain.

Paris—According to the latest list of killed published in Vienna, the Hungarian aristocracy had a considerable loss in the battles around Lille, France, to which district they had been sent to aid the Germans. The lists show that 87 Hussars belonging to noble families were killed.

ALLIES ASK JAPS FOR AID IN WEST

Nipponese to Have Free Hand in China as Reward.

Army of 200,000 Is Wanted, But Transportation Problem Is Serious Obstacle.

Peking—Enticing offers have been made to Japan by agents of the allies in China to induce the Mikado to throw 200,000 of his seasoned troops into the European war scene.

Following the fall of Tsing Tau, which releases Japanese troops and warships and removes any German menace to Japan's prestige in the Orient, the allies are exerting every effort to bring Japan into the western conflict. A guarantee of a free hand in the affairs of China is said here to be the price offered for the Japanese troops. The younger statesmen are said to have received the proffer with enthusiasm, but the more conservative are dubious.

The effect of such a move on the status of Tsing Tau is problematical. Japan has insisted that her only intention is to restore the territory to China, but this, it is learned, will be done only under a rigid agreement that China shall cede no more territory to any European power. Failing in this understanding from China, Japan will proclaim her title to Tsing Tau in perpetuity.

Japan's announcement following the fall of Tsing Tau made no admission of British influence in the future of the province.

To carry 200,000 troops to the Russian border by way of the trans-Siberian railroad, Japan would have to transport the herculean task of transporting them nearly 800 miles across the Sea of Japan to Vladivostok and more than 5500 miles over a single-track railroad. This movement would have to be made in the dead of the Siberian winter and would require at least until the late spring to accomplish.

British white and Indian troops, which aided in the siege of Tsing Tau, are to be put in action in Egypt and about the Suez canal against the Turks.

To reach France the Japanese would have to use the Panama canal, as she has a right, for transporting soldiers or warships under the treaty. Japanese naval operations in the Pacific have been veiled with mystery and her explanation that the only purpose in seizing German stations in Polynesia was to protect her own shipping has not been accepted in all quarters as conclusive.

Japan and Great Britain together control a chain of coaling stations through the Gilbert, Samoan and Society Island groups in a direct line from Japan to the Panama canal. It would take about two months from Japan to France and would be a feasible move, but a far greater number of transports would be required, the first Canadian contingent of about 30,000 men having been employed 32 ships in transporting.

Woe, Japan! Says German.

Amsterdam—The Berlin Lokal Anzeiger, commenting on the German defeat at Tsing Tau, says:

"Germans will never forget the heroic fighting at Kiao Chau and those who defended the colony. Never shall we forget the brutal violence of the yellow robbers on England, who intimidated them. We know that we cannot settle our account with Japan at present. For years she will enjoy her booty."

"Our mills will grind slowly, but even if years should pass before the right moment comes at last, then a shout of joy will resound through Germany. Woe to you, Nippon!"

Servian Position Lost.

Vienna—The following official statement was issued here:

"In the southwestern war theater the battle on the whole front Monday continued with undiminished force. In spite of the obstinate resistance of the enemy, entrenchment after entrenchment near Krotupani was taken until 5 o'clock in the morning. One of the strongest points, Kostajnik, which the Servians believed unconquerable, was stormed by our troops. "The number of prisoners and captured guns is not known."

Blockade Run by German.

New York—The third of German merchant vessels to run the British cruiser blockade at the entrance to New York harbor, the German iron full-rigged ship Indra, reached this port Monday and anchored safely in the upper bay.

On June 11 she set sail from Talitai, Chile, for Dunkirk, France, and had been on the high seas continuously until, under tow of a tug which picked her up south of the Scotland Lightship, she entered port, dodging the British guard outside.

Loss Small, Says Berlin.

London—A wireless dispatch received here by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph company from Berlin says: "Admiral Craddock's fleet has been annihilated in the Pacific by the Germans. The losses on our side amount to only a few wounded and the damage to our ships was insignificant."

"This engagement was in striking contrast to the British vessels 'coast hunting' exploits in search of German cruisers."

Praise Is Given Russia.

Petrograd—Grand Duke Nicholas has received from Earl Kitchener, the British secretary of State for war, a telegram conveying the congratulations of himself and Field Marshal French and the British army on the brilliant termination of the second stage of the Russian operations. Earl Kitchener adds: "We are convinced that the joint efforts of the allies will result in the final crushing defeat of the enemy."

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. He is anxious to become governor of the state. 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. Slade decides to separate from his wife and take rooms at his club. His desertion of his wife and his constant attendance on Katherine Strickland causes public comment.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"Well, I don't care how you get it—I want it. It's vital. I've got to have ten thousand to go to Europe. Everybody's going—Mrs. Webb, Mrs. O'Donnell—and her voice trailed off into a pettish whine.

"Yes, I know all about that crowd," Merritt snarled. "Sunny places for shady people."

"Wesley! I need clothes. I've told everybody I'm going," and the peevish woman glared at her husband.

Then she added suddenly: "Can't the senator ask Slade?"

"Oh, my God, Fannie!" the hectoring man groaned. "Can I suggest that? A rival candidate! I've mortgaged my property up to the hilt now for clothes—but sooner than—"

"I don't care—I need clothes," his wife interrupted, rising and walking restlessly about the room. "I've got to go to Europe. The devil take your excuses."

Then, with a sudden change of thought, she cooed: "Wesley!"

Merritt stood with his elbow on the mantel, looking moodily into the fire.

"Wesley," she cooed again. "Why don't you—if you can't get in—why don't you boom Slade? They say he's buying everybody."

"Well, we've been bought." Her husband's tone indicated just how little consideration such a plan would have from him.

"No, but you've been defeated six times," she objected, determined to press the possibility that had just occurred to her. "Wesley—if the senator has gone back to you—look out. Sell out. I must have clothes."

She stepped as the senator himself entered from the smoking room.

"They're asking for you, Wesley," and Merritt, glad of the interruption, hurried out.

"Ah—good evening, Fannie," Strickland took her hand in his smooth, affable way. "I'm sorry, Fannie, that Wesley doesn't take more to Slade. It's a great mistake. Why don't you tell him so?"

"Oh, my gracious!" her manner changing to suit the occasion. "What influence could I possibly have with my husband? He's a man of iron will. Why, I have to do everything he tells me myself. I wouldn't dare meddle with his affairs."

"Well, just coax him, Fannie, the way a nice, sweet, womanly woman can," urged the senator, knowing full well that the Merritts had one message for private use and quite another for publication.

"I want to go to Europe and my husband says he can't afford it. Her voice dropped to a sugary whine.

"We can't all be millionaires like Mr. Slade, can we?" Just think. It would cost \$10,000 to say nothing of clothes."

"Don't worry about that trip to Europe, Fannie," the senator advised, meaningly. "I think, and he paused significantly, "I think you'll earn it."

With that he started toward the smoking-room. "Wesley," he called, and as Merritt appeared in the doorway, remarked: "I believe your wife has something to say to you."

"Oh, yes, Wesley—I have something most important to say."

"Well, if it's about that trip to Europe," growled Merritt, asserting himself as he would never dare to do when he was alone with her.

"Now, Wesley, come with me to the balcony," Fannie coaxed in what she considered her prettiest manner. "You'll excuse us, senator?"

As Fannie dragged her husband out of the room, returning from the smoking-room, and Katherine, returning from her talk with the reporter, found themselves alone. Katherine was nervous and ill at ease. Immediately she began to busy herself folding copies of her father's speech and inserting them into mailing envelopes.

"Slade's doing it," Rob remarked. "They are nearly all wiped out in there. Those who haven't been beguiled, have been bullied or bought—Hold on! That sounds like the headlines in a Socialist paper."

"What's happened to you?" he broke off abruptly. "I can't find a trace of you left. Ever since you came back—I've been hunting for one sign of the girl I know. Your note—the very letters you wrote me from Europe sounded as if some one else had written them. Who is it who's occupying your mind, Katherine?"

"I don't know what you mean," the girl evaded.

"You used to care a lot for me," reflectively, his mind recalling the warm, eager welcome of her arms the day he had declared his love for her, six years before.

"I only thought I did," she declared, but her eyes dropped before his steady gaze.

"You did care," positively. "You did care, I could tell. When you went away the first time you did. Why, it was only a question of my luck turning. You were going to wait for me. I always knew that. Then I met Slade. Even the senator's got a good word for me now. But you—" his voice broke and he leaned forward and laid his hand over hers as he rested idly on the table.

"Heaven's!" he exclaimed, as he watched his hand away. "What I ought to have done was to have ridden up here, taken you over my shoulder and galloped off with you on a broncho."

"Oh, Rob," she breathed, really pleased at his domineering tone.

"That's the sort of a man to get on with a woman like you," he accused. "A brute! A man could do anything with you if he once conquered you. There's nothing in these long understandings," he broke off, disgustedly. "I've lost you and I don't know how, or why. I do know you liked me better than anyone else, and I adore you yet," he finished, impulsively clasping her hand with both of his. Katherine pressed his strong fingers with her free hand.

"Please, Rob, I know you do," and she left him to pass back and forth the length of the room. "I can't," she sighed. Then hurriedly: "If I only had the courage. Oh, Rob!" and she turned on him with a helpless little pout.

"What do you mean by courage?" he demanded.

"I mean I'd have to—live here in this little hole in the West," she burst forth, vehemently. "No—no, I can't face it—always!"

"Well, suppose it did mean to stay here?" Bob stood with folded arms. "It's a home. Everyone vegetates more or less at home. Katherine!" his voice became more tender. "do you really mean that?" And he put up his eyes.



"I couldn't—Oh, Rob! I couldn't."

his arms around her shoulders and looked long and earnestly into her upturned face.

"I couldn't—Oh, Rob, I couldn't," she protested. "All this month I've been weakening—but I—"

"Ah," he interrupted, his face close to hers. "You're wearing my flowers, too—I saw that when I came in. And my picture—you are still keeping that."

"But I—I can't quite," she began.

"I'm dreadfully troubled, Rob," she finally managed to say. She turned from his embrace. "We'd be poor and then we'd be like the Merritts," with a tragic spread of her arms. "I'm used to the world. I want to live—everywhere—to see things. I'd die here, vegetating."

"Oh, no you wouldn't," Hayes started to remonstrate, when the door of the smoking room opened and Slade appeared.

"I was just going to look you up, Robert. I thought you wouldn't go without seeing me, but—"

"No, of course not." Hayes did not attempt to conceal his annoyance at the interruption. Katherine moved slowly toward the door.

"I'm not driving you away, an I, Miss Katherine?"

Before she could answer Fannie Merritt came sweeping in. She was radiant. Her beaming face and Merritt's sullen one made the situation plain to all in the room.

"My dear," she exclaimed, turning to Katherine. "You were quite right! Mr. Slade is a great man. I'm leaving my Wesley here to work for him. I'm off for Europe next week," she gushed as Hayes helped her into her evening wrap, "leaving my poor dear boy all alone. You will be good to him, won't you? Good night, Mr. Slade; thank you," and, closely followed by Katherine, she hurried out to her waiting motor.

Slade's face was a study in amused complacency as he realized that he need fear nothing more from Wesley Merritt or his "tin-horn tooting sheet."

The self-esteem that was slowly but completely obscuring clear vision, prevented him from seeing that his money, not himself, had brought about the change. The money he had made was his—was he—himself. He confused its vast power to bend the Merritts and their world with his own strength.

CHAPTER VI.

"Mrs. Slade won't sign over the cottage," Hayes began abruptly. "I can't do anything more."

"She must," Slade uttered the words through set teeth. "She can't live there. Robert, you are the only person who knows us both thoroughly. I want you to bring this matter to a finish quietly and kindly and—now."

"Why don't you see her and have it out with her?" Hayes suggested.

"We had it out the night I left the house and told her not to wait up for me," Slade reminded him. "I never quarrel with anyone more than once." He eyed Hayes critically for a minute. "You're with me, aren't you?" as if an idea had just occurred to him.

"I'm awfully sorry for Mrs. Slade," Hayes began, when Slade interrupted. "Look here, Hayes—I want a divorce," and he seated himself squarely in front of the astonished Hayes.

"A divorce?"

"That's what I want," and his lips shut grimly.

"But, my God!" Hayes was amazed. "You didn't want it in the first place. All you wanted was to live your own life. Do you expect me to help you get rid of Mrs. Slade?"

"Don't go crazy," Slade advised, not a suggestion of feeling evident in his voice or manner.

"If you do you are due for a surprise. I can't go sticking a knife into that woman's heart. I won't."

"You're a h—l of a lawyer!" Slade's anger was rising.

"I'm not that sort of a lawyer," Hayes rose as if to dismiss the subject.

"Whatever sort of a lawyer you are I made you, Hayes."

"I know you did," returned Hayes, bitterly. "You've told me that before and this is what comes of letting a man make you."

"You bet, rank ingratitude," hotly.

Hayes leaned forward, his arms on his knees and looked Slade square in the eyes.

"I honestly think you're drunk with all this power and prosperity. That little woman was the apple of your eye. I always said to myself, 'There's one man who does stick to his wife!' I didn't believe wild horses could drag you away from home—"

"One minute!" interrupted Slade. "All that has nothing to do with you. Neither you nor anyone living can interfere with me now. Have you stopped to figure out, and I say it with all kindness and with all respect, what sort of a governor's lady Mrs. Slade would make, feeling as she does?"

"Well, what sort of a governor would you make if you were divorced?" Hayes questioned, mockingly. "Those men in there," and he jerked his thumb toward the smoking-room door; "will they stand for that?"

"They've got to—I own them, boots and all!"

"But you don't own public opinion," thundered Hayes, banging his fist down on the table, scattering the copies of the senator's speech in all directions.

"Why don't I?" Slade questioned with an arrogant smile disfiguring his mouth. "I'm going to put half of Merritt's paper tonight. I guess that will be public opinion enough for me. More than that, I'll stand as a man whose wife has deserted him. That's how it will end. Mrs. Slade will decide where she'll live—but it must be at some distance."

"You won't get your divorce through desertion," Hayes scoffed. "I know her. You can't do it."

"I can't do it, eh?" Slade's eyes held a nasty expression. "That's what they've been telling me all my life. Ever since I was a barefooted little brat running around the mines they've said to me: 'You can't do this and you can't do that.' But I always did it. Let me tell you, young man, after all I've conquered no woman is going to stop me."

"Can't do it, eh?" he repeated, pugnaciously. "You watch me do it! You young jackanapes! I'm as good as deserted now. The only question is: Are you going to see Mrs. Slade—put her aboard a train east or not?"

"Mrs. Slade has been my best friend," Hayes answered quietly. "I love her dearly—I—his voice broke.

"All right. That settles it. You turn over every scrap of paper of mine you have by"—he thought a moment—"by tomorrow night. Then you can walk the ties to the devil, young man, and go back where I found you."

As Hayes turned to go, Strickland hurried into the room.

"Merritt has just introduced a very unexpected subject in the smoking-room—the question of—well, you've got to know it, Slade—the question of Mrs. Slade."

Hayes wheeled around and watched to see what effect this announcement would have on Slade.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

INDOLENCE A NATIONAL TRAIT

What Are Known as "Leasers" Decidedly in the Majority Among the Natives of Mexico.

"Mexican indolence has always had something to do with making Mexican national history," said a traveler. "Mexico has a class of natives called 'leasers' from their habit of leaning against the side of a building to roll a cigarette. Once in this position the leaser adheres to it for hours."

"Tradition declares that a Mexican leaser once sued an American railroad builder for putting down a building against which the plaintiff had been leaning. Damages were awarded for severe shock and inconvenience, and the court took occasion to recommend a law requiring one hour's notice under similar circumstances."

"Mexican military forces are to some extent recruited from leasers. Mexican history has record of an insurgent force which was being pushed forward victoriously when it came to a stream which had swollen overnight. The general was a leaser. He bivouacked to wait till the stream should subside, but it did not subside and he withdrew. He could easily have bridged a narrow cascade less than a mile from his camp, but that would have required a fresh initiative, which has no place in the practical philosophy of a leaser."

"But he succeeded, anyhow, because his adversary was also a leaser. When the river fell the insurgent force came back, crossed without opposition, and casually took possession of the contested territory."

Average Stature.

The difference between the tallest and shortest races in the world is one foot eight and one-eighth inches, and the average height of the world's peoples is five feet five and one-half inches.