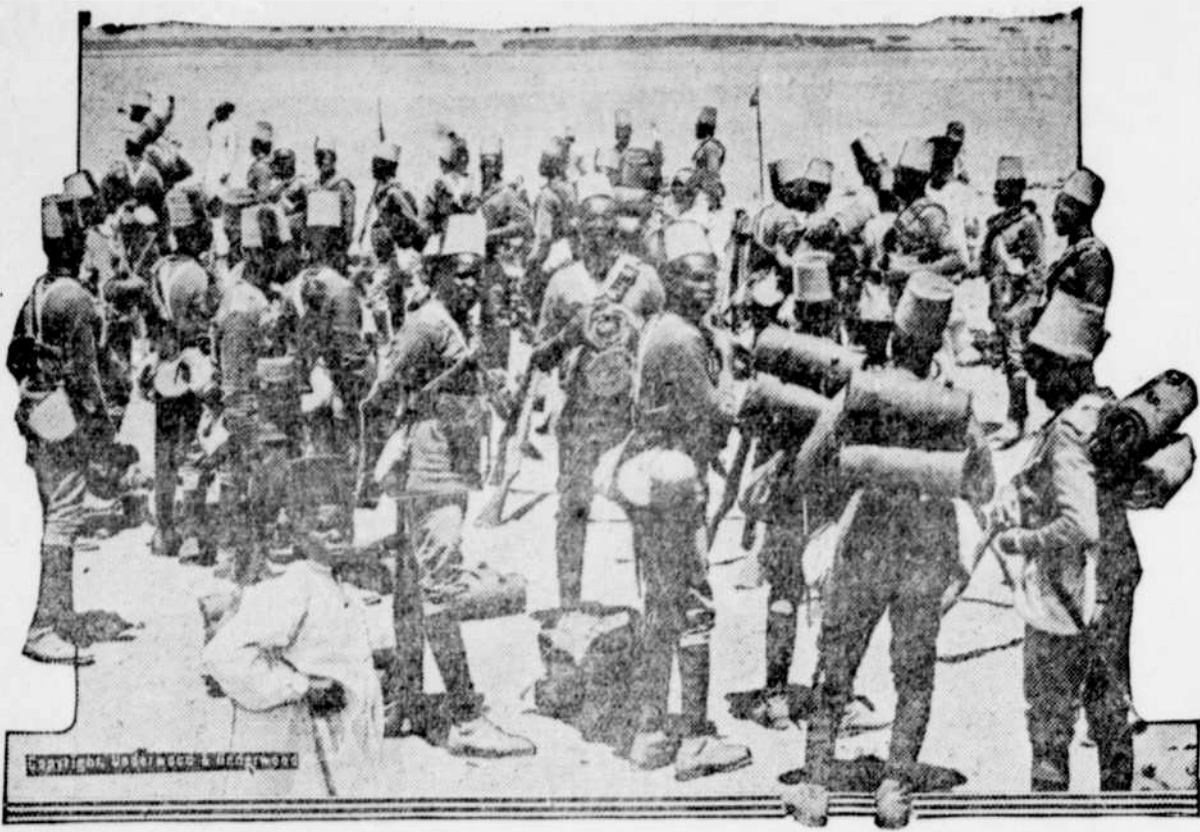


SUDANESE WHO WILL FIGHT THE TURKS



A company of the well-trained native soldiers upon whom the British will rely to repulse a Turkish invasion of Egypt.

EUROPE ASKS U. S. ABOUT VERA CRUZ

Policy of America Toward Foreigners Is Sought.

Non-Combatants Urged to Keep Off Streets, As Disturbance Is Considered Likely.

Vera Cruz—Through W. W. Canada, the United States consul here, the consuls of Cuba, Spain, France and Great Britain have asked the United States "what effective measures are going to be taken by the United States to protect the lives and property of foreigners in Vera Cruz."

The consuls explained that they had no information to show that the Mexican government would be unable to enforce the guarantees given by it. The police assert they are daily obtaining evidence tending to show that reprisals are planned by the constitutionalists. From one prisoner they say they obtained a detailed list of houses that are to be searched.

Excitement was caused here by the circulation of a handbill which said that since General Francisco Villa's men proposed to prevent the occupation of the city the day the Americans leave, it was earnestly urged that non-combatants keep off the streets. It was added that this inconvenience probably would not last more than 24 hours, as it was expected in that time the constitutionalists would be able to secure reinforcements to make certain their tenure of the port.

There appears no likelihood of an early resumption of traffic between Vera Cruz and Mexico City. So far as is known here the Mexican railway has not been cut, but a considerable stretch of the Inter-oceanic line has been destroyed. Local trains from intermediate points arrived here filled with refugees.

Allied Army Inflicting Heavy Loss on Germans

Washington, D. C.—Foreign office dispatches to the French embassy here Saturday referred to great loss of life inflicted on the enemy by the allied troops and spoke of the success of the French scouting parties in securing information of German troop movements. The dispatches duplicated war office communications with the following additions:

"Supplementary information received here reveals that the last three days' fighting resulted particularly disastrously for the adversaries as regards the execution inflicted by the allies in repulsing attacks.

"To the east of Ypres, the Germans left more than 1200 dead in a space of ground not more than 500 to 600 metres square.

"The Germans blew up the garrison of Chauvencourt with a mine. We had partially captured this town and, resuming, we were able to force the enemy's lines back on the other troops operating in that region.

"The German press has announced that a strong French attack in the region of Ciry had been repulsed. As a matter of fact, we have not heard at that point except in reconnoitering. Those reconnoitering parties, fortunately, have been successfully conducted, and despite resistance have discovered the position and strength of the enemy."

Japan to Rule Kiau Chau.

Pekin—General Kamio will be appointed military governor of Kiau Chau by the Japanese government, but the appointment of a civil governor has not been settled. The Japanese will have charge of the customs temporarily. Two military administrations will operate, one at Tsing Tau and one at Lantsun. Officials of the South Manchurian railway will manage the Shantung railways until order is restored. Only officials and ex-residents possessing title deeds to property will be permitted to enter.

Russian Port Bombaraded.

Petrograd—The following statement was issued by the general staff of the Russian navy: "On the morning of November 17 a German squadron of two cruisers, 10 torpedo boats and several steamships appeared before Libau. The Germans bombarded the city and harbor, setting fire to several buildings. The same day, early, the Russian Black sea fleet, which had been cruising off Trebizond, steamed close to the town and bombarded the harbor and set on fire many buildings. No Turkish ships were sighted."

BARON JOHN A. FISHER



Baron John A. Fisher, admiral of the British fleet, who has been appointed first sea lord of the admiralty to succeed Prince Louis of Battenberg.

Russians Lose 50,000 In Attack on Germans

London—Berlin was decorated Thursday in honor of General von Hindenburg's victory in Poland, according to Copenhagen dispatch to the Times. The Russian losses, the dispatch says, are estimated at between 40,000 and 50,000 men.

A Petrograd dispatch to the Daily Telegraph says:

"The battle now being fought in the Northwest corner of Poland may be regarded as possibly the most critical yet fought in the Russian campaign, and although little information is obtainable, it looks as though the victorious Russian advance has suffered a check, as it is evident the German counter attack has compelled the Russians to concentrate a considerable distance to the rear of the line reached by their right flank.

"One of the ablest critics, in the Army Messenger, admits that a new phase of the war has opened, which is likely to have a decisive influence on the whole campaign."

Turks Are Forced Back.

Paris—A dispatch from Petrograd to the Havas agency contains a statement issued by the general staff of the Russian army in the Caucasus, which says: "Engagements of secondary importance continue in the region of Zatcharehsk. In the valley of Glytchai, a Turkish column was defeated and forced back toward Bar. In the Erzerum region action occurred along the whole front, but the fight is impeded by the state of the roads, which have been rendered impassable by rains."

Big Piles of Dead Burned.

The Hague—According to a correspondent the German losses in southwestern Belgium have been so terribly high that the dead, instead of being buried, are burned. Wherever possible this is done at some distance from the fighting line, but in some places this is out of the question and the pyres are raised within sight of the active soldiers. The dead are placed face downward on the pyres. A pestiferous odor spreads over the land and the sights witnessed are so ghastly that they cannot be described.

44-Year Marriage Ends.

Salem, Ore.—His wife for 44 years, Ruth A. Byrne Friday obtained a divorce from James S. Byrne. Circuit Judge Kelly granting the decree. They have three children, the youngest being 31. Desertion was alleged.

EXPLANATION IS ASKED BY U. S.

Firing on Americans by Turks Will Be Investigated.

Cruisers Told to Take No Action Unless Commanded by Washington Authorities.

Washington, D. C.—The United States government has directed Ambassador Morgenthau at Constantinople to ask the Ottoman government for an explanation of the firing by Turkish land forces at a launch from the American cruiser Tennessee, proceeding from Vourlah to the American consulate at Smyrna, Asia Minor.

Secretary Daniels, with the approval of President Wilson, cabled the commanders of the Tennessee and the North Carolina, also in the Mediterranean, to take no action which might embarrass the American government and to await specific instructions from Washington concerning the general situation.

These steps followed the receipt of a message from Captain Benton C. Decker, commander of the Tennessee, which was paraphrased in this statement from the Navy department:

"Captain B. C. Decker, in command of the Tennessee, wired Secretary Daniels that while proceeding from Vourlah to Smyrna to make official calls boat was fired at. Consul was anxious for fire of consulate. Tennessee proceeded to and left Vourlah at request of Ambassador and is now anchored in the harbor of Seo (Chios), Greece, from which Captain Daniels telegraphed for fuller information."

Although without definite details as to just what occurred, high officials of the Washington government had no doubt that the incident, no matter where the responsibility lay, would be promptly adjusted through diplomatic channels. President Wilson is determined that under no circumstances shall the United States be involved in war with Turkey. If the Turkish officers acted without the authority of the Ottoman government and the firing was not justified by naval procedure in a closed port, it is confidently believed here that the Ottoman government will render an apology.

On account of the slow cable communication from Constantinople through the only available route—Bulgaria, Roumania, Austria and Italy—no message concerning the incident came from Ambassador Morgenthau, his last dispatches dated November 15 arriving only Thursday. They were of a routine character.

The reserve banks are not to do a banking business except with member banks.

King's Mail Fills Truck.

Havre, France—A large motor truck was required to forward to King Albert at his headquarters in Flanders the mail received here for the king on the occasion of his fete. No class of society forgot the Belgian ruler on his saint's day, which corresponds to a birthday in Protestant countries. Picture postcards bearing congratulations and best wishes were in the majority, but the king's mail contained poems, drawings, paintings and even original musical compositions. Children were heavy contributors.

British Navy Loss Great.

London—Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, said in the house of commons in reply to a question, that the total British naval casualties to date were: "Officers killed, 222; wounded, 27; missing, 5. Men killed, 345; wounded, 428; missing, 1. This list, the first lord said, did not include the mess officers and men in the royal naval division at Antwerp and on the British cruiser Good Hope, sunk by the Germans off the Chilean coast, which totaled 1000 and 875, respectively.

Landslides Wreck Train.

Bellingham, Wash.—Great Northern passenger train No. 855, bound from Vancouver, B. C., to Seattle, struck two landslides 10 miles north of White Rock, at 5 o'clock Saturday. The first slide was passed safely, but when the engine struck the next one a few yards on, the engine toppled over and rolled down the embankment onto the beach. Fireman Jim Cummings was injured slightly. No one else was hurt.

Vera Cruz Police Will Shoot Lawless on Sight

Vera Cruz—General Candido Aguilar, who succeeded Brigadier General Frederick Funston as military governor of Vera Cruz, did not mince words when, through his chief of police, Theodore Freizeres, he told the residents of this city that any disturbance of the peace, whether it be picking pockets or any of the graver crimes, such as sacking, would result in the execution of the offending individuals. The proclamation containing this declaration was circulated through the streets as General Aguilar's forces were arriving. The decree provides that all arms must be turned in to the authorities and any failure to comply with the order will cause the shooting of anyone in whose possession a gun is found.

This flat statement caused W. W. Canada, the American consul, to call at the police station, where he told Chief Freizeres that many Americans had deposited their arms with him. The consul was told that General Aguilar had no intention of demanding them, and in fact expected the consul to use his discretion in holding the arms of any Americans. Americans are not exempt from the order, but in cases where the authorities are convinced that their standing warrants it, they will be given permits.

Vera Cruz is to go on the list of prohibition cities, at least temporarily. On entering the city the Mexicans found the saloons closed in accordance with the order issued by General Funston. This was heartily approved and under a new order issued by the Mexican commander the saloons will remain closed "until further orders."

General Aguilar issued another proclamation in which he calls on the people of Vera Cruz to assist him in the maintenance of order. The general assures them of his intention to furnish guarantees of safety "to all residents, Mexicans and foreigners, of all classes, even to those opposed to the cause."

German Forces Again Retreating in Poland

London—An official communication given out in Petrograd, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch, announces a German retreat in Poland. The statement follows:

"Between the Vistula and the Warta the Germans have retreated from the line running from Strzykow to Zgierz, Szadek, Zdunska, Wola and Wozniki."

London—A dispatch to the Times from Petrograd says:

"The expected victory between the Vistula and the Warta has been confirmed by private advices. Large bodies of the enemy's forces were surrounded and captured near Lowicz. The enemy is reported in some cases as abandoning his guns."

German Submarine Sunk By British Patrol Boat

London—The secretary of the admiralty announces that the German submarine boat U-18, which was reported off the north coast of Scotland Tuesday, was rammed by a British patrolling vessel and foundered. The patrolling ship rammed the submarine at 12:20 o'clock. The U-18 was not seen again until 1:20, when she appeared on the surface flying a white flag. Shortly after this she foundered just as the British destroyer Garry came alongside. The destroyer rescued three officers and 23 of the submarine's crew, only one being drowned.

A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Copenhagen says the Danish steamer Angolanda collided in the Dredned with the German torpedo boat destroyer S-124, which foundered. Two German sailors, according to the correspondent, were rescued by the steamer seriously injured, but later succumbed. The remainder of the crew of the destroyer were drowned.

Peace Near, Lloyds Think.

London—Remarkable optimism relative to the duration of the war prevails in financial and insurance circles in London. The Lloyd policies indicate that betting now is 10 to 6 that the war will be ended by March 31. Not long ago the betting was 5 to 1 there would be no peace within a year. The military situation in the East is regarded as favorable and little anxiety is felt for the safety of the allies left wing in the west, in spite of the massing of German reinforcements against it. As for the menace of airships and raid forces, while such attacks are expected, nobody appears to believe that they can prove to be overpoweringly disastrous.

Delayed Reward Large.

Montville, Conn.—A bequest of \$75,000 is the reward which has been given to Henry A. Bolles, of this place, for saving a little girl from drowning in the Thames river 28 years ago. The girl was the daughter of a man who lived in New York City, and had fallen overboard from her father's yacht. Mr. Bolles, a boatman at that time, said he remembered that the father asked his name, but he had heard nothing more since then. Trumbull died recently and Mr. Bolles has been notified of the bequest.

Americans Keen to Fight.

Ottawa—One hundred thousand men in the United States have offered to enlist in Canada for service in Europe, according to Major General Hughes, Canadian minister of militia. He made the assertion at the Canadian club in reply to questions regarding the theory that Germans in the United States might attempt a raid across the border. Major General Hughes said he was in favor of accepting the men who had offered themselves. Hundreds of Americans, he asserted, are with the first and second contingents.

Kaiser's Son Recovering.

Amsterdam—"Prince August William, fourth son of the German emperor, who was injured in a motor car accident, is improving, but complete recovery will take a long time," says the Berlin correspondent of the Telegraph. The correspondent adds: "The report that the crown prince has been wounded has been unfounded."

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 ambitious to become governor of the state. His simple, home-loving wife fails to rise to the new conditions. Slade meets the daughter of Senator Strickland, and sees in her all that Mary is not. Slade decides to separate from his wife and takes rooms at his club. His description of his wife and his constant attendance on Katherine Strickland causes public comment. Editor Merritt is won over to the support of Slade because he cannot otherwise supply the money for a European trip demanded by Mrs. Merritt. Katherine agrees to marry Slade when the latter gets a divorce. Boy Hayes, in love with Katherine, has a stormy session with the latter over her conduct toward Slade.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

She turned to him with a bitter laugh. "I'm through with you—and your insults," and she fled from the room.
Katherine did not go a moment too soon, for scarcely had the folding doors closed behind her when the door from the smoking-room swung open, and with noisy talk the few remaining members of the dinner party struggled in.

In her agitated condition, even Katherine would have found it difficult to realize her composure sufficiently to meet these men.
Ex-Governor Hibbard was in a particularly happy frame of mind. The senator's excellent viands and the senator's choice wines and the senator's Havanas had succeeded in making him feel well satisfied with the world in general and with Slade in particular. His round face was flushed and his string tie a trifle awry.

"Had a good time, senator," he said, removing his cigar, "but there were too many swallowtails here for me tonight. When I was governor of the state I never wore one. No, nor a plug hat, either."

"I never wore one, and I never will," seconded Colonel Smith, a typical long, lean, lanky westerner, with the inevitable western cut beard and hair a bit too long.

"Governor, you're right," and Strickland gave each man a resounding slap on the shoulder. "Colonel, stick to your guns. They're a nuisance. Now, boys, forget your homes and your trains. The others are all gone. Let us, the ringleaders, adjourn to the dining-room and over one of my punches—"

The governor patted his stomach tenderly. The mention of the senator's punch was all that was necessary to weaken his desire to catch a train.

"Ah! Strickland's punch! I'm with you."
"Now, gentlemen," interrupted Merritt in a business-like manner, "before we split up tonight it's understood we're all Slade men."

"All Slade men!" was the unanxious shout from the colonel, the ex-Governor Hunt, pious old Pop Hart and Ingram.
"And we're preparing to cope with Slade's domestic trouble should it come up, and it will," went on Merritt.

"The devil, Strick!" broke in the colonel. "Can't it be patched up until after election?"
"No, gentlemen. The senator was unctuous but firm. We must take Slade as we find him or—drop him."

CHAPTER VIII.

As the men filed out, Mary turned to meet her husband's angry eyes.
"Well, Dan, I'm here," and she looked pleadingly up into the unshining face.

"I've given in," she went on. "It's been a struggle, but I'm here. Why, I've been thinking all this evening, while I was gettin' dressed, I'd give a dollar to see the look on your face when you saw me here, Dan, and know that you got your own way. Dan—I've—well—I've given in, father. And, turning to Bob with an expectant little smile, "Do I look all right, Rob?"

"I think you do," Hayes replied, gravely.
"Will you take Mrs. Slade home, Robert?" Slade broke in.

"It's very late," Hayes pleaded as he put his hand lovingly on the little woman's shoulder.
"Yes, I know it is," Mary agreed, still not realizing what a fiasco her first attempt to enter into social life was. "I've been outside for half an hour—just tryin' to make up my mind, but as long as you're here yet—why—"

"There aren't any other ladies present," Hayes tried to explain, "and I think perhaps—"
"You'd better go," Slade finished for him, but not in his conciliatory tone.

"But you don't understand," Mary objected. "He doesn't understand," she turned to Hayes in a perplexed way. "My being here tonight means I've given in," and she looked up searchingly into her husband's forbidding face. "I'm going out with you every night, all the time, whenever you want me, balls, parties, dinners, everything."

"Will you see Mrs. Slade to her carriage?" Slade turned to Bob, ignoring his wife's detaining hand.
"Yes, but," Mary began to object.
"It's necessary that I join these gentlemen," Slade informed her coldly.
"Take her at once," he commanded Hayes.

Hayes started toward the door.
"Call me when you're ready, Mrs. Slade. I'll wait in the hall," and he disappeared.
Slade thrust his hands deep into his pockets and looked at his wife in a puzzled way. She was nervously pulling off her gloves and beginning to realize that her visit was, for some unexplained reason, scarcely the success she had planned it to be.

"In God's name, what did you come here for, Mary?" Slade finally demanded.
"What did I come here for?" she repeated blankly. "What did I come here for? Why, to please you, I

thought you'd be glad. I just can't stand it with you flitting out of the house, Dan. Lord, I haven't slept a wink since you left. Aren't you missing me?" and her voice trembled just the least bit.

"Oh, Dan. It's all over now, ain't it, our tiff?" she began eagerly, catching his arm impulsively and pressing her face against his coat-sleeve, kissing the unresponsive broadcloth again and again. "We're making up; we'll go home together. I'll all be different after this, and I'll see you at the breakfast table mornings now," she finished joyfully.

"Dan," she began again, "I don't believe you've had a decent cup of coffee since you left home. I'd like to make you a cup now, myself," and she looked reflectively around the senator's library as if she thought there might possibly be some opportunity to brew a cup of coffee right then and there.

"Come on home, father," she urged, calling him by the name of the old, old days, when they had both dreamed of little ones in their home, and patting his arm lovingly, tenderly. "Mad at me yet?" she questioned.

Slade winced under the gentle touch of her hand on his arm, and found it



Slade's Eyes Darkened and an Ugly Scowl Appeared on His Face.

necessary to turn away from the face that was so sweet and penitent.

"No," he stammered, "I'm not mad at you, only this is no place to talk about our troubles."

"Well, we'll go along home," she suggested.
"No, I can't come now. You'd better let Rob take you home," and he started for the door.

"Mary started after him, clutching at his arm.
"I've got to know what the matter is now—I must—I must," she declared vehemently.

"Very well, Mary, as far as my plans go, I've arranged my life differently."
"Differently? Differently? Haven't I given in?"

"It's too late now. I'm sorry to say this, but you force me."
"Wait a minute, Dan." She drew a long breath, as if nervously herself for an ordeal. "You're going to say something dreadful. Before you begin I want to say that I'll do anything to get things back just the same as they were before—anything. There's nothing you could ask me I won't do—nothing! There! Now! Now go on," and she sank weakly into a chair.

"Look here," Slade was cruelly abrupt. "This separation is permanent. Nothing's going to change it."
"Separation?" She gave him a blank, amazed stare. "Why, Dan, who's talking about separation? We can't be separated."

"We can be—we are. When I left you that night it was for good and all, Mary. We can't get along together and I've made up my mind to it. It's settled."

"You mean to say you haven't missed your home? You haven't wanted me to give in? You mean what's happened is for the best?"
"Yes," he answered icily.

Mary gazed at him in bewilderment. "You're not the man I talked to five weeks ago. I don't know you. It must be the people about you—or it's—"

"Like a flash the possibility of another woman came into her mind. But she dismissed it as quickly as it had come. She would not insult him—or herself—or their love by such a suggestion.

"I am another man from the one you married," Slade agreed, "but you wouldn't see it."
"Is it my fault that I married a man who's turned into somebody else?" Mary argued, fighting, fighting for her life, her happiness—for him. "I married you, Dan. I married a poor young fellow who was hard worked and I helped him along. We started fair, Dan, but this ain't fair," saying more and more into poor grammar and dialect as her excitement rose. "You got beyond me, but it was because I worked and saved the pennies for you, while you went out and got helped and learned. Cooking didn't learn me. I didn't even know I was behind the times or unsatisfactory until one day you—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

American Caviar Popular.

The use of the true salmon and other American fish for the making of caviar is growing rapidly, and as a result what at one time was a serious waste has been turned into an excellent and valuable food. The principal difference between this caviar and the Russian caviar is that the Russian article is made principally out of sturgeon roe, while American caviar is made from salmon roe, white fish roe, and the roe of other fish that are handled on a large commercial scale as well as from sturgeon roe.

This caviar is made in the same manner as the Russian caviar. The roe is pressed through screens, which allow the eggs to pass, but hold back all the membrane and the egg sacks. These eggs are then packed in a large quantity of salt, which draws some of the water and other substances from them.