

# WAR MUNITIONS BLOW UP

## \$25,000,000 Loss In New York Explosion and Fire.

# WAREHOUSES BURN

## Three Dead and Many Injured By Shock That Shakes Five States—Washington Gets Tip of Impending Danger.

New York—Property loss estimated at \$25,000,000 was caused early Sunday by a series of terrific explosions of ammunition awaiting shipment to the entente allies and stored on Black Tom Island, a small strip of land jutting into New York Bay off Jersey City.

The loss of life cannot be determined definitely until there has been opportunity to check up the workmen employed on the island and on boats moored nearby.

Three are known to be dead and at least five more are missing. Scores of persons were injured, some of them probably mortally.

The detonations, which were felt in five states, began with a continuous rapid fire of small shells, the blowing up of great quantities of dynamite, trinitrotoluene and other high explosives, followed by the bursting of thousands of shrapnel shells, which literally showered the surrounding country and waters for many miles around.

Fire started soon after the first great crash, which spread death and desolation in its wake, destroyed 13 of the huge warehouses of the National Storage company on Black Tom Island and six other warehouses in which were stored merchandise valued at between \$12,000,000 and \$15,000,000. The flames, shooting into the clouds, were reflected against New York's "skyline" of towering office buildings, which only a few minutes before were shaken to their foundations as by an earthquake. Miles of streets in Manhattan alone were strewn with broken glass and shattered signs.

The cause of the disaster has not been determined. Officials of the National Storage company and the Lehigh Valley railroad, which also suffered heavily through loss of property, declared, however, that reports to them showed a fire started shortly after 1 o'clock Sunday morning on a barge belonging to an independent towing company that had been moored alongside a dock used by the railroad company to transfer ammunition shipments from trains to vessels in the harbor.

Without authority of either the railroad or the storage company, the officials refused to disclose the name of the independent towing company, saying they were investigating "to ascertain whether the barge purposely had been set on fire as the result of a plot."

Advance Tip Given. Washington, D. C.—The government Secret Service was notified three days ago that several enemies of England had been employed by German agents to precipitate just such an explosion of ammunition as took place in New York harbor. The informant said that the men were Irishmen, probably members of the Sinn Fein.

What steps were taken to guard against the catastrophe is not known. In any event, they were futile. The Secret Service now is running down its clues in the hope that it will enable the apprehension of the criminals if it should turn out the treachery was caused by human agency.

The information came from a source which in the past has proved absolutely reliable. It failed to disclose the names of the men in the plot and it is not certain they can be obtained. However, it is understood the source is to be "tipped" again, in the hope that some further details may be secured which will aid in the arrest of the men involved.

Not Liable to Foreign Duty. Washington, D. C.—Mooted questions about the status of state troops called for the Mexican emergency are decided in an opinion given Secretary Baker by Brigadier General Crowder. General Crowder holds that the state soldiers are not subject to duty outside of the United States unless and until they are formally drafted by order of the President; that they are under control of the Federal government and not of their respective state governors, and that they are entitled to the same pensions and privileges as regulars.

Packers Refuse to Work. East St. Louis, Ill.—Employees of the packing houses here Saturday afternoon rejected a proposition that they return to work at the plants of Armour & Co., Swift & Co., and Morris & Co. This action was taken after committees of the strikers had been informed at the Swift and Morris plants that no concession would be made and that their union would not be recognized. About 4300 men are out in East St. Louis. Several hundred men also are out in St. Louis, Mo., where their packing plants are affected.

Petrograd Fire Reported. Berlin—Reports of a great conflagration at Petrograd, in which a bridge across the river Neva, 12 large steamers, including several trans-Atlantic liners, and the Pullloff gun works and other establishments were destroyed, are printed in the Lokal Anzeiger. The newspaper adds: "The police suspect that the conflagration was the work of anarchists, who planned to burn all public buildings being used for military purposes."

# NEWS ITEMS

## Of General Interest

# About Oregon

## Sixteen Cities of State Have Over \$1,000,000 Deposits Each

Salem—Banks in 16 cities have 73.5 per cent of the banking capital and 79 per cent of the bank deposits of the state, according to figures compiled Wednesday by S. G. Sargent, state superintendent of banks. Portland alone has 48 per cent of the capital and 55 per cent of the deposits of Oregon.

Records of Superintendent Sargent also show 16 towns with total bank deposits of \$1,000,000 or more. These towns, in which are located 41 state and 33 national banks, with deposits totaling \$102,418,026.64, are: Portland, Salem, Pendleton, Astoria, Baker, Eugene, Albany, Medford, The Dalles, Oregon City, Roseburg, La Grande, Marshfield, McMinnville, Corvallis and Klamath Falls.

All other towns in Oregon, in which are located 136 state and 51 national banks, have deposits totaling but \$26,946,493.75.

Deposits in Portland aggregate \$72,160,549.67. These are distributed among 18 state and eight national banks. Salem is next to Portland, its two state and two national institutions having total deposits of \$4,539,846.32.

Bank deposits in other Oregon cities where the total is above \$1,000,000 are as follows: Pendleton, \$3,646,339.92; Astoria, \$3,418,433.98; Baker, \$2,835,045.07; Eugene, \$2,800,036.76; Albany, \$1,799,199.32; Medford, \$1,626,802.83; The Dalles, \$1,325,708.07; Oregon City, \$1,284,715.74; Roseburg, \$1,259,920.16; La Grande, \$1,190,298.15; Marshfield, \$1,180,757.30; McMinnville, \$1,174,767.64; Corvallis, \$1,150,401.35; Klamath Falls, \$1,125,204.77.

St. Paul Firm Gets W. L. Pulliam. Marshfield—W. L. Pulliam, a logging contractor who has been operating on the Columbia river for several seasons, soon will open a camp on South Coos river on the Merchant tract of 800 acres, and the operations will be under the supervision of the Thos. Irvine company, of St. Paul, which recently bought timber in this county for a sum estimated to be near half a million dollars.

The camp will be located 20 miles from Marshfield and two miles from South Coos river, where logs will be dumped in tide-water. The operations are intended solely for delivery of logs to mills on Coos Bay and the company has no intention of operating any mills at present.

In granting the preliminary injunction, however, he modified considerably the terms of the injunction temporarily restraining the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

# COLUMBIA NAVAL BASE IS ON TAPIS

## Conferees Are Willing if Secretary of Navy Daniels Assents.

# URGENT IMPORTANCE ADMITTED

## Lane Amendment to Appropriation Bill for Torpedo Boat and Submarine Base is Admitted.

Washington, D. C.—The Lane amendment to the naval bill, appropriating \$500,000 to establish a submarine and torpedo boat base on the Columbia river, will be accepted by the house conferees if Secretary Daniels will inform them that he favors the appropriation at this time.

This was learned by Representatives Hawley, Sinnott and McArthur Saturday. They immediately arranged a conference with Secretary Daniels and later in the day presented to him the reasons why, in their judgment, this base should be authorized without further delay.

Before calling on Secretary Daniels the house members conferred with Captain J. S. McKean, aide for material and chief adviser of the secretary on matters of this character.

Captain McKean heartily approved the Lane amendment and said the Navy department was in favor of establishing two submarine bases on the Pacific Coast at this time, one on the Columbia and the other at San Diego.

Captain McKean then went with the Oregon members to call on Secretary Daniels.

The three representatives urged Secretary Daniels to write Chairman Padgett, of the house naval committee, recommending concurrence of the house in the senate amendment.

Secretary Daniels said he would talk with Mr. Padgett about the amendment. The Oregon members tried to exact from him a promise that he would "talk favorably," but he would not commit himself.

Injunction Order Against Longshoremen Strikers Reasonably Modified. Portland—At the conclusion of a two-day preliminary hearing on the merits of the temporary restraining order issued July 19 against striking longshoremen, on petition of the San Francisco and Portland Steamship company, Federal Judge Wolverton Saturday ordered that the injunction be continued pending further the final hearing to determine whether it shall be made permanent.

In granting the preliminary injunction, however, he modified considerably the terms of the injunction temporarily restraining the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

In general terms, this order restrained the men from interfering unlawfully with the business or property of the company, or with non-union men employed by the company.

Judge Wolverton said he would permit picketing on condition that it be carried on peacefully. He defined "peacefully" to be without threats, violence, vile language or any form of intimidation against strikebreakers.

# The Red Mirage

## A Story of the French Legion in Algiers

By I. A. R. WYLIE

(All rights reserved. The Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

# SYNOPSIS.

Sylvia Ormsby, her lover, Richard Farquhar, and the fallen Captain Arnaud of the Foreign Legion, Farquhar's former superior, are united in a common cause. Farquhar is to resign his commission, and Arnaud is to be reinstated in the Legion. To shield Arnaud, Sylvia's name, Farquhar professes to have stolen war plans. As Richard Nameless joins the Foreign Legion, Farquhar meets Sylvia and Gabrielle. Arnaud becomes a drunkard and opium smoker. Sylvia becomes friendly with Colonel Destin, and is shot down by him. Arnaud goes to a dancing girl who loves him for comfort. Gabrielle meets Lowe, for whom she has sacrificed position and reputation, and tells him she is free from him. Sylvia meets Destin behind the mosque. Arnaud becomes ill but Sylvia will not help him, nor interfere for Farquhar. Gabrielle, aiding Farquhar, who is under punishment, is mistaken by him in his delirium for Sylvia. Farquhar delivering a message to Destin at night finds Sylvia with him. He learns that it was Gabrielle who aided him. Gabrielle leaves Sylvia and goes to Farquhar's mother, who has come to Algiers in an effort to save her son. While on a march Farquhar saves Destin's life. Arnaud brings relief to the column attacked by Arabs. Farquhar is tried for mutiny.

and, without greeting, strode out of the courtyard. The rest followed. But as they reached the door they hesitated. Someone had laughed. It was no usual sound; in the heavy stillness it rang shrill and unnatural. They turned and saw that Destin Arnaud had not moved. He sat at the table with his hands spread out before him and laughed.

The major shrugged his shoulders. "I have seen it coming," he said regretfully. "I have seen it coming a long time. Ah, this terrible country! This terrible, beautiful country! It is pitiable—and his poor wife! Well, I shall give our friend, the doctor, a hint. He will know better."

He too went out, but the laughter followed him. It drifted out on the courtyard, and rose with the stifling waves of heat to the windows of the whitewashed room where Colonel Destin sat with his forehead pressed against his clenched hands, listening. It stopped at last, abruptly, tragically, and Destin lifted his head as though released from a hypnotic trance. A little group of men in white drill uniforms were crossing the courtyard. They were carrying something between them—something that fought and struggled.

Colonel Destin's eyes were fixed on the broad red line which ran from north to south, past carefully marked towns and villages, through white spaces of open plain, skirting broad waterways and low-ridged mountains, to the immense yellow bank where it ended abruptly, like some proud thought that had come to nothing. Colonel Destin bent lower, his brows contracted in impatient bitterness. With a red pencil he struck off an inch of the great line and marked it with a cross. The place of the seven hundred dead.

The door opened again. He did not hear it. His knuckles were pressed against his forehead, as though crushing back an intolerable recollection. Only as he was addressed by name he started and glanced back over his shoulder.

"I must apologize, Colonel Destin. I ventured to come in unannounced. The sentry appears to regard me as one of the family with the right to come and go as I please."

"You have earned the privilege. Pray be seated."

The visitor came slowly, haltingly across the room. He came to the table, but did not accept the proffered chair. He stood in an attitude of listless exhaustion, his hands clasped on the heavy walking-stick, his face with its almost unearthly transparency half turned to the important subordinate.

"I was in the Arab quarter last night, Colonel Destin. All-Mahomed's brother heads a fresh rising. There will be an attack from the north. The Arabs in the town are arming stealthily, but they will only move if there has been success outside."

Colonel Destin nodded. "That is interesting. If your information is correct, we shall have further cause to be grateful to you, Mr. Lowe."

"It is probably one of the last services I shall be able to render, Colonel Destin. I am retiring from the service."

"France will be the loser."

Stephen Lowe did not speak for a moment. He was gazing fixedly and apparently indifferently at the great map spread out on the table before him.

"I wish to retire a rich man, Colonel Destin."

Destinn looked up into the keen significant eyes.

"You are very persistent, Mr. Lowe," he said.

Stephen Lowe leaned forward; his frail body emanated a sudden power and the knowledge of power.

"I do not know. My offer is not the old offer, Colonel Destin. It's not money. As a French officer and a naturalized Frenchman, you never can offer your invention to another nation."

"There is a man who will inherit it—my son."

"Tomorrow you may have no son." Destin made a single gesture—the instinctive, upward movement of a man seeking to protect the face from a sudden blow.

"My son is in England; he is with his regiment."

"If you had accepted my second offer you would know that he resigned his commission over a year ago. He did so at Sower's request—to save your honor." He waited a moment, studying the livid immobile features with a pitying interest. The iron mask was down. It was a curious, terrible thing to see this man, who had braved death and every law of humanity, reel with the shaking foundations of his secret temple. "You gave your son his life," Lowe went on quietly. "You have ruined it. In a few hours it may finally be taken from him. It lies in your power to give him back that life and the conditions which make it worth the living. Have you not—as I have—some sense of atonement?"

"Atonement—yours?"

Lowe bowed his head in grave depression.

"I am a blackmailing scoundrel, and quite ruthless—as you have been and are. But I understand atonement. Moreover, you know that I am not lying—and that what I promise to do I will do."

Colonel Destin turned and crossed the room. Lowe waited composedly, without triumph. He saw Destin take a key from the inner pocket of his dolman and insert it in the lock of the small iron safe set into the wall. He came back a moment later with a sheaf of transparent paper in his hand. He swayed slightly.

"These are—the plans."

"But will Sylvia plead for the life of Richard if she learns that Colonel Destin will expect her to sacrifice her honor to him for the sake of the condemned man?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

is This True? "Why the brown study?" "What shall I wear to the High Thought society?" "What difference does it make? Nobody writes up what you wear to an intellectual affair."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

# CHAPTER XX.

## Fate Decides.

Destiny had decided that Destin Arnaud should die. He was in his room now, dying quietly and unostentatiously, "from the brain downward," as the doctor had explained to Madame Arnaud with extreme gentleness, and had

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Legionary, you are charged on your own confession. Do you still insist that you were the sole instigator and leader of the mutiny?"

"Yes, my colonel."

"You have no statement to make, no explanation to offer?"

"None."

Colonel Destin leaned forward on his elbow. And suddenly it seemed to the man beside him that he had ceased to interrogate—that he was pleading with a smothered passionate energy.

"Captain Arnaud, you were with me. You were the sole survivor of my staff. Have you anything to say for this man?"

There was a brief silence. It seemed as though Arnaud had not heard. He was still staring in front of him, and a full minute passed before he lifted his eyes slowly, reluctantly to Destin's face.

"I"—And then suddenly he half arose, his hands gripping the edge of the table. "I—I—give—" He stopped.

Suppose that you had saved the life of another, and that he realized his obligation, and suppose that he was given the opportunity of saving your life and refused to do so—could you die serenely, with faith in the justice and goodness of God?"

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Legionary, you are charged on your own confession. Do you still insist that you were the sole instigator and leader of the mutiny?"

"Yes, my colonel."

"You have no statement to make, no explanation to offer?"

"None."

Colonel Destin leaned forward on his elbow. And suddenly it seemed to the man beside him that he had ceased to interrogate—that he was pleading with a smothered passionate energy.

"Captain Arnaud, you were with me. You were the sole survivor of my staff. Have you anything to say for this man?"

There was a brief silence. It seemed as though Arnaud had not heard. He was still staring in front of him, and a full minute passed before he lifted his eyes slowly, reluctantly to Destin's face.

"I"—And then suddenly he half arose, his hands gripping the edge of the table. "I—I—give—" He stopped.

Suppose that you had saved the life of another, and that he realized his obligation, and suppose that he was given the opportunity of saving your life and refused to do so—could you die serenely, with faith in the justice and goodness of God?"

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Legionary, you are charged on your own confession. Do you still insist that you were the sole instigator and leader of the mutiny?"

"Yes, my colonel."

"You have no statement to make, no explanation to offer?"

"None."

Colonel Destin leaned forward on his elbow. And suddenly it seemed to the man beside him that he had ceased to interrogate—that he was pleading with a smothered passionate energy.

"Captain Arnaud, you were with me. You were the sole survivor of my staff. Have you anything to say for this man?"

There was a brief silence. It seemed as though Arnaud had not heard. He was still staring in front of him, and a full minute passed before he lifted his eyes slowly, reluctantly to Destin's face.

"I"—And then suddenly he half arose, his hands gripping the edge of the table. "I—I—give—" He stopped.

Suppose that you had saved the life of another, and that he realized his obligation, and suppose that he was given the opportunity of saving your life and refused to do so—could you die serenely, with faith in the justice and goodness of God?"

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Legionary, you are charged on your own confession. Do you still insist that you were the sole instigator and leader of the mutiny?"

"Yes, my colonel."

"You have no statement to make, no explanation to offer?"

"None."

Colonel Destin leaned forward on his elbow. And suddenly it seemed to the man beside him that he had ceased to interrogate—that he was pleading with a smothered passionate energy.

"Captain Arnaud, you were with me. You were the sole survivor of my staff. Have you anything to say for this man?"

There was a brief silence. It seemed as though Arnaud had not heard. He was still staring in front of him, and a full minute passed before he lifted his eyes slowly, reluctantly to Destin's face.

"I"—And then suddenly he half arose, his hands gripping the edge of the table. "I—I—give—" He stopped.

Suppose that you had saved the life of another, and that he realized his obligation, and suppose that he was given the opportunity of saving your life and refused to do so—could you die serenely, with faith in the justice and goodness of God?"

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Legionary, you are charged on your own confession. Do you still insist that you were the sole instigator and leader of the mutiny?"

"Yes, my colonel."

# CHAPTER XX.

## Fate Decides.

Destiny had decided that Destin Arnaud should die. He was in his room now, dying quietly and unostentatiously, "from the brain downward," as the doctor had explained to Madame Arnaud with extreme gentleness, and had

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Legionary, you are charged on your own confession. Do you still insist that you were the sole instigator and leader of the mutiny?"

"Yes, my colonel."

"You have no statement to make, no explanation to offer?"

"None."

Colonel Destin leaned forward on his elbow. And suddenly it seemed to the man beside him that he had ceased to interrogate—that he was pleading with a smothered passionate energy.

"Captain Arnaud, you were with me. You were the sole survivor of my staff. Have you anything to say for this man?"

There was a brief silence. It seemed as though Arnaud had not heard. He was still staring in front of him, and a full minute passed before he lifted his eyes slowly, reluctantly to Destin's face.

"I"—And then suddenly he half arose, his hands gripping the edge of the table. "I—I—give—" He stopped.

Suppose that you had saved the life of another, and that he realized his obligation, and suppose that he was given the opportunity of saving your life and refused to do so—could you die serenely, with faith in the justice and goodness of God?"

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Legionary, you are charged on your own confession. Do you still insist that you were the sole instigator and leader of the mutiny?"

"Yes, my colonel."

"You have no statement to make, no explanation to offer?"

"None."

Colonel Destin leaned forward on his elbow. And suddenly it seemed to the man beside him that he had ceased to interrogate—that he was pleading with