

LARGEST EVER

Battleship Nebraska Added to American Navy.

IS SUCCESSFULLY LAUNCHED

Fully 50,000 People Viewed the Ceremonies—Christened by Miss Mickey, Governor's Daughter.

Seattle, Oct. 8.—The battleship Nebraska, destined to be one of the finest fighting machines afloat and already showing in every detail that she will come up to expectations, slid gracefully into the water promptly at two minutes after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The great mass of nearly 15,000,000 pounds of steel moved down the ways as easily and noiselessly as though it were only a diminutive fishing schooner, instead of one of the largest battleships in the world.

The statement that she moved so easily may be difficult to prove, for bedlam broke loose almost simultaneously with the Nebraska and wild cheering from 40,000 throats drowned the music of half a dozen bands and made the roar of the big cannon on the United States monitor Wyoming seem faint and far away. Taking up the refrain, whose key was pitched under the building sheds of the yards every steam whistle between Ballard and Black river turned loose and hundreds of craft ranging in size from giant steamships down to launches and every locomotive on the water front added to the music with whistle and bell.

Fully 50,000 people viewed the ceremonies and saw the white slip into the water. She created but a very small wave as she took her maiden plunge, and floated out gently and gracefully. Naval men who viewed the launching stated that it was the most successful they ever saw.

Miss Mary Nain Mickey, daughter of the governor of Nebraska, christened the vessel.

CLARK, INNOCENT PURCHASER.

Title Disputed to Land Grants Acquired Fraudulently.

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—The case of the United States against Senator William A. Clark, was argued today before the circuit court of appeals. It came before this bench on an appeal from the circuit court for the district of Montana.

The action is brought to annul 82 land grants under which Clark claims title to timber lands within the state of Montana, on the ground of alleged frauds committed by the grantees in securing the same.

It is charged that the patents were secured under the direction of Robert M. Cobban, who later transferred the land to Clark. Cobban is alleged to have first examined the lands and then hired persons to enter them under the stone and timber act, agreeing to pay them for their services, to defray all their expenses and furnish the purchase price of the lands.

The lower court held that, on such a state of facts, Clark, the innocent purchaser for a valuable consideration, acquired a valid title. The government took the matter on a writ of error to the circuit court of appeals.

ALASKA CABLE COMPLETED.

Acting Governor Distin Announces Event by Message.

Seattle, Oct. 10.—Telegraphic communication has now been established between the states and all parts of Alaska. At 7:47 o'clock this afternoon the following official message was received here, announcing the opening of the line:

Sitka, Alaska, Oct. 8, 1904.—The newspapers of Seattle and the Associated Press: The completion of the government cable from Valdez to Sitka, making a complete connection by an all-American line with 46 stations in Alaska, is the beginning of a new era for Alaska. Wagon roads and railroads will open up the greatest mining center of the world. Other industries will quickly follow and insure this country's future prosperity. William L. Distin, acting governor of Alaska.

Blockade-Runner Captured.

Tokio, Oct. 10.—The Port Arthur blockading fleet has captured a junk laden with provisions. The junk was endeavoring to enter the harbor. The statements of the crew and evidence found aboard the junk indicate the existence of a fleet of 80 junks organized to run the blockade from the vicinity of Tsingtau. Despite the vigilance of the blockading fleet, many junks reach the Russian lines at a number of landing places on the lower end of the peninsula. The junks enter at night.

Railroad to Be Electrified.

New York, Oct. 10.—About 100 miles of the Long Island railroad system will be equipped with electricity, it is stated, and be ready for operation with that power early next spring. Ultimate it will be possible for a person to take train to the Pennsylvania station, and ride without a change of cars or motive power to Manhattan Beach, Rockaway Beach, Far Rockaway, Avenue or intermediate points.

Russian Troops in Good Health.

Moscow, Oct. 10.—Professor Golovin, of the Red Cross society, who has just returned here from the front, reports the health and general condition of the troops are remarkably good. There are no epidemics, and no very serious disease, the prevailing complaints being a light form of stomach typhus and dysentery.

PLEA NOT IN VAIN.

America Gains Another Victory in Russian Court.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 8.—Contrary to general expectations, the representations submitted to Russia by the United States for the recognition, without discrimination, of American passports have not been entirely fruitless. Foreign Minister Lamdorff's response, communicated to Ambassador McCormick today, even creates the hope that something may actually be accomplished.

After receiving consideration at the foreign office, the American note was referred to the high commission for general revision of passport laws, which was created by imperial ukase, in December, 1903. All matters relating to passports and the exclusion of the Jews are governed by the international laws of the empire, and the question is outside of the direct field of diplomatic negotiation. By referring the representation of the United States, compliance with which would involve a modification of the passport laws, to the commission, which body is competent to act thereon, a decision of the question may be directly reached.

An official of the foreign office has been appointed by Count Lamdorff to sit with the commission, thus insuring consideration of the international aspect of the question. Moreover, the commission will sit under the direction of the minister of the interior and Ambassador McCormick, who had an extended talk with Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, the minister of the interior, upon the subject this afternoon found him, as might have been expected from his recent public utterances, quite sympathetic.

AUTO PLUNGES OVER BANK.

Train Strikes the Wreckage and Three People are Killed.

New York, Oct. 8.—While speeding along in the Bronx early this morning an automobile containing nine persons went off an embankment at One Hundred and Sixty-first street and Jerome avenue and two persons, a man and a woman, were killed. The machine fell on to the New York Central tracks, and the wreckage was struck by a south-bound train.

In the automobile when the accident occurred were five women and four men. At Jerome avenue and One Hundred and Sixty-first street the roadway is between 30 and 40 feet above the railroad tracks. When the big machine plunged downward it struck near the south-bound tracks, and the nine persons and the automobile were caught by an incoming train.

Besides the two killed, all the others in the automobile were injured. They were taken to the Fordham hospital, where it was reported at 1:30 this morning that at least four of those hurt were in a serious condition.

One of the passengers on the train said that the train was running about 35 miles an hour when it struck the machine. The machine was a heavy touring car, and it is said was running down Jerome avenue at a rapid rate of speed.

STATION FOR COLUMBIA.

Navy Department Is Pushing Establishment of Wireless Telegraphy.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Admiral Manney, chief of the bureau of the equipment of the navy department, has been pushing with great energy the establishment of wireless stations for naval and general maritime use. A report addressed by him to the secretary of the navy some time ago, but just made public, shows the bureau already has established 22 stations along the coast.

Among the stations to be established are the following: San Diego, San Pedro, Point Conception, Point Sur, Point Arenas, Cape Mendocino, Cape Blanco, Columbia river, Cape Flattery, Port Townsend, Bremerton, Washington, Sitka, Dutch Harbor, Kiska island, Honolulu, Midway islands, Guam, Tutuila, Cape Bojeador, Point Piedras, Capoes, Ologapo, San Bernardino, Port Subig, Port Cebu, Point Tabuna, Iloilo, Sula Straits.

Chairman Tawney Coming.

Portland, Oct. 8.—James Tawney, chairman of the exposition committee of the United States congress, is to visit Portland next summer to attend the Lewis and Clark exposition. Mr. Tawney will be remembered as the congressman who stood by the Oregon delegation at the time the exposition appropriation bill was brought up, and he is in a large measure responsible for the passage of the bill. Word of his intended visit was received yesterday by President Myers, of the state commission.

May Have Robbed Attaches.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 8.—The French embassy here has received information that two Chinamen have been arrested at Chefoo while trying to exchange \$2,000 in French and German notes, believed to have been stolen from Lieutenant de Cuverville and Captain von Gigenheim, respectively the French and German naval attaches at Port Arthur, who have mysteriously disappeared. A local paper intimates that the Japanese are the real culprits.

Deathblow to Bullfighting in Spain.

Madrid, Oct. 8.—The Institute of Social Reforms, after a heated discussion today, decided by 13 votes to eight to ratify the absolute prohibition of San'y bullfighting. This is considered to be the death blow to bullfighting in Spain.

FIGHT AT SEA

Russian Fleet at Port Arthur Ventures Out.

FORT IS EXPECTED TO GIVE UP

Opinion Based on Assertions That Squadron Would Make no Sortie Until Hope Was Gone.

Tokio, Oct. 7.—Tokio has advised that late yesterday evening a naval battle had occurred at Port Arthur. While no details are obtainable other than that the fight is said to have followed a sortie on the part of the Russian squadron, the belief prevails that there can be no doubt as to the outcome. The Russian vessels, as is well known, are in no condition to meet Admiral Togo's well-equipped and thoroughly repaired fleet. In addition to this, the Russians are greatly inferior in numbers.

A sortie at this time by the Russian fleet would have peculiar significance, as it would indicate the land forces found their position had become untenable, and the fall of the stronghold is now expected to follow quickly. It has been stated on numerous occasions lately, and on the best of authority, that the battle-torn fleet bottled up in the harbor of the Port would make no further attempt to escape, until the last hope of relief or holding out had gone.

FEARS AN AMERICAN PLOT.

European Statesmen Believe She Has Designs on Urc.

Paris, Oct. 7.—Some European statesmen are seriously concerned for the economic future of Europe. Certain among them, see, or fancy they see, a deep-laid scheme on the part of the United States for absorbing the commerce of Asia, and appear to think the moment has arrived to issue a serious note of warning.

T. Lar M. Melin, ex-prime minister and leader of the French Protectionists, sounds an alarm in the *Republique Francaise* in an article entitled "The United States in Asia."

M. Melin says no mistake should be made by Europe. He says it is in the direction of the Far East America is evidently turning its commercial ambition. England, he says, will prefer to throw itself into the arms of the great American republic, which is close to her and may render her service.

In conclusion M. Melin says: "One cannot refrain from rather melancholy reflections on the commercial and economic future of old Europe. The more her industry increases that much more her machinery improves, and the more her warehouses are crammed with goods, just so much the more restricted and narrow her expansion abroad becomes. She now finds herself in the presence of a giant, who, with mighty Japan, is taking away her custom. After having seized a portion of that of South America, the giant is now preparing to deprive her of that of the Yellow races, which is the most important in the world. The issue promises to leave to Europe the negroes of the Sudan and the vast regions of Africa, but until that proves profitable poor Europe will have time to stew in her own juice."

WILD RACE TO ESCAPE DANGER.

Blast Furnace Filled With Hot Iron in Wake of Trolley Car.

New York, Oct. 7.—A ten-ton rolling blast furnace filled with hot iron used for the welding of the joints of trolley tracks has been the cause of an exciting ride for a carload of people in Newark, N. J. The furnace became unmanageable on the top of a steep hill, and started down with rapidly increasing speed in the wake of a trolley car bound toward the center of the city. The motorcar put on full speed, but the mass of iron and fire gained steadily. When it seemed a disastrous collision was inevitable, the car crew and ten passengers, several of whom were women, held a hurried consultation and decided that the only chance to save their lives was in jumping.

After the race had gone on for a quarter of a mile, with the furnace steadily gaining, the runaway machine swerved and struck an oncoming car. The passengers escaped serious injury.

Planning to Remove Buildings.

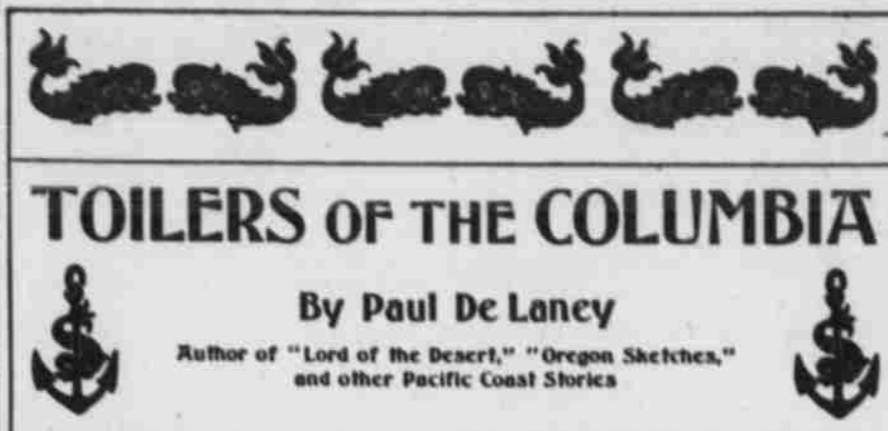
St. Louis, Oct. 7.—Plans are beginning to assume shape for the restoration of Forest park after the conclusion of the Louisiana Purchase exposition. One member of the restoration committee has been appointed in the person of George E. Kessler, who is at present landscape architect for the exposition. Two other members of the committee are yet to be appointed by the directors of the exposition, and it is probable Mayor Wells will appoint a committee of three to co-operate with the fair committee.

Steel Plates Being Shipped.

Minneapolis, Oct. 7.—Fifty cars of heavy steel plates, intended for the Japanese government, are now being transhipped at Minnesota transfer. They are from the Carnegie company, at Pittsburg, and are consigned to the company's agent in Japan. The plates vary in thickness from half an inch to an inch and a quarter, and are of the kind ordinarily used in the construction of cruisers and torpedo boats.

Large Oil Plant Burns.

Findlay, O., Oct. 7.—The plant of the National Refining company was burned today. Loss, \$200,000. The fire was started through lightning striking a tank which at the time contained about 30,000 barrels.



TOILERS OF THE COLUMBIA

By Paul De Lancy

Author of "Lord of the Desert," "Oregon Sketches," and other Pacific Coast Stories

CHAPTER III—Continued.

Left master of the situation, old Seadog pursued his investigations. The ship had filled with sand in the neighborhood of the captain's quarters. It was this very point that attracted the crafty fisherman's attention.

Shovels were secured and the boys were ordered to delve their way into the captain's room. It was easy to find the door since the sand only extended about half way to the ceiling of the cabin.

While the boys were shoveling back the dripping sand, old Seadog was alternately on the lookout inside and out. He let nothing on the stranded vessel escape his observation and kept a constant vigilance over the bay to see that no one was approaching.

"If I can make sure that they were aboard my future is no longer an uncertainty," said the old man as he mused to himself. "It was impossible for any one to survive," he continued. "The whole crew and all aboard went to the bottom of the sea and the crabs will have disfigured their bodies beyond recognition before they rise to the surface. And even should they escape these busy scavengers they will furnish food for the larger fish."

The fishermen were already suspicious of old Seadog and when driven from the wreck at the muzzle of his gun they immediately returned to the village and spread the news.

"The officers ought to take the matter in hand," said one.

"Yes, he is up to stealing the ship and cargo," said another.

The justice of the peace was appealed to as well as the village constable, but these two functionaries declared that they had only jurisdiction on the land and not on the sea.

"But the pillaging should be stopped," insisted the honest fishermen. "When the justice of the peace saw that his neighbors were bent on some kind of legal action, he informed them that the higher courts had jurisdiction on the waters; that the government itself would act if it were informed; that the vessel was a foreign one and that the consul of the country from which the vessel came would protect it from the hands of the land pirates."

Astoria then had her customs officials and she had a United States commissioner. Cape Disappointment had her lighthouse, but it was before the days of telephone and telegraph service at that point and there was no way to communicate with the government authorities at Astoria, sixteen miles away on the south bank of the river, except by crossing the stream in a small boat.

But those men of the river were not slow in arranging for the trip. A small sail boat was launched and three of the most intelligent went aboard and were soon cutting their way across north of Sand Island as fast as the wind could carry them.

Old Seadog's watchful eye did not let them escape unnoticed, and he knew that ordinary matters did not prompt his neighbors on such a journey.

"Dig for your lives, boys; lift out that sand! We may have trouble before our job is done. Some of those halfbreeds have gone to Astoria to raise trouble and we must get well and through before the storm blows back."

Old Seadog did not mean to disturb the property left on the vessel. He had a personal motive in view. His mission was not in quest of gold; neither would he have carried away the smallest thing of intrinsic value, but would have risked his life and that of his boys for that which he sought.

While delving their way into the cabin they came upon many valuables. These were cast aside as so much rubbish. Gold and silver trinkets were thrown upon the heaps of sand as if they were of no value.

It was several hours after they had begun work and old Seadog was already casting uneasy glances toward the south side of the river when the boys struck the sea captain's iron chest.

While battling with the storm the rocking, tossing vessel had shaken this heavy receptacle from its usual place and had hurled it about the room like a ping pong ball. But like a wedge it had been driven into a heap of furniture and baggage jammed together in one corner of the room and backed by these and the heavy bank of sand piled upon the top of the whole, it seemed a thing as solid and immovable as the hull of the vessel itself.

It was at this crisis that old Seadog discovered a revenue cutter approaching from the south, at whose helm floated the stars and stripes.

"Exert yourselves, boys, exert yourselves for your lives, or all is for naught! Those fools have informed the officers and they will soon be upon us," said the old man.

Then they all put to and gave their energy to securing the iron chest. The old man abandoned his lookout and joined the boys in the work. The timbers were interlocked about it and at the same time deeply imbedded in the sand.

"Get the capstan lever, boys; get the capstan. We must have her now or it will be too late!" exclaimed the excited old Seadog.

Some crows had been unearthed from the ship's tool room and with the addition of the capstan lever they set

to work with renewed vigor.

"Pry down to the left, boys, pry down to the left!" shouted the father. "Already the exhaust of the government launch could be heard as it slowed up to weigh anchor at a safe distance from the sandbar."

It would only require the lowering of a boat and a few strokes of the oar to land the officers upon the fishermen. Fortune had always favored old Seadog and it favored him again. With a heavy lurch they brought the chest from under the timbers that held it down.

Fortune doubly favored him. When the iron receptacle had been turned round it was found that the keys still remained in the lock. The captain had possibly attempted to open it at the last moment and had been driven out by the waves.

"Rush outside, boys; rush outside; I will do the rest!" commanded the stern old parent. The boys were barely in time. They were confronted by the officers immediately upon climbing to the deck.

"In the name of the government, men, we proclaim you our prisoners," calmly spoke one of the officers.

The boys looked bewildered but spoke not in the absence of their father, to whom they had always looked for advice and guidance.

But the old man was busily engaged. With a surprising quickness he had opened the chest and tore from it the register roll. Then he closed the chest, locked it and cast the keys into the water at the lower end of the hole.

Then he climbed out through a port-hole at the rear, hurriedly secreted the roll in the sand at a safe distance from the vessel, climbed back through and joined his boys who were prisoners on the deck. But before he had hidden the parchment upon which the ship's register was made he had turned through it quickly. His eyes had rested upon two names. This brought from him the ejaculation:

"Old Seadog rejoices at last; old Seadog rejoices at last; old Seadog has cause to rejoice! In the language of the convict who swam to the Diamond Isles, 'the world belongs to old Seadog now!'"

CHAPTER IV.

Odd Companions.

After releasing the old man and the child from their entanglement they were carried to the nearest fisherman's cabin. The man, though lashed to the spar and pinioned to the earth by the driftwood was held no closer than was the babe. His arms held it like a vise. They had been so long about it that they had formed like clasps around the body and, benumbed by the cold, they were as difficult to pry apart as are the creepers which hold a vine in its upward climb.

Young as it was, only a few weeks old, the infant possessed more vitality than did its aged protector. It stretched forth its little hands and legs with surprising strength and cried pitifully, though in a voice that showed that its lungs were still strong and healthy.

But the old man scarcely breathed. He opened his dull eyes for a moment and stared blankly into the faces of those directly in the line of his vision, and then closed them. He was unconscious of all that was going on about him. His long gray hair hung in strands about his face and neck. His silken gray beard was matted with the sand and trash of the beach. But for the slow pulsation of his heart he would have been pronounced dead by those around him.

The women were running about as busy as only women can be when they are doing some great act of charity, and their devotion was increased by the fact that some dead mother's child had fallen into their hands, and each felt a double responsibility on this account.

Some were bringing dry clothing from the wardrobe of their own children, others were warming cow's milk in a small basin on the stove, while a more thoughtful mother was sharing the breast of her own babe with the little waif. And those good women smiled with tears in their eyes as the little stranger tugged greedily at its new found mother's breast.

"Oh, it will get along all right," said one.

"Yes, so long as it eats, the signs are good," said another.

"Just so you don't give it too much," remarked an elderly woman who was watching the proceedings.

"But I fear it is all over with the old gent," whispered one of the women who had just returned from the adjoining room where the men were working with the child's elderly companion.

The men were rubbing his arms and legs, and irons were being heated to place at his feet. Some brandy had been forced through his lips, but it was slow in showing encouraging effects.

His eyes were fixed in his head, his features were as pale as death. His firm lips were set as if in his last conscious moment he had fixed his determination upon some given object.

He was a little more than five feet as he lay upon the bed. Still he was rather plump and well-kept for his age. But his skin was smooth and his muscles soft, which indicated that he had

not been a man of toll.

When the hair was pushed back from his face a broad intelligent forehead was exposed. Had those fishermen been able to read phrenological signs they would have discovered that the aged man before them was no ordinary being. His intellectual forehead, small feet and hands, dress and general appearance indicated that he had followed one of the professions.

In the meantime the village physician arrived and aided in resuscitating the old man. The child gradually passed away to sleep after its wants were satisfied and slept as soundly as if its own mother still hovered over it. It was a soft sweet sleep such only as is seen in the repose of the innocent before the trials and tribulations of life have come to their knowledge.

It knew not of its lost mother and father, the fearful storm at sea, the hours in the water, the terrible night among the driftwood on the beach. It slept in a repose akin to perfect bliss.

"She's a darling little girl," said the woman who had shared her own child's clothing with the little sleeper.

"What pretty blue eyes she has," remarked she who had warned the milk.

"Such dainty little limbs," said the woman who had run about the place nervously trying to do everything and had accomplished but little.

"But look what pretty features and sweet lips," said the one who had nursed the child to sleep, with an air of superiority.

The child did not exceed one month in age. It was probably younger. Its light hair, fair skin and pretty blue eyes even at so young an age showed that it was a born beauty. Still its features were much like those of the Finlanders, so many of whom had settled along the Columbia in the fishing districts.

"They think the old man is dying," said one of the women in a whisper who had been watching the men work with the aged sufferer.

"Oh, such a pity," remarked the women in a subdued chorus.

"We will never learn the child's name or anything about the fate of its mother or father."

"It must have been born on the voyage," said one, "for they say the ship was a Finnish vessel and has been many weeks at sea."

"Old Seadog's action in the matter is a mystery to everybody. Why he made such quick haste to board the ship is beyond all understanding. And he actually pointed firearms at the men when they attempted to go aboard the vessel," said a woman who had just been talking with her husband on the outside. "But the officers will ravel the matter out," she continued as she remembered the details of the episode as given her by her husband.

Then there was a commotion outside. A fisherman had just arrived from the sand spit. He had brought news of the arrival of officers at the scene of the wreck.

"Old Seadog and his boys are all under arrest!" was whispered from lip to lip.

(To be continued)

The Other Fellow's Job.

There's a craze among us mortals that is cruel hard to name, Whereso'er you find a human you will find the case the same; You may seek among the worst of men or seek among the best, And you'll find that every person is precisely like the rest. Each believes that his real calling is along some other line Than the one at which he's working—take, for instance, yours and mine. From the meanest "me-too" creature to the leader of the mob, There's a universal craving for "the other fellow's job."

There are millions of positions in the busy world to-day, Each a drudge to him who holds it, but to him who doesn't, play; Every farmer's broken-hearted that in youth he missed his call, While that same unhappy farmer is the envy of us all. Any task you care to mention seems a vastly better lot Than the one especial something which you happen to have got. There's but one sure way to smother Envy's heartache and her sob; Keep too busy, at your own, to want "the other fellow's job."

—Success.

The Word Picnic.

The derivation of the word picnic is uncertain. In London Notes and Queries of 1853 attempts were made to trace its origin.

One correspondent says: "Under a French form the word appears in a speech of Robespierre, 'C'est le kqu'il doit m'accuser, et non dans les piqueniques.' An earlier instance occurs in one of Lord Chesterfield's letters, dated October, 1748."

Another writer of the same date tries to trace the word from France into Italy. Starting with the assumption that piquenique in French implies a party at which each guest provides some particular dish or performs some special duty, he finds the Italian expressions nicchia (duty) and piccola (a trifling service), and from these he coins piccola nicchia (picnic).

A French encyclopedia, 1843, has it that the word is compounded of the simple English pick (to choose) and nick (in the nick of time, on the spur of the moment). If France the term is also used for indoor picnics.

A Domestic Chef.

Mrs. De Style (after giving her order for dinner)—Can you remember all that? New Girl—Sure, it's a French chef yes think O am.

"It is our ordinary company dinner. Guests are expected, you know." "Well, mum. O'll just make yes an OIrish stew, an' thin yes can sort the things out to suit y'rself, an' call them as many nose-crackin' French names as yes likes!"