

PLAN WORLD-WIDE STEEL COMBINE

GARY IS PRESIDING AT A MEETING OF THE MAGNATES NOW IN SESSION IN THE BELGIAN CAPITAL CITY

United Press Service
BRUSSELS, July 5.—The leading steel magnates of the world are here for a two days' conference, with Jas. Gary presiding. The purpose is the formation of an international iron and steel institute, which will ultimately control the price. Its operations will be along the lines of the American Iron and Steel Institute. Gary suggested this plan.

NEWS NOTES FROM OLENE

Sidney McKenzie was in town Tuesday and Wednesday of last week on business.

M. P. Michler and family were in the Falls on Tuesday last.

Hurd Tipton was a Falls visitor on Wednesday.

The road near Demp Anderson's place is being worked, and all who have occasion to travel there will be glad.

Jim Moore has moved his family from his homestead to the G. W. White ranch, where he will put up the crop.

Joe Cox and family were visitors at the county seat Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Grace Cunningham, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jay Arant at Crater Lake for the past two weeks, returned to her home on Wednesday.

Rex E. Bord had business in town one day last week.

Lee Rightmire went to town Friday for Rex Bord.

Chet McKenzie and Art Johnson have gone to Langell Valley to work for a while.

Ed Van Antwerp is painting the school house inside and out. It has needed painting for a long time.

An enjoyable afternoon was spent at the Rightmire home Tuesday, when Miss Laverna entertained a few of her friends. Those present were Neva and Stella Anderson, Elsie Dixon, Nellie and Cora Gray and Buddie Clark.

Dempie Anderson has been landing some of those fine trout lately.

Oscar Campbell of Langell Valley spent Saturday night at the old Conn ranch.

Mrs. Will Evans and children of Hornbrook spent Saturday night with friends in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Lovelady called on Grandma Faith Tuesday evening.

E. J. Pool, who was here on business, returned to his home at Lorella Sunday.

On Sunday Joe Cox entertained Merle Kilgore and family and Charley Adams and family.

Lem McKenzie came down from Lorella on Monday, and spent the Fourth in town.

Ernest House went to town Monday to take in the boxing contest.

Mrs. Hickman was in town on the Fourth.

Henry Conn, an old time neighbor, was back last week from Roseburg calling on old friends and relatives.

Mrs. Drew, who has been staying with her mother for the last two weeks, accompanied her son, Charles, and daughter, Waive, to their home in Yonna Valley Sunday.

Mrs. Corpening and her sister, Mrs. Hickman, were guests at the Bord Ranch Sunday evening.

Mrs. B. S. Grigsby and daughter, Elizabeth, are visiting at the Grigsby ranch for a while.

A Kinney and sons, Oliver and Rowe, left by team for Medford Sunday, where they will celebrate.

J. M. Tipton was in town Monday with a load of grain.

IS TRAINED FOR POLITICAL LIFE

Woodrow Wilson Tells How He Fitted Himself.

WAS HIS FIRST PREFERENCE.

Studied Law Because It Was the Shortest Path to Public Career, but Quit It, He Says, as He Found He Didn't Know How Then to Be an Honest Lawyer and a Politician.

In an interesting interview with Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey in the May issue of the World's Work Mr. William Bayard Hale quotes the governor as follows:

"How did I happen to enter political life? Why, I suppose I was born a political animal. Always, from the first recollections of my youth up, I have aimed at political life. The reason I studied law was, I suppose, because in the south when I was a boy the law furnished the shortest path to public life. I gave it up because I found I couldn't be an honest lawyer and a politician; at least I didn't know how then to do it. So as the next best thing to living in public life I tried to satisfy my mind by studying it. I took a new start and went back to school, Johns Hopkins, where I tried to learn something about the facts—the facts, mind you, of government. From the start my interest has been in things as they are rather than in a theoretical analysis of them. In my thesis I studied the American constitution as it is in fact, an organization of committees, somewhat as Bagehot had studied the English constitution as it was and as it actually worked rather than as its theory fictitiously made it. So, you see, I was always a practical politician."

"So that your occupancy of this comfortable swivel chair is really a fulfillment of your original youthful ambition?"

"Not of that so much as the fulfillment of my whole life, I suppose. When they came to me and said, 'You have been talking public questions and urging your young men to go out and take their part in politics; now it's time for you to take your own turn,' what could I say except: 'I'm glad of the chance. If the people want me to I will.'"

"Besides, to speak the truth, I was only asked to do in a bigger field what I had been doing at Princeton for ten years. I have been fighting privilege at Princeton, just as I am fighting it here now, only there I had to fight in the dark. My most trusted friends told me I mustn't drag the fight out into the light before the big jury, and so I didn't. Here I can fight the same fight before the eyes of all men. It's fun to be out in the air and the sunlight."

Corporations as Joy Riders.

Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey is not only a forceful and convincing public speaker, but he frequently uses comparisons and anecdotes of a decidedly original and often distinctly humorous nature. In a recent address the governor aptly illustrated the difference between "good" corporations and "bad" corporations, as follows:

"I have no objection to the ordinary automobile properly handled by a man of conscience who is also a gentleman. Many of the people I see handling automobiles handle them as if they had neither conscience nor manners. I have no objections to the size and beauty and power of the automobile. I am interested, however, in the size and conscience of the men who handle them, and what I object to is that some of these corporation men are taking joy rides in their corporations."

"You know what men do when they take a joy ride. They sometimes have the time of their lives and sometimes, fortunately, the last time of their lives. Now these wretched things are taking joy rides in which they don't kill the people that are riding in them, but they kill the people they run over."

Our Great National Change.

Every thinking man recognizes the fact that conditions of life in the United States have altered materially within the memory of men still young. But not every statesman has been able to express his appreciation of these great changes as clearly and concisely as did Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey in a recent address. Governor Wilson said:

"Now, I take leave to believe there is one singular question that underlies all the other questions that are discussed on the political platform at the present moment. That singular circumstance is that nothing is done in this country as it was done twenty years ago. The old party platforms of twenty years ago read now like documents taken out of a forgotten age. We are in the presence of a new organization of society. We are eagerly bent on fitting that new organization, as we did once fit the old organization, to the happiness and prosperity of the great body of citizens, for we are conscious that that order of society does not fit and provide the convenience or happiness or prosperity of the average man."

DEPLORE PUBLISHING OF SUICIDE STORIES

CHICAGO, July 5.—The American Academy of Medicine, in co-operation with the American Medical Association, took action last year condemning the publication of details of suicides in the public press, and the former organization appointed a committee for the purpose of investigation along these lines. In an advance report of the committee, now at hand, this attitude of the press is characterized as criminal.

The evidence that the suggestive effect of reading details of suicides is a partial cause of this crime among susceptible persons unfortunately cannot be reduced to a mathematical demonstration. Statistics can only show by presumption the importance of this influence, which, however, is pronounced to be obvious by those who have had to deal with such persons. The committee believes that legislative steps to prevent the publication of this class of news must be preceded by popular education. For this purpose the following suggestions are offered:

1. The coroners in large cities should keep data showing (a) dates of prominent publication of details and methods of suicides, (b) dates of subsequent suicides, grouping the cases by methods, (c) direct evidence obtained by investigation at inquests.
2. The papers should refrain from publishing such news for a month, and then all papers should simultaneously publish prominently an account of one such case. Again they should refrain from such publication for a month, meanwhile accurate records of cases and methods should be kept. If the results indicate a direct relationship, the publication of such news should be recognized as criminal. This would be animal experimentation on a large scale.
3. The co-operation of the press could make possible some valuable deductions. The work of this committee will form weighty evidences as to the influence of the American press of today.

A Far Look.

Three visitors traveling in the Isle of Man thought they would visit Sneafell, the king of Manx mountains. When walking up toward the mountain they espied an old shepherd coming toward them. They thought they would take a rise out of him, so one accosted him, saying:

"They tell me, old man, you can see England, Scotland, Ireland and even as far as America from the top of this mountain."

"Oh, yes!" said the old man. "If you will come with me I will show you much farther than America."

So, chuckling to themselves, they decided to follow him. After trudging for about half an hour up the mountain side in a boiling sun they began to feel rather fagged and kept asking the shepherd how much farther they had to go.

He kept urging them on a little farther until at last the three visitors lay down on the grass and said they would go no farther for any night.

"Now," said the old man, "if you will sit here long enough you will see the moon."

Buried on His Horse.

Lord Dacre, who died fighting for the Lancastrians at Towton, England, in 1461, is credited that if he were killed in the battle his favorite war horse should be buried in the same grave with him. According to his wishes, when his interment took place in Saxon churchyard after the battle a tremendous grave was dug, and in it the warrior was buried, seated upright on his horse. For centuries reflections were cast upon the accuracy of this tradition, but some years ago while excavations were being made close by the reputed burial place of Lord Dacre the pick of a digger struck into a great bone, and upon further search being made the skull of a big horse was brought to the surface. As this was found almost at the very spot under which the body of Lord Dacre was said to lie it was accepted as confirmation of the tradition, particularly as the skull was found to be standing vertically in the soil. The skull was replaced carefully in its original position and the excavation filled up.

He Got His Answer.

"They who ask unpleasant questions," said a senator, "mustn't be surprised if they get unpleasant answers. Yes, the interrogatory politician too often finds himself in the boots of Gobsa Golde."

"The aged Gobsa Golde was quarreling furiously with his young and beautiful wife."

"Didn't you marry me for my money?" he yelled.

"Mrs. Gobsa Golde tossed her head."

"Yes, of course I did," she said, "and if you weren't so stingy with it we'd never have a cross word."—Washington Post.

A Little Sarcastic.

Maid to lady at door—Mrs. Spencer is not at home. Caller who knows differently—Oh, I'm so sorry! But never mind. Tell Mrs. Spencer when she comes in that I called to say that I'm awfully glad she goes out more than she did. I've always wondered why she kept herself cooped up in the house all the time.—Boston Transcript.

LINKENBACH LOSES IN SEVENTEENTH ROUND

Trained down to too fine a point, and showing the effect of loss of flesh by signs of nervousness at times, Jack Linkenbach met defeat Monday night, when he was knocked out by Frankie Edwards of Oakland in the seventeenth round. Before he was counted out Linkenbach had stood up and took a pummeling that few would have the grit to face. His nose was badly hammered, and his wind was poked for constantly by Edwards.

Though badly hammered up, Linkenbach was game to the last, and he was sent to his knees twice before the one that lost him the fight. The final flooring, Jack says, was due largely to a cramp which attacked him just as he left his corner at the beginning of the round, and which practically shut off his wind. Though he lost, all of the spectators give him credit for being the gamest fighter who ever appeared here, and he won many friends.

Edwards displayed all of his cleverness in this bout, and as Linkenbach had trailed down to 138, the same weight as Edwards, the fast lightweight was not handicapped by being up against a heavy man. He invariably opened a round by a left to the face, and he used both mits with telling effect. In the infighting he was the most active, and during the clinches he landed hard on Link's wind. He showed that he could take punishment like a man, too, as his opponent landed many hard wallops that would have made many wince.

There were three preliminaries to the main event, in two of which Geo. Mapleson acted as referee, as well as announcer for the show. The first was between two youngsters who are seeking for flint honors, "Young" Herrera and "Kid" Altman. This was decided in favor of Altman in the third round, as Herrera was more given to standing still than boxing.

The second preliminary was between Bobby Burns and "Kid" Hunter of New York, and was declared a draw at the end of four rounds.

The third preliminary was one in which considerable interest was manifested by the fans, and was a scheduled ten-round affair between Bobby Allen, a local favorite, and "Kid" Johnson, also well liked by many of the fans. Bob Cook refereed this bout, and awarded the fight to Johnson before the end of the first round on a foul. Cook, in separating the men from a clinch, was compelled to use a great deal of strength, and in throwing them apart Johnson slipped to the floor. Allen, in his anxiety to get at his man, rushed behind the referee and struck Johnson as he was falling, and Cook declared the fight lost by this action. Allen immediately made a strong protest, as did the majority of the crowd present, but the decision had been given and Johnson and his seconds left the ring.

Through the announcer Allen immediately challenged Johnson to box at any time, any place, for money, marbles or chalk, and offered everything and anything to get a match.

When Johnson returned he accepted the challenge, and named a date about a month from now, as he was compelled to go to Crater Lake on a business trip. He was just as anxious for a return match as Allen, and a good little show is due the fans when these two boys come together in August.

"Kid" White of Dry Dock, N. Y., challenged the winner of the main event, and Young Peter Jackson challenged Bobby Burns for the preliminary to the Edwards-Anderson go, which, according to announcement, is to take place before the Klamath fans on the 4th of next August.

Case of Thought.

"You look thoughtful tonight, Smith," remarked Brown as he stretched himself on two chairs.

"Yes," said Smith. "I have just got a note from the landlady."

"What does she say?"

"She says that I must pay my board at once or her daughter will sue me for breach of promise. I'm thinking what I'd better do."—London Tit-Bits.

Force of Habit.

"You know that pretty salesgirl I took home from the dance?"

"Yes."

"Well, I stole a kiss."

"What did she say?"

"'Will that be all?'—Judge.

Accounting For It.

"No," said the stubborn man, "no body can alter my regard for Jiggins. He's a man you don't meet every day."

"I admit that," replied Markley, "but I attribute it to the fact that I loaned him \$10 several months ago."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Faint Remembrance.

"Ah, my boy," said the pious prood individual as he handed round the Flor de Toofas, "that's something like a cigar!"

"Yes," responded one of the victims; "what is it?"—London Opinion.

NEW LEADER IN POLITICS.

Woodrow Wilson Hailed as "Possible President."

PROGRESSIVE AND A FIGHTER.

William Bayard Hale Throws Some Interesting Side Lights on Governor of New Jersey, Who Forced the Enactment of the People's Will into Law, Despite Political Dictators.

"Woodrow Wilson, Possible President," is the title of an interesting article in the May World's Work by William Bayard Hale concerning the personality and record of the militant governor of New Jersey, whose success in obtaining popular reforms from an unwilling legislature has focused upon him the eyes of progressives of all stripes and parties throughout the country. Here are some of the things Mr. Hale has to say about the man who may be the leader of the fight against President Taft in 1912:

"There may have been fiercer political battles than that which was now joined between the Democratic old guard of New Jersey and its new governor, but few have been in their issue of greater possible significance to the political future of the United States."

"The quiet gentleman who had just emerged from the delectable groves of Princeton academy, his garments odoriferous with the vapors of Parnassus, his lips wet with the waters of Helicon—this long haired bookworm of a professor who had just hid his spectacles on his dictionary came down to the Trenton statehouse and 'licked the gang to a frazzle.'"

"It appeared that he did know the difference between a seminar and a caucus, a syllabus and a New Jersey corporation; that he did know Hoboken and Camden politics pretty nearly as well as he did his Burke and his Bagehot and that, able to write a book on constitutional government, he was just as able to handle a governor's job, constitutionally or otherwise."

"This is the fact that makes Governor Woodrow Wilson a looming figure in the world today. This is the reason it was worth while to go to Trenton to observe the advent of a new type of man into the arena of politics."

Here is the pen picture of Governor Wilson as painted by Mr. Hale:

"Dr. Wilson's face is familiar—a high forehead, gray eyes, a long jaw very long jaw. He instantly recalls Joseph Chamberlain as that British statesman was in other days. The profiles of the two might be exchanged almost without detection. Dr. Wilson is of good height, sturdily built, with square shoulders. He stands erect and on his feet. If you want mannerisms you note that his hands seek his trousers pockets; that he changes his glasses with much care when he looks down at a document or up from it; that every time he has used his pen he wipes it carefully with a cloth taken from a drawer, into which he painstakingly replaces it, closing the drawer. There is a certain trained precision of habit in matters of routine and a free spontaneity in others. There would be a gray grinniness about him except for the pocketed hands, a frequent sunburst of a smile and a voice like music. You learn in the course of a few hours that a man with a stiff jaw and a sensitive mouth is pretty sure to be master in any situation. Governor Wilson is a man of positive opinion, relieved by an eager sense of humor. He moves and speaks with unflinching poise, with good natured certainty of himself."

The story of Governor Wilson's fight with the bosses and the special interests is interestingly told by Mr. Hale. Here is one of the governor's quoted statements, which gives a clear idea of his attitude on popular government:

"Back of all reform lies the means of getting it. Back of the question what you want is the question, How are you going to get it? We are all pretty well agreed, I take it, that certain reforms are needed. But we find that the first necessary reform is one that will render us able to get reform."

"We have been calling our government a republic, and we have been living under the delusion that it is a representative government. That is the theory. But the fact is that we are not living under a representative government. We are living under a government of party bosses, who in secret conference and for their private ends determine what we shall and shall not have. The first, the immediate thing that we have got to do is to restore representative government. There has got to be a popular rebellion for the reconquest and reassertion by the people of the rights of the people too long surrendered."

I would a great deal rather be put in jail for something I was innocent of or for something that I had not done than to know in my heart that I had done some dishonorable, dirty thing, where I could see the suggestion of it in the eye of every man I looked at.—Governor Wilson of New Jersey in a Recent Speech.

OVER 18 MILLIONS ARE DRAWN IN WARRANTS

United Press Service
SACRAMENTO, July 5.—Warrants drawn on the state controller's office during the fiscal year ended June 30 amount to \$18,020,555, according to the figures announced today. The receipts during the year were \$17,877,175.

Howard F. Shepherd, E. B. Hall and C. P. Stewart returned to this city Monday afternoon from a fishing trip to the Upper Lake region.

A. C. Allen and family, who have been visiting the former's father, Col. Allen, at his summer home on Upper Klamath Lake, left Wednesday morning for their home in Medford.

EIGHTEEN HUNDRED OFFERED FOR ROBBERS

ROSEBURG, June 29.—Deputy Sheriff Stewart and a posse of five left here this morning for the scene of the holdup last night of the north-bound Oregon Express near West Fork. Sheriff George K. Quine of Douglas county is also searching. Rewards of a thousand dollars have been offered for the capture of each of the three robbers who held the train last night by the Postoffice Department. The Southern Pacific has offered eight hundred each.

Mail clerk Van Cross, one of those on the train says the robbers got three packages of registered mail. They did not open the express car though they stopped the train and had the mail, baggage and express cars cut off and run ahead.

Notice of Settlement of Final Account and Distribution of Estate

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Klamath County. In the Matter of the Estate of D. F. Johnson, Deceased:

Notice is hereby given that J. M. Johnson, as administrator of the estate of D. F. Johnson, deceased, has rendered and presented for settlement and filed in said court his final account of the administration of said estate and a petition for the distribution of same, and that the 4th day of August, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the court room of said court, at the court house in Klamath Falls, Klamath county, Oregon, has been fixed by said court as the time for the settlement of said account and the hearing of said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and file his exceptions in writing to the said final account, and contest the same, and show cause, if any, why a final distribution of said estate should not be ordered.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1911. (Signed) J. M. JOHNSON, Administrator of the Estate of D. F. Johnson, Deceased. 7-6-8-4 r

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Klamath County. In the Matter of the Estate of Alvert H. Berry, Deceased:

To Gustave Berry, Minor; Victoria Shults, Dora Gano, Hulda Hickman and Elmer O. Beardsley, Guardian of said Gustave Berry, Minor.

You, and each of you, are hereby notified that Elmer O. Beardsley, as administrator of the estate of Alvert H. Berry, deceased, did on the 21st day of March, 1911, file a petition in said court, praying for an order of sale, at private sale, of the real estate of said decedent, hereinafter particularly described, for the purposes therein set forth:

It is therefore ordered that you, and each of you, and all other persons, if any there be, interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said county court on the 5th day of August, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court room of said court, in the city of Klamath Falls, in said county and state, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell, at private sale, said real estate of said deceased; and that a copy of this order be served on all of said heirs within said State, and published for four successive and consecutive weeks in the Klamath Republican, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the city of Klamath Falls, county of Klamath and state of Oregon.

The real estate hereinbefore referred to is particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lot 8, Block 77 in Klamath Addition to the City of Klamath Falls (formerly town of Linkville), in the County of Klamath, State of Oregon, according to the recorded plat of said town in the office of the clerk of said county.

Dated at Klamath Falls, Oregon, July 5, 1911.

WM. S. WORDEN, Judge. 7-5-8-3 r