

CRUISER TRAINS GUNS ON KOMAGATA

CAPTAIN IS STILL A PRISONER ON KOMAGATA

Thousands Are Watching From the Housetops in Anticipation of a Battle and Launches and Skiffs Are Warned; Hindus Will Be Given Option of Leaving Peacefully; Soldiers Issued Ball Cartridges

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 21.—The commander of the Rainbow is awaiting the decision of the Hindus as to whether they will leave peacefully or be driven from the harbor. The members of the Japanese crew of the Komagata are all prisoners, bound and helpless.

VANCOUVER, July 21.—When the cruiser Rainbow arrived in this harbor she made a circle around the Komagata and anchored a short distance away. Her twelve guns were trained on the Komagata, upon which the mutinying Hindus set up a great racket, evidently expecting to be immediately fired upon.

When no further demonstration was made toward them they changed tactics, and commenced making preparations to repel boarders. They barricaded the Komagata's rails with heavy lumber, with projecting pieces sharpened, to prevent any rush being made over the sides of the vessel.

The Rainbow has taken on a thousand militiamen in addition to her regular crew, and the soldiers remaining on the pier have been issued ball cartridges. All skiffs and launches have been warned to keep away from the vicinity of the Komagata. Thousands of people are watching the scene from housetops and other points of vantage, expecting a battle.

Captain Yamamoto is a prisoner in the hands of the infuriated East Indians, who refuse to allow either the local police, harbor authorities or immigration officials on board the vessel.

Saturday afternoon Captain Yamamoto commenced making preparations for the return trip of his ship to the orient, but he had issued only a few orders when he was rushed by a horde of bare-footed Hindus who forced him from the deck of his vessel to the hold below, where he has since been held a prisoner.

The Japanese crew of the vessel is greatly outnumbered by the Hindus and fear for the life of their captain. The Hindus in Vancouver are in a state of unrest and greatly agitated over the events of the past few days. They are daily gathering in large numbers in the vicinity of the Sikh temple and are excitedly discussing the Komagata and its passengers.

When the immigration and port officials went to the ship in a launch the ladderway was hauled up by the Orientals who refused to allow the officers on board, while they beat drums, danced excitedly on the decks of the steamship and worked themselves into a frenzy.

With revolvers and 500 rounds of ammunition on their persons, Herman Singh, Balwant Singh and Bhag Singh, three prominent Vancouver Hindus, were arrested and are now in custody.

That these weapons and ammunition were intended for the use of the Hindus on board the Komagata Maru is the opinion of the immigration department at Vancouver.

The Hindus will be given the option of leaving peacefully, but it is doubtful whether they will take advantage of the opportunity.

TO INCREASE

STEEL'S PAY

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 21.—Senator Chamberlain has secured the consent of the conference committee on the sundry civil bill to the following items:

First—Reducing of salaries of court clerks and marshals in Montana and Washington, asking that the same provision apply to them as in Oregon.

Second—Appropriating \$50,000, as well as \$50,000 in the general deficiency bill, for vessels and boats and

the enforcement of fishing laws in Alaskan waters.

Third—Adding \$500 to the salary of the superintendent of the Crater Lake Park.

The conference agreed to recommend \$85,000 for Crater Lake Park. Chamberlain asking \$150,000.

Chamberlain believes now he can secure an agreement to keep in the bill an item for \$40,000 for a new life saving station for Coos Bay. The bill is still in conference and will probably be reported out early next week.

BRING CASE HERE FROM CRESCENT

Last Thursday before Justice Cleaves at Crescent, the civil action of Mrs. Augusta Jolly against Charles Houston was heard.

The case involves a horse which Mrs. Jolly took up and advertised as an estray.

Mrs. Jolly claimed damages for the trespass of the animal and for board during the time of its advertisement. This claim Mr. Houston refused to pay.

The court awarded Mrs. Jolly a judgment in the sum of \$13. Mr. Houston has appealed the case to the circuit court of Klamath county—La Pine Intermountain.

PISA OPPOSES USING GUNMEN

CHICAGO, July 21.—The Federal Industrial Commission today opened a five-days' hearing. Charles Piza, ex-president of the Illinois Manufacturers' Association, was the first witness called.

In his testimony Mr. Piza denounced the practice of hiring special deputies, or gunmen, during strikes, and agreed with the suggestion of a member of the commission that a code of industrial relations be established, where labor troubles could be considered.

Relating to the open shop, Mr. Piza declared that the output of his establishment had been increased 100 per cent under open shop conditions with the same equipment.

Advocates of the closed shop policy will come before the commission later.

FOUR CAMPS NOW AT CRATER LAKE

R. A. Atherton, who is cooking at one of the government engineers' camps in Crater Lake Park, is in the city for a few days having some dental work done.

Mr. Atherton states that there are about 240 men employed on the roads in the park. Camps are established at Pole Bridge, Arants Camp, at the rim of the lake, and on Sand Creek on the Mt. Scott side of the lake. Three steam shovels are being used on the work.

The engineers have enough money left of the last appropriation to last them until the first of August, by which time they expect the new appropriation bill to be passed.

If this goes through it is probable that more men will be added to the crews on the roads. No new men are being put on at the present time.

CAPUCHIN NW NUMBER CLOSE TO A MILLION

ROME, July 21.—That monastic life has lost none of its hold on present day humanity has just been demonstrated by the report made of the growth of the Capuchin order, the general chapter of which just closed here.

Despite the fact that several of the leading countries of Europe no longer permit monasteries of the order, the Capuchins now have 771 convents, scattered through fifty-three provinces, with 10,176 full members. In addition they have throughout the world 5,789 congregations of "tertiaries," or members of the order who, while not living in convents secluded from the world, devote their lives to the work of the order.

The total membership of these congregations falls just below 1,000,000.

Johnson's Drug Store at Bonanza takes orders for Indian History of Modoc War.

RAILROAD BUILDING TOWARD HERE

SUPPLIES AND MEN SENT OUT TO EXTENSION FROM VALE

Short Line Said to Be Rushing Operations on Feeder Lines and First Link of Idaho Road Completed; Contract Is Let for Forty Miles of Construction West From Riverside to Dog Mountain

BOISE, Idaho, July 21.—The Oregon and Eastern railroad building west from Vale towards Central Oregon renewed activity in construction work this week.

The Oregon and Eastern is part of the Harriman system and will add greatly to the development of the eastern part of that state.

A contract for the construction of forty miles of the road west from Riverside to Dog Mountain has been let and construction crews with supplies are now going in over the completed section of the road to Jutura. Supplies have been ordered from Boise to be forwarded at once.

There are seven bridges over the Malheur river in the canyon between Jutura and Riverside and when they are completed, which will be some time in August, train service will be extended to Riverside.

The Oregon Short Line, which connects with the Oregon and Eastern, is preparing to rebuild its main line bridges over the Snake river in Ontario.

The Short Line is rapidly completing its feeder lines in the western part of the state. After four years of construction work it has just completed the Pacific and Idaho Northern road from Emmett to the Payette Lakes, a distance of 102 miles.

Complete passenger service to the Payette Lakes will start tomorrow over the road from all Western Idaho points.

The new line is looked upon as the first link of a north and south Idaho railroad.

The Short Line recently purchased the Payette, New Plymouth and other points and it is being equipped with heavier rails.

THINKS AMERICAN MAN GREATEST OF ALL MEN

PARIS, July 21.—"The American man is just about the grandest institution of his kind in the world," declared Mrs. Mabel Potter Daggett, writer of international repute, in an interview granted a United Press correspondent here. Mrs. Daggett is in France studying sociological conditions as they affect women, following a similar investigation in Germany.

"Back home," she said, "I would have you know that I am something of a suffragette. I have always felt that woman was not getting what she deserves from the tyrant man. I felt she was imposed upon, that she was the victim of an enormous number of wrongs which simply cried aloud to be remedied.

"Since I came to Europe I have changed my mind on more than one point. I have come to realize a few things I was not aware of before. One of the things I know now, for instance, is that the American woman is the best treated, the most highly respected and generally the most looked-up-to lady of the universe.

"In Germany the woman is not much better off than a servant; in fact, a wife is regarded as a sort of chief-maid, an unsalaried female person whose duty it is to see that His Majesty, the man of the establishment, has everything as he wants it. After his wife, the unpaid servant, skims the cream from everyday life and gives it to him, she can have what is left. This rule holds through the entire relation of man and woman in Germany, and, though perhaps to a somewhat lesser degree, the same thing is true in France.

"Throughout Europe I have found the working woman working, not side by side with the man, but in places inferior to what is considered a 'man's work. She does the hardest work; she sweeps the streets; carries the coal in sacks on her shoulders; works in the fields—yet she has not one of the liberties, not one of the advantages women in America forget we always had.

"In America the man threatens the woman as his superior in many ways; he looks up to her. If she is kept from having things, it is not because he is tyrannizing her—he simply thinks the things desired are not good for her in her quality of 'wonderful woman.' Far from treating her as his servant, he is prone to make himself hers, and instead of forcing her to do work too mental for him, if one of the two must do it, he not only does it himself but insists upon doing it.

"I smile when I confess it, but I have come to realize more fully than ever before I could, that America is the woman's country of countries, and when I go back I shan't feel ashamed to cuddle down and purr in real contentment."

Mrs. Daggett returns to America

shortly where she will write of her European experiences and observations.

Paul Poiret, the fashionable dressmaker here, is on the warpath against fashion-pirates, declaring that unless something is done to stop the theft of styles there will be no great couturiers left in Paris.

"I have about succeeded," he told the correspondent, "on forming a committee of the best known dressmakers in the city to study law how best to protect their interests. The committee is small purposely, only about seven houses being represented.

"Every new fashion a leading dressmaker evolves is seized upon so quickly that the originator is left wondering how it is done. The fashion is not only pirated, but the copies are often so badly executed that the public is disgusted. We shall oppose newspapers bringing out fashion supplements and photographers from selling photographs taken at the races and at other places where styles are first seen. The fashion supplements aid the pirates materially since by their aid our latest exclusive creations are scattered all over the world.

"There is now going on a campaign against the fashion as it is today. This is the result, not of our models, but of the quantities of bad imitations which I confess are really ridiculous. As I created the trouser-skirt it was lovely; as copied, hideous.

"One designs a style today; in a fortnight it is copied everywhere and all left for me to do now is to create a new style."

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The new San Francisco directory just out professes to publish, after the name of each married man listed, the maiden name of his wife. But by an oversight, several men who have been long happily wed and have families figure in it as bachelors. Among such are Governor Hiram Johnson, his son, Hiram Jr. and Mayor Rolph.

A schooner arrived at Marshfield loaded with skins, tusks and oil of sea lions, a new industry on the Oregon coast.

Portland meat inspection ordinance has been taken into the courts on the ground that it discriminates against all small packers in favor of the meat trust.

Hunting Spirit In the Air....

Guns and Dogs and Shooting Togs the Talk of the Day How it Affects the Sons of Nimrod

Signs have already appeared—signs of the hunting season, which is near at hand. Signs of a good season, too.

Over the hills and mountains, at about this time of year, hovers a sort of mist, visible only to the sons of Nimrod. It is not inert, but it strangely beckons. By those who have the eyes to see and the gift and grace of understanding it is called "the spirit of hunting."

If you would smile at this fancy, remember the story that is told of Whistler, the artist. A tourist stood beside the famous painter in a country of lakes and mountains. One was seeing the same sunset that the other was looking at.

"I don't see anything in a sunset," complained the tourist.

"But don't you wish you could?" said Whistler.

The spirit of hunting, perhaps, will some day be embodied in marble—the masterpiece of a Borglum.

The zest and exhilaration of the hunt are not to be known vicariously, by proxy. They are learned only through experience, but it doesn't take long. After the first hunting trip there is no cure for the malady that results. Some friend of yours, for example. He disappeared into the woods with a rifle and camping kit, and when he came back he was a different man. His beard was shocking. He never acted the same again. Like Barkis, however, he was a willin' victim; and every year when the fever comes and he takes to the hard miles and crooked trails, there is no holding him back. The best thing you can do is to go along with your hunter-friend. You can easily get your doctor to advise it.

Now is the hunter's time of anticipation. It is the time when the office-caged man has hallucinations even in business hours. He looks out of the window and sees a herd of mountain sheep feeding in their sky pastures. His ear catches the far drumming of a partridge. He knows of a happy hunting-ground

that he could reach by train. A railroad timetable, bearing evidence of much use, is locked in a drawer of his desk, and with it lies a copy of the game laws.

The boss is similarly affected, so he doesn't notice that anything is the matter. Go home with either man and you will find that some room in the house looks like a sporting-goods store, and all through dinner you know that he is thinking of a camp menu of grouse, trout and venison.

Finally, after all the necessary small-talk, he discovers that you belong to the hunting fraternity. That settles it. Big-talk, then for the rest of the evening, and nothing else. After dinner your host makes you examine his Remington, aim it and look through the shining barrel; he proudly calls your attention to the antlers on the wall (though you had seen them before) and tells you the whole story; and when it has grown late he urges you to stay overnight, apologizing for the bed he offers you by saying that he wishes it were a bed of balsam boughs.

Your true hunter reckons not the hardships of the trail. He welcomes them. They increase his joy. Even disappointments have a certain fascination. He tells you, with great gusto of the deer he didn't kill, and includes the incident in the story he sends to his favorite outdoor magazine. Just notice the conclusion of the following paragraph, taken from an account of a bear hunt:

"While putting the dogs into the brush at the bottom of a gulch, something attracted my attention up the mountain side on the rocks. I looked up and beheld a fine little brown bear gazing down upon us. I threw my gun to my shoulder and fired, but an instant later, for just as I pulled the trigger he dropped out of sight behind the rocks. The dogs saw him, however, and the chase was on. Mr. Bear turned into the brush and down the gulch he came, with both dogs close at his heels. Close to the Rancher they crashed through the thick undergrowth—so thick that it

was difficult to determine which was bear and which was dog. The Rancher got in several shots, but with no effect. Down the mountain we ran, dogs and bear in the lead, everybody yelling to encourage the dogs and in the hope of scaring the bear up a tree. Breathless and weary, we finally got to the dogs, who were lying down under a tree, 'all in,' and no bear in sight. His pace had been too hot for our unhardened pups and he had escaped." (Now hear the conclusion of the matter). "It was the Rancher's first bear and he was much disappointed not to get him. We were all agreed that it was the best sport that we had had in a long time, hence were pretty well satisfied."

It was "the Rancher's first bear," even though it escaped. There spoke the true hunter. And by the way, that party did not finish their trip empty-handed—not in a country that abounded in bears, mountain sheep, mountain goats, cougar and deer, as well as the smaller game, like pheasants and rabbits, which any townsman or farmer can find near home.

It is wonderful what a transforming power a hunting trip has. A parson, conducting morning prayers in front of a lakeword-looking tent, was interrupted by a shout from one of the group: "There's a loon out there by the point!" The next word was "Amen," and the loon now stands upon the parson's bookcase.

A hunter is as old as he feels, and judged by that standard he has the advantage of old Ponce de Leon, who searched long and vainly for the fountain of youth. Though the gift of the trails and tramps and camps is physical health and strength, one always comes back with a sense that somehow an even richer legacy has been bestowed.

Ferguson Has Ford

Attorney Chas. J. Ferguson is one of the new owners of a Ford. He says he is going to use it to practice

E. W. Vannice, of the Golden Rule Store, has purchased a new Reo five-passenger touring car.

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