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OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

General News of the Industrial and Educational Development and Progress of Rural Communities, Public Institutions, Etc.

STERANS GIVEN WARNING

Physician Before Going to Gettysburg, Says Finzer.

Salem—Old veterans who will attend the 50th anniversary celebration at Gettysburg in July from Oregon are advised in a bulletin issued by Adjutant General Finzer, through Governor West, to consult their family physician before deciding to take the long trip in the hottest time of the year.

Rules and regulations have been issued relative to the expenditure of state appropriation providing for the expenses of survivors of a battle back to attend the anniversary. These are signed by James P. Law of department headquarters, and General Lewis C. Garrigus, Confederate veteran, and commissioners.

The camp will be open for the reception of visitors June 29, and will close July 6. No one not a veteran of a Civil war will be given food or shelter within the camp. Those not provided with proper credentials will be turned away from the camp. The camp will be at the High Water Mark monument on the battlefield, complete in its equipment of tents, cots, blankets, etc., but each veteran must provide his own towel, soap and toilet articles. The "mess kit" provided by the government will become the property of the veteran upon breaking camp. No trunks will be allowed in the baggage.

INVESTMENT RULING IS MADE

Wording Knocks Out Clackamas Provision, Says Judge.

Oregon City—The "double negative" means a positive, was the basis of a decision by Circuit Judge Campbell that knocks out for the time being the county provision that livestock shall not be allowed to run at large. Judge Campbell based his action upon the wording of the ballot when the matter was voted upon at the last election. The instruction on the ballot at that time read:

"For stock running at large—Yes."

"Against stock running at large—No."

The form, as prescribed by the legislative law of 1907, indicates that the same title for the matter to be voted upon shall precede both the words "Yes," and "No." In ruling the present vote inadequate to express popular opinion in the matter, the judge, after reviewing the statement printed on the ballot, said:

"No fair interpretation can be given the words as they appeared upon the ballot, using their ordinary meaning, and that every elector who voted was in favor of stock running at large."

Astoria Wants Public Dock.

Astoria—A modern public dock, not less than 1000 feet in length, built with slips to accommodate several vessels at a time, and equipped with all the modern electrical appliances for handling freight, and not less than 5 feet of water in the channel across the shoal at the mouth of the Columbia river are two things which the people of Astoria are demanding.

The movement in support of these projects was started a few days ago. Under the leadership of Dr. Alfred Finney, a committee of direction of over 200 members from the various sections of the county is being formed, and each member is pledged to back the Port of Astoria commission in bonding the port to the extent of \$1,000,000 if necessary to raise the funds required.

\$800,000 Bonds Secured.

Astoria—A mortgage given by the Berry Timber company to the Central bank company of Illinois to secure \$800,000 in bonds was filed for record at the county clerk's office Wednesday afternoon. The mortgage covers several thousand acres of timber land in Clatsop and Columbia counties and bonds which are dated January 1 of this year and run from two to 11 years, were issued to secure funds for the purpose of building a logging railroad from Woods landing on the Columbia river, to the Nehalem valley, a distance of 31 miles, as well as to erect mills and establish and operate logging camps.

Seaside Cheese Sells High.

Seaside—Cheese brought \$1 a pound here at a public auction held at Main and Bridge streets, when the first lot of the Clatsop County Incorporated Cheese company was placed on sale. Dan J. Moore acted as auctioneer. James Peterson, a grocer, was the first successful bidder and paid \$25 for 5 pounds; Seaside Cornet band was second and R. E. Stewart was third. Bruce Perry, a lad of 10, was among the successful bidders. The plant plans to put out 400 pounds of cheese a day when in full running order.

1913 Colonists Bring Families.

Mad River—"It seems that all of the colonists that are coming West this year have small families," says Mrs. Harrison Miller, who arrived here recently for a visit with her mother, D. L. Stone, a local orchardist. "I don't think I ever saw so many children together as were on one of the boats attached to the Soo-Spokane line. There were 23 little fellows in the boat, and the oldest was not over 5 years old. I can assure that they kept busy."

COFFEE CLUB IS ATTRACTIVE

Various Cities and Towns in State Watch Eugene Innovation.

Eugene—Much interest throughout the state is being taken in the Eugene Coffee club, according to Professor E. E. DeCou, president of the organization backing the undertaking. Two students of Pacific University have written him for information, as they plan to open a similar institution in the "North End" of Portland this summer.

Dr. Alfred G. Schmidt, banker and a philanthropist of Albany, has invited Professor DeCou to go to that city and address a meeting of business men on the subject of a coffee club, and President Homan, of Willamette University, when he was here attending the dedication of the Methodist church recently, said Salem would do well to follow the plan.

The Eugene Coffee club is intended to be a self-sustaining club for workmen, offering free reading and game rooms, and a lunch counter, where plain food may be obtained at a minimum price. A free employment bureau is maintained in connection with the club.

The Coffee club was an outgrowth of discussion in the Municipal league nearly a year ago of methods to be used in keeping Eugene in the "dry" column.

TORRENS LAW MOVE IS MADE

Land at Issue Consists of 84.78 Acres in Elliott Prairie Country.

Oregon City—Application for initial registration of land under the Torrens law, rarely used in this country, but much simpler in form than the usual method of quieting title, has been made by L. A. Coldren. The land at issue consists of 84.78 acres in the Elliott Prairie country, and is valued at about \$80 an acre. Through confusion of previous deeds and mortgages on the property, title to it is confused now, and as Coldren has a purchaser for the land, he desires to clear up this legal tangle.

In acting on the case the court will order the recorder of the county to issue a certificate of title to the property, and on this certificate all encumbrances to the property will be entered.

FINE IMPORTED CATTLE HERE

Bank President Brings in Wisconsin and Iowa Herds.

Cloverdale—Charles Ray, president of the Nestucca Valley bank, of this place, has received a carload of pure-blood Holstein cattle, which he purchased in Wisconsin and Iowa, having sent an experienced dairyman from Portland early in January intending to buy two carloads, but was unable to secure more than one car, good cattle being scarce there as well as here.

This carload consists of 30 heifers and five bulls, all yearlings. They will be sold one or two head to different ranchers in this valley. Pure-blooded cattle are becoming more popular in this vicinity each year, since they are the best producers and demand the highest prices.

Road Ordered to Improve.

Salem—An order issued by the State Railroad commission requires the Corvallis & Eastern railroad, within the next two years, to replace its present 50-pound steel tracks between Corvallis and Yaquina with 75-pound steel rails. It also recommends that the road be ballasted and the roadbed improved in certain places. It is estimated that the cost of the improvements will be in the neighborhood of \$500,000. This order follows the recent trip of inspection made by the commission over the road to Yaquina.

Tax No Longer Exempt.

Portland—In a long opinion citing many authorities, sent to County Assessor Reed, the ruling is made by Attorney General Crawford that personal property of insurance companies is no longer exempt from taxation. The reason is that an amendment to the law providing for the taxation of insurance companies does not provide, as the statute did formerly, that the companies shall pay 2 per cent of their net receipts in lieu of taxation of all kinds except taxation on real estate.

Ashland Chautauqua Set.

Ashland—The dates of the Southern Oregon Chautauqua assembly have been set for July 7-18. President Billings has selected the main portion of the talent, and the grounds are being prepared for the event. The Atkinson bridge, a concrete structure spanning Ashland creek, is completed, while the Anderson arch, another memorial feature promised in the near future, will be a notable adornment to the entrance to Chautauqua grounds.

Indian School Gets Ice Plant.

Chemawa—The machinery and equipment for the new ice plant at the Salem Indian school were placed on the ground this week and will be installed in the new building being erected for that purpose. For many years the problem of handling fresh food has been one of difficulty to those in charge of affairs and has made it necessary that a cold storage plant be provided for use at the school.

NEW YORK JAPANESE APPEAL

Meeting Adopts Resolutions Regarding California Case.

New York—Resolutions appealing to the authorities and "fair-minded citizens" of this country and Japan to solve fairly the question arising between the two nations through the pending legislation regarding alien land ownership in California were adopted at a meeting of several hundred Japanese residents of this city in Carnegie hall. Speeches denouncing the contemplated action of the California legislature were made and telegrams sent to President Wilson and Secretary of State Bryan thanking them for the friendly spirit they have shown toward the Japanese.

Washington, D. C.—Not the slightest change in the attitude of the Japanese towards the alien land bill has taken place here in the past few days. Reports that Ambassador Chinda has reiterated the displeasure of the Mikado over any alleged discrimination against citizens were denied at the White House and the State department.

The Japanese protest was made more than two weeks ago, and no other representations have been made by Ambassador Chinda since that time.

Sensational reports that Japan had adopted a more aggressive attitude were denied by State department officials.

WIRELESS OPERATORS STRIKE

Western Men Will Be Supported by East If Necessary.

San Francisco—According to Sylvester J. Konenkamp, international president of the Commercial Telegraphers' union of America, who is here directing the strike against the Marconi Wireless company, general orders calling out all wireless operators employed by the corporation in the East will be issued as soon as it becomes evident that the battle of the strikers cannot be won on the Pacific Coast.

Konenkamp professed to be optimistic concerning the outcome of the strike, and is of the opinion that the affair will terminate where it began, in the West, and that the company will be forced to accede to the demand of the union for a higher wage schedule.

"We are asking \$60 a month for first operators and \$50 for second key man, now receiving from \$30 to 45 for their services," said he. "We did not order the strike until every effort to settle the matter by arbitration had failed. The San Francisco Labor Council then took up the matter with the Marconi people, and President Andrew J. Gallagher, after a conference with A. H. Gimman, the Marconi manager, advised us to go ahead, the quicker the better."

"There are 53 men now on strike in this city. The men at Astoria are also out, and the operators at East San Pedro have left their keys. Many of the maritime unions have assured us of moral and financial support."

CARNIVAL IDEA ORGANIZED

Pacific Coast Cities to Co-operate in Civic Gaity.

Santa Barbara, Cal.—With the development of the carnival spirit and the making of the entire West into a gigantic playground as its object, the California Celebrations committee has been organized here.

The meeting was attended by prominent California officials of several railroads and representatives from civic bodies. A committee to formulate the general plans of the new organization and to invite representatives of other cities to attend another meeting to be held here as soon as possible was appointed.

The committee expressed the hope that Portland, Seattle, Honolulu and other cities would co-operate with the organization in a plan to have the festivals in the various cities arranged to follow one another, instead of being held simultaneously, and to have features typical of the cities as well as historical.

Hunger Ranks Wavering.

Colorado Springs—Four of the 17 members of the Industrial Workers of the World, now on a hunger strike in the city jail, notified Chief of Police Burns Monday night that they were ready to work out the remaining seven days of their jail sentence, provided they received the regulation prison fare. The decision came at the conclusion of a stormy "star chamber" session at which those tiring of the bread and water on which they had subsisted for 48 hours were called "insurgents" by their companions.

Rebels Busy in North.

Mexico City—Further evidence of the aggressiveness of the northern rebels was given Saturday when several hundred of them, well armed and mounted, captured the town of Vanegas, on the National railway in the state of San Luis Potosi. They cut the railway to the north and then moved to Matequala, a mining and smelter center. The rebels continue to cover new territory and cripple transportation facilities.

Postcards Ordered Back.

Washington, D. C.—Postmaster-General Burleson has ordered that unpaid, misdirected, unmailable and unclaimed postal cards, as well as post cards deposited for local delivery, be returned to the sender when they bear card address. Twelve million post cards annually, it is estimated, will be returned under the order to senders.

SERIAL STORY

The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. Fletcher Robinson

Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of "The Hound of the Baskervilles," etc.

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THE MYSTERY OF THE CAUSEWAY

(Continued.)

"The detective gentleman wired that he wanted to see me," said Warner, anxiously. "Do you know why, sir?"

I told him no, and he dropped into an uneasy silence. I amused myself by walking from picture to picture, for the walls were hung with splendid portraits—Gainsborough, Lely and Romney—it was a veritable exhibition of those great masters. At last the door opened and the little man appeared, glancing from one to the other of us with his shrewd, observant eyes.

"Will you follow me, if you please?" he said.

We tramped up the great staircase, a wide sweep of polished oak, where a dozen men could have walked abreast, and so down a high-roofed passage into a majestic bedroom. In the center stood a venerable four-post bedstead. The columns that supported the canopy were finely carved, and over the head was a faded coat of arms pictured in the needlework of two hundred years ago. The lattice windows were open. From without came the faint piping of the nesting birds.

Upon the bed lay something covered with white sheeting.

Peace walked up to it and paused, staring hard at the keeper, who stood beside me. Then with a gentle hand he lifted the sheet. On the pillow lay the head of an elderly man, dark and full bearded.

Warner stepped back, clutching my arm.

"It's the botanist," he stammered. "What is he doing here? Was it him as killed my master, sir?"

"Yes," said the little detective; "he killed Sir Andrew Cheyne."

For a moment he stooped, busying himself about the head. With a gentle pull he lifted the heavy beard away. It was a face younger by a score of years than lay upon the pillows, a face handsome, after its fashion, though deep lined with evil days and ways.

"Sir Andrew himself," cried Warner, with a sob of terror.

"That is also true," said Inspector Addington Peace, reverently replacing the white sheet.

It was an hour afterwards that Peace gave me the details. We were leaning against the stone balustrade of the terrace looking over the lake to the pleasant park land beyond. The breeze-swept rushes that marked the line of the causeway, the gables of the island pavilion that peered above the foliage, lay to our right, framed in the rippling blue of the mere.

"My first important discovery," he said, "was a strand of packthread tied to a young sapling at the spot where the body of Sir Andrew was found. On the other side of the path was a narrow hole between the slabs of granite, where a peg had lately been



LAST OF A RACE OF KINGS

Michael, Prince of Cyprus, Jerusalem and Syria, Died Recently in Charity Hospital.

In the charity ward of a hospital in St. Petersburg there died of cancer a few days ago the last of a dynasty of famous kings. This pauper was Michael, prince of Cyprus, Jerusalem and Syria, aged fifty-four. With him perished the family of Lusignan, which had been reigning monarchs for many centuries.

Prince Michael was the only son of Louis de Lusignan, who was driven from the throne of Cyprus by the Turks in 1521. He had entrusted his vast treasures to the Patriarch of Constantinople, but the Turks confiscated these and appropriated them to their own use. In the war for the liberation of Greece the prince tried to regain his throne, but in 1827 he had to flee to Russia, where Czar Nicholas gave him a commission as captain in the army.

Prince Louis fought in the Crimean

driven in. The rushes about it were broken here and there. The conclusion of a spring gun was obvious, and the reason suggested by the track of foxes along the edge of the reeds. Was the death an accident, after all? If so, what business had the stranger under arrest—Fenton, I now find, is his name—upon the island at so late an hour?

"My conversation with the keeper gave me some interesting results. It was plainly murder, and no accident. Some one had raised the muzzle of the gun so that it might kill a man and not a fox. Some one had expected a visitor to the island that night against whom he desired to revenge himself. Was Fenton guilty? The evidence against him seemed almost conclusive. He had admitted, you will remember, that he had an appointment with Sir Andrew. Yet, after he had set the trap, why had he continued to risk discovery by loitering about the causeway? How had he known that the spring gun was there at all? Why had he brought a loaded revolver? Why had he borrowed the punt and reached the island by so unexpected a manner? Was he also afraid of some one or some thing? My mind began to turn from him to the second stranger, the botanist with the collecting case. He at least had information about the setting of the gun.

"There was still a further point. Sir Andrew had been shot full in the chest. If he had been walking down the causeway he would have been hit in the side. How was that?"

"Yesterday morning after I sent you away I walked into the village to make inquiries. They have few visitors, and the landlord of the inn remembered the bearded naturalist. He had only once visited the place, driving over from the station, and disappearing for several hours. A hot-tempered man, nervous and excitable—so he described him. When the cab was late he had broken out in a for-

THEN WITH A GENTLE HAND HE LIFTED THE SHEET.



eign tongue. That was all he knew of him.

"I caught the 3:15 to London and found Scotland Yard in the possession of some additional details. Sir Andrew had been in town for a fortnight living very quietly at a small hotel off Piccadilly. He had no servant with him. He had been a wild, extravagant lad, they told me, and when his uncle had tired of paying his bills he had tried the stage, got deeper into debt, and finally fled to the Continent, where he lived on a small allowance that the old man made him. All this struck me as curious. The rake had indeed reformed if he heeded his accession to great wealth by dropping a servant and living quietly in a small hotel. Had he other reasons than economy?"

"I visited the hotel that night. Sir Andrew had received few visitors, the porter told me. I described the botanist, without success. Then I tried Fenton. The porter recognized my description at once. He had called twice, the first time shortly after Sir Andrew's arrival, the second time on Tuesday evening. The waiter who had taken him up to the baronet's sitting-room told me that the first interview

Heaven knows what schemes of revenge he hatched in his rage and despair. Finally, on Monday last, he risked discovery, disguised himself in the beard and went down to see the old place again. His meeting with the keeper was a chance, and their talk of spring guns an equal accident. But the suggestion gave the baronet an idea. 'A spring gun for a fox'—you remember his words as Warner told us. He laughed with hysterical joy at a means that would rid him of his enemy so simply and certainly. He made the excuse of the Indian friend, and saw Fenton again on Tuesday, giving him an appointment on the island at eleven o'clock on the following Thursday night, and at the same time promising to pay him what he asked at the meeting. By the last post on Wednesday he sent the plans to Warner in disguised handwriting and under a false name and address.

"Fenton suspected this sudden acquiescence. The scamp knew to what a state of impotent fury he had brought his victim. He took a revolver with him, and having spied out the ground, crossed by the punt, instead of approaching the rendezvous by the causeway. Also he came an hour and more before he was expected.

"Perhaps you now understand the plan. Sir Andrew intended to alter the gun and leave for the station before ten. Fenton would be killed at eleven, and the blame rest on Warner. No one could suspect the young baronet who would be in the train at the time of the accident.

"Sir Andrew found the trap, lifted the gun off the supporting props, and drove the outer one a foot deeper into the ground. I could see the marks of his feet, where he had stood while he pushed and twisted the stick through the clay. He replaced the gun, which would now be at an angle to hit a man in the chest or neck. He stepped back, looking to see if there was a sign of lurking death to alarm a passer-by.

"What happened I can only guess. He may have slipped on the old slabs. But it was enough that he touched the thread, and the trigger, oiled and eased by Warner, jarred off at once. It was in a manner suicide."

"So that is the explanation," I said, when he had ended.

"It is partly guess-work, of course," Peace told me; "but I think you will find that I am not far wrong when Fenton's trial comes on and, to save his neck, he makes a clean breast of his share in the business."

(CHRONICLES TO BE CONTINUED)

had been long, and that they had quarreled violently on the stairs.

"You shall never so much as see the place. If you go there before settling with me I will communicate with the police at once." He remembered some such threat shouted by Fenton on leaving. The second interview had been short, and, so far as he knew, friendly.

"I made a careful search of Sir Andrew's room. It was there that I solved the problem of the mystery; for in his dressing case was an old 'make-up' box, no doubt a survival from his days upon the stage; and in the box was a full brown beard!"

"And so he was the botanist?" I said with a shiver.

"Yes, Mr. Phillips, he was the botanist."

There was silence between us for a while. I looked up at the splendid front of the ancient hall, and then across the lawns, over the sparkling mere to the park and the forest lands beyond.

"Was it for this?" I asked with a wave of the hand.

"Yes," said Peace, "I believe it to have been for Airle Hall that he tried to kill Fenton. Heaven knows what dismal scandal the man held over him; but it was probably sufficient to drive Sir Andrew from England for ever. From inquiries that we have made, it appears that Fenton had been living on Sir Andrew for over two years. It was undoubtedly a bad case of blackmail. The young man, on hearing of his uncle's death, gave his persecutor the slip, and crossed to London. Fenton followed, and discovered him at his hotel. Probably he demanded a large sum, which was refused him. Whereupon he declared that the baronet should never so much as see Airle Hall unless he paid, and left the young man with that threat upon him.

"For days Sir Andrew stayed sulking in his rooms. He was a man of violent temper and unscrupulous past,