

THE ARMY FRONT

ALONG WHICH THERE IS SAID TO BE SHARP FIGHTING.

TROOPS HOLD OLD POSITIONS

Russians Are Entrenching the Ground Recently Occupied by Them.—They Are Expected to Resume the Offensive Within a Few Days.

MUKDEN—Sharp fighting continues along the front. The Russians are entrenching ground recently occupied by them.

While no pitched battle has occurred during the last few days, the two armies are kept in touch with one another, holding the positions they occupied when the big battle ended.

There is no evidence that the Russian army will rush north as was the case during the battle of Liao Yang. In fact, the Russians have another line of defenses to fall back on in the event that they are forced out of their present positions.

During the last few days there has been frequent artillery fire, occasional infantry attacks and daily clashes between outposts and scouts.

Unless the Japanese take the initiative soon the Russians, it is expected, will resume the offensive and endeavor to drive the Japanese back for the purpose of insuring the safety of their winter quarters, which undoubtedly will be north of Mukden unless a southward advance is successful.

Another big battle is expected shortly, as the weather is already turning cold. It will be unfavorable for the two armies to winter in their present positions midway between Mukden and Liao Yang.

Many incidents are coming to light showing the bravery of the Russian soldiers during their stubborn resistance to the Japanese advance and their attempts to drive the Japanese back. The men fought night and day without rest and afterwards worked for hours carrying the wounded to the hospitals. When the Russian troops recaptured Lone Tree hill they retook several guns and a quantity of ammunition which the Japanese had previously captured. They also took several Japanese guns in addition.

At the conclusion of the fight the hill recovered with the dead and wounded of both armies. The Japanese prisoners were treated by the Russians with the greatest kindness. At one hospital visited by the Associated Press correspondent Japanese officers were found in their private cars. The army band played the Red Cross melodies did splendid work. The wounded were dressed and forwarded to the hospitals with the greatest expedition.

The Russian commissariat also was admirably handled. Portable soup kitchens were most useful, going under fire to feed the men.

ARIZONA POPULATION INCREASE

Governor's Annual Report Says It is Now Over 165,000.

WASHINGTON—The annual report of the governor of Arizona to the secretary of the interior says that the territorial population has increased considerably and that the total population now is between 165,000 and 170,000. It expresses the desire on the part of the people of Arizona for statehood, and says:

"Finding themselves confronted with a plan to unite their territory with New Mexico, the people of Arizona have protested vigorously and will continue to do so until they have defeated this unwise scheme. They would prefer that their commonwealth remain a territory indefinitely rather than be joined with New Mexico."

The governor adds his belief that the merger would not be acceptable to the people of either territory. The report also says that the indebtedness of Arizona, which on June 30, 1916, was \$92,341, has been wiped out and a general fund of \$20,849 remained in the treasury. The taxable property of the territory has increased \$1,981,565 during the year. The total taxable property of the various counties is \$15,069,545. Substantial progress in other directions is reported.

Russians Retake Shakhe Station.

ST. PETERSBURG—Shakhe station, or what is left of it, has been recaptured by the Russians, who will equip it as a railway station with Mukden. It is reported that the Japanese made a furious attempt to take a wooded hill near Da pass. The firing began at 11 o'clock and continued with rifle and cannon through the night. This action probably was a part of an attempt by the Japanese who were already in possession of small hills in the plain to rush the center along the foothills at the Shakhe river.

The Outlook in China.

LONDON—Benjamin Burleigh, after careful inquiry into the situation, cables the Daily Telegraph from Shanghai that the political outlook in China is worse now than prior to the "boxer outbreak in 1900." Widespread operations of secret societies, he says, are being encouraged by the presence of anti-foreign feeling. Drilling of large numbers of well equipped troops is proceeding day and night in many districts of southern and middle provinces and the Chinese authorities are buying military equipment.

COLON.—News reached here Friday evening that about 200 armed men, who are thought to be malcontent Panama citizens, rather than Colombian soldiers, have been seen in the neighborhood of Colaba, threatening hostilities against the Panama government. As soon as the American authorities of the canal zone became cognizant of this force, marines were sent out to ascertain their purpose. It is rumored that a skirmish occurred inland, in which several were killed, but there is no confirmation of this report.

Valuable Horse Dies.

ST. LOUIS—Commodore, a 3-year-old chestnut colt, by the Cracker Rosa Masso, one of the crack St. Louis race horses, died here from inflammation of the stomach. The owners, C. C. Millan & Co., had refused an offer of \$10,000 for the horse.

Greeks Kill Bulgarians.

SALONICA, European Turkey—Twenty Bulgarians were killed by Greeks near Florina on October 19. A band of sixty Bulgarians approached thirty Greeks who were posted on a hill, supposing them to be friends.

Burns Breaks a Record.

MONTEBELL—Tom Burnes, the English athlete, broke his own world's record for continuous club swinging of forty-two hours by swinging them forty-two hours and six minutes.

Runs Vladivostok Blockade.

SHANGHAI—News has been received that the steamer Canton, which sailed from this port, has successfully run the blockade at Vladivostok.

CAPTURE LONE TREE HILL.

Japs Driven From a Point of Great Advantage.

ST. PETERSBURG—Despite the feeling of bitter disappointment over the failure of the Russian offensive and the complete miscarriage of General Kuropatkin's plan, the battle continues and his defeat does not appear to be so crushing and disastrous as the Tokio telegrams led the Russian public to suppose.

While the tales of death and slaughter have plagued the nation into grief, and the exact situation of Kuropatkin's army, especially the left, is not clear, but probably must be regarded as critical, it is evident that the wild stories of a rout and of the cutting off of a whole corps, etc., are baseless.

Kuropatkin is still doggedly trying to stem the tide and there is nothing but admiration for the heroic figure of the Russian commander personally directing the fight to save his battered legions.

Indeed, the latest official dispatches almost revive the hope that he does not consider the battle to be irretrievably lost, as he has personally launched attack after attack against the strong Japanese position on Lone Tree hill, south of Shakhe, at last carrying it by storm and obtaining some revenge for the loss of the Third artillery brigade, by capturing eleven field pieces and one machine gun.

But whether this offensiveness of Kuropatkin was forced in order to save his flank, as he revealed, the war office affirming that it is unable to communicate precise information regarding what is occurring on the left.

Everything proves that not since the time of the ancients, and certainly not within a hundred years, has there witnessed such desperate fighting. The slaughter doubtless is appalling, but the war office contends that the Tokio reports are exaggerated.

UNION PACIFIC'S REPORT

Company Shows Net Earnings of Over Twenty-Six Millions Dollars.

NEW YORK—The pamphlet report of the Union Pacific Railroad company for the fiscal year ended June 30, last, issued, shows: Gross earnings, \$55,273,231, increase, \$4,204,042; operating expenses, \$29,025,007, increase, \$1,686,723; net earnings, \$26,248,224, increase, \$2,517,319. Her receipt of other income and payment of total charges, there remains a surplus for the year of \$4,713,456, a decrease of \$230,018.

The report sets forth that owing to the decree in the Northern Securities company suit the Oregon Short Line company has been unable to collect its Northern Securities dividends since February 1, last.

There were sold during the year \$10,000,000 face value Union Pacific company's 5 per cent collateral notes maturing February 1, 1915; the proceeds were used in further advances to the Southern Pacific company in the construction of or investment in new lines, in the completion of the steamships Manchuria and Mongolia and in the purchase of other equipment.

BIG MONEY ORDER BUSINESS

Big Increase in the Domestic and International Orders.

WASHINGTON—The total number of money orders issued by this government during the last fiscal year passed the 50,000,000 mark for the first time in history, as shown by the annual report of the superintendent of the money order system.

The net revenue of the money order business was \$2,528,403, an increase of \$288,494, as compared with the previous fiscal year. The gross revenue was \$2,628,676, an increase of \$376,282.

The number of domestic orders issued during the year aggregated 33,787,488, and international money orders issued numbered 16,202,444, aggregating 42,500,150.

The issue of domestic orders increased 4,450,873 in number, and 225,150,840 in amount while international orders issued increased 294,195 and \$7,312,215 respectively.

JAMES CALLANAN'S PROPERTY

Must Be Converted Into Cash Within Five Years.

DES MOINES—The millions of dollars of stocks and other property of the late James Callanann must be converted into cash within the next five years, according to the provisions of the will which has been filed here. Mr. Callanann's wealth is estimated at \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000. He owned great amounts of stock in industrial companies both local and national. He also owned extensive iron mines in Arizona and gold mines in other parts of the west. According to the will this must all be sold and a considerable quantity of the money will be deposited with the Iowa Loan and Trust company of Des Moines to pay annuities and carry out other provisions of the will.

Release Causes No Surprise.

ST. PETERSBURG—The newspapers publish full reports of the trial by the admiralty council of the case of the British steamer Allanton, seized June 16 by the Vladivostok squadron, and her cargo, but abstain from comment on the council's announcement of the judgment of the Vladivostok prize court. The decision causes no surprise. The demand of the owners of the Allanton for indemnity for the detention of the ship probably will have to be the subject of negotiations through the foreign office.

Port Arthur Squadron Out.

ST. PETERSBURG—A correspondent of the Bourge Gazette has telegraphed to that paper from Che Fod that the Port Arthur squadron is anchored in the roadstead, from which statement there has originated a rumor to the effect that the squadron has gone out to sea. Of this report there is no confirmation. It is believed the correspondent has made an error in using the word "roadstead" for anchorage, which coincides with his statement that the Japanese are bombarding the warships from mortars.

Salonica European Turkey.

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The Ward of King Canute A Romance of the Danish Conquest. By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of The Thrill of Life's Luck. Copyright, 1917, by A. C. McCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER XXIII—Continued. The guard discreetly held his tongue, but he likewise held his position. Elgiva's bosom was beginning to heave in hysterical menace when a second soldier, lunging against the wall behind the first, ventured a soothing word.

"For your own safety, noble one, ask it not. The King is listening to a quarrel between an Englishman and a Dane, and by reason of it, there are many in the room whose tempers may—"

Randall, who alone of all the maidens had remained undauntedly at her mistress' elbow, caught that elbow in a vice-like grip. "Take the gallery, then, lady," she urged in a piercing whisper. "The gallery—as quick as you can."

After a moment's bridling, Elgiva whirled back with an angry frown over her draperies. "The gallery, then, dog!" she snatched my lord's ear from that which will be an unlucky thing for you."

Whatever its shortcomings as a show-case, the balcony was excellently adapted both for spectators and for eavesdroppers, its distance from the floor being little more than twice a man's height, while the fire which glared its light so stonily, lavished a glory of brightness on the spot where the King's massive chair stood beside the chimney-piece.

Encircled by a martial throng, so massive and indistinct that it made a background like embroidered tapestry, three figures were the center of attention—the figure of the young King in his raised chair, and the forms of the Dane and the Angle who fronted each other before his footstool.

Shielded from the heat by his palm, Canute's face was in the shadow, and the giant shape of the son of Loebrok was a blot against the flames, but the glare lay strong on Sebert of Ivarsdale, revealing a picture that caused one spectator to catch her breath in a sob. Equally arched the English thane and Danish noble, the Etheling in the palace of his native king stood a stranger and alone, while his swordless sheath showed him to be also a prisoner. He bore himself proudly, one of his blood could scarcely have done otherwise, but his fine face was white with misery, and despair darkened his eyes as they stared unseeingly before him.

At last he said unexpectedly, "If you would not obey my summons until my men had dealt with you by force, it cannot be said that you have respect for my authority. Do you not then acknowledge me as king of the English?"

Rothgar betrayed impatience at this branching aside. Sebert himself, showed surprise.

"I said hesitatingly, 'I cannot deny that. You have the same right that Cedric had over the Britons. Nay, you have more, for you are the formal choice of the Witan. I cannot rightly deny that you are king of the English.'"

"If you acknowledge me to be that," Canute said, "I do not see why you have not an argument for your defense."

While all stared at him he rose slowly and stood before them, a dazing figure as the light caught the steel of his ringmail and turned his polished helm to a fiery dome.

"Sebert Oswaldsson," he said slowly, "I did not feel much love toward you the first time I saw you, and it is hard for me not to hate you now, when I see what you are going to do to my son; and he had regained it while you ruled, I had not taken it from him, though the Witan itself commanded me. But instead of regaining it, he lost it! He stretched a forbidding hand toward Rothgar, and the other day of a joke that is being quietly circulated, and this joke shows pretty clearly the different views that the government and the common people take of the war."

"Two men, according to the story were out walking, when they saw a crowd of people, and they went to see what was the matter. They found a peasant to turn volunteer."

"What on earth is the matter?" said the first man.

"Oh, said his companion, indifferently, 'it is only a government officer forcing a peasant to turn volunteer.'"

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it or not, but that is what will take place."

How they liked it was suggested by a bursting roar, and the scuffling of many feet as the English leaped forward to protect their heavy king, and the Danes whirled to meet them, but the women in the gallery did not wait to see the outcome. In a frenzy of terror, Elgiva dragged up the kneeling maids and herded them through the door.

"Go before they get into the ante-room," she gasped. "Do you not see that he is no longer human? We should be pleading with iron. Go! Before they tear down the walls!"

(To be continued.)

SAW VISION OF HIS DEATH.

War Artist Believes He Has Had Premonition of His Fate.

Friends of a distinguished war artist now in Manchuria are said to be taking an almost uncanny interest in the artist from a strange source. It rises out of an account told by the artist himself. Years before the artist began his long record of campaigns he was out walking along a quiet square in his native city when, looking down, he suddenly saw a pool of blood on the pavement.

Instantly the story goes, from the shock of the sight, he went off into a sort of trance. He was on a bleak plain, running for his life from three pursuing horsemen. He saw their faces, knew that his efforts to escape were hopeless and then a swift blade descended and cut off his head. After that he came to himself and resumed his walk, but he has always had a conviction that this vision foreboded the manner of his death.

Once during a campaign in the Sudan, when the British square was broken, he was pursued. It was with relief that he recognized that the mounted pursuers were not his men, the men of the vision. He wonders still when he will meet them.

Non-Voluntary Volunteers.

S. Osmond Pell sat in the smoking room of the Windsor at Saratoga. "Count Tolstoi," he said, "is right in his statement that the Russian peasants are averse to war, and go to war unwillingly. If these peasants could have had their way, there would have been no trouble with Japan."

"The Russian press," of course claims that the plain people are supporting the government heartily, and that on every hand enthusiastic volunteers pour in. But that is not true. A friend of mine in Moscow wrote me the other day of a joke that is being quietly circulated, and this joke shows pretty clearly the different views that the government and the common people take of the war."

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NOTE—The following article has been widely published and is one of the most remarkable illustrations of the value of careful marshalling and analysis of facts in presenting a subject to the public.

LEVELERS.

The Mission of Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee.

The Creator made all things, we believe it all; the thoughtful man seeks to understand something of that plan and thereby to judge these articles for their true worth.

Let us not say "bad" or "good" without taking testimony.

There are times and conditions when it certainly seems to the casual observer that these stimulant narcotics are real blessings.

Right there is the ambush that conceals a "killing" enemy.

One can slip into the habit of either whiskey, tobacco or coffee easily enough, but to "untangle" is often a fearful struggle.

It seems plain that the narcotic effect of these poisons is for the moment beneficial but the fearful argument against them is that seldom ever does one find a steady user of either whiskey, coffee or tobacco free from disease of some kind.

Certainly powerful elements in their effect on the human race.

It is a matter of daily history testified to by literally millions of people that Whiskey, Tobacco and Coffee have been, promising, beguiling, friends on the start, but always have rebuilt on a basis of strength and health run into the thousands.

It is an easy and comfortable step to stop coffee instantly by having well-made Postum Food Coffee served rich and hot with good cream, for the color and flavor of the coffee and the caffeine or other nerve destroying elements of ordinary coffee.

On the contrary the most powerful rebuilding elements furnished by Nature are in Postum and they quickly set about repairing the damage. So, when it is necessary to stop coffee, the change is made before the old stomach or bowel troubles or complaints of kidneys, head, heart or nerves show any mistake evidence of getting better and ten days time changes things wonderfully.

Literally millions of brain working Americans today use Postum, having found the value and common sense in the change.

C. W. POST.

WHAT THE KING CANNOT DO.

Royal Prerogative in England Has Its Limitations.

It is a prevalent and popular notion that the power possessed by the monarch is absolute and almost without limitation, save the state of the law. This is a fallacy, as the following facts will attest. The privileges and powers relegated to royalty are manifold and peculiar, but there are certain things that a king may not do.

While it is quite within the province of the royal prerogative to dissolve the entire army or navy and also to declare war without consulting anybody, yet our king could not utilize a penny of the public funds without permission from parliament. However excellent and beneficial his motives may be for so doing, he is strictly declared from communicating with any of his loyal subjects and the same limitation prohibits him from accepting gifts from any of his people except in cases where the offerings are presented through the medium of an officer of the royal household, or a friend of his majesty. After an individual has been elected by his constituents to take his seat in the British senate at Westminster it is not in the power of the king himself to prevent the member from accepting his place by proxy. Even the salaries of the king's servants are fixed by state and he cannot raise the salary of his own butler except by permission or out of his own private purse. That the king can do no wrong is a justly celebrated maxim, but it is not by the laws that hedge the throne nor can he take action against his majesty and he cannot be arrested by the emissaries of the law on any pretext whatever.

Ellen Glasgow, the novelist, has a charming residence in Richmond, Va. Among her ancestors several clergymen are numbered, and of one of these clergymen she said recently: "He was not a first-class abolitionist; originality, quaintness and humor. I remember a story that a great aunt of mine used to tell about an important address that he delivered before a certain group."

"His women folk," she urged him to do up and down in this address, like a ruffled blank. Eloquence and high-flown rhetoric were far, however, from his style; and when he rose, fixing his eye on the anxious women, he began drily:

"When Dr. Blank, the eloquent and flowery, speaks, the ploverman leaves his plow, the tradesman his shop, the sailor his ship, and the shoemaker his bench. But when I, in my matter-of-fact way, speak, I set things to rights again, and everyone attends to his own business."

Freddie Sizes Up His Ma.

The teacher was endeavoring to give her pupils enlightenment on the question of agnosticism.

"Now, Freddy," she said, "we will suppose that your father doesn't go to church and never says his prayers. But he isn't sure that there is not a God or a heaven, where angels are. He says there may be, or there may not be—he doesn't know. That makes him an agnostic. If he said he did not believe in God, then he would be an infidel. But he doesn't go that far. He just confesses that he does not know. Now, do you understand what an agnostic is?"

"Yes, ma," he answered, "and I know what he is, too."

"What is he, Freddy?"

"Well, from the way ma goes on all the time she must be a agnostic."

trader" when he trades strength, health, money and the good things that come with power, for the half-sleep condition of the "drugged" and the certainty of sickness and disease ahead."

"It is a matter each individual must decide for himself. He can be a leader and semi-god if he will, or he can go along through life a drugged clown, a cheap 'hewer of wood or