

SERIAL STORY

The Chronicles of Addington Peace

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MR. CORAN'S ELECTION

(Continued.)

The local was just steaming into the station when a fat, red-faced man came panting out of the booking-office. Peace gave my arm a squeeze as he passed.

"That is Horledge, the chief supporter of Coran's opponent in tomorrow's election," he whispered.

"So you have been making some new friends since I saw you last?"

"One or two," he said, stepping into a carriage.

When we arrived at Brendon, the inspector led me off to an inn in the center of the town. It was a pleasant, old-fashioned place, with black rafters peering through the plaster of the ceiling and oak panelling high on the walls. The modern Brendon had wrapped it about, but it had not changed for three centuries. You may find many such ancient inns about London, which watch the march of the red brick suburbs with a dignified surprise, until one day the builder steps in, and the old coach and horses or white hart comes tumbling down, and a cheap chop and tea house reigns in its stead. We dined early. At half-past seven, by the grandfather's clock in the corner, Peace rose.

"Mr. Coran's meeting does not begin until eight; but I want to be there early—come along."

The platform was empty when we arrived, but a score of people were already on the front benches. We did not join them, seating ourselves near the door. Brendon, or the graver part of it, moved by us in a tiny stream. A few elders walked up to the platform with the air of those who realize that they are something in the world. The clock above them was pointing to the hour when, with a thumping of feet and a clapping of hands, Coran appeared, and shook hands with the white-whiskered old chairman.

It was while the chairman was introducing "the popular and venerated townsman who had come to address them," that the red face of Mr. Horledge came peering in at the door. He stood there for a minute, and then modestly sat down on the bench before us. Peace touched my arm, and we moved along until we were just behind him.

The chairman ended at last, and amid fresh applause, Coran rose and stood gazing down at the little crowd with a benevolent satisfaction. Their respect and admiration was the breath of life to the man. You could see it in his eyes, in his gesture as he begged for silence.

"My friends," he had got no farther when Horledge sprang to his feet with a raised hand.

"Mr. Chairman," he shouted. "I have a question to ask the candidate." There was a slight outcry, a few blisses and groans; but the tide of local politics did not run strongly in Brendon. Besides, everyone knew Horledge. He had the largest grocer's shop in the town.

"It would be better to question him after his speech, Mr. Horledge," protested the old chairman.

"I should prefer to answer this gentleman at once," Coran interposed.



SAVING THE ITALIAN BABIES

Maternity Insurance in That Country Has Greatly Reduced Infant Mortality.

Italy joined in 1902 the few European states which have established laws for the better protection of women working in industrial occupations after confinement. This law prohibited women from working for a month after confinement, but contained no provisions about the collecting of funds from which the expenses could be defrayed. For this reason regulations were generally disregarded, and women went back to work as soon as they were able to do so.

At the end of April, 1912, a new law came into force. All women in industries between fifteen and fifty years

He stood with his hands, clasping and unclasping, before him, but never moved his eyes from his opponent. There was grit in the fellow, after all. "It would be simpler if you withdrew," said the red-faced man, shuffling his feet uneasily.

"That your party's candidate might be returned unopposed?"

"Don't force me to explain," cried Horledge. "Why not withdraw?"

"You waste the time of the meeting."

"Very well, gentlemen, I say that Mr. Coran there is no fit candidate, because—"

There is something unsettling in the official tap on the shoulder which the police of all countries cultivate, something which it does not take previous experience to recognize. Horledge's face turned a shade paler as he glanced over his shoulder at the little man who has thus demanded his attention.

"Add what do you want?" he growled.

"I am Inspector Addington Peace, of the Criminal Investigation department. I warn you, Mr. Horledge, that you are lending yourself to an attempt at blackmail."

The detective spoke in so soft a voice that I, who was standing by his side, could barely catch the words.

"Bless my soul, you say so!" cried the other.

"I should like a five minutes' talk with Mr. Coran and yourself. After that you may take your own course. Will you suggest it?"

Mr. Horledge did not take long to make up his mind. He told the meeting that he might have been misinformed. If they would permit it, he asked for a five minutes' private conversation with the candidate.

The meeting received the suggestion with cheers. It was something unusual in the monotony of such functions. We walked up the central aisle between a couple of hundred pairs of curious eyes, mounted the platform, and followed Coran into a small ante-room, the door of which Peace closed behind him.

"On June 15 the Brendon Anti-Vivisection society, of which you, Mr. Horledge, are president, received the

sum of twenty pounds from an anonymous source," said the little detective.

"Certainly."

"That sum was extorted from Mr. Coran by the threat of revealing the secret which Miss Rebecca Coran told you this morning, and which you verified this afternoon by a reference to the old newspaper files in the British museum."

"I had no idea—this is most surprising. Is it illegal?" he stammered.

"Blackmail for whatever purpose is illegal. Further attempts have been made to extort money. It is because they failed that you were placed in possession of the facts today."

"It seemed a mean trick, anyway," said Horledge, penitently. "I wish I had never listened to the old cat. But, Squares—I beg your pardon, Mr. Coran—I mean our friend here has always been such a model that I thought it rather fun. He can win the election, and welcome, after this."

"That is all, then. I want a word in private with these two gentlemen."

quittance would be likely to keep by him all these years.

"From Coran I learnt that he had had differences of opinion with Miss Rebecca. In my conversation with her she spoke bitterly of his refusal to subscribe to her society for the prevention of vivisection. She returned to the subject several times, mentioning the financial difficulties in which the local branch, of which she is the secretary, was placed. Those facts impressed me.

"Before Appleton arrived last night I had carefully searched the summit house. In a corner of the woodwork I discovered a note from Miss Emily. The piece was the lover's letter box. Indeed, I had been expecting that young gentleman's appearance long before he came. I did not, however, tell this to Mr. Coran when he pressed for an arrest. It would hardly have been fair on the girl. I do not imagine that they will find the old gentleman so stony-hearted after to-night. As for the young man, in the inquiries I made concerning him, I found nothing that was not straight and honest. I put him out of the list at an early date.

"Who the person may have been that listened at the window I cannot say; but I conclude it was Miss Rebecca. She certainly did not attempt to carry off the parcel.

"This morning I discovered that an anonymous donation of twenty pounds was sent to Miss Rebecca's society the day after the first successful attempt at blackmail. I kept an eye on the house, and shortly after midday she walked down to Horledge's shop. He is the president of her society. They remained for some time together, and then Horledge took a train to London. I followed him to the newspaper room in the British museum. Things were becoming plain.

"I have now no doubt that Miss Rebecca guessed who we were from the first. She told the secret to Horledge, who was, you remember, one of her brother's chief opponents in the election, out of sheer feminine spite. I suspected the man would attempt something at the meeting on Friday night. My suspicion was correct, as you saw."

"And the election?"

"He won his seat on the council. I think he deserved it, Mr. Phillips."

(CHRONICLES TO BE CONTINUED.)

Good night to you, and many thanks."

"Great Scott! Inspector, but you gave me a fright. I hope, Mr. Coran, you don't bear malice? That's all right, then. Good night all."

As he disappeared through the door the older man dropped into a chair, covering his face with his hands.

"This is shocking!" he groaned.

"Oh, Mr. Peace, are you sure it was my sister?"

"There is no doubt at all."

"But what can I do now?" he asked, looking from one to the other of us, with a pitiable expression. "Shall I withdraw?"

"Nonsense," said the little detective, firmly. "Fight your election and win it, sir; and the best way to begin is to go back and tell them all about it."

"Go and tell them? Go and tell the meeting?" he cried.

"Yes. They'll like you all the better for it. Do you suppose there is no human nature in Brendon? Are you going to keep this miserable scandal hanging over your head all your life? If you stick to politics some one is sure to rake it up. Be a man, Mr. Coran, and get it over now."

"I will."

He had got to his feet, his eyes set with a sudden determination. He stretched out his hand to each of us, turned about, and marched out of the room like a soldier leading a forlorn hope against a fortress. As the door slammed behind him, Peace looked at me with an expression in which sympathy and humor were oddly mingled.

"Take my word for it, Mr. Phillips," he said, "many a reputation for desperate valor has been won by a less sacrifice."

It was not until after two days that I heard the arguments by which the inspector had worked his way to a conclusion. They form a good example of his methods.

"It was evident," he said, "that the blackmailer knew Coran's character, his position as regards the election, and the details of his house and grounds. Those facts suggested a relative or close personal friend. The theory that it was a relative was strengthened by the newspaper cutting. It was not a thing a casual ac-



THIS IS SHOCKING! HE GROANED.

NEWS NOTES OF CURRENT WEEK

Resume of World's Important Events Told in Brief.

A Democratic caucus has agreed on income tax provisions.

Eleven boys were drowned at Lawrence, Mass., when a fragile bridge collapsed.

President Wilson takes three days' rest aboard the Presidential yacht Mayflower.

Pleasant rains and fine crop reports from the Northwest lower wheat prices at Chicago.

Remnants of General Ojeda's federal army have arrived at Guaymas in deplorable condition.

The Supreme court has agreed to the dissolution plan of the Union and Southern Pacific merger.

San Francisco's postmaster has refused to resign at the request of Postmaster General Burleson.

The attorney general of Minnesota has decided that cigarettes cannot be sold on trains in that state.

Bulgarians attacked Greeks and Servians on all sides, and a general war between the former Balkan allies begins.

In a speech in Portland, ex-Vice President Fairbanks lauded the United States for the manner in which it had performed its Christian duty towards Cuba and the Philippines.

A ball player at Baker, Or., was struck on the forehead by a pitched ball and lies unconscious in the hospital with a badly fractured skull and small hope of recovery.

A system of elective studies is being introduced in Oregon high schools, enabling students to take only those branches which they will need in their chosen trades or professions.

While flying over the federal lines at Guaymas, Didier Masson, the French aviator employed by the Mexican rebels, was fired upon and was seen to suddenly lurch and descend within the federal lines.

The German National Association of Chambers of Commerce has begun an active war on the American Tobacco trust.

The recent lobby inquiry is believed to have done much good, and is now to be extended to investigate fresh charges.

Duke Ludwig, of Bavaria, aged 82 years, is seeking divorce.

Alaskan natives are becoming wealthy raising reindeer.

Governor Durne has signed the Illinois woman suffrage bill.

The Oregon board of pardons declares the "honor system" a failure.

The hotel St. Denis, one of the oldest and most noted in New York, is bankrupt.

Investigations reveal an elaborate effort to "bunco" Wall Street by certain financial interests.

The Arctic exploration ship Karluk has left Victoria, B. C., for Nome, where Stefansson and his party will join her.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 90¢/92¢ per bushel; bluestem, 95¢/96¢; fortyfold, 92¢; red Russian, 90¢; valley, 92¢.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$29¢/30¢ per ton; stained and off grade, less.

Millstuffs—A Bran, \$24.50¢/25¢ per ton; shorts, \$25.50¢/27¢; middlings, \$31.

Barley—Feed, \$23.50¢/24¢; brewing, nominal; rolled, \$28.50¢/29¢.

Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, choice, \$18¢/19¢ per ton; alfalfa, \$13¢/14¢.

Onions—Red and yellow, \$1.25 per sack.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75¢ per dozen; asparagus, Oregon, 50¢/51¢; beans, 50¢/52¢; cabbage, 14¢/2¢; cauliflower, \$2 per crate; corn, 40¢ per dozen; cucumbers, 90¢ per box; eggplant, 25¢ per dozen; head lettuce, 35¢/40¢ per dozen; peas, 30¢/35¢ per box; green fruits—Apples, new, \$1.25 per box; old, nominal; strawberries, 50¢/75¢ per crate; cherries, 4¢/10¢ per pound; apricots, \$1.25¢/1.50 per box; cantaloupes, \$1.75¢/2.50 per box; peaches, 90¢/1.25 per box; raspberries, \$1.75 per crate; loganberries, \$1.75¢/2 per crate.

Poultry—Hens, 13¢/13½¢ per pound; springs, 18¢/20¢; turkeys, live, 18¢/20¢; dressed, choice, 24¢/25¢; ducks, 12¢.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, case count, 23¢/24¢ per dozen; candied, 25¢/26¢.

Butter—City creamery, cubes, 28¢ per pound; prints, 30¢.

Pork—Fancy, 10½¢/11¢ per pound.

Venison—Fancy, 14¢/14½¢ per pound.

Hops—1912 crop, 13¢/15¢ per pound; 1913 contracts, 14¢/14½¢.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 10½¢/16¢ per pound; valley, 18¢/19¢; mohair, 1913 clip, 31¢.

Grain Bags—Portland, 9½¢/9¢.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$5¢/8.75¢; good, \$7.25¢/7.75¢; medium, \$7¢/7.25¢; choice cows, \$6.50¢/7.50¢; good, \$6.25¢/6.50¢; medium, \$6¢/6.25¢; choice calves, \$8¢/9¢; good heavy calves, \$6.50¢/7.50¢; bulls, \$4¢/6¢.

Hogs—Light, \$8.50¢/9.15¢; heavy, \$7.50¢/7.90¢.

Sheep—Wethers, \$4¢/5¢; ewes, \$3¢/4.50¢; lambs, \$5¢/7¢.

HUNDREDS DIE FROM HEAT

Mississippi Valley and East Suffering Severely.

Chicago—Reports received up to Wednesday night showed that at least 112 persons died Wednesday as a result of the heat wave in the Central West, which has continued unintermittently for six days. It extended from Denver to Pittsburg, and as far north as Lake Superior.

From 96 degrees at Pittsburg, the temperature through the whole Middle West ranged well into the 90s. Marquette, usually cool, on the shore of Lake Superior, recorded 92 degrees and culminating with 102 degrees in Chicago. This gave Chicago a record for the day of being the hottest place in the United States except for Tucson, Ariz., where the temperature also was 102.

Fatalities due to the heat were reported at Hibbing, Minn.; Biwabik, Minn.; Milwaukee, Racine, Lacrosse, Wis.; Peoria, St. Louis, Grand Rapids, Cleveland and Chicago. In Chicago alone there were 47 deaths officially reported. From different points in Wisconsin 13 deaths were reported.

Drownings, electrical storms, high winds and intense heat were the features of the weather near Duluth. Heat prostrations were beyond count.

Forty-six persons are known to have died here as a result of the intense heat. This number includes only the cases reported by the coroner and the police, and it is expected will be increased by reports of private physicians.

Of these deaths, 39 were the direct result of heat, five persons committed suicide, directly traceable to the heat, and two deaths were of children seeking relief.

BIG CHRISTIAN MEET OPENED

Ten Thousand in Portland Turn Out in Rain.

Portland, Or.—In the presence of 10,000 people the second World's Christian Citizenship conference opened Monday afternoon in Multnomah stadium. The sessions will continue for eight days. A thin drizzle of rain which started at the opening hour failed to daunt either participants or audience, and the out-of-door exercises were carried out as scheduled. Addresses of welcome were made by Governor West; Charles E. Wolverton, judge of the United States District court; T. J. Cleaton, county and probate judge of Multnomah county, and H. R. Albee, mayor-elect of Portland. Response was made by the presiding officer of the conference, Dr. James S. Martin, of Pittsburg.

Two addresses featured the opening day's proceedings, "I Am for Men," by the Rev. Robert F. Coyle, D. D., of Denver, and "Government of the People, by the People and for the People," by the Rev. James T. McCarty, D. D., of Pittsburg.

Ministerial and lay delegates to the conference spoke in various churches Sunday.

MONDELL HELPS ENTRYMEN

Bills Are Introduced Relating to Homestead Lands.

Washington, D. C.—A bill providing for a second homestead or desert land entry to all qualified entrymen having lost or abandoned a former entry has been introduced by Representative Mondell. The bill would make cancellation of the former entry on account of fraud or the sale of the former entry at a price greater than the filing fees, the only disqualification.

Mr. Mondell has also introduced a bill providing complete title to entrymen who have accepted limited titles to lands withdrawn on account of minerals but later restored as non-mineral.

Cigarettes Under Ban.

St. Paul—Cigarettes cannot be sold on trains in Minnesota, according to an opinion given by the state attorney general's office. The decision was handed down in reply to a question. A law adopted at the last session of the legislature provided for the sale of cigarettes by licensed dealers. The attorney general's office in its decision declared that the new law only provided for the sale of cigarettes at one place and a definite municipality, while trains travel through any number of towns.

Tobacco Trust Target.

Berlin—The German National Association of Chambers of Commerce has called on its members to support actively the campaign to check the progress of the American Tobacco trust in Germany and to educate the business world and German consumers up to the dangers arising from a possible trust monopoly. Two large defensive organizations of non-trust tobacco men have been formed already and business men are urged by the association to join them.

Four Sisters Drown.

Elkhart, Ind.—Four girls, sisters, were drowned here when the three elder girls sprang into St. Joseph's river in a vain attempt to save a younger sister. Grace Schwyn, 7 years old, fell into the river while picking cherries from a limb which overhung the water. The other girls, Alice, 16; Clara, 13, and Ida, 11, attempted to save her and themselves were all drowned. The bodies were recovered.

LIBERTY BELL MAY COME WEST

Young Ladies Get Promise From Philadelphia Mayor.

Priceless Relic Is "Personal Property" of City—Question Rests With New City Council.

Washington, D. C.—Lobbyists all are the nine young women from Oregon, Washington and Idaho who invaded the East under the leadership of Phil S. Bates, of Portland, to wrest temporarily from the City of Brotherly Love its most treasured relic, the Liberty Bell.

When Mr. Bates set out for the East with his party, mostly school teachers, he and the others had the idea that the Liberty Bell is a national relic, in which the people of the Pacific Coast have the same interest and control as the city of Philadelphia, where the bell reposes. The Philadelphians, however, produced their proof to show that the Liberty Bell is in fact the property of the city of Philadelphia, having been purchased by the city away back in Revolutionary times.

This necessitated a change in the tactics of the young women, and instead of making a demand that the bell be sent West in 1915, they used their artful wiles on the hearty mayor and on the hundred-odd members of the Philadelphia city council to convince them that Philadelphia, in the interest of patriotism, ought to allow its treasure to be carried across the continent. In the party headed by Mr. Bates are Marvel Ramey, Nez Perce, Lewis county, Idaho; Laura M. Dawson, Voltaire, Harney county, Or.; Ethel M. Hutcheff, Yamhill, Or.; Nett R. Drew, Klamath Falls, Or.; Belle Crawford Nelson, Vesper, Or.; Mabel Morrison, Colfax, Wash.; May Springer, Walla Walla, Wash.; Sara A. Mosely, Bickleton, Wash.; and Mrs. G. L. Barkey, chaperon, county superintendent of public instruction, Kittitas county, Washington.

Mayor Blankenship extended a cordial greeting to the young women, who pointed out that by the taking of the bell on a journey to the Pacific Coast thousands of school children along the route would have an opportunity to gaze on the relic.

The mayor replied that his last doubt had been removed, and said that in so far as it lay within his power he would help along the project. He explained that the city council, rather than the mayor, had control of the bell.

However, as the matter must await the election of a new city council, no definite answer can be had until next winter. The members of the Bates party are satisfied they have paved the way for a favorable decision.

HEAT KILLS 51 IN ONE DAY

Sudden Torridity Causes Suffering East of Rockies.

Chicago—The following is the death toll from the excessive heat for one day throughout the East and Middle West:

Chicago, 10; Milwaukee, 5; Philadelphia, 9; St. Paul, 10; Boston, 1; Cleveland, 15; Minneapolis, 1.

From the Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic seaboard the sun Saturday beat down pitilessly, causing death and suffering over a wide area. Fifty-one deaths, directly attributable to heat, were reported from the larger centers of population, and 114 prostrations were reported, this latter figure evidently being far short of the actual number of persons who suffered sunstroke, as from many places the number of deaths only was sent over the wires, with no mention made of the number of prostrations.

Golden Straps Restored.

Washington, D. C.—Naval officers want their golden shoulder marks back, and Secretary Daniels decided Saturday that they should have them.

Rear Admiral Badger, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet, and a majority of his officers recommended the reversal of several of ex-Secretary Meyer's orders for changes in the uniform. The order provides for a return to the type of shoes formerly worn and makes it optional with bureau chiefs whether they shall wear the rear admiral's uniform on special occasions.

Women to Oppose Ballot.

Boston—A hot weather stump-speaking campaign extending "from the tip of Cape Cod to the top of the Berkshires" is announced by Mrs. James M. Goldman, following a meeting of the executive committee of the Massachusetts Society Opposed to the Further Extension of Suffrage to Women, of which she is president. Opening on July 22, a week will be devoted to Cape Cod, after which the "no more votes for women" speakers will move westward. The organization has a membership of 20,000 women.

Geneva Women Vote First.

Geneva, Ill.—The honor of being the first women in the state of Illinois to vote under the new woman suffrage law will come to the women of this city July 15, when a proposal for free kindergartens goes before the voters. Promoters of the free kindergartens say that with the women voting success is assured.