

CHAPTER I.

At the Stage Door.

Courtlandt sat perfectly straight; his ample shoulders did not touch the back of his chair; and his arms were folded tightly across his chest.

Just now the voice was pathetically subdued, yet reached every part of the auditorium, kindling the ear with its singularly mellowing sweetness.

Courtlandt took his leave in leisure. Here and there he saw familiar faces, but these, after the finding glance, he studiously avoided.

"It is the American," said one of the waiting dandies. "The icicle!"

"Probably sent back her maid for her Bible. Ah, these Americans; they are very amusing."

"She was in magnificent voice to-night. I wonder why she never sings Carmen?"

"Have I not said that she is too cold? What! Would you see frost grow upon the toreador's mustache?"

Courtlandt was not in the most amiable condition of mind, and a hint of the ribald would have instantly transformed a passive anger into a blind fury.

What was one to do who had both money and leisure linked to an irresistible desire to leave behind one place or thing in pursuit of another, indefinitely?

Whatever had for the moment appealed to his fancy, that he had done. He was alone, absolute master of his millions.

But, like the villana in the play, his income still pursued him. Certain scandals inevitably followed, scandals he was the last to hear about and the last to deny when he heard them.

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Automobiles of all kinds panted hither and thither. An occasional smart coupe went by as if to prove that prancing horses were still necessary to the dignity of the old aristocracy.

A woman issued forth, muffled in silks and light furs. She was followed by another, quite possibly her maid. One may observe very well at times from the corner of the eye; that is, objects at which one is not looking come within the range of vision.

"Would you spare me a glass of wine? I am thirsty."

He struck his hands together, a bit of orientalism he had brought back with him. The observant waiter instantly came forward with a glass.

The young woman sipped the wine, gazing into the glass as she did so. "Perhaps a whim brought me here. But I repeat, monsieur is lonely."

"Is there not always a woman?" "And she has disappointed monsieur?" There was no marked sympathy in the tone.

"Since Eve, has that not been woman's part in the human comedy?" He was almost certain that her lips became firmer. "Smile, if you wish. It is not prohibitory here."

"Tell me, what is it you wish? You interest me, at a moment, too, when I do not want to be interested. Are you really in trouble? Is there anything I can do . . . barring the taxicab?"

"Perhaps I like the melodrama. You spoke of the Ambigu-Comique." "You are on the stage?"

"The opera?" "Again perhaps." He laughed once more, and drew his chair closer to the table.

"You followed me here. From where?" "Followed you?" The effort to give a mocking accent to her voice was a failure.

"Yes. The idea just occurred to me. There were other vacant chairs, and there was nothing inviting in my facial expression. Come, let me have the truth."

"I have a friend who knows Flora Desimone." "Ah! As if this information was a direct visitation of kindness from the gods. Then you know where the Calabrian lives? Give me her address."

Believed Him Honest, But— Mayor Hunt of Cincinnati said the other day of a notorious political boss: "They who call this fellow honest have to stretch it like the old colored farmer of Paint Rock."

"Lock, heah, Calhoun, Ah don't min' yore cotin' mah gal Lillian, but Ah'd ruther yo' wouldn't come round mah house no mo'."

"Ah don't say yo' hain't honest, fo' Ah b'lieves yo' is; but sich cu's things happens while yo's in de neighborhood; so, jes' ter please an ole man, wot ain't enjy'n de best er health, please don't come round dis house no mo'."

the milk so peremptorily ordered, and the smile of thanks that had been his reward! He had run away when he should have hung on. He should have fought every inch of the way.

"Monsieur is lonely?" "A pretty young woman sat down before him in the vacant chair."

CHAPTER II.

There is a Woman?

Anger, curiosity, interest; these sensations blanketed one another quickly, leaving only interest, which was Courtlandt's state of mind when he saw a pretty woman. It did not require very keen scrutiny on his part to arrive swiftly at the conclusion that this one was not quite in the picture.

"Oh, when one talks to one's self, strikes the table, wastes good wine, the inference is but natural. So, monsieur is lonely."

Her lips and eyes, as grave and smileless as his own, puzzled him. An adventure? He looked at some of the other women. Those he could understand, but this one, no. At all times he was willing to smile, yet to draw her out he realized that he must preserve his gravity unbroken.

"Is the comparison favorable to me?" she asked. "It is. What is loneliness?" he demanded cynically.

"Ab, I could tell you," she answered. "It is the longing to be with the one we love; it is the hate of the wicked things we have done; it is remorse."

"That echoes of the Ambigu-Comique." "Would you spare me a glass of wine? I am thirsty."

"But I sha'n't," he added. The spark of eagerness in her eyes was instantly extinguished. "There is a woman?" tentatively.

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FARM AND ORCHARD

Notes and Instructions from Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations of Oregon and Washington, Specially Suitable to Pacific Coast Conditions

Handling of Fruit and Vegetable By-Products

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis.—With the purpose of finding some way in which all the grades and parts of fruit and vegetable products can be utilized and putting an end to the enormous waste, a new bulletin on handling fruit and vegetable by-products has been issued by the Extension division of the Agricultural College.



series of by-product plants established by each association or center of fruit growers and by-products industries. This point is illustrated in the use of apples. It is comparatively easy to sell the first grades in a fresh state, since the demand and high price for them justify the expenses of production and marketing.

clation depends in a large measure upon the nature of its contract with the grower. In selling the growers' product the association must sign contracts to supply certain amounts of fresh or manufactured goods to the buyer. It follows that the association must be given a fairly accurate estimate of the produce to be grown as a basis of information upon which it can make such contracts.

"Products marketed by the association are usually sold in pools. Each kind of fruit or vegetable has its own pool. When there is but little fluctuation in price as with canned goods, dried prunes, etc., these pools need be formed but once during the season.

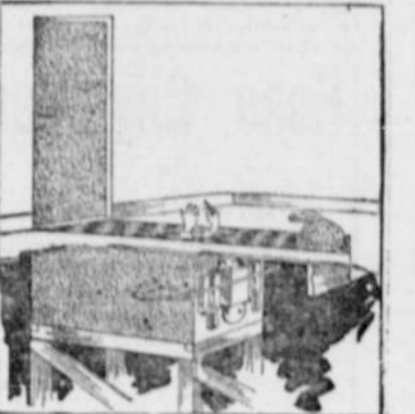


When the rapidly changing market demands it pools may be declared weekly or even daily. When the products of the association are pooled, they have all the expenses of grading, preparation and marketing together with their share of the overhead charges of interest, insurance and depreciation charged against them, and are credited with the value of their product on the market. When produce is brought from a grower that is not a member of the association, the grower is given somewhat less per pound than it is estimated the produce will bring to members.

UNIQUE TRAP FOR BURGLARS

Intruder is Dropped Into Pit, Alighting on Pneumatic Shock Absorbers to Avoid Injury.

A burglar trap, consisting of a false floor constructed in front of the office safe, a counter in a jewelry store or similar places, has been invented by an Englishman, says Popular Mechanics. The floor covers a pit and is supported by projecting pins, so adjusted each night that the weight of a person upon the floor will cause it to fall, dropping the intruder into the pit, where he alights upon springs or pneumatic shock absorbers, provided so that he may not be injured. The



Novel Floor Trap. Dropping of the floor operates a lever which causes a sliding floor to close over the mouth of the pit.

FIND MAGNETIC SUN FIELDS

Interpretation Suggested by Prof. George E. Hale of Meaning of Double Lines Confirmed.

Professor Zeeman confirms the interpretation suggested by Prof. George E. Hale of the meaning of the doubled lines seen in the photographs made at the Mount Wilson observatory of the spectra of sun spots, namely, that sun spots are strong magnetic fields, the direction of which is mainly perpendicular to the sun's surface, says Youth's Companion. The behavior of a spectral line emitted by iron vapor between the poles of an electromagnet, says Professor Zeeman, cannot be distinguished from the radiation of iron vapor immersed in the interior of the solar vortices photographed by Professor Hale, although the latter are situated nearly ninety-three million miles away. If this interpretation is confirmed, Professor Zeeman adds, it will afford a vera causa for the perturbations of the electric and magnetic equilibrium of our earth and its atmosphere.

NOTE DISTANT EARTHQUAKES

Observations Made at Isle of Wight and in Austria Confirmed Next Day by Telegraph.

An interesting example of the way in which modern seismographs record earthquakes occurring at a distance of many thousands of miles is afforded by a recent occurrence. Professor Milne at the Isle of Wight, Eng., noticed shocks whose point of origin was about eighty degrees distant, corresponding to the distance of Japan, San Francisco and Mexico. He thought it probable that the true point was in the east. At the same time Professor Dejar, at Laibach, Austria, noticed the shocks, and declared that the center of the disturbance must be about three thousand seven hundred and fifty miles to the east. The next day the telegraph brought the news of a great earthquake, which had occurred at the time of the observations in Laibach, Asia, the town of Belput having suffered severely.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Ottawa (Ont.) observatory is to have a 73-inch telescope.

One of the principal by-products of the national forests of Japan is mushrooms.

Automatic rewinding reels for motion picture films have been invented by an Ohioan.

Fish guano as a supplemental food for cattle, hogs and poultry is coming into general use in Germany.

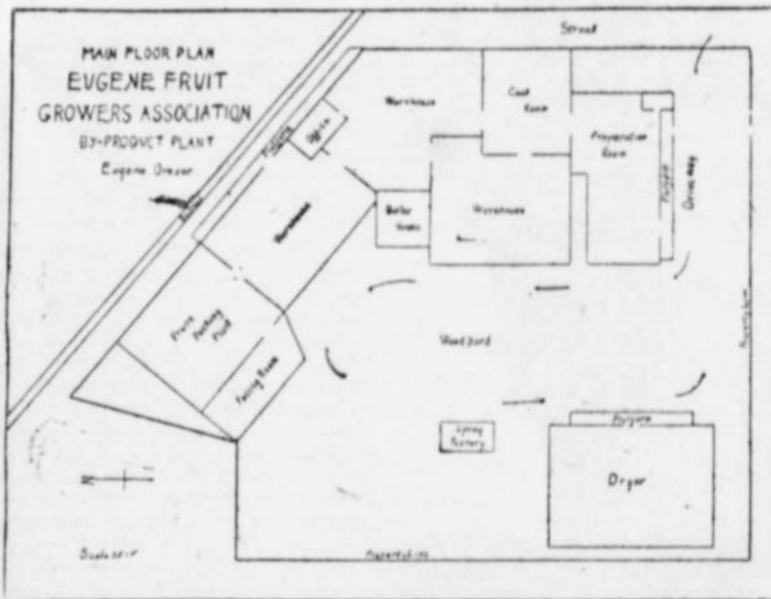
The thumb print as a means of identification is used in a new English time recording machine for workmen.

With apparatus of his own invention an Indiana university scientist has successfully photographed sound waves.

A recently patented wood-screw carries a sharp blade under the head to reach out a place to receive the head.

Shirts for outdoor sleepers have been patented with clasps on the shoulders to hold blankets in the proper position.

A gyroscope for stabilizing an aeroplane has been designed so it also can be used for changing the direction of the machine should the motor stop in midair.



center so that the best possible use shall be made of each grade of stuff and each variety of all kinds of fruit and vegetables.

The same process of sorting and conversion into various by-products is applicable to the materials that at the present time are generally wasted. Cores and peelings go readily into jells and vinegars. Peelings can be dried to excellent advantage and later worked into jams and jells. By working this combination waste is practically eliminated, losses reduced to a minimum, and profits are put on substantial basis.

Before establishing a factory for canning these fruits and vegetables several important things should be taken into consideration. Determining factors are the kinds of produce that can be raised, the amounts produced within service distance, the amount of capital available, general conditions of manufacturing, water supply, transportation facilities, and character of the markets. Under the separate heads of the cannery, vinegar manufacturing, and evaporation, the requirements for each of these industries are dealt with. A careful study of these requirements will put the association in a position to determine the type of factory it had best establish.

In Days Gone By.

Pat one day bought a sack of flour and was proceeding on his homeward journey with the flour on his back, when he resolved to take a car. When he got up into the car he still retained the flour on his back, standing up all the while. A stout old lady, being the only other occupant of the car, asked: "Why don't you put your flour down on the floor, Pat?"

No Need for Esperanto.

"Oh, dear, Max, what a prosaic person you are; I'm afraid we shall never understand each other very well."

Mrs. Bryde—I told my husband I was going to give him something of my own cooking and he said I'd rather try it on the dog first. Wasn't that a cruel suggestion? Her Friend—Very! And I thought your husband was so fond of dogs.—Boston Transcript.