

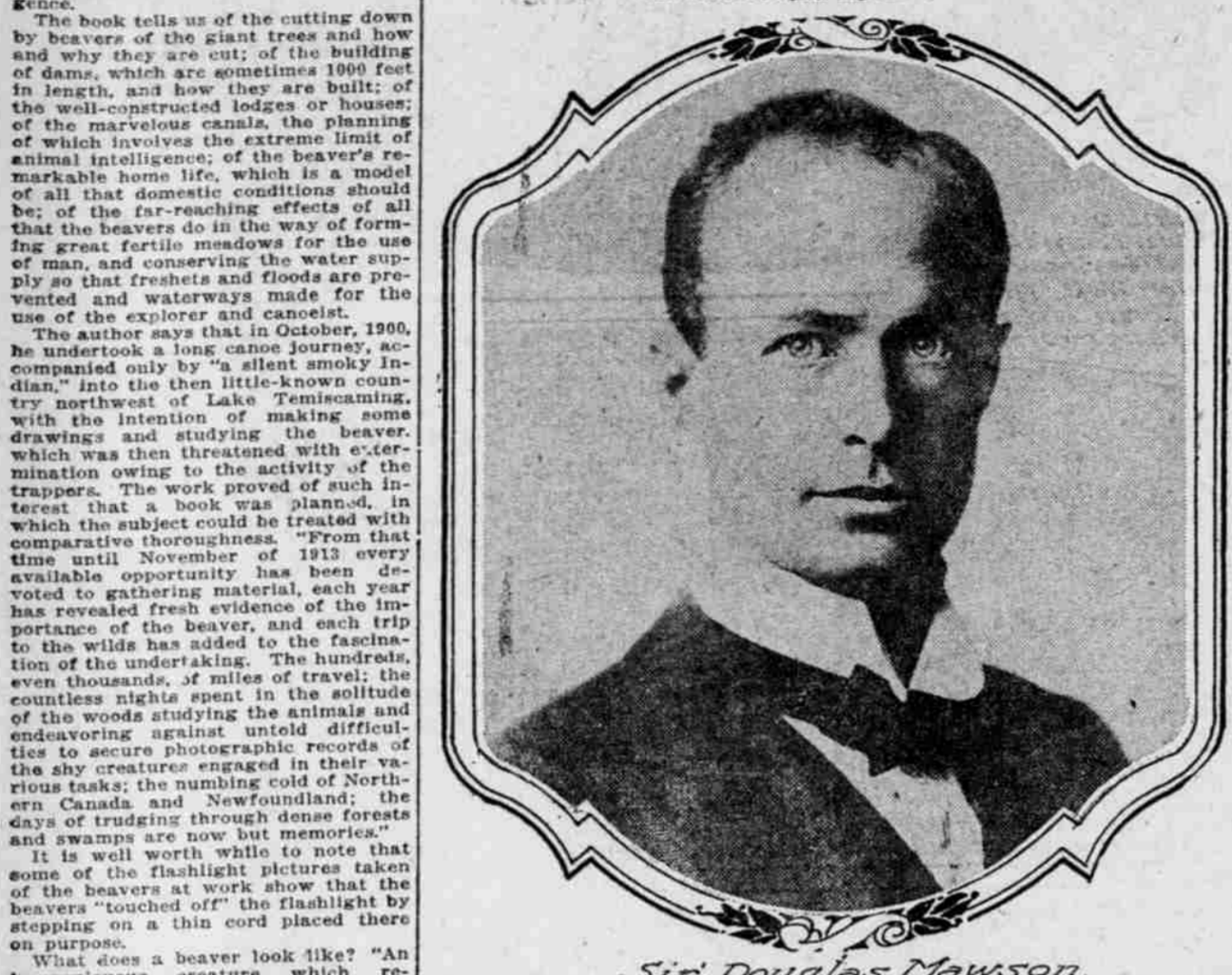
A TRUE LENT.

*Is this a fast—to keep
The Larder lean,
And clean
From fat of veals and sheep?*

*It is a fast from strife,
From old debate
And hate—
To circumspect thy life.*

To show a heart grief-riant,
To starve thy sin,
Not bin—
And that's to keep thy Lent.

—Robert Herrick.



*Sir Douglas Mawson,
Author of "The Home of the Blizzard."*

dependence. In conclusion, there is an appreciation of the "Uster" contribution to American nationality.

Our author, who is professor of politics at Princeton University, thinks that the Uster settlement was essentially a migration from the Lowlands of Scotland. "The elements of the population to whom the opportunity appeared are displayed by the first chapter, which is devoted to the immigrants who undertook to keep the legal obligations concerning the settlement in Ulster. It was mainly composed of sons and brothers of lairds, landed proprietors, sons of ministers, and burgesses or sons of burgesses in the shires south of the Firth of Forth, and nearly all were from the upper part of those shires from Edinburgh to Glasgow. A few names appear from the border shires (counties) between Scotland and England: "Expansion of the Uster Plantation," "The Land and the People," "Scottish Migration to Ulster," "Formative Influences," "Emigration to America," "Scottish-Irish Settlements," "On the New England Frontier," "In New York and the Jerseys," "Pennsylvania and the Uster Center," "The Indian Wars," "Planting the Church," "On Story Ground," "The Source of American Presbyterianism," "Expansion of the Uster Plantation," "Some Pioneer Preachers," "The Spread of Popular Education," "The Birth of the Nation," and "A Survey and an Appreciation."

As a final estimate, this book is the fairest, most illuminating and educative presentation of the entire subject, so far as the present reviewer is aware.

An Emperor in the Dock. by William De Veer. \$1.25. John Lane Company, New York.

At once a laughable and nearly impossible novel, depicting a ludicrous happening to Emperor William, of Germany, in his conduct of the present war. In fact, Emperor William is the central figure in this remarkably clever novel, which is replete with incidents and enjoyed by the reader, people and peoples alike with them.

Slum Workers Married. CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—A romance in the slums, but not of the slums was the subject of a novel by Joseph MacQueen.

The Home of the Blizzard. by Sir Douglas Mawson. J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

This book of adventures and exploration on the Antarctic Continent, south of Australia, was reviewed in The Oregonian of last Sunday.

Slum Workers Married. CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—A romance in the slums, but not of the slums was the subject of a novel by Joseph MacQueen.

WOUNDED FILL ENGLAND WITH SADNESS, IS TALE.

Letter Says That 20,000 Refugees Were in Small Town at One Time, 30,000 Soldiers Billed and More Expected, Is Report.

CONDITIONS in England as a result of the war are depicted in an interesting manner by a letter received by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Loughridge, at McMinville, Or., from Mrs. J. Todd, of Folkestone, England. Mrs. Todd tells of the many refugees and how they were housed in the city and of the soldiers having been quartered at that place. The letter in part follows:

"Since the beginning of this destructive war we seem to have been in the midst of much sadness and sickness and suffering. To begin our season was a complete failure. Then the poor refugees began to arrive. This is the only one port for all the boats. At one time we had more than 20,000 refugees here in Folkestone. The place was so full that they had to set about distributing them over the country. Despite this they continued to come more and more. The Salvation Army Barracks, the Drill Hall, the schools, every conceivable place was used to shelter them.

"Some of the worst times were when 13 fishing boats arrived one morning from Calais packed full of poor fisher folk all of whom had died for the sea. At another time, some hundreds came in an old mud boat used with the dredger when the harbor is cleaned. That day the poor things had only one thin blanket and were crumpled and in a most pitifully dirty condition. Hundreds of them had only the clothes in which they stood and no money. We still have a lot coming now from Holland and by way of Flushing.

"And then when the wounded first

revealed by the receipt of cards announced the marriage in Calgary, Alberta, of Miss Effie Olive Chatterton, one of the best-known social workers in Chicago, to Walter Davidson, of Edmonton, Alberta, a prominent philanthropist and sociologist of Western Canada.

Their romance began here last Summer. Miss Davidson came to Chicago to study sociological conditions. He is president of the Edmonton Welfare Society and the Edmonton Peace Fund. The investigations naturally led to the Mary Crane Nursery at Hull House.

There he was, of course, introduced to the person in charge of the infant welfare station. He found in her the highest type of social worker; a remarkably capable executive, cool as ice in a crisis but with a heart overflowing with sympathy. Her efficiency was easily 100 per cent and her charm—well, Mr. Davidson soon found that his research work at Hull House was not the only thing that interested her.

Before he finished his studies here an "understanding" had been reached in the Miss Chatterton family with the In-Miss Chatterton Society for several years. She was in charge of the Infant Welfare Station at the Chicago Community House at 422 North Winchester Avenue. The couple will live in Edmonton.

Egg-Laying Contest at Fair Is First of Kind on Coast.

Pen of White Wyandottes, Entered From England, Wins First Month With Record of 189.

The Panama-Pacific International Exposition egg-laying contest is the first of its kind to be conducted on the Pacific Coast. It is the first contest of the kind that ever has been attempted in connection with a great enterprise and under the conditions which surround such an enterprise. It has a larger number of birds entered as participants than are now entered in any other contest of which we have knowledge, and the results obtained should be of interest to poultrymen and farmers in every region, but especially to those located in the Pacific Coast area, where contests of the kind have never before been tried out.

The fowls participating in this contest come from widely separated regions, and they were grown and handled under widely varying conditions. In these pens are birds from British Columbia, California, Canada, England, Idaho, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Ontario, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Washington, Wisconsin and Virginia. Birds from widely separated sections naturally bring their habits of laying, of moulting and of brooding with them to some extent, and a change in feed rations, by which a very much is added, or the fact that the moulting period has intervened may explain in some cases the irregularity in the records obtained. These conditions, however, will average up during the year and in this fact lies the value of a 12 months contest.

The winning pen of the first month is No. 23, a pen of 189 eggs, entered by Tom Barron, of England, with a record of 189 eggs. This also constitutes the record for this period. The winning pen of the second month is No. 32, with a production of 94 eggs, and this is followed by pen No. 30, from New York, with a record of 94 eggs, as a close second. The winning pen of the third month is No. 36, from New York, with a record of 94 eggs, with a record of 49 eggs, while the winning pen of Barred Plymouth Rocks is No. 13, with a record of 72 eggs. The leading pen in the contest thus far is pen No. 25, White Wyandottes, entered by George D. Adams, Victoria, B. C., with a record of 276 eggs. This is followed closely by pen No. 32, also White Wyandottes, with a record of 270 eggs.

The highest individual hen for the month is No. 4477, from pen No. 35, S. C. White Leghorns, with a record of 23 eggs for her credit. The highest individual White Wyandotte for the month is No. 5592, from pen No. 27, with 24 eggs for her credit during the month and 44 eggs for her credit during the contest. The winning Barred Rock hen for the month is No. 5648, from Rhode Island Reds, with a record of 47 eggs. The highest record was made by No. 5713, from pen No. 109.

The splendid silver cup provided as a prize for the winning pen of the month is a beautiful piece of silver, the product of one of the most famous silversmiths in the country.

Pen of White Wyandottes, Entered From England, Wins First Month With Record of 189.

Baron Stephen Burian

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—(Special.)— Camille Desoppet will be President of Switzerland next year. He has just been elected Vice-President of the little Republic, and it is the invariable custom to make the Vice-President the President in the following year.

Baron Stephan Burian is the new Premier of Austria-Hungary. It is reported that his appointment is only temporary and that Count Tizsa may succeed him.

One of the exiles of the royal family of Belgium is Prince Charles, the second son of the King. Charles was born October 10, 1903, so he is not quite 12 years old.

Lord Londonderry, who was Viscount Castlereagh until the death of his father, February 8, is one of the richest men in Great Britain. His proper title is Marquis of Londonderry, but it is commonly rendered Lord Londonderry. His father was and he has now become one of the largest landed proprietors of Ireland. He possesses more than 50,000 acres. He has three country houses and a town house in Park Lane. He was born in 1878.

Robert Lansing, the counselor of the State Department, is the man who drew up the letters to Great Britain and Germany in the crisis created by the declaration of the German "war zone." Mr. Lansing was associate counsel for the United States in the Bering Sea arbitration, and later was counsel for the United States in the Bering Sea Commission.

PHOTOGRAPHIC HALL OF FAME IS ENTERED BY PERSONS OF AFFAIRS

Camille Desoppet Is Next President of Switzerland—Baron Burian Is Austrian Premier—Robert Lansing Draws Up Letters of Protest to Britain and Germany.



Camille Desoppet, Baron Stephen Burian, Robert Lansing, Prince Charles of Belgium.

THE EXPLOITS OF ELAINE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TEN.)

though there might be some unknown peril in the very air. He had now it open. Then he had gazed out as drawn back from the window and was struck by the crisis created by the declaration of the German "war zone." Mr. Lansing was associate counsel for the United States in the Bering Sea Commission.

mission. He represented this country at the Alaskan Boundary Tribunal, North Atlantic Coast Fisheries and at the Hague arbitration. He has been counsel for the Chinese legation and the Mexican Embassy at Washington.

It was running. His face puckered. "They are using an arc current at present in the house, he murmured 'get the meter running.'"

He continued to examine the meter. Then he began to follow the electric wires along. At least he discovered a place where they had been tampered with and tapped by other wires.

"The work of the Clutching Hand," he muttered.

Eagerly he followed the wires to the furnace and around to the back. There they led right into a little water closet, a wery of it. You are slowly being poisoned by minute quantities of the deadly gas. This Clutching Hand is a diabolical genius. Think of it—poisoned wallpaper!"

He tore open the window.

"Here it is, moved," he shouted to Aunt Josephine. "Then have a vacuum cleaner go over every inch of wall, carpet and upholstery."

"Stand at the window," Aunt Josephine explained his discovery. "That wallpaper has been loaded down with arsenic, probably Paris green or Schweinfurth green, which is aceto-arsenic of lead. You are here you are breathing arsenic-laden hydrogen. The Clutching Hand has cleverly contrived to introduce the arsenic gas into the room that acts on the arsenic compounds in the wallpaper and hangings and sets free the gas. I thought I knew the smell of arsenic, but it got a wery of it. You are slowly being poisoned by minute quantities of the deadly gas. This Clutching Hand is a diabolical genius. Think of it—poisoned wallpaper!"

No one said a word. Kennedy reached down and took the two Clutching Hand messages Elaine had received. "I shall never be able to get these notes," he said, holding them up to the wall at the head of the bed as he flashed his pocket lens at them. "You see, Elaine, they were hidden in the paper, not by sticking the ink, the paper, the handwriting—"

Suddenly both leaped back, with a cry.

Their faces had been several inches apart. Something had seized between them and literally impaled the two notes on the wall.

"Down to the street, on the roof of a carriage house, back of a neighbor's, might have been seen the uncouth figure of the shabby South American Indian crossing the street chimney and gazing intently at the Dodge house."

As Craig had thrown open Elaine's window and turned to Elaine the figure had crunched closer to the chimney.

"Then with an uneasy determination he slowly raised the blowgun to his lips.

I jumped forward, followed by Dr. Hayward, Aunt Josephine and Marie. Kennedy had a peculiar look as he pulled out from the wall a blowgun dart similar in every way to that which had killed Michael."

"Craig!" gasped Elaine, reaching up and laying her soft white hand on his arm in undisguised fear for him. "You must give up this chase for the Clutching Hand!"

"Give up the chase for the Clutching Hand?" he repeated in surprise. "Never! Not until either he or I is dead!"

"There was both fear and admiration mingled in her look, as he reached down and patted her dainty shoulder encouragingly.

(Continued Next Sunday.)

Scent and Fortune Hunter. Philadelphia Ledger.

"She had money to burn when she married the Count." "Yes, and so he made light of her fortune."

Horns of a Dilemma. Louisville (Ky.) Courier-Journal.

"What do they mean by the horns of a dilemma?" "Two autos, I suppose, honking at you at once."