

# SERIAL STORY

## The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By R. Fletcher Robinson

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

### MR CORAN'S ELECTION

(Continued.)

"My brother refuses the movement his support," she said in a loud, firm voice. "My reply to him is torturer, inquisitor. What are your views on the subject?"

"The same, my dear madam, as your own," said the disgraceful little hypocrite. "How does the cause progress in Brendon?"

"I trust that in a few weeks our local branch will have been placed on such a basis as to be a model to the whole society."

"Aunt is rather a crank on anti-vivisection," whispered Miss Emily in my ear. "Do be careful, if she tangles you about it."

I laughed, and the subject changed between us. After the ladies left, Coran began a gloomy autobiography. His family, he said, had been living in the north of England at the time of the London escape. No account of the affair, which appeared in only one paper, had reached them.

"With a swift jerk he drew the blind aside and stared out. From where I sat I could see an empty stretch of lawn with shrubs beyond showing darkly in the summer twilight."

"A lovely evening," he said over his shoulder. We both watched him in surprise as he dropped the blind and walked back to his seat, stopping on his way to pat the terrier that lay on a mat by the window.

"Is there anything the matter?" asked Coran. "If we are to keep our business here a secret you must not talk too loudly—that is all."

"I don't understand you." "One of your household was listening at the window."

house, listen at your door. If you hear anyone moving, go and find out who it may be. You understand?"

"Yes," I answered. "But what are you going to do?" "Discover a suitable place from which I can keep an eye on the summer house. Good-night to you."

When I reached my room, I took off my coat, placed a chair some six feet back from the open window, so that the rising moon should not show my face to any watchers in the laurels, and so waited events.

It was a soft summer night, such as only temperate England knows. There was not a breath of wind; a perfume of flowers crept in from the garden; every leaf stood black and still in the silvery light. I heard the clock chime three-quarters of an hour in some room beneath me. The last stroke had barely shivered into silence when I saw Coran appear upon the lawn, walking towards the summer house, the outlines of which I could distinguish amongst the heavier shadows of the trees by which it was surrounded.

I remembered my orders, and crept softly to the door, which I had left ajar. The minutes slipped by without a sound, and presently I began to wonder why Coran had not returned. His room was not far from mine. I must have heard his foot upon the stairs. He had disobeyed his orders, that was evident. However, it was not my affair, and I crept back to my point of observation.

Twelve! I heard the clock tap out the news from the room below. I was nodding in my chair, barely awake. After all, it was a trivial matter, this trumpery blackmail. Half an hour more, thought I, pulling out my watch, and I will get to bed.

The affair was becoming extremely monotonous. I dared not light a cigarette, for I felt certain that Peace would notice the glow from outside, and that I should hear of it in the morning. Ten minutes, a quarter of an hour—what was that moving under the trees by the edge of the drive? It was a man—two men. I crouched forward with every nerve in me suddenly awakened.

They were a good thirty yards apart, the one following the other with stealthy strides—not the sort of walk with which honest men go about honest business.

When the leader came to the path which led towards the summer house he turned down it, leaving the drive to his right. He avoided the gravel, keeping to the silent turf which fringed it. His companion followed him step by step.

It was a curious spectacle, these slow-moving shadows that drifted forward through the night, now almost obscured beneath the branches, now showing in black silhouette against a patch of moonlight.

As the first man melted amongst the trees about the summer house, the other moved forward swiftly for a score of steps and then halted for a moment, crouching behind a clump of laurel. Suddenly he sprang up again and ran straight forward, cutting a corner across the lower edge of the lawn.

There was no shouting, but I could hear the faint tramping of a scuffle and the thud of falling bodies. Then all was still again.

Peace had told me to remain in the house. But Peace had never expected two men; I was sure of that. I crept down the stairs, out through the French windows of the drawing room, and so across the lawn to the trees about the summer house.

As I passed through them I saw a little group standing in whispered conversation. They turned sharply upon me. One was a stranger, but his companions were Peace and, to my vast surprise, old Coran himself.

"Well, Mr. Phillips," said the detective, "and what do you want?" "I thought—" I began. "Oh, you've been thinking, too, have you," he snapped. "Here is a young man who was thinking he would like to look at this extremely commonplace summer house; here is Mr. Coran who was thinking he might help me by lurking about his garden instead of going to bed; and here are you with heaven knows what ideas in your head. Perhaps you and Mr. Coran will do what you are told another time."

### "MAN'S BEST FRIEND"

#### DOGS EMPLOYED AS GUARDS BY GREEK ARMY.

They Replace Railway Sentries and in Paris Render Valuable Aid to the Police—Are Above Bribery.

After several attempts had been made to damage the railways used for the transportation of Greek troops into Turkish territory, dogs were employed to guard the lines, the Greek government being unable to spare soldiers for the purpose. The results were excellent. At Larissa in particular the entire railroad line was efficaciously protected by dogs.

So much interest has been aroused in Europe by this new use for dogs and the success of the experiment that reports have been officially asked for by the various European military authorities concerning the special training of the dogs.

For several years perfectly trained police dogs have been found invaluable in Paris, and they have been assigned to important duties. All along the banks of the Seine dogs watch for accidents. If a careless passenger or an unwary boatman falls off one of the many boats and barges plying constantly up and down the Seine, one of the big, beautiful Newfoundland river guards bounds into the water to the rescue, barking to give the alarm and after swimming with the limp body to the shore.

It is now believed that countless railway wrecks due to deliberate design during labor troubles could be prevented if railroad sections were patrolled by dogs. Their efficacy in this duty has been unquestionably proved in the Balkan war.

Dogs are now used to escort prisoners and to find out if they are really as good as dead in Paris. They will courageously attack their enemy even when fired upon, as a notorious bandit found to his cost during a recent struggle to escape while being conveyed to trial. This is a result obtained by careful training.

How to defend his master is another important lesson taught the police dog. The dog must snarl and bite as soon as an attempt to hold up his master is made. In this the police dog is developing marvelous qualities. Guarding property is another of the police dog's duties, and in this also he has proved himself an adept. Articles left in his care are safe and faithfully watched.

His moral training forms as much of a police dog's education as his professional lesson. He is taught to be honest and faithful and not to accept a bribe. The latter is important because poisoned meat is often offered to these dogs. The police dog soon learns to eat nothing but what his master serves him, and is an example to many men in his resistance to temptation.

Millions of dollars will be saved the government by the use of a newly devised stamp-printing machine. The apparatus is scheduled to turn out a mile of postage stamps every five minutes. It was designed by Benjamin R. Stickney. There will be a saving of 57 per cent in the production cost of stamps.

This new machine, which prints gums, dries, perforates, and either cuts into sheets or winds into coils 12,000 stamps in one minute, will save the government several million dollars in the cost of stamps alone in the course of a few years. The bureau of engraving and printing now turns out 46,000,000 stamps daily, but with the use of the new machine and because of the increased demand, it will be able to manufacture many more millions a day.

The Drummer's Tender Heart. The commercial traveler had just finished a story of a disaster fire. "And what did you do when you heard of it on your journey?" inquired his friend.

"Oh, I sent the governor a long telegram of sympathy. He likes that kind of thing. Cost me half a crown." "Half a crown?" exclaimed the other incredulously.

"Oh, I charged it to my expenses, of course," explained the traveler. "Kindly feeling and thoughtful economy could go no further."

Probably. Jones (just introduced)—I suppose you don't remember me, but I was once a witness against your side in a certain trial and I remember that you cross examined me with the greatest courtesy.

Wise Saw Refuted. Mrs. Vastlee Rich (sentimentally)—Longfellow says, "We can not buy with gold the old associations."

### FEEDING MILK TO CHICKENS

#### Contains All That Beef Scraps and Greenbone Do and Also It is Highly Digestible.

The most successful poultrymen feed some kind of animal food to their chickens of all ages and conditions. In the wild state birds secure both vegetable and animal foods. Bugs and worms supply the animal food, and seeds and other vegetable growth the vegetable food. The animal portion of the food is always a necessity for normal maturity and good egg laying. So essential is animal matter in the poultry feeds that the packing firms manufacture and sell large quantities of prepared beef scraps and ground bone, which are sold very widely over the country. Those who use them find that it pays very well. It has been found both experimentally and by practical tests that sweet milk, sour milk, buttermilk—in fact, milk in any form—contains all the elements found in other forms of animal matter.

Milk contains all that beef scraps and green-cut bone do, but in a more diluted form, and it is highly digestible, and no digestive troubles arise from either old or young chickens consuming large quantities of it. Everyone who keeps cows and poultry on the same farm will find it profitable to reserve all the milk for feeding the flock, and dispose of only of butter fat. It is the best animal food that can be given to them. Give all the chickens all the milk they will drink. It will do them no harm—Exchange.

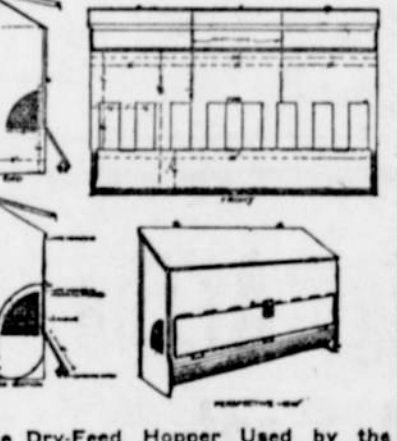
MILKING MACHINES IN FAVOR. Becoming Recognized Part of Equipment of Large Dairies—Room for Much Improvement.

The milking machine is becoming a recognized part of the equipment of large dairies. It has already reached the point where it compares favorably with ordinary hand milking in its effect upon the flow. There is still room for much improvement from the mechanical standpoint, especially in the matter of simplicity and expense of installation.

The success of the milking machine, like any other machine, is closely associated with the personality of the operator. Unquestionably it takes a higher grade man to operate a milking machine successfully than to hand-milk a cow equally well. There is every reason to think that in the hands of careless operators the machinery will work injury to the cows, but the same result is too often obtained from inefficient hand milking.

METHOD OF FEEDING POULTRY. Where Dry Mash Is Given Hopper or Similar Device Is Essential—It Prevents Crowding.

In the dry feeding of poultry, a hopper or some similar device for supplying feed is essential. Hopper feeding saves labor, guards against underfeeding and prevents the fowls crowding. The feeding of a dry mash in a feed hopper which is easily accessible to the chickens is a very convenient and satisfactory method.



The Dry-Feed Hopper Used by the New York Experiment Station.

GENERAL FARM NOTES. Shallow cultivation, and often, will kill the weeds. Study your planter and determine how it will give the best service.

A little to large is just about right for the oat, corn and hay fields. Cabbage growing for kraut factories is a peculiarly uncertain business.

Circumvent large feed bills by growing better forage and grain crops. Rape can be grown when clover is not available or in connection with it. The finer the soil, the better the vegetables, both in quantity and quality.

Shallow cultivation means lighter draft and more work done at less expense. Rhubarb is one of the standard garden crops in the vicinity of large cities.

Be careful that you plant only seeds that have been tested and are proven fertile. Are you going to have a flower garden that the pigs and chickens cannot get at? Do not neglect the garden. It is one of the greatest money savers on the farm.

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Wide Old Gentleman. An old gentleman, whose character was unimpeached and unimpeachable, for some slight cause was challenged by a dissolute young hotspur, who was determined that the old gentleman should give him honorable satisfaction.

No Time. "Have you ever had nervous prostration?" "No. I work for a salary which stops when I'm not on my job." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Simple Lines. What we all need is grand simple lines in our characters and our work as well as in our toilettes.

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Tree Absorbed Lamp Post. When an old elm tree in the avenue at Bushey Park, near London, was cut down, the iron framework of an old street lamp was found embedded in the trunk to a depth of several inches about 25 feet from the ground. It is believed that the lamp must have been nailed to the tree many years ago and gradually became surrounded by the wood.

### AILING WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

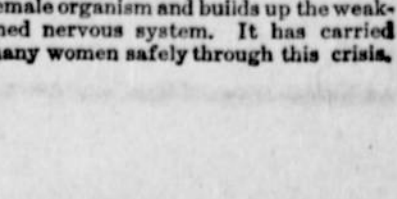
Mrs. Hilbert Tells of Her Distressing Symptoms During Change of Life and How She Found Relief.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, back-aches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.



### KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT IT

Hubby's Confession Did Him Honor, but Really Was Not Much of a Surprise to Wife. "Marie," said Mr. Valesburg to his wife. "Yes, John."

"I shall be glad to hear anything you have to say, John." "It is hard to tell you, but I can't hide the truth any longer. Marie, I married you under false pretenses." "You did!"

"Do you remember what it was that brought us together?" "Can I ever forget it, John? We were at the bathing beach, I was drowning, and you saved me after I had given myself up for lost." "And afterward, in gratitude, you married me."

"Yes, I felt that I owed my life to you." "Marie, I deluded you about that rescue business. Where you believed yourself drowning the water was only waist deep. You were never in danger." "I knew it, John," she answered. "I had one foot on the bottom all the time."