OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

GRANGE INTEREST GROWS.

Lecturer Johnson's Visit Adds to Membership at Laidlaw.

Laidlaw-J. J. Johnson, state grange lecturer, was in Laidlaw a few days ago, and held an enthusiastic meeting in the interest of grange work. The result of his visit has been to revive interest in the order, and a number of members have been added to Pickett Island grange, the local society. Mr. Johnson has been traveling extensively in Central Oregon, and stated at the meeting that he had not seen a sec tion of the state that had greater possibilities than in this district, and with the advent of the railroads in this see tion he looked to see this part of the state rapidly settled up.

TROLLEY LINE FOR CROOK.

Portlanders Furnish Funds for Opal City-Prineville Electric.

Prineville.-County Surveyor Fred A. Rice has the contract for the completion of a survey for an electric road from Opal City, the new town on the north side of Crooked river, on the Oregon Trunk and Harriman line surveys to Prineville, by way of Lamonta gap

The contract for the surveying was awarded by Jos. G. Houston, who rep-resents Portland capital in the Oden Falls project and a reclamation project in the vicinty of Opal City. It is the purpose of Mr. Houston to generate power for the electric line at Oden Falls, where contracts have already been awarded for the construction of power plants.

Douglas County Onions.

Roseburg.-Douglas county continues to break records. Besides some won-derful yields of fruit, it now comes to the work and the construction compa-\$1,500 per acre. From a piece of ground belonging to Joe Snider, at Days Creek, measuring 55 square rods, approximately one-third of an acre, Mr. Snider harvested a little more than 500 bushels of onions this year. These were sold at 2 cents per pound, bringing him \$500, or a return of more than \$1,500 per acre. This beats any crop heard of except the immense yield of Spitzenberg apples grown by J. B. Smith at Winston's, this county, last year, for which he realized \$2,400 per acre.

Mail Service Impaired.

Marshfield-The mail service to Coos Bay is seriously impaired as a result of the change in the schedule made by the government. Under the new arrange ment the outgoing mail will be eight or ten hours late. The department or dered that the service by way of Sum ner over the Coos Bay wagon road be discontinued October 31. No provision for earrying the mail was made until the next day, when Inspector Vaille in-structed the Marshfield postmaster to send the mail by train to Myrtle Point and thence by stage to Roseburg.

A. & C. Revenues.

Salem .- The net revenues of the As toria & Columbia River railroad, according to the report filed with the railroad commission, for the year ending June 30, 1909, were \$210,788,78. The total operating revnues for the road were \$622,075.38; of this \$525,532.91 was interstate business and \$96,542.47 was Oregon portion of the interstate business carried. The operating expenses were \$410,350.10. The Astoria & Columbia River road paid taxes amounting to \$29,612,17.

Portland Firm Gets Contract.

Salem-Contract for the erection of the new receiving ward at the asylum has been let by the asylum board to Northwestern Bridge works at Portland for \$77,800. The company is \$36. the same which built the new five-story steel structure in Salem for the United States National bank, which cost \$95,000. The contract for wiring was let to Evans & Nixon of Tacoma for \$1,660. J. A. Bernardi obtained the heating contract for \$3,270 and the plumbing for \$9,736.

Better Service Promised.

Salem. - Announcement has been made at the office of the railroad com mission that hereafter the Corvallis & Eastern Railroad will give better service between Albany and the coast Heretofore during the winter the pas-senger business has been handled by a mixed train. From this time on the service will be divided and all freight will be taken care of by a tri-weekly freight.

Complains Against Wells-Fargo.

Salem-C. P. Bishop, a clothier with a string of stores in the Willamette valley, has filed a complaint with the railroad commission against the Wells-Fargo Express company, alleging excessive rates. He says that the rate of 12 cents a pound on shoes from Salem to Portland is extortionate, in view of the rate of 16 cents from Chicago to Salem, and 7 cents from Salem to

Coos Bay Is Encouraged.

Marshfield .- A press dispatch from New York, stating that the Northwestern was planning a bond issue for the completion of the lines of the company to the Pacific coast, has created some interest here, because rumor has con nected the name of the Northwestern with one of the local railroad surveys. There is some hope felt that the North-western may make Coos Bay a terminus.

Hogs Equal to Fat Steers. Condon-In a carload of hogs shipped

Large Crop Alfaira Seed. Union-From six acres of alfalfa 129 bushels of seed were taken this year. The market value of the seed is fully \$1,000. The crop was grown on the Townley farm.

FARMERS REGISTER KICK.

Marine League Measure.

Pendleton - Resolutions protesting strongly against the efforts of the Merchant Marine league of Seattle to secure an order forbidding foreign vessels which bring coal to the Pacific coast from carrying wheat on their re turn trip were passed at a mass meeting of citizens, held in the Circuit court room at the court house here. When the vote was taken not a dissenting voice was heard and the indorsal was unanimous. Judge S. A. Lowell was made chairman and Charles A. Barrett,

of Athena, secretary. Congressman W. R. Ellis was present and voiced his sentiments against the proposed measure and extended his services in cooperation with the citizens. J. T. Lieuallen, president of the county organization of the Farmers' Educational & Cooperative union of America; Judge S. A. Lowell and C. A. Barrett were the speakers. As the proposed action of the Merchant Marine league would tend to lower the price of wheat, the protest was couched in vigorous terms.

A telegram was sent to the secretary of the navy by the meeting, asking postponement of action until the receipt of the signed circular of protest. Congressman Ellis also sent a personal telegram to the secretary, requesting investigation into the farmers' plea.

Laborers Are in Demand.

Eugene-The work of building the Natron-Klamath Falls cut-off is progressing satisfactorily as far as the work on this end is concerned. How front with an onion crop yielding nies are doing what they can to inwages paid are \$2.25 on the grade and \$3 for ax men. These wages include the use of the bunk-houses, but la-borers furnish their own bedding. Meals are furnished at 25 cents.

N. P. Gets Land Patents.

Pendleton-A patent from the United States government to the Northern Pacific Railroad company, in which full title is given to more than 30,000 acres of land in the counties of Umatilla, Morrow, Gilliam and Sherman, has just been placed on record in the office of Recorder Hendley. This is part of that land included in the original grant to the Northern Pacific in

Pears Bring 61/2 Cents Each.

Medford.—A carload of pears from the Bear Creek orchard sold for \$2,900 in New York. There were 1,064 half boxes or \$4,564 pears, hence each pear for the car averaged 61/2 cents. The car paid the orehard company net \$2,215.80, or 4.97 cents for each pear.

Convict Foundry Rebuilt.

Salem .- The shops destroyed at the penitentiary early in the summer have been rebuilt and the new buildings are ready for occupancy. The buildings will again be occupied by Loewenberg, Going & Co., employing convict labor in the manufacture of stoves and

PORTLAND MARKETS.

club, 92c; red Russian, 90@91c; val- be brought to trial. ley, 91c; Fife, 92c; Turkey red, 92c; 40-fold, 95c.

Barley-Feed, \$27 per ton; brewing, \$27.50. Corn-Whole, \$35 per ton; cracked,

Oats-No. 1 white, 28.50 per ton. Hay-Timothy, Willamette valley, \$14@17 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$18 @20; alfalfa, \$15@16; clover, \$14; cheat, \$13@14.50; grain hay, \$14@15.

Butter-City creamery, extras, 36c per pound; fancy outside creamery, \$30@36c; store, 221/2@24c. Butter fat prices average 1 1/2c per pound under regular butter prices.

Eggs-Oregon, 35@36c per dozen; Eastern, 30@34c.

Poultry-Hens, 15c; springs, 15c; roosters, 9@10c; ducks, 15@15%c; zeese, 10c; turkeys, 171/c; squabs, \$1.75@2 per dozen.

Pork-Fancy, 9@91/2c per pound.

Veal-Extras, 91/2@101/2c per pound. Fruits-Apples, \$1@2.25 per box; pears, \$1@1.50; grapes, 80c@\$1.25 per crate; 121/2c per basket; casabas, \$1.25@1.50 per dozen; quinces, \$1@ 1.25 per box; cranberries, \$8.50@9 per barrel; persimmons, \$1.50 per box; huckleberries, 8c per pound.

Potatoes-50@60c per sack; swe potatoes, 13/@2c per pound.

Vegetables-Artichokes, 75c per dozen; beans, 10c per pound; cabbage, 3/4 @1c; cauliflower, 30@60c per pound; celery, 50@85c; corn, \$1@1.25 per sack; horseradish, 9@10c per dozen; peas, 10c per pound; peppers, 5@6c; pumpkins, 1 @ 11/4c; sprouts, 8c; squash, \$1@1.10; tomatoes, 25@60c; turnips, 75c@\$1 per sack; carrots, \$1; beets, \$1.25; rutabagas, \$1.10.

Onions-\$1@1.25 per sack. Hops-1909 crop, 24@26c per pound; 1908 crop, 20c; 1907 crop, 12c; 1906

crop, 8c. Wool—Eastern Oregon, 16@23c per pound; mohair, choice, 24c.

Cattle-Best steers, \$4.50; fair to from Condon, Fred Edwards placed a \$3.50@3.75; best cows, \$3.50; meaning for which he received \$36.40. um, \$3@3.25; common to medium, \$3.50@2.75; bulls, \$2@2.50; stags, \$2.50@2.75; bulls, \$2.25@ \$2.50@3.50; calves, light, \$5.25@ 5.50; heavy, \$4@4.75. Hogs - Best, \$7.85@8; medium,

\$7.50@7.75; stockers, \$5@6. Sheep-Best wethers, \$4.25; fair to \$500,000 HIS LOOT.

Warriner Lost All in Speculation and Blackmail. Cincinnati, Nov. 8 .- An official of the Big Four railroad stated tonight

that the defalcations for which ex-Treasurer Charles L. Warriner has been arrested would be far in excess of Pass Resolutions Protesting Against \$100,000. According to his estimate, it will reach nearly \$500,000.

Eighty thousand dollars is said to have been paid in blackmail. Two women and a man are mentioned as the blackmailers. Detectives are shadowing one of the women, who lives in Cincinnati, but it is stated that the railroad company does not intend to have her arrested, but will try to get her as a witness for the state.

Warriner, who is charged with appropriating \$54,500, was released from custody late today on a bond of \$20,-

During the day Warriner made a remarkable change of front. In the afternoon he gave out a statement admitting has responsibility for the shortage, but declaring there were others in it. Later he changed tactics and declared that he admitted nothing. This later declaration is taken to mean that he intends to force his alleged partners in guilt into the open.

The \$54,500 in the warrant for Warriner's arrest represents the present amount owing to the railroad company and not the entire amount of the short-

The balance, according to the statement of General Counsel Hackney, has been covered by property that Warriner has turned over to the company.

BATTLE WITH INDIANS.

Savages Yield After Five Hours' Fight With Police.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 8.-After s five hours' battle, beginning this morning at daybreak, a force of 50 special police, under Chief Constable Maitland-Dougall, and embracing virtually all male inhabitants of Hazleton, on the Skeens river, captured the Indian village of Kispiox, and made prisoners several chiefs of the tribes who have been inciting the related nations of the Skeena to war upon the whites, obstructing railway construction and this week seizing supplies and stopping provincial road work.

Chief Constable Maitland-Dougall makes no report of casualties to Superintendent Hussey here, although private telegrams say firing was practically continuous from daybreak until noon.

Despite the fact that the Canadian government had ridiculed the suggestion, residents of the North country apprehended serious trouble all along the Speena as soon as winter sealed the waterway, the Indians nursing an original and legitimate grievance as to game laws and fisheries regulations interfering with their basic supplies until it was fanned into flame by agitators who have all summer been preaching the legal rights of the Skeena nations to all the lands along that river.

CATTLEMAN ADMITS RAID.

Two Turn State's Evidence in Wyoming Trial.

Basin, Wyo., Nov. 8.-Albert Keves and Charles Farris, participants in the raid on the sheep camp in the Tensleep country last spring, in which three men were killed, today turned state's evidence in the trial of Herbert Brink. Wheat — Bluestem, \$1.02 @ 1.04; first of the seven indicted cattlemen to

On the stand today both admitted complicity, but declared they joined the raiders with the distinct understanding that only the sheep and property would be destroyed and that the sheepmen would be ordered to quit the country. Keyes denied having seen anyone shoot or having fired a shot himself. Farris admitted discharging his rifle and seeing James Allemand, owner of the sheep outfit, killed. He testified that Herbert Brink, the present defendant, fired the fatal shot. Farris stated that every man under arrest was in the party when the raid was made.

Pierre Caffarel and Charles Helmer, sheepherders, testified that they were summoned from camp on the night of up; so I came on here to have a chat April 2 by a band of masked men, marched to Orevhill at the point of rifles and kept under guard while raiders made their descent upon the camp,

Hot Tong War Is Feared. San Francisco, Nov. 8.—The tong

war has assumed such a serious aspect that the police have placed the local Chinese quarter in a state of siege. The warring factions of the Yee family and the On Yick fighting tong are so closely watched that it is not be-lieved that the battle will be resumed in the regular Chirese quarter. Detectives fear that hostilities may break out at any moment in the outlying laundries and gardens, where numbers of the warring tongs are employed. These places are closely watched.

Prosecuted for Air Scorching.

Paris, Nov. 8.—The first prosecution for furious flying will shortly occur in the courts here. M. Blanch, who crashed into the crowd at Port Aviation three weeks ago and hurt several people, is the defendant. Two victims have summoned him for furious driving in the air. Curiously enough, the prosecuting lawyer is Paul Fay, who is a son-in-law of Mrs. Hartsberg, whose husband brought Wilbur Wright to

Spanish Army Advances.

Melilla, Morocco, Nov. 8.—Sixteen thousand Spanish troops, supported by heavy reserves, began an advance this good, \$3.75@4; best ewes, \$3.75@4; morning over the Beni Sicar territory. fair to good, \$3.50@3.75; lambs, \$5@ The Infanta Carlos of Bourbon led the advance guard.



By MRS. ALEXANDER

Author of "A Crocked Path," "Maid, Wife or Widow," "By Woman's Wit," "Beaton's Bargain," "A Life Interest," "Mona's Choice," "A Weman's Heart."

CHAPTER IV.

The vindictive pleasure of signing her will, and receiving a stiff acknowledgment from Mr. Rawson of its safe receipt, occupied Mrs. Saville for a few days, before the expiration of which she received a few polite lines from Miss Rawson saying that, if quite convenient, Miss Desmond would call on Mrs. Saville between one and two on the following day.

"I am sure I hope she will do, and not be too silly," thought the imperious little woman, as she penned a brief acceptance of the apointment. "The generality of women are wonderfully foolish and narrow; though men are idiotic enough too, occasionally. A whole day of Richard's company is al most more than I can stand; yet he is always respectable, and would never commit the culpable folly his-there, I will not think any more of that."

The morrow came bright and warm, and Mrs. Saville established herself in the smaller of her two drawing-rooms, a beautiful and gorgeously-furnished room, full of buhl and marble-inlaid tables, luxurious chairs and sofas, oldchina statuettes, flowers, and all the etceteras which wealth can give. It opened on a small conservatory in which a fountain played, and was cool er than her boudoir.

She was half-reclining among the cushions of a lounge, with her preclous little dog beside her, and trying to give her attention to a newspaper, when the door was opened and "Captain Lumley" was announced.

"Why, where did you come from?" she exclaimed, not too cordially, and holding out her small-beringed hand to a tall, slight, well-set-up young man, with light hair and moustaches, laughing eyes, and a certain resemblance to Hugh Saville, though of a slighter, weaker type.

"From Herondyke, my dear aunt," he returned, drawing a chair beside her. "I have just a day or two in town, and I thought I'd try if you were still here."

"Are you on your way to Houng

"Yes, just like my luck! they give me my leave when there's not a thing to do. And that young beggar Mig nolles, my sub, gets it next week."

"I suppose you are all as usual?" "Yes. Uncle Everton is at Heron dyke just now, and in great force. He is the most amusing old boy I ever met. Are you better, Aunt Saville? My uncle said he called here on his way through, and you were not well

enough to see him " "I was not well; and I certainly should not get out of my bed to see Lord Everton."

"Wouldn't you? Well, I-Oh-ahyes, to be sure," said the young man, hesitating. "I am glad to see you looking so much better, at all events," he went on. "When do you go down to "nglefield?"

"On Saturday."

"I can often ride over and see you," continued Lumley, with a fascinating smile. He had a nice voice and a pleasant caressing manner; indeed, he was considered a very irresistible young man by the women, and "not a bad fellow" by the men.

"You are very good," frigidly. "I suppose there is hardly a soul

left in town. Just called at the Montgomerys', and found the house shut and a bit of luncheon." "My dear George, I don't mean to

give you any luncheon. A lady is coming here; she ought to be here now. I am going to test her qualifications for the onerous office of companion to myself, and I can't have you here talking nonsense." "Won't she be a bore?"

"Do you think I shall allow myself

to be bored?" "Well, no, Aunt Saville," said Lumley, with a bright smile, "I don't think

you will," Here the door was again thrown open, and the butler announced, with much dignity, "Miss Desmond."

"There, you may go," said Mrs. Sa ville, impatiently. "Very well," said the young man,

good-humoredly. "I will call again be fore I leave town. My mother sent you her best love." "I am very much obliged. If you

want a dinner, come back here." "A thousand thanks, I am already engaged. Au revoir!" He shook hands and retreated, pausing at the door to let a lady pass—a tall, slender young woman, in a simple black dress, as straight as it could be at that period of flounces, furbelows, draperies, and sashes. The newcomer was young, yet youthfully mature; she wore a quiet, becoming bonnet, and was rather pale -warmly, healthfully pale-with wavy nut-brown hair, a pair of dark gray or blue eyes, deepened by nearly black brows and lashes, a sweet pathetic mouth and red dewy lips; she moved with easy undulating grace suggestive of long, well-formed limbs.

goon's mental commentary, as he stood aside to let her pass, and, with a slight bow, disappeared from the room.

"Miss Desmond," repeated Mrs. Saville, "come and sit here beside me." She looked piercingly at her visitor as she made a slight courtesy and handed her a note before taking a seat, saying, in a soft, clear, refined voice, "Mr. Rawson was so good as to give me a few introductory lines."

"Quite right. A lawyer's instinctive precaution," returned Mrs. Saville, opening it and glancing at the contents.

'I suppose you know the usual sort of service expected from a companion? -reading aloud, writing letters, doing the agreeable when there is no one else to talk, and, above all, understanding when to be silent. It can't be the most delightful kind of life; but you will have a comfortable home if you stay."

Miss Desmond had colored faintly while she listened, and now smiled, a pleasant smile, though her lips quivered as if she were a little nervous.

"When you want to earn your bread. you do not expect to be housed and paid merely to amuse yourself. I think I know what my duties would

"Add to this knowledge that I am a very exacting person, without a tinge of sentiment. I have no notion of treating any one who does me certain service for certain remuneration as a daughter. That is all nonsense."

"I think it is," said Miss Desmond, calmly.

Mrs. Saville looked at her sharply, and met a pair of very steadfast eyes in which something like a smile lurk ed. "How old are you?" she asked abruptly.

"I shall be two-and-twenty in September next."

"Hum! you look at once more and less than that. Can you read aloud?" "Yes. Whether I can read well is for you to judge."

"Can you play or sing?" "I can play a little-

"I know what that means. Now suppose you read me this speech of Lord Hartington's," handing her the paper. Miss Desmond took it, and immediately began. After about ten minutes Mrs. Saville said, not unkindly That will do. You read fairly well. You do not pronounce some names

properly." "For names there is no rule, and ometimes opinions respecting them differ. I shall, of course, pronounce them in the way you prefer."

Mrs. Saville was slient for a ment. "If you are inclined to try a couple of months with me, I am will

ing to try you." That is best. Trial only can prove

if we suit each other." "Have you settled about terms with Mr. Rawson?"

"Yes; they are most satisfactory." "Very well. I shall go to the country in a day or two, and then I hope you will join me. You have been on the Continent, I believe; then you can read French?"

"Yes, fairly well."

"There is the bell. Pray join me at luncheon." Thank you, I shall be very happy. "Takes things coolly," thought Mrs. Saville; "knows her own value, proba-

bly. So much the better. I could not stand a gushing girl." At luncheon the hostess started var lous topics in an easy, unstudied way, and found that her young guest, though far from talkative, was quite equal to discussing them intelligently. As soon as they rose from the table,

Miss Desmond took leave of her new

lady patroness, promising to obey her

summons whenever it came. "Really," thought Mrs. Saville, as she dressed for an afternoon airing, "I telieve that girl may do. If she does not, why, it is no great matter. She certainly has the air and manner of a gentlewoman."

CHAPTER V.

Mrs. Saville was far too much preoscupied by her bitter reflections and vengeful projects to bestow many thoughts upon the new member of her household. But Miss Desmond received the expected summons in due course, and fourneyed punctually by the appointed train towards her new

Inglefield, Mrs. Saville's place, had an air of seclusion not to be found at double the distance in other directions. The picturesque country round Egham was comparatively free from the eruption of villa residences which crowd other localities.

Mrs. Saville, who felt the quiet of her country home rather oppressive, began to wish for some one to break the painful monotony of her thoughts some one whose face and voice were quite unconnected with the past-"the past," to her, meaning the ever-present image of her offending son. She had a certain sense of relief in the pros-"A fine girl," was the young dra pect of companionship, for in truth

she was, and always had been lonely woman. When, therefore ly before dinner, Miss Descri rived, she was received with or tive cordiality.

"I told them to send down the co bus, as it would be more trave for your luggage," said Mrs. Sar

after they had exchanged greather.
"My luggage consisted of one to basket," said Miss Desmond, said "Considering that my stay may be!

short, I did not like to bring non-"That was prudent. Now I am ing to dine early—that is at sixorder to take a drive afterwards, evenings are the best part of the de That first evening was trying w

Saville was very silent, but so long they moved smoothly and nate through cool dewy woods, fram fields, and gently-winding lans at rustic fences and picturesquely-bre banks, the silence was not oppre Miss Desmond had plenty to think -the struggles and difficulties youth spent in genteel poverty; loss of her nearest and dearest; vanishing of many a dream that me a* twenty-two life had taugh her ma be resigned; and, through all, the s during hope which in such strange a tures is too deeply rooted to be seen ed by the noontide heat or wither by the midnight blast-the instinct consciousness of her own tenden and loyalty, which gave vitality to be belief in the possibility of happing The quiet beauty of the country, ar soothing tranquillity of the hour, no her an exquisite sense of rest which she thankfully accepted.

Returned, however, and shut up to the lamp-lit drawing-room, silence of become oppressive, and Miss Desmost remembering her employer's hint se reluctant to break it.

"I suppose you do needlework! Oirs like you generally have something o that kind in their hands." "I do a good deal, and I have some

that can appear in a drawing-room." "I used to do fancy-work myself." said Mrs. Saville, "for it is intolerable to sit idle; but I find I dare not triffe with my eyes, which I have always tried too much. However, I must do something. I cannot sit with my hands before me while you read." "Knitting is not bad for the eyes"

suggested Miss Desmond. "I have always despised it as pure ly mechanical, but now I shall be obliged to adopt it. Do you knew how

to knit?—can you teach me?" "Yes; I did a good deal of knitting when I was in Germany." "Oh! do you understand German!"

"I could make my way in Germany;

but I cannot read German aloud as I "And I do not understand a word of the language. I was only taught French and Italian. Ah, what a potent epitome of mankind's opinion, the rage for that uncouth tongue as soon as the race that speaks it succeeded Success is the measure of everything."

depth where future triumph lies hidden under present fallure." "That is no argument," returned Mrs. Saville. "Now, Miss Desmond, I am going to my room, and I dare my you will be glad to do the same. I

"I cannot think so. We have no

plumb-line with which to fathom the

breakfast in summer at eight. Good-The next few days enabled Mrs. St ville and her newly-established companion to fit into their places. "She l less formidable than I expected," thought the latter. "I must keep cosstantly before my mind that she is on her trial with me, as I am with her. I am not bound to spend my life here, nor have I given up my freedom. She interests me; for, hard as she seems, I believe she is not without heart

Shall I ever be able to find it?"

"That girl is not so tiresome, after all. She is not a bit afraid of me." mused Mrs. Saville. "How I hate and despise folly and cowardice! they geterally go together. There's a gres deal of style about her, yet she must have been always steeped to the lips in poverty. If I had a daughter like her, I should want the first statesman in England for her husband. Bah! what folly! If I had had a daughter she would have been as indifferent to me as the rest, and would probably have married a groom to spite me. As no one cares for me, I had better concentrate my affections on myself. Perple may be indifferent to love, they are never indifferent to power; and money is power, especially if backed by common sense.

So the knitting and reading went on successfully, and Mrs. Saville was sometimes surprised by the light-hearted enjoyment which her companion showed in any drolleries which crop ped up in the course of their readings. Mrs. Saville herself was not without a certain grim sense of humor, but she was sometimes surprised, and not too well pleased, at the quick perception of the ridiculous which so often gleamed in Miss Desmond's expressive eyes.

(To be continued.)

Identifying It. "Do you think my peach-basket had

is too extravagant?" she asked. "That isn't a peach basket," answered her husband as he grouchily sign ed another check. "That's a waste basket."-Washington Star.

Unfeeling Brute. Wife-The doctor says that I must breathe through my nose.

Husband-That is very good, tor then you must keep your mouth closed. -Meggendorfer Blaetter.

A Noedless Warning. Very often the friend who slaps you heartily on the back is getting res to make a light touch,-Dallas News,