

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE STATE

CEMENT PLANT SEEN

Lands of Douglas County Believed Source of Materials.

Roseburg—After years of experiments in which thousands of dollars have been spent, Douglas county is destined to become one of the foremost cement-producing counties in the United States. Up to a short time ago the State of Oregon was declared to be one of the few states in the Union in which raw materials suitable for the manufacture of Portland cement were scarce.

It was considered in Oregon an impossibility to find raw materials—limestone and shale—in the same locality; otherwise no company could have possibly been formed which would have to face such difficulties in the way of hauling raw materials to the Portland cement company.

The location of these newly discovered deposits is the Riedle property near Roseburg. The raw materials, an abundance of limestone of the highest grade, almost pure marble, and shale of uniform composition, are on the north and south side of the property at an altitude of several hundred feet in such a position that they would be about 100 feet above the crushers of a cement plant built on one of the hillsides and that the limestone would be within 500 feet and the shale within 1,000 feet of the crushers.

Dr. W. Michaelis, of Chicago, who thoroughly examined these properties and burned Portland cement from the limestone and shale on the Riedle property, declared these deposits to contain the most uniform and valuable cement materials west of Devil's Slide, Utah.

In all, Mr. Riedle controls practically 280 acres of land, adjoining the properties owned by the Portland, Oswego, Dallas & Roseburg railroad. The land lies at the head of Roberts Creek and is accessible to transportation. Mr. Riedle says he will develop the property within the next year, having already arranged for the necessary capital.

1912 OUTLOOK GOOD.

Coots Bay Lumber Shipments to Exceed Those of Last Year.

Marshfield—Remarkable increases in the lumber shipments from the two ports of Coots County, Coots Bay and the Coquille River, have been made during the past year. Figures for the year 1911 as compared to 1910 show that the increase has been greater than during any other year in the history of the county.

The lumber shipments from Coots Bay showed an increase in 1911 of 60 per cent over the shipments of 1910. The shipments from the Coquille River showed an increase of 90 per cent over the year previous. The total shipments from the two ports of Coots County showed for 1911 an increase of 67 per cent over the shipments of the county as a whole during 1910. Never before has there been as much lumber shipped during one year from either of the two ports, and never before was there such a great annual increase either in amount or percentage.

The lumber shipments from the two ports for 1911 as furnished by the different lumber companies follows:
Total from Coots Bay, 165,000,000 feet.
Total from Coquille River, 63,000,000 feet.
Total from Coots County, 228,000,000 feet.

With the improvements that are being made by the different mill companies, extensive plans for the logging companies, there promises to be even a better showing made during the year 1912. The amount of standing timber in the county and tributary to the manufacturing centers of the county increases constantly increasing amount of lumber shipments from the Coots county ports for many years to come.

Oil Company Formed at Albany.

Albany—Permanent organization of the Valley Oil company, which was formed by a large number of Albany men to prospect for oil in Linn county, was effected at a meeting at the rooms of the Albany Commercial club. C. W. Tebbel was elected president of the company, C. C. Page, vice president, and George Corr, secretary-treasurer. The board of directors is composed of these three officers and E. V. Bloomfield, G. A. Hindes, John Macneil and L. A. Wood. The company will begin active work at once.

Would-Be Electors None.

Salem—While there is a whirlwind rush among candidates to get their names on the ballots as prospective delegates to both the Republican and Democratic National conventions, so far not a solitary volunteer has come forward as a candidate for presidential elector. The entire effort along the presidential line, as far as candidates under the new presidential primary is concerned, seems to be to be elected to the position of delegate to the National convention. The delegate gets \$200 for expenses from the state.

New Sawmill Starts.

Monroe—The sawmill just completed at this place by the Alpine Lumber company started its engines for the first time Saturday. The mill has a capacity of 50,000 feet of lumber daily, and is modern in all its appointments. The company has a large force of men getting out logs in the Aitken hills, 12 miles west of Monroe, and will soon be in a position to supply lumber for the large number of buildings to be erected here this spring.

Acres Planted to Loganberries.

Falls City—C. J. Pugh, of this city, has purchased 25 acres of land from William Ellis, east of town, and will plant 10 acres in loganberries this spring and 10 acres a year later. Several other persons here will plant an acre or more each in loganberries this spring. This territory is unexcelled for fruit and berries, but no extensive development work has been done.

GRADE OF APPLES HIGH.

Hood River Has 70 Per Cent of Crop Extra Fancy.

Hood River—Showing the crop to be 70 per cent extra fancy, statistics have just been compiled on the returns so far received from the 1911 apple output of the Hood River valley, for the fruit sold up to February 1 of this year. A statement of the prices f. o. b. Hood River, giving the averages of the two averages of the Hood River Apple Growers' union and the Davidson Fruit company, has been made public as follows by the Commercial club in a folder just issued:
"Extra Fancy," 70 per cent; "Fancy," 25 per cent, and "C Grade" 5 per cent.

Yellow Newtown Pippin, extra fancy, \$1.90 per box.
Arkansas Black, extra fancy, \$2.12; fancy, \$1.75; C grade, \$1.35.
Black Twigs, one grade, \$1.42.
Red Cheek Pippins, \$1.62.
Winter Bananas, extra fancy, \$2.40.
Baldwin, one grade, \$1.30.
Spitzenberg, extra fancy, \$2.14.
Wagner, one grade, \$1.60.
Ortleigh, extra fancy, \$2.05.
Strawberries, 60,000 crates, or 100 cars, at an average of \$2.25 a crate.
Pears, 25 cars; Bartlett, \$1.25 per box, and D'Anjou, \$1.92 per box.

The average of the Yellow Newtowns will be materially increased when the full returns are received in the late spring. The greater part of the Newtown crop is as yet unsold. The principal markets for the Hood River apple are shown to be London, Liverpool, Hamburg, New York City, Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Rockford and other cities contiguous to the above. An increasing demand during the past two years has been showing itself in the Middle West and Southern states. Several carloads of Hood River apples have been disposed of in Tennessee and Arkansas within the past few months. Texas also consumes a great quantity of the fruit and is demanding more.

DEFICIENCY NOT GRAVE.

West Says Institutions Will Not Be Behind at Year's End.

Salem—The figures as shown in the statement prepared by Secretary Olcott, indicating that some of the state institutions are behind, as far as their maintenance appropriations are concerned, do not indicate that the institutions will show a deficiency at the end of the year, says Governor West.

"We announced early that there would be no deficiencies, and there will be none," said the governor. "The figures for the year, while on the face they would indicate that the institutions are in some instances far behind, are perhaps a little misleading, and do not show the entire status of the institutions.

"For instance, at the state school for the feeble-minded, where the figures indicate that the maintenance of 1912 has been used to a certain extent. However, thousands of dollars' worth of supplies are on hand and consequently the institution will be able to run for some time on these supplies. I am assured by Superintendent Smith, of that institution, that he will close the year without a deficiency."

WANT COOLING STATION.

Agent Promises One Provided Building Can Be Obtained.

Freewater—At a meeting in the offices of the Milton-Freewater Fruit Growers' union, there were a large number of the fruit growers present to discuss the advisability of erecting a pre-cooling station. D. F. Pratt, of the department of agriculture, was present and announced that if a proper building could be secured the government would establish a pre-cooling station here for experimental purposes. The insect waste in shipping fruit is due to the fact that the fruit goes into the cars in a heated condition and the consumption of ice, while the fruit is in transit, is heavy. The precooled fruit would go to the cars held at the same temperature, thus insuring the fruit reaching its destination in a much better condition. The directors will take up the matter and come to a decision in a meeting to be held soon. If the pre-cooler is established it will mean much to the cities of Milton and Freewater in the way of advertising and will be of untold benefit to the ranchers.

Sixteen Hundred Take Short Course.

Corvallis—Registrar H. M. Tennant, of the Oregon Agricultural college, estimates the total enrollment in the winter short course, farmers' week and poultry show as something over 1,600, although the final figures have not been turned in by all departments of instruction. "There were 842 students registered in the regular short course," he says, "and a conservative estimate places the number that attended the poultry lectures and demonstrations at 761, making a total of 1,603 people benefited by the courses.

Logging Camps to Start.

Astoria—All the companies owning logging camps in the Grays and Deep River districts have small crews of men at work repairing the railroad tracks or extending the lines and probably all of them will begin cutting timber by the first of March. The North Shore Logging company is establishing a camp in a tract of timber which it has purchased a short distance from Knappa and the Campbell Logging company, which completed operations on Deep River last fall, will operate on Grays River.

Linn Road Supervisors Meet.

Albany—Every one of the 33 road supervisors of Linn county attended a convention of the supervisors in this city. The supervisors discussed methods of road building and exchanged ideas and consulted with the County Board regarding plans for road work this year. County Judge Duncan presided at the convention.

Wilson Seeking Potash.

Washington, D. C.—To develop more thoroughly the fertilizer and potash resources of the United States, Secretary Wilson has ordered the establishment at Reno, Nevada, of a government laboratory, where natural materials supposed to contain potash will be examined without cost. Those sending samples must prepay charges.

ARMY AND NAVY STORES.

Cheaper Military Supplies Aim of Co-operative Plan.

New York—As the result of an earnest discussion among army and naval officers some years past as to the possibility of dispensing in this country a system of co-operative military stores in England by which those in service may buy any article of merchandise at a slight advance over cost price, the Army and Navy Co-operative company was incorporated at Albany, with the approval of the secretary of state.

Within a few months the company will have a large number of stores ready for business. The chief purpose of the corporation is to "reduce the cost of living by selling the best articles of domestic consumption and general use at the lowest remunerative rates."

The advantages of the organization are to be extended, not only to the army and navy and all civilian employees of both branches of the service, but to the state militia as well, because of the recent close relations between regular and volunteer army and navy men.

Rear Admiral Marix is one of the incorporators and will be elected president. Captain Henry H. Scott, coast Artillery corps, another of the incorporators, who is a son-in-law of Rear Admiral William I. Sampson, was one of the 40 officers chosen by the War department to go to San Francisco at the time of the great fire to direct relief work.

REBELS ENCOURAGED.

Proclamation of Gomez Indicates Revolution is Gaining.

Mexico City—Emilio Vasquez Gomez' frank public declaration that he will accept the provisional presidency in case the rebels succeed in forcing F. I. Madero from the national palace, has gone far toward convincing unofficial residents of the capital that a general rebellion is in progress. Mexican officials, however, continue to characterize as local disorders every insurrection in the country.

Although rebels are now operating in 18 states, the department of the interior continues to give out news denying trouble in a great part of these. There was a fight at San Pedro, 30 miles from Torreon, in which 27 men were killed, the majority said to have been rebels, commanded by Jose Arguedo.

Such information as is obtainable from Torreon indicates that for a considerable distance to the East and as far South and West as Durango, the capital of the same name, the region is being raided almost at will by the rebels. The government has denied officially that Guerrero, in Chihuahua, has fallen into the hands of rebels.

With the exception of the six Southern states where Emiliano Zapata and Jesus H. Salgado are stubbornly resisting the army now waging a war of extermination, and with some heading, the region most seriously menaced is that in the states of Coahuila and Durango. Other states in which rebels are operating are Chihuahua, Sinaloa, Zacatecas, San Luis Potosi, Jalisco and Michoacan.

Far South in Tabasco and in the state of Vera Cruz there are bands which appear to be closely connected with the Zapatista movement.

Five Aviators Fall.

Oakland, Cal.—Opening of an aviation meet at the old Emeryville race-track near here was baptized with blood. William H. Hoff, a San Francisco aviator, lies propped up in a hospital and a half dozen of his fellow aviators, more fortunate than he in escaping from the wreckage of their machines, are nursing themselves to play again the hide-and-seek game with death which lurks in the ocean fogs and the gusty winds of San Francisco bay.

Phil O. Parmelee, Glenn Martin, Horace F. Kearney and Hilroy Beachey were among those whose machines were driven to the ground. One after another the biplanes were caught by the wind, which was broken into combatting currents by the islands of San Francisco bay and the hills and mountains that surround it.

200 Yaqui Indians on Raid.

Guaymas, Mexico—Two hundred Yaqui Indians raided haciendas near Piedra and carried away several families, according to reports received here. Fifteen ruides, commanded by Benito Ramos, were in pursuit, were led into an ambush, and killed. Ramos and six men were killed and two wounded. Reinforcements were sent to the scene, but the Indians had disappeared into the mountains with their loot.

Republics Sign Protocol.

Buenos Ayres—Friendly relations have been re-established between Paraguay and the Argentine Republic. Senator Bosch, minister of foreign affairs, and the Paraguayan minister of justice, Frederic Casas, signed a protocol as the result of negotiations of the last three weeks for settlement of trouble between the two republics. Paraguay, it is announced, has given satisfaction to Argentine for attacks on Argentine shipping. It is expected that diplomatic representatives will return to their posts immediately.

South to Send Veterans.

Philadelphia—Confederate veterans are to have a leading part in the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg. Colonel Lewis E. Beiler, field secretary of the Pennsylvania commission, reported to be the executive committee that it is virtually certain all of the Southern states will send contingents and make appropriations for the transportation of their veterans to Gettysburg and their participation in the reunion.

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SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffrey, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a man who dies in prison, and is abandoned by his father. He tries to get work and fails. His former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which he declines to take. Underwood, who has been repulsed by Howard's wife, Annie, in his college days, and had once left engaged to Alicia, Howard's stepmother, has opportunities at the Astoria, and he accepts a proposition from Underwood. Underwood secures a loan to Underwood, but remains with the latter, and the latter secures the loan for Underwood, taking advantage of his intimacy with Mrs. Jeffrey. He becomes a sort of shadowy partner. Discovering his true character, she declines to have anything to do with him. Alicia, who has been deceived by Underwood, resolves a note from Underwood, threatening to expose him to the world, and she sends him a note to go and see him. He is in desperate financial straits. Art dealers for whom he has been acting as commissionaire, demand an accounting he cannot make good. Howard Jeffrey calls in an intoxicated condition. He asks Underwood for \$200.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

He helped himself to another drink, his hand shaking so that he could hardly hold the decanter. He was just approaching the state of complete intoxication. Underwood made no attempt to interfere. Why should he care if the young fool made a sot of himself? The sooner he drank himself insensible the quicker he would get rid of him.

"No, Howard," he said; "I've never made a dose entering one of the oldest families in America. Nature has fitted you for social leadership. You'll be a petted, pampered member of that select few called the '400.' And now, damn it all, how can I ask her to go back to work? But if you'll let me have that \$2,000—"

By this time Howard was beginning to get drowsy. Lying back on the sofa he proceeded to make himself comfortable.

"Two thousand dollars!" he yelled. "Why, man, I'm in debt up to my eyes."

"I don't know whether I made a fool of myself or not, but she's all right. She's got in her the makings of a great woman—very crude, but still the makings. The only thing I object to is, she insists on going back to work. Just as if I'd permit such a thing. Do you know what I said on our wedding day? Mrs. Howard Jeffrey, one of the fairest and one of the most refined families in America. Nature has fitted you for social leadership. You'll be a petted, pampered member of that select few called the '400.' And now, damn it all, how can I ask her to go back to work? But if you'll let me have that \$2,000—"

Howard shook his head drowsily. Touching his brow, he said:
"Too much brains, too much up here." Placing his hand on his heart, he went on: "Too little down here. Once he gets an idea, he never lets it go, he holds on. Obstinate. One idea—stick to it. Gee, but I've made a lousy mess of my life!"

Underwood nodded.
"A bluff, that's it. Not a picture, not a vase, not a stick belongs to me. You'll have to go to your father."
"Never," said Howard despondently. The suggestion was evidently too much for him, because he stretched out his hand for his whisky glass. "Father's done with me," he said dolefully.

"I'll relent," suggested Underwood.
Howard shook his head drowsily. Touching his brow, he said:
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The Third Degree

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE
By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
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"But you must," persisted Alicia. "I won't stir from here until I have your promise."



Sank Sleepily Back Among the Soft Divan Pillows.

by force, when there was a ring at the front door.

Bending quickly over his companion, Underwood saw that he was fast asleep. There was no time to awaken Alicia and get him out of the way, so he quickly took a big screen and arranged it around the divan so that Howard could not be seen. Then he hurried to the front door and opened it.

Alicia entered.

CHAPTER VII.

For a few moments Underwood was too much overcome by emotion to speak. Alicia brushed by in haughty silence, not deigning to look at him. All he heard was the soft rustle of her clinging silk gown as it swept along the floor. She was incensed with him, of course, but she had come.

That was all he asked. She had come in time to save him. He would talk to her and explain everything and she would understand. She would help him in this crisis as she had in the past. Their long friendship, all these years of intimacy, could not end like this. There was still hope for him. The situation was not as desperate as he feared. He might yet avert the shameful end of the suicide. Advancing toward her, he said in a hoarse whisper:

"Oh, this is good of you, you've come—this is the answer to my letter."

Alicia ignored his extended hand and took a seat. Then, turning on him, she exclaimed indignantly:

"The answer should be a horse whip. How dare you send me such a message?" Drawing from her bag the letter received from him that evening, she demanded:

"What do you expect to gain by this threat?"

"Don't be angry, Alicia."

Underwood spoke soothingly, trying to conciliate her. Well he knew the seductive power of his voice. Often he had used it and not in vain, but to-night it fell on cold, indifferent ears.

"Don't call me by that name," she snapped.

Underwood made no answer. He turned slightly paler and, folding his arms, just looked at her, in silence. There was an awkward pause.

At last she said:

"I hope you understand that everything's over between us. Our acquaintance is at an end."

"My feelings toward you can never change," replied Underwood earnestly. "I love you—I shall always love you."

Alicia gave a little shrug of her shoulders, expressive of utter indifference.

"Love!" she exclaimed mockingly. "You love no one but yourself."

Underwood advanced nearer to her and there was a tremor in his voice as he said:

"You have no right to say that. You remember what we once were. Whose fault is it that I am where I am to-day? When you broke our engagement and married old Jeffrey to keep your social ambition, you ruined my life. You didn't destroy my love—you couldn't kill that. You may forbid me everything—to see you—to speak to you—even to think of you, but I can never forget that you are the only woman I ever cared for. If you had married me, I might have been a different man. And now, just when I want you most, you deny me even your friendship. What have I done to deserve such treatment? Is it fair? Is it just?"

Alicia had listened with growing impatience. It was only with difficulty that she contained herself. Now she interrupted him hotly:

"I broke my engagement with you because I found that you were deceiving me—just as you deceived others."

"It's a lie!" broke in Underwood. "I may have trifled with others, but I never deceived you."

"He looked at her curiously. 'If my life has no interest for you, why should you care?' he asked. There was a note of scorn in his voice which aroused his visitor's wrath. Crumpling up his letter in her hand, she confronted him angrily.

"Shall I tell you why I care?" she cried. "Because you accuse me in this letter of being the cause of your death—I, who have been your friend in spite of your dishonesty. Oh! It's deplorable, contemptible! Above all, it's a lie—"

Underwood shrugged his shoulders. Cynically he replied:

"So it wasn't so much concern for me as for yourself that brought you here."

Alicia's eyes flashed as she answered:

"Yes, I wished to spare myself this indignity, the shame of being associated in any way with a suicide. I was afraid you meant what you said."

"Afraid," interrupted Underwood bitterly, "that some of the scandal might reach as far as the aristocratic Mrs. Howard Jeffrey, Sr.?"

Her face flushed with anger, Alicia paced up and down the room. The man's taunts stung her to the quick. In a way, she felt that he was right. She ought to have guessed his character long ago and had nothing to do with him. He seemed desperate enough to do anything, yet she doubted if he had the courage to kill himself. She thought she would try more conciliatory methods, so, stopping short, she said more gently:

"You know my husband has suffered through the wretched marriage of his only son. You know how deeply we both feel this disgrace, and yet you would add—"

Underwood laughed mockingly.

"Why should I consider your husband's feelings?" he cried. "He didn't consider mine when he married you. Suddenly bending forward, every nerve tense, he continued hoarsely: 'Alicia, I tell you I'm desperate. I'm hemmed in on all sides by creditors. You know what your friendship—your patronage means? If you drop me now, your friends will follow—they're a lot of sheep led by you—and when a creditor hears of me they'll be down on me like a flock of wolves. I'm not able to make a settlement. Prison stares me in the face.'

Glancing around at the handsome furnishings, Alicia replied coolly: "I'm not responsible for your wrongdoing. I want to protect my friends. If they are a lot of sheep, as you say, that is precisely why I should warn them. They have implicit confidence in me. You have borrowed their money, cheated them at cards, stolen from them. Your acquaintance with me has given them the opportunity. But now I've found you out. I refuse any longer to sacrifice my friends, my self-respect, my sense of decency." Angriely she continued: "You thought you could bluff me. You've adopted this coward's way of forcing me to receive you against my will. Well, you've failed. I will not sanction your robbing my friends," he cried. "He didn't consider mine when he married you. Suddenly bending forward, every nerve tense, he continued hoarsely: 'Alicia, I tell you I'm desperate. I'm hemmed in on all sides by creditors. You know what your friendship—your patronage means? If you drop me now, your friends will follow—they're a lot of sheep led by you—and when a creditor hears of me they'll be down on me like a flock of wolves. I'm not able to make a settlement. Prison stares me in the face.'

Underwood listened in silence. He stood motionless, watching her flushed face as she heaped reproaches on him. She was practically pronouncing his death sentence, yet he could not help thinking how pretty she looked. When she finished he said nothing, but going to his desk, he opened a small drawer and took out a revolver.

Alicia recoiled, frightened.

"What are you going to do?" she cried.

Underwood smiled bitterly.

"Oh, don't be afraid. I wouldn't do it while you are here. In spite of all you've said to me, I still think too much of you for that." Replacing the pistol in the drawer, he added: "Alicia, if you desert me now, you'll be sorry to the day of your death."

His visitor looked at him in silence. Then, contemptuously, she said:

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Came as Pleasant Change

Hand-Written Business Letter Appealed to the Man of Old-Fashioned Ideas.

"Yesterday," said an old-fashioned man, "I received a handwritten letter, the first I had received in a long time, and do you know I was much impressed by it? Much."

"You know that for a long time now almost all business letters have been typewritten, dictated. With the best multiplicity of letters to be written, we could no longer find time to write our letters by hand. That hand-written letter that I got yesterday did please me."

"There was a man who in answer to mine had sat down and actually written me a letter, and there was a sense of personal attention in that that pleased me very much, and I think there might still be found profit in the handwritten letter. Many such letters that we used to get we couldn't read, or we deciphered only with much la-

bor; certainly the typewritten letter is a great convenience and comfort, and still I do think that it would pay a business man occasionally to write a letter with his own hand. It would please his customer, I do believe, to receive such a letter that was obviously a personal communication. I know that such a letter pleased me."

Sameness.

"There is a certain sameness about natural scenery," said the man who looks bored.

"Do you mean to compare a magnificent mountain with the broad expanse of the sea?"

"Yes. Wherever you find a spot of exceptional beauty somebody is sure to decorate it with sardine tins and biscuit boxes."—Washington Star.

Uncle Ezra Says:

"Don't get that judgment day is every day on the part of your sharp-eyed neighbor."—Boston Herald.