



"It's No Use Talking About Her Any More."

The Third Degree

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE
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SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, fellow student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is discovered by his father. He is out of work and in desperate straits. Underwood, who had once been engaged to Howard's step-mother, Alicia, is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character, Alicia denounces him to her father. He sends her a note threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard calls at his apartments in an intoxicated condition to request a loan of \$2,000 to enable him to take up his business proposition. Underwood tells him to get up and go to his eyes. Howard drinks himself into a maudlin condition, and goes to sleep on a divan. A caller is announced and Underwood draws a screen around the drunken sleeper. Alicia enters. She demands a promise from Underwood that he will not take his life. He refuses unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Realizing his predicament, he attempts to flee and is met by Underwood's valet. Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clifton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree. He extracts an alleged confession from the harassed man. Annie, Howard's wife, declares her belief in her husband's innocence, and says she will clear him. She calls on Jeffries, Sr. He refuses to help unless she will consent to a divorce. To save Howard she consents, but when she finds that the elder Jeffries does not intend to stand by his son, except financially, she seeks his help. Annie appeals to Judge Brewster, attorney for Jeffries, Sr., to take Howard's case. He declines. Annie haunts Brewster's office.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"You mean about the Underwood case?" Alicia nodded. "Yes, Mr. Jeffries is terribly upset. As if the coming trial and all the rest of the scandal were not enough. But now we have to face something even worse, something that affects me even more than my husband. Really, I'm frantic about it." "What's happened now?" asked the lawyer, calmly. "That woman is going on the stage, that's all!" she snapped. "Hm," said the lawyer, calmly. "Just think!" she cried, "the name, 'Mrs. Howard Jeffries'—my name—paraded before the public! At a time when everything should be done to keep it out of the papers this woman is going to flaunt herself on the stage!" She fanned herself indignantly, while the lawyer rapped his desk absent-mindedly with a paper cutter. Alicia went on: "You know I have never met the woman. What is she like? I understand she's been bothering you to take the case of that worthless husband of hers. Do you know she had the impudence to come to our house and ask Mr. Jeffries to help them? I asked my husband to describe her, but all I could get from him was that she was impudent and impossible." She hesitated a moment, then she added: "Is she as pretty as her pictures in the paper? You've seen her, of course?" Judge Brewster frowned. "Yes," he replied, "she comes here every day regularly. She literally compels me to see her and refuses to go till I've told her I haven't changed my decision about taking her case."

"What insolence!" exclaimed Alicia. "I should think that you would have her put out of the office."

The lawyer was silent and toyed somewhat nervously with the paper cutter, as if not quite decided as to what response to make. He coughed and fussed with the papers on the desk.

"Why don't you have her put out of the office?" she repeated.

The judge looked up. There was an expression in his face that might have been interpreted as one of annoyance, as if he rather resented this intrusion into his business affairs, but Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., was too important a client to quarrel with, so he merely said:

"Frankly, Mrs. Jeffries, if it were

a bird, and that she attended a meeting of witches at Salem village. She was not insane, but the horror of the accusation brought against her had been too much for a weak mind. Howard's confession may possibly be due to some such influence."

"I hope for his poor father's sake," said Alicia, "that you may be right and that he may be proved innocent, but everything is overwhelmingly against him. I think you are the only one in New York to express such a doubt."

"Don't forget his wife," remarked the judge, dryly.

"No," she replied, "I really feel sorry for the girl myself. Will you give her some money if I—"

"She won't take it. I tried it. She wants me to defend her husband—I tried to bribe her to go to some other lawyer, but it wouldn't work."

"Well, something ought to be done to stop her annoying us!" exclaimed Alicia, indignantly. "Mr. Jeffries suffers terribly. I can hear him pacing up and down the library till three or four in the morning. Poor girl, she is only a sympathizer with him. He won't let me mention his name. I feel we ought to do something. Try and persuade him to let me see this girl and—you are his friend as well as his legal adviser."

Judge Brewster bowed.

"Your husband is a very old friend, Mrs. Jeffries. I can't disregard his wishes entirely."

There was a knock at the door of the private office.

"Come in," called the judge.

The door opened and the head clerk entered, ushering in Howard Jeffries, Sr. The banker, still aristocratic and dignified, but looking tired and careworn, advanced into the room and shook hands with the judge, who greeted him with a cordial smile. There was no response on the banker's face. Querulously he demanded:

"Brewster, what's that woman doing there again? It's not the first time I've met her in this office."

Alicia looked up eagerly. "Is she out there now?" she cried.

"What right has she to come here? What's her object?" went on the banker irritably.

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders. "The same old thing," he replied. "She wants me to take her case."

The banker frowned.

"Didn't you tell her it was impossible?"

"That makes no difference," laughed the judge. "She comes just the same. I've sent her away a dozen times. What am I to do if she insists on coming? We can't have her arrested. She doesn't break the furniture or beat the office boy. She simply sits and waits."

"Have you told her that I object to her coming here?" demanded the banker, haughtily.

"I have," replied the judge, calmly, "but she has overruled your objection."

"With a covert smile he added, "You know we can't sue force."

Mr. Jeffries shrugged his shoulders impatiently.

"You can certainly use moral force," he said.

"What do you mean by moral force?" demanded the lawyer.

Mr. Jeffries threw up his hands as if utterly disgusted with the whole business. Almost angrily he answered:

"Moral force is moral force. I mean persuasion, of course. Good God, why can't people understand these things as I do?"

The judge said nothing, but turned to examine some papers on his desk. He hardly liked the inference that he could not see things as plainly as other people, but what was the use of getting irritated? He couldn't afford to quarrel with one of his best clients.

Alicia looked at her husband anxiously. Laying her hand on his arm, she said soothingly:

"Perhaps if I were to see her—"

"Mr. Jeffries turned angrily. "How can you think of such a thing? I can't permit my wife to come in contact with a woman of that character."

Judge Brewster, who was listening in spite of the fact that he was seemingly engrossed in his papers, pursed his lips.

"Oh, come," he said with a forced laugh, "she's not as bad as all that!"

"I'm sure she isn't," said Alicia, emphatically. "She must be amenable to reason."

The banker's wife was not altogether bad. Excessive vanity and ambition had steeled her heart and stifled impulses that were naturally good.

but otherwise she was not wholly devoid of feeling. She was really sorry for this poor little woman who was fighting so bravely to save her husband. No doubt she had investigated Howard into marrying her, but she—Alicia—had no right to sit in judgment on her for that. If the girl had been ambitious to marry above her rank, in what way was she less silly than she herself had been in marrying a man she did not love, simply for his wealth and social position? Besides, Alicia was herself sorely troubled. Her conscience told her that a word from her might set the whole matter right. She might be able to prove that Underwood committed suicide. She knew she was a coward and worse than a coward because she dare not speak that word. The more she saw her husband's anger the less courage she had to do it. In any case, she argued to herself, Howard had confessed. If he shot Underwood there was no suicide, so why should she incriminate herself needlessly? But there was no reason why she should not show some sympathy for the poor girl who, above all, was only doing what any good wife should do. Aloud she repeated:

"I'll see the girl and talk to her. She must listen to reason."

"Reason!" exploded the banker, angrily. "How can you expect reason from a woman who bounds us, dogs our footsteps, tries to compel us to take her up?"

Judge Brewster, who had apparently paid no attention to the banker's remarks, now turned around. Heatingly he said:

"I think you do her an injustice, Jeffries. She comes every day in the hope that your feelings toward your son have changed. She wishes to give color to the belief that his father's lawyers are championing his cause. She was honest enough to tell me so. You know her movements are closely watched by the newspapers and she takes good care to let the reporters think that she comes here to discuss with me the details of her husband's defense."

The banker shifted impatiently on his chair. Contemptuously he said:

"The newspapers which I read don't give her the slightest attention. If they did I should refuse to read them." With growing irritation he went on:

"It's no use talking about her any more. What are we going to do about this latest scandal? This woman is going on the stage to be exhibited all over the country and she proposes to use the family name."

"There is nothing to prevent her," said the lawyer, dryly.

The banker jumped to his feet and exclaimed angrily:

"There must be! Good God, Brewster, surely you can obtain an injunction restraining her from using the family name! You must do something. What do you advise?"

"I advise patience," replied the judge, calmly.

But Mr. Jeffries had no patience. He was a man who was not accustomed to have his wishes thwarted. He did not understand why there should be the slightest difficulty in carrying out his instructions.

"Any one can advise patience!" he exclaimed, hotly, "but that's not doing anything." Banging the desk angrily with his fist, he exclaimed: "I want something done!"

Judge Brewster looked up at his client with surprise. The judge never lost his temper. Even in the most acrimonious wrangles in the courtroom he was always the suave, polished gentleman. There was a shade of reproach in his tone as he replied:

"Come, come, don't lose your temper! I'll do what I can, but there is nothing to be done in the way you suggest. The most I can do is to remain loyal to you, although—to be quite candid—I confess it goes against the grain to keep my hands off this case. As I told your wife, there are certain features about it which interest me keenly. I feel that you are wrong to—"

"No, Brewster!" interrupted Mr. Jeffries, explosively. "I'm right! I'm right! You know it, but you won't admit it."

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders and turned to his desk again. Laconically, he said:

"Well, I won't argue the matter with you. You refuse to be advised by me and—"

The banker looked up impatiently. "What is your advice?"

The lawyer, without looking up from his papers, said quietly:

"You know what my feelings in the matter are."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Peculiar Vision of Fish

Hypothesis That Seems to Explain the Constant Revolution of the Eyeball.

The medium in which fresh-water fishes live gives them a chance to see a great distance only in the horizontal direction. It seems impossible to explain the constant revolution of the eyeball on any other hypothesis except that the optical axis extends forward instead of sidewise.

When a fish wishes to eat anything, either at the bottom of the pond or at the surface of the water, it swims directly toward the object, and in this case the eyes are instantly adjusted in line with the body, so as to bring the image of the particle desired upon the posterior portion of the retina. In this case they lose their horizontal position.

If a fish wishes to turn to the right or left in the water, the first movement is that of the eyes in unison in the direction of the turning. This would be entirely unnecessary if the optical axis was the axis of the most distinct vision, as one of the eyes would see all that was to be seen on the side of the turning. After this movement of the eyes, the body turns enough to bring the eyes into their normal position, then there is a swin-

movement of the eyes, and next a movement of the body. This causes a peculiar jerking motion of the eyeballs during the whole time of the turning of the body.

Literary Vaudeville.

A New England admirer of Longfellow proposed that the afternoon of February 27 of each year he set aside in the public schools as a time to give special attention to the poet's life and works. Longfellow was doubtless a great American poet, but he already has sufficient place in the schools by being represented in every reader put forth since he lived and wrought. And there is already too much foolishness in the schools, and too little reading, writing and arithmetic. Unless this tendency toward holidays and special days in schools comes to an end soon, it will be necessary for teachers to take a course in vaudeville to provide the needed variety, and about all the children will take is a vacation.—*Atlantic Globe.*

Where They Grow.

"What has become of our old land-lady?"

"She's keeping a boarding house in California now."

"Wanted to get near the prunes, eh?"

STEAMER FINDS BODIES.

Cable Ship Mackay-Bennett at Scene of Titanic Wreck

St. Johns, N. F.—Sixty-four bodies have been recovered by the cable steamer Mackay-Bennett, which has been searching the vicinity of the Titanic disaster, according to a report that has reached this city.

It is said several bodies which were recovered were sunk again, as they were without identification marks. The names of those identified could not be obtained through the Cape Race wireless station.

The 64 bodies recovered are regarded as identifiable, according to the report. Those that were sunk again were presumably in a condition making their preservation impossible.

Halifax, N. S.—Confirmation of reports that numerous bodies of victims of the Titanic was received in a wireless message from the steamship Bremen, via the Sable island and Camperdown wireless stations. The message read:

"The steamer Bremen, bound for New York, and the steamer Rhein, passed on Saturday afternoon in 42.10 north latitude and 49.20 west longitude in the neighborhood of three large icebergs. Sighted numerous pieces of wreckage and a great number of human bodies with life-preservers on, floating in the sea. Sighted and spoke the cable steamer Mackay-Bennett on the way to recover the floating bodies."

The cable ship Mackay-Bennett was chartered by the White Star line and ordered to proceed to the scene of the disaster and to do all she can to recover bodies and glean all information possible.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE STATE

POUJADE MODEL HATCHERY

Warden Finley Planning to Enlarge and Improve State Plant.

Eugene—To make the state fish hatchery on the McKenzie river at Poujade, the principal trout hatchery of the state, is the plan of State Game Warden Finley and Master Fish Warden R. E. Clanton, who visited the hatchery a few days ago and spent several days in Eugene in conference over the details of work at the hatchery. M. J. Ryekman, in charge of the hatchery, has his plans well along and is now engaged in taking trout spawn for hatching.

Poujade hatchery is to be a model plant, situated in a beautiful spot on the picturesque McKenzie. Workmen have completed 500 feet of the 4,000 feet of flume required to bring water from Granite Creek to the hatchery. In front of the hatchery building and superintendent's house will be an exhibition pool, placed near the road so that travelers may see the different sorts of fish. Back of the hatchery building, which will be 120 or 130 feet long, there will be a larger number of ponds for stock trout to be kept from year to year for spawning. On a slightly higher bench will be nursery pools for young fish, from which the supply will be drawn for stocking the streams of Western Oregon.

INTEREST IN FAIR GREAT.

Over 300 Entries Now Made by Linn County Children for Courtests.

Albany—Unusual interest is being manifested by school children of Albany and Linn county in the industrial school fair to be held in Albany next August. Over 300 have already entered for various exhibits of fruit, vegetables, grains and grasses and many will enter more than one exhibit.

Each child must cultivate the ground, do the planting and grow all the products entered in competition for the prizes offered by the merchants of Albany, Lebanon, Brownsville, Seio and other cities of the county. In addition to the exhibits of garden, field and orchard products, there will also be an exhibit of paintings and drawings, the work of the school children of Albany and Linn county, and handsome prizes and trophies have also been offered for this line of work.

APPLE CARNIVAL MAY 2-5.

Impetus to Be Given Hood River Highway Movement.

Hood River—A feature of the Hood River Apple Blossom Carnival, dates of which have been set for May 2 to 5, will be the smoker given to the Portland Commercial club here on Saturday night, May 4. Secretary Scott received a communication from Attorney E. E. Covert, of Portland, saying that he and S. Benson, donor of the \$10,000 for doing the Shell Rock mountain work on the Portland-Hood River highway, would be present. Governor West will also be a guest of the city on that night.

Chief business of the club smoker will be boosting the Columbia River road. The event will thus be of great interest to citizens of Hood River and Multnomah counties. Those who have visited the route this spring are working toward securing its early completion.

Florence Prepares for Carnival.

Florence—Arrangements are going on for holding the fifth annual Rhododendron Carnival here May 22 and 23. It is planned to make it a two days' celebration, one day of which will be largely taken up by a school fair in which all the schools of Western Lane county will have a part. Eugene and Florence business men have offered prizes as an incentive to the children, and enthusiastic plans are being made under the guidance of Miss Goldie Van Bibber, school supervisor.

Hood River Tract Sold.

Hood River—The 20-acre tract bought last week by J. C. Skinner from W. H. Johnson again changed hands this week. M. S. Harris bought the property from Mr. Skinner. The tract, which is on the protected side of Lens hill, is one of the best orchard pieces in the valley, and makes a beautiful home location. Consideration was \$32,000. Mr. Skinner received in part payment Council Crest property in Portland. Mr. Harris says he bought the place for a home and will move there immediately.

State Fire Risks Shown.

Salem—In a statement just completed by State Insurance Commissioner Ferguson it is shown that fire risks, less cancellation, amounting to \$180,262,168, were written in Oregon in 1911. Premiums received, less cancellation, during that year amounted to \$3,020,917 on fire risks. Reinsurance premiums amounted to \$665,503; net premiums, \$2,254,394; losses incurred, \$1,435,719; losses paid, \$1,574,354, and losses paid less reinsurance, \$1,078,914.

Oregon Deposits Large.

Washington, D. C.—On January 31, 1912, there were 58 postal savings depositories in operation in Oregon with deposits amounting to more than \$560,000, deposited by 5,300 depositors, an average of \$106 per depositor. The average amount to the credit of each depositor is higher in Oregon than is the average for the United States.

Gresham Plans Cannery.

Gresham—Local capital is being interested in locating a cannery here this season. Capital stock is fixed at \$3,000. Of this sum about \$1,000 has been subscribed, and there is little doubt of the enterprise being incorporated in a few weeks. The cannery will be ready for operation by the time fruit is ripe next fall.

FLOUR PRICE SOARS.

Great Scarcity of Available Wheat Forces 20-Cent Rise.

Portland—The price of patent flour was advanced 40 cents a barrel in the Portland and Puget Sound markets. A week ago there was an advance of 20 cents a barrel. These are the first changes that have occurred in the market since the beginning of the season last September.

The millers were forced to make these advances by the high price of wheat. Grain values have been climbing rapidly of late, because supplies in farmers' hands are nearly exhausted. Some of the grain dealers figure that there is not enough wheat left in the Pacific Northwest to supply all wants until the new crop is available.

Farmers evidently take this view, for those who have any wheat left on hand demand extreme prices for it.

There were bids of \$1 a bushel at interior points for bluestem wheat. In the local market bluestem is selling for \$1.07, and as high as \$1.10 a bushel has been paid for this milling grade for later delivery. Even the cheaper grades of wheat, such as are used for chicken feed, are now selling in carload lots at \$1 a bushel.

SPRINGS ARE IN DISPUTE.

Authority of State Engineer Questioned by Forester.

Salem—Questioning the authority of State Engineer Lewis to issue a permit to F. W. Ross for the appropriation of the waters of the Breitenbush springs, because they are not ordinary waters, but contain medicinal properties, George H. Cecil, forester for the district embracing the national forest reserve, has written him on the subject.

He declares that Ross has applied to the Federal government for the use of the lands where the springs are located, as he contemplates laying some pipe lines and building some bath houses. Under the statutes of the United States, he says, it is his opinion that the only waters over which the state exercises jurisdiction are those used for power, domestic and irrigation purposes.

Replying to the letter, State Engineer Lewis says there is no doubt in his mind but that the state has jurisdiction over all waters save navigable streams. He states, however, that while the state has jurisdiction of the waters in question, the Federal government has jurisdiction and control of the land, and that unless it allows a permit for its use, that the water cannot be utilized.

FLAX EXPERT VISITS CITY.

English Manufacturer Investigating Oregon Possibilities.

Portland—George E. Campbell, of London, England, en route from London to Toronto, stopped in Portland and visited the Commercial club to obtain statistics and data upon the soil and conditions of this state, with a view to ascertaining the possibilities of flax culture on a large scale here.

Mr. Campbell is one of the largest flax manufacturers in England, and is president of the Canadian Flax Mills at Toronto, Canada.

"Provided the reports are true of the adaptability of the soil of Oregon to flax culture—and all investigations I have made indicate that they are"—said Mr. Campbell, in a conference with the Flax committee, of which Dr. E. A. Pierce is chairman, "the very best class of fiber could be raised here."

Mr. Campbell advocated the rotation of flax with other crops, saying that in rotation it benefits the land, while in continued sowing the soil becomes exhausted.

Rich Gold Strike is Made.

Lakeview—Telegraphic reports received at Lakeview recently indicate that the richest gold strike ever made in the high-grade district was made there this week, being the first coarse gold ever discovered there. The strike was made on the Lucky Boy, immediately west of the Old Glory and Sunshine claims. Great excitement prevails in the Pine Creek and High-Grade districts. Hundreds of miners left Denver on a special train and the greatest mining rush in the vicinity for years is expected.

Farmer Buys Mills at Echo.

Echo—Joseph Cunha, a prominent farmer of this vicinity, has purchased the Henrietta flouring mills, of Echo, from the Swift Packing company, for \$13,000. The Henrietta mills were built by J. H. Kooz, who sold them to G. W. Hunt, at one time a prominent railroad man of Oregon, and Washington. Mr. Cunha expects to erect warehouses and have the mills given an overhauling. John G. Thomas, who has lived here for several years, will have charge of the mills.

Rains Benefit Echo Grain.

Echo—Abundant rains of the last week confirm the promise of unusually good crops in this vicinity. Never have prospects been better for alfalfa in the irrigated sections or for grain on the dry hill farms than at the present time. An abundant crop of fruit is also promised. Orchards have been in bloom for some time.

Oregon Potatoes Go Eastward.

Enterprise—So far this spring there have been shipped from the Wallawa valley 16 carloads of potatoes; from Enterprise eight cars and from Joseph five cars. They were shipped by A. S. Weatherspoon direct to points in Kansas and Nebraska.

Newberg Bridge Authorized.

Washington, D. C.—The senate has passed Hawley's bill authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Willamette river at or near Newberg.