

DOINGS OF THE WEEK

Current Events of Interest Gathered From the World at Large.

General Resume of Important Events Presented in Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

A strike of the hoisting engineers in a Pennsylvania colliery has thrown 4000 men out of work. A 13-year-old girl from Portland was one of the first of a party of 15 to reach the top of Mt. Adams. Kansas proposes to cut off one day from the sentences of its convicts for each day they work on the roads. Fung Rue, a noted Chinese aviator, was killed by a 200-foot fall while giving exhibitions at Canton, China. Col. C. C. Wilson, ex-president of the United Wireless Telegraph company, died in the Federal prison at Atlanta, Ga. The king and queen of England send a large wreath of flowers for the funeral of Commander Booth, of the Salvation Army. A sailor on the training ship Intrepid has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment for refusing to be vaccinated against typhoid fever. A battle between Southern Pacific shopmen and strikers at Sacramento resulted in several being injured. The strike has been on nearly a year. The wireless station at Mare Island, Cal., talked with the recently completed station at Pribyloff Island, Alaska, a distance of 3100 miles. Bank Wrecker Robin, serving a sentence in a New York prison, has made a fortune speculating in stocks, giving his buying and selling orders by telephone. A company has been formed to build seven steamships costing \$1,000,000 each, to establish a Panama Canal line between Boston and Los Angeles. Nathan Behring, a New York stenographer, broke the world's record by writing 250 words a minute for five minutes. Eleven persons are dead as the result of drinking poisonous liquid refreshments at a celebration near Montreal, Canada. Tons of Alaskan freight were left on the docks at Seattle when the last steamer sailed for points on the Upper Yukon river. Senator Borah, while visiting in Chicago for a few hours en route home, said the closing days of congress were "enough to drive an iron man crazy." Two Kansas convicts made their escape from the penitentiary, when one of them fell and sprained his ankle. The other remained by and submitted to arrest rather than desert his comrade. The State department disregards congress and sends more troops to Nicaragua. The first big Pacific Northwest Land Products show will be held in Portland November 18 to 23. A lone highwayman held up a Union Pacific train between Kansas City and Topeka and robbed the mail car and one Pullman. He was captured by the trainmen and seriously wounded. The body of a 4-year-old Kansas City boy was found covered with brush and leaves, where it had been hidden by two older boys. He had been killed by a stone hurled by one of the older boys. PORTLAND MARKETS Wheat—Truck prices, new; Club, 75c; bluestem, 81c; forty, 79c; 80c; valley, 80c; 81c. Barley—Spot, \$24.50@25. Millstuffs—Bran, \$24.50@25; shorts, \$27.50; middlings, \$32; rolled barley, \$28. Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, \$15; valley timothy, \$12@13; alfalfa, \$11@12; clover, \$10; oats and vetch, \$10@11; grain hay, \$10@11. Corn—Whole, \$38.50; cracked, \$39.50. Fresh Fruits—Apples, 15c@1.75 box; peaches, 50c@65c; plums, 75c@1.10; pears, \$1.20@1.50; apricots, \$1.25; grapes, 55c@1.50; blackberries, 50c@1.00@1.00. Melons—Cantaloupes, 50c@1.50; watermelons, 11c@1.15 hundred; casabas, \$1.50@2 dozen. Potatoes—Jobbing prices: Burbanks, new, 60c@90c hundred. Vegetables—Artichokes, 65c@75c dozen; beans, 2c pound; cabbage, 10c; cauliflower, \$1@1.25 dozen; celery, 75c@85c; corn, 15c@25c; cucumbers, 5c box; eggplant, 70c@1.00 pound; head lettuce, 20c@25c dozen; peas, 8c@9c pound; peppers, 8c@10c; tomatoes, 50c@60c box; carrots, \$1.50 sack; turnips, \$1.25; beets \$1.50. Eggs—Case count, 22c@23c dozen; candled, 25c; extras, 27c. Butter—Oregon creamery, cubes, 31c pound; prints, 32c. Veal—Fancy, 14c pound. Poultry—Hens, 12c@13c; broilers, 14c@15c; ducks, young, 11c@12c; geese, 10c@11c; turkeys, live, 18c@20c; dressed, 24c@25c. Hops—1912 contracts, 19c@20c; 1911 crop, nominal. Wool—Eastern Oregon, 14c@18c pound; valley, 12c@22c; mohair, choice, 32c. Cattle—Choice steers, \$5.75@7; good, \$6@6.50; medium, \$5.75@6; choice cows, \$5.75@6.25; good, \$5.50@6.75; medium, \$5@5.50; choice calves, \$7@8.50; good heavy calves, 2c@6.50; bulls, \$3.50@5; stags, \$4.75@6. Hogs—Light, \$8.75@9.15; heavy, \$6.25@7.50. Sheep—Yearlings, \$3@4; wethers, \$3@4.50; ewes, \$2.50@3.75; lambs, \$4@5.35.

MERCILESS CAMPAIGN BEGUN

Rebels and Their Supporters to Be Executed Summarily. Mexico City—Merciless extermination of rebels and all those who support them is the feature of the new campaign which began officially Monday. Throughout regions infested by rebels the measure providing for a suspension of the constitutional guarantees of regular trial is now in effect, and any officer above the rank of major has the right to inflict summary capital punishment on all rebels who fall into his hands, if satisfied of the captive's guilt. Instead of having disappeared from the state of Guerrero, the Zapatistas are now reported as practically in control of the villages and haciendas a few miles south of Toluca, the capital. Benjamin Argonoso and Marillo, two officers of Guerrero, are operating in the rear of General Huerte near Torreon, while Campos, Campa, Fernandez and Rojas are giving the government forces in Sonora plenty to do.

PASSAGE OF SHOSHONE BILL SAVES WOMAN'S HOME

Washington, D. C.—The foreclosure of a mortgage on a Montana home was prevented and the savings of a life there were restored to Mrs. Katherine MacDonald, of Butte, when congress finally passed the Shoshone irrigation bill. Mrs. MacDonald will receive \$11,000 of the \$42,000 carried in the bill for the relief of about 400 claimants who lost heavily by the failure of a contracting firm which was erecting the Wyoming irrigation project. President Taft vetoed the original bill, but approved the amended measure, which in its final form imposes the charge against the general reclamation fund.

WOMEN FALL IN BATTLE.

Nicaraguan Rebels Fight Desperately Against Government. Washington, D. C.—Twenty women aiding the government forces at Managua in preserving order against the rebels were shot down during the four days' bombardment of Managua, according to delayed dispatches to the State department from George T. Weitzel, the American minister there. One hundred and twenty non-combatants were killed, according to the same advice. The news is coming slowly but surely, and reveals atrocities committed by the rebels in their campaign against the government. General Mensalgrivance in Nicaragua, the cause of the present revolution, dates back to the time last year when the assembly called together to ratify the convention between the United States and Nicaragua proclaimed the next constitutional president to take the oath of office on January 1, 1912, succeeding Adolfo Diaz.

DEMAND WAR ON TURKEY.

Serbia Would Retaliate for Massacre By Turks. Belgrade, Serbia—The massacres by Turks have extended to the Serbian frontier. Telegrams received here from Sieniza, on the southern boundary, say Turks attacked the town and burned many of the inhabitants. News of the massacre caused great excitement in the capital and the newspapers issued special editions demanding that the Serbian government protest vigorously to the Porte. Later 5000 persons marched to the palace, where they shouted their demand that war be declared against Turkey. Chinese Town Looted. Peking—A considerable part of Tung Chow, 12 miles from Peking, was looted and burned by several thousand disarmed "old-style" Chinese troops. Twelve persons were slain and part of the town was practically destroyed. The order for the Chinese soldiers to cut off their queues is responsible for the trouble. L. C. Porter, head of the Tung Chow college, an American Mission Board institution, the only foreigner in the city, was not molested, nor the property of the college damaged.

Rains Heavy in England. London—This August has been the wettest month known in England for many years. Rain fell every day for three weeks and has fallen nearly constantly during the last week. Damage to crops, particularly hay, has been heavy throughout the United Kingdom. Ten thousand troops under command on Salisbury Plain are nearly flooded out. Railroads in North Wales are partly under water. In some parts men are mowing through nearly a foot of water in an attempt to save their crops.

Canton Gold to Kaiser. Bern, Switzerland—Impelled by his fellow Socialists, Herr Blocher, the Socialist leader, has renounced the idea of receiving as head of the cantonal government of Basle, Emperor William on His Majesty's forthcoming visit to Switzerland to attend the Swiss army maneuvers. Herr Blocher announced he would be obliged to be absent from Basle on the date on which the German emperor crosses the Swiss frontier.

Canadian Strike Ends. Port Huron, Ont.—The striking Canadian Pacific Railway and Grand Trunk Pacific freight handlers have decided to give up the fight and report for work. There have been many desertions from the ranks and, convinced that their cause was unpopular, the leaders felt it would be unfair to the faithful few who remained to hold out any longer.

3000 Left Dead on Field. Lisbon—The general revolt of natives against Portuguese rule at Timor, Malay archipelago, has been suppressed after sanguinary battles. The governor of Timor telegraphs that the rebels left 3000 dead on the field and that 4000 natives were made prisoners.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE STATE

PREMIUM LIST GROWING.

Many Donations Made to Help Land Products Show.

Portland—Fifteen thousand fruit trees, the number of donations to the premium list for the Pacific Northwest Land Products show [which were predicted by Manager G. E. A. Bond, have already been offered by nurseries of the Pacific Coast.

"The total number of trees that will be available for premiums will far exceed my first estimate," said Mr. Bond, "and may come nearer 20,000 than 15,000, judging from present indications.

To the 8,000 trees offered by different nurseries more than a month ago have lately been added 7500 by other nurseries in Chico, Woodburn, Salem, Milton, Carlton, Toppenish, Hood River, Sunnyside, Washington, Louisiana, Missouri and Roy, Utah.

In addition to the trees offered, implement companies and companies dealing in fruitgrowers' accessories are sending daily to Mr. Bond offers of their materials for use in the compilation of their premium list.

Ten of the prominent fruitgrowers' periodicals of the Northwest and the Middle West have each offered 50 annual subscriptions to the commercial club winning prizes for community exhibits at the Land Products show.

The premium list in its final form will be published during the first week in September. In the meantime Mr. Bond is sending out thousands of circulars to agriculturalists in all parts of the Northwest, acquainting them with the purposes and scope of the show.

POLLINATION BULLETIN IS OUT Apples and Pears.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—A seven-page bulletin, No. 29, on "The Pollination Question" has just come from the press at the Oregon Agricultural college. It was prepared in the experiment station's horticultural research laboratory, and discusses the pollination of apples and pears, setting forth some of the practical results obtained in work through out the state during several years past. It gives a general broad view of the important points to be kept in mind with respect to this phase of orcharding. Another publication will be issued later on, dealing exclusively with the research side of the work.

Experiments on pollination problems of apples and pears in the Rogue River, Willamette, Hood River, and Walla Walla valleys have been in progress for several years. Valuable data has been secured from them, a part of which is used in the bulletin.

BUILD LOGGING ROAD.

New Company Will Develop Immense Timbered Section. Portland—Flagg & Standifer, railroad contractors of this city, have been awarded the contract to build a 25-mile logging railroad for the Silver Falls Logging company, from a connection with the Southern Pacific at Silverton into an immense body of Douglas fir timber in Marion and Clackamas counties.

The company is composed of eastern and Portland capitalists, with S. Mortensen, a wealthy timber owner and lumber broker, as president. Mr. Mortensen is also president of the Peninsula Lumber company of this city. L. B. Menefee, timber man, and F. C. Knapp, of the Peninsula Lumber company, are prominent Portland stockholders in the company, the capital stock of which is \$6,000,000.

M. C. Woodard, of this city, will be the manager. Mr. Woodard is prominently connected with the Westport Lumber company.

Completion of the railroad will be followed immediately by the establishment of an immense logging camp in the timber where approximately 300 men will be employed. The logs will be hauled to the Willamette river and dumped at a point near Oswego.

RAINFALL UNIQUE.

Hood River Valley Soaked by Record August Precipitation. Hood River—The rains that fell over the valley here last week are unique in the annals of weather records here. E. L. Smith has a record that shows the precipitation here during the '90s and several years following. The precipitation of August of this year exceeded that of 12 years covered by the record. The rainfall has been far above the normal for the entire summer and spring. The last rains usually fall in April. However, more than an inch of rain fell here this year in May. The rainfall of August, according to records kept by Professor Lawrence, county plant pathologist, has already amounted to .81 of an inch.

The apple crop will be greatly benefited. The increase in the size that the fruit will reach because of the moist earth probably will swell the estimates of boxes from 50,000 to 100,000 more than those given out by experts three weeks ago.

Bridge Work is Rushed.

Junction City—Work is being rushed on the five-span steel bridge over the Oregon Electric river, the Willamette near Junction City. The temporary wood bridge has been completed and the rails laid so that work trains can cross. Excavation for four of the concrete piers has been completed to a depth of 40 feet below the surface of the river. These four solid concrete piers are now nearly completed. Excavations for these piers had to be made under air pressure, three shifts working below the surface.

Teach Scientific Laundering. Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—A course on scientific laundering is to be given by Miss Margaret McCall of Albany, O. A. C. '12, at the Oregon Agricultural college this year. It will deal with the principles of laundering through practical application, with a study of cleansing materials, of the choice of starch, bluing and soap, and the treatment of hard water. How to remove stains, fold and care for clothing, and the cleansing process for all kinds of materials will also be taught.

Honey Rates Too High, Charged.

Salem—Beekeepers of Eastern Oregon have filed a complaint with the State Railway commission that freight rates on honey are too high and that as a result there is no chance for Eastern Oregon beekeepers to compete with the California product. They claim that the Oregon Short Line places the blame with the O. W. R. & N. for the high rate, and that the O. W. R. & N. in turn attributes it to the Oregon Short Line. The Railroad commission will take the matter up with the railroads.

Big Umatilla Wheat Yield.

Freewater—The yield of wheat in this part of the valley is said to be enormous. At the state line Sam and E. P. Ingle are farming 5300 acres and have a yield of 25,000 bushels of wheat, making 40 bushels to the acre. The Peacock Mill company has purchased several thousand bushels of the club variety for 70 cents a bushel and the rest is being hauled to the warehouse.

Harvesting Resumed.

The Dalles—Dry weather with a clear sky and bright sunny days have dried out grain in this county so that harvesting has been resumed. Machinery of the farmers will be worked overtime from now until the last lot of grain is in the sack, provided the weather remains settled. The damage to grain by the recent rains is only slight, but considerable hay will be spoiled, though it is not thought much hay is sufficiently wet that it will molder. Peaches and prunes were somewhat damaged.

Buy Woolen Mills at Statton.

John P. Wilbur, formerly of Union, Or., where he operated for a number of years the Union Woolen Mills, has purchased the woolen mills at Statton. The plant is to be reorganized and operated by Mr. Wilbur under the name of the Santiam Woolen Mills.

ADOPT UNIFORM GRADE.

Hood River Apples Growers Agree on Packing System.

Hood River—For the first time in the history of the fruit industry in the Hood River valley a uniform set of grading rules has been adopted by the large shipping concerns of the valley. The following concerns have signed up the following rules to be effective this year: Hood River Apple Growers' union, National Apple company, Davidson Fruit company and Hood River Apple & Storage company.

The three grades, extra fancy, fancy, and choice, heretofore in common use will be recognized. Special and orchard run are added for the first time.

Extra fancy grades include mature, normal shaped apples free from imperfections. Spitzenbergs, 175 size and larger, must be 1 red color; sizes 185 to 200, inclusive, must be 90 per cent red. All red apples must show at least three-fourths red color in proportion to their normal color. Striped or partial red colored apples to show Pippin and Winter Banana must show a bluish cheek. Orleays must show white, yellow or waxy. Sizes smaller than 200 will be excluded from this grade except the Jonathan, Newtown, Winesap, Arkansas Black, Gano and Missouri Pippin, which must not be smaller than 225.

Fancy grade—All apples placed in this grade must be mature and of a normal shape. All red apples must be at least one-fourth red. Striped and partial red apples must show 10 per cent red color. Specimens with leaf and limb defects, spray russet and similar defects, which have not distorted the fruit, when not over one inch in the aggregate, will be allowed. No scabby or stung apples will be allowed in this grade, and no size smaller than 200.

Choice grade—In this grade will include yellow and green varieties equal to fancy in grade, but with one spot of the codlin moth or one fungus spot not larger than one-fourth inch in diameter or two smaller spots aggregating the same area or less. Size limited to 200.

Orchard run grade—Only such apples as may be classed as choice or better may be placed in orchard run grade. No full green specimens of a red variety will be permitted. No size smaller than 185. Lower grades of apples will be disposed of for cooking or other uses.

The Hood River apple crop is now estimated at 875,000 boxes, which is 100 per cent increase over any previous crop.

HILL MEN WORK IN CASCADES.

Eugene—Between 29 and 39 surveyors in the employ of the Hill interests, are at work at Clear Lake, near the summit of the Cascades, according to George T. Hall, Sr. Packers are busy bringing in supplies for the engineers' camp both from McKinzie bridge and from Fish Lake, at the heads of the Santiam, and it is understood they are to keep at their task until snow flies. Gauging the flow of the lake will be the principal business of the engineers for the winter.

One Salmon Theory Dispelled. Astoria—Deputy Fish Warden Gray has returned from a visit to the various streams along the Oregon coast, where he has been investigating matters in connection with the fisheries. He says the catch in those streams is very light thus far. At the Fishermen's Co-operative cannery on the Unquiquay river he saw a 49-pound salmon that was marked when released from the government hatchery on the Clackamas river in 1904, so the fish was then eight years of age. This find dispels the theory that salmon always return to the stream in which they were hatched.

She Was so Like Floyd He Could Have Cried Out in His Wonder.

Floyd gave me no warrant for it. But built her nest and laid three eggs and it looks as though she would complete her work of hatching and rearing her young.

The particular bird picked out by the bird is one that is in use daily and the mail carrier never misses a stop at this box. Mrs. Bird seems to enjoy the idea to have the mail carrier lift the cover of the box and deposit the mail and sit on her nest as unconscious as can be. The mail box has been fixed so that it will not close entirely so that the bird may complete the task of rearing her young. It is not known what kind of a bird this is, but it is thought that it is a pheasant, being brown of color and about the size of a sparrow and laying sky-blue eggs.—Watertown Correspondent New London Day.

Pampered Too Much. "You are always worrying," remarked the baseball magnate. "I have to be careful not to produce anything too heavy," explained the theatrical manager. "You know, I have to cater to the tired business man."

"I don't let the tired business man worry me. He roots with the others when he gets to the ball park."—Washington Herald.

A Great Bear. The man who thinks he knows it all—Confound him—is a pest. Whenever he doth upon us call, 'Where'ver he doth upon us call, 'Where'ver he doth upon us call, 'Where'ver he doth upon us call.



STANTON WINS

ELEANOR M. INGRAM Author of 'The Game and the Candle' 'The Flying Mercury' etc. Illustrations by FREDERIC THORBURN

SYNOPSIS.

"No, but—" "Very good; I am not people." "Don't you see him enough at race times, Stanton? I'm sure he is the best man we have had," fretted his manager.

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CHAPTER VII. The Girl Like Floyd. Stanton awoke slowly, with a consciousness of physical well-being and singular restfulness. The shades of his room were lowered, but the dazzling sunshine streamed in around the edges and through cracks, glittering over a nearby table covered with yellow telegrams, cards, newspapers, hotel memoranda of telephone calls received—all the familiar evidences of the morning after a race. And in the midst of the litter stood an ice-water pitcher containing a glass of pale yellow roses. Stanton frowned and looked about him for a bell.

"Better, sir?" queried a businesslike voice; a distinctly medical young man in glasses gazed down at him. "The full situation came clearly to Stanton. "All right," he gave brief assurance. "What is it?" The young man consulted a watch. "Thirty-eight minutes past twelve. You have slept about eighteen hours, as I figure it. I told Mr. Floyd that was all you needed; you were knocked out by a day's work that was enough to exhaust a horse. I saw you race, yesterday."

"There is Floyd?" "He stayed here until midnight, until you had been sleeping like a baby for five hours. He was nearly all in himself, but he wouldn't leave until he was sure you were all right. One of the nicest fellows I ever met. He made me promise to stay with you, I," with an expansive smile, "I have got more time than patients, as yet. Here, all this junk came for you, on the table. I have answered seventeen telephone calls and sent off twelve postals in the water-jug. All right? "All right, and much obliged," Stanton affirmed, beguiled into smiling, while he glanced casually at the table. "There isn't any one I am in a hurry to see or hear from. I think I will get up; it's breakfast time."

"I think so. Considering it is my first meal for thirty-six hours, I'll order for you. Although I fancy you could digest a rubber tire; you look fit. Oh, Mr. Floyd left a note." Stanton rose to his elbow. "Where is it?" demanded the man who cared to hear from no one. "It was a short note on the hotel stationery, written in a wide-open, legible hand that somehow recalled Floyd's direct gray eyes."

"Dear Stanton: The doctor says you are only tired; and I have got to be in New York by morning. I would not leave you if I could do as I wanted. I hope you will believe that. Cordially, "JESSE FLOYD."

The letter might have been written by a girl, for its tenderness and lack of the personal element, but Stanton was well content. It rang right. He felt vigorously alive and amazingly hungry.

While he was breakfasting, or lunching, and reading the heap of correspondence which commenced with a congratulatory telegram from the Mercury Company and concluded with a request for his photograph to be used as a speedometer advertisement—Stanton decided upon his course. He would obtain Floyd's address from Mr. Green, and pay a visit of acknowledgment, upon reaching New York. That much was required by ordinary courtesy, at least.

"Got any enemies?" inquired the doctor when taking leave. "Are you asking for a list of my acquaintances?" Stanton ironically responded. "Well, I don't want to play detective, but that was a funny kind of indiscretion you had, according to Mr. Floyd's account. Some of the other racers might have wanted to keep you out of the way."

"No! Do you think you are talking of horse-traders? Once for all, there is nothing like that done." "Which was very true. But after the subdued medical man had departed, the jug of yellow roses caught Stanton's eye. A card was dangling from the stems, a card, blank this time, except for a pencilled legend: "So glad you were able to race, but so sorry you lost to the Alantals."

There was no need of signature. Stanton very carefully tore the card into illegible fragments, dragged out the flowers to fling them into the arid fireplace, and rang the bell. "Bring fresh ice-water," he bade the bell-boy who appeared. "And a timetable for New York."

However, he did not leave Lowell that day, detained by Mr. Green with a score of appointments and arrangements. Nor was it until two days later that he found himself free to seek the address in upper New York which he had wrested from the reluctant assistant manager.

"Floyd asked me not to give it to people," Mr. Green had protested. "Did he ask you not to give it to me?"

"No, but—" "Very good; I am not people." "Don't you see him enough at race times, Stanton? I'm sure he is the best man we have had," fretted his manager.

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She spoke so lightly, with so much of Floyd's own nonchalant acceptance of incidental mishaps, that Stanton was surprised into indiscretion. "You do not worry about him?" he questioned. "You are not nervous about his racing, and racing with me?" Her lashes fell, her face grew serious.

"If anything happens to Jes, I will die too," she slowly answered. "We are—twins. No, I do not worry. Besides, I grew up used to seeing Jes in danger; he told you of his life with father?"

"Yes." "Well, he never had time to be afraid, or I to be afraid for him. You can not be afraid of things you have been doing or seeing done ever since you could understand at all. As ordinary babies are taken out in carriages, Jes was taken out in his fast motor-car. My father could not bear him out of his sight; when Jes was in kills, he was taken to the factory each day to amuse himself among the workmen and machines."

Profoundly interested, he studied her. "And you, Miss Floyd? What did you do?"

"I!" she turned aside her head, her full, firm young mouth slightly compressed. "When I was fourteen, I said to my father, one morning, 'Daddy, what is to become of Jessica? Jes is learning all he needs to be a man; how is Jes's sister to learn to be a woman?' And he answered me frankly, 'Jessica, I do not know. You have no kinwomen, and I could not endure a stranger in your mother's house. You will have to let Jes nurse for both, except for your nurse's woman-teaching.' So I—did. Jes is Jes and Jessica for both. You are the first visitor who ever followed him here, and the first I ever received in New York. We are like no one else in the world, I believe."

"You are never lonely?" he wondered. "He answered he never quite forgot; long afterward his quiet pathos would come back to him.

"Often," she said, and picked up the embroidery.

Stanton was not always gentle, but he had tact enough when he chose to exert it. With a natural change of tone he moved away from personalities, speaking of the race and the race pictures in the pile of newspapers near her. And she responded with charming readiness and understanding.

"Will your brother be home tonight?" Stanton inquired, when he rose to go, at the end of a half hour. "No," she regretted, a trifle hurriedly.

He hesitated, in the grasp of an impulsive strange to himself. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

BIRD'S NEST IN MAIL BOX.

Probably a bird's nest in a rural mail box is a rare thing, if it has ever happened before, but out in Oswego a small bird has taken posses-



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