

NEWS OF THE WEEK

General Resume of Important Events Throughout the World.

Oregon naval reserves destroyed the target in practice at Fort Canby.

A submarine collided with a small steamer at Norfolk, Va., sinking the latter.

More than 500 Huerta troops were left dead on the field after the battle at Guaymas.

Discovery of ancient manuscripts in Egypt gives additional light on doings of Bible days.

Taft refers to the Progressive recall plan as a "hair-trigger" reform leading to anarchy.

Collapse of a burning church tower at Stratford, Ont., killed the fire chief and a policeman.

Roosevelt at a Progressive dinner dinner assails both Republican and Democratic parties.

Representative Pepper has introduced a bill making it unlawful for any employer to try to influence his employees in politics.

Plans are made for a big peace celebration next December, which is the centennial anniversary of the signing of the treaty of Ghent.

President Farrell, of the United States Steel corporation, says the association was not organized to control local trade, but to develop foreign business.

Dynamite was found on the track of the Monongahela railroad just before an express train was due. The train carried money to pay a large number of miners.

It is announced that naval authorities have decided to use the battleships Oregon, Indiana and Massachusetts as targets for the more modern vessels of the navy to practice on.

A valuable gold hand-bag disappeared at a fashionable bridge party in Portland, and as no servants were in the room at the time it seems certain that a guest must have taken it.

President Wilson, unsolicited, gave a check for \$300 to a fund for an emergency hospital in Washington.

Ex-Senator Chauncey M. Depew acted as guide in showing a party of visitors about the capitol at Washington.

The California senate has a bill for a state movie-picturing censor.

Montana water users want larger farms allowed under the reclamation act.

Government reports indicate a record breaking winter wheat crop.

Colonel George P. Harvey says J. P. Morgan was a thoroughly patriotic American.

A Portland woman is suing her divorced husband for breach of promise to re-marry her.

Protestant churches of New York plan a world-wide conference in the interest of church unity.

A Chicago University professor says the fads of women are largely responsible for the high cost of living.

A farmers' pool of 40,000 bushels of bluestem wheat on the Washington Central sold for considerable more than the prevailing market price.

On account of suffragist activity, Windsor Castle, London Tower, and many public museums and other places will be closed during the summer season.

A minister heads Portland's committee of 100, who will scrutinize and report upon candidates at the first election under the commission form of government.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 90c; bluestem, 98c@99c; forty-four, 92c; red Russian, 87c@88c; valley, 90c.

Corn—No. 1 white, 83c@82 per ton. Corn—Whole, 82c@85; cracked, 82c@85 per ton.

Millets—Bran, 24c@25 per ton; shorts, 22c@27 per ton; middlings, 31c per ton.

Barley—Feed, 22c@27 per ton; brewing, nominal; rolled, 22c@25 per ton.

Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, choice, \$17@18; alfalfa, \$13@14; straw, 86c@87.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 75c per dozen; asparagus, Oregon, 75c@81 per dozen; beans, 12c@15c per pound; cabbage, 24c@3c; cauliflower, 35c@41 per dozen; celery, 4c per head; eggplant, 25c per pound; head lettuce, \$2.50 per crate; peppers, 35c@40c per pound; radishes, 10c@12c per dozen; rhubarb, 1c@2c per pound; spinach, 75c per box; turnips, 85c per sack; parsnips, 85c; carrots, 85c.

Onions—Oregon, \$1.25 per sack; Bermuda, \$1.50@2.25 per crate.

Potatoes—Burbanks, 40c@50c per hundred; new, 3c per pound; sweet, 4c per pound.

Poultry—Hens, 15c; broilers, 25c@30c; turkeys, live, 19c@20c; dressed, choice, 25c; ducks, 17c@25c; geese, young, 15c@17c.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, case count, 18c per dozen; candied, 19c@20c.

Butter—City creamery butter cubes, 28c per pound; prints, 29c@29c per pound.

Pork—Fancy, 11c@12c per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 14c@14c per pound.

Hops—1912 crop, 10c@15c per pound; 1913 contracts, 13c@14c.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 10c@16c; valley, 14c@17c; mohair, 19c@19c; 30c@33c per pound.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$8.50@9; good, \$7.75@8.25; medium, \$7.25@7.75; choice cows, \$7.00@7.50; good \$6.50@7; medium, \$6.00@6.50; choice calves, \$8.00; good heavy calves, \$6.50@7.50; bulls, \$5.85@6.25.

Hogs—Light, \$8.50@8.65; heavy, \$7.45@7.55.

Sheep—Yearling wethers, \$6.25@7.50; ewes, \$5.25@6.75; lambs, \$7@8.

ENGLAND FEARS MILITANTS

Royal Residence and Public Buildings Closed for Season.

London—The mystery of the bomb found in St. Paul's and other buildings has not been solved, nor has anything been discovered that would tend to throw light on it. The suffragettes neither admit nor deny their responsibility.

Miss Tyson, presiding at a suffragette meeting in the Helborn town hall, while remarking that it had not been proved that suffragettes had put the bomb in the cathedral, added that there still were persons who had not heard why the women wanted the vote and the only way to wake them up was by bombs.

Much indignation prevails among all classes of society that during the coming holiday period Windsor Castle will be wholly or partially closed, together with the Tower of London, the British and other museums, cathedrals and public buildings, owing to the fear of a suffragette outrage.

Scotland Yard published figures estimating the damage to property by suffragettes in the past three months at \$5,000,000, and figuring that, including the cost of protecting lives and property, militancy is inflicting a total cost of \$25,000,000 a year on Great Britain.

That a campaign of even greater violence is impending is the general belief. Votes for Women, the woman suffrage newspaper, edited by Mrs. and Mrs. Patrick Lawrence, says:

"We see before the country a period of disorder such as has not been known for decades, perhaps for centuries. We see a prospect of violence being answered by violence in a terrible crescendo. We foresee the likelihood of crimes being sympathized with if not condoned and approved by many of the most respected law-abiding members of the community."

Another bomb outrage was attempted at Tottenham, in the northeast of London. The bomb was discovered before it had time to explode. It was found by a caretaker outside the door of a shop.

The authorities have secured evidence that many former constitutional suffragists also have joined the militant body since the defeat of the woman suffrage bill. There is no question that the number of militants is growing.

HOUSE PASSES TARIFF BILL

Democrats Clinch Victory by Vote of 281 to 139.

Washington, D. C.—The Underwood tariff bill, proclaimed by the Democratic party as the answer to its platform pledge to reduce the tariff, was passed by the house late Thursday.

The vote was 281 to 139, five Democrats voting against the bill and two Republicans for it. Four Progressives supported the measure and 14 opposed it, while one independent Progressive joined with the majority.

When Speaker Clark announced a vote in loud tones that revealed his satisfaction, exuberant Democrats here started a stuffy Democratic donkey over the heads of their colleagues in the rear of the chamber, a faint ripple of applause followed and the gavel fell on the first chapter in the history of President Wilson's extraordinary session of congress.

With the bill on its way to the senate, there was a rush of representatives to their homes.

Adjournment will be taken in the house three days at a time until June 1.

Republicans and Progressives, led respectively by Representatives Mann and Murdock, protested to the last against the measure.

Federal Aid is Opposed.

Washington, D. C.—Opposition to government aid for Alaskan railroads was expressed by the senate territories committee by O. L. Dickinson, manager for Closs Bros. and other English debenture holders of an existing route from Skagway to the interior. He declared that the companies in which his principals were interested would accept a water and railroad route to Fairbanks on June 1. A government line, he said, would send them into bankruptcy. Closs Bros. are partners of the Guggenheim-Morgan syndicate.

Army Training Indorsed.

Wellington, N. Z.—Bishop Julius said that military training would be of enormous advantage to everybody, apart from its military value. The physical and moral benefits would be great; discipline, obedience, courtesy, and comradeship would be inculcated, and ultimately New Zealand's scheme, instead of encouraging strife and war, would make men resolute, strong and hard, and would raise the standard of manhood. The Dominion says that Great Britain would profit equally.

Powers Still Undecided.

London—The ambassadorial conference here today Friday, but reached no important decision. It is not expected that the conference will resemble before May 20. In the meantime proposals defining the limits and status of the New Albania will be submitted to the European governments. The peace congress will assemble in London and presumably detachments from the international fleet will take possession of Scutari.

Guards Treasury Secrets.

Washington, D. C.—Secretary McAdoo took another step in his campaign to keep secrets of the Treasury department from going to outside interests when he forbade any treasury records being shown to anyone outside of the department, congressmen included, without his written permission, and announced that he intended to deal summarily with infractions of his new order.

Auto Power Runs Preights.

Klamath Falls, Or.—Lights and power failed in Klamath Falls Thursday night and for 12 hours the town was without electricity. In the absence of power a local newspaper force tore a hole through the brick wall of the composing room, backed an automobile in and hitched it to one of the presses and the paper was issued only two hours late.

OREGON STATE NEWS IN GENERAL

Industrial and Educational Items of Interest To Oregonians

PORTLAND TO COOS BAY—1914

Vice President Thinks Trains Will Run by That Time.

Portland—Trains will be running between Portland and Coos Bay by the end of 1914 thinks E. E. Calvin, vice president of the Southern Pacific, who recently took a trip over the line now being built to Marshfield.

Mr. Calvin inspected the 23 miles of track immediately west of Eugene and the tunnel at Noti, which now is virtually complete. He went west over the new road as far as Gardner, but did not go to Marshfield on this trip, having visited that city and the various other towns on Coos Bay that the new road will touch, on an inspection tour a year ago.

For 80 miles the new road will be built along the water, Mr. Calvin pointed out, either rivers, lakes, the ocean front or the bay. This work requires slow and careful construction. Speed, therefore, is not an essential factor, and the Southern Pacific officials are not figuring on having the line finished much before January 1, 1915.

MAPS WILL BE AUTHENTIC

State Immigration Bureau Will Show Oregon by Counties.

Portland—A complete and authentic map of Oregon, by separate counties, will be contained in the second edition of the Oregon Almanac, which is to be issued this summer by the State Immigration Bureau. Already the county maps, corrected up to date in the last detail by the officials of the various counties, are being received at the Portland Commercial club offices, where L. B. Davis is engaged for the immigration commission in compiling the new edition of the almanac.

The maps will be the only maps available which are corrected down to date as to boundaries and will contain many features which will be of especial value and interest to intending immigrants. Highways between towns and the schoolhouses in each county will be indicated, also rural free delivery routes.

Douglas, Linn, Wasco, Hood River, Yamhill, Willamette and Curry counties are the only counties that thus far have sent in complete data for their sections.

Farm Data Being Printed.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—"The Oregon Farmer" is the title of a state booklet just sent to press by Dean J. A. Bexell, director of the Oregon Statistical Bureau, which conducted a preliminary agricultural survey of the state for the purpose of compiling accurate data on the results being obtained by agriculturists in the state. It is expected that C. C. Chapman, state immigration agent, who has charge of the publication of the 200-page book, will have it ready for distribution by the middle of June.

Besides the statistical data, the report will contain 14 leading articles by different authors, dealing with phases of the work in which each was especially interested. This is based on facts.

School Uniforms Advocated.

Albany—That all children attending public schools should wear uniforms while at school, the uniforms to be furnished by the state, is a proposal made in a resolution adopted by the Linn county council of the Grange in a session at the Sand Ridge Grange hall, J. H. Scott, president of the council, was instructed to present the resolution to the State Grange, at its next meeting in Albany.

Besides proposing uniforms for all public school children the resolution proposes free text books and the furnishing of warm noonday lunches to all students.

Hot Wave Helps Apples.

Hood River—With a continuation for a few days of the warm sunshine that is prevailing, the orchards of the entire district will be in blossom. For a week or more the unusually cold weather retarded the blooms of the lower valley.

Predictions as to the apple crop for the coming season vary. However, all experts seem to be agreed on the point that the Spitzenberg yield will be heavy. The indications in many orchards are that the Yellow Newtown crop will be light.

Work on Cut-Off Begins.

Work is now being done on the Natron-Klamath cut-off, which will provide the Southern Pacific with a new main line between Natron, Or., and Weed, Cal., shorten the distance between Portland and San Francisco and reduce the running time by about four hours. However, no new contracts are being let on that line. The work part of the work yet remains to be done. It consists about 80 miles through a rough country, and will cost more than \$7,000,000—nearly \$100,000 a mile.

Water Permits Total 114.

Salem—During the past quarter 114 permits to appropriate water have been issued by the state engineer, under which it is proposed to irrigate 49,071 acres and develop 1551 horsepower for domestic and municipal use. These permits also include 11 for the construction of reservoirs. The permits cover some large irrigation projects, the most important perhaps being that filed by the Oregon Land Corporation, of Portland, which covers about 20,000 acres on the headwaters of the Deschutes river, near Crescent.

School Tax Opinion Given.

Salem—According to an opinion by Assistant Attorney General DeLong a union high school district giving a high school course will not be subject to a tax to maintain a county high school. The opinion was rendered at the request of the clerk for school district No. 15 in Harney county.

BEAUTIFY RURAL CENTERS

Cross-Roads and School Grounds to Be Made Attractive.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—A movement to assist in the beautification of Oregon school grounds, county buildings, cross-road meeting places, and all places of public gathering by the planting of judiciously chosen shrubs and vines has been begun by the extension division of the Oregon Agricultural college through A. L. Peck, professor of landscape gardening.

Already Prof. Peck has given his services, with much time and thought, to assisting in the solution of problems of the school grounds at Lakeview, Independence and elsewhere, helping with the planning and planting of the grounds about the Monmouth Normal where a large amount of work has been done. He took the teachers and children of the Monmouth public schools into the woods and fields to collect suitable native plants for the decoration of the school grounds.

"If people would only come to realize that it is not necessary to pay a fancy price in order to have beautiful shrubs and vines," exclaimed Prof. Peck in discussing the work. "The Oregon grape is as handsome a shrub as one could wish. A man in California paid \$3 apiece for what we can get for the digging any day. Then there is the waxberry bush, the vine maple, red flowering currant, mountain spray and the sweet briar rose. For heavy massing there is the red-bark dogwood, and a number of other fine native bushes."

Recently Prof. Peck gave a talk at the East Portland library on "The General Landscape Treatment of the Modest City Lot." Whenever his college duties will permit, he is always glad to give his personal services, free of charge, for advice and assistance in planning the plantings for school grounds, property about country buildings, vacant city property, and especially the little cross-roads meeting places where there are, perhaps, a general store, a church, a Grange hall and carriage sheds.

"With foresight and an eye to beauty, such community centers may be made very attractive," said Mr. Peck. "There should be a good place for games at these points, where the young men, instead of sitting on the stone platforms smoking and chewing tobacco, may get together in the evening and play pool, jump, and play with simple gymnasium paraphernalia, such as the traveling rings and the horizontal bars. It would not only furnish fun; it would build them up bodily, mentally and morally. Something of the improvement probably would be carried home to the farm grounds, as well."

CHEAPER WATER FOR VALLEY

Santiam Company Hopes to Give Supply Within Year.

Salem—J. D. Turner, one of the incorporators of the Santiam Water company, announced that rights of way for the pipeline had been obtained and that the company would be asked to grant a franchise along county roads for the remainder of the proposed route. He said that W. E. Pierce, of Boise, and Charles Theis, of Spokane, had agreed to provide \$300,000 for use in giving Salem, Stayton, Turner, Aumsville and Santiam a pure water supply. They will be the principal stockholders of the company.

"We expect to have our plant in operation within a year," said Mr. Turner. "We own 100 acres on the hills three and one-half miles from Salem, where a reservoir will be built. The power will be sufficient to force water over the hills. We propose to give the people water for half of what they are now paying, or, if the city wishes to have charge of the water business, we shall furnish it an adequate supply."

Rural Sidewalks Built.

Oreono—The committee building sidewalks into the surrounding country held a special meeting and found that they have raised enough funds to build more than three miles. Sidewalks will be built to Quatama, for the convenience of the school children; to Oreono Acres, and to the poultry ranches northwest of town; to Bark Acres, and also to the small fruit and poultry tracts west of town. These funds are being raised jointly by the citizens of Oreono and the farmers. Five miles will be built now.

Oregon's Riches Grow.

Salem—That Oregon wealth continues to increase was attested by a statement issued by State Bank Examiner Wright covering the close of banking business April 4. The total deposits in the banks of the state were \$128,395,926, an increase of \$1,222,629 for the year. The statement gives the total resources at \$162,739,892, an increase of \$4,097,924. A gratifying feature of the statement is that the cash on hand and due from other banks is equal to 34 per cent of the deposit liability, the requirement being 25.

Lane County Aids Fairs.

Eugene—For the purpose of aiding fairs and agricultural shows in Lane county, the county court has appropriated \$2500. Of the total appropriated \$1750 is for the Lane county fair, to be held at Eugene, and \$250 is given to each, the Junction City Pumpkin show, the Cottage Grove fair, and the Lane County Poultry show, which is to be held in Eugene late in the year.

Lane to Improve Roads.

Eugene—Bids for the construction of nearly eight miles of permanent macadam road will be called for by the County court immediately, and it is intended that the work shall be done this summer. The work includes five sections of road, and in every case the macadamized road is to connect with other macadam roads or streets.

The Chronicles of Adairington Peace

By D. FLETCHER ROBINSON
Co-Author with A. Conant Doyle of 'The Found of the Dashville, &c.'
Copyright by W. G. Crampton

THE TRAGEDY OF THOMAS HEARNE

(Continued.)

"I saw you by the cairn and circle above the black brook this afternoon," he went on. "Is that to be the scene of your present investigations?"

"I have no definite plan at present," I said with a snap.

He took a long look at me and stopped his questions. I left the table as soon as I could do so decently, rounded out the landlord and engaged a private room. I had had enough of taking meals with a neolithic expert.

It was blowing hard next day, a fierce northerly that cleaned the clouds out of the sky like a sponge washes a slate.

Just after eleven I started out to make a further examination of the position. I wasn't such a fool as to march up to the cairn with old Hearne and a warden or two, as it might be spying on me from another hillock, so I went down the high road that lay as white and clear across the gray moor as a streak of paint, until I had left the place some distance behind me. No one, so far as I could see, was in sight, and presently I turned off the road along a disused cart track that seemed to lead in the direction I wanted. Its ancient rut were filled with sprouting heather, and the short moor turf had covered up the hoof-marks with a velvet surface.

I had walked a good quarter of a mile, when, rounding a curve of the hill, I found the old road explained in the ruins of a small farm, one of those melancholy memorials of a time when frozen meat was unknown, and it paid a man to breed cattle and sheep and cultivate a wheat field or two, even on Dartmoor. The roof had fallen in, and the dogwood had been carried away, but the stone walls of the house and outbuildings still remained undefeated by a hundred years of storm. A weather-beaten cherry tree was pushing out its spring leafage before the door.

Leaving the farm, I began to climb the cairn hill, as I must call it for want of a better name, which sheltered the farm from the north and west.

It was rough walking, for the heather was not thick with granite boulders. At last I reached the top, skirted the mound set about with stones where the prehistoric chief lay sleeping—and very nearly stepped upon the body of that old fellow, Thomas Hearne.

Luckily for me he never turned his head. The wind on the face of the hill was blowing in great gusts like the firing of a cannon, and my footsteps had been drowned in its thunder. I crept back behind a heap of tumbled rocks and dropped on my hands and knees, watching him through a convenient crevice. He lay flat on his chest, while he covered the ganket with a new ground below with a small telescope.

It might be curiosity, of course, for many men regard a convict as something abnormal, something that is as pleasant to stare at as if he were the cannibal king at a fair. And yet that seemed a weak explanation. Was he in with the police? Had they got news of an attempt at rescue was to be made? If so I stood the best chance in the world of finding myself in the county jail within the week.

There was nothing to be gained by imagining bad luck. I walked back to the inn, and sat down to a study of the district with maps I had brought with me. There was only one railroad within many miles, and that was the single track that ran from Plymouth to Princetown village. At the first signal that a convict had escaped through the station would be full of warders; so that outlet was barred. South of the moor, fifteen miles away, ran another branch line ending at Ashburton. But I was determined to leave the railroad alone. The first places to be watched by the police. To reach, some thirty miles away, might easily be reached by a good horse and trap within the day. I could hire one for a month through the landlord, with the excuse that I wanted it for my exploring expeditions amongst the stone remains. It would surprise no one if it were seen off the roads with a luncheon-basket prominently displayed. So I decided.

I questioned the girl who brought the meal to my sitting-room as to old Hearne, but she could give me little information. He had arrived at the inn a couple of days before I appeared, and had spent most of his time in long walks on the moors. She thought he had a friend amongst the prison officials, for she had twice seen him coming out of the gates down the street. That was all—and it left me more anxious about him than before. It was becoming very plain that before I took any decided step towards the escape, I must take care of this man's business on his return.

After dinner I walked into the inn to buy a smoke, and found the landlord with his back to the fire, talking to the warden. As I entered, they both dropped into an uneasy frown. I was certain they had been discussing me, but I didn't want to let them know it, and so began to talk big about the scenery. I stayed down for about half an hour, and then allowed that I would get back to some writing I had to do.

"I'm glad you admire the moor, Mr. Kingsley," said the landlord, holding back the door for me. "Nothing quite like it in the States, I should think."

Upon my soul, I was as near as

saw more beastly fury in a man's eyes. I side-stepped, and he missed me again—it was a knife this time. Then I woke up and let him have it with my right under the ear. He staggered, dropping the knife. As he stooped to pick it up, I jumped for him and in ten seconds more was sitting on his chest, pegging out his arms on the turf. He tried a struggle or two; but he soon saw that I was far the stronger man, and so lay panting, with a hopeless despair in his face, that, in a man of his age was shocking to witness. He had tried to kill me, but, on my honor, I felt sorry for him.

"Well, Mr. Hearne," I said, "and what does this mean?"

"Too old," he gasped. "Twenty years ago—different. How did you suspect? It was justice—nothing but bare justice, by Heaven!"

"Now, what in the world do you think I am?" I asked him, in great surprise.

"A detective. You couldn't deceive me."

I got to my feet with a clime at the middle I had made of it, and he sat up staring at me as if he thought I had gone clean crazy of a sudden.

"I'm not detective," I said angrily, "though I was fool enough to believe you were one."

"Then why did you follow me tonight?" he asked, with a quick suspicion.

"Why did you try to kill me?" I said. "The truth is, Mr. Hearne, you and I are playing a risky game. It is to be cards on the table, or are we to separate and say no more about it?"

He sat watching me for a time with a puzzled look. Plainly he was in great uncertainty of mind.

"Perhaps I have nothing to tell," he said at last.

"A man does not attempt to murder detectives unless he has a crime to conceal."

"That is true," he said, nodding his head; "very just and true."

There was nothing to be gained by a long bargaining of secrets with him. Whatever his business, he could speedily discover mine if he chose. If I were honest with him he might return the confidence.

"I am arranging for the escape of Julius Craig, now doing his time in the prison yard," I told him.

"Julius Craig!" he echoed, with wild eyes. "The escape of Julius Craig?"

"Yes. Do you know him?"

He burst into a scream of hysterical laughter, swaying his body to and fro, and pressing his hands to his sides as if trying to crush the uncanon merriment out of him; and then, before I guessed what he was about, the old fellow was upon me, with his arms about my neck in mad embrace.

"Welcome, comrade," he cried. "I, too, have come to find a way out of Princetown jail for Julius Craig."

It took a good five minutes and a pull out of a flask to get him back to hard sense. Then he told me his story sitting on a fallen stone under the old cherry tree.

Craig was dearer to him than any brother, he said, with a burst of open sincerity. There was that between them that he could never forget while life remained to him. He had heard how the man had come under prison discipline, and had come to help him escape if that were humanly possible. Of me or my London employers he knew nothing whatever.

He had been shown over the prison, having obtained a pass from an influential friend, and while there had learned that Julius Craig was daily employed. Yesterday from the cairn hill he had satisfied himself that the convict was working in the gang.

He had crept out this evening to examine the stream and hedge which divided the new enclosure from the moor. When he saw me on his track, his suspicions as to my business were confirmed. Either he must give up his project or my mouth must be stopped. So he tempted me into the ruined farm. The rest I knew.

He spoke in an easy, pleasant voice, with a perfect frankness and good humor. It never seemed to occur to him that he had done anything unreasonable, anything to which a level-headed man could object. I stared at him in growing amazement.

There seemed, indeed, only one solution before me—that he had become partially insane.

"You must understand my position, Mr. Kingsley," he concluded. "I am not a lunatic, but I have made up my mind in this matter of Julius Craig. Any one who is foolish enough to come between us must stand aside or take the consequences. Towards yourself, for example, I had no ill will. In fact, I rather liked you. But you must admit that, as a detective, your presence was excessively inconvenient. Now that I know the truth, I welcome you as a most valuable ally. I am prepared to trust you absolutely."

"Come, what are your plans?" I told him as we walked back to the inn. He expressed himself an admirer of my simplicity as we parted for the night. Mad or not, I had found an assistant who would be of great help to me. So I let it stay at that and slept like a rock till nine next morning.

(CHRONICLES TO BE CONTINUED.)



HOW THEY DO IN RUSSIA

Sixty-seven Persons Are Tried Behind Closed Doors and Given Prison Sentences.

"They do things in a strange way in Russia," says a letter in the Russische Korrespondenz from a correspondent in Warsaw. "Behind closed doors" sixty-seven members of the Polish Socialist party were tried. After a session of ten days it became known that ten of the accused were dismissed, twenty-five of the remaining fifty-seven were sentenced to deportation and prison sentences

were pronounced against the remaining thirty-two in terms ranging from seventeen years to two years eight months. In all, 279 years of prison service was dealt out, to say nothing of the twenty-five unfortunates who were deported. And all this behind closed doors."

Remembered by Their Deeds.
Who thinks of Minon as blind or of Beethoven as deaf or of Darwin as an invalid? What they accomplished was so great that their personal infirmities are for the moment forgotten in the sense of their achievements.—The Christian Register.