

NEWS OF THE WEEK

General Resume of Important Events Throughout the World.

Washington officials wait for Mexico to make the next move.

In the Labor Day automobile races at Nashville, Tenn., four racers were killed and three injured.

All three of the American yachts in the recent races at Sonder, Germany, defeated the German boats.

Only 5000 were in line in the Labor Day parade in New York City, there being no labor disputes on that city.

Mrs. George Beck, aged 60 years, won the 100-yard foot race from a field of 11 women at the Labor Day celebration in Tacoma.

A French aviator performed a complete "loop-the-loop" in an aeroplane, to prove the success of a new principle in stabilizing air craft.

A Connecticut detective went suddenly insane and held up five railroad men in a shanty in the Hartford yards, wounding two of them.

I. W. Wa. met a trainload of hoppers at North Yakima, Wash., and tried to keep them from going to the hop fields, but the police and fire departments soon dispersed them.

Cordwood falling from a passing freight train at Goodin, near Oswego, Or., killed one woman and injured several others, who were waiting on the platform for a passenger train.

Chinese government forces have gained possession of the city of Nanking. Several foreign warships in the harbor were struck during the fighting, and one American sailor was wounded.

The convention of the American Bar association in Montreal is attended by Lord High Chancellor Halsbury, of England, Chief Justice White, of the United States Supreme court, and ex-President Taft.

Danger and safety signs using colors only have been adopted in many Minnesota and Wisconsin mines, as there are so many nationalities working there that words in the different languages were impracticable.

Party leaders agree on higher income tax.

Great peace palace is dedicated at The Hague.

British press doubts success of Wilson's Mexican policy.

Five persons met death as building collapses in Peterboro, Ontario.

More than 60 persons were killed by a typhoon which swept Japan recently.

The government will sell 100,000,000 feet of timber on Olympic peninsula.

A terrier at Salem, Or., adopted two orphaned kittens, after having lost her puppies.

The currency bill is delayed in congress by the slow progress made on the tariff measure.

The Emperor, the largest vessel in the world, suffered heavy damages by fire in New York harbor.

Forty-four cases of typhoid fever are reported in Oregon City. One dairy is closed and several wells condemned.

It is urged by the conference of governors in session at Colorado Springs, that radical changes be made in the methods of legislatures.

President Huerta changes his mind and gives concessions to Wilson's policy. John Lind, the president's personal representative, has returned to Mexico City to resume negotiations for peace.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat track prices: Club, 79¢@80¢ per bushel; bluestem, 83¢@84¢; fortyfold, 80¢; red Russian, 77¢; five, 76¢; valley, 80¢.

Oats—No. 1 white, 25¢ per ton.

Corn—Whole, 33¢; cracked, 32¢; timothy, 11¢@12¢; timothy, 11¢@12¢; alfalfa, 11¢@12¢; clover, 11¢@12¢; oat and vetch, 11¢@12¢; chest, 11¢@12¢; valley grain hay, 11¢@12¢.

Onions—Walla Walla, \$1.50 sack.

Vegetables—Beans, 3¢@4¢; cabbage, 2¢@2½¢; cauliflower, 2¢ crate; corn, 10¢@15¢ dozen; cucumbers, 20¢@40¢ box; eggplant, 6¢@8¢ pound; head lettuce, 35¢@40¢ dozen; peas, 5¢@7¢ pound; peppers, 6¢@8¢ pound; radishes, 10¢@12¢ dozen; tomatoes, 50¢@75¢ box; garlic, 10¢ pound.

Potatoes—Oregon, \$1.15 per hundred; sweet potatoes, \$2.75 per crate.

Green Fruit—Apples, \$1.25@2.25 box; cantaloupes, \$1.25@1.75 crate; peaches, 30¢@70¢ box; watermelons, \$1.25@1.50 cwt.; plums, 75¢@81¢ box; pears, \$1.50@1.75 box.

Poultry—Hens, 15¢; springs, 18¢; turkeys, live, 20¢; dressed, choice, 25¢; ducks, 10¢@15¢; geese, young, 12¢.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, case count 22 @25¢ dozen; fresh ranch, candled, 28¢@30¢.

Butter—Oregon creamery butter cubes, 32¢ pound; butter fat, delivered, 32¢.

Pork—Fancy, 12¢ pound.

Veal—Fancy, 15¢@16¢ pound.

Hops—1912 crop, 15¢@18¢ pound; 1913 contracts, 20¢.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 11¢@15¢ pound; valley, 18¢@19¢; mohair, 1913 clip, 31¢.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$8@8.35; choice, \$7.50@7.75; medium, \$7.25@7.50; prime cows, \$6.75@7; choice, \$6.50@6.75; medium, \$6.25@6.50; heifers, \$6.75@7.25; light calves, \$5.75@6.25; heavy calves, \$6.75@7.25; bulls, \$4@5.50; stags, \$5.75@6.25.

Hogs—Light, \$8.50@9.30; heavy, \$7.50@8.25.

Sheep—Wethers, \$3.30@4; ewes, \$3.50@3.75; lambs, \$4.50@5.

PACIFIC IS LET INTO CANAL

Last Barrier Removed By Gigantic Blast of Dynamite.

Panama—The last remaining barrier at the Pacific end of the Panama canal was blown up by dynamite Sunday morning. At 9:30 o'clock an electric switch was turned on and hundreds of tons of mud and stones were thrown high in the air as the thunderous roar of the explosion re-echoed in the near-by hills.

About 20 long tons, equivalent to 44,800 pounds of 45 per cent dynamite, constituted the blast, which was one of the largest ever set off in the canal. The charge, which was planted in 541 holes at an average depth of 30 feet, tore a big gap in the barrier, but not to a sufficient depth to permit water to flow through, as the tide was low.

Equally interesting as the explosion was the actual breaking of the barrier, the tide creeping steadily up until at 1:35 o'clock it was level with the top of the gap.

A workman seized a shovel and made a small trench through which a rill of water trickled. Gradually it widened until an hour later a raging torrent, with a 35-foot fall, poured through an opening 400 feet wide into that part of the canal between Gamboa dike and the Miraflores locks, which previously had been excavated by steam shovels.

This cut, which is 6000 feet long, 500 feet wide and 41 feet deep below mean sea level, was entirely filled by 3 o'clock, when the waters of the Pacific laved for the first time the solid masonry of the Miraflores dam.

The last vestiges of the barrier will be removed soon, establishing a practically completed channel at the Pacific end. The dredge began on September 2 to remove the last barrier of the Atlantic channel. When this work is accomplished ships may navigate to the locks from both ends.

WOMAN, BORN SLAVE, VOTER

Once Given As Wedding Present, Registers As Republican.

Albany, Or.—Born a slave, Mrs. Amanda Johnson, of this city, not only has enjoyed freedom for 60 years, but Saturday, on her 80th birthday, became a duly qualified voter with all the rights of citizenship. The adoption of women's suffrage in Oregon last fall paved the way for this result and she registered as a Republican voter.

An Oregon pioneer of 1853, Mrs. Johnson has lived in and near Albany continuously for 60 years. Her friends are many. She was born in Liberty Clay county, Mo., August 30, 1833.

Her life has been eventful. The old Southern custom of a family giving to a daughter upon her marriage a little colored girl as a personal attendant, and the feeling in the South against liberated negroes before the war, were the potent factors in Mrs. Johnson's long trip across the plains to Oregon in pioneer days.

A daughter of the family on whose place she was born, was married when Mrs. Johnson was seven years old, and she was given to this daughter as a wedding present.

LAND IS OPEN FOR LOTTERY

Registration for Fort Peck Indian Reserve Begins.

Glasgow, Mont.—At a minute past midnight Aug. 31, registration under the direction of Judge J. W. Witten, of the Interior department, began for the drawing of lands in the Fort Peck Indian reservation in Northwestern Montana, embracing 1,245,000 acres of land. This will mark the last big land lottery in the United States.

The Fort Peck reservation contains more than 2,000,000 acres, of which 723,995 have been allotted to the Indians.

The drawing will be held at Glasgow, beginning September 23. It is estimated that 80,000 land seekers will file applications.

Suffrage Is "Monster"

Washington, D. C.—"Women who have obtained the franchise are modern Frankenstein's, creators of a political monster that has turned on the sex with appalling results."

Thus the National Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage prefaces a statement containing a denunciation of woman suffrage by Miss Annie Bock, a California woman, who uses her own state as an illustration in support of her assertions. Miss Bock was one of California's most active suffragists for more than a year, but now is working against it.

Horseless City in View

Chicago—There will be no horses in Chicago 50 years from now if the annual decrease of 2 per cent in the use of animals in the city continues. The decrease has been computed for the years between 1907 and 1913, which show a total falling off in horse-drawn vehicles of 12 per cent for that period, while the use of automobiles has increased 57 per cent. Figures gathered by the Citizens' street cleaning bureau show that 1769 street horses moved through downtown streets daily in 1913 than in 1907.

Irrigation Dam Ruins Crocs

Omaha—The great Pathfinder dam and reservoirs, the first of the government projects for the reclamation of semi-arid Western lands, is reported to be ruining half million acres of high-priced farming lands in the broad Platte river valley in this state, and 1000 farmers and land owners have just held a meeting at Kearney, Neb., to petition the government to abandon the big irrigation system, which cost more than \$3,000,000. The Nebraska farmers will also file claims against the government for the loss of crops.

France Beset By Storm

Paris—A long spell of dry, hot weather has abruptly terminated in a series of cyclonic rain storms throughout France. The storms were especially violent in the southwest and center, the grape vines and tobacco crops being destroyed in many places.

OREGON STATE NEWS IN GENERAL

Industrial and Educational Items of Interest To Oregonians

FIND FINE OREGON FARMS

Secretary of State Says "Desert" Country Produces Well.

Salem.—That the arid lands of Eastern and Southern Oregon are being reclaimed through the application of correct principles of dry farming and irrigation was an announcement made by Secretary of State Olcott and Treasurer Kay upon their return from a tour of the territory. They are enthusiastic over the improvement that has been made in the past two years. "I went all through the same territory two years ago," said Treasurer Kay, "and was astonished at the vast improvements made since then. There is more acreage, the crops are better and the farms are in far better condition. What especially impressed me were the improved conditions in dry farming. Dry farming is a great success in Eastern Oregon."

"We found fine crops on desert land which never had been watered except by dew," said Secretary Olcott, "and to give the land the necessary humus and after that the land produces abundantly."

Messrs. Olcott and Kay went to Redmond with Secretary of the Interior Lane, and after the meeting there they drove in an automobile 100 miles through Central Oregon. They found conditions much better than they were two years ago.

They found five camps established at the Tumaio, formerly the Columbia Southern project, where it is proposed to irrigate about 30,000 acres. The state has appropriated \$450,000 for this work.

Messrs. Kay and Olcott found much dry farming was being done near Fremont and Port Rocks. They were amazed at the excellence of the crops and the improvement of the farms. They inspected the work of the Northwest Townsite Company at Paisley. Although work has been suspended temporarily during the harvest season, the place has a prosperous appearance and its future seems assured.

A half day was passed at the plant of the Summer Lake Company, which is obtaining salt and alkali through the evaporation of water from the lake. The company has spent about \$50,000 and is working on one of the biggest projects in the state. It is directed by the promoter that the business is bright, or when little dollars in profit to the stockholders.

"We probably saw the finest crops and prettiest country of our entire trip at Lakeview," continued the State Treasurer. "There has been only a little irrigation, but the private projects in the state is under way and soon thousands of acres will be watered. It is a great country."

ROOT BORERS ARE NOW BUSY

Growers of Cane Fruits Should Be On Lookout.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis.—Growers of loganberries, blackberries and raspberries should make a careful examination of the canes for signs of root borers at this season, says Professor A. L. Lovett, assistant entomologist of the Oregon Agricultural College Experiment Station. The root and crown borer (Bembecia marginata), is a very serious root pest, but a little careful work now will do much to lessen future trouble.

Evidences of the borer's presence at this time are readily observed. Go over the field, making a careful observation of the canes and crowns of the plants just at the surface. When canes are blighted, or when little heaps of worm wood and grass are found, the infested canes should be removed. This will disclose the tunnel of the borer, and by cutting away the wood and bark for a short distance into the crown, the elongated, white borer is revealed. If undisturbed the borer will tunnel further into the crown, continuing the already serious injury.

The borer passes two years in the root and crown. In July of the second year it works its way up into the stub of the past year's cane, and soon after emerges as an adult moth. This moth is a clear winged insect (sesiidae), not unlike a robust wasp in appearance. It has narrow, clear brownish wings, a black and yellow head, and a robust abdomen with alternate bands of yellow and black. The eggs are present in the fields now, flying sluggishly about in the sun, depositing eggs on the under-surface margin of the leaf. The eggs are brown, approximately one sixth of an inch in length, and somewhat resemble a large radish seed.

Capture all adult moths observed. They are very sluggish, in the early morning especially. Destroy the eggs where found, and cut out all borers where their presence is noted.

SALE RIGHTS ARE DENIED

Salem—Corporation Commissioner Watson has declined to issue a permit to the Sectional Threshing Cylinder Company, of Spokane, to do business in this state, declaring if its reports as to its earnings are true.

Rogue River Gets Mill

Medford—The Benton Lumber company, of Redding, Cal., has purchased the old Dr. Fowler tract of 4500 acres of timber land on Footh Creek from M. J. Roughton, of Chicago, for \$100,000, and will soon begin the construction of a \$25,000 fruit box factory. The factory will be in Rogue River and a lumber mill seven miles long will be constructed from the town up Footh creek to the heart of the timber. There are about 250,000,000 feet of timber, consisting of fir, pine and some spruce, on the property.

More Flax Growing Urged

Salem—At a special meeting of the Commercial club to encourage the flax industry in this section, a committee composed of business and professional men was named to investigate the feasibility of organizing a stock company. Eugene Boose announced at the meeting that \$150,000 would be required to start the business. He said that about 1500 acres should be planted in flax at the beginning, and from this, he estimated, a dividend of at least 10 per cent would be derived.

Yamhill Hops Promising

McMinnville—The gathering of the large crop of this year's hops has commenced in Yamhill county. From all parts of the county reports are current that the yield of hops for this year is better than the average, both in quality and quantity, and barring much damp weather the income from that source will be large for the hopgrowers of this county.

FAIR ENTRIES COMING FAST

Many Improvements Added and Premium List Best Ever.

Salem—Each mail brings applications for entries in some department at the Oregon State Fair to be held September 29 to October 4, inclusive. Requests for copies of the premium lists exceed those of former years, and the entire state appears to be awake to the importance of the 52d annual meeting. The transportation companies are advertising throughout Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Daily there are visitors to the grounds, and all express wonder at the improvements made in every line. Strangers are amazed when told that all space in the immense stock barns will be taken and that the board is preparing room for an overflow.

That Oregon will show to the world she is a dairy state is proved by the entries made in that department.

The State board was highly complimentary last year for the free attractions given the public, but those offered this year are far ahead.

The grounds present the appearance of a massive flower bed, and when the fair is opened there will be 1,000,000 or more additional flowers to bid them welcome.

Entries, especially of livestock, are far ahead of those of any former fair, and have exceeded only in this state by the Lewis and Clark fair of 1905. Canada and the United States in general, are represented in the entries.

A temporary building has been erected for the Eugenic department and also a large tent capable of seating 3500 people, which will be used in case of rain.

Harness races, a shooting tournament, band contests, fireworks and novelty races on the half-mile track, a new feature this year, are among the free attractions offered.

PEAR CROP BRINGS IN \$20,000

From 14 Acres, 7500 Boxes Will Be Shipped to Europe.

Medford—One of the best fruit deals in the Rogue River valley for this year was made by Fred Hopkins, of the Snowy Butte orchard, when through the Producers' Fruit company, he sold his entire crop of winter Nellis pears, 7500 boxes, from 14 acres to London and Glasgow fruit dealers for approximately \$20,000.

For the past eight years the average return from these 14 acres has been from \$15,000 to \$20,000, and the fruit has nearly always found markets in foreign countries. The trees are 23 years old and are bearing more heavily now than ever before in their history.

Although the Bartlett pear prices are falling in the East, nearly 2000 cars have been shipped from this valley at a price that will average close to \$2 a box f. o. b. Medford.

Rain Kills Red Spiders

Salem—Hopgrowers announce that the rain of last week killed the little red spiders which do great damage to the crops. They say the rain was worth thousands of dollars to them, and while it was a slight drawback so far as plowing is concerned, this was more than overcome by the destruction of the pests. The yield in this territory is virtually free of vermin, and there is no question as to the yield and quality setting a new record.

Scores of pickers are now in the fields and it is estimated that by the end of the week half the crop will be picked.

Growers throughout the valley have made a determined fight against insects this year, with the result that the yards are cleaner and in better condition than ever before.

Citizens to Build Road

Eugene—Finding that county funds for the district were practically exhausted, and also that the county rock crusher had been promised to another district, two dozen people of Waterville turned from the county court room to the office of Supervisor Seitz, of the Cascade national forest, and here determined to raise by private subscription the \$2250 needed to put the McKenzie Valley highway between Waterville and Leaburg in good shape. Eugene road enthusiasts will go to Waterville to inspect quarries.



The ISOLATED CONTINENT

A ROMANCE OF THE FUTURE

By GUIDO VON HORVATH and DEAN HOARD

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SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been isolated from the rest of the world by the use of Z-rays, a wonderful invention of Hannibal Prudent. The invention had saved the country from foreign invasion, and the continent had been united under one government with Prudent as president. Half a century passed and prosperity reigned in this part of the world. The story opens with Prudent as president. His death is hastened by the receipt of a message from Count von Wardenburg, a German nobleman, who had succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he warns Prudent that he has just succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he warns Prudent that he has just succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he warns Prudent that he has just succeeded in penetrating the rays.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Seemingly it was a pleasant, enjoyable social affair, with everything so smooth and polished that one might easily make a dangerous slip and break his own neck.

When Chevalier de Leon arrived in his apartment he was well aware that he had been followed, but he did not care. He was thinking of the bewitching Countess Rosiny. Where had he met her?

At last he found the place in his well classified memories. "The American Cafe Restaurant," he ejaculated. Then without further delay he went to bed.

The chancellor sat in his library awaiting the report of his followers. As soon as he received the information that the Countess Rosiny had gone to bed and was safely sleeping he did likewise, but he did not sleep as soundly as de Leon. He had troubled dreams.

The reports that the chancellor received from the men who were following the chevalier the next day were not exciting. He had visited the museums, studied new industries and, in fact, was interested in everything. Shortly before nightfall he went to his hangar, brought out his plane and cruised about above the city, finally ascending to such a height that he almost vanished from the eyes of the detectives. By ten o'clock he was again at the hotel.

Saturday evening the chevalier attended the house ball at the palace of the Countess Rosiny. He even played at the card tables, losing a few good pieces. The detectives obtained a number of twenty mark coins and sent them to the chancellor with their report; every one was of nineteenth century make.

The Countess Rosiny was summoned to a long confidential talk. No one knew what they discussed, but when the Countess was alone and alone in her dainty, perfumed boudoir, she locked the door and flung herself on her sofa, weeping bitterly.

"I shall betray him, the first real man I have ever seen; besides, how can I be certain that he will love me?" She clenched her little fist and shook it at the portrait of a man who happened to be her husband. "You feed, see what you have made of me!"

Everything went smoothly; nobody interfered with the chevalier's actions, although he knew every move he made was watched.

One evening, after returning from one of his daily aerial trips, he was jumped out of his machine, a dark robe was cast over his head and a number of men grasped him. He struggled, but strong hands held him fast, and a few minutes later he was bound and nearly suffocated by a heavy cloth that shut out the air. Then the cloth was removed and a tight fitting bandage placed over his eyes.

"Will the chevalier promise to keep quiet?" asked a strange voice. "For, in that case, I will not be forced to gag him."

"I promise," was the helpless chevalier's answer.

He was placed on a stretcher-like affair and carried away.

He could not see, but his sense of hearing told him that they carried him to a near by hangar; there he was placed in some kind of a tonneau and he heard the chug, chug of a very powerful motor. The buzz of the propellers followed.

The next moment he felt the lifting of the aeroplane; the air craft made one turn, then shot out under full power. Several hours passed without change, but when the machine began to descend he recognized the fresh, salty air of the coast, and he heard the water break on the rocks in a peculiar, mournful manner.

The machine landed and he heard muffled talk, but could not understand it. At last he was lifted out from the tonneau of the machine and carried into a building where the bandage was removed from his eyes and the ropes cut.

He found himself in a simply furnished, clean room with a uniformed officer standing beside him.

"Chevalier de Leon, this is your room; tomorrow we will have a talk." He saluted courteously and, turning on his heels, left, locking the door behind him.

CHAPTER VI.

The message from Helgoland.

The election was over. Astra Prudent, daughter of Hannibal Prudent, had been elected President of the United Republics of America. The dignified Ambrosio Hale was the vice-

and while you have all my sympathy, I cannot tell you that you have my love."

A sigh escaped her lips; she thought of the man whom she loved, for whom she felt that she was created. She yearned to say some soothing words to the friend of her father, but just then a sharp ringing sounded through the whole suite. It was a signal for extremely important communications and she left hurriedly with a glance pleading for Hale's pardon.

A moment later Astra was in the library putting the electro-stylograph in working order with shaking fingers. She could hardly believe her eyes; the pointer of the machine was on the island of Helgoland, the great German fortification.

The machine was at last adjusted; the sparkling stopped and the strong, manly voice of Napoleon Edison was heard. His picture appeared on the heliograph, bowing smilingly toward the girl whose heart was beating painfully. Her blood rushed to her head as she responded to the greeting.

"Your excellency. I have to report that the confederated fleet of the European monarchies started for Madeira today. I have been a prisoner, but an hour ago I escaped. Tomorrow at 10:00 p. m. I will be at the Crystal Palace to tell you everything."

"I am so very, very happy that I have at last heard from you!" Edison bowed. In the hazy background of the picture she could see another man holding a steering wheel in his hand, and beside him was the faint form of a woman watching Edison.

"I will be there at ten, your excellency."

"I will expect you!" The picture vanished. She leaned over the plate that had, a second ago, reflected the image of the man in whom she placed all her hopes.

Joy and happiness so filled her heart that the news that the confederated fleet was on its way did not seem so terrible.

As she took the paper out of the machine to see the message she pondered: "The message came from Helgoland, and he says he will be here tomorrow. How can that be?"

Recalling that the Vice-president was waiting for her, she went back to the green room.

"A very important message came," she said to Hale, in extension of her long absence. Then, after a short pause, she added: "I may as well tell you now, the confederated European fleet is on its way to Madeira."

The Vice-President gasped. "And you have connections with Europe, your excellency?"

She smiled at his surprise. "Not connections; only one, but that one I believe in implicitly."

"Then there will be a session of the union ministers tomorrow?"

"Not tomorrow, but very likely the day after."

Shortly after this the Vice-president left and Astra retired to her private apartment, giving out orders no one should disturb her until the next morning.

When she awoke, but now happy girl was alone, undisturbed, she knew the ring with the word "Cryllith" on it, and looked up to heaven with joyful eyes. The man who gave her the ring was coming.

CHAPTER VII.

The Prison.

The morning after the imprisonment of the Chevalier de Leon a military official came into the room that served as his temporary cell.

"I have the liberty to offer you the freedom of the fort in case you give your word of honor not to try to escape. It will not cause you any uneasiness to do that, as there is not the slightest chance for you to gain your liberty."

"Captain, I thank you very much; not only will I not give my word, but I will tell you plainly that I intend to do my best to escape from this prison, where your superiors have placed me without having the slightest cause for the action. He smiled pleasantly at the captain and continued: "I can see that you realize how I feel about it, and for that reason I advise you to be on the alert or I will escape."

"Just as you please, chevalier. It is my duty to make your temporary detention as pleasant as possible, and if agreeable to you we can get acquainted at the breakfast table."

"That sounds good. I am hungry."

The dining-room was comfortable and pleasant; the breakfast was simple and wholesome.

Prisoner and guard sat silent for a while, and at last the chevalier said: "I suppose it is vain for me to ask you the name of the place where I am imprisoned?"

"You are right, chevalier!"

"You have an advantage over me, captain. You know my name and I don't know yours. Is it against your orders to tell me?"

"No, indeed, chevalier; my name is Hans Euler."

"Thank you, Captain Euler. I assure you that I am glad I have made your acquaintance."

They talked pleasantly during breakfast. Afterward the captain escorted his prisoner into the adjoining reading and billiard room. They played a game of carambol; the chevalier won.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tanbark as Fuel.

Perhaps the most important of waste fuels in the United States has been spent tanbark. A rough estimate would indicate that this material generated a few years ago an amount of steam that would have otherwise required the yearly consumption of about 2,000,000 tons of high-grade coal. Yet this valuable fuel, says the Engineering Magazine, was at one time considered a mere detriment and an expense to the leather industry. It was disposed of by dumping it into rivers, filling in waste ground, and by making roads with it, often necessitating the paying out of large sums for its disposition. This strikingly illustrates a case of how the improvement of a furnace converted the important waste into a valuable fuel.



"I Will Be There at 10, Your Excellency."