

NEWS OF THE WEEK

General Resume of Important Events Throughout the World.

Chicago has voted \$5000 with which to build a public dancing hall.

Heavy rains have flooded the Kentucky river and several towns are under water.

The California state board of health declares a new baby is born every 12 minutes in that state.

The Massachusetts legislature by a large majority refuses to place a ban on the tango and similar dances.

A mob of 500 strikers and sympathizers attacked a train crew on the Pennsylvania road, but the police rescued them.

Officials of Oregon City, Or., are considering the prohibition of swearing on the streets or in public places in that city.

A bucket brigade formed by boys from a nearby school saved the residence of Mrs. Wild at Arleta, Or., from destruction by fire.

A Baltimore & Ohio baggage man was killed and a railroad detective seriously wounded in a gun fight with a hobo, who then committed suicide.

Newspaper correspondents say the Mexican federalists could have completely routed the rebels at Torreon had they followed up their first advantage.

Premier Aquilino, after resigning from the English house of commons, has accepted the war secretaryship as an aid to the solution of the Ulster crisis.

Secretary of Commerce Redfield, speaking at Seattle, declares Western congressmen abuse the Wilson administration when at home untold good to the Northwest.

A noted Minnesota educator asserts the Monroe doctrine as a large and dangerous undertaking. He says it would be well if Huerta and Villa should succeed in swallowing each other.

While a legal fight is in progress over streetcar fares in Toledo, O., passengers who refuse to pay more than 3 cents are allowed to ride free, the company refusing to accept the low price.

The administrator of the estate of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, founder of Christian Science, turned over to the trustees of the church \$2,590,630, and paid an inheritance tax of \$118,582.

A Hindu professor arrested in California as an undesirable alien, declares he holds the same views as Secretary Bryan.

Superintendent Hale, of the Oregon Industrial school, is being deluged with letters inquiring for his new cure for cigarette smoking.

Queen Eleanor, of Bulgaria, is to make a special study of Americans and their institutions during her coming visit to this country.

President Wilson sees nothing wrong in the speech of Ambassador Page in London, to which serious objection was made by senators and others.

An effort to curtail debate on the canal toll question is vigorously fought in the house.

The English minister of war is likely to be made the scapegoat in the home rule imbroglio.

President Wilson declares the whole world is against the United States in the canal toll controversy.

The St. Louis Southwestern (Cotton Belt) railroad has ordered \$2,000,000 worth of new freight cars.

A Chicago barber became so excited arguing baseball with a customer that he fell dead of heart failure.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 91¢; 92¢ per bushel; bluestem, 90¢; 91¢; forty-fold, 92¢; red Russian, 90¢; valley, 91¢@92¢.

Oats—No. 1 white, milling, \$23.50 per ton.

Corn—Whole, \$33.50@34; cracked, \$34.50@35 per ton.

Barley—Feed, \$22@22.50 per ton; brewing, \$23@23.50; rolled, \$25.

Hay—No. 1 Eastern Oregon timothy, \$17; mixed timothy, \$14; alfalfa, \$14; valley grain hay, \$12@13.50.

Milkfeed—Bran, \$23 per ton; shorts, \$25; middlings, \$31.

Vegetables—Cauliflower, \$2.25 per crate; cucumbers, \$1.75@2 per dozen; eggplants, 25¢ per pound; peppers, 20¢; radishes, 25¢@35¢ per dozen; head lettuce, \$2.50 per crate; garlic, 15¢ per pound; sprouts, 10¢@11¢; celery, \$1.25 per box; tomatoes, \$4.50; hot-house lettuce, 50¢@75¢ per box; spinach, 80¢ per crate; horseradish, 8¢; rhubarb, 50¢@60¢ per pound.

Green Fruits—Apples, \$12@12.50 per box; cranberries, \$12@12.50 per barrel; pears, \$1@1.50 per box.

Onions—Old, \$1 per sack; buying price, \$3.50 per sack at shipping points.

Potatoes—Oregon, 75¢ per hundred; buying prices, 40¢@50¢ at shipping points.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, 19¢ per dozen.

Poultry—Hens, 17½¢@18¢ per pound; broilers, 27½¢@30¢; turkeys, live, 19¢@20¢; dressed, choice, 25¢@26¢; ducks, 14¢@18¢; geese 10¢@11¢.

Butter—Creamery prints, extra, 28¢@29¢ per pound; cubes, 23¢@24¢.

Pork—Fancy, 10¢@10½¢ per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 14¢@14½¢ per pound.

Hops—1913 crop, prime and choice, 17¢@18¢ per pound; 1914 contracts, 15¢.

Wool—Valley, 14¢@15¢; Eastern Oregon, 12¢@17¢; mohair, 1913 crop, 26¢@27¢.

Cascara bark—Old and new, 5¢.

Grain hay—In car lots, 8¢.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$7.50@8.25; choice, \$7.30@7.50; medium, \$7.00@7.25; choice cows, \$6.25@7; medium, \$6@6.25; heifers, \$6@7.25; light calves, \$5@6; heavy, \$6@7.50; bulls, \$5.50@6; stags, \$6@7.50.

Hogs—Light, \$8@8.55; heavy, \$7.75.

Sheep—Wethers, \$5@6.25; ewes, \$3.50@5.10; lambs, \$5@7.

Two Tornadoes Wreck Many Towns in Kansas

Topoka, Kan.—A score of small houses were blown down, Mrs. Charles Van Buskirk and her baby were probably fatally injured as the result of two tornadoes that swept across the town of Frederick, in Rice county, Monday night.

Wires are down and details of the storm were meager.

A message from Geneseo, Rice county, said a heavy wind storm unroofed many small buildings there and injured several persons. The storm, which prevailed over Ellsworth, Barton and Rice counties, came from the southwest and was accompanied by heavy rain and hail. At Great Bend half an inch of rain fell in 30 minutes. Manhattan and Junction City each reported a precipitation of one inch, with a heavy wind.

The storms came 15 minutes apart. The first struck the town at 5:15 o'clock, destroying the south end of the place. It was then that Mrs. Van Buskirk and her young child were injured. The Van Buskirk home was destroyed. The Baptist church was demolished, much livestock was killed, scores of small buildings were swept away and telegraph and telephone poles were blown down.

Hardly had the residents of Frederick emerged from their cyclone cellars when the second tornado came. It traveled higher than the first one and its principal damage was in unroofing houses and barns.

The day had been clear and cool. The sky became overcast late in the afternoon, the breeze died down and hot, sultry weather prevailed. The sky took on a greenish yellow cast. Then in the southwest a black funnel-shaped cloud quickly formed. At the first roar of the storm everyone ran for cyclone cellars. This probably prevented loss of life.

Cornea of Pig's Eye Gives Sight to Baby

Baltimore—Sight has been given to the left eye of Davis Kane, 9-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kane, of Gettysburg, Pa., through the grafting of the cornea of a pig's eye to the child's eyeball, according to a statement of physicians at a hospital here.

Tests, they assert, have brought out this fact without a doubt. When the bandage was removed, it was said that the child followed the course of a lighted candle which was moved in front of him. Another test that brings out the fact more clearly is that the child now winks his eyelid if a finger or a small object is waved close to the eye.

The disease from which he has been a sufferer since he was three weeks old is known as staphylocoma of the cornea. The operation was performed Monday and the cornea of the pig's eye was used because it more closely resembles the human cornea than that of any other animal.

Danish Senate Rejects Proposed Peace Treaty

Copenhagen, Denmark—The Danish senate failed to ratify the new obligatory arbitration treaty with the United States. The old treaty expired March 30.

Washington, D. C.—The refusal of the Danish senate to approve the Danish-American arbitration treaty greatly surprised State department officials, although no comment was forthcoming in advance of formal notice of the action.

That the treaty might be rejected by the United States senate because of the consistent attitude of the senate against all general arbitration treaties or those which did not expressly except from compulsory arbitration questions involving the national honor, matters of state legislation and affecting the Monroe doctrine had been deemed a possibility.

Heavy Quakes Recorded

Washington, D. C.—Heavy earth shocks were recorded Sunday by the seismograph at the Georgetown University, the disturbance starting at 7:48 and continuing until 9:12 o'clock. The disturbance was not estimated.

St. Louis—Violent earth shocks lasting one hour and 24 minutes were recorded on the seismograph of St. Louis University Sunday night. The instrument indicated that the disturbance occurred about 1800 miles southwest of here. The tremors began at 6:46.

Prince Henry Greeted

Buenos Ayres—Prince Henry, of Prussia, brother of the emperor of Germany, and the Princess Henry, of Prussia, arrived here Monday from Rio Janeiro. The Prince and Princess were warmly greeted by the representatives of governmental departments, the German minister and the various German societies. The press also extended to them a cordial welcome. The Prince's mission, as given out by members of his party, is in the nature of a private visit to the South American republics.

Mexican Paper Is Closed

Mexico City—The offices of the newspaper El Pais have been closed, the police acting by orders of the department of the interior, but no reason was given. El Pais was the only paper in Mexico City that did not announce that the rebels had been defeated at Torreon. It contained itself with saying that the issue was in doubt.

Song Heard by Wireless

Paris—Communication by wireless telephone between Laeken, a suburb of Brussels, and the Eiffel tower was established Monday and the voice of a tenor singer at Laeken could be heard plainly. This was made possible through a new and powerful microphone invented by an Italian engineer.

Ustermen Are Attacked

Belfast—Three uniformed Ulster volunteers were attacked near Carrick Hill by a crowd of Nationalists. The police dispersed the attacking party and there were no further disorders. One of the volunteers was injured.

Italian Settlers Arrive to Settle in Catlow Valley

Baker—First of a large colony of Italians who are to settle the Catlow valley passed through Baker this week on the Sumpter Valley railroad en route to Southeastern Oregon, where they intend to colonize a big district adjoining the lands owned by Bill Hanley. Ten Italian men sent by a Spokane immigration agency comprised the party, and as many more will leave Chicago soon for the same point.

The homestead seekers said there will be between 50 and 75 come from Chicago in June to join them.

The settlers expect to take homesteads there and will send for their wives and families as soon as they have established homes. The party will go by train to Prairie City and there will combine their outfits, consisting of old-fashioned prairie schooners, and travel overland by way of Burns and from Burns south for 70 miles, skirting the Skene mountains until they come to their destination in Southern Harney county.

Spray Now for Green Currant Worm--Lovett

"Now is the time to spray for the green currant worm," says A. L. Lovett, crop pest expert at the Oregon Agricultural College. "The adult insects are busy in the field at this time depositing eggs in the leaves. If lead arsenate spray is used in the near future the young worms will devour poison with their first meal. In this way later injury by the mature worms may be minimized. Where unchecked the worms often strip the leaves of the currant and gooseberry bushes at about the time the fruit is ripening. The advantage of spraying early is apparent. It takes less poison to kill the small worms, and discoloring the mature fruit with a later spray may be avoided.

"The adult currant worm is a soft-bodied insect with a long, pointed abdomen. It is a yellowish-brown insect with a white stripe along its side. The female deposits eggs between the two surfaces of the leaf. These eggs hatch into small green worms with a black head much too powdery arsenate is used dilute 1:30. This solution should be applied as soon as the berries are set. Both gooseberry and currant bushes should be treated."

Circuit Judge Declares New Tax Law Invalid

Portland—There is no legal duty resting upon the taxpayers to pay taxes prior to August 31, and there is no default until September 1, Circuit Judge Cleaton ruled Thursday in the case brought by Attorney Roger Sinnott, president of the Portland Taxpayers' association, in which he asked for an order restraining County Treasurer Lewis from collecting penalties against persons who have paid one-half of their taxes before April 1.

Though in the suit filed by Mr. Sinnott an injunction was asked restraining Treasurer Lewis from the collection of penalties only against those who have paid one-half of their taxes before April 1, Judge Cleaton went to the time of delinquency, and the provisions of the 1913 law which require collection of penalties on any taxes unpaid after April 1, unless the same shall be delinquent.

The time of delinquency, Judge Cleaton held, is September 1.

Game Commission Would Be of Aid to Sportsmen

Pendleton—We do not want to hoard the money of the state fish and game fund, but we do want to spend it in such a manner that every sportsman in the state will feel that he has obtained value received for what he has contributed," said Chairman Bill Jenks in outlining the policy of the commission to the sportsmen of Umatilla county.

He explained that the work of the commission is supported entirely by the sportsmen through the purchase of hunting and fishing licenses and that the members of the commission were accountable to the sportsmen and to them alone for the expenditure of this fund.

If he said it was the desire of himself and of the other members of the commission to obtain the co-operation of the sportsmen throughout the state to the end that less money would have to be spent in hiring deputy wardens and more would be available to rear game birds and game fish. He expressed the belief that this would be more satisfactory to the sportsmen and said he hoped the members of the commission when every man in Oregon who hunts and fishes would be a member of some organization of sportsmen, through which he will be able to express his views to the commission and that every sportsman in the state would be a game warden serving without pay for the good of the cause.

End of Slough Is Fixed

St. Helens—The dispute as to where the Willamette Slough ends and the Columbia River begins at the lower point of Sauvie's Island, opposite here, is apparently settled, and that by a Washington Justice. One of the fishermen, D. W. Richardson, who thought he was fishing in the Willamette Slough was picked up here by the fish commissioner and taken across to Klamath, Wash., where he was fined \$50 for fishing in the Columbia River in the closed season. The tendency always has been to extend the slough.

La Grande Men Retrench

La Grande—The La Grande Commercial club has adopted a sort of commission form of government, has released its expensive headquarters, sold its furniture and will henceforth be a business organization only. The club for the past two years has occupied the entire fifth floor of the Foley office building, which is fitted up with leather-upholstered furnishings, card tables, billiard and pool tables, all of which were sold to the Y. M. C. A. The secretary will hereafter conduct the business in his own office.

Samuel Hill Talks at Ashland

Ashland—Samuel Hill, good roads advocate, addressed Ashland citizens at the Dreamland Theater on improved highways, tree planting and kindred topics. His address was given under auspices of the Civic Improvement and Commercial Clubs, and was illustrated with a large number of fine stereopticon effects.

Texas Bugs Oregon Spuds

Hood River—Hood River potatoes are being shipped in carload lots to Texas points. Crawford C. Lemmon and C. Claude Thompson, young ranchers of this city, who recently organized the Hood River Produce Exchange, have found the demand in the Lone Star State for Northwestern potatoes. "We expect to ship in large quantities," said Mr. Thompson.

Twelve Oregon Cities Begin Fly Campaigns

University of Oregon, Eugene—Twelve Oregon cities are pioneering in the spring anti-fly campaign. A fresh city writes for instructions to the State University extension bureau almost every day, but in the original twelve the campaigns have been arranged for. The twelve are: Salem, Portland, Roseburg, Forest Grove, La Grande, Pendleton, Medford, Eugene, Monmouth, Astoria, Drain and Creswell.

The university now has ready for distribution 10,000 bulletins. These bulletins will tell Oregon communities how to proceed in fly campaigns. Meanwhile, Dr. C. E. Hodge, professor of social biology, who is originator of the idea in this state, is giving directions to Eastern Oregon towns.

Women's organizations are commonly first to take up the fly campaigns. Immediately the organization tries to enlist the city officials. Appointment of a deputy with police authority, who is expected to see that places where flies breed are cleaned and kept clean, is next sought. In Roseburg the women's auxiliary of the Commercial club is leading the fight.

The bulletin will contain specifications for the easily made and inexpensive fly traps that has been shown to be most effective in making campaigns elsewhere a success. Use of traps early in the fly season is essential. One such trap will frequently catch all the early pairs in a small neighborhood, if properly baited.

Agricultural College Force Seeking Cement Material

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—In order to meet the increasing demands for Portland cement in attempt is to be made by the bureau of mines and geology to discover sources of cement material within Oregon. Up to the present time the market has been supplied chiefly by California manufacturers. Last year, however, Washington successfully entered the Oregon markets with products from the cement factory at Bellingham. While it is thought that this may change the basis of competition for the Oregon manufacturer to a slight extent, it is no wise indicates that there is not a place in Oregon for the manufacture of Portland cement.

In the latest issue of The Mineral Resources of Oregon, issued by the Oregon bureau of mines and geology, results of the search for material to date are published by H. M. Parks, dean of the school of mines, Oregon Agricultural College. Considerable information has already been secured and the fields pretty well opened for further investigation.

Water Plant Is Planned

Molalla—Molalla will install a water system as soon as it is possible to get the work done. There has never been a case of typhoid contracted here, and as the town is growing rapidly the city council are determined the city shall keep the record for health if possible. At a special meeting bids were opened for drilling a well. The contract was awarded to P. Hornig, of Canby. His bid was \$3 a foot. Drilling is to commence immediately. It is the intention of the city to issue bonds to install a distribution plant.

Sucker Creek Ore Rich

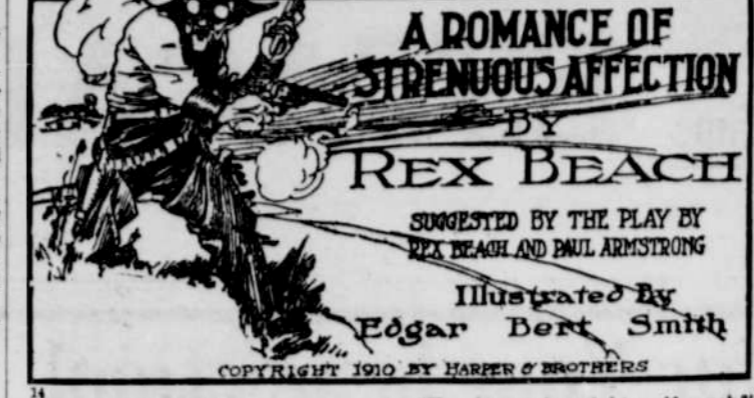
Grants Pass—J. W. Lucas, a prominent mining man of Southern Oregon, was in from Sucker creek this week, where he owns large mining property. He says there are more mining men from outside of the state looking into the value of Josephine county mines this season than for many years past.

He says that the R. Boswell strike recently made on Sucker creek will date as high as \$25,000 a ton, with indications that it will continue back into the mountain.

Ferry Employees Exempt in Ruling

Salem—Attorney General Crawford, has informed Labor Commissioner Hoff that men employed on the ferry operating between Marshfield and the East Side are not subject to the eight-hour law. He said that the men probably were on duty more than eight hours, but did not work longer than eight hours. The opinion is in line with the recent decision of the Supreme court in the cases of the Portland policemen and firemen. The ferry is owned by the county.

GOING SOME



SYNOPSIS

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized photograph by the desert of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallington Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, the fastest champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the photograph. She suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that the Indian Covington, her lover, to win back the photograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to run against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that if he is entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, club singer from Stanford University and in love with Helen, tries to dissuade Wally. With the ladies and the cowboys, Speed and Glass in the time spent are supposed to be training playing cards in a secluded spot. The cowboys explain to Speed how much they will do for him. Speed assures them he will do his best. The cowboys bet on Wally. Wally, the gunman, declares the trainer will go back east packed in ice. If Speed falls, a telegram comes from Covington saying he is in jail at the Flying Heart. Speed is in a fine mood to begin training in earnest. Speed declares to Larry that the best way out is for him to go to jail to injure himself. Glass won't stand for it.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"Strange!" said Willie.

"What?"

"My rest was fitful and disturbed and peopled by strange fancies a whole lot. I dreamt he threw the race."

A chorus of oaths from the bunks.

"What did you do?" inquired Stover.

"I woke up, all of a tremble, with a gun in each hand."

"Well, I'm the last person in the world to be superstitious." Still Bill observed, "but I've had similar visions lately."

"Maybe it's a omen."

"What is a omen?" Cararra inquired.

"An omen," explained Willie, "is a kind of a nut. Salted omen is served at swell restaurants with the soup."

In the midst of it, Joy, the cook, appeared in the doorway, and spoke in his gentle, ingratiating tones:

"Morning, gentlemen! I see 'im again."

"No savvy who; stange man! I go down to spiling-house for bucket water; see 'im hide 'way. Velly stange!"

"I bet it's Gallagher."

"Vat you tank he vanta?" queried Murphy.

"He vanta to get a shot at our runner," declared Stover, while Mr. Cloudy, forgetting his Indian reserve, explained in classic English his own theory of the nocturnal visions.

"Do you remember Humpty Joe? Well, they didn't cripple him, but he lost. I don't think Gallagher would injure Mr. Speed, but—he might—bride him."

"Caramba!" exclaimed the Mexican.

"God 'mighty!" Willie cried, in shocked accents.

"I believe you're right, but"—Stover meditated briefly before announcing his determination—"we'll do a little night-riding" ourselves. Willie, you watch this young fellow daytimes, and the rest of us'll take turns at night. An' don't lose sight of the fat man, neither—he might carry notes. If you don't like the looks of things—you know what cards to draw."

"Sixes," murmured the near-sighted cowman. "Don't worry."

"If you see anything suspicious, burn it up. And we'll take a shot at anything we see movin' after 9:00 p. m."

Then Berkeley Fresno came hurriedly into the bunk-house with a very cheery "Good-morning! I'm glad to see you up and doing," he said blithely. "I thought of something in my sleep." It was evident that the speaker had been in more than ordinary haste to make his discovery known, for underneath his coat he still wore his pajama shirt, and his hair was unbrushed.

"What is it?"

"Your man Speed isn't taking care of himself."

"What did I tell you?" said Willie to his companions.

"It seems to me that in justice to you boys he shouldn't act this way," Fresno ran on. "Now, for instance, the water in his shower-bath is tepid."

There was an instant's silence before Stover inquired, with ominous restraint:

"Who's been monkeying with it?"

"It's warm!"

"Oh!" It was a sigh of relief.

"A man can't get in shape taking warm shower-baths. Warm water weakens a person."

"Maybe you'll listen to me next time," again cried Willie, triumphantly. "I said at the start that a bath never helped nobody. When they're hot they sap a man's courage, and when they're cold they—"

"No, no! You don't understand! For an athlete the bath ought to be cold—the colder the better. It's the shock that hardens a fellow."

"The Ideal" Miss Blake flushed faintly.

"If you are, he has gone for a run. I dearly love to see him get up early and run, he enjoys it so."

"I have been baking a cake," said Helen, displaying the traces of her occupation upon her hands, arms, and apron, while Fresno, at sight of the blue apron tied at her throat and waist, felt that he himself was as dough in her hands. "I had a dreadful time to make it rise."

"If I were a cake I would rise at your lightest word."

"The cook said it wouldn't be fit to eat," declared Helen.

"I should love to eat your cooking."

"Once in a while, perhaps, but not every day."

"Every day—always and always. You know what I mean, Miss Blake—Helen!" The young man bent a lover's gaze upon his companion until he detected her eyes fastened with startled inquiry upon his toilet. Remembering, he buttoned his coat, but ran on. "This is the first chance I've had to see you alone since Speed arrived. There's something I want to ask you."

"I know what it is," stammered Helen. "You want me to let you sing again. Please do. I love morning music—and your voice is so tender."

"Life," said Berkeley, "is one sweet—"

"What is going on here?" demanded a voice behind them, and Mrs. Keap came out upon the porch, eying the pair suspiciously. It was evident that she, like Fresno, had dressed hurriedly.

"Mr. Fresno is going to sing to us," explained the younger girl, quickly.

"Really?"

"I am like the bird that greets the morn with song," laughed the tenor, awkwardly.

"What are you going to sing?" demanded the chaperon, still suspiciously.

"Well, he ought to have meat, and it ought to be wild—raw if possible. Their ain't nothin' wilder 'n a long horn. We can get him a steer."

"You are sure the meat isn't too tender?"

"It's tougher 'n a night in jail."

"Good! The rarer it is the better. Some raw eggs and a good strong vegetable—"

"Onions?"

"Fine! We'll save him yet!"

"We'll get the grub."

"And he'll eat it!" Willie nodded firmly.

Stover issued another order, this time to Cararra.

"You 'n Cloudy butcher the wildest four-year-old you can find. If you can't get close enough to rop him, shoot him, and bring in a hind quarter. It's got to be here in time for breakfast."

"Si, Senor!" The Mexican picked up his lariat; the Indian took a Winchester from an upper bunk and filled it with cartridges.

"Of course, he'll have to eat out here; they spill him up at the house."

"Sure thing!"

"I'd hate to see him lose; it would be a terrible blow to Miss Blake." Fresno shook his head doubtfully.

"What about us?"

"Oh, you can stand it—but she's a girl. Ah, well," the speaker sighed, "I hope nothing occurs between now and Saturday to prevent his running."

"It won't," Stover grimly assured the Californian. "Nothin' whatever is goin' to occur."

"He was speaking yesterday about the possibility of some business engagement—"

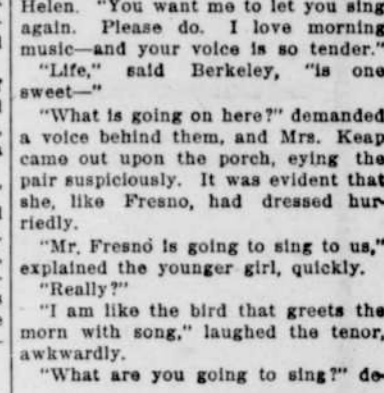
The small man in glasses interrupted. "Nothin' but death shall take him from us, Mr. Fresno."

"If I think of anything else," offered Berkeley, kindly, "I'll tell you."

"We wish you would."

Fresno returned to the house, humming cheerily. It was still an hour

Four Cowboys Were Staggering Beyond Dripping Gunny-Sacks.



mandated the chaperon, still suspiciously:

"Dearie."

"Don't you know any other song?"

"Oh, yes, but they are all sad."

"I'm getting a trifle tired of 'dearie,' let's have one of the others."

Mrs. Keap turned her eyes anxiously toward the training-quarters, and it was patent that she had not counted upon this encounter. Noting her lack of ease, Fresno said hopefully:

"If you are going for a walk, I'll sing for you at some other time."

"Is Mr. Speed up yet?"

"Up and gone. He'll be back soon."

Then Mrs. Keap sank into the hammock, and with something like resignation, said:

"Proceed with the song."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Still Willing to Be Imposed Upon.

He had youth and much faith and inexperience, but his good father took him into his office to initiate him into the mysteries of business.

The second day he was at work a man came in asking for financial aid, with a pathetic story about a sick wife at home and six helplessly small children without a crust in the house.

The boy listened earnestly and then went into his dad's office to intercede for the unfortunate man. He told the sad story seriously. The father leaned forward and peered into the outer office at the vagrant.

"My son, credulity is one of those good things that die young—and it is such impostors as that man who make it so," he said impatiently. "Why, when the man was here last week he had eight children, according to his story."

"But, father, don't you see," replied the son tragically. "The other two probably died of starvation."

Queer Funeral Customs.

It would be difficult to find stranger funeral customs than those practiced by the Andaman Islanders. The natives actually drop the bodies of their parents into the sea at the end of ropes and leave them there until nothing remains but the bones, which they gather and hang from the roofs of their huts.

It is a common custom for a man to sit by the house and watch the bones of some relative. This is the way they have of showing their love and respect.

The bodies are treated in this fashion so that the evil spirits cannot tease and pinch them. All that is left are the dried bones, and these are placed high up the huts they will have a hard time to find them. If a bone is carried away it means some bad spirit has seized it, and this indicates that some terrible calamity will befall the family.

Wash Canned-seated Chairs with Strong Hot Water and Dry in the Sun.

Wash canned-seated chairs with strong hot water and dry in the sun. Avoid the sun, as this will give the cane a faded appearance.

HATS ONLY 500 YEARS OLD

Its recapture by the French from the English, the people there had never before set eyes on a hat. Their amazement, therefore, can be pictured as they gazed upon their king riding past them in pomp and on his head a gorgeous hat lined with varicolored silk and gayly bedecked with huge plumes.

Of course every one followed his example. Hats began to make their appearance in shop windows and women and men alike labored over the constructing of elaborate head-

King Charles II. Started the Fashion of Wearing That Kind of Head Covering.

Once in a while we do seem to come across something which ancient people did not possess. Hats apparently figure among this number.

For hats, we are told, did not become a well established custom until some 500 years ago. In the year 1449, when Charles II. entered Rouen after