

### LINE NEARS COMPLETION.

# by September 20.

Wallowa .- Trains will be running on regular schedule into this city on September 20. Such is the announce-ment made by H. H. Weatherspoon, agent for the O. R. & N. at Elgin, who received the information from the leadquarters of the company last week and such are the instructions received by Engineer Brandon, of the construction department.

Great progress has been made by the tracklaying crew the past few weeks, and the road has emerged from the Wallowa canyon and entered the Wallowa valley. For months the road has been building through a winding canyon, between crags, along a picturesque mountain stream that will render it one of the most scenic bits of road in the state.

Progross naturally has been slow for nearly all the rails have been laid on curves and had to be bent. Many bridges, culverts and trestles have been necessary, and the roadbed has needed much repair. For more than enty miles this work has been fol ed until the track reached the val

#### Union Crops Average Well.

lev.

La Grande .- Many reports have gon regarding the crop of Union county some of these reports have been emely pessimistic; some have been ouraging. Now that threshing is along, it is known that the crop ess than average, say, three-quar-s of a normal yield. Some farmers ve but little to show for the year's Others have an average return or their labor, and a few of the men tead of a mere makeshift, have bumper pany is threshing 2,200 acres of smal and expect at least an average Some of their farms will turn out such Letter than average. The best rop will be up to normal, in spite of arlier predictions to the contrary. A rominent farmer and a well informer a, in answer to a question about the event the valley, said, "Spotted."

#### Steamer Plies Yamhill.

eMinnville. McMinnville has river sportation on the Yamhill after an al of about five years. A few o Captain Turper and his crew ht the little steamer Leona up the and have started a regular tri by run between McMinnville and and. The trip up from the Lafay

locks is quite difficult on account he snags and floating logs in the am, but the government snagboat is neeted to clear the way soon. Th na carried a good cargo on her in ial trip.

Three Fownships Swept by Fire. Prineville .- Forest Supervisor Ire nd who has returned from the fire area south of Bend, says three town ships have been burned over, half o the others destroyed, except for small patches here and there. Mr. Ireland says it was an unremitting fight nigh and day between 200 men and the flames, and the men conquered only after three weeks of the hardest kind of work, back-firing being largely re sorted to.

Women's Clubs at La Grande. La Grande.-The members of the

Trains Expected to Reach Wallowa Coos Bay People Becoming Tired Waiting for Harriman. Roseburg .-- If Harriman will not gree to take action on the Coos Bay-

BUILD OWN ROAD.

Drain road, at the forthcoming con rence between the railroad king and delegation of Coos Bayans at oseburg, negotiations will be opened with the several capitalists who are

anxious to finance an electric line from Roseburg to Coos Bay. The conditions are such that any urther development of the Coos Bay country and dependent coast points vill be retarded unless a road is as-

The Coos Bay people have named the following committee of business men to attend the meeting here: C A, Smith, Dr. A. C. Straw, L. J. Simp ton, C. J. Mills and W. P. Evans, with J. E. Oren and W. H. Powers a: lternates.

#### Money for Coos Bay Road.

Salem -- "A man named Crow, fron Los Angeles, offered to contribute \$20,000 toward the improvement o he road from Marshfield to Rose ourg," said Judge Scott upon his re urn from an extended trip in the in erests of the good roads movemen n Oregon. Judge Scott states tha very place he visited is clamoring or a good roads convention during he winter. He looks to see a grea lighway constructed from one end o state to the other, and also a road nto the Coos Bay country.

M. & M. Company at La Grande. La Grande.-The Island City M. & Company, recently burned out a sland City, will rebuild at La Grand, nstead of Island City. The compan-owns some lots on Jefferson avenue nd plans for a two-story brick strue ure are now being prepared. A few ays ago the firm purchased the stock of implements and vehicles owned by Frank Kilpatrick, and will conduct ts business in the location occupier by Kilpatrick, until the new building s ready for occupancy.

#### Buy Astoria Tide Land.

Astoria .- S. D. Adair has sold 50 cres of tideland on Young's bay fo tearly \$50,000. The property is known s the Nowlen tideland tract. The ourchasers are Dr. Keeny and A. H day, of Portland. The property wil be at once dyked, roads built and their latted in 10-acre farms and placed o: he market. The soil is very rich an vill grow any kind of crop.

#### Express Rate Reduction.

Klamath Falls.-A reduction in exress rates to and from Klamath alls has been ordered, but on ac ount of an error in filing the sched le with the interstate commerce ommission, the change will not go nto effect until October 1.

#### Mount Hood Mill Resumes.

Dee.-After being closed down for over a month, the Mount Hood Lum per company has started up again The plant of the company is equipped with electric power and is up to date n every respect. Two hundred met vill be given employment.

#### Disburse Over Million.

Astoria-All the fishermen em loyed during the recent season by he local canneries and cold storage

## ASK NO MORE PENSIONS.

Grand Army Votes to Suspend Appeals to Congress.

Toledo, O., Sept. 8 .- Not for three ears will the Grand Army of the Republic ask congress for further relief measures. It appeared to be the consensus of opinion of the leaders that too much hammering for pension bills and relief measures might soon create an undignified impression in the minds of congressmen and reflect discredit on the civil war veterans at the time in their lives when they would need the most assistance at the hands of the nation they helped to save.

Another way will be sought by the veterans to get before congress those bits of legislation which they feel can not wait. The attention of the G. A R. delegates was called by Kate Brownless Sherwood to the status of ough chair. the pending widows' pension bill, in which at present it is required that applicants shall have been married a number of years prior to the present date. She asks that the bill may be altered to allow the eligibility o hose who marry up to the date o the passage of the bill and that the matter may be placed in the hands of the pension agents. The same plan may be used with regard to the amendment to the service pension bill.

At the wish of General I. R. Sher wood his dollar-a-day pension bill was not brought up for consideration and a resolution asking congress to pay ex-prisoners of war \$2 a day penwas laid over.

After the installation of the newly lected national officers, the G. A. R lelegates decided upon Salt Lake ity as the next meeting place by a rote of 461 to 104 for Washington After Salt Lake City had been chosen for the encampment, Vice-Comman-ler-in-Chief Scott notified the enampment that Atlanta would be in the field for 1910.

### REVEALS DYNAMITE PLOT.

### Detective Gives Sensational Testimony at Strike Hearing.

Chester, Pa., Sept. 7 .- Testimony riven by a detective, who from the start of the Chester trolley strike start of the Chester trolley strike posed as a street peddler and said he He shook himself determinedly into the had wormed his way into the confilence of the union leaders, was to the effect that he had received from their lips the confession of a conspiracy to lynamite and destroy street railway property. The testimony caused a sensation at the hearing of Patrick J Shea, vice-president and national or ganizer of the Amalgamated Associaion of Street and Electric Railway Employes; William Stockhart, presi-lent of the Chester division, and 13 strikers arraigned before Justice of he Peace Williamson, at Media, the ounty seat.

The 15 defendants were held under 22 000 bail for court. The testimony of the detective made out the prima facie case against the accused men.

### DISTRUSTS JAPAN'S MOVES.

Contrary to her

China Sees Trouble Brewing Over Chentao Boundary Dispute. kin, Sept. 8 .-



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CHAPTER X.

ton, two people were talking in the draw

ing room of a small house in S stree

at the hour which the French call, s

iriously, "between the dog and the wolf.

Of the pair in the gloaming, the man

"Think of it !" he was saying, in rath

er subdued tones. "I was actually or

of the Shoreham, when the cable was

handed me. You got my note telling you

that I couldn't keep my appointment

What was it we were going to do? Oh, yes, go up the Monument. Yesterday seems about five hundred years ago."

"It was very good of you to come and

tell me about it," the girl said gently

"very friendly." "Was it?" Gerald Buist wheeled ab

ruptly around and stared with sudden

absorption out of the window. "It was

choked voice, "Well, that sort of unex

pected shock rather knocks over a man!

To lose poor old Jack-my only brother

And then this later news coming right

Annette left her chair impulsively and

ingly, stroking his rough coat sleeve with

Then with a certain shy awkwardness

weren't you, when I turned up the other

day, and asked you to take me in hand

don't know what made me come to Wash

ington ! Can't imagine, for the life of

The girl beside him had a shrewd sus

bicion that she could ! Even when the

attracting magnet is removed, the force

of habit still dominates us in a measure

drawing us all unconsciously in the old

"Have you seen or heard anything of

"No," she said, tactfully avoiding his

Gussie lately?" Buist now asked, with

massive carelessness, turning to go. Annette shook her head.

"You were surprised

sublime unconsciousness, "about

'Quite!" he said shortly.

Again he could go no further.

on top of it-

land.

opeless?"

commonplace.

directions.

bassles last night,"

inder of you to let me," he said. "There's

annear A annear

man who loved her happy, that he would Some days after the Prince del Pino be content-well! with what she has to

give? made his first appearance in Washing-Gerald did not hesitate an instant. hould rather think she could," he said, with a sincerity that was almost pathetic. "The man who loved Gussie would be thankful for anything she could give

vas standing up with his back to an at Then, stiffening with the Inevitable enuated mantelpiece, against which he eaned his huge frame, gingerly looking contraction that followed such unaccusomed expansion, he shook hands formaldown from time to time at the girl oppo site in the depths of a Market-Harbor y with his small hostess.

"Got all my boxes to pack, you see have to be off by the ten-thirty train so as to take to-morrow's steamer from New my way here yesterday, just coming out York, Good-by

Annette followed him to the door. "Don't you think"-she made up her aind quickly-"wouldn't it be possible for you to stop in and see Gussie if only for a moment this afternoon? I think he'll be hurt if she finds you've been ere without looking her up.

"I'm afraid I can't flatter myself." tuist's tone was determinedly brisk. "Bedes, why should she know? You'll have o keep my secret, Miss Bancroft." He backed into the hall. "There's a great deal to be done and it's getting beastly a certain relief in talking. When that cable came yesterday"—He broke off sud-denly, and then continued, in an odd

Indeed, the little hall outside was uneniably dim.

Feeling for his hat with some haste in he shade, Buist dislodged a sheaf of ards, stuck in the rack, that came pelting im with light touches, and, even as he pened the door, one fell fluttering n to the step outside, where the faint Italian script stared up at him impudent

stood beside him, all the womanliness, y, revealed by the fading light : "Prince the latent strength in her, reaching out toderigo del Pino," and a curious crest. to the poor fellow stricken in a strange The mark of the beast! Again the rack of those alien footsteps that had "It isn't certain yet," she said sooth waded his hunting ground.

Buist stared at the little strip of paste TOUL board with a puzzled frown. When had he been here? He closed the door with father; I mean-the cable-was it quite in exasperated slam and stalked down There was a slight pause and Gerald the steps. turned towards her a very set face.

Certainly Annette had had very little to ay about Del Pino, yet, on the other hand, what was there to be said? Why took her hand and held it a moment. hould not one fellow passenger of the "Thank you," he said huskily; "you've Majestic hunt up another? and what pos ible concern was it of his-Gerald Bnist? His mind reverting to nearer, more ersonal, more painful matters, the Englishman made his way thoughtfully to the S street corner. But at the lamp and show me the sights here? I really post he came to a sudden halt.

Standing quite still, he looked ahead of him, a very keen look in his eyes, for here, coming up the avenue toward him with familitarly jaunty gait, was a slim, upple, unnistakable figure, "Ah !" ejaculated Bulst.

His face set in uncompromising crease e went forward again, looking stiffly ahead of him.

"Not my friend M. Buist?" Del Pino stopped short. "This Washington, in-deed, supplies the unexpected." He scru-tinized the Englishman with smilling eyes that told nothing. "What in the world are you doing here?"

embarrassed eye. "I saw in the Post that she'd been dining at one of the em-Buist ignored the cordially outstretched

"Very much what you are, I fancy, "Del Pino was there, too," remarked Bulst, completing her information with surprising accuracy, "and he was at the of cordiality on his part that the other's torse show with her that afternoon. I smile broadened and deepened.

suppose they're together all the time." "Then you must be amusing yourself Here he felt it incumbent to shrug his very successfully," he commented airily. "For me-my kind friends here provid shoulders loftily, "That's what he's here ntinually some agreeable divertissement Mais a propos—you come perchance from S street?" The smile died out of the

..... tated again in front of the imposing door of Mrs. Waring's house, as diffident and self-distrustful as if he were the humblest book agent, instead of the possessor of unquestioned rank and several millions of good English pounds sterling. "It's ridiculous, my calling here under

the circumstances !" he told himself sternly. And then, "Perhaps," the afterthought came eagerly on tiptoe, "she'll be sorry when I tell her the news from England.

And buoyed up by sudden hopefulness Gerald Buist rang the bell.

CHAPTER XI.

Dinner at Chevy Chase was nearing its close.

Along the broad, trellised verandas, hung with Chinese lanterns and vivid posters, were dotted the small, round tables, each surrounded by half a dozen members and their guests, whose chatter rose interruptedly.

Looking around him, his impressionable senses pleasantly thrilled by the light, the color, the movement of the gay scene, the mock Prince del Pino felt an exhibaration, a rich enjoyment of the present, which was not entirely due to the champagne he had drunk.

This was to be his last night-he told himself that, as he had many a time before during his Washington week, with the secret consciousness that the morrow would find him still on the stage, playing" his part to the same appreciative audience. Like most successful actors, Lu-dovic Sarto had become dependent on the glare of the footlights. He really could not tear himself away, could not make up his mind to give up the role

which had become second nature to him. Seated at Mrs. Waring's right, with five other chosen spirits surrounding her table, himself the bright, particular luminary of the occasion, the mock prince kept the talk and laughter up to concert pitch, while efficient waiters kept him applied with the delicacies which his sybaritic soul craved, while on every side stretched vistas very grateful to the eye of the exiled European.

"One could almost fancy oneself at a Parisian cafe in the Bois," he acknowldged, with a reminiscent sigh.

Gussie met his glance smilingly. Indeed, her attention had been pretty obvi-ously consecrated to him throughout the entire meal, much to the disgust of her host, a stodgy Senator, at whose right hand she sat.

"Yes, it is a bit like Paris," she assented, in answer to the other remark. "The open-air restaurant effect, and then the smopolitan type of the crowd !" "The crowd !" echoed the mock prince.

He shrugged his shoulders, lowering his oice significantly, then, in rapid French, "Must there always be the crowd? Can one never see you alone?" His heavy eyes met hers for the fraction of a minute. "Remember, I am to drive you back in my motor !"

Gussie's answer was drowned in the sudden rattle of chairs as the people at the tables rose to their feet.

"No, I shall not forget !" she smiled at him over her shoulder, moving off and leading the way towards the veranda steps.

A moment later the little party were out on the lawn, grouped under the dense shadow of a copper beech, its rustling ops blotting the night sky. Settling himself some distance from Mrs. Waring, now tete-a-tete with her host, Sarto leaned back lazily in the wide garden chair, a curiously sardonic smile on his lips, as he watched the Senator eagerly making the most of Gussie's brief attention.

How little he imagined-this man of litics and money-that, under the Prince del Pino's mask, a very humble rival had already distanced him! How little the woman opposite realized that her hopes, inclinations and ambitions were all centered on-her ex-chauffeur!

During the whole course of Sarto's resent perilous career never had his sta

women's clubs in this city, Neighborhood club and the Lyle Tuesday Musicale, are making great plans for the reception of the State Federation of Women's clubs, whic will meet here some time this fall The ladies are busy gathering fund for the entertainment of the visitors They will soon put on a home-talent production, Tennyson's "Dream of Fair Women."

### Says Rates Are High.

Salem - H. Connoway complains that the rates for flour and feed on the Mount Hood railroad from Hood River to Odell are excessive as com-pared to rates on other lines in Ore For a distance of ten miles the gon. rate per ton for flour and feed on the Mount Hood road is \$1.80, while from Portland to Hood River, sixty-six miles, and from Portland to Albany eighty miles, the rate is only \$1.50.

#### Burglar Man Visits Eugene.

Eugene .-- Several burglaries have oc entred in Engene during the past few nights. Ex-Councilman L. O. Beck with's residence was entered while the family was away in the mountains and elothing and silverware valued at over \$150 stolen. The residence of County Commissioner H. D. Edwards was also entered, and the burglar was frightened away by Misses Zelma and Ina Edwards, whom he awakened.

#### Mills Close for Lack of Water.

Oregon City.-The low stage of water in the Willamette river has caused mills A, B and C of the Wil-lamette Pulp & Paper company to operations until the rains set The river is so low that a sufveloped to operate the waterwheels.

#### Pest Infested Orchard Destroyed.

fruitgrowers' union has now under consideration a plan to reorganize and adont by-laws on broader terms than the present organization affords,

#### Mattress Factory for Albany,

Albany .- Gustav Hesse, of Portland, is planning the erection of a 4c per pound: olds, 1@1ec per pound: mattress factory in Albany in the immattress factory in Albany in the ini-mediate future. He has purchased a tract of ground at Third and Lyon streets, and will also establish a tract in furniture house. Wool-Eastern Oregon, average best, 10@164c per pound, according to shrinkage; valley, 15@154c. Mohair-Choice, 18@184c per lb.

lants have been paid off and a loca anker estimates that the amount dis ributed among the men was not les han \$1,500,000.

### PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat-Club, 88c per bushel; forty old, 90c; turkey red, 90c; fife, 88c luestem, 92c; valley, 88c. Barley—Feed, \$24.50 per ton; rolled

@28; brewing, \$26. Oats-No. 1 white, \$27@27.50 per on; gray, \$26@26.50.

Hay—Timothy, Willamette Valley 814 per ton; Willamette Valley, ordi-tary, \$11; Eastern Oregon \$16.50 nixed, \$13; clover, \$9; alfalfa, \$11 Italfa meal, \$20.

Fruit-Apples, new, 50c@\$1.75 per x; peaches, 45@85c per box; pears 5c@\$1.50 per box; plums, 75c per box; grapes, 85c@\$1.65 per crate.

Potatoes - 90c@\$1 per hundred: weet potatoes. 21c per pound. Melons - Cantaloupes, 90c@\$1.75

er crate; watermelons, \$1@125 per 00 loose; crated, ic per pound ad tional; casabas, \$2.25 per dozen.

Vegetables—Turnips, \$1.50 sack: Tarrots, \$1.75; parsnips, \$1.75; beets, \$1.50; artichokes, 65c per dozen; beans, 5c per pound; cabbage, 2c per bound; cauliflower, \$2.50 per crate; celery, 75c@\$1 per dozen; corn, 25@ 0c per dozen; cucumbers, 30@40c per box; egg plant, \$1.75 per crate; let-uce, head, 15c per dozen, parsley. 15c per dozen; peas, 6c per pound eppers, 8@10c per pound; radishes blc per dozen; spinsch, 2c per ound; sprouts, 10c per pound; ouash, 40c per dozen; tomatoes, 33

Butter-Extras. 314c per pound aney, 274e; choice, 25c; store, 18c Eggs — Oregon extras, 26@274c; irsts 24@25c; seconds, 22@23c; hirds, 15@20c; Eastern, 24@25c per

young, 20c

Veal-Extra, 8@9c per pound; orlinary. 7674c; heavy Sc. Pork-Fancy, Sc per pound; ordi-

Mutton-Fancy, \$@9e. Hons-1907, prime and choice, 3/6

agreement to maintain the status quo pending a settlement of the Chentao boundary dispute with China, Japan has recently done a number of things in this territory which arouses the apprehension of the Pekin government. She has occupied the residence buildings recently completed at Yenchi Ting in the disputed district; she has brought into this town a joint civil and military commander and 1,000 gendarmes and she is proceed ng with the organization of the exsting system for the government of he Corean population. China has protested to Tokio and to the Japnese diplomatic representative here out with no result whatever. The ar rival of a battery of Japanese field guns near the border has renewed the ears of China that Japan proposes to precipitate some action,

### New Jersey Troopers Win.

Seagirt, N. J., Sept. 8 .- Rifle and evolver experts from all parts of the ountry took part in the 18th annual sey State Rifle Association, which be- attacks one at times! Most of us have gan Friday and will be in progress intil Saturday evening, September 15. The prize-winners in the tyro com pany team work were: Second Troop, New Jersey, first. 140; First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, second, 129. The company team match was won by the Second Troop of New Jersey, with a score of 307.

#### Three Bankers Indicted.

San Francisco, Sept. 8 .- After sev eral days of intermittent investigation into the affairs of the defunct Marke street bank, the grand jury has re turned indictments against A. F. M. Mar man, of this county, has destroyed an o'd prune orchard on the Cass prop-erty, which had become badly infect-ed with scale and pests. The local young, the: the case of the bank: W. B hash, a former cashier and director, and L. R. Haven, the cashier who suc-ceeded Nash. The indictments charge the return of a false report tharge bank commissioners. Martel, Nash and Havens are held under \$10,000 bonds in each case,

### Rain Ruins English Hops.

Maidstone, Eng., Sept. 8 .- The exessively wet weather, accompanied y a high wind, has completely ruined large part of the Kentish hop crop housands of hop-pickers who cam down from London are suffering icutely. martered are flooded and in many "So you think that's what he's here

for?" echoed the girl.

There was the faintest hint of interro gation, incredulity in her tones, that made Buist glance curiously at the small figure, the dim, opaque shading of the June twilight accentuating the blonde fairness of her hair and childish outlines of face and figure with mellowed distinctness. "Why," he drawled, "any one can see

that the man wants to marry Gussle, and I really don't see any special reason why she shouldn't take him, do you?"

His air of impersonal unconcern and indifference was a sorry mask through which a pair of miserably anxious eyes questioned Annette's face.

Woman-like, she outwardly evaded the appeal even while answering it. "Do you really think they're in love with each other?" she asked quietly,

Gerald hastily assumed the "Love !" blank. unrecognizing expression with which one repeats the name of an undegrable and half-forgotten acquaintance. "What is love?" He narrowed his eyes, viewing the word through a mental croscope with scientific impersonality. "Well, I suppose the thing exists, but hooting tournament of the New Jer- it's just a sort of temporary disease that it, or think we have-which is the same thing. But if you've been through it once, you're immune, that's one great, great comfort-you'll never catch again "

He spoke with savage conviction, con-Del Pino are too entirely sane to fall in love-lucky for them! They're simply. in cold blood, making what your papers would call 'a brilliant match.' He has "he title, and she everything else !" "He has the title !" repeated Annette She was staring at the honest-faced turned into Massachusetts avenue. unconsciousness of his own probably Gerald only realized it, chance-the eter- lover? nal chance-was his to-day.

The girl spoke with sudden heat. "Gused away as she spoke-"tell me frankly thing."

The smile died out of the danting eyes, which acquired a sudden metallic glint. "How is the charming Miss Bancroft?"

For an instant Buist contemplated the Italian somberly, and then, turning on his heel, "You will probably have an opportunity soon of judging for yourself,' rejoined curtly. "Good afternoon." And he strode on with a somewhat unnecessarily martial tread.

Why in the world was Del Pino hanging around here? That was a question that was agitating him as he tramped down the avenue.

Annette was an uncommon good sort; with unwonted enthusiasm the Englishman admitted that, even though his loyalty, his irrepressible pride in the wo an he had loved for so long, told him that the girl's modest attractions could not be considered in the running with Gussle's,

Gerald thought he understood what foreigners of Del Pino's stamp admired in women, which made it seem all the more mysterious to him that this man-in fact that any man, whom Mrs. Waring delighted to honor, should have the opportunity, let alone the inclination, to appreciate Annette Bancroft.

What ax did the Italian expect to grind in S street? Was he playing a double it game with two women, or-a very alert

look came into Gerald's eyes-was he out of it entirely as far as one of them sclous of scars which were still painful to the touch. "No, I think Gussie and even at this the eleventh hour, with everything in his favor, the Prince del Pino had been turned down?

Buist reached this overwhelming question point and Dupont Circle simultaneously, and stood a moment considering the situation; then, half mechanically, he He man before her, marveling at his utter walked rapidly, with an absorbed look on his grave face, his rather slow mind grapequal advantages in that respect at that pling with a problem that was bewilder moment. Certainly, as far as rank and ing enough. Why should Mrs. Waring's its devotees were concerned, there was sceepted lover have called on Annette little to choose between the Prince del Bancroft twice within three days-unless Pino and the new Earl of Lindsay. If -he was not Mrs. Waring's accepted

Gerald's steps unconsciously slackened. Annette's lips parted impulsively and Half a dozen doors away from him loom then closed again. It seemed such a pit- ed up a white exterior of ornate lines, iful waste that a loyal, unselfish love like an exterior with which, though Gerald his should be sacrificed on ambition's al- had never crossed its threshold, he seem ed oddly famillar.

"I suppose," he muttered, consulting sie is my cousin, Mr. Buist," she said de his watch interestedly, "that it would b terminedly : "do you think, knowing her better form to stop in there for a few The huts wherein they are as we both do, caring for her," she look- minutes! One likes to do the decent

emed more in the ascendant, never had the winning cards seemed more certainly in his grasp, than at that very moment, when fate, in the person of a middle-aged Russian diplomat, was pursuing him all inconsciously over the Chevy Chase lawn. "Ah, Meeses Wareeng !"

At the sound of the familiar sibilant 4 ones, Sarto leaned forward with a start, hardly able to believe his eyes and his ears. For, standing under the beech tree only a few feet away, shaking hands effusively with Gussie, was a lithe, wellknown shadow.

"Well, you are a gad-about !" Mrs. Waring was ejaculating. "One minute in Newport, the next in Washington, and welcome everywhere. Prince !" she raised her voice. "Here is a joyful surprise. Your long-lost friend Count Souravieff!" (To be continued.)

### Her Experience.

"After this I shall use safety ras ors," declared Mr. Stubb, with much emphasis.

"They are no good, John," scoffed Mrs. Stubb.

"No good? What do you know about them?"

"A great deal. I tried to sharpen a lead pencil with that new one you bought and it wouldn't even make a dent."

#### Stationary.

"I thought you said if I gave you # good meal you would work like a horse?" demanded the lrate housewife. "Dat's just what I am doing, mum,"

replied the dusty tramp. "But you haven't moved all afternoon?"

"Well, you see, mum, I meant a sawhorse. " Dey never do move."

#### Economical.

"He bought one of those door mats with the word, 'Welcome' on it."

"Well?" "Well, his wife can't get him to wipe his feet on it."

"I wonder why not?"

"He says he don't like to wear out his welcome."-Houston Post.

#### The Sharp Child.

"Edmund is the smartest child I ever saw," boasted the fond mother. "He B as keen as a razor."

"Yes," spoke up grumpy grandpa "and he reminds me of a razor." "In what way?" "Why, he needs strapping."

cases they are without sufficient food -do you think that she could --v. a He stepped up the driveway and heat