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Is It Evolution?
(Continued from page 4)

time, it is hard for us to understand why the two groups opposed the republic. Progression and enlightenment since then have been great. Progression and enlightenment are still going on and will continue. The evolution of government and the purification of states cannot be stopped. In another generation it will be difficult for those of that time to realize that in our time there was resistance to direct primaries. —Oregon Sunday Journal.

Has Secured a Government Contract

On Thursday, of last week, Thomas Small came down from Detroit to visit his family for a few days. He has resigned his position of head timber faller for the S. V. Hall logging company in order to accept a contract for building 12 miles of mountain trail for the use of the government timber rangers. He expects to complete the work before the snow flies.

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The Man From Brodney's

By Geo. B. McCutcheon

(Chapter XXXIII Continued.)

They had seen but little of each other since landing in England, except as they were thrown together at the conferences. Lady Agnes went in for every diversion imaginable. For a wonder, she dragged Deppingham with her on all occasions. It was a most unexpected transformation. Their friends were puzzled. The rumor went about town that she was in love with her husband.

As for Bobby Browne, he was devoted himself to Drusilla. They sailed for New York within three days after the settlement was effected, ignoring the enticements of a London season. The Brownes were rich. He could now become a fashionable specialist. They were worth nearly a million and a quarter in American dollars. They now had nothing in common with Taswell Skaggs. Skaggs is not a pretty name.

Mr. Britt afterward spent three weeks of incessant travel on the continent and an additional seven days at sea. In Baden-Baden he happened upon Lord and Lady Deppingham. It will be recalled that in Japan they had always professed an unholty aversion for Mr. Britt. Is it cause for wonder, then, that they declined his invitation to dine in Baden-Baden? He even proposed to invite their entire party, which included a few dukes and duchesses who were leisurely on their way to attend the long talked of nuptials in Thorberg at the end of June.

In Vienna the Deppinghams were joined by the Duchess of N., the Marchioness of B. and other fashionables. In a week all of them would be in the castle at Thorberg for the ceremony that now occupied the attention of social and royal Europe.

"And to think," said the duchess, "she might have died happily on that miserable island. I am sure we did all we could to bring it about by steaming away from the place with the plague chasing us. Dear me, how diabolically those wretches lied to the marquis! They said that every one in the chateau was dead, Lady Deppingham and buried, if I am not mistaken. It would be much better for poor Geneva if she were to be buried instead of married next week," lamented the duchess.

"Other women have married princes and got on very well," said Prince Lichtenstela.

"Oh, come now, prince," put in Lord Deppingham; "you know the sort of chap Brabetz is. There are princes and princes, by Jove."

"He's positively vile!" exclaimed the duchess, who would not mince words. "She's entering upon a hell of a— I mean a life of hell," exploded the duke, banging the table with his fist. "That fellow Brabetz is the rottenest thing in Europe. He's gone from bad to worse so swiftly that public opinion is still months behind him."

"Nice way to talk of the groom," said the host genially. "I quite agree with you, however. I cannot understand the grand duke permitting it to go on unless, of course, it's too late to interfere."

"Poor dear! She'll never know what it is to be loved and cherished," said the marchioness dolefully.

Lord and Lady Deppingham glanced at each other. They were thinking of the man who stood on the dock at Ararat when the King's Own sailed away.

"The grand duke is probably saying the very thing to himself that Brabetz's associates are saying in public," ventured a young Austrian count.

"What is that, pray?"

"That the prince won't live more than six months. He's a physical wreck today and a nervous one too. Take my word for it, he will be a creeping, imbecile thing inside of half a year—locomotor ataxia and all that. It's coming positively with a sharp crash."

"I've heard he has tried to kill that woman in Paris half a dozen times," remarked one of the women, taking it as a matter of course that every one knew who she meant by "that woman."

"She was really responsible for the postponement of the wedding in December, I'm told. Of course I don't know that it is true," said the marchioness, wisely qualifying her gossip. "My brother, the grand duke, does not confide in me."

"Well, my heart bleeds for her," said Deppingham.

"She's going into it with her eyes open," said the prince. "It isn't as if she hadn't been told. She could see for herself. She knows there's the other woman in Paris and— Oh, well, why should we make a funeral of it? Let's do our best to be revelers, not mourners. She'll live to fall in love with some other man. They always



A shout arose to his lips, but he lacked the power to give it voice.
do. Every woman has to live at least once in her life—if she lives long enough. Come, come! Let us forget the future of the Princess Geneva and drink to her present!"
"And to her past, if you don't mind, prince!" amended Lord Deppingham, looking into his wife's somber eyes.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

THE TITLE CLEAR.

TWO men and a woman stood in the evening glow looking out over the tranquil sea that crept up and licked the foot of the cliff. It was September. Five months had passed since the King's Own steamed away from the harbor of Ararat. The new dispensation was in full effect. During the long, sickening weeks that preceded the coming of the syndicate Hollingsworth Chase toiled faithfully, resolutely, for the restoration of order and system among the demoralized people of Japan.

With the transfer of the company's business his work was finished. Two young men from Sir John's were now settled in Ararat as legal advisers to the islanders, Chase having declined to serve longer in that capacity.

He was now waiting for the steamer which was to take him to Cape Town on his way to England—and home.

The chateau was closed and in the hands of a small army of caretakers. The three widows of Jacob von Blitz were now married to separate and distinct husbands, all of whom retained their places as heads of departments at the chateau, proving that courtship had not been confined to the white people during the closing days of the siege.

The head of the bank was Oscar Arnheimer, Mr. Bowles having been deposed because his methods were even more obsolete than his coat of armor.

Selim disposed of his lawful interest in the corporation to Ben All, the new cad, and was waiting to accompany his master to America. It may be well to add that the deal did not include the transfer of Neeah. She was not for sale, said Selim to Ben All.

It was of Mr. Bowles that the three persons were talking as they stood in the evening glow.

"Yes, Selim," said the tall man in flannels, "he's a sort of old dog Tray, ever faithful, but not the right kind. You don't happen to know anything of old dog Tray, do you? No? I thought



To be Continued

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