## Mosier Bulletin

Issued Each Friday

MOSIER.....OREGON

## **EVENTS OF THE DAY**

## Newsy Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

Less Important but Not Less Interesting Happenings from Points Outside the State.

The recent heat wave at St. Louis has caused 37 deaths.

Excessive heat caused an epidemic

of murder and suicide in Chicago. Governor Hughes, of New York, has returned home full of praise for the

Charles Dakin, a melter at the Denver mint, has been arrested, charged with stealing government gold.

The Niagara Falls has claimed another victim, a young boy who was swimming in the river above the falls.

The provisional government of Crete has sworn allegiance to the king of Greece and the powers will have to step in and take charge.

The fire chief of Roswell, N. M., shot and killed a man accused of being an incendiary after he had been fatally wounded by his antagonist.

Mexican officials say there is no doubt but that congress will give President Diaz permission to cross the border into the United States to visit President Taft, who will later return

Corn is suffering in Nebraska from intense heat and lack of moisture.

The British house of commons has passed the South African confederation

San Diego, Cal., police will arrest women appearing on the strees wear-

Mexican officials deny the report

Seven men and three women were

mangled by an explosion of natural gas at Cleveland, Ohio. The reports that Abdul Hamid, ex-

sultan of Turkey, is dangerously are denied at Constantinople Harriman has secured control of the

Vanderbilt system, thereby adding about 12,000 miles to his lines. Kiefer, Oklahoma, bank robbers surprised at their work, killed the city marshal and fatally wounded the cash-

Prince Albert Leopold, heir to the Belgian throne, has just returned from the Congo and says conditions are sat-

An earthquake has been recorded by at Washington. The origin was esti-

All records for attendance are being broken at the Seattle fair.

Moorish tribesmen make almost con-

stant attacks on the Spanish forts. The uncertainty of the wheat market will cause storage of much of the Cali-

fornia crop. There is serious difference between Great Britain and her colonies on the

naval policy. The Rock Island railroad has placed

an order for 5,000 freight cars and 50 locomotives. The powers will send a fleet to Crete to force the removal of the Greek flag

A storm in Chicago caused three deaths by drowning and a number of injuries. The property loss is heavy.

and prevent a Turkish attack.

An explosion on a Russian submarine boat caused injury to 14 men, one fa-Millionaire Bradbury, of San Rafael, Cal., sentenced to serve a term in the penitentiary for perjury, has received

a reprieve, bout will have to serve 30 days in the county jail. The shah of Persia is married. He

is 11 years old.

in Northern Mexico. A hot wave in London has been the

cause of many deaths.

Wholesale executions and fighing have been renewed at Barcelona.

respite before returning to the insane asylum. Almost the entire town of Milton. Del., has been destroyed by fire, The

loss will reach \$100,000. Johnson Porter says there is room

each having double tracks. Greece will ask the advice of the powers before answering the last note

of Turkey on the Crete affair.

States and deliver a sreies of lectures. complete the inquiry. Rioting has occurred at Stockholm Sweden, in connection with the strike. Dynamite has been used to blow up

Minster Wu, of China, has been re-

Willian K. Payne., son of the house leader, has been appointed deputy assistant attorney general at a salary of

\$5,000 a year. The earnings of the Northern Pacific show an increase of \$250,000 over last

An Evanston, Ill., tailor has had a diamond set in the nail of his little

China has sent a note to Japan in aggression.

BAKER'S CRATER ACTIVE.

Vapor May Be Seen Rising From the

Mountain at Times. Bellingham, Wash., Aug. 8.-Stores of smoke seen arising from Mount Baker's snow-crowned dome following the earthquake in this territory last winter do not appear so far-fetched, New Mill at Tillamook Turns Out Gain is Ten Times Annual Rental for following the investigations made by the Mazamas of vents in the crater of with a good pair of field glasses.

'vents" in the crater appeared the Mazamas. Secretary Lee, however, who ascended the mountain in 1900 and again in 1906, concludes that

"The actual crater of the mountain," said Mr. Lee, "is that portion lying between the secondary peak and the main peak. It is easy to see that the been sent to Portland on the steamer had 70 tons of threshed and cleaned and south sides of the crater rim. The easterly and westerly sides have been broken and crumbled away by the action of weather than the restaurance of the crater rim. The warehouse in Hoquarton slough. This is as far as steamers can go inland in market and after Armstrong pays all tion of weather the restaurance of the crater rim. The warehouse in Hoquarton slough. This is as far as steamers can go inland in market and after Armstrong pays all tion of weather the restaurance of the crater rim. York Central lines by Harriman would give him a second transcontinental ley or so-clalled 'saidle' between in between.

"One of the active vents is situated at the easterly end of this depression, and the other at the westerly end. The active, the westerly one consisting at this time merely of cracks and fissures in the snow and ice through which the diameter. The vapor puffs out intermittently, rising up in dense clouds, and the snow is crusted with sulphur deposits. I am inclined to believe that most of the visible vapor is merely steam arising from the overheated rocks, though the gases sometimes are almost overpowering.

RULE VANDERBILT LINES.

Wizard of Wall Street Has Option or Control of System.

New York, Aug. 18 .- The eliminathat Porfirio Diaz, son of the president, tion of the Vanderbilts from New York Central lines and the complete ascendency of Edward H. Harriman in the control of more than 12,000 miles of in the railway world.

It is reported on what seems to be good authority that the Harriman backers have secured an option on the great er portion, if not all, of the Vanderbilt ldings and will soon close a deal in the interest of the "Napoleon" of the railway world. The option which has peen obtained, it is stated, is on \$50,-000,000 worth of New York Central, which is to be purchased for Mr. Harriman at \$150 a share.

The last report of the Union Pacific road shows that it has in its treasury \$14,000,000 worth of New York Cen the instruments in the weather bureau trai securities and it is generally believed that Mr. Harriman and a few of tions of the United States, accompanied of the Columbia placer claim. The mated at about 2,500 miles distant in his friends have large personal holdings by their wives, will visit Hood River island contains 60 acres during low

of New York Central securities. York Central is \$178,632,000 and it is be met at Hood River with automobiles cised, will give Mr. Harriman and his the valley to witness the splendor of friends absolute control of the com- Hood River's orchards. It is planned pany. This carries with it the control to serve the guests with a genuine of the West Shore and practical con- Hood River luncheon, in which the trol, though not by stock ownership, of famous Gravensteins will form a promall roads in the New York Central lines | inent part on the menu. The distin-

Germans Fight Yankees. Paris, Aug. 18 .- A dispatch from Port au Prince, Hayti, says that a group of Germans who for years have nopolized the commerce of that country, are conducting a violent campaign against the American bankers who are negotiating for a railroad system in Hayti. Germans control the newspapers of the country, which print strongly worded articles against the Americans and predict the annexation of Hayti by the United States. tally. The vessel was American built. The Germans fear that if the railroad is built it will end their monopoly.

Swedish Strike Dwindles. Stockholm. Aug. 18.-The police today prohibited a great demonstration arranged by the strikers. The attempt to force the agricultural workers to strike and to refuse to harvest the crop dry company, to have its principal There are rumblings of a revolution has proved a failure. Hotel proprietors are appealing to the military governor of the city for permission to supply liquors to guests who take substan tial meals in their places, on the ground that the prohibition against such service is seriously affecting their tourist iron, steel and managanese articles and Thaw has been given a few days' trade. All the newspapers are now appearing as usual.

Ship Needed at Inquiry. Vallejo, Cal., Aug. 18 .- The Navy lepartment having failed to issue or ders temporarily detaching from the along the Deschutes for two railroads, cruiser South Dakota Lieutenant Commander H. O. Stickney and Lieutenant J. O. Fisher, who are members of the leged inefficiency against Edward Kay-Mrs. Parkhurst, the English suffrag- kota, on her return to Seattle, will be Those in charge do not doubt that the ette leader, will soon visit the United ordered to return to Mare Island to \$150,000 required will be raised. The

> Bogus Cash Made Abroad. Philadelphia, Aug. 18 .- With the arrest of Guiseppe Spica, of New York, secret service operators believe they have unearthed an unusual coun- who went to Elmira in the interest of terfeiting plot. Spica is alleged to be who have their plant in Italy, manufacturing American silver certificates. He was held today under \$2,000 bail for the September grand jury.

Nebraska Records Broken Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 18 .- All local not weather records for this year were broken yesterday, when the weather Suffering has been intense. There ager J. P. O'Brien of the Harriman to good, \$3.50@3.75; spring lambs, have been no rains in this section for which the mikado's policy regarding two weeks and reports from the counthe railroad rights is called unjustified try are that the corn crop has already the Woodburn-Natron line and the Cor- @8.50; stockers, \$6@7; China fats, been seriously damaged.

## OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

LUMBER CUT HEAVY.

50,000 Feet Per Day.

Tillamook-The Tillamook Lumber the huge extinct volcano. Secretary Manufacturing company's new sawmill residing four miles northwest of Plain-John A. Lee, who returned to this city in this city is turning out 50,000 feet view and 10 miles southeast of Albany, today, declares that at a favorable used for building purposes in and acres of vetch he threshed last week. hour in the early morning he has no around Tillamook City. The company doubt but that the vapor could easily was organized by George B. Lamb, be seen from this city, 50 miles away, Carl Haberlach, H. T. Botts and Fred for which he pays an annual rental of C. Baker, and the sawmill has an ideal \$600. Some other Linn county farm-location, being at the head of naviga-ers are doing almost as well, and farmespecially active this year to some of tion and right in the heart of Tillamook county and city. It took over \$40,000 better this year than for many years. for its site, buildings and machinery. The mill has two large high-pressure on the whole there is not any increase in the activity of sulphurous gases sawmill and a pony mill, with planers, hay for his winter's supply had enough at the Penguin Club on his way from ploys about 30 men. It is entirely local capital at the back of the new en-

Several shipments of spruce have boom logs on the east side of the bridge the vetch hay he baled. in Hoquarton slough, where several million feet of logs can be stored. A east vent is apparently by far the most cut was made from the slough to the in the snow and ice through which the vapors escape. The west vent, however, consists of a hole extending down into the snow to the power rocks here. into the snow to the porus rocks beneath. It is perhaps 20 to 30 feet in lumber yard. This will give the Tillamook Lumber company railroad and shipping facilities on its own property. The new sawmill has given the city a steady monthly payroll of about \$2000, and as soon as the local demand for lumber diminishes it will be in the

market for export lumber. IRRIGATION PROGRESSES.

Big Tract Being Placed Under Water in Rogue River Valley.

Grants Pass-Construction of the gravity canal and high line irrigation litches which are to bring water from Rogue river to the arid lands in and Grants Pass is progressing rapidly. The most difficult portion of railroad comprised in that system is hydraulic giants. By this method the declared to be the next important move cemented ground and huge boulders feet at the top and 5 feet deep.

Two high line ditches have been con structed, one on each side of the river. These will irrigate all of Grants Pass and much of the country adjacent to this city. The south bank ditch will reach and cover the orchards and farms of the Fruitdale district. Money for the undertaking was entirely sup-

lied from Grants Pass. Will Visit Hood River. Hood River-Several hundred of the valley, August 21. The party will The total capitalization of the New leave Portland by special train and will claim assays 50 cents gold to the yard. understood that the option, if exper- and carriages and be given a drive over guished visitors will be guests of the Commerical club while in the Apple

Governor Names Delegates.

Salem-Delegates to the first Na tional Conservation congress to be held at the auditorium of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, Seattle, August 26, 27 and 28 have been appointed by Governor Benson as follows: J. N. Teal, chairman Oregon Conservation commission, Portland; Edward H. McAllister, dean of the School of Engineering, University of Oregon, Eugene; George M. Cornwall, editor Pacific Timberman, Portland; W. K. Newell, member state board of horticulture, Gaston; and E. W. Wright, editorial writer. Portland.

Car Company Incorporated. Salem-A million dollar corporation, to be known as the Pacific Car & Foun offices at Portland, has filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state. Full power is given the new enterprise to purchase and acquire the mine and extract ore, to manufacture to engage in contracting engineering.

bridge building and general work of a

perform. Eugene Gives-More Money. Eugene-The third day of the active canvass for funds for the railway from Eugene to the Pacific coast resulted in a total of \$3000. The work of the board of inquiry into charges of al- three days has amounted to \$12,000 and the committees are gratified with anaugh, it is expected the South Da- the progress that has been made. plan to build to the coast and then connect with Coos bay by a coast line is

> Elmira Will Aid Road. Eugene-The citizens of Eugene

receiving good support here.

the Eugene & Western railway were in league with a band of counterfeiters well received by the people of that locality, and several thousand dollars in money was promised the promoters of the road if it should go through or near Elmira. Labor and suppiles were also promised by citizens who are anxious to secure the road.

Crop Outlook Promising. Portland-A fine outlook for crops lines, who has returned from a week's \$5.25@5.50. inspection trip over the west side line, vallis & Eastern.

HUGE FARM PROFIT.

Willamette Valley Ranch.

Albany-A. C. Armstrong, a farmer Incidentally he will clear up about \$6, 000 this year on a farm of 400 acres, ing in the Willamette valley is paying Armstrong had 140 acres in vetch this year. He mowed 20 acres of it, when at dinner I found a tiny note lying

in the activity of sulphurous gases box machinery and dry kiln and emhay for his winter's supply had enough at the Penguin Club on his way from tons, which is worth \$13 a ton. The had lodged there for me. This time he vetch on the remaining 120 acres was had discovered the diminutive missive threshed for seed by the thresher and aforesaid tucked into the box that was cleaner of Parker Bros., and Armstrong reserved for me, and which usually con tained only the daily papers. The envelope was square and of a delicate shade was written on it in a fine, bold hand. Inside was a single sheet: company has obtained the rights to the vetch seed alone, to say nothing of

In addition to his 140 acres in vetch, Armstrong has 200 acres in spring oats,

Big Deal in Fruit Land. Hood River-A large land deal has ust been consummated here by the purchase by J. E. Robertson, Alex S. Reed and J. M. Culbertson, local capitalists, of 800 acres of unimproved fruit land from the Stanley-Smith Lumber company. The tract, which is considered one of the best in the valey, is situated six miles west of the city, and sold for \$57 an acre. It is the intention of the purchasers to cut it up in small tracts. A large spring, which has been mentioned as possible for a water supply for the city, is sit- was the reason why the note both vexed uated on the land.

Liberal Fund for Roads.

Marshfield-Never before in the history of Coos county has there been such extensive road building work as is in the gravity canal, that near the power progress this summer. For new roads dam, was attacked with two powerful and improvements a total of over \$110. 000 is being expended. In many cases the property owners by their own vote were easily removed. The gravity have brought about a special assess-beach and clambered about the ship. ment for road work. The ranchers not There was no one on board. I descend only favor good local roads, but also ed into the cabin; that was empty. I advocate strongly the building of a climbed the stairs, and, coming again on the loud waves that threw themselves or thoroughfare from Coos bay to Rose- deck, saw Miss Graham starting across burg, over which fast passenger travel the causeway. It was low tide, and the

Sand Island Is Gold Mine. The Dalles-Two notices of location of mining claims have been filed with ped at the edges and looked delightfully County Clerk Angle. The claims are located on an island near the mouth of the Deschutes river. Hugh Ritchie and locket that hung low about her neck. files on 20 acres in the name of the Red She pointed proudly to her stout tan most prominent residents of the agri- Wing Placer Mining claim, and Emma walking-shoes. cultural colleges and experiment sta- S. Ward files on 10 acres in the name

> Land Used for 55 Years Cottage Grove-Threshing has begun n full blast in the vicinity of Cottage Grove, the grain yields in some cases exceeding the expectations of the farmers. A field belonging to Felix Currin, four and one-half miles east of this place, that has been in crops successfully for 55 years, will yield 30

about the same average. PORTLAND MARKETS.

bushels to the acre in wheat of excel-

lent quality. Other farmers expect

Wheat-Bluestem, 93c; club, 88c; Red Ruessian, 86 1/2c; valley, 89 1/2c; Turkey red, 88c; forty-fold, 8936c. Barley-Feed, \$36 per ton; brewing,

Oats-\$28@29 per ton. Hay—Timothy, Willamete valley, \$12@16 per ton; Eastern Oregon \$17@ 18; mixed, \$15.50@16.50; alfalfa, \$13.50; clover, \$11@13; cheat, \$13 @14.50

Grain bags-51/c each. Butter-City creamery, extras, 31 1/2c per pound; fancy outside creamery, 16@31 16c; store, 21@22c. Butter fat prices average 1 %c per pound under

regular butter prices. Eggs-Oregon ranch, candled, 27@ 2716c per dozen. Poultry-Hens, 15c; springs, 1516@ necessary property and equipment to 16c per pound; roosters, 9@10c; ducks, young, 1234@13c; geese, young, 10@ 11; turkeys, 20c; squabs, \$1.75@2 per

Pork-Fancy, 11@11 1/2 per pound. character such a project is required to Veal-Extra, 91/2@10c per pound. Fruits-Apples, \$1@2.25 per box; pears, \$1.50@2; peaches, 75c@\$1.50 of her hair beneath her big white hat, 14@116c per pound; blackberries, flat, with her initials B. G. intertwined,

\$1.60@1.75 per crate. Potatoes-75c@\$1 per sack; sweet potatoes, 3 1/4c per pound. Onions-\$1.25 per sack.

Vegetables-Beans, 4@5c per pound cabbage, 1@114c; cauliflower, 40c@\$1 per dozen; celery, 50c@\$1; corn, 15@ 20c; cucmubers, 15@20c; onions, 12 1/2 There seemed no limitation to the al5c; peas, 7c per pound; radishes, The sea stretched out far past the Shift-

Hops-1909 contracts, 21c per pound; Only the white clouds flecked the deep 1908 crop, 14@15c; 1907 crop, 11c; blue, casting patches of shade, silver to take the chill out of the rapidly damp 1906 erop. 8c. Wool-Eastern Oregon, 16@23c per us the lure of contrast.

Barbara looked up-I think it was pound; valley, 23@25c; mohair, choice,

then that I first called her Barbara to myself-and over at me. Cattle-Steers, top, \$4.50; fair to "The world itself is so much good, \$4@4.25; common, \$3.75@4; ows, top, \$3 50; fair to good, \$3@ the beauty of it all so much greater than 3.25; common to medium, \$2.50@2.75;

any single beauty, isn't it?" calves, top, \$5@5.50; heavy, \$3.50@4; I could not agree, looking into her deep, serious eyes, so I held my peace. "Why is it, I wonder, that we only bulls and stags, \$2.75@3,25 Sheep-Top wethers, \$4@4.25; fair through Western and Southern Oregon to good, \$3.50@3.75; ewes, 1/c less bureau reported a temperature of 103. is evident, according to General Man- on all grades; yearlings, best, \$4; fair rarely?"

made me hope; they seemed to say that Hogs-Best, \$8.75; fair to good, \$8 she had often felt thus. \$6.75@7.

The Pirate of

CHAPTER V.

ther happened to disturb my equanimity of mind, and I was getting back to my

between violet and gray, and my nam

"My Dear Mr. Pirate or Hermit (which-

There was no name, not even a bar-

I looked at my calendar-I was apt to

the note and put it in my pocket, hardly

Miss Graham's last visit disconcerting.

It seemed absurd, but she had in some

solitary musing, It had assumed the as-

never before felt the need of pointing out

golden crests of the rolling combers, nor

was that the more beautiful the beach,

the more restless was I, and this did not

miss the cause of this change, and that

veering into the northeast; we might

have bad weather at a moment's notice.

the side, and helped her on boar I.

nore of a sea-woman."

"Nothing."

had on a soft, white lace hat that drop-

the only color she wore was a gold chain

was nothing found in it?" she asked.

he men I have met!" she said.

I talked of the sea and ships, of treas-

who had come to change Alastair.

that in turn rose immeasurably

ours from town."

different tongue.'

crews.

At the appointed time I went up the

the pink shades of the sands and

-when the tide is low."

ever you are):

RUPERT SARGENT HOLLAND

Author of "The Count at Harvard," etc.

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stances when one would be always liv-Three days passed before anything fur-

> that mocked me. "One?" she echoed. "Two," I answered. The moment of thought was over; she had changed as swiftly as the shadow of one of those and open as the sea, clouds flying beneath the sun.

Her eves changed, the depths in them

vanished, there lay only the surface light

"Give me the chance."

tide to come in. The red blood flushed her cheeks, her

"I shall visit the Ship Friday afterthe picture that she made—the lovellest picture that I had ever seen or dreamed. Next moment she sprang up. "But the sandy footing gave now and again, the tide is still out," she said, "and all and I had to let Nero's instinct save us orget the days of the week-and found be going home." hat it was already Friday. I folded up I was up and standing beside her, lean-

ing on the bulwark. "But you will come knowing whether to be vexed or pleased, The truth of the matter is that I found and take tea with me, or take supper on the Ship? When will it be?" "Wait; not for a day or two."

strange manner changed the tone of the beach. Instead of being a place for calm, She crossed the deck, and, drawing out small handkerchief, held it to "The wind is from the northeast," she

pect of a spot made for company. I had have to wait many days." "Several, not many," I answered. She gave a little cry; the handkerchief

of requiring another's admiration of the circling gulls. Now I did, and the result had blown from her hand and over to the "Get it for me," she said. sult me at all. I was not so dull as to The inland sea was low; I recovered the handkerchief and came back, to find

her half way across the causeway.

and pleased me. I was vexed that I "Thank you. This is the second way should be glad, and yet glad that I was you devised of leaving the ship on foot. n the way of being further vexed.
I looked at the barometer after din-"But it's not the best way," I answered. I went with her to the great gate of it was falling. I glanced at the the club and said good-night.
"Oh!" said she. "We forgot and left sky: It was still a deep, dome-like blue, out there were clouds stealing across it

the cushions lying on the deck. It may that betokened sform. The wind was rain. A good sailor should make things tight." "I will." I assured her. A storm was certainly coming: it sang in the boughs of the pines as I hurried

through them, it grew in the gathering clouds that hid the beach, it roared in the shore. I crossed the mussel-backed path, and path was above water, covered with shells and barnacles. I threw over a climbed on the ship. As I picked up the cushions something slid from them on to rope-ladder that I had made and hung at the deck. It was a locket, the locket she had worn on the chain about her neck. and it lay open, face upward, looking a me. I saw a small, round photograph of summery. Her gown was white; indeed, Rodney Islip.

CHAPTER VI.

There was no mistaking those features; they belonged as unquestionably "I am wiser to-day," she said; "much to the man in tweeds as did the locket to Barbara Graham. Moreover, the photo-I had thought once before that I had graph did him justice, and showed an exasted fully the sense of exploration of tremely pres the Ship, but now I found that I had face, and that I considered added insult

not. Like two inquisitive children playto the injury. ing at being explorers, we ransacked I snapped the locket together and very corner of the cabin, thumping the it in my breast pocket; then I hurled the poards for secret hiding-places, peering cushions down the cabin-steps, pulled into the dim recesses of the bunks. She over the hatches, and left the Ship, I opened the brass-bound chest. "There was in a very different humor from that

of an hour before. All the way down the beach I pondered "It seems a shame. How are we ever How came the locket to the matter. to find the clue if not in the chest?"
"We must look for it out of doors," I have dropped from the chain, how came it to have fallen open when the catch anid. "Perhaps if we wish hard enough, seemed so strong? But these were petty, the spirits of the old rovers will come trivial questions, the merest introduction

to the great, all-absorbing question-how So I took cushions that lay with my came Rodney Islip's picture there? painting things and made her a seat on deck, and I lighted my pipe, and told her explanation, and I remembered the slight all I had dreamed about the Ship, and air of proprietorship, the amused smile ow I was sure, if we only had sufficient as though at some hidden joke, that had faith, that a man would come out of the struck me when Islip had come upon us sea to sail her again and bring her as drinking tea. So they were in all like ne adventures as any she had known. me adventures as any she had known. lihood to be married, and I a poor joke "How different you are from most of that had been batted back and forth like "Now, a shuttlecock between them. I tried to you seem quite in your setting. It al- laugh as one should who sees a clown most makes me doubt that I'm only six head in air, stumble over a broomstick but the laugh was not even a passable

"You're not, you're a thousand miles from town, in another world, in another The storm was coming, and I was glad sphere. We don't talk the language of of it. I wanted no more of this own out here on the Ship; we talk a weather when a man was led to lapse into rose-colored dreams and fancy himself a adore her." She shifted so that she could look over prince with the world as his realm.

he sea, her chin still propped in her he sea, her chin still propped in her ain began to spin against my face. The storm was coming fast, and that little tone of command peculiar to the waves barked angrily at my feet, like hounds yelping. But I would not run, I would not even turn up my coat-collar to ures hidden under the waves, of derelicts keep off the wet; I would walk stolldly that floated for years without being and let myself be soaked, for the poor

sighted, of the Ancient Mariner and the muddle-brained idiot that I was. Flying Dutchman and all the thousand But what of her? Barbara Graham and one legends of ghost ships and their looked to me like a consummate flirt, Meanwhile I watched her, took playing with me when she was a trifle n the dreamy lustre of her eyes-gray weary of the company of her accredited that shaded to blue-the soft brown color admirer. I knew that women sometimes of her cheeks and brow, the curling gold did such things; I did not consider that she was the worst of her sex, but merely a per crate; cantaloupes, \$1.75@2.50; and the delicate little hand that pillowed striking instance of the sex's insincerity plums, 35@75c per box; watermelons, her chin. I noted the locket, oval and Yet she had looked like a child, as gulleless as a maid in short skirts and braid and the heavy gold links of the chain ed hair, when she had watched the sea, time she talked the guest was conscious that softly stirred with her even breaths, and then I remembered those sudden She was a child listening to world-old flashing changes when the imp of subtle stories, but I knew she was also a woman mischief had danced in her eyes. She was just a bundle of mischief I stopped, and for a time we both sat to whom a new man was simply so much silent, while the benediction of that glosport. Yet I envied Islip with all the rious afternoon rested upon our spirits. strength of my heart, which shows how

strangely inconsistent I had grown. Charles had foreseen the storm and 15c per dozen; tomatoes, \$1@1.35 per ing Shoal and melted into the sky, and had made things tight about the cottage moreover, he had built a fire in the liv ing-room, which was also the dining-room tipped, upon the waves, and that gave ening air. Ordinarily, I would have been glad to get in and change into dry clothes and stand in front of the fire, snug and comfortable, but now I was as much out of sorts as though the cottage had been a house of cards and had suddenly tumwonderful than anything it contains, and bled down about my head.

> Poor Charles! He was soon to fee sooner closed the door than I called to him to get into his oilskins and go to McCullom's with an order to him to have think these things, only really live, so my horse at the back door by 8. There was something in her words that going to be a bad night, sir, asking your the last work.-Pick Me-Up.

"I'm going to the Penguin Club, "One exists so much, but lives so lit- Charles," I answered, "and I don't care tle," I said; "but I could imagine circum- if the heavens fall on the way."

"Tes, sir, very good, sir:" and Charles departed, wondering, doubtless, at strange new master he had found. knew what I thought of the Penguin.

I changed into my storm clothes-heavy riding breeches, with a leather jacket that buttoned up to my chin. I put the locket in a little pasteboard box and placed it in an inside pocket. Doubtless Miss Graham valued that small gold oval trinket with her monogram woven on the outside and her lover ensconced inside, and she should not have to wait until the storm passed to learn that she had not lost it. It would do no harm for her to be disturbed for a few hours;

then I would end it. Charles came back and said that Nero would be around at S. I had supper in silent state, and then sank into gloomy thought before the fire. Confound me for being such a simple, gullible fool, I who had scarcely laid eyes on a woman before at Alastair! That was the trouble with the affair. In town I should have been prepared, properly gyved and breast-plated, but here she had come upon me in my own natural wilderness, on my own simple beach, in my Ship of day dreams, where everything was as free

Charles eyed me askance as I pulled "You are a great dreamer," she said. my oilskin hat about my ears and vault-"Are you also a man of action, I won- ed upon Nero. Even the poor beast must have looked at me suspiciously, for this was no night for riding on any simple "Give you the chance? Men of action errand. I must be the bearer of tidings, don't wait for the chance; they make it." a figure stepped out of a rough-and-tum-"If I were Canute, I would order the ble story. Had I only known how that night was to carry me far afield, and how that ride be the first swift gallop ineyelids dropped. I forget everything but to a strange and swirling enterprise!

The pines shot their water into my face as I galloped along the narrow road. your wishes will not bring it in. I must from foundering in the bogs which the heavy rain was making of the country. The night was black as pitch; the wind, risen to a hurricane, screeched through again? You'll come again to the Ship the forest in a thousand varied voices, each more harsh and ominous than the last. Several times, riding out from the middle of the road, wet branches driven by the gale flung themselves against me and almost thudded me from my horse. I crouched low, bending forward for safety and that I might peer into the murky "That means a storm. We may blackness of the road. Several Nero stumbled and I almost pitched over his head.

The lights at the gate of the club were out; they were evidently not expecting visitors. I rode Nero to the stables, left him with a groom, and strode into the club's main hall. I must have presented a sorry spectacle; my tight-buttoned leather jacket, my riding-breeches and boots, all soaked and running with water, my hair and face dripping when I took off my oilskin hat that buckled under my

"Take my name to Miss Graham," I said to the clerk at the desk, and he recognized me and sent a buttons to find

"Miss Graham is in the sun-parlor on he porch to the right of the main-door,' reported the buttons, "and says she will see you there."

(To be continued.)

MARY LAUGHLIN'S ART.

Domestic Crisis Made Her Great, if Not Rich and Famous. "And what," asked the guest, after the first excitement of meeting was over, and the two old friends had settled down for a "good talk," "and what has become of Mary Laughlin? Is she still as wonderful as ever?"

"A hundred times more so," her hostess answered promptly. "What is she doing? Has she become a famous artist, as you expected? The last thing that I heard defioffely was that she took the first prize

at the academy, and you looked for great things from her." The other woman smiled the slow

smile of one whose thought wanders back through memoried years. "Mary Laughlin is greater than we ever dreamed," she said. "For six years she has been painting dinner-

cards and favors." "Painting dinner cards?" "They are exquisite dinner cards,"

the friend declared, whimsically. "They are all the rage." "But dinner cards! Helen Andrews, what do you mean?"

"I mean," Mary's friend said, gently now, "that Mary has proved herself greater than her art. The year that she was to go abroad her sister's husband died, leaving her with no means and four little children. She could not support them and care for them too, so Mary came to the rescue. To make name and reputation great enough to support them by paintings would have taken years, and money was needed at once. So she began dinner favors, They are all living together, as they have for seven years. The children

"But-her genius!" the other woman cried. "What a cruel sacrifice!" Mary's friend smiled again. "Wait

until you see Mary," she said. They saw Mary a few days later. From being an impulsive girl, she had grown into a woman, strong, poised, self-reliant, joyous. That she had had her battles no one could doubt, but the completeness of her victory was shown by her generous, unenvious recognition of the successes of her old comrades at the academy. She talked much of them-of the one who had won fame as a portrait painter, of the two who had become well-known illustrators and of many others. And all the of the exquisite atmosphere of the simple little home. She had not meant to speak of it, but the question came in

spite of herself. "Don't you ever long for it-the painting-yourself?"

Mary Laughlin's steady eyes met hers quietly. "I was narrow," she said, "I thought art was the one thing in the world. was in danger of missing-womanhood. I am not only content, but glad."

On the way home the guest broke the silence but once. "You are right-your Mary Laughlin is great," she said .- Youth's Com-

The Last Word.

panion.

She-And do you believe that a woman always turns to the last page first when she picks up a book? He-Well. I have no reason to doubt it. I know "Yes, Mr. Felix," said Charles. "It's it is the nature of the fair sex to want

> Seeking and blundering are so far good that it is by seeking and blundering that we learn. - Goethe