

Mosier Bulletin

Issued Each Friday

MOSIER, OREGON

EVENTS OF THE DAY

News Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

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

Russia appears to be planning a war of revenge on Japan.

Anarchy is rampant in London on account of the execution of Ferrer.

Official figures show a total attendance at the A.-Y.-P. exposition of 3,740,551.

The trolley lines of Vancouver, Wash., have been extended seven miles toward Orford.

The interior department refuses to recognize Washington's claims to reservation lands.

A three-corpored flight is on in New York for spoils of subway contracts and the mayoralty.

W. L. Buchanan, an American diplomat on a special mission, died suddenly in London of apoplexy.

The government has decided that horses are better than dogs for transportation work in Alaska.

Had the mutiny in the Greek army succeeded, the Duke d'Abruzzi would have been offered the crown.

President Taft tells Texas people that a favored tariff and a big standing army.

One convict is dead, two wounded, and two deputies wounded as a result of a battle between five escaped convicts and a posse near Buena Vista, Or.

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition closed with many ceremonies.

The total fatalities in the recent storm in Tennessee number 46.

A runaway horse leaped clear over an automobile at Bellingham Wash.

Stuyvesant Fish, of New York, is likely to be the next minister to China.

The Oregon Trunk will bridge the Columbia between Celilo and The Dalles.

Honey won the recount of votes for the Democratic nomination for district attorney.

Willie Boy, the California Indian outlaw, committed suicide with his last cartridge.

A deputy sheriff was badly wounded in a battle with escaped convicts near Salem, Or.

Taft sternly rebuked New Mexicans who questioned his good faith as to statehood.

President Taft exchanged visits with President Diaz, of Mexico, and pledged international friendship.

It is declared that Ferrer was not a revolutionist, but only a promoter of free education in Spain.

An American airplane was wrecked during its first trial at Doncaster, England, while an English aviator made the longest flight ever seen in England.

Taft was showered with gifts by Pueblo Indians.

A. D. Charlton declares the heavy traffic from the East will continue.

Thomas J. Lipton is anxious for another try for the American yacht cup.

Cook's discovery of the North Pole is officially recognized in New York City.

It is now reported that Minister Crane is the victim of political intrigues.

CALLS FERRER MARTYR.

American Federation of Labor Joins in General Protest.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Resolutions fiercely denouncing the murder of Francisco Ferrer, the Spanish revolutionist, who was condemned by court martial and shot in Barcelona, were adopted at today's session of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor.

Ferrer was referred to as a martyr. "We, in our personal behalf, as well as in the name of America's workers and the whole people," the resolutions declare, "express our intense indignation, horror and strongest protest against the murder of Francisco Ferrer by direction of the Spanish government."

Taken in connection with the action of the supreme court of the District of Columbia in sentencing President Gompers, Secretary Morrison and John Mitchell, of the Federation, to serve terms in jail for contempt of court, the concluding paragraph of the resolution is looked upon as significant. It declares that:

"We take this occasion of the military murder of a man whose real offense was speaking, writing and teaching humanly to become more wise, more free and more liberty-loving, to remind the people of our country that liberty of the citizens is only secure when trial by jury and in open court for an alleged offense involving punishment is guaranteed."

The resolutions say: "The cause of free speech, free press and free education has found in Ferrer another martyr, the more regrettable in an age when civilization boasts of having replaced the tortures and brutality of medievalism by freedom and enlightenment."

Professor Ferrer, it is declared, will take rank with all those who have done the greatest service for humanity. "A noble company of martyrs and a cause in which a man might well give his life," the resolutions continue, "did tyranny require it. Like Jefferson, Washington and Lincoln of our own country, he labored and taught and suffered that the people might have wisdom and be worthy of freedom."

Declaring that, though Ferrer suffered the ultimate penalty of a shameful death at the hands of those who rule in the "divine right of kings," the resolutions express the belief that the sacrifice was not in vain.

In its preamble to the resolutions, the council says the execution of Professor Ferrer has aroused the strongest indignation of all just, liberty-loving and broad-minded men of the civilized world.

REBELS GAIN FORCE.

Estrada's Nicaraguan Revolutionists on Road to Victory.

Bluefields, Oct. 20.—More than half of the republic of Nicaragua is in the hands of revolutionists. Conflicting dispatches have been received here that Rivas, Corinto and San Juan del Sur have been taken by the insurgents. General Juan Reyes, ex-governor of the coast provinces, who led two previous revolutions against Zelaya, General Mena and General Fornas Diaz, accompanied by nearly 100 exiles, have arrived here from Limon and Bocos del Toro, and probably will join General Estrada at Rama immediately.

Evening has been general with great success, many thousands along the Atlantic coast flocking to the head of General Estrada. Vessels left here today on the return trip to Limon for more exiles. Only a lack of arms prevents an advance.

Lopez and Martinez, partners in a prominent firm of Bluefields, who have been enriched by concessions received from President Zelaya, have been seized by the revolutionists. Senor Lopez has been placed in jail, and will be held until he pays \$20,000 to aid the revolution.

ALL GO TO BUILDING AUTOS.

Carriage Builders Say Their Business Is in Doldrums.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Automobiles have displaced carriages to such an extent that carriage builders are obliged to retire from business or devote their attention to the construction of automobile bodies.

In effect this was the statement made today by Maurice Connolly, of DuPont, in a speech before the Carriage Builders' National association of the United States, which convened here in its 35th annual meeting.

William L. Hall, assistant forester of the agricultural department, said the supply of hardwoods from which the bodies of both carriages and automobiles are constructed is diminishing rapidly.

Lightkeeper Out of Food.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 20.—The tug Goliath, which lost its tow, the barge Quatsino, en route from Nanaimo for Corvova, with 2000 tons of coal, last week, arrived in port today. The Green Island light was dark and the vessel piled up on the reef in the night. The lightkeeper was out of coal oil, he having used the last of his private store of illuminant the night before. The Canadian government supply boat Quadra, with stores, was overdue nearly a month, and the lightkeeper was reduced to cornstarch and bread.

Ross Must Go to Penitentiary.

Salem, Or., Oct. 20.—The supreme court today rendered an opinion in the case of the state vs. J. Thornton Ross, affirming the decision of the circuit court for Marion county, Judge George H. Burnett presiding, except as to that part which says Ross shall be imprisoned in the Multnomah county jail until the fine of \$75,852.44 shall have been paid. In all other respects the judgment of the trial court is affirmed, and Ross must serve five years in the penitentiary for wrongful conversion of state school funds, amounting to \$288,426.87.

Russia Threatens Pinnas.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 20.—A report was current today that orders had been issued for the mobilization of the first corps of the Russian guard, preliminary to the occupation of Finland. While an investigation proved the report to be premature, it also established that such military occupation of the grand duchy may take place if it is found necessary thus to enforce the wishes of the Russian government. Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch has returned to the capital.

Plague Spreads in China.

Amoy, China, Oct. 19.—It is officially reported that there were 87 deaths from bubonic plague and 64 fatal cases of cholera in Amoy during the two weeks ended October 16.

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

STATE TREASURY FLOURISHES. MACHINES PICK BERRIES.

Increase in Taxes and License Money Indicates Prosperity.

Salem—If the business done by the departments of the state government, and the reports of those departments may be considered as barometers of the general prosperity of the state, then the state at large is in a very flourishing condition. Chief Clerk F. K. Lovell, of the secretary of state's office, states that in some divisions the work of that department has increased over 50 per cent in the past year. After deducting insurance fees, which have been paid to the insurance commissioner since March 1, the secretary of state's office has paid into the treasury from October 1, 1908, to September 30, 1909, fees amounting to \$63,234.58, as compared to \$53,052.06 from October 1, 1907, to September 1, 1908.

Automobile licenses issued for the first six months of 1909 reached the total of 1094, as compared to 943 for the same period in the preceding year. Cash statement of the state treasurer for the nine months ending September 30, 1909, shows a larger balance in the common school fund than ever before in the history of the state. The first mortgage loans now amount to \$4,534,434.62; school district bonds, \$186,825; certificates of state lands, \$548,586.02; a total irreducible school fund of \$5,268,845.64. The agricultural college fund amounts to \$189,819.03, and the university fund to \$95,136.75, a total educational fund of more than \$5,500,000. There was an increase of first mortgage loans during September of about \$4,900.

The treasurer's cash summary shows cash on hand January 1, 1909, \$892,147.44; receipts, \$2,392,514.36; transfers, \$34,874.35; disbursements, \$2,457,482.73; cash on hand, September 30, 1909, \$627,179.07; total, \$3,319,336.15.

LINN SHIPS MANY SHEEP.

Forty-six Carloads From Albany in Three Months.

Albany—Though the Willamette valley has never been rated as a sheep country, 46 carloads of sheep have been shipped out of Albany in the past three months. This figure is remarkable when it is considered that practically no sheep were exported from Linn county two years ago.

The sheep industry has made most rapid strides in the Willamette valley in the past three or four years, the foothill ranches offering a splendid place for raising the animals. The wool output of the valley is yet insignificant, compared with Eastern Oregon, but the number of sheep here is steadily increasing. As a matter of fact sheep in this county are more for sale for breeding purposes than for wool. In view of this fact, the standard of the stock raised in the valley is very high, and growers are meeting with great success in this field.

Sheep Are in Fine Shape.

Pendleton—Thousands of sheep are now on the trails leading from the summer range in the forest reserves of the Blue mountains to the fall and winter range on the foothills and lowlands. They are coming out of the mountains in as good a better shape than they have ever come out before, yet despite this fact the prospects for the winter are not as bright as the growers of wool would like to see. The grass in the mountains was unusually good this year, owing to the heavy rains placed upon the number of animals.

Bend Sends Exhibit.

Bend—A well-assorted exhibit of the dry-farming products of the Bend country has been dispatched to the forthcoming dry-farming congress at Billings, Mont. This is the first official irrigatorless production are entered in the congress by the Bend body of trade, with whom John I. Springer, freight and passenger agent of the Great Northern railroad, arranged for the exhibit. This is the first official publicity work done by the Hill interests in Oregon.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Track prices: Bluestem, \$1.02; club, 92c; red Russian, 90c; valley, 92c; 8fc, 91c; Turkey red, 91c; fortyings, 91c. Barley—Feed, \$26.50@27; brewing, \$27@27.50 per ton. Oats—No. 1 white, \$28@28.50 per ton. Corn—Whole, \$36; cracked, \$36 per ton. Hay—Timothy, Willamette valley, \$14@17 per ton; Eastern Oregon, \$13@14; alfalfa, \$14; clover, \$14; cheat, \$13@14; gray hay, \$14@15.

Butter—City creamery, extras, 36c; fancy, 34c; factory, 32c@33c per pound; store, 22 1/2@24c. (Butter fat prices average 1 1/2c per pound under regular butter prices.) Eggs—Oregon, 34@35c per dozen; Eastern, 30@31c per dozen. Poultry—Hens, 14@15c; springs, 14c; roosters, 9@10c; ducks, 15@16c; geese, 10c; turkeys, 16@17c; squabs, \$1.75@2 per dozen. Pork—Fancy, 8@9c per pound. Veal—Extra, 10@11c per pound. Fresh Fruit—Apples, \$1.00 per box; pears, \$1.00 per box; peaches, 75c@81c per crate; grapes, 90c@81c per crate, 10@12 1/2c per basket; casabas, \$1.25@1.50 per dozen; quinces, \$1@1.25 per box; cranberries, 80c@90c per barrel; blackberries, 90c@1 per pound. Potatoes—Oregon, 50c@65c per sack; sweet potatoes, 2c per pound. Sack Vegetables—Turnips, 75c@81c per sack; carrots, \$1; beets, \$1.25; rutabagas, \$1.25 per sack. Onions—New, \$1.25 per sack. Vegetables—Artichokes, 85c@81c per dozen; cabbage, 16@14c per pound; cauliflower, 50c@81c per dozen; celery, 50c@90c per dozen; corn, \$1@1.25 per sack; eggplant, \$1.25 per box; garlic, 10c per pound; horseradish, 9@10c per pound; peppers, 50c@6c per pound; pumpkins, 10@14c; radishes, 15c per dozen; sprouts, 80c@9c per pound; squash, 1 1/2@1 1/2c; tomatoes, 50c@60c. Cattle—Steers, top quality, \$4.50@5; fair to good, \$4@4.25; common, \$3.50@3.75; cows, top, \$3.25@3.50; fair to good, \$3@3.10; common to medium, \$2.50@2.75; calves, top, \$5@5.25; heavy, \$3.50@4; bulls, \$2@2.25; stags, \$2.50@3.50. Hogs—Best, \$8; fair to good, \$7.50@7.75; stockers, \$6@7; China fats, \$7.50@8. Sheep—Top wethers, \$4.25; fair to good, \$3.75@4; ewes, 1 1/2c less on all grades; yearlings, best, \$4@4.25; fair to good, \$3.50@3.75; spring lambs, \$5@5.50. Hops—1908 crop, choice, 17c; prime to choice, 16c; prime, 15 1/2c; medium, 15c; 1909, choice, 27c; prime, 26c. Wool—1909, Willamette valley, 20@24c; Eastern Oregon, 20@23c. Mohair—1909, 25@24c per pound.

Dike Building Is Urged.

Astoria—A petition asking that a district be created on the west side of Young's bay to rebuild the dikes in that section has been completed. The object is to have the dike rebuilt from the mouth of Adair's slough up to and including the C. S. Brown ranch, on the Lewis and Clark river, a distance of about eight miles, and New district one embraces all the tidelands lying between those two points and extends to the tidelands directly south of Warrenton as far as the section line between sections 23 and 33.

Bourne Promises Aid.

Oregon City—United States Senator Jonathan Bourne was the guest here of the Commercial club at a smoker that was attended by all the prominent business and professional men of the city. Bourne promised to do what he could to bring about desired improvements, such as the removal of the rapids at the mouth of Clackamas river and the construction of a federal building at Oregon City.

Roseburg Signs Contract.

Roseburg—All members of the Roseburg committee signed the contract for construction of the Roseburg-to-Coos Bay electric railroad. Messrs. Kuetner and Haas, of Portland, with whom the contract was made, will build the line. They are expected here in a few days, and will then post a bond in the sum of \$100,000 for construction of the road within two years. Surveyors will be put into the field at once.

Irrigation Survey Begins.

Weston—A preliminary survey is in progress for the proposed Pine creek irrigation project. It is planned to build a large dam at Rocky ford, three miles above town and to conserve flood waters for the irrigation of about 12,000 acres in this vicinity.

State Raises Land Price.

Salem—At a meeting of the state land board it was decided to increase the price of indemnity selection land from \$8.75 to \$10 an acre. The state still owns about 90,000 acres of this class of land. The new price goes into effect at once.

Large Land Tract Sold.

Oregon City—H. A. and J. L. Kruse have sold 140 acres of land near Willsonville to George McBride, a son of Supreme Court Justice McBride, who will plant the property into five-acre tracts. The price was \$125 per acre.

What Gold Cannot Buy. MRS. ALEXANDER. Author of "A Crooked Path," "Maid, Wife or Widow," "By Woman's Wit," "Reason's Choice," "A Line in Love," "A Woman's Heart."

W. HAT GOLD CANNOT BUY is one of the star stories. It is rarely that a better one is offered. Its class is that of the home circle, and this powerful serial is recommended for its forceful delineation of every-day characters in connection with simple, yet interesting incidents that form the history of interesting lives.

Mrs. Saville is a wealthy, self-willed woman, whose imperious nature brooks no opposition. She really believes that her money will buy her not only luxury and ease, but power. She thinks that power will enable her to gain and guide those about her to her own will, but she finds that there is something that gold will not buy, namely, love.

CHAPTER I.

Mrs. Saville had stayed unusually long in town, and, at the moment chosen to open this story, was sitting at the writing-table in her private room, a richly-furnished and luxurious apartment with yellow brocade curtains and stained-glass windows. She was a small, slight woman, with regular, delicate features, quick, dark eyes, and hair nearly white, combed back and surmounted by a tiny cap of exquisite lace with a tuft of scarlet velvet ribbon. The small thin hand which held her pen was loaded with rings that flashed and glittered even in the subdued sunshine, while the other gently caressed the head of a small, silky, pearl-colored dog which lay on a chair beside her.

She was speaking with a fair, large lady about her window, who occupied an arm chair at the other side of the table, and who was rather gorgeously attired in outdoor dress.

"I am sure I interrupt you. You are always so busy," said the latter, with a comfortable smile, but showing no inclination to move.

"I do not mind being interrupted this morning," returned Mrs. Saville, not too graciously; "my eyes are very tired. They smart so when I read or write for any time. I really must get an amanuensis."

"Is it possible? I should never suspect your eyes of being weak. They seem strong enough and sharp enough to see through anything."

"Thank you; they have served my purpose well enough."

"When do you leave town?" "I am not quite sure. I do not care to go until Hugh returns. He ought to be here now. This scare about trouble with Russia may bring him his appointment to a ship any day, and he ought to be near the spot. He has assured me he will stay a year."

"I wonder he should think the army the visitor. I should think the army must be much the most agreeable profession."

"My dear Lady Olivia! who can account for a young man's vagaries? My son is positively enthusiastic about his profession. He is very scientific, you know, and will, I have no doubt, rise to great eminence."

"Oh, I dare say he is very clever, but he is not a bit like other young men. I confess I do not understand him."

"Not clever enough myself, eh?" said Lady Olivia, with a good-humored smile. "Where is this bright particular star of yours just now?"

"When he last wrote he was still at Nice. He has stayed on there too long. I think I trust and hope he does not visit Monte Carlo too often; I am not much obliged to Lord Everton for introducing Hugh to his gambling friends there."

"I don't fancy poor Everton's friends are generally what would be considered eligible acquaintances for the young and inexperienced, especially when they have pretty daughters who sing like angels—no prima donnas," she added, with a comfortable laugh.

"Pooh!" cried Mrs. Saville, with a flash of anger in her keen black eyes. "Hugh is quite indifferent to all that nonsense."

"Good morning, then, dear Elizabeth. Don't try your eyes too much. Shall we meet you at the Montgomery's to-night?"

"No; I am really sick of society." "My dear, you must be seriously ill!" cried Lady Olivia, with another good-humored but rather silly laugh, and the sisters-in-law shook hands, and parted.

Mrs. Saville picked up her little dog and took a turn up and down the room with it under her left arm, a look of extreme annoyance quivering in her eyes. "What a fool that woman is!" she murmured to herself; "not even well-bred fools and to look at her, who would imagine she was the daughter of one earl, the sister of another; yet there she is, started by the mere accident of birth in a position which cost me all my fortune, my aristocratic marriage, my brains, to achieve. Still, I do not complain; had these class distinctions not existed, there would have been nothing to strive for, nothing to attain. Still, Lady Olivia is a fool; you are a wiseacre to her, my precious Prince," she continued, patting the dog's head; "you are a natural aristocrat; so is Hugh, though he has some abominably radical ideas."

Here the footman opened the door, and said, deferentially, "If you please, m. Mr. Rawson would like to see you."

"Yes, certainly. Show him up."

In a few minutes the door again opened, to admit a gentleman, a short, stout, well-dressed man, slightly breathless, and apparently well braced up in his admirably-fitting clothes. His hair and complexion were of that neutral tint which is termed "pepper and salt," his eyes light gray and twinkling with a perception of the ridiculous, and his air, though it was positively respectful, showed a certain assured familiarity indicative of a confidential position.

"Well, Mr. Rawson," said Mrs. Saville, resuming her seat and placing her small favorite on the chair beside her, "what has brought you here today?"

Her tone was considerably more amiable than it had been to her previous visitor.

"What will, I hope, give you satisfaction. I fancy we will succeed in getting that piece of the Everton property you have been so anxious to purchase for your price, and it will be a decided bargain. I am to see the vendor's solicitor finally on Thursday, when I fancy he will come in to our terms."

"I am very pleased, Mr. Rawson. Very amply indeed. I must say, you always manage my business most satisfactorily. But you say several farms on the property are unlet. Now, I want my money to bring me in a decent percentage. What do you propose doing with the land?"

Whereupon solicitor and client plunged into an animated discussion, in which Mrs. Saville proved herself to be a shrewd woman of business.

"Well, Mr. Rawson," she said, after a short pause, "respecting a smaller matter, yet not an unimportant one. Have you made any inquiries about an amanuensis or companion for me?"

"I hardly thought you were serious in the wish you expressed."

"I am, exceedingly serious," she interrupted. "My maid, who has just left me, was really a very superior person, and could read aloud very well; now I have a totally different woman. I must have some one who is fairly educated, who can write, and keep accounts, and read French—I like French novels; she must be fit to associate with, yet ready to leave me to myself at a nod; I cannot be hampered with any one whose feelings I have to consider. She must have pleasant manners and a sweet voice, and look fit to be seen at luncheon and when she comes out with me."

"My dear madam, you have indeed set me a task! You must give me some time to find out such a treasure."

"I cannot give you much time. You must find her as soon as you possibly can. Advertising in all the papers; heaps of young women will apply; pick out one or two, but on no account let me be worried with an indiscriminate string of candidates; I know I shall be disgusted with them. I will not ask any of my acquaintances; they always recommend the most unsuitable people and are offended if you do not take their proteges. Then they love you with pitiful stories. No, my dear Mr. Rawson, let it be a purely business matter."

"I shall do my best. Suppose I try an advertisement in a provincial paper—"

"Do what you like; only remember I must have a presentable, well-educated, well-mannered young woman—young, mind, who will save me trouble, give me my money."

"The labors of Hercules were a trifle to this," sighed Mr. Rawson. "Oh, you will do it as cleverly as you do everything. Now, tell me, have you heard anything of my son lately?"

"Of which, may I ask?—Mr. Saville?"

"No; of Hugh."

"Well, no, not for a week. He was at Nice, I think."

"I know that, and it makes me very uneasy. Why does he stay there? It is not the season."

"I know you are fond of Hugh, Mr. Rawson; your anger for him strengthens the old ties that your excellent service has created."

"Humph!" said Rawson to himself, "does she think I am her footman?" "Yes," he observed, "your son was a true friend to my poor wild lad. It's owing to him that he is what he is now, and has a chance of a respectable life."

"I am very glad he was of use to your son," returned Mrs. Saville, with an air of infinite superiority. "But, Mr. Rawson, do you not think Hugh's answer evasive?"

"Mr. Hugh Saville is never evasive. He may have been a little huffed with the young lady."

"Then she was on the track of some other prey?" said Mrs. Saville, scornfully. "I have an admirable match for Hugh, definable in every way; so, when I found he had wandered back to Nice and was lingering there, I felt not a little uneasy."

"Did you say the young lady's name is Hilton?" asked Rawson, suddenly. "Yes; her father is, or calls himself, Captain Hilton."

"Then I don't think you need distress yourself. I saw the death of a Captain Hilton about a fortnight ago in a newspaper. He died somewhere in France, but not at Nice. I noticed the name because, as you have heard Lord Everton speak of him—"

"How can you tell if it be the same?" Mrs. Saville was beginning, with great animation, when the butler appeared, carrying on a salver a large envelope bearing the inscription "On Her Majesty's Service" and addressed to Lieutenant Hugh Saville.

"This is some appointment for my son," cried Mrs. Saville. "I knew it would come in this unexpected way. Is it not maddening that he should be absent?"

"As she spoke, she tore the letter open, and glanced at it, and exclaiming, "Yes, I thought it," handed it to her confidential adviser. He took it, and read as follows:

"Admiralty, Whitehall, July 20. "Sir—I have the honor to inform you that you are appointed to H. M. S. Vortigern, Flag-ship of Admiral Wardlaw, on the West Indian Station."

"You will proceed by the Mail leaving Southampton on the 26th instant for Port Royal, Jamaica. If H. M. S. Vortigern has left, you will report yourself to the Senior Naval Officer, from whom you will get directions where to join your ship."

"I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant. "ROBERT BROWN, "Secretary to the Admiralty."

"To Lieutenant Hugh Saville, "Stafford Square, S. W."

"There, that is just the opening Hugh has wished for—Lieutenant of the flag-ship on the West Indian Station. Why, if this threatened rupture with Russia comes to anything, the West Indian station would most probably be ordered to the Black Sea—nothing is more probable; then he might have a chance of distinguishing himself. I want to see my son an admiral! How infinitely provoking that he should be absent!"

"You must telegraph to him about a moment's loss of time," said Mr. Rawson. "If he starts to-morrow, or to-night, why, he'll be here in thirty-six hours. Very little time need be lost. Shall I wire for you?"

"Oh, yes, please; and reply to this, too. Let them know he is coming."

"Well, there is little danger of your son being caught now, Mrs. Saville. If Venus herself had her hand on him he must break away, when such summons may mean fighting. Good morning. Leave the telegraph to me, and accept my best congratulations." Mr. Rawson bowed himself out.

Mrs. Saville mechanically rose and rang the bell. Then she stood in thought for a minute, and rang again. This time the butler presented himself.

"Atkins," said his mistress, "I expect Mr. Hugh on Wednesday or Thursday. He will only stay to collect his luggage, and goes on to join the ship to which he has just been appointed. I want you to look out his chest and all his things. Let me know whatever you can see is wanting, and order the carriage immediately after lunch. Send Jessop to me. I really think I might as well go to the Montgomerys' this evening," she thought. "I feel so relieved."